

The Worthy Suitor

By TROGDOR297

It had been almost a year since Rob's life had changed. He still remembered the day fondly, the day he met Athena. He had been at work, stocking shelves at the book shop he owned when she'd entered. He had remembered that his mouth had visibly fallen upon when he saw her. She was unlike any girl he'd ever seen before. Her skin was pale as ivory, her long straight blonde hair flowing down to her waist. She was thin and graceful, her movements fluid and elegant. But most noticeably she was tall. Rob was slightly above average in the height department, clocking in just north of 6'. Athena peaked at least half a foot taller. He didn't know how tall she actually was, he'd always thought it'd be rude to ask.

He remembered that she'd approached him to ask him a question, and he'd done nothing but stare at her. After an awkward moment of silence, she'd smiled at him, a dazzling smile that filled him with joy, and he managed to regain his composure enough to assist her. She had a clear love of books, which just made her even more desirable to him, as she wandered his store for almost an hour making selections. All the while he had followed along, offering his opinion here and there. At the end of the encounter, he'd miraculously built up enough courage to ask for her number. Even more miraculously she gave it enthusiastically.

That was a year ago, and now on this anniversary of their first day together, he was planning to ask her something once again. It was not long after that first chance meeting that they'd begun dating. She was simply amazing and Rob couldn't get enough of her. Lucky for him she seemed to be absolutely enthralled by him as well. She'd told him how people often avoided her or rejected her because of her height. Rob had shaken his head and told her how it was one of the things he most loved about her. She'd pulled him in tight when he'd told her that, nearly squeezing the air from him, peppering the top of his head with kisses.

Within a month they were spending most of their free time together, mostly just hanging out in Rob's book store. She went through multiple books a week, and Rob was happy to keep supplying her hobby. While he enjoyed hosting her in his space, he at first found it odd that they would never spend time at her place. To this day he had no idea where she lived; she'd always skirted the question or changed the subject when it came up. Whenever they met up it'd be at his shop. While it had bothered him at first, he eventually had let it go. Athena was too wonderful to let something silly like that spoil things. It wouldn't matter after today anyway.

The sound of the bell above the shop entrance tinkling pulled him away from his paperwork. He looked up and smiled, there she was, as beautiful as ever. The sun flowing in from the street almost seemed to give her a halo as she walked through the threshold. "Good morning, darling!" She said brightly as she approached. She wore a white cotton sundress that swished and swayed as she walked. Her hair was done into twin French braids that reached all the way to her waist. She leaned over as she approached and kissed him deeply on the mouth. He lifted his head to receive her, his nose breathing in her scent. He could never quite place what it was she always smelled like, but it was always intoxicating.

He sighed as he pulled away. "Mmm, good morning to you too, Athena. Do you know what day it is?"

She cocked her head as she looked at him, the movement causing her braids to shake. She gave him a coy smile "It's...May 9th? It's Tuesday? I don't know, love, what day is it?"

He rolled his eyes at her impish behaviour. "Oh, stop it. You know what day it is."

She smiled and stuck out her tongue playfully. She turned to look at the stack of new books that Rob had begun to unpack the night before. "Anything interesting come in?" She asked.

Rob walked over, and grabbed her hands before she could pick up one of the paperbacks. "Hey! I was being serious. This is a special day...it's been a year since we've met. The happiest year of my life"

She tried to pull her hands away, as her face went red. "Yes, Rob, I know...It's been wonderful for me too. I just..." Before she could continue, Rob interrupted her.

"I'm glad you said that because there's something I've been wanting to ask you". He released her hands and began to root around in his jacket pockets. "I was going to ask after dinner tonight, but seeing you here, looking so amazing, I...I just can't wait" After a few more seconds of searching, his hand found what it was looking for. From his pocket emerged a small box.

Athena's pale face went even redder. "Oh my god...Rob! Is that...?"

With a dumb smile on his face, he immediately got down on one knee before her, opening the box to expose the ring inside. "Athena, will you marry me?"

He'd imagined this moment for months now, the joy, the elation, tears and shouts of bliss. Instead, there was just silence. A single tear formed at the corner of one of her eyes.

Rob's heart stood still. "I...I don't understand? We're perfect for each other? I...I love you and you love me, don't you?"

She nodded vigorously. "Of course I love you, Rob. You are my soulmate, the only one for me!"

Rob stood uneasily, closing the ring-box. "Then why not say yes?!"

She shook her head. "Oh...I wish I could explain...but I...I can't marry you!"

Rob was dumbfounded. "So that's it! We're done?! Just like that!?"

She stepped forward and took his hands in hers. As she held them, he could feel her own hands trembling. "Of course, not" she said. "I couldn't bear to go on without you, I just...I just can't marry you"

Rob's despair abated and was now replaced with confusion. He looked up into her eyes which still had tears in them. "...Why?" Was all he could say.

Leading him by the hand she took him over to one of the plush couches along the edge of the store. There they sat side by side. It was sometimes easier for them to communicate this way,

as their differing torso sizes made them more equal sitting down. "It's...It's my family" she said after a moment.

Rob shook his head in confusion. She had never even mentioned any of her family before today. "What about your family? Wait...is your family here in the city? Why haven't I met them!"

She looked away. "Like I said...It's complicated. I won't be allowed to leave if my family doesn't think my suitor is worthy."

Rob snorted. "Well, then what's the problem! I'm great! Why wouldn't they think I'm worthy?"

She smiled weakly at him. "You are indeed great, my love, but they would measure you in lengths that you cannot control. No man could ever live up to their standards"

Rob raised a single eyebrow in shock. "Oh really? Well, what's the harm in trying? Let my natural charm win them over"

She sighed. "Your charm won't be enough...but...I guess I've hidden this part of my life long enough. Maybe you're right" She leaned over and rested her head on his shoulder. "Ok, tonight you can meet my family...and, well I guess we'll see what happens"

Rob kissed her atop her head, and held her close. He didn't know what she was so concerned about, he was great with families.

They spent the day together, him minding the store, her lounging on a couch in the corner, reading one of the new books that had arrived. As the day went on Rob began to feel the prickle of nerves run up and down his spine. He was finally meeting Athena's family, and he had to make a good impression.

At 6, Rob closed up shop for the day, and went to get Athena. "You ready?" He said standing before her. She looked up from the novel that she'd almost finished. "I guess so...No point putting it off any further"

Rob took her hand and they walked to the door. "I don't know what you're getting so worked up about. It's just your family! How bad could this be?" He chuckled.

She shook her head. "My family are...different. Just...keep an open mind" Without another word she stepped out onto the street and began to lead him through the city.

A 20-minute walk later and they arrived in front of a large townhouse. Rob had never been on this street before, but it seemed to be fairly high quality. Was her family going to judge him based on his financial worth? He did own his own business. The book store wasn't the most lucrative endeavour but it kept him well enough off. He hoped that'd be enough.

She stopped in front of the steps up, and turned back to him. "Rob...you love me, right?"

Rob smiled and stepped forward, leaning his head back to kiss her. "Of course, I do. I wouldn't be here if I didn't. Why do you ask?"

She paused a moment, before shaking her head. "Never mind, come on, let's go" She made her way up the stone stairs, Rob following behind, still confused. They approached the door and as Athena lifted her hand to the handle, the door swung open in front of them. There in the threshold stood two women.

When Rob had first met Athena he'd known that she was the most beautiful woman he'd ever seen, and that no one would ever come close. The two women that stood before them looking down on them definitely came close. It was clear that height and beauty both ran in the family. The women were identical twins, and while they were an inch shorter than Athena herself, that still put them several inches taller than Rob. Their skin was equally pale, but while Athena's face was gentle and kind, the twins' faces were sharp and fierce, but still no less beautiful. Their hair was the same shade of silvery blond as Athena's although nowhere near as long. One had her hair cut to chin length, the other tied back in a ponytail. The most noticeable difference however, and the one that Rob had noticed immediately was their bodies. Athena for her height was incredibly thin and waiflike. The twins were the complete opposite. Below their neck's both sported a pair of incredibly large breasts. Each breast was roughly the size and shape of a volleyball. They were incredibly perky, each tit jutting straight out from their rib cage. They both wore thin white t-shirts, the fronts of which were lifted by their bust, leaving their tone midriffs exposed. Through the fabric he could see the presence of two sizable nubs at the outer edge of each breast; their nipples shamelessly on display, proving as well that their incredible projection was achieved without the use of any support garments.

The one on the right, with the chin length hair, spoke first. "Welcome home, sister. Who is this, behind you? Are they a delivery person?" She extended her hand. "Please hand me the package then be on your way, boy" Her voice was high-pitched and haughty. The other sister smirked with delight.

