

## **CRYSTAL'S CREAM**

### **BY TROGDOR297**

This may be a new record, Kurt thought as he followed the girl he'd just met into her apartment.

Certainly a record when all parties involved are sober...

As a male underwear model, getting girls had never been difficult. He was tall, athletic in build, and with a face that looked like it had been chiselled from marble. His dark brown hair was wavy and styled perfectly, light stubble covering his jaw. His eyes were a piercing light blue, set behind a brooding brow.

In other words, he was what many would consider god's gift to women. Beyond his obvious good looks and physique, he was also naturally charismatic, and so bedding women had never been a challenge.

It'd never been *this* easy though.

He'd been at the grocery store, picking up some essentials, chicken, rice, broccoli, the normal boring foods that he was forced to eat to maintain his body, when he'd noticed her ahead of him in the checkout. She had an intriguing aura about her, her look unique and so he'd struck up a conversation.

She'd been immediately receptive, smiling at him after giving him a once over. They'd chatted briefly about the various items they were purchasing, and then she'd asked him what he was up to after this. Curious at her intention he'd said he was free, a bit of a lie, but he had no qualms about being a bit late for his afternoon's shoot, if it meant getting a coffee with this cutie.

Coffee wasn't what she had in mind. She'd informed him that she lived just a block away and asked if he'd like to come back to her place. The look she gave him and the way she bit her lip removed all subtlety from her invitation. She wanted him to fuck her, and he was more than happy to oblige her.

As he stepped into her apartment, he realized he'd never gotten her name. They'd been strangers ten minutes ago and then things had happened so fast; they'd skipped the usual pleasantries.

Immediately his nose crinkled as a cloying scent filled his nostrils. Standing just inside the doorway he spotted three separate incense burners, all of them lit and trailing smoke into the air. As he kicked off his shoes and looked around, he found himself unsurprised by the vibe her apartment gave off.

Her entire aesthetic was free-spirited hippy. She was slender with pale skin, her sandy blonde hair done into thick dreads that reached the middle of her back. He guessed she was mid-twenties, though her features were youthful, with an upturned nose and pouty lips.

Her nose and right eyebrow were pierced. She wore a tight wife-beater tank top, with no bra underneath, the twin dimples on the front evidence of her lack of undergarment. Below she wore a floor length skirt patterned with a design that he guessed was South American in origin.

Her apartment reflected this style perfectly. There were dozens of plants in various pots and planters. The couch was old and worn, with several knit blankets piled on it. Her coffee table had a large glass bong on it, a lighter and the remains of a smoke session scattered about. The only thing missing was strings of bead acting as a door...

"Hey...my names Kurt by the way..." he called, figuring it was polite to at least know each other's names. The girl had disappeared into her kitchen to put away her groceries.

"Crystal" Her voice called from the other room.

Kurt stifled a snort. Of course, her name was Crystal.

"How long have you been here?" He asked just keeping the conversation going.

"A year."

"Cool. It's a nice place. So, what do you-"

Crystal walked back through the door to her kitchen. As she did, she reached down and grabbed the bottom of her tank top and pulled it up over her head. Just like that she was topless before him. Her breasts were on the smaller end, and conical in shape, her nipples puffy, forming a dome on the outer peak of each one.

She smiled at him "You don't have to do that".

His eyes widened as she walked up to him, exposed "Do what?"

Crystal shrugged "Try to get to know me. Show an interest in me. You don't have to do that. We both know what this is about".

Kurt smirked "Oh, do we?"

She nodded "Yeah? We're going to fuck?"

Kurt laughed out loud "Wow! I mean yeah, that's what I was thinking, but still, didn't expect you to just come out and say it. I find your directness refreshing".

"I just don't see the point in wasting time by pretending this is something it isn't" she said.

Kurt hummed "Fair. So, you're just interested in sex? Nothing else?"

Crystal rolled her eyes “You trying to talk yourself out of it?”

Kurt shook his head “Nope. Forget I said anything. Lead the way”

Crystal smiled and tossed her head to the side, gesturing for him to follow. He did so, walking behind her deeper into the apartment. As she walked in front of them, she reached down and unzipped the back of her skirt letting it fall free. She wasn't wearing panties either.

Her room was furnished similarly to the main room. Ferns crowded the windowsill, tinting the room with green light. Various knick-knacks and decorations hung on the walls. The bed was lightly covered in laundry, a large grey Maine Coon cat laying in the middle purring loudly.

Crystal walked over, nonchalantly pushing her clothing off the bed, and shooing her cat away. “Cute cat” Kurt said as he watched it lazily slink out the door.

“Why do you still have clothes on?” Crystal asked with annoyance as she crawled on to her bed.

Kurt looked at her, mouth opening slightly in surprise, before nodding. She wasn't kidding when she said she didn't want to waste time. At this rate he'd have time to spare before that photoshoot.

He pulled off his stretchy workout shirt, followed by his sweats and underwear, before joining her on the bed. His body was smooth, completely hairless, frequent waxing a part of his modelling routine. His cock was soft for now, but it was a fair size, slightly bigger than average.

“So, do you want to ma-Whoa!” Kurt's question was interrupted when she placed a hand on his chest and pushed him. Not expecting it, he fell, landing on his back on the mattress.

With a mischievous smile on her face, Crystal crawled up beside him. Reaching out with her left hand she wrapped her fingers around his soft member, gently squeezing it as she leaned forward and kissed him.

Kurt tried to lift himself with his abs to return her kiss, but her other hand came forward and pushed him back down. She lifted her head slightly and quietly whispered “Stay”.

Kurt grinned and nodded. He liked a girl who took charge. She leaned back in and began to kiss him again, some of her dreads falling forward, their tips tickling his chest. He grunted softly as he felt himself harden in her hand as she began to slowly stroke him, urging his erection forth.

It didn't take long until he was at full mast at which point Crystal let go of him and sat back on her haunches. “Don't move” she said. Kurt nodded eagerly; whatever she wanted he was down for.

She smiled at his compliance before she crawled over to her nightstand, opening a drawer and retrieving something from within. She returned holding a large glass jar in her hand. Within was a pale-yellow ointment or perhaps lotion.

"What's that?" Kurt asked as she unscrewed the lid.

"It's a cream that I made on my last trip to Peru. It's sort of like hand lotion and lube...but better. Trust me, this will make what we're about to do the best sex of your life" she said setting the lid aside.

"Shit, really?" Kurt said. "What's in it?"

"A few things...all natural ingredients from the Amazon. You're not allergic to honey, are you?"

He shook his head "Nope. Wait, honey? Won't that make it sticky?"

She rolled her eyes "Don't be ridiculous. Now hold still".

With her hand she scooped out a large dollop of the cream and then reached out, slathering it up and down his erect shaft. He shivered at first, the cream cool on his skin, but as she rubbed it up and down, he quickly acclimatized to it.

She covered every inch of his cock with a thin layer of her homemade lotion, including down around his base and all over his sack. Kurt closed his eyes and enjoyed the feeling of her spreading the lotion into his skin. He'd be shocked if this cream lived up to the high standards she set for it, it was probably just some snake oil type product that a tourist trap had tricked her with. Regardless he wasn't displeased with how things were going.

"I appreciate that you're bare" she said idly as she continued to massage her lotion into his penis. "Trying to spread this stuff with pubes in the way is not ideal".

Kurt chuckled "Aha I'll bet. Yeah, I have to stay waxed for my modelling gigs. I've got one in a few hours if you wanted to tag along?"

"No, thanks" she said flatly.

Kurt frowned slightly. It was rare that he was rejected so bluntly. Then again Crystal had been clear that this was just sex.

"So...what exactly makes this stuff so special? Is there like menthol or warming gel or..."

He trailed off as he felt a powerful tingling sensation spread through his cock and balls. It felt like when you lay on a limb for too long and the blood rushes back in. It was peculiar. Not quite pleasant but also not unpleasant.

Crystal continued to slowly drag her hand up and down ensuring that every last stretch of skin on his 6.5" shaft had the lotion applied to it. He could feel her hand through the powerful tingling though it was faint.

"Damn, that feels weird..." He muttered. "Is it supposed to feel like that?"

"Yes" Crystal murmured "Just wait; it's almost done".

Kurt tilted his head up to look at her questioningly. Done? What did that mean? She ignored him, her eyes focused on his cock as she continued to slowly stroke him, hand running from the tip, down the shaft and then around his sack cupping and rubbing them.

Kurt was about to ask another question when the tingling suddenly crescendoed. A warmth bloomed within it, starting from the base of his cock and slowly rising up it. His breathing quickened as he felt overwhelmed by the intensity of the sensation. He looked down at his cock, eyes wide, chest heaving as that warmth reached the tip. It felt like he was going to explode, the tingling and heat increasing in intensity until it peaked.

He let out a guttural grunt as he watched his cock grow before his eyes. Crystal continued to stroke it, but her hand had to travel further now, and her fingers were spread wider. When her hand slid down and bumped against his sack, he could feel that more of her palm was touching it as she cupped it; it had grown too.

At last, the tingling began to fade, the warmth receding. The growth however, remained. Crystal's hand slid down to the base and then stilled, gripping around his shaft. His cock now rose 9 inches high and had gotten noticeably thicker. He could feel the blood pumping into it as it throbbed excitedly.

He looked to Crystal who looked back at him with a hungry smile. "What the fuck did you do to me!?" Kurt wheezed, his voice hoarse from his brief stint of hyperventilation.

"Don't tell me your upset..." Crystal said with a huff.

He shook his head "No definitely not, just fucking shocked! The lotion did that?!"

She nodded "It did. The combination of ingredients irritates the flesh making it swell. It increases sensitivity and will enhance the strength of your orgasm".

Kurt gaped as he stared at his cock. He'd always liked his cock, it was a good size and had served him well, but this...this monster was huge! And increased sensitivity and better orgasms to boot? It seemed too good to be true.

"This shouldn't be possible" he muttered. "How is this not a known thing?!"

Crystal sighed rolling her eyes "Do you want to just sit here and talk, or do you want to fuck?"

Kurt shut his mouth, then nodded "Sorry. I want to fuck".

“Good” Crystal said as she got up on her feet, sliding her grip on his cock up to its head. Kurt groaned as her fingers dragged along the skin of his shaft. She wasn't kidding about increased sensitivity; it was like his nerve endings had been turned up to 11. Swinging her leg over him to stand over top of him, she lowered herself down. Kurt watched her as she aimed herself at his cock, legs bending until her pussy touched his tip, then lowering further until it slid in.

