

Too Big

It was a night like any other. I sat in my chair, leaning back with my dick hanging across my lap in a specialized pump capsule. A webcam focused on my member like a never-blinking eye, allowing streaming access to any who might find my particular condition arousing. When you hold the world record for the largest cock, it's hard not to put it to good use and make a little money on the side.

"Look at that thing!"

"It looks like my arm!!"

"I could wear that as a scarf!"

The chat was full of the usual comments. None really interested me but I was fine letting them donate to activate my pump. An hour or two of this every night usually earned me several hundred dollars as well as a dick swollen well beyond my natural twenty inches. If nothing else, I got a good orgasm out of it.

"I'm gonna donate fifty bucks and see if I can get it to pop ;)"

I chuckled at the humor. "Be my guest ;)" I teased. "Many have tried!"

DING!

WHRRRR

They weren't kidding. Seconds later I felt negative pressure pulling on every inch of my cock. I engorged for the camera before coming to a throbbing stop. It tingled if I was being honest. Being so large, it took a lot before I felt like I was strained.

"God, look at that freakish thing. Never thought a cock could look useless. I'm into big guys, but you should actually be ashamed of that."

Now here was someone who actually read my biography! Not many viewers even realize I'm into humiliation. When you're this big, what else can you do? I can't even use my own dick for its intended purpose unless it's with a special-order sex toy.

"So I can just donate to pump that disgusting thing up like some kind of blood balloon?"

"Yup! Please be gentle..."

"Fat chance, freak."

DING!

DING!

DING!

She was donating at a rapid pace. It was rare to come across someone like this. I could sense her desire to humiliate me as her donations spurred my pump to life. My six-inch shaft shifted within the acrylic tube when my length jumped several inches. I would be climbing up the ruler tonight!

"Look at you... I bet you can't even walk properly with a dick like that!"

DING!

DING!

“Do women actually find that attractive?! I can only imagine what the rest of you looks like!”

SSTTRRRRTCH

“Nnngh...” I groaned and shifted in my chair. It had been a long time since someone had abused me so much so fast, both in words and donations. Feeling my skin stretching past normal limits, I tilted the pump to help my member adjust. The weight was worrisome.

“EEEWWW!!! Is it turning PURPLE?!”

DING!

DING!

DING!

“I’m going to make sure you can’t walk without that nasty elephant trunk dragging across the ground. Or even better, just make it so big it can’t take it anymore!”

“Hey, take it easy... He’s still human, you know...”

“Fuck off!! No human could have a dick like that, and if they did, they deserve every bit of humiliation they get! His life is probably so miserable with that thing that he WISHES it would just pop!!”

DING!

DING!

DING!

SSTTRRRRTCH!!!

“NNNGH!!!”

My head flared and rubbed against the tube walls. I wish I had put more lube at the end; I wasn’t sliding as well as I should have. Shifting once more, I felt the pump’s base cutting into my shaft. The rubber seal was strong and didn’t allow for much movement.

“I can see your veins throbbing even through your shitty webcam! Watching you grow makes me want to vomit. You probably fall asleep hugging it every night, don’t you?”

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

“F-Fuck...!!!” I ground my teeth. Along the side of the pump I could see my length inching up a small ruler. I’d surpassed forty inches and was quickly nearing the end of the tube. Even more concerning, I could feel my shaft rubbing against the sides. The thickest of my veins flattened against the plastic. I looked like a fleshy marshmallow expanding in a low vacuum.

“Awww, what’s the matter? Didn’t think someone would actually spend enough money to burst that stupid third leg?”

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

“Luckily my pockets are DEEP >:)”

“Jesus, stop it! Are you insane?!”

“HE’S GONNA BLOW!!!”

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

Others joined in, apparently eager to see me reach my limit. I couldn’t get up. I couldn’t turn off the pump. I was helpless as the motor screamed, forcing my manhood to fill with blood. Desperate, I grabbed the sides of the tube as if I could massage the pain away from my shaft within.

“Look at him!! Like a helpless animal!! Can any of you ladies imagine riding that thing?! Might as well just ride some guy’s leg.”

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

Flesh squeezed and squeaked against the plastic. My head turned a dark purple near the end of the tube. I was never supposed to fill all eight inches of girth, and as I stared at the throbbing pillar of flesh rising off my hips, I feared I never would again.

“Uh ohhhh!! Too big? But I still have money I want to donate!! Bigger!! BIGGER!!”

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

DING!

CRACK!!!

“S-STOP!?” I yelled into the webcam. My dick felt like a blood sausage about to split down the side. The pressure was immense. A rubber ring sank into my base, causing me to bulge. Thin streams of blood ran over my balls where it began cutting into me.

“The world will be better without that nasty piece of flesh inside your jeans!”

“Ahh!! AUUGH!!! No more!!!”

DING!

CRACK!!

DING!

CRACK!!

DING!

DI--

SPLCH!!!

The chat fell silent when the tube suddenly erupted into a swirling column of red fluid. Purple bits of oversaturated flesh churned within like some kind of chowder. Holding it in my hands, I didn't dare lift it away from my pelvis out of fear of releasing the obliterated remains of my cock. I could feel my innermost veins thrashing against the walls like snakes still attached to my groin.

"Dude... His cock really just..."

"Did I just see what I think I saw?"

"Whoopsie!! Looks like I went a little too far. You might have to find a real job now that you're not even a real man! Hard to believe someone could go from the biggest man in the world to the smallest in just a few seconds. And here I was just starting to find it sexy ;)"

DING!

"For your trouble. Something tells me you might need to buy a few towels."