Athena's face went slightly red as she greeted her sisters. "Hello Artemis, Hestia. No this isn't a delivery person. This is Rob..." The twins looked at each other and then back at Athena, eyebrows raised waiting for more explanation. "...My boyfriend" Athena finished.

Rob stepped forward and offered his hand in greeting, doing his best to maintain eye contact. "Boyfriend slash maybe fiancé. Nice to meet you?" The two sisters looked at his hand then looked at each other. An evil grin appeared on both their faces, before they turned back to Athena. "Oh, little sister, I can't believe you didn't tell us! Come in, Rob, come in!" Said Hestia, the one with the ponytail. The twins grabbed Rob around his upper arm and pulled him inside. "Whoa!" He blurted as he was dragged through the threshold. Athena rushed in behind them, eager to stay close to Rob as her sisters man handled him.

As Rob was walked down the hall, each twin having linked an arm underneath one of his, they began to bombard him with questions "So, Rob, tell us about yourself?" "Tell us where you met!" "Where do you live?" "What do you do?" Rob did his best to answer. "Uhh...I own a book store a few blocks away. Athena came in..."

"Oh of course she did, Athena loves her books." Artemis turned her to address her younger sister. "Oh Athena, why did you keep this one in hiding. He's delightful! Pity you won't be able to keep him..."

Rob turned his head to lock eyes with Athena. Her face wore a sad expression, but she said nothing. "What do you mean?" He asked, turning back around. It was Hestia who answered him.

"Well, dear Robert, Athena will only be allowed to continue on with you if mother deems you man enough. And no one is man enough for mother." The twins cackled at this. Then Artemis addressed him. "Speaking of being man or woman enough, how good of you to give our sister a chance, despite her lack of...curves."

Rob spluttered at the unexpected turn of the questioning, but managed to compose himself to respond. "I love the way Athena looks! I wouldn't change a thing about her"

"Thank you, Rob" He heard her say quietly behind him.

"Besides" Rob continued "It's not like she chose to look this way"

The twins giggled. "Oh really? Is that what she told you?" Said Artemis.

Rob scrunched his brows confusedly. "Wait, what do you mean..."

Hestia cut him off. "Wouldn't change anything about her, eh? How sweet. So, you're saying you don't like our big...round...juicy tits?" As they taunted him, they leaned their bodies against him. With the height differential the top of their busts collided with the underside of his chin. Rob began to sweat, and in his pants, he felt his cock awaken.

"That's enough!" Athena butted in, saving Rob from having to lie. The twins pulled away from Rob, and scoffed. "Oh relax, Athena, we were just having fun with him." Said Hestia. "Not that it matters anyway, there's no way Mother will approve".

They finally reached the end of the hallway where a large oak double door awaited them. With their free hands the twins pushed open the doors and led him inside, with Athena following in behind. Rob looked around to find themselves in a large dining room. The wall was covered with ornate decorations, various paintings and sculptures from a variety of cultures. In the center of the room was a long mahogany dining table. At its head sat a woman, no doubt the sister's mother, who was reading a book that she held up in front of her. Although she was sitting, Rob could tell just from how much her torso extended above the table that their mother was even taller than the sisters. Furthermore, she was even more blessed with womanly attributes.

Her hair was the same colour as her daughters, but unlike theirs which was all straight, hers flowed in bouncy curls down past her shoulders where the ends rested atop her bust. Her breasts took up the entire table in front of her. Each rested upon the wood surface and was the size of a beach ball. She wore a cream buttoned top made from loose fabric. Her breasts must've been smaller when she'd first acquired it as there were visible gaps where her breasts pulled the fabric between the buttons apart. Through the gaps Rob could see the ocean of pale flesh beneath. As they approached, Rob could make out the shape of her nipples poking through the shirt just like her daughters. Unlike her daughters, her nipples appeared to be the size of shot glasses. Rob took a deep breath to calm himself. This entire experience was the last thing he'd expected to be met with.

As the group stopped a few feet from the table, the mother set down her book upon her expansive shelf of flesh that rested before her, and turned her gaze to meet them. Though her face had a few traces of lines that would indicate age, Rob wouldn't have placed her at older than 40, certainly far too young to be these adult women's mother. She was devastatingly beautiful, like a queen from ancient times.

"Daughters. Who is this man that you bring before me? An intruder?" She said without rising. She rested her arms upon her breasts and entwined her fingers together.

Hestia shook her head and smiled with devilish glee. "No, mother, Athena has brought home a suitor!"

Their mothers' eyebrows raised in surprise, before she looked to her youngest daughter. "Is this true, Athena?"

"Yes, mother" Athena said quietly.

"Well! It's been some time since a suitor has graced these halls...Have you altered him?" There mother asked.

Athena shook her head. "No, mother"

Rob looked back and forth. "Altered? Altered me? What does that mean? What's going on?"

Their mother ignored him. "I thought not, very well, let the trial commence"

Before him their mother stood. As he had assumed she was indeed taller, at least 7 feet he would have to say. Her breasts shook and wobbled as she righted herself before him.

"Robert Pitchins, do you wish to proclaim yourself as suitor for my daughter Athena?"

Rob was taken aback, how did this woman who he'd never met before know his last name? Something strange was definitely going on. "I...I do" he said. He had no other choice at this point.

The enormous woman before him nodded. "Very well. Remove his pants"

Rob tried to free himself from the twins' grasp, but they held him tight. "What the hell is going on! Let me go!" Behind him he could hear Athena begin to sob. "I'm sorry, Rob, I tried to warn you...just let it happen"

"Just let what happen?!" He cried out.

With a single motion, each twin grabbed his pants by the side and with a quick tug pulled them down to his knees along with his underwear, leaving his thighs and groin exposed.

"Jesus! What the fuck!" Rob yelled.

"Present his cock" Their mother said, sounding bored.

Each of the twins reached down towards his limp member, when behind them Athena spoke. "Stop! I'll do it"

The twins both groaned in disappointment, but they respected their sisters wishes and retreated their hands. Rob felt Athena approach and stand directly behind him. She placed a gentle kiss on the crown of his head, before she reached down and took his cock in both hands. With one hand gently squeezing his balls the other caressed his shaft. Rob sighed with pleasure. She knew what he liked. Rob closed his eyes and leaned back into her, trying to let himself ignore what was happening around them.

Quickly blood surged into his shaft, and before long his cock was as stiff as iron, projecting straight from him it's full 8 inches. Athena continued to gently run her fingers up and down his shaft, not enough to get him close to finishing, but enough to keep him hard. From beside him he heard one sister say "Hmm, not bad for unaltered"

From behind Athena spoke. "I present the suitor's cock." Then as one, all three sisters spoke. "Present the judgment"

Rob opened his eyes and looked around, thinking that perhaps 'the judgment' meant someone would emerge to judge him and his cock. Instead, they all stood in silence. Then Rob noticed movement. Their mother's buttoned top was tucked at her waist into a floor length skirt, and from beneath the skirt something was beginning to move the fabric from below.

Rob stared motionless as something long began to push through the garment. Their mother reached down and grabbed the edge of the skirt and pulled it away to reveal a long cylinder of flesh; her cock. But this was no normal cock. Just like everything else about the mother, it was enormous. At this point it was nearly three feet long, with the girth of a man's thigh, and it wasn't done growing yet. It continued to pulse and swell until at last it reached horizontal where it remained, quivering visibly. It was over five feet long and nearly a foot wide at its head. From where the mother stood far in front of him, her cock almost reached all the way to where Rob stood. The mother stepped forward slightly until the tip of her cock pressed against his lower abdomen, the top of his cock brushing against the underside of hers. It was like a small fish swimming against a whale.

For a moment they all stood in silence, as his cock pressed against the titan of meat above. Then their mother spoke "The judgment is complete. The suitor has been found unworthy." Their mother stepped back, her cock immediately deflating until once again she could drape her skirt over the front of it. "I'm sorry Athena, but you know the rules" She said curtly. Before Rob could say another word, his vision went black.

Rob woke in a sweat, several hours later. He checked the clock on his night stand; 2:00 a.m. Was it all a dream? Was the entire day a dream?

As he scanned the dark room, he saw Athena asleep in a chair beside his bed, wearing the same clothes that she'd been wearing during the unbelievable encounter. "So ,it was real..." He said to himself. He reached forward and gently touched her knee. She awoke at once. "Rob..." She said as she sat up and met his eyes. "Oh Rob, I'm so sorry. I shouldn't have brought you to them"

Rob shook his head in disbelief. "You...you knew that was going to happen?! What the fuck was that, Athena!? What the fuck is going on?! Why did your move have an enormous dick?"