“Feel free to take your time” Kurt said “Your lotion made me pretty big; I wouldn't want you to hurt-”

Crystal dropped far faster than Kurt had expected, sliding all the way down his shaft until she sat fully sheathed upon his cock. She let out a low hum of pleasure as she was filled by his meat. Kurt was driven to speechlessness, eyes fluttering as the pleasure of her warm, wet pussy around his overly sensitive shaft driving him wild.

Crystal began to pump her legs, sliding up and down his meat as her hands rested upon his six pack abs for balance. Her pointed breasts bounced excitedly each time she rose and fell. She bit her lip slightly and held her eyes closed, only letting soft moans out as she pogoed upon his cock.

Kurt stared up at her in wonderment as she rode him. She clearly had done this before, with how easily she accommodated his enlarged member. The sensitivity had faded slightly so he wasn't completely out of his mind, but undeniably it still felt better than any sex he'd previously had before.

He reached up with his hands, aiming to grope her tits, but she slapped away his hands. She hadn't invited him here for intimacy. He was here to plough her.

Sitting up he grabbed her to stop her movements for a moment. Then he spun her around still speared on his cock, then lifted her up and set her down on all fours on the bed as he got on his knees behind her. Grabbing her hips tightly he rocketed into motion, thrusting powerfully into her.

It felt amazing, fucking her with this larger cock. His strokes were longer, hitting her deeper. He could feel that he was really filling her. He grunted with each thrust as his hips pumped, forcing his cock into her pussy. Crystal made little noise, only subdued gasps and grunts each time he hit bottom. Kurt continued on, assuming she was enjoying it as much as he was.

“Oh fuck...I'm...I'm gonna cum” He groaned as he moved wildly.

“Then pull out!” Crystal snapped at him.

Kurt nodded sliding back and out. He immediately grabbed onto his cock and began to jerk himself off, aiming to finish.

Crystal turned back towards him and yelled "Don't get jizz on my sheets! Cum on the floor!" Kurt spun around, swinging his cock in the other direction when his climax hit him. He nearly blacked out with how powerful the wave of pleasure that hit him was. The first spurt of cum erupted from the tip of his cock, flying across the room and hitting the nearest wall. The rest of it didn't have as much velocity. As he continued to jerk himself off, he painted the parquet floor with string after string of his thick milky cum.

He collapsed back onto the bed, lying beside Crystal who had moved to lay back on her pillow. She was already on her phone, typing away at something.

"Holy shit!" He groaned. "You were right. That was the best sex of my life!"

She nodded silently, not looking up from her phone.

"It was good for you too?" He asked.

She shrugged, still looking at her phone. When Kurt didn't say anything else she looked over and said "It was fine"

"Fine?" Kurt said. "Sheesh, tough crowd"

"Don't be a whiner." She said looking back at her phone "You're hot, and it's what I needed. Don't bother stressing over whether or not you blew my mind".

Kurt's lips thinned to a line as he looked away. His now soft cock caught his eye, raising a question. "Umm...my dick is still bigger?"

It was true. Though his erection had subsided, his penis was still noticeably larger than normal. His shaft was longer and thicker and his sack was definitely bigger. It usually was the size of a plum and was now encroaching into apple territory.

Crystal nodded "It'll go down over time".

Kurt hummed "I see..." He had a photoshoot for a high-end brand of underwear in an hour. Hopefully this wouldn't cause problems...

He settled his head back onto the pillow when Crystal looked over at him with a frown. "You can go now".

"What?" He replied.

"Please leave" she said firmly.

"You're serious?" Kurt said eyebrows raising.

She nodded. Kurt shook his head in bewilderment as he pushed himself up out of her bed.

"Best sex of my life and then you kick me to the curb...unbelievable".

"That's life" Crystal said, not looking up from her phone "Just be happy you got to experience it".

Kurt pulled on his underwear and pants, followed by his shirt. "Can I at least get your number?"

"Why?"

"So...I can see you again?"

Crystal looked up from her phone at him. "No, thanks. I have no interest in seeing you again".

Kurt gaped at her rudeness. "Are you fucking serious?!"

She put down her phone with an exasperated sigh "Very. Thank you for the sex, Kurt, it was adequate. Now have a nice life." With that she picked up her phone again, dismissing him.

"Fuck me..." Kurt muttered as he patted his pants to be sure he had his wallet and phone. He left her room, passing her grey cat that lounged in the hall. Grabbing his groceries where he'd dropped them by the door he left, feeling utterly confused about what had just happened.

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"OK, Kurt. Shoulders back and turned to the right, legs apart and flexed. Head down to the centre, but eyes up at me...and there!"

\*Click\*

The camera whirled as the photographer wound another photo. "Oh, that's a good one..." they said checking their monitor. "Kurt, you are looking real good today, did you change your workout routine?"

Kurt shrugged "No, not really. I guess I just had a really good sleep?" He hadn't. The truth of why he was so magnetic today was staring everyone in the face, but no one would mention it out of common decency.

His cock still hadn't returned to normal by the time he'd had to go to his photoshoot. In the Uber ride over he'd fidgeted constantly, frequently groping himself to see if it had shrunk yet, each time confused that it hadn't. Crystal had said it would go down over time, but she hadn't really elaborated on how much time that would be!

He'd arrived and been given the garment he was to wear for the shoot then sent off to the changeroom. He'd disrobed and put them on inspecting himself in the mirror before he went out. There was no hiding it, his bulge was dramatically bigger in the tight boxer briefs he



was modelling. He'd sighed and shook his head. There was nothing he could do about it now.

Surprisingly the reception he'd received had been universally positive. It would appear when modelling underwear, bigger was better. He was one of four models there that day, and the photographer had spent the majority of the time with him, often directing him into poses that showed off his package.

"Now, put your hands behind your head, arms up and out and then push your hips forward...tense those abs...oh, you're stunning!"

\*Click\*

"I already know this campaign is going to be very big for you, Kurt" The photographer said with a grin as they flipped through the photos they'd taken of him.

Kurt relaxed for a moment, letting his arms dangle at his side. To the right of the photographer his eye fell upon a production assistant. The girl was young, early twenties, short and curvy. Her bleached blonde hair was done up into a tight bun and she wore smart business clothing. Her sleeveless white blouse was tight across her full chest.

Wait a minute...she had far more buttons done up when she'd first walked in here. Kurt's eyes fell upon her cleavage now visible. When he looked up at her she was staring at him, cheeks flushed, bottom lip stuck in her teeth.

"Can we take a fifteen-minute break?" Kurt yelled.

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"Ack-gaaack!!" The P.A. groaned around his cock.

"That's it" Kurt said, "Good girl".

The P.A was on her knees in his dressing room, blouse undone, tits pulled free of her bra, while she struggled to suck on his cock.

Kurt stood; the underwear he'd been given to model only pulled down enough to let his erection out. One hand was placed on the wall to help keep his balance, while the other gently held the girl's head.

She only had a few inches in and was already having difficulty, his thick shaft too much for her small mouth to handle. Despite that she was trying her best to please him, even if it meant choking herself on his cock.

There was a pair of sharp raps at the door. "Go away!" Kurt yelled.

Whomever it was knocked again. "I said fuck off!" He yelled.

With a creak the door opened and in walked his agent Suzannah Pennington. She was a British Ex-pat in her mid-forties. She'd been a model in her time but had transitioned to shepherding young models a few years back. Her dark brown hair was curly, falling to her shoulders. She had a sharp face, and even sharper wit.

Kurt groaned in annoyance as the P.A. pulled off his cock, letting out a yelp of shock.

Suzannah smirked "Well don't stop on my account, love".

The P.A. looked nervously between Kurt and Suzannah, unsure of what to do. Suzannah gestured at her "Go on then. You've gotten this far, don't stop now!"

The P.A. looked up at Kurt who just shrugged. Tentatively she reached forward and grabbed onto his shaft pulling in into her mouth again.

Kurt grunted softly as she resumed pleasuring him before he turned to his agent "What do you want, Suzy? Whatever it is, surely it could've waited?"

Suzannah walked over to lean against the vanity, stiletto heels clacking on the floor. "Please Kurt. I've dealt with far more compromising situations than an impromptu blowie in between sets".

Kurt rolled his eyes "What is it?"

"Well, you've already answered one of my questions for me. I was going to march in here and ask why the bloody hell you decided to start stuffing...but clearly that bulge was all you out there!"

She waved an idle hand towards his large cock, which currently had a little blonde P.A. hanging off the end. She gave the girl a sympathetic look then leaned down and whispered. "He's too big for you dear. Just use your hands and suck the tip".

The blonde blushed but did as instructed, shifting her head back so only the head of his cock remained in her mouth, while she gripped his shaft with both hands and began to jerk him off.

Kurt let out a low grunt as he enjoyed the fresh stimulation. He forced his eyes open and looked at his agent who simply smiled charmingly at him.

"It's temporary...I think" he said through clenched teeth.

Suzannah frowned "Temporary? That's a pity..."

"It is?"

"Isn't it?" She asked with a knowing smile.

Kurt sighed "Get to the point, Suzy".

"My point, darling, is that you being well endowed would be beneficial for your career! The industry is shifting towards more exaggerated figures, and not just for women. A handsome bloke like you with a big fat sausage in his pants is very soon going to be in high demand."

Kurt pursed his lips in thought, wincing as the P.A. tickled his frenulum with her tongue in an extremely pleasant manner. "So, I should be bigger?"

Susannah shrugged "Well sure, if you can, but as you said, it's only temporary. Oh well, I'll leave you two to it." She leaned down to whisper to the P.A. "Don't forget the balls, dear".

"Suzy!" Kurt grunted.

"Leaving! Ta-ta!" She said with a wave as she let herself out.

"Sorry about-hnng oh fuck!" Kurt doubled over as he came, the P.A.s hands gently squeezing his swollen sack. He spewed several thick ropes of cum into her mouth before his orgasm faded.

"Thanks..." He wheezed as he tucked his cock back into his underwear.

"So, you'll call me?" The P.A. said after awkwardly swallowing the mouthful of semen he'd provided.

He shrugged as he left the room "Probably not."

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Kurt rode the elevator silently, arms crossed over his broad chest. Forty-eight hours ago, he'd resigned himself to never coming back here. Then twenty fours ago he'd come to the conclusion that he had no choice *but* to come back.

As the elevator dinged, he walked out, his stride confident, though his mind was anxious. Why was he so nervous? Probably because the person he was about to see didn't act like anyone he'd ever been involved with before.

He stopped before the door and knocked hard. He could heard music playing inside, some acoustic folk track he didn't recognize. That was a good sign, it meant she was home.