Athena sighed. "There's...there's a lot you don't know about me Rob."

Athena then began to explain to Rob that her and her family were not human. They were in fact supernatural beings, not quite angels, not quite demons. They and others like them had been living on earth alongside humans for generations.

"Our kind is bound by our rules. They are few but the ones we have we treat most sacred. One such rule is the rule of suitors. A suitor must prove they are worthy of claiming a female by displaying a cock that is as large as the female's guardian. Typically, that would be the father, but our father died centuries ago, and so our mother took on the mantle of our guardian."

"So, she grew a cock?!" Rob yelled, still trying to contain his bewilderment.

Athena nodded. "Yes, it took a lot of magic and effort but she grew a cock."

"...And so she chose to give herself that enormous member?"

Athena shook her head. "No, no, when mother first changed, her cock was slightly smaller than yours, but she was very protective of us girls, and so she drank our kinds milk"

Rob's eyes went wide. "Your kind's...milk? Like from your breasts?"

She smiled "Yes, our milk has the power to grow male genitalia, but it comes at a cost. Whenever we stimulate our mammary glands to produce milk it induces growth in the breast tissue. That's why our mother's bust is so large, she continued to milk herself so that she could grow a cock that no man could beat. It got to a point that her breasts were so large that she could no longer milk herself..."

"And so that's how her cock got that big?" Rob asked.

"Yes, I believe she would go bigger if she could, but for now she appears to have reached her limit"

Rob sat back on the bed reeling. The entire thing was insane, but he couldn't deny the facts of what he'd seen.

"So...so what now?" He asked.

Athena shrugged. "You failed the trial, and so you have been deemed unworthy. We can still remain friends, but you can never be my mate. I'm sorry Rob, but those are the rules that I must abide by. I love you so much, but there are some things that I cannot change" She put her face in her hands and began to cry, overcome by the emotion of losing their chance at love.

Rob felt a deep sadness fall upon him. But then an idea hit him.

"What if...what if I became worthy?" He said looking to his supernatural lover.

She lifted her head and looked at him, face full of shock. "Rob...no. You don't know what you're asking for"

He scrambled across the bed and took her hands in his. "I know exactly what I'm asking for, a chance to have you as my wife. Anything is worth that"

She began to stammer. "But...but...you'd have to live life with a 5-foot-long cock! You could never have a normal life ever again!"

He shrugged "Normal is overrated. Any life where I don't get to have you isn't worth living"

She smiled "That's very sweet, but what about my breasts. You love my body the way it is, and if we plan to grow your cock to beat my mothers then my tits are going to grow just as big as hers! You wouldn't like that, would you?"

Rob looked away sheepishly "Well...actually"

She punched his arm. "I knew it! I knew you liked big tits, when you were so awkward when my sister asked you!"

He rubbed his bicep where she'd struck him. He'd always noticed how strong she was, but now he knew why. "Sorry, love. It's not that I don't love your body as you are, just that I would also love you with enormous breasts."

She leaned over and kissed him. "I understand. I've always been curious myself what it would be like to have them..." She placed her hands over her flat chest, then looked back at him. "Are you really sure about this, Rob?"

He nodded. "Never been surer of anything in my life. So...how do we start?"

Gently Athena disrobed and got on the bed beside him. "I've never done this before, so I don't know the specifics, but my sisters sort of explained it to me. As you can tell they've both done it a few times themselves. You just need to suck on my nipples and I'll do the rest." At that she leaned back on the bed and thrust her chest forward. The twin buds of her nipples stiffened in the cold night air.

Rob had never really put much consideration into her nipples. They didn't look particularly special; how could he have known what power they held. Carefully he crawled across the bed and lowered himself atop her. He placed his lips around one of her teats and began to gently suck. From above he could hear Athena begin to gently moan with pleasure, the sound causing himself to get excited as well.

They lay there for close to a minute, with him atop her, suckling at her breasts, with no letdown. "I'm...I'm sorry Rob" Athena whispered between moans. "I don't know why it's not...*gasp*!" Without warning a spray of warm creamy liquid entered Rob's mouth. It tasted like milk but there was a certain otherworldly exquisiteness to it that he couldn't place, just like how he couldn't place her irresistible scent. To him it was the most delicious thing he'd ever tasted, and he gulped it down greedily while increasing the pressure on her teats. As he felt the flow begin to diminish, he switched to her other breast. This time the flow almost began

immediately, and he applied greater pressure to ensure he lost none of the sweet nectar. Athena's moans became louder and more fervent, her body shuddering beneath him. With a free hand he reached down between her legs and found her slit. She was soaking wet.

As the other breast ceased its flow he released her from his mouth. "Oh gods! That was...that was incredible!" She cried, running her hands through her hair. "I've never been more turned on in my life!"

Rob nodded "I can tell" running a finger across her wet clit. "Ohhh" She moaned deeply. "Rob...I need you...I need you inside...OH!" Rob had gotten himself into position and with one smooth motion, thrust his hard cock into her glistening valley. "Fuck...fuck!" Rob swore as he plunged again and again into his goddess.

As they fucked Rob felt a tingling throughout his body. His nerves were electric as he continued to pump his shaft into Athena. It was all too much, and after only a minute he grunted deeply as he released into her. He pulled out and collapsed onto the bed beside her. Athena leaned over and kissed him on the cheek. "Oh Rob...I'm going to miss this"

Rob breathed heavily as he looked over at her. In the moonlight she truly did look supernatural. "What do you mean?"

She giggled. "You won't be able to have sex with me with a foot wide cock, silly man!"

Rob smacked his forehead. "Shit, you're right. My god..."

She kissed him again as she rolled on top of him. "Don't worry, we'll still be able to have fun. We'll just need to get creative with your new cock...and my new breasts"

Images of himself and Athena engaged in multiple positions flooded Rob's mind, bringing new life to his cock. Without hesitation he eased himself into her and began another round of passion.

The next day, Rob awoke to the sun streaming through the open window. He raised his head and looked around; Athena was nowhere to be found. On his nightstand was a hand written note.

"Rob,

Had to return home lest my family grows suspicious. Will come see you later today. Make sure to consume a lot of calories, your body is going to need them!

**Forever yours,
Athena"**

As if summoned by her very words, his stomach growled. He threw the sheets off to get himself out of bed. Doing so he exposed his lower half. Within the boxer briefs that he'd slept in was the outline of his 8" cock pressing against the fabric. "Really, morning wood? I would've thought you'd be all tuckered out after last night" he said, jokingly addressing his cock.

But as he got out of bed, a realization hit him. When he stood, his erection, which should've stuck out straight, instead flopped within his boxers towards the floor. That wasn't 8" hard, it was 8" soft.

"Oh shit..." He said quietly. They hadn't really discussed how quickly the milk would take effect, but he certainly didn't expect it to be over night. He pulled off his briefs to reveal his new member. It looked just like his always had when it was hard, just...it wasn't hard. How big would he get when erect?

Another growl from his stomach, this time more insistent, broke him away from his musings. Athena was right, if he was growing this fast, he'd need a lot of calories.

An hour later he entered his shop from his apartment. He'd had a large breakfast of half a dozen eggs and toast, and he now felt properly satisfied. He usually wore business casual style clothes when minding the shop, but today he wore a pair of grey sweats. No other pants fit him comfortably. He still felt strange in these, as his new meat kept swinging into his legs unexpectedly. He had to admit it felt kind of good to be this large, before he reminded himself that this was just the beginning.

As the morning went on his mind kept wandering back to Athena. He couldn't wait to see her again, to show her how much he'd grown. He wondered if she'd grown as well. His body shuddered at the thought of his Athena with a pair of full luscious tits. He imagined himself plunging his face into them, before sucking deep on her delicious milk.

A giggle broke him from his reverie. He opened his eyes to look across the shop for the source. There he saw two young women whispering to each other, their eyes darting back and forth from each other to Rob. Rob wondered why they kept looking at him, when he felt a snug sensation down below. His face immediately went red as he ducked behind the counter. His imaginings of him and Athena had stirred his new member to life, leaving a very visible imprint on his sweats almost down to his knee. "Jesus Christ..." He muttered to himself as he closed his eyes and started to do some deep breathing to try and will his cock into submission.

"Hey, you! Whatcha doing?" Rob heard Athena's voice from in front of him and opened his eyes with a smile, a smile that became even wider as he saw her. She stood before him beaming at him with delight. Her long silvery hair was done up into an enormous messy bun atop her head. She wore a pair of tight jeans and a loose tank top that he'd seen her wear dozens of times before, but it no longer fit loose like he'd remembered. Now the straps were stretched out, the fabric straining to contain two round breasts. Overnight her nearly flat chest had developed into a pair of grapefruit sized tits. Like the breasts belonging to the rest of her family they were round and perky, and like them she also didn't wear a bra. The neckline of the tank top was struggling to contain her jugs, with the pink pebbly upper edges of her areola clearly visible.

As he noticeably gaped at her delicious cleavage she squeezed her arms together, accentuating the view. "So...do you like?" She asked teasingly.

"Athena! Yes! Wow! You really grew!!" He said excitedly. She leaned over the counter and looked down at his pants, where Rob had failed to shrink his erection. "I see you have as well, my love! Mmm, not bad for the first time!" She licked her lips as she eyed his cock, the gesture

causing it to involuntarily jerk within his pants. "Shall we go upstairs?" She asked, raising an eyebrow. Rob nodded eagerly. He quickly ushered what few customers remained in the shop, not caring whether or not they got an eyeful of his bulge, before locking up and running upstairs to where Athena had already gone.

He entered his apartment to find her sitting at his kitchen table. She'd already removed her top, both hands gently massaging her nipples. At the tips, little white drops had already formed. "Sorry, lover, I couldn't wait" She purred. "Come, have your meal, and then we can play..."

Rob rushed over, pulling off his shirt as he approached. He knelt down on the floor before her, careful to not accidentally crush his dangling meat, putting his head almost perfectly level with her breasts. He shuffled closer while she leant forward to close the distance. His lips clasped around her nipple and he was instantly rewarded with a gush of heavenly milk. It was immediately obvious that part of her growth had included the milk glands themselves, as the flow had intensified since the previous night. Rob chugged the fluid down, his eyes rolling back in his head with elation. He was going to become addicted to her milk at this rate.

Beneath him Athena moaned loudly. Bracing herself on the table with one hand, she stuck the other down her jeans and began to finger herself. Her body began to tremble from the intense pleasure as Rob sucked harder on her nipples. He unlatched briefly, pausing only a moment to take a breath before he dove onto the other breast. He held it to his face with both hands enjoying the feel of their mass. Her body tense and bucked with each jet of milk that her breasts expelled, until at last they emptied. For a moment they both remained still, breathing heavily, her nipple still held in his mouth.

"Get on the bed" she said in between breaths. Rob nodded wordlessly. They both rose and made their way to his bedroom. As they walked, they removed the remainder of their clothes, Rob's erection springing forth aggressively as he took off his pants. As they approached the foot of the bed Athena pushed him onto the mattress, so he landed on his back. His erection stuck straight up from him like a flag pole. Rob hadn't had a chance to really look at it truly, and he marvelled at its new size. It was just over 13" long with the girth of a pop can. A single vein snaked its way up the shaft, pressed against the skin.

Athena stepped atop the mattress and placed herself above his awaiting cock. She reached down and grasped the shaft just below the head. "Oh fuck!" Rob grunted. His member had grown in sensitivity as well. With a smile, Athena lowered herself until Rob could feel the wetness of her pussy lips brush his tip. Then with only a moments hesitation she continued, sliding down his meaty shaft. Rob let out a guttural moan as his cock was enveloped by her velvety wetness. She'd only got the head in when she paused. "Oh god dammit!" She said in frustration "This may be the last time we ever have sex, baby. Your dick is...fuck me, it's so big!"

Rob tried to sit up, but she held out a hand. "No, no. I'm okay. I can do this." She took a few deep breaths and then continued to slide down his cock. As she did so she continued to swear under her breath, as more and more of him disappeared inside her. She continued lowering herself, teeth gritted in concentration, eyes rolled back in her head, until Rob felt his tip hit the end. He'd never hit bottom on Athena before, but he did now, and with still 3" of shaft remaining outside her. Inside her he felt his cock being squeezed and caressed by her pussy. The sensation was incredible, and Rob found it difficult to speak, but he managed regardless.

“Athena?” He asked. “Are...are you ok?” With eyes squeezed shut she nodded, although she hadn’t moved yet. “So...so full” She murmured, before she tensed her legs and then began to lift herself. She only went a few inches before she slid back down again. Her legs pumped and her pace quickened. Rob could do nothing but lay there as his lover used him as a colossal dildo. Not that he wanted to do anything else. His mind was elsewhere as all conscious thought had left him due to the intense sensations of Athena’s pussy on his cock. He opened his eyes to see her in the throes of passion as she bounced upon his shaft. The motion caused her new tits to bounce and slap against her rib cage, each impact causing little droplets of milk to fly out.

“Come on” She moaned. “Come on, show me how worthy you are! Cum for me!” Rob’s hips thrust involuntarily as his body obeyed her commands. He felt his climax approaching and thrust deep into her. He roared with pleasure as his orgasm hit him, filling her with his seed.

Slowly she stood, easing herself off of him. Rob watched in awe as inch after inch of his cock exited her, his shaft wet and sticky with a combination of her pussy juice and his cum. Athena fell onto the bed beside him, her body trembling. They said nothing, their bodies drained of energy. Within minutes they both fell into a deep sleep.

Hours later Rob woke with a start to the feeling of movement on the bed. Athena had rolled off the bed and was rushing into the kitchen. “Shit, shit, shit!” He could hear her swear from the other room.

“What’s wrong?” He called out, as he sat up in a daze.

“We overslept! I have to get home before my sisters!” She replied, sounding agitated.

Rob looked to the clock. 5:30 pm. They’d slept most of the day away. “How come?” He asked.

“Because if they see me now, they’ll know what we’re doing, and then they’ll tell Mother. And I don’t want Mother to know”

“Why not? What’s she going to do about it...I thought you said she can’t get any bigger? ...Whoa” Rob said as Athena returned to the room.

She’d gotten dressed, or at least as dressed as she could. Her jeans still fit her perfectly fine, but her tank top was now nowhere near sufficient. She’d grown again during their nap, and so she hadn’t even tried to fit her breasts into her tank top, instead letting them spill over the top. They were now bigger than either of her sisters’ tits, roughly the size of soccer balls. Each nipple had swollen as well, and each had a little white drop on the tip. Every few seconds the drops would swell and then fall off her little pink buds, only to be replaced by a new drop immediately after. Rob licked his lips at the sight of it.

“Pretty big, eh?” She said with a devilish smile as she noticed him staring. “Unfortunately, I don’t have time to play.” She went to his closet and pulled out an extra-large hoodie and slipped it over. It was enough to cover her exposed rack, so it would do for now. She hurried over and kissed him on the forehead. “I’ll see you later, my love” As she pulled away, Rob caught her hand.

“Rob, please, I don’t have time!” She pleaded.

“But I’m hungry...” He said eyes locked with hers.

She bit her lip, mulling it over in her head, before nodding. She flipped up the hoodie to expose the outer edge of her engorged breasts. “Be quick” She said as she placed her hands on the head board and leaned over him. Rob latched on to the closest breast and sucked. The milk flowed immediately like a faucet turning on. He drank her milk like he was in the desert and it was water. Before her glands had run out, she pulled away, her nipple showering Rob with a spray of milk. “Alright, that’s enough you, I have to go” She pulled the hoodie back down over her breasts covering them once more, although the front immediately began to darken with a wet patch. Before he could say another word, she was out the door.

Rob wiped his lips, then licked the excess milk off his hand. He savoured the sweetness before swallowing. He chuckled to himself; he was definitely addicted. “Oh shit” he said out loud as a realisation dawned on him. Athena’s bust had expanded considerably during their nap, which meant that most likely he had as well. He jumped out of bed and looked at himself in the full-length mirror on his wall. He ran a hand through his hair as he wordlessly gaped at what he saw.

His cock hung between his legs, down past his knees. Near his base it was as thick as it had been earlier today, but as it went out it grew in circumference. At its thickest, just before the head, it was as thick as a coffee mug. Athena had been right; this morning would indeed be the last time they’d ever have sex. Looking down on it from above he noticed that it didn’t droop straight down, but instead fell forward at a slight angle. He reached down and pressed a finger into the shaft. It was certainly not hard, but it wasn’t soft either. It would appear part of his growth would be the side effect of him being at a constant state of semi-turgidness. He grabbed the shaft near its base and hefted. It was heavier than he’d expected, but it wasn’t like he had a lot of experience handling enormous cocks. Lifting it up this way had pulled his balls forward. He hadn’t noticed before but they’d grown as well, though not as impressively as his shaft. They sat in his scrotum like a pair of tangerines.