The door opened and the stench of weed smoke hit him, making his eyes water. "Can I help...oh...it's you?" Crystal said, standing holding the door open, wearing only panties and a loose t-shirt, a lit joint hanging from her mouth.

Kurt waved at the air before his face hoping to lessen the stench of Marijuana "Yes, it's me" he replied.

She frowned "What the hell do you want?"

"You lied to me" he said.

She lifted an eyebrow as she inhaled on her joint. "Oh yeah? How do you figure?"

He sighed at her indignant attitude. With his right hand he reached down and grabbed the crotch of his designer khakis, their colour coral. "It'll go down in time?" He said staring her down.

Keystle rolled her eyes "Are you really complaining that I gave you a bigger cock? Fucking hell, you're dumb".

"I'm not complaining" he hissed "Though I would've appreciated if you'd been more upfront about it!"

She leaned against the doorway, crossing her arms over her chest. "If I did that then you'd have come back for more."

"Yeah, well, I'm back anyway, so how'd that work out?"

She snorted "Not great, obviously. I never bring guys home for this reason, but I thought you were self-absorbed enough that you'd take the win of your new cock and leave me the fuck alone. I guess you weren't listening when I told you I had no desire to ever see you again?"

"Self-absorbed?! Fuck off, you don't know me well enough to say that" He scoffed.

"No guy has a body like that who isn't up their own ass" she said, giving him a crooked smile while she puffed on her joint.

"I'm a model, I look like this for work" he said.

"A model? Oh, that's right, well in that case there's no way that you're absolutely 100% selfobsessed..." Her sarcasm was so sharp it could've cut paper.

"My god you're volatile...what is your deal? Did your boyfriend dump you for an Instagram baddie at Burning Man or something?"

The side of her lips curled up into a slight smile as she plucked her joint from her lips and lowered it to her side. "What the fuck do you want?" She asked at last.

"I want more" he said.

"More?"

"Yes, more. More of your cream" he said.

For the first time since she'd opened the door, Crystal's persistent scowl dropped from her face. "Wait, really?"

He nodded "Yes, really. I need more. We don't have to have sex again if you don't want to, you clearly didn't enjoy yourself last time--"

She snorted "Fuck, dude, let it go..."

Kurt carried on, ignoring her interruption "-but I'm not leaving until I get some more. I'm willing to trade of course. Do you want money? I've got cash on me."

Crystal lifted the joint to her lips and toked on it once more as she studied him. "You really want to go bigger?"

"Yup. Is that so surprising? Didn't you just say you were worried about guys coming back for more?"

"That was a joke. Most guys want to be big but not too big...it makes sex with the majority of girls difficult or downright impossible" she said.

Kurt smirked "The majority?"

Crystal shrugged "Some of us are particularly skilled. I was being serious though, there's no going back, and after a second dose you'll be huge".

"I understand. I still want it. So, what do you want in exchange?"

"Nothing" she said turning to the side in her doorway to make space for him to pass. Kurt frowned in confusion but entered regardless.

A thin haze of smoke filled the room; she'd clearly been at it for a while. The grey cat lounged upon the couch, curled up into a doughnut, purring contentedly.

Crystal closed the door behind and passed him, walking over to her couch and sitting down. Kurt coughed as he breathed in the smoke, unable to avoid it. "Jesus Christ. It's a Thursday afternoon; don't you have a job?" He said, in between coughs.

She glared at him, but didn't respond as she leaned over to focus on picking out stems and seeds from a small pile of weed on her coffee table. Kurt shook his head in amusement as he slid off his loafers.

"Come sit down" she said, "I'll grab the cream in a minute".

"I think I'll just stand" he said eyeing her old worn couch.

She looked up at him “Don’t be a fucking snob, just sit down, you arrogant prick”.

Kurt rolled his eyes at her berating, but did do as she asked, walking over and sitting down on the edge of the couch, limiting the amount of contact he had to make with the dirty furniture. She seemed to be willing to give him more of her lotion for free, the least he could do is sit with her.

Crystal scooped up the small pile she'd refined and placed it into a grinder, spinning the device between her hands to breakdown the clumpy drug. “Why do you want to go bigger?” She asked as she worked.

“Can't have too much of a good thing, right?” He said with a shrug.

“I don't buy it. There's something else” she replied.

“There is” he said with a nod “My agent tells me big dicks are in. Increasing the size of my schlong will open up more opportunities for me”.

She looked at him with both eyebrows raised “Seriously?”

He shrugged “That's what she told me”.

Crystal chuckled “That's fucking ridiculous.”

“Maybe.” Kurt said. “What about you though? Why the sudden change of heart? You've been pretty transparent about your disdain for me. Why help me out? Am I growing on you?”

She opened the grinder and emptied the contents onto a rolling paper, then began to deftly pack it and roll it into a joint. “Fuck no. I thought you were a self-absorbed douche when I met you, and that opinion hasn't changed”.

“Well, aren't you a delight.” Kurt said. “If you had such a high opinion of me, why sleep with me in the first place?”

“Don't be naive” she said as she worked on her joint “You're hot and I was horny. Neither of those things care about your personality.”

Kurt smiled “Thanks for the compliment. So why now? Horny again?”

She shrugged “Not particularly...but I am curious”.

“Curious?” He asked.

She nodded “Mhmm. To see how big you get. I've never given anyone seconds before”.

"Really?" Kurt said with a grin "I'm your first repeat customer?"

She lifted the joint to her mouth and extended her tongue to lick the seam before pressing it closed. "Don't let it go to your head."

Kurt smiled. "Well now *I'm* curious, why do you do this at all?"

"Isn't it obvious?" She said looking at him "I like huge dicks. I can't stand men, y'all are a bunch of cocky, immature, assholes, but fuck if I don't love a nice long thick cock."

Kurt smiled "Hey, I am not immature!"

Crystal rolled her eyes "Its fucking annoying. I wish I was a lesbian, so I didn't have to deal with you chuds to get myself off, but that's not the way it works".

"Well, as one of those chuds, let me just say that I appreciate your eternal lust for my cock".

"Shut the fuck up" she grunted as she pinched her new joint between her lips and lit the tip. She inhaled, holding the smoke for a few seconds, before letting it out through her nose "Alright take your pants off; I'll go get the cream".

Crystal stood and walked off towards her room, bare feet padding on the wood floor. Kurt did as instruct, undoing his pants and pulling them down around his ankles waiting for her to return. She did so shortly, joint still in her mouth, large jar of cream held in one hand.

She sat down beside him and gave him a look. "You going to get hard?"

"I'm not a machine" he said, "I can't just get hard on demand".

As she unscrewed the jar she huffed "Fine..." Setting the undone jar on the coffee table before her, she grabbed her shirt and pulled it up over her head, exposing her chest, her puffy nipples stiffening at being exposed to the air.

"Can I touch them?" Kurt asked.

She nodded "If it'll make this go faster".

Kurt reached up and placed both his hands around each of her slightly conical breasts, gently squeezing the soft flesh. If Crystal found it pleasurable, she showed no sign of it, as she just silently waited for his cock to harden.

Eventually it did, his shaft rising from where it rested between his legs, until it stuck up in the air a full nine inches. He hummed with pleasure as he enjoyed the sensation of his erection. Beside him Crystal stared at it with obvious desire. Whatever she thought of him, it was clear she did indeed really like his cock.

"Ready?" Kurt asked.

Crystal did a double take, jerking her head away from his cock to look at him. "Yeah. Let's get this over with".

"That's the spirit" Kurt said with a chuckle.

Crystal scooped a large dollop with her fingers and carefully brought it over, not wanting to spill, before she slapped it against the side of his shaft. Kurt shivered at the cool touch of the cream as he looked over at her.

"So, you obviously lied about the effects receding over time. Was everything else you said about it a lie?"

Crystal shook her head as she began to slide her hands up and down his long shaft, her fingers just barely reaching all the way around it. "No. I don't really understand how it works, like the science behind it, but the way it was explained to me was like I told you. It irritates and stimulates the flesh, but not just to temporarily swell, but to grow new flesh".

Her hand came down and did a wide sweep around his balls, rubbing the lotion into his sack. "Wild" Kurt said "Wait...you're rubbing it in with your hands, shouldn't it make your hands grow?"

Crystal shrugged as she brought her second-hand into the mix, using both to spread the thick lotion to fully cover his engorged member. "It should, but it doesn't. It only works on male genitalia. Don't ask me why, I don't fucking know".

Kurt nodded, grunting from her touch. The powerful tingling had started to spread across his shaft starting at the base and rising up to the tip. His breathing quickened as he sat back into the couch, the stimulation nearly overwhelming. Once again it was neither pleasant nor painful, though Kurt found himself enjoying it more this time. Perhaps because he knew what it would lead to.

"So, it doesn't work on tits?" He said with a groan.

"Nope" Crystal replied "...Like I'd make my tits bigger for you..."

Kurt shrugged "Can't always get what you want. Ooo, fuck...here we go".

The powerful tingling danced up and down the length of his shaft following Crystal's hands and they slid up and down together. As they came down and cupped his balls, kneading and massaging the lotion into them, he felt the burning warmth ignite within. As her hands slid up the warmth followed until it reached his tip, filling his cock with the strange sensation.

His chest heaved as the warmth grew hotter, almost burning. The tingling intensified and bounced up and down his shaft in high frequency waves. The entire experience was far more powerful than the first time.



"Fuck...it hurts...this may...have been a mistake" he groaned through clenched teeth.

"Stop bitching" Crystal hissed "Such a baby. You're almost...there!"

Her hands sped up, then came up one final time tugging up his shaft. As she did his flesh stretched and lengthened, engorging as the lotion did its work. When he opened his eyes, he was staring at a thirteen-inch-long shaft, nearly as thick around as his wrist. His taut sack rested between his legs and was the size of an orange.

"God damn!" He muttered. "Not fucking bad!"

"Yeah..." Crystal murmured, hand still gripping his shaft just beneath the head. Her lips were pursed as she stared at it, eyes slightly unfocused.

Kurt looked at her and grinned. "You want to fuck it, don't you?"

She broke from her stupor, head spinning to look at him, making her dreads whirl slightly. "No! Fuck off, you ass".

Kurt laughed "Bullshit. Whatever, I really don't care. You're the one who said she had a big dick fetish. If you don't want to play with this monster of a cock you gave me, then that's your prerogative".

He moved to rise from the couch, when she caught his wrist. He turned to look at her, with a smug smile. "Yes?"

Her lips squirmed as she silently stared at him before she sighed. "I want to have sex with it" she said under her breath.