He swung his hips back and forth, feeling the incredible weight of his new cock, swinging back and forth. When he stopped, he lost balance from the inertial movement of his member. He caught himself on the wall, and laughed. “God damn, now that’s a cock”

He knew Athena wouldn’t be back until the next day, so he had the night to himself. He decided he would spend the night relaxing, not that he could really go anywhere in his condition. With his phone he ordered a pizza and grabbed a beer from the fridge. Then he had a thought, and smiled. He went to his junk drawer in the kitchen and pulled from it a tape measurer and a pad of paper. Just for fun he decided he was going to document his growth this time from the milk he’d just consumed.

He settled on to the couch and cracked open his beer. While leaning back on the couch the edge of his cock could comfortably rest on the edge of the coffee table. He flipped on the T.V and waited.

His initial measurement had been 18” long from root to tip. He didn’t measure again until after the pizza was delivered. Rob had thrown on a robe to at least try and conceal himself, but no matter how he tied it, his cock stuck out the front. Giving up he went and answered the

door. The pizza boy froze when he took in Rob, and did nothing but stare at Rob's impossible cock. Rob had to forcibly pry the pizza from the boy's hands, and then placed the cash in his open palm before closing the door. Rob chuckled. He remembered he'd had a very similar reaction when he'd seen Athena's mother's cock.

As he lowered himself back on to the couch, he pulled out the tape again. 18.5" now. He wrote it down and nodded satisfied.

He continued this process throughout the evening, checking after each episode of the Netflix show he'd decided to binge. 19", 20.75", 22". The tip was nearly halfway across the coffee table now. As far as he could tell it hadn't gotten much thicker, but it was hard to judge with it laying on the hard surface.

The most noticeable growth happened near the start of the 5th hour. For a period of 10 minutes, he paused the show he was watching as his growth had accelerated to the point of being visible. Holding the tape measurer against it he could actually watch as, like some enormous slug, it slid forward across the table. "Holy shit..." he muttered as he watched it swell.

Finally, it stopped. He slid out the tape measurer to take the final measurement. 28". At it's thickest it was at least 5" thick he guessed. And it was still semi-soft...

He grabbed his phone and snapped a picture of it from above. It was difficult to do while sitting but he figured he captured the gist of what had happened. Looking at it from this perspective he really got a sense of how much bigger it was. It also gave him a view of the veins that now ran along it. He sent it to Athena, her response coming almost immediately.

"Fuck...No way that thing is going inside me"

He laughed, before texting back. "Make it home safely?"

"Yes, got home minutes before my sisters. Hiding out in my room now. My milk won't stop flowing..."

Rob's whole body shuddered. His enormous cock twitched, making an audible thud as it landed back on the coffee table. He quickly texted back. "Are you bigger too?"

"You tell me"

His phone dinged with a photo attachment. He opened it and swore. She'd taken a selfie of herself holding her phone at arms reach. Despite this her entire bust was unable to fit within the frame. From what he could tell each breast was like a basketball sized orb of pale flesh. She had lifted one breast showing off one of her nipples, now the size of a thimble. Several tiny jets of milk sprayed from the tip. Rob gulped as he took in what he saw. Another text from her arrived.

"Still not big enough"

Rob swore softly. His cock twitched again, but this time it stayed elevated. His gaze switched from his phone to his dick. He was about to find out how big it got when hard.

His breathing became heavy as he felt blood rush into his shaft. It grew in pulses, in time with his heart beat. After each pulse it became straighter, longer, thicker. Re-opening the picture of his milky lover and stared at it while with his other hand he reached out and stroked his shaft. At last, his cock reached full hardness, towering above him like a pillar of flesh. He grabbed the tape measurer, and flung out the end. 50". "Fucking hell..." He said amazed. It quivered with sensitivity, as he ran a hand up and down its side. The head of his cock was the size of a child's bike helmet. The shaft was like a county fair prize zucchini, getting thicker towards the end where he reckoned it was almost 8" in diameter.

"How big is it now?"

Athena had known that her sultry photo would excite him, and she had been right. He snapped a photo of his colossal cock before him and sent it off.

"Wow...just wow. I'll be honest I didn't think we'd have a chance to beat my mother but seeing your cock like that. God damn"

Rob smiled, when another text came shortly after.

"Shit, the sight of your cock triggered my let down reflex. I gotta go or else I'm going to ruin my sheets"

Rob swore, his mind flooding with images of his incredibly busty lover spraying milk uncontrollably. His balls began to ache from the need to release. He reached down and cupped one, now swollen to the size of a tennis ball.

There was no way he could properly satisfy himself with just his hands. Grabbing on to the coffee table he managed to pull himself upright. His engorged cock still twitched before him, resting slightly below horizontal. With careful balance he swung himself around until he was facing the couch. With his arms he lifted his cock and placed the end of the shaft between two of back cushions. Then he closed his eyes and began to thrust.

In his mind he imagined that he was thrusting his cock in between the pillowy cushions of Athena's massive tits. She was smiling at him, as she squeezed her tits against his enormous shaft. He sped up his thrusting, his foreskin sliding back and forth over the tremendous head of his cock, while his arms vigorously rubbed the skin as far out as he could reach. With thoughts of Athena's tits still in his mind he came. It was the most intense orgasm he'd ever felt as he could physically feel the cum make its way up his four-and-a-half-foot long shaft, before erupting from his tip, bringing an incredibly intense wave of pleasure with it. His legs gave out from underneath him, as he continued to cum for at least half a minute

For awhile he lay there, unable to bring himself to rise. Beneath him he could feel his cock slowly shrink back to it's 28" length. He pushed himself up and surveyed the mess. An enormous pool of jizz lay on the floor behind the couch. He shook his head with wonderment "I'll deal with that later..."

He trudged off to the bedroom, his now only slightly less humungous cock bumping into his legs as he walked. Any longer and it'd start to drag on the floor. He collapsed into bed and immediately fell into a deep and dreamless sleep.

The next morning, he awoke to his phone buzzing on the night stand. He blindly grabbed it and answered. "Athena?"

Her voice sounded through the phone "Good morning, babe. How did you sleep?"

He rolled on to his back. "Good, good. How about you?"

There was a pause on the line, then she spoke. "Well...not so great actually."

Rob sat up with concern. "What do you mean?"

"Well since I was home alone with nothing to do, I did some reading, you know much I love books"

Rob nodded; he'd never met a more voracious reader. Athena continued. "Well, I decided to read one of our history books, books about our kind. And while reading I discovered something."

"What!" Rob asked impatiently.

"The book said that the females of our species should only express milk once a month lest we overstimulate the milk ducts, overstimulation which would create a feedback loop"

Rob processed what he'd just heard. "Feedback loop? So, you mean you've..."

"I've been milking and growing all night, yes"

Rob wondered how large she'd gotten; she was already massive in the picture he'd seen. "Is there a way to stop it?" He asked.

"The book went into some detail about it. Apparently, there's a magic ritual that can stop a female from ever producing milk again."

"Oh wow, that's intense. Well, I guess you should do it?" Rob suggested.

"I should, but not yet. We still need to make you bigger. We're so close, your cock is almost large enough to beat Mother! But I also don't want to get much bigger, so please hurry over here! Quickly my love!"

Rob hung up and jumped out of bed. He had to get to Athena's immediately, but how could he in his condition. He ended up wearing the loose sweats he'd worn the previous day, this time with his cock stuffed down the right leg. He grabbed a long coat and wrapped it around himself, hoping that he would go unnoticed.

The journey to Athena's was thankfully uneventful, although he thought he'd heard the stitches on the one leg start to tear. He knocked on the door and waited, quite unsure of what to expect.

The door was opened by Hestia, who eyed him suspiciously. "You? What are you doing here? You were deemed unworthy were you not?"

He ignored her jibes. "I need to see Athena!"

She scoffed. "I'm sure you'd like to, but why bother. What's done is done"

Rob stood firm "Hestia, I need to see her, right now"

She smirked, crossing her arms in front of her plump tits, which to Rob were no longer quite so impressive. "And why is that?"

Rob rolled his eyes, and opened his coat, exposing the stretched-out pant leg that contained the length of his cock.

Her eyes went wide with shock. "Oh gods, what have you two done...I have to tell mother!" She turned and hurried down the hallway, leaving the front door unattended. Rob, seeing his opportunity, entered the house. He texted Athena asking where to go, to which she promptly provided him directions. He rushed up the stairs and down the upper hallway before arriving at the room she had directed him to. Without hesitation he pushed open the door.