Kurt heard her but still leaned in with a smile and said "Pardon? I didn't write catch that".

She huffed in annoyance "I said, I want you to fuck me! I want that gorgeous cock deep inside me! Happy?!"

Kurt nodded "Quite. Lay down"

She did so, though she didn't stop griping. "God you're such a prick. You had the chance to not be a douche, but you just couldn't help yourself."

Kurt snorted "You're really something else. Are you really trying to say that I could learn to be nicer? Pot kettle, my dear"

She crossed her arms over her chest as she laid down lengthwise on the couch. "Whatever. Don't make me wait now".

"As the lady insists" Kurt said teasingly as he moved to hold himself up over her. Holding his body up with one hand he used the other to guide his cock towards her. Crystal reached down and pulled her panties aside to allow him access as he pushed himself into her pussy.

Rolling his hips forward he pushed his cock into her, filling her pussy. He watched her face as he thrust unto her. She tried her best to look neutral, but the little twitches and trembles in her facial muscles gave her away.

"How's that?" Kurt asked, pausing his motions.

"Fine" Crystal said. She stared up at him defiantly, lips pressed tight together. Kurt just smiled, then thrust forward pushing in until his tip touched her back wall. She shuddered, an involuntary moan echoing from her chest as her brows furrowed, eyes squeezing tight.

"Still fine?" Kurt teased.

Crystal's chest rose and fell as her breathing became laboured. She opened her eyes and glared up at him. "Stop talking and fuck me!"

Kurt shook his head, as he sighed. She was just hellbent on being as difficult as possible.

He started back into motion, pulling out until only the head of his cock remained inside her then slamming back in. Her entire body shook, lurching up and away from him with each impact. Her jaw was clenched, brow knitted as she tried to pretend that she wasn't enjoying herself. But as he continued to thrust into her, long powerful strokes of his abnormally thick cock, that mask slowly started to become undone.

Kurt himself was struggling to hold himself back. His sensitivity had been jacked up by the cream, but he didn't want to cum too quick. Not before she admitted that he was rocking her world.

"You, good?" He grunted.

She nodded, wordlessly. Her eyes were still shut, her lips pursed, but she had at least managed to clamp down on her moans.

"So, what do you do for work?" He suddenly asked as he thrust into her and held it.

She opened her eyes, her expression strained "What?!"

"I just wanted to get to know you more. I figured we could talk now, since I'm obviously not impressing you. Unless of course you find my cock too distracting as it fills you up?" He gave her a devilish smile, as he pulled out then slid in deep once more.

She stared daggers at him "Fuck you".

He nodded "Yes, that's what you're doing right now. So? Where do you work? Or is my giant cock filling your sweet little pussy too much for you to not hold a conversation?"

She sneered at him, even while her eyelids fluttered, and her jaw tensed as he slid in and out aggressively. "I work at the dispensary on King Street".

Kurt nodded "That...makes sense. You like it?"

He clenched his own teeth as he worked on keeping himself in control. He couldn't cum, not yet.

"It's a job." She grunted. "I get a discount on product".

"That's nice. How long you worked there?"

"Almost...fuck...almost a year" Her eyes had clenched shut mid-sentence as a thrust in had nudged up against her g-spot.

"Cool." Kurt said, grinning at the fact that he'd drawn a reaction from her. "Feeling good?"

She frowned as she let out a shallow breath "Please. This wouldn't even be in my top ten. Sure, your cock is huge, but you don't know how to-Oh Fuck?!"

Kurt had shifted his weight off each arm one at a time, allowing him to pull her legs up to rest on his shoulders, bending her in half. Then he'd thrust in again, the new angle making her body quiver as she moaned.

"I'm sorry, what was that?" Kurt whispered in her ear, as he held his cock inside her.

"You're not the only one who can play tricks" she hissed at him.

Kurt frowned, unclear at her meaning, when he felt both of her hands grip his swollen sack and begin to gently massage and knead his balls. What little control he had vanished at her touch, his muscles beginning to tense and spasm as his orgasm started to rip through him.

"Don't you fucking cum inside me!" She yelled as his body bucked up, his eyes rolling back in his head.

In the last moment before there was no turning back, he pulled out then pushed his cock forward, slapping it down upon her body. It rested upon her abdomen, his tip nearly reaching her breasts.

Kurt let out a deep guttural groan as his orgasm finally arrived, his cock lurching as it spewed cum onto her chest. On and on it went, coating her breasts with his seed. Crystal shivered below him as she recovered from the pounding that she'd tried to play off as less than spectacular.

Kurt looked down at her and gave her a grin. "You can't tell me that wasn't good".

She pouted as she looked up at him, when an errant tremble that ran up her spine, made her twitch. "It was better" she admitted.

Kurt laughed "Mmm, I see. Just better. Alright"

She rolled her eyes "Would you get off of me, I need to clean up this fucking mess you made. Fuck you came a lot...pass me those tissues..."

Kurt stood up as his cock returned to softness, now hanging down a good 7 inches, then walked over and grabbed the tissue box she'd pointed to. He turned around to toss it to her, when he saw her sitting up, lips pursed as she stared down at herself.

"Crystal? You ok?"

"I...I don't know...I feel weird...my chest...it feels numb...tingly" she said lightly grazing her skin with her fingers.

"Do you feel...warmth?" He asked.

"No...I...wait, yes! How did you know?!" Crystal said as she looked over to him with confusion.

He smiled "Because you just described what I felt when you used the lotion on me".

She looked over eyes going wide as saucers. "What?! That's not possible. The lotion doesn't work on women!"

"That isn't lotion on your chest" he countered.

Crystal frowned "That doesn't make any-Oh fuck!!" Leaning back, holding herself up with her arms behind her she thrust her chest forward as her breasts suddenly swelled, their conical shape extending outward as they also grew slightly fatter. When it has finished Kurt would guess she probably went up by three cup sizes...or at least she would have if she ever wore a bra.

"Oh my god!" She whispered. "My boobs!?"

Her hands came up to gently cup them, hefting their enhanced size. The pink domes of her puffy nipples had grown, stretching even further off the pale masses of her breasts.

"They look fantastic" Kurt offered.

She spun to look at him, her look icy. "Fuck you! What the fuck did you do to me!"

Kurt frowned as he held up his hands defensively. "Don't blame me, I didn't know that would happen, you could've stopped me".

"Get the fuck out of my house!" She yelled. She stood up angrily pointing to the door, her newly swollen breasts, still coated with his cum, flopping about wildly.

Kurt rolled his eyes as he tucked his cock back into his underwear and pulled up his pants. "See you around?" He said at the door, turning back to shoot her a shit eating grin. He laughed ducking his head out of the way as her lighter, which she whipped at him, passed through where he'd been a second before.

As the door closed behind him, he could hear a Crystal loudly cursing. He shook his head amusedly as he walked down the hall, adjusting his walk to account for the new package he carried.

Somehow, he knew this wouldn't be the last he'd see of Crystal.

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"Knock, knock!" Suzannah said as she opened the door poking her head in. "No unexpected guests today, I see?"

Kurt looked over at his agent, shaking his head. "Not yet at least. The day's still early"

She chuckled lightly as she let herself in, closing the door behind her. "How are you feeling today, darling?"

Kurt shrugged as he pulled off the sweater he'd worn over. He'd only arrived a minute before his agent, so he still hadn't gotten undressed yet. The underwear he was supposed to be modelling sat upon the counter before him.

"Fine. A little tired I guess".

"And how did you do with our little top-secret mission?" She asked with a suggestive bounce of her eyebrows.

Kurt undid his jeans and pulled them off along with his underwear, revealing his new cock. While soft it hung down between his legs, his large scrotum forcing it to dangle forward slightly.

Suzannah clapped her hands together as her face lit up. "Oh my! Well done, Kurt! That is positively mouth-watering!"

Kurt snorted "I didn't take you for a size queen, Suzy?"

She smiled "Yes well, we all have our secrets, now, don't we? Speaking of secrets, are you going to tell me how you've come to own such a spectacular sausage?"

He contemplated it silently for a moment and then nodded. He'd been with Suzannah for years, if there was one person in the world he could trust, it was her. He quickly relayed the story to her of Crystal and her strange lotion which had gifted him his cock. He also quickly detailed how his cum had made her tits grow.

Suzannah stood leaning with her back to the vanity, listening carefully. "That is quite the sordid tale! It'd almost be unbelievable if not for the fact that you're standing here before me with proof hanging between your legs".

Kurt nodded "I know. I can hardly believe it either".  
"And your spunk really did make her breasts grow?"

He nodded "Yeah, crazy right?"

Suzannah nodded idly. Then wordlessly she undid her blazer, loosening the gaudy gold buttons, before she set the expensive jacket aside.

"Kurt darling." She said as she reached behind her head and unzipped the back of her top, allowing her to pull it over her head. "In light of these recent developments...would you be so kind as to give me a bit of a boost?"

Soon she stood in just her bra and pencil skirt. The brassiere was black and lacy, a far sexier number than he'd have expected his agent to wear.

"Are you serious?" He asked.

She nodded "I am! What's wrong with a woman wanting to do a little self-improvement?"

Kurt shook his head "Well for one, your tits are already pretty big?"

She looked down at her bust that projected off her chest. Though Kurt couldn't see it, the tag on her bra read 34G. "And?" She asked coyly as she walked over to him.

"Do you really need to be bigger?" He said.

"Did you?" She replied.

Kurt chuckled "Alright, you've got me there. So how would you like to do this?"

She smiled at him "You just stand there, and I'll take care of you. Sound good, love?"

Kurt nodded "Yeah, of course"

Suzannah lightly patted his cheek "There's a good boy" then she got down on to her knees in front of him, reaching up to take his cock in her hands.

He hardened in seconds, his flesh eager to be of service. Suzannah's eyes widened as his cock rose up until it pointed directly at her, hovering horizontally out from him.

"My, my, that is a treat" she purred as her hands gripped his shaft and began to stroke him. One hand cupped and kneaded his large swollen sack, while the other jerked him off, her touch firm but tender.

She hummed a cheerful tune as she stroked his cock faster and faster, balls firmly held and gently squeezed with soft pulses, until after only a short while he came. He doubled over groaning as his cock jumped in her grip as it shot a dozen ropes of thick cum on to her chest.

Suzannah gently let go of his cock as she stood up. "What happens next?"

Kurt stood up straight as he caught his breath. "You'll feel...tingling. And then warmth, almost like burning".

She frowned "I don't feel anything."

"Just give it a second" Kurt said. When Suzannah shook her head after ten seconds of silence Kurt said, "Still nothing?"

"Yes...you didn't lie to me Kurt, did you? Trick your agent into giving you a handy?"

Kurt shook his head vehemently "No! No, Suzy I swear. It did happen. I don't know why it didn't work today".

She nodded "Alright, I believe you" she grabbed several tissues off the counter and began to clean herself up. "Tell no one else of this, understand?"

Kurt nodded then said "Of you jerking me off, or..."

She rolled her eyes "The rest of it, darling. I don't care if you tell people I gave you a wank. Most of my peers will probably congratulate me for bedding someone like you".

Kurt chuckled and nodded.

"I meant don't tell anyone about this Crystal and her cream. You've got an edge now, and we don't want to lose that. Understood?"

Kurt nodded "It's our secret."

Suzannah finished wiping his semen off her breasts, and redonned her blouse and then jacket. "Good boy. Now get on out there, they'll be waiting for you"

Kurt finished changing, pulling on the underwear given to him for the shoot. His bulge was extremely noticeable now, but of course that had sort of been the point. With a smile on his face, he walked out, heading down the hall towards the studio.

As soon as the photographer saw him, he sent the rest of the models home. Kurt was exactly the look they were going for. Tall, muscular, good-looking, and packing some serious meat.

By the end of the shoot, the photographer handed Kurt his card, something that had never happened before.

"Call me tomorrow. I've got another shoot you'd be great in." The photographer had said, eyes lingering on Kurt's prominent bulge.

Kurt smiled "Wow, thank you! It was great working with you".

"You too, Kurt." The photographer said, before he leaned into whisper.

"Is that thing real?"

Kurt nodded.

"I shot you in the fall last year...you weren't nearly so gifted then...Surgery?"

Kurt shook his head "Nope. All natural..."

The photographer nodded "Well, keep it up. This shit fucking sells right now, the bigger the better".

Kurt smiled and clapped the photographer on the shoulder "Say no more, my friend. Say no more".

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Kurt took a breath to brace himself, then knocked on the door before him. He was back for the third, and likely not the last time.

The door flung open after only a few seconds, Crystal appearing before him. She actually smiled when she saw him, a lopsided grin splitting her face "Fucking finally! What took you so long?!"

Kurt pursed his lips as he raised an eyebrow "Excuse me? You sound like you were expecting me..."

She nodded "Well, yeah? I knew you'd be back, though I thought it'd be sooner...Way to make a girl wait!"



"I'm confused" Kurt said crossing his arms over his chest. "Last time I was here, you were screaming at me to leave, then you chucked a lighter at my head. Now you sound glad that I've returned?"

She rolled her eyes at him "Don't be so dramatic, it wasn't that bad".

"You *did* throw a lighter at my head!"

She smirked, then jerked her towards the interior of her apartment. "Are you coming in or not?"

Kurt eyed her suspiciously but nodded. This change in demeanour was curious, but it didn't change the fact that he needed more of her cream. He stepped in, sidling past her as she shut the door behind him.

As soon as the door was closed, Crystal grabbed the loose tank top she wore and pulled it off over her head. Her breasts flopped free, still the size they were when he'd last seen her. They were slightly torpedo shaped, with her domed out puffy nipples and areola capping the ends.

"Whip it out" She demanded.

Kurt shook his head "No, not before I get some answers".

Crystal huffed "Are you serious? Come on, man, a hot girl is asking you to cum on her tits, why are you being such a bitch about this?"

Kurt stood firm "I don't give a shit. You didn't even know I was coming, until I showed up two minutes ago. You can wait".

She groaned "Fucking hell. Fine, what the fuck do you want to know?"

"Well firstly, why you're suddenly welcoming me in! I expected I'd have to come here and put up a fight!"

Crystal shook her head "If you're looking for me to apologize, then forget it. I don't regret my behaviour; I was rightfully shocked and scared at what had happened. But, since I've had some time to spend with the new girls, I actually quite like them, and wouldn't mind them being bigger" Her hands came up and cupped her breasts, hefting them up slightly.

"Satisfied?" She said, "Can we get this over with?"

Kurt sighed "Well...before we do. I don't think it's going to work."

Crystal frowned "What? Why not?"

"Well, I came on someone else since I left here, and nothing happened."

"What?! Who the fuck's tits did you cum on!?" She said sharply.

Kurt smirked "That's not really any of your business, is it? You jealous?"

Crystal blushed slightly, her lips pouting as she flipped him off. "Fuck off. Of course I'm not jealous! Please..."

Kurt shrugged with a smile "If you say so. Regardless, I doubt if I came on you now, that it would do anything."

"There was probably something wrong with her" Crystal said. "I bet it'll still work. Come on, pull it out and let's get going!"

Kurt sighed but did as she asked, undoing his pants and pulling out his cock. Even while soft it took two hands to move about, his balls a massive pouch, his semi hard cock already over eight inches long.

"Want to give me a hand?" He asked.

"Fuck you" she said, as she got down on to her knees in front of him, a scowl on her face. Someone was clearly still ticked that he'd tried to imply they were jealous...

Ticked or not, she still stared hungrily at his cock as he stroked it, bringing it quickly to throbbing hardness. She leaned forward, thrusting her chest forward as he jerked himself off.

"Bounce for me" he grunted as he stroked himself.

Crystal rolled her eyes with annoyance, her lips pulled into a pout, but she did as he asked, bobbing her torso up and down to make her tits jiggle enticingly. It didn't take long before he came, finishing all over her chest as she'd demanded. But just as Kurt had predicted, nothing happened.

"Told you" he said as he caught his breath. "Nothing"

Crystal stood up, frowning as she looked down at her breasts. "What the fuck!"

Kurt shrugged "I'm assuming it had to do something with the cream. You'd just used it on me, so it must've been absorbed by my cum? Then after I came it was out of my system. It's just a guess but..."

Crystal nodded "No, I think you're right...that makes sense with what we know. Shit..." Turning around she disappeared unto the kitchen. The sound of the sink turning on came from the other room, and then after a minute she returned, her chest clean.

She looked at him with an odd expression. Kurt gave her a curious smile and asked "What? What is it?"

She looked away awkwardly "I wanted to ask...never mind. You're going to say no".

"Say no to what?"

She shook her head "It's nothing".

Kurt cocked his head to the side "Come on, tell me".

She crossed her arms nervously over her chest. "No, I'm serious. It's nothing. It was just a stupid thought..."

Giving her a grin, Kurt took a shot in the dark. "You wanted to know if I'd take more cream, right?"

The dreadlocked girl blushed going bright pink "No! ...*sigh*, ok, yes. It was just a dumb idea. I really wanted to go bigger, and then just now when we'd theorized how, I just immediately assumed 'OK, let's do it' but you obviously don't want to do that. So...please just forget I asked, or...forget that you guessed what I was going to ask".

"I do want to do that" Kurt said.

Crystal head jolted toward him, eyes lighting up. "You do?!"

He nodded "Yeah? Why do you think I came here?"

"Well... I...I guess I hadn't thought about it. You really want to go bigger? You're already huge!"

He nodded "Yup. My agent and all the photographers I work with keep giving me the same message. The path to success right now is going big."

She frowned at him incredulously "Seriously? You're doing this just to get better modelling gigs?"

He shrugged with an easy smile "Well...that's one of the reasons. I also just like having a huge cock, why not be the biggest?"

"OK, that at least makes sense".

"Plus, I get to spend more time with you" he said with a smirk.

Crystal rolled her eyes with a snort "Hilarious. Have you ever tried just not being an ass for ten minutes?"

Kurt laughed "Yeah, I've tried".

Crystal shook her head in annoyance, but she did have a small smile on her face. "Ok, I'll be right back with the cream".

Kurt walked over and sat down on her dingy couch. Surprisingly the air wasn't laced with the scent of Marijuana today. His cock had gone soft, but he'd left it out, letting it rest free in the open air between his legs.

Crystal returned an excited spring in her step as she carried the large jar of her cream. She sat down beside him and unscrewed it, setting it on the table.

"Alright, let's do this." She said turning to face him. She couldn't help keeping the eagerness from her face. She was being sincere about her desire for this.

"You'll have to give me a few minutes." Kurt said "Need some time to recover after just cumming".

Her shoulders slumped as she frowned "Oh...ok".

"So... how've you been?" He asked.

She narrowed her eyes at him. "Why?"

"Because... I want to know?" He said.

She looked at him trying to suss out whether this was a game or trick, but he appeared to be wholly sincere. "I've been fine".

He nodded "Glad to hear it. Works been good?"

She frowned at him "What are you doing?"

He shrugged "Making conversation with a friend?"

"Friend?! We are not friends!" She said indignantly.

Kurt smiled "Ok, what would you call us?"

"You're just a guy, that I took home to fulfil an urge. A one-night stand"

Kurt shook his head "We've met up three times now, can't be a one-night stand".

"Fine, then we're fuck buddies".

"Aha! So, you agree, we're friends!"

"No!"

Kurt grinned "Fuck buddies, implies that we are buddies."

She gave him a disgusted look "Don't twist my words!"

He chuckled "I didn't twist them; I gave you the exact definitions..."

She huffed "Whatever. You know what I mean".

"Why are you so against being my friend?" Kurt asked.

"Because...ok fine. I don't have a good reason. Men just make things complicated. Every time I've opened or gotten close to a man, I've just ended up hurt."

Kurt nodded "Fair enough. I won't push it. We can be 'fuck enemies' if that makes you feel more comfortable".

Crystal's mouth thinned to a line "No...we can be fuck buddies. You're not so bad".

Kurt smiled "Such high praise!"

She rolled her eyes "Shut up. It's the best you're going to get from me."

"So, how's work?"

"Fucking boring. How's yours?"

"Well...everyone there is obsessed with me making my cock bigger so...it's a little weird I guess?"

Crystal chuckled "Well can you blame them?"

Kurt smiled "No, no I cannot" lifting his left arm up he reached up and set it on the couch, settling upon Crystal's shoulders. Surprisingly she let it rest there.

Crystal leaned into him, setting a hand upon his soft penis. It immediately stirred at her touch, blood pumping into it. She smiled as she wrapped her fingers around it, lifting it up as it hardened.

"I guess he's ready to go again" Kurt said, stifling a groan as she held him.

"About fucking time" Crystal muttered, though it wasn't annoyance in her tone, but anticipation.

Her other hand found its way to his swollen sack, gently kneading and massaging it, as her main hand slowly stroked his shaft, tugging it up until it reached maximum hardness. Kurt let out a long sigh as he reached fill size, his cock towering up from between his legs a full thirteen inches.