"Oh, thank gods, you're here!" Athena cried as he entered. She was standing in the middle of the room completely nude, though Rob wasn't quite sure how she was managing the feat. Her breasts had more than doubled in size overnight. They dominated the front of her torso, completely covering her from collarbone to her hips. They were at least as big as her mother's, and if he had to guess he would've said bigger. Each was like an overfilled beach ball, the skin taut and smooth. She stood with her torso leaning back to counter the weight imbalance, hands braced on her hips for support. The constant milking for the past several hours had had the greatest impact on her nipples. Each was bright red and the size of a pop can. Milk flowed freely from each of them, into a pair of metal basins that she'd arranged on the floor, which both were filling rapidly. Looking at her Rob noticed the strained expression on her face, and realised that this was her trying to hold it in.

Rob rushed forward, stripping down as he did. "Holy shit, Athena, you look...you look amazing!" He stopped in front of her, the outer edge of her tits before him, her body three feet further. She gave him a pained smile. "Thanks, love. You ready?"

Rob nodded. He reached over and place two hands around one of her breasts, lifting the nipple to his face. He opened his jaw as far as he could and did his best to wrap his lips around her swollen nipple. As soon as he did so she let out a sigh of relief. Rob wondered what had happened, but was quickly answered when the flow of milk went from that of a sink faucet to a fire hose. Behind him he heard the hard spray of milk hit the wall behind him; she couldn't stop the other nipple from going. He held on tight to her breast as the torrent of milk gushed down his throat. Within seconds he found it difficult to breathe as his entire airway was filled with the flow of milk heading to his esophagus. But still he held on, he had to drink as much milk as he could to ensure that he would best their mother.

His stomach began to ache from the amount of fluid flowing into it, but still he drank from her teats. It must've felt good for her as she began to shriek with orgasmic delight. Only when his vision began to fade from lack of oxygen did he finally unlatch, immediately stumbling back from

being struck in the chest by her forceful milk spray. As he regained himself, he realized why Athena had been so vocal in her pleasure. He'd become erect during the process, and his cock had found its way between her legs where she'd been grinding along it.

Slowly the flow of her milk reduced until it was just rapid drips. "Are you ok, Rob?" She asked stepping forward. Rob let himself be pulled in between her breasts which she then squeezed around him in an embrace. "Yeah...yeah, I'm ok...That was a lot. Just hope it was enough" he said still catching his breath. He squeezed her tight, pressing his face into her warm expansive flesh. "Are you ok?" He asked. "Did you run out of milk?"

She smiled warmly at him, before kissing him on the forehead. "Yes, I'm very ok, and no silly boy, I don't think in my current condition I'll ever run out of milk. You helped relieve the pressure for a bit, but they'll continue to produce and grow until I can't hold it in again."

Rob looked her in the eye. "We should do the ritual, to stop your milk, I'm sure I drank enough!"

She shook her head. "No, my love, I can't risk that. I won't do the ritual until I know for certain that you're mine"

Rob nodded, a tear forming in his eye. "God, I love you so much, Athena."

Athena beamed at him. "I love you too, my man with the mighty cock"

Rob laughed. "I like that title!" It was then that he noticed his cock. As he'd been pulled into Athena's embrace his cock had slid between her legs until most of it was now behind her, out of sight of the pair. Until now. Now he could see the tip behind her over her shoulder. "Holy shit, my cock!" He said. Athena turned around and gasped.

The milk had already started to affect him in dramatic ways. The repeated exposure to Athena's nectar had increased the potency while decreased the time for it take effect. His cock was swelling longer and thicker, sticking straight up in the air. It had taken on an angry red colour, as more and more veins began to pulse on the surface, and still it grew. Each throb made the entire shaft visibly tense before expanding out further in all directions. Athena carefully dismounted, and stood to the side, hand over her mouth in awe, allowing Rob to see the full view of his colossal member. His jaw dropped as he took it in, it was absolutely incredible. Its base completely filled the space between his legs, his scrotum a fleshy sack taut with two cantaloupe sized testicles within. From there his shaft shot forth from his lower half like a tree, thickening as it went. It was easily over 7 feet long, and as wide as a telephone pole near the head. The head itself was shiny and huge, his slit large enough that you could stick two fingers inside. The veins along it pulsed angrily as his body digested the last of Athena's milk, creating the last few surges of growth.

The whole thing only took two minutes. His cock had doubled in length and tripled in girth. He stood there, his hands around the base of his enormous shaft, his breathing ragged. Athena reached out and placed a hand upon its side, causing the entire thing to surge aggressively. Rob grunted with elation at the sensation

"Oh my...Do you...do you think it's big enough?" She teased, her face going flush with desire.

It physically didn't make sense, he should've fallen over long ago with this much flesh protruding before him, but it was as if his cock had a life of its own now, staying aloft through sheer will, defiant of such miniscule forces such as gravity.

They heard a voice from the doorway "Oh my god..."

Rob turned his head to see who it was. He didn't want to risk fully turning around, and accidentally strike something he didn't mean to. Artemis stood in the doorway; face aghast at what she saw. Athena crossed her arms upon her bust, a look of pride on her face as her sister's eyes met hers. "What do you think, Artemis?"

Artemis shook her head in disbelief, entering the room. "Look at you two...My god...you're...You're huge Athena! And look at him! How is he standing! Look at his balls! Oh god he's leaking!" She said pointing.

They all turned to look to the far end of the room. Sure enough, the tip of his cock was dribbling pre-cum which was now beginning to drip onto the floor.

Athena stepped towards him and wrapped her arm up and around his mighty girth, caressing it and resting it on her shoulder like someone might carry a tree trunk. "Oh fuck..." Rob whispered at the contact of her flesh on his. "You didn't answer my question, Artemis. What. Do. You. Think?" She punctuated each word with a gentle kiss to the side of his shaft, upon one of his raging veins.

Artemis gulped as she watched his cock buck and throb, like some mighty sea serpent. Rob said nothing, just grunting like an animal in heat.

Artemis sighed "It's...It's...Fuck Athena, it's incredible. I didn't think it was possible for a mortal man to grow to such proportions and yet here he stands...Can... Can I touch it?"

Athena looked to Rob and raised an eyebrow. "Well, lover, can she touch it?"

Rob just nodded.

Artemis walked past him, her eyes fixed upon his pulsating meat. "Incredible...wait. Have your breasts grown since I came in here?"

Athena looked down at her breasts and smiled. "Mmm...yes, they have. What do you think Rob?" While they'd been ogling Rob each breast had expanded in a few inches in each direction, her nipples elongating even further. Luckily the flow of milk had not yet returned, but it wouldn't be long now. Rob just stared and drooled, hands still gently stroking the base of his shaft.

Artemis reached the far end of the room, where his tip sat quivering in the air, slit flexing as it constantly leaked pre-cum. She reached up and grabbed his glans with both hands, pulling it down towards her. "God damn...wait until Mother sees this...oh! Mother! That's right! I came up here because Mother texted me. She wants to see you both."

Athena nodded. "I guess Hestia told her that Rob's here. Very well. Although...I don't think he'll be able to go anywhere in this state. Wouldn't you agree, sister?"

Artemis nodded, still staring down the enormous head of his cock, the skin crimson, shiny and smooth. "Shall I help relieve him of this state?" She said with a devilish smile.

Athena smiled back. "If you would be so kind. It's certainly more than enough cock for us to share"

Rob couldn't hear the exchange of words, his mind ablaze with desire and need. His heart beat like a jackhammer, blessed with supernatural stamina from the milk. His muscles flexed and tensed, his mouth dripping with drool. He could feel the touch of Artemis's hands on the ridge of his glans, all the way across the room, but still a part of him. And then he felt a sensation that drove him mad. Artemis had begun to run her tongue along his slit and then underneath, teasing his frenulum. Rob began to grunt like a bull, his cock throbbing then involuntarily jerking up out of Artemis's reach.

Artemis simply smiled, grabbing onto the head to brace herself she flipped her legs up and wrapped them around his shaft. She clung to his cock like it was an enormous fireman's pole, as she began to once again run her tongue along the underside of his cock. Despite the weight of a full-grown woman hanging off the end of his cock, it still remained standing straight and true. If anything, it stood up straighter, defiant of any force that would dare to try and cause it to submit.

Halfway down the shaft was Athena. She'd taken up a position directly beneath his cock. With both hands she was pressing her titanic jugs up and around, completely enveloping his enormous shaft. No woman alive would've been able to provide this cock with a titfuck, no woman but her with her 3ft wide tits. It was difficult for her to move them much due to their size, but soon after she'd wrapped his cock Rob began to mindlessly thrust, eliminating the need for her to move at all.