He nodded without looking at Crystal. A few seconds later he felt the cold sensation as her hand slathered the thick lotion upon his shaft. The tingling started almost immediately as her hands worked quickly up and down his long cock. He could feel her hands shaking with excitement as she worked the lotion into his flesh. Both hands came down to the base and began to gently massage his balls, ensuring they too got their share of her special cream.

Kurt groaned as the sensation began to overwhelm him. His arm tightened, gripping Crystal around her shoulders. She didn't complain or protest.

"Feels good?" She murmured as she continued to rub the lotion into his imposing cock.

"Yeah" he whispered.

"Good" she replied. Though he couldn't see it with his eyes closed, her face was flushed, her lower lip pinched between her teeth as she struggled to focus on her task while getting more and more turned on. Regardless of what she thought of Kurt, she couldn't deny that the sight of his giant cock aroused her.

Kurt's chest began to noticeably rise and fall as the tingling began to crescendo. It would happen soon, the change. But as he mentally braced himself for the powerful sensations that would soon take over, the photographer's voice echoed in his mind with the last words he'd spoken to Kurt.

*Bigger is better.*

"Put on more" he demanded, opening his eyes and looked over at Crystal.

She looked up at him, eyes widening with shock. "What?" She said softly.

"Put on more cream. I want to be *gigantic*" he said giving her a grin.

Crystal's jaw dropped open, the colour in her face spreading to her chest. She said nothing as she stared at him, until Kurt nodded at her.

"Oh my god...you're crazy!" She said, a genuine smile splitting her face. Then she turned and grabbed the jar, setting it on her lap then scooping out a good-sized glob and slapping it on to his cock.

Kurt groaned as a fresh wave of tingles erupted along his shaft as Crystal began to vigorously rub it in. A second dollop of cream soon followed, applied directly to his balls, her hands aggressively massaging them to ensure the cream was absorbed.

Kurt held tight to Crystal as he felt the change begin to happen. She herself was emitting soft moans of excitement and pleasure as she rubbed the lotion into his flesh. Finally, the warmth grew within and reached his tip, even as the tingling grew more intense as Crystal continued to apply the second round of lotion.

Kurt let out a long droning moan as he felt his cock swell and extend. It grew thicker, longer, his balls grew fuller and rounder. Crystal's hands moved up, spreading the lotion up and down his newly lengthened shaft, as she panted with excitement.

After the first round of growth, he'd added another six inches of length to his shaft, but his growth wasn't done. Just as the warmth began to fade, it bloomed within him again rising up the long pillar of his cock that Crystal unceasingly massaged, both hands wrapped around its girth.

Once again, he grew, the warmth and tingling far more intense. Another eight inches was added to his shaft, stretching to over two feet in length. His girth had thickened so his shaft was as thick around as a coffee mug. His balls sat comfortably on the couch between his legs, each one the size of a coconut, resting in his loose sack.

He opened his eyes as the warmth finally faded. All that he felt now was the towering pillar of sensitive flesh that was his cock. Crystal had let go and stared at it reverently.

"Holy fuck..." she murmured.

"Yeah..." Kurt replied. His arm was still wrapped around her shoulder, and Crystal made no move to shake him off.

"Can I..." she reached out with one hand.

Kurt caught her by the wrist. "Don't...I'm literally about to blow." Indeed, his cock twitched frequently as it hung in the air.

"Oh shit, ok" Crystal said.

"Go get in front" he said, jaw clenched as he struggled to keep himself from going off. "So I can give you your tits".

She sprung from the couch but then froze. "I've got a better idea." She ran off towards the kitchen, breasts bouncing with each step. Kurt closed his eyes and focused on breathing, trying to ignore the urge to orgasm emanating from his cock. It was like balancing on a knife's edge.

"Please, hurry!" He groaned through gritted teeth.

"Coming!" She yelled back over the sound of cupboards and drawers being opened and closed. "Aha, yes!"

She reappeared from the kitchen, a large glass jar in hand, not unlike the one she stored her cream in. She hurried over and standing before him she gently clasped a hand around his cock and eased it forward so she could point the tip into the jar.

"Ahhhh fuck!" He hissed at her touch.

"Go on. Cum for me" she said with a smile as the hand that held his cock in place pulled his foreskin up over the head and back just a single time.

Kurt obliged involuntarily, his body in control as he came. His enormous balls clenched and tightened, as cum surged up through his shaft before spewing from his tip into the jar that Crystal held against it.

Kurt moaned, abs spasming, cock twitching as he came and came, shooting thick ropes of cum into the bottom of the jar. Crystal held onto his cock and gently squeezed it tugging it back and forth to milk out his cum.

Finally, he finished, Crystal squeezing out the last few dribbles of semen into her collection jar, as his cock began to retreat. She let go, letting it flop down to where it hung over the edge of the couch, draped over his massive sack.

"Well done" Crystal said as she held up the jar and looked at it. In one orgasm he'd filled it halfway. Carefully she reached in and dipped her hand into it, pulling it free coated with his semen. With her hand slick with the sticky white fluid, she rubbed it on to her chest, spreading it out.

Immediately she moaned, eyes squeezing tight. "Oh, thank fuck, it's working!"

She set the jar down on the table then dipped her hand in again, spreading more of his seed onto her chest. Then once she'd achieved decent coverage, she sat back down on the couch beside him, gripping the seat cushion as she waited for it to take effect.

Kurt tilted his head to watch as her breasts suddenly began to swell, extending down and outward. The bottom of the tear drop became more fuller and fatter. They were shaped like a water slide, sloping down before curving forward and out at the bottom, fat puffy nipples pointing slightly up and ahead. They reached her navel now, their wide bottoms covering her waist, jutting out over 6 inches from her.

"Fuck yes! These are amazing!" She cried, as she bounced excitedly on the couch beside him.

"Agreed, those look very sexy on you" Kurt said, sitting up right.



She spun to look at him with a smile "Thanks!"

Kurt smiled back "Can I have a feel?"

Crystal nodded, turning her torso towards him and thrusting her chest out. Kurt set a hand upon the tit closest to him and softly pressed into it, enjoying their soft masses. Crystal moaned eyes closing as he explored her bust, gasping when he delicately stroked and pinched her domelike nipples.

Kurt moved closer, wrapping his arm around her to play with her other one as he reached from behind. Crystal sunk into him as she let her head relax lolling back as he massaged her breasts.

"Like that?" Kurt whispered in her ear.

She nodded "Yes...that feels..."

Her eyes shot open, and she sat up, pulling away.

"That's enough! Please stop!"

Kurt's hands immediately pulled back letting her go as she stood up and quickly rushed to the other side of the room putting space between them. She crossed her arms over her chest, as she stood anxiously not facing him.

"You alright?" Kurt asked.

"Peachy" she said. "Thank you for your assistance. You can go now".

"Oh? Just like that, you're kicking me out?"

She turned to look at him, a frown on her face, her lip trembling. "Yes, just like that. Please leave"

Kurt stood up, his now enormous genitals hanging down to his knees. "You sure? You don't want to have a little more fun?"

Her brows furrowed as her face turned angry "No! Absolutely not! Now leave! I asked you politely, I won't ask again!"

Kurt blinked in surprise at the intensity of her response, but after a moment nodded his acknowledgment. If she didn't want him here, he'd leave. With considerable effort he tucked his cock and balls back into the loose sweats he'd worn today and then headed for the door.

He stopped at the threshold and looked back at Crystal. She was watching him with a forlorn expression on her face, but when he made eye contact with him, she turned around and stomped away deeper into her apartment. Shaking his head and sighing, Kurt left, having a hunch that this still wouldn't be the last time he'd visit this apartment.

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“Alright people, this is a closed set so if you aren't myself, Kurt or Cecil, then out with you!”

Suzannah Pennington walked around the bright studio waving aggressively for people to leave. Her breasts jiggled excitedly in her push up bra, the edges of the cups visible over the neckline of her tight low-cut dress, as she hustled about the room. There was much grumbling and griping but most staffers knew not to cross Suzannah, and so they slowly filed out.

“Ms. Pennington” the blonde production assistant said, rushing up to her. “Do I need to leave? I am a close personal friend of Kurt's!”

Suzannah snorted “Love, you blew him one time in his dressing room. If you're a close friend, then I'm his bloody soul mate. Out!”

Cecil, the photographer sidled up to her. “What's this all about, Suzannah? This is highly irregular”.

She shrugged. “Don't ask me, this was Kurt's demand. He told me he's got something special planned”.

Cecil lifted his eyebrows “Is that right?”

Suzannah nodded “I have a feeling I know what it is. I think he's gone bigger.”  
Cecil smiled excitedly “Excellent. That boy's going to make us all rich”.

As the last of the other employees of the studio disappeared, Suzannah unlocked her phone and shot Kurt a text. He exited from his dressing room a few moments later covered by a plush black robe.

“Kurt, darling!” Suzannah said as she walked over to him with arms wide. “Are you ready to let us in on your little secret?”

Kurt grimaced “I am...though I'll admit there's a bit of a problem...”

Suzannah frowned “A problem? Nonsense, dear. Whatever it is we'll work around it!”

Kurt shook his head. “I don't think there's much we can do to work around this”.

He untied his robe and opened it, revealing himself to his agent. Her hand flew to her mouth as she gasped in shock at what she saw. “Good heavens, Kurt! You've outdone yourself!”

He was wearing the underwear that had been given to him to model, though in a rather unorthodox manner. He had no bulge today, because his genitals didn't reside within the underwear; they wouldn't fit. Instead, they protruded out through the leg holes.

His balls hung out through the left one, a huge fleshy sack that reached knees, each testicle visible within, the size of a grapefruit. His cock itself stuck out the other keg hole, the long thick shaft easily over a foot long and as thick around as a can of pop.

"Yeah...I'm a little bit bigger" Kurt said with a sheepish grin.

His agent looked up at him with a wry smile "A bit?! Darling, you're twice as big as you were, last I saw you! How is that a 'bit bigger'?"

"Sorry..." he said with a shrug "Things got out of hand".

Suzannah shook her head "Oh don't apologize to me dear, I think it's wonderful! Goodness, I could stare at that all day. How big does it get when it's hard?"

"Big" Kurt said with a grin.

Suzannah grinned back "Mmm, I'd quite like to see that...but it'll have to wait. Cecil? We've got a bit of a wardrobe mishap..."

The photographer walked over "Mishap? It's underwear how hard can it be to-Oh fuck, That's a big cock!"

Suzannah nodded "Accurate observation, Cecil. Does this affect our plans for today?"