Rob was in ecstasy; the amount of stimulation was beyond overwhelming. Each inch of his tree trunk of a cock was as sensitive as his old cock had been. He could feel each lick of Artemis as she teased his frenulum, each caress of her hands along the upper ridges of his head, her legs squeezing him tight, and then further down the soft pillowy heaven of Athena's tits completely enveloping him, the warm tender joy of her love personified in a titfuck. Waves of pleasure raced through his body and up and down his cock, his member tensing and swelling with each pass.

It didn't take long for his climax to come. As it hit him, he blacked out from the pleasure, his legs collapsing out from under him. Athena saw and then saw what was coming. Along the underside of his cock a visible bulge was traveling rapidly up the shaft. "Artemis! Look out!"

"What?" She said, pausing her administrations to his cock. Then her eyes went wide as she felt it pass her where her body clung to him. She barely had time to duck her head out of the way, before his shaft erupted with cum, spraying out like a fire hydrant. Artemis let go of his cock, dropping to the floor and moving away, not wanting to get hit with any backslash, of which there was a considerable amount. His semen hit the opposite wall with incredible velocity, splashing outward in all directions. All the while Athena continued to rub her colossal breasts up and down his shaft, coaxing every last bit of his orgasm out.

A few minutes later Rob awoke, his eyes opening with a jolt. Before him stood Artemis with her arms crossed, a smile on her face. "Ath...Athena?" He sputtered. "Right here love" He heard from behind him. He then realised that he wasn't lying on the ground but instead was atop her enormous cleavage as she knelt on the ground behind him. Rob smiled contentedly enjoying the moment of rest, before he stood.

His cock was soft once more, though soft was a relative term. It drooped out before him at a 45-degree angle to where it touched the floor. He guessed it was at least 4' long, and as thick as a concrete bollard. Only a single vein was still visible along the upper surface.

"Alright you two love birds, lets go. Mother's waiting" Artemis said as she made her way to the door, having to step wide around Athena's expansive bust.

Athena chuckled. "Just wait until she sees this"

Rob laughed as well. His soft cock was almost as large as her mother's cock was while hard. Rob then noticed that Athena had begun to involuntarily spray milk once more. "Athena...we should do the ritual, I won't need to grow any more than this, don't you think?"

Athena shook her head as she herself stood. She seemed to have gotten a little used to the weight, as she no longer needed to brace herself with her arms. "I told you; I'm not doing it until I know you're mine"

The trio slowly made their way through the house, returning to the long main hall. A feeling of excitement passed between Athena and Rob as they walked hand in hand. They were so close, they just needed to do the ritual once more where Rob would easily defeat their mother and then they'd be free to enjoy each other for the rest of time. And if the experience minutes ago was anything to go by, they would enjoy each other a lot.

They found Hestia waiting for them before the large oak doors. She raised an eyebrow at Rob's now substantially larger cock, but said nothing. She looked to Athena and gave her a smirk. "She's waiting for you..." Athena looked to Artemis for an explanation of her twins suspicious behaviour. Artemis only shrugged. Hestia pushed open the double doors, leading them in. As soon as they entered, their feeling of excitement turned to one of despair.

Their mother had been busy since they'd last seen her. Very busy. When Rob had met her before she'd been the largest woman he'd ever seen. Now she was exponentially bigger.

She called out jovially "Welcome, Athena and Rob! Thank you for agreeing to see me. I can tell by your faces that you're surprised? I'd be surprised too..." She finished with a chuckle.

She was impossibly huge. Her breasts exploded out from her body in all directions, getting wider and deeper as they went. Though she stood, each breast rested upon the floor several feet in front of her. Rob was immediately reminded of the giant boulder from Indiana Jones, except now there were two of them. The vast expanse of titflesh constantly jiggled and shuddered with motion, the reason apparent at once when one noticed her nipples. The one nipple they could see was gigantic. It sprouted from her breast just above where her breasts met the floor, like a red flesh traffic pylon. It constantly surged and flexed as gallons of milk flowed out of it into a clear tube that had been fastened around the end of her nipple. The tube

ran along the floor behind her to where it filled a vast collection basin, from which a smaller output tube ran directly to their mother.

"Impressive, no?" Their mother taunted. "I set this up as soon as you didn't return immediately from dropping off dear Rob at his house. I knew you and him were going to try to outgrow me so I had to act. I've been drinking my milk day and night since then, and well...you can see the results"

They could indeed. From between her twin titanic tits her cock emerged like a dragon exiting a cave. It rested upon the large dining table that she'd been sitting at when Rob had first met her. It had been quite an impressive table, being able to easily sit twelve, he'd reckoned. It would seat no one now, as her cock took up the entire thing. Like an enormous worm it lay there, the entire length of the dining table, and as wide around as a public garbage can. It wasn't entirely round at the moment, as the sheer bulk caused the flesh to slump down onto the table. Veins the size of garden hoses traced the surface, constantly pumping blood in and out of it. The constant flow of fluid caused it to ever so noticeably retract and expand rhythmically, like an enormous beast breathing in its slumber. The head flared out several inches wider than the shaft, the skin shiny and red. Like Rob's her cock too constantly dribbled pre-cum, though hers was like a sink flowing.

Athena held both hands over her mouth and shook it in disbelief. "Oh mother...how could you..."

Their mother's face turned serious. "Enough talk, let us begin with the trial and be done with it. And then afterward you're all taking the ritual so we can put such foolish notions behind us." The mother took a deep breath and focused. Then she spoke. "I present...the judgment"

Their despair deepened as they realized that this gargantuan piece of meat that rested upon the table before them which currently dwarfed Rob's cock at it's hardest, was their mother's cock while soft. Like an enormous balloon inflating it began to thicken and lengthen. The head slid off the end of the table but remained aloft as her cock slowly rose into the air. Veins pumped angrily, pushing more and more blood into her erection.

Athena turned Rob to face her. "My love...we only have one shot at this. Are you willing to do what must be done?" She nodded towards her breasts which once again flowed freely with milk. Rob turned to look at their mother, whose eyes were rolled back in her head as her hands rested atop her monumental breasts. The flow of their milk had increased with her self stimulation. Her cock continued to swell and expand, now twenty feet long, and a few inches wider than it had been, though now it was perfectly round, an obelisk of meat sticking out at a slightly raised angle. Without hesitation he made up his mind, leaning forward and latching onto her nipple. Athena cried with delight as milk sprayed forth into Rob's mouth. The flow was even more intense than it'd been in Athena's room, but Rob's determination was greater. He didn't even try to swallow instead just opening his throat and letting the deluge of godly nectar flow straight down his gullet. With the sheer amount of fluid flowing into him he reckoned it wouldn't take long before he got full, and yet the limit never came.

Across the room their mother had finished her growth. The dining room was enormous, at least 50 ft from end to end. Their mother's cock took up more than half of it. Their mother moaned with delight "Ohhh...ohhhh yesss. I hadn't...I hadn't gotten it hard yet. It's better than I expected." Her cock was truly vast. It was as long as two cars and as wide as a rolled bale of

hay. The same magic that had held Rob's cock aloft also applied to her. Seeing it hover in the air, quivering with sensitivity, it was like an enormous parade float.

Only then did their mother notice what her daughter and potential son-in-law were doing. She tsked. "A little too late for that my dear. There's no way that he'll grow enough in time. Come on now, present the cock!" She swivelled her hips, swinging the entire 30 ft appendage of meat towards them. Though she was across the room the tip of her cock almost reached them. The enormous end towered above them, like the head of some great dinosaur.

Athena's eyes were closed with concentration as she willed her breasts to continue to flow. Before she had said that she reckoned her milk was endless at this point. Now they would see if it was true. "Artemis..." She whispered. "Artemis, you'll have to get him hard. I need to stay here" Artemis nodded. She walked over to stand beside Rob, gently cupping his balls, as he'd seen Athena do before, and wrapping one hand as far around his shaft as he could. Then she began to stroke. Artemis looked worried; she wanted her sister and Rob to succeed, but she suspected her mother was right. Rob had been chugging her milk for close to a minute, and his cock had shown no signs of growth.

Rob grunted with pleasure as Artemis began to vigorously rub his shaft, but despite this he maintained his suction on her lips, the milk still surging down his throat. The head of his cock jumped, as life surged into his member. It lifted off the ground and began to steadily rise and thicken. "Come on Rob...You need to be bigger" Artemis whispered as she continued to stroke him. Rob began to rhythmically bite down on Athena's nipples, causing the flow of milk to accelerate and summoning a shriek of pleasure from Athena. "Fuuuuuuck" She moaned as her body trembled with orgasmic delight.

Artemis stopped stroking when his cock reached the same size that it had up in the bedroom. She sighed. "We present the cock" But then Athena cried out. "No! He's not done yet!"

Their mother laughed. "Oh, Athena honey, give up. You've created an incredible specimen I will admit, but there's no way his mortal body will be able to match my incredible co-" She paused mid-sentence, when she noticed his cock twitching. It began to tremble violently, the veins standing rigid upon its surface, fluid visibly pumping into his cock. And then...it grew. The repeated consumption of Athena's heavenly milk had increased its efficacy and the impact was immediately visible. Artemis gasped as the head of his cock shot across the room, being propelled by more and more engorged flesh filling in behind it. Athena just sighed beatifically as Rob continued to gulp her milk down by the quart.

Their mother cursed in anger. "No! You will not beat me!" She immediately grabbed the hose that ran from her collection basin and began to drink her own milk once more. Her own massive cock trembled then surged forth slowly inch by inch, but its growth was nothing compared to what was happening to Rob's massive pole of meat. He was growing a foot every few seconds, and his growth was showing no sign of stopping. He was also growing far thicker than she was. His cock had only hit the twenty-foot mark but his tremendous sausage was already as thick as their mothers.

Artemis could do nothing but stare in awe. "Athena, you have to see this it's incredible. Oh my god, Athena!" Artemis had been too distracted by the contest of cocks to notice that Athena was doing some growing of her own. The constant draining of her milk had kicked the feedback

loop into overdrive, her breasts surging forward with more mass in an attempt to keep up with Rob's consumption. Athena was holding up the one breast that Rob was using, but the other fell free, now down to her knees, and almost as far outward. Athena pulled her eyes open then. "Oh, my goodness, look at me!" She said in shock as she took in her swelling bust. "Holy shit, look at Rob! He's...he's going to beat her!"

Sure enough, within moments his seemingly endless pillar of cock surged past where their mother stood. It was truly enormous now, far outsizing their mother's member. While only a foot wide at its base, it flared out tremendously as you went along its length. At its thickest just before the end, its diameter was greater than Rob was tall. The veins that traced the surface were as thick as fire hoses and pumped incessantly, keeping his shaft rock hard.

Athena and Artemis looked their mother in the eye, proudly declaring. "We present...the cock!" Though their mother continued to chug milk, it was too little too late. Rob's penis easily dwarfed hers. With a sigh their mother stopped drinking. "Very well, I admit defeat. Rob, you have proven yourself a worthy suitor."

The sisters cheered with delight. Athena beamed with joy at her now fiance. "Rob! We did it! We're going to get married! You can stop! Rob...? Oh fuuuck" she moaned as Rob sucked harder on her nipples,

Rob wasn't listening, his mind lost to the sensation of growth. The only thing he cared about was growing bigger and bigger. His cock continued to surge forward, growing longer and thicker. It felt amazing being such a small man attached to this colossal vessel of meat, and he wanted nothing but more.

Athena cried out. "Rob! Rob, no! Please stop! Fuuuck that feels good. Roooob, Stoop!" As Rob continued to drink her milk, her body continued to produce it, and her breasts continued to grow. She shuddered as she felt the cold contact of the floor when her one breast finally touched down. But Rob wouldn't stop.

It took Artemis grabbing him around the shoulders and wrenching him off Athena's nipples to halt his consumption. Milk squirted aggressively from her nipples, before quickly tapering off. Ahead of them Rob's cock slowed its growth, its source of fuel removed. Rob's breathing was haggard, as he rested his torso upon the expanse of cock before him. His legs no longer supported him, as his balls had swollen so much that they lifted his feet from the ground.

Athena carefully stepped around him, doing her best to lift her monumental bust enough so that she could walk. "Oh Rob...look at you...so...so big" Her voice was quiet with reverence. Big was truly the best word for it. He had reached the other end of the room. The sheer size had finally overcome the magics ability to keep it aloft; the latter half rested on the floor. Not that it would have much space to rise. At the end where it was thickest it almost reached from floor to ceiling. The smooth pink head was larger than the face of a city bus, the slit wide enough that a man could crawl inside.

Rob was catatonic from the pleasure, his mortal mind unable to cope with the amount of stimulation from a cock the size of a train car. Every few seconds the end would heave, the entire shaft tensing before it released and crashed back to the floor, causing the foundations to shudder.

Their mother shuffled over so she was standing beside the wall of rippling flesh that was Rob's cock. "Quickly girls, we must get him off. He'll go mad from the pleasure if we don't relieve him soon!"

All three sisters and their mother set into immediate action to bring Rob to orgasm. Their mother took her impressive cock and rubbed it against his shaft, trying to provide as much contact stimulation as possible. Artemis had run to the end of his cock where she'd climbed atop the head. From there she attacked the ridge of his glans rubbing it with her entire body. Hestia and Athena had teamed up to work on Rob himself. Athena had scooped his body up in between her breasts embracing him and massaging the base of his mighty cock with her cleavage. Hestia had slid underneath her where she had begun massaging and groping every inch of his swollen balls that she could reach.

As they continued to stroke and massage his room filling shaft of flesh, it began to quiver and buck with greater intensity. Each time the end rose off the ground for a few seconds before it crashed back to the floor.

Athena began to whisper in his ear. "Come on lover, cum for us. Show us what your mighty cock can do. Cum for us. Cum!"

With one final tensing of flesh his orgasm began to rush through him, the entire shaft hardening and standing up at once. Then with a force of a cannon his cock shot a wad of jizz that hit the wall with such force that it broke through the wood paneling. Veins the size of pool noodles pulsed angrily as his cock spewed rope after rope of thick cum. Rob roared with primal energy, his body electric with orgasm. Athena held him tight, still whispering sweet nothings into his ear. Hestia continued to massage his balls, as they slowly began to shrink before her eyes. Their mother had gotten out of the way, not wanting to risk any damage to herself from his uncontrollable movements. Artemis still clung to the top of this shaft, riding it like an unimaginably large bull.

After a solid minute of this his climax subsided. Rob slumped to a sitting position on the floor, his testicles shrunken to the size of basketballs. His cock rapidly diminished in size, revealing the trail of destruction it had caused. Floor tiles cracked, drywall ceiling bashed in, and of course the two-foot-wide hole his cum had punched in the far wall. When his member stopped receding it lay on the floor devoid of life. A few feet longer than a full-sized pickup truck and girthier than one of their tires.

Athena rushed to his side, shimmying sideways so her ponderous breasts wouldn't be in the way. She laid a hand on his shoulder. "Rob! Rob! Are you ok? Rob!"

Rob weakly opened his eyes, turning to face her. He gave her a weak smile. "Hey baby. Let's get married" Athena cried tears of joy and kissed her love deeply. They had beaten the odds; they would be together forever.

EPILOGUE

Immediately after, while Rob slept a deep satisfied sleep, his body drained of energy, both Athena and her mother conducted the ritual that would stop them from producing milk ever again. Unexpectedly the ritual's actual effect was that it removed all the milk ducts from their breasts, reducing their size considerably, though they still remained quite large. Their mother's breasts reached her knees and stuck out four feet at their deepest. Athena's stopped at mid thigh. The magic did nothing to reduce the size of their nipples, which were now grossly disproportioned compared to the size of the breasts they were attached to. Neither woman seemed to mind.

There was nothing that could be done for Rob. His cock would remain this colossal size until the end of his days, nor would he ever leave that room. The weight of his enormous meat while soft was approximately two tonnes. They had no idea how heavy it was when he got hard, as it was beyond measure. The sisters waited on him hand on foot, ensuring that he would be taken care of. He was part of the family now after all.

The wedding took place a month later. Hundreds of members of Athena's species came to celebrate the union. In actuality most had come to simply confirm the rumours of what had happened. All were left without doubt. The women stared with desire, the men stared with jealousy, all were in awe of Rob's unbeatable cock. Rob and Athena sat side by side, hand in hand, while their visitors came to wish them well, and pay homage to this king of cocks. The celebration ended with a great orgy, all centred around Rob's enormous erection. The feeling of hundreds of bodies writhing and groping his cock kept him hard for hours on end. All the while Athena sat atop his cock right in front of him, where he could easily please and play with her to his hearts content. By the end of the night, several more holes had been punched in the far wall.

Another month went by and they had settled into their new life. Rob had sold his book store and was content living with the sisters and their mother. It was around this time that they received news of another blessing. Athena was pregnant, from the last time she and Rob had made love. The whole family looked forward to the new arrival, while also secretly hoping that it wouldn't be a girl, for if it seemed very unlikely that she would ever be able to find a mate with a larger cock than her father. Then again...nothing is impossible.