Cecil rubbed his chin as he studied Kurt's gargantuan member that hung from his underwear like a python lounging from a tree.

"Yes and no... we can't shoot you like this for the undergarment campaign...no one will be looking at the clothing, they'll just be staring at that monster".

"Yes..." Suzannah said in her posh accent "That does sound likely."

"But" Cecil continued "If you're interested, I'll pay to shoot you nude. I've got clients that are interested in this kind of material. Same rate. What do you say?"

"Sounds good to me" Kurt said, shrugging off the robe and tugging the underwear free so that his gigantic package could hang free once more.

"Splendid." Cecil said as he walked over to retrieve his camera. "Suzannah you're free to hang about If you wish".

Suzannah laughed "Please! You think I'd miss this?"

Kurt shook his head as he chuckled. "I never knew you were such a minx, Suzy".

She winked at him "I always was, I just hid it well. But there's no point hiding when you're walking around looking like that!"

"Over here Kurt" the photographer said, gesturing for him to step over to where the lighting had been set up. Kurt moved into position, his agent trailing along behind him. As he walked his genitals swung back and forth, bouncing against his legs.

"How do you want me?" Kurt asked. "Standing? Sitting?"

"Erect, if possible?" Cecil said.

Kurt nodded, unfazed by the request. There wasn't any question amongst the three of them of what was going on here. He'd transitioned from underwear model to pornstar rather seamlessly.

"Just give me a second" Kurt said.

"Oh, by all means let me, dear" Suzannah said stepping up beside him. At some point when he hadn't been looking, she'd popped her fat G cups out of their bra, and now they were directly in his face.

Kurt already felt the blood began to flow into his enormous draft when Suzannah reached down and hefted his shaft up, holding it horizontally as it slowly hardened, extending longer and getting thicker.

"So, you met up with your little friend again?" She said quietly.

Kurt nodded "Yeah, yesterday. We figured out the problem with my cum. Only the first time I cum after growing has the power to induce breast growth."

"Is that so?" Suzannah said biting her lip as she stared down at his continually swelling cock. It finally reached its full size, throbbing bright pink as it projected slightly up above horizontal.

"Bloody hell, Kurt. I can't even reach around it with my hand!"

Kurt nodded "I told you it was big".

"That you did, love" Suzannah said running her hand along its surface, feeling its velvety hardness.

"Suzannah, if you please?" Cecil said with a huff.

His agent turned and nodded "Right, sorry, sorry" she turned back and gave his cock a gentle pat once more, before she stepped out of frame. She took her place beside Cecil, eyes still staring at it longingly as she fidgeted.

Cecil circled Kurt, taking dozens of photos of him and his massive cock. Kurt didn't even pose, he just stood there while Cecil captured every angle of him.

After a few minutes Cecil sighed "I wish we had another model here, someone to pose him with".

Suzannah scurried over to his side. "Cecil darling, what about me? I can pose with him?"

"You?!" Cecil said taken aback. "I was thinking more of a girl Kurt's age..."

Suzannah smiled eagerly "I know, but maybe we could do it with more of a MILF angle, you know?"

Cecil frowned "I guess that could work..."

"Come on Cecil" Kurt said "She obviously really wants to do it".

Suzannah turned to Kurt and lifted an eyebrow at him "oh please. Like you aren't eager to grab a handful of my fat tits? I saw you staring, love!"

Kurt laughed then pointed at her "Yeah, well I saw *you* staring!"

She flashed her brilliant, veneered teeth "Lovely, then we agree we both were both staring at each other! Come on Cecil, we've got the chemistry, let's do this, yes?"

Cecil nodded with exasperation "Alright, fine. This is highly unprofessional, but if you both insist. You're not getting paid extra for this, you get your normal percentage from Kurt".

Suzannah chuckled as she unzipped her dress and pulled it down, removing her panties and bra next. "You think I'm here for the money?"

She padded out on to the set now fully nude alongside Kurt. "Hello darling, hope you don't mind me stepping in?"

He smiled at her "Not at all Suzy. What were you thinking Cecil?"

The photographer proceeded to pose them together over several minutes. They typically revolved around Suzannah interacting with his cock in some way. Holding it, rubbing up against it, cradling it in her arms. The two of them did indeed have chemistry.

In between shots the pair continued to get more hot and bothered, exchanging flirty looks and touches. He'd always had a bit of a crush on his agent. She had a great curvy body, and he loved her British accent. All things considered this moment had been a long time coming.

"Do you think you'll go back?" Suzannah whispered as they held a pose. She stood before him his cock lifted and held in between her breasts which she squeezed together with both hands.

"Back where?" Kurt asked, his voice slightly strained. All of this teasing and touching had slowly been pushing him more and more towards the point of no return.

"To see this little hippy girl of yours with the magic cream of course!" Suzannah said with a coy smile as she turned and looked at the camera.

"Oh, Crystal...I...I don't know. She wanted me to leave last time I was there. She was upset" Kurt said.

"Upset? What on earth did you do to the girl?"

Kurt shrugged "I really don't know. Things were going well and then they weren't".

"Hmm...well...let me ask you this. Do you want to go back?"

Kurt considered her question as a sudden wave of pleasure hit him when Cecil instructed Suzannah to squeeze her tits tighter around his shaft.

"Yeah...I do. I don't like the way things were left, I do want to see her again".

"And make your cock bigger?" she asked teasingly.

Kurt shrugged "Maybe. Well see"

His agent frowned "Well, I hope you do. Now then, I think it's about time for the big finale, don't you think?"

"The what?" Kurt asked.

"You know? The money shot?" She said with a giggle.

"Oh! How did you know?" Kurt asked.

Suzannah smirked at him. "I can feel you throbbing in between my tits, darling, and I can see it in your face. You're about to burst!"

He nodded "Ah, yeah..."

"Well, we might as well get it on camera. Cecil, Kurt's about to cum. Are you ready to shoot?"

The photographer grumbled at being bossed around on his own shoot but nodded.

Suzannah turned back to Kurt and grinned. "In my mouth, love"

Then she began to bob up and down, rubbing her breasts against his shaft. Kurt let go of the control he'd been holding, letting his climax soar. His cock lunged upward, but Suzannah held on, keeping his tip pointed at her.

She opened her mouth ready to accept his cumshot but was caught unawares when the first rope coated her entire face from chin to forehead. She spluttered as he came, shooting thick cum in seemingly endless spurts until her entire face and neck were coated.

She stepped back, letting his shaft fall from in between her breasts as she wiped at her face. When at last she'd gotten her eyes and mouth clear she looked over at Kurt

"A little warning would've been nice..."

---

Kurt stood before the door to Crystal's apartment. He'd known he'd be back and here he was. There was just something about Crystal that he found irresistible, despite her combativeness. In fact, he quite enjoyed her feistiness.

That and he too had become obsessed, taken by the own mania surrounding his cock. Since Suzannah had suggested him going bigger at their scandalous photoshoot turned porno, he'd felt more and more certain that he did want to be bigger. Gigantic was no longer enough for him. He wanted his cock to be the undisputed king of all cocks.

But to do that he needed Crystal's help. He just hoped she wasn't still upset at him for whatever reason.

He knocked hard on the door, his other hand idly adjusting his sweatpants. The loose fabric was stretched tight to contain his massive genitals. It was difficult to walk without them becoming the centre of attention.

Unlike his past two visits, this time there was no answer. Perhaps she was still angry at him? No...she didn't know it was him, why would she ignore him sight unseen.

"Crystal?" He called through the doorway. "It's Kurt! I wanted to see you again. Wanted to...you know. Do our thing...you and me."

He waited in silence then knocked again louder. "Crystal! Come on, don't be like this! I know you want to see... *him* again." He smiled to himself at the play on words "I know you want to see *him* get bigger. So come on, just open up!"

Still, he heard nothing. No sound of footsteps, no music, not even the meow of a cat.

Maybe she was out? That seemed unlikely, she seemed to work odd hours. Each visit he'd come here around midday, same as today, and she'd been home. Maybe she was asleep?

He knocked harder on the door. "Crystal!" He yelled. In frustration he grabbed on to the door handle, and jiggled it, only to find it spun in his hand. Surprised to find the door unlocked, he slowly turned the handle and pushed the door open.

"Crystal?" He called as he walked in. The lights were on in both the main room and the kitchen. Her grey cat laid peacefully on her couch, lifting its head to judge Kurt as he walked in.

The air was clear, no hint of smoke. That didn't mean anything, she could still be here. He walked through the den and down the hallway towards her bedroom. The door was cracked open, and the lights were off inside.

Pressing his fingertips against the door he eased it open, peeking inside. "Oh shit..." he said under his breath at what he saw.

Crystal lay against her pillows on her bed, eyes closed. She was much bigger than when he'd left her. On her bedside table he spotted the jar that he'd half filled with his cum two days ago. It was almost empty, only residue remaining lining the bottom and sides.

Her breasts had grown massive, sloping down and away off her chest. They'd kept their tubular shape, projecting up and away at their bottoms like a pair of fat torpedoes. Her nipples rested atop the puffy hills of her areola which were like a pair of bowls doming off the end of each breast. Laying down they reached past her hips and curved up over a foot away from her body, despite gravity pulling them down.

He stepped quietly into the room already feeling his cock begin to fill with blood at the sight of Crystal and her bountiful breasts. He moved awkwardly as his pants began to strain to contain his hardening meat, until he stood over her by her head.

He reached out and gently laid a hand upon her shoulder, lightly shaking her. "Crystal..." he said softly as she stirred.

She groaned quietly as she woke, head turning towards him as she blinked the sleep from her eyes. When she saw him her eyes lurched open in fear until she recognized him, and she relaxed.

"Kurt..." she whispered. "Hey..."

"Hey" he said with a smile. "You alright? Looks like you've had some fun since I left".

She nodded with a soft smile on her face "Yeah...I...I went a little crazy. I just couldn't help myself...every time they grew, I wanted them to be bigger. How do they look?"

"Really fucking good" he said, as he turned to the side to show off his erection threatening to rip through his pants.



Her eyes alighted upon it, and she let out a gentle moan of appreciation. "I'm glad you like them..."

He nodded "I do. Need a hand getting up?"

Crystal frowned but then nodded "Yes, please".

Kurt sat down on the bed beside her then slid a hand under her shoulders. With his other hand he gripped her hand closest to him and then pulled her upright. Her breasts shifted, flowing further down her lap as she rose up to sitting. Once she was up Kurt pulled his hand from her shoulders, but when he tried to remove his other hand Crystal squeezed on tight to it.

"Kurt. I'm sorry I've been such a bitch" she said quietly.

Kurt shook his head. "It's ok you don't have to-"

"No" she cut him off "I want to. I've been hurt in the past and so I use hostility as a shield, even against those that don't deserve it. I like you, and I regret being so harsh with you. I kicked you out last time because I felt affection towards you, and it scared me. But that's not your fault so I'm sorry".

Kurt nodded "Apology accepted."

"I'm not going to be your girlfriend" she said abruptly. "I'm not ready for those kind of strings".

Kurt smiled "Fair enough. But we can still be friends?"

"Fuck buddies" she said correcting him.

"Oh, of course" Kurt said with a chuckle. "Although I don't think we'll ever do any actual fucking ever again."

She looked over at his cock, nodding in agreement. "I want to see it".

With a smile Kurt stood and pulled down his pants, releasing his monster which sprung forward. He turned towards Crystal, his shaft swinging around in a wide arc. Standing beside the bed, his tip reached all the way across to where she sat in the middle of the bed.

"Fucking hell" she breathed as she reached up and wrapped fingers halfway around his thick shaft. "Kurt, you have a beautiful cock".

He smiled "Thanks...though, don't you think it's not quite big enough?"

She jerked her head to him, dreads flailing as she spun. A devilish smile crept on to her face "I think you're right...I think it should be much bigger".

Kurt nodded "Good. Glad we're on the same page. Shall we?"

"Fuck yes. Just help me get out of bed".

Crystal pushed herself to the edge of the bed and then with Kurt's help stood up right. She struggled a moment to find balance with the enormous pendulous hangers on her chest, but she eventually found equilibrium. She walked slowly forward, thighs pushing each breast forward one by one, each one a massive tubular torpedo that curved up and away from her body.

Kurt followed her, his cock protruding over two feet in front of him. Together they slowly made their way to the living room, where the jar of her cream still sat on the table from where they'd left it two days ago.

"Sit down" she said, pointing at the couch.

"Yes ma'am" he said with an easy smile as he walked over to the couch, balls swaying in between his legs with each step. Crystal rolled her eyes at him but not out of exasperation but fondness.

She moved around the table to approach him from his right when unexpectedly someone knocked at the door. The two of them looked at each other with confusion.

"Expecting someone?" Kurt asked from where he stood before the couch.

Crystal shook her head "Nope..."

They looked back at the door with growing apprehension when a voice echoed through it, a familiar one with a posh British accent.

"Kurt, darling! I know you're in there! Be a good boy and let me in!"

Crystal frowned as she looked back at him. "Who's that?"

Kurt sighed "My agent. One of those people obsessed with me making my cock bigger".

Crystal nodded "Oh, I see...should I let her in?"

Kurt shrugged "It's your apartment. She definitely won't be against us doing what we were about to do. She'll probably want to help!"

Crystal pursed her lips as she contemplated her decision before, she walked over and opened the door. As soon as it was open Suzannah strode in. She was wearing a tight black dress, short and low cut showing off her legs and cleavage. Her eyes cast about the room until she found Kurt standing at full mast, still the same size from when she'd played with him yesterday.

"Oh good, I'm not too late!"

Crystal closed the door behind her as she looked at his agent with an expression of annoyance. "Hello?"

Suzannah turned to her, only just noticing Crystal. "Oh, hello, love! Oh goodness! I see that what Kurt told me about his cum is true! My, my, aren't you simply delicious! Can I have a feel?"

Crystal blinked in surprise at the sudden praise and attention "Um...sure?"

Suzannah smiled as she reached forward to fondle Crystal's enormous breasts. Crystal looked over to Kurt with an expression of bewilderment, as Kurt just smiled.

"How the hell did you find me, Suzy?" He asked.

Not stopping her manual inspection of Crystal's breasts, which was starting to make her skin flushed, Suzannah looked over her shoulder at Kurt. "I've had a tracker on your phone since we started working together. You wouldn't believe how common it is to lose models at fashion weeks."

She turned back towards Crystal. "You're really quite beautiful, love. Have you ever considered modelling?"

Crystal blushed "I...no! I haven't." Suzannah was really taking her time exploring Crystal's endowments, and her arousal was beginning to rise to the surface.

Suzannah nodded as she finally let go of Crystal. "We'll talk" she gave her a wink before she turned back to Kurt. "So, is that the cream there?"

Kurt nodded "That's the stuff".

Suzannah smiled "Wonderful. Let's get started then!"

Crystal moved up to stand beside her. "This was really Kurt and I's thing..."

Suzannah gave the girl a look and scoffed "Relax darling, I'm not here to poach your boyfriend. My interests here are strictly professional".

Crystal frowned and muttered "He's not my boyfriend" as Kurt snorted.

"That's bullshit, Suzy. You and I both know you're just as desperate as us to see my cock grow bigger. Don't try and high road us, you're a degenerate just like us".

Suzannah smirked "Alright, I won't deny that. Guilty as charged. But still, my point still stands. I have no romantic interest in Kurt."

"Neither do I!" Crystal protested.

"Of course not, dear" she said with a knowing smile. "Now then, enough talk!"

"Agreed" Kurt said as he sat down upon the edge of the couch, letting his balls hang over the side. Together, Crystal and Suzannah moved the coffee table out of the way so that there was room for them to approach his cock from either side.

Crystal grabbed the half full jar of her lotion and held it up between them.

"How much do we need?" Suzannah asked as she undid her dress and pulled it free, leaving her in just her panties and bra.

Crystal shrugged "It's not an exact science. But the more we put on, the more he'll grow".

Suzannah nodded as she dipped a hand in and scooped out a large dollop. "Excellent. So as much as possible then?"

Crystal nodded, biting her lip as she imagined the outcome "Yes, that sounds good..."

Kurt just smiled as he sat waiting for them to begin. This situation had developed rather unexpectedly, but in what he believed to be one of the best possible outcomes. Two gorgeous women slathering his cock with growth cream; that's what dreams are made of.

Both Crystal and Suzannah crouched down on their knees on either side of his cock, Crystal gently grabbing it and tilting it forward so they could best handle it. Then as one they started to work.

Four hands descended upon Kurt's penis and began to lovingly massage and rub lotion into his already sensitive flesh. Two hands rubbed up and around his thick head, while the others slid down around his base and began to work on his balls. He shut his eyes and settled into enjoy himself as the powerful tingling began to spread across his skin.

The two women worked in harmony, striking up a conversation as they rubbed his huge cock with lotion.

"So how did you meet our darling Kurt?"

"He's not my darling...he's a friend. We met at the grocery store".

"Right, just a friend, of course. I too love spending my days fondling and massaging my *friend's* cock..."

"Fuck off! Just because I like his cock doesn't mean I want to marry him".

"Touched a nerve, did I? Who said anything about marriage? I just think you two would make a cute couple!"

"No, thank you".

"Why not? He's handsome, athletic, he's got the largest cock on the planet? He even matches your tits!"

"I said I'm not interested!"

"Fine, fine. Keep lying to yourself. I know you like him; I can tell".

Kurt groaned, his muscles spasming making his cock jump up. The warmth was already burning hot in his shaft, and it wouldn't take long before...

"Oh my!" Suzannah gasped. Kurt let out a sigh as he felt the first wave of growth cease, his cock extending out nearly a foot and thickening along its entire length. His balls drooped lower off the couch, swelling rounder.

"Fuck me, that was hot!" Suzannah cried.

"Yeah..." Crystal said, voice breathy. "I love watching it grow..."

"So, is that it? Is it over?"

"Nope. If we keep putting more on it'll keep growing."

"Ooo...I like the sound of that...when do we stop?"

"That's up to you two" Kurt said butting in. "I'm good to go as large as you could ever imagine".

"I could imagine it pretty fucking big..." Crystal said softly.

"Me too" Suzannah replied. "Shall we?"

Kurt sighed at the fresh feeling of cool lotion being applied to his now longer cock. Their hands worked fervently spreading it along his skin, covering every inch of his hard throbbing flesh with the special lotion. The tingling began anew spreading wherever their hands touched.

"I've never met another like me" Suzannah said idly.

"What do you mean?" Crystal replied, her tone less incendiary than before.

"Another lady obsessed with giant cocks and big tits of course! I've always felt so alone, it's nice to know there's another out there who shares in my appreciation".

"Oh...yeah, that's fair. I've never talked about this stuff with any of my friends, I always feared they'd think I was weird".

"I understand, dear. But perhaps you and I could be friends?"

"Yeah, maybe...don't forget to get his balls!"

"Oh, of course. We can't forget these! Mmm, Kurt, darling, do you feel how big they are? It's like I'm massaging a pair of watermelons!"

Kurt groaned wordlessly as the warmth within reached a fever pitch once more. His brow furrowed as he leaned back into the couch as his cock surged forward, shaft extending outward a foot and a half, its girth growing as thick as his one of his thighs. His balls settled low, resting on the floor now, a pair of fleshy boulders in his enormous loose sack.

"Oooooo" Suzannah moaned. "Would you be terribly offended if I touched myself? I need to let off some steam before we continue".

Crystal shook her head "I don't mind." Kurt felt a small hand lay itself along the side of his shaft, several feet from him. As he heard the aggressive sound of fingers rubbing against wetness as Suzannah masturbated, Crystal spoke to him.

"How are you feeling? Do you need to cum?"

Kurt nodded; jaw clenched. This entire experience had been bliss, but he too was in need of some release.

"OK hold on" Crystal said, voice gentle and tender. Keeping his eyes squeezed tight to help him focus, Kurt could hear but not see Crystal get up and leave the room.

For a few moments there was silence except for the sound of Suzannah furiously touching herself, until she let out a series of sharp gasps, followed by a sigh.

"Feel better?" Kurt grunted.

"Much, thank you" Suzannah said cheerfully. "By the way, Crystal is *quite* lovely. Hold on to her"

"You heard her, we're just friends".

"Keep telling yourself that. Either way, don't lose her".

"I'm back! I'm back" Crystal cried as she emerged from the hallway. Her footsteps were quicker, surer. She was getting used to moving about with her breasts at this new size.

"Ready!" Crystal said as Kurt felt the hard rim of the jar press against the head of his cock. Letting out a long moan, he let go of his control, stopped holding back. All he needed was just a little bit of stimulation to...

Crystal's gentle fingers lightly grazed against his frenulum, gently stroking and teasing. That was all he needed, as his cock immediately began to pump out heavy globs of cum every second as he came hard. Crystal rested a hand atop the head of his cock holding it still, like one might calm a beast of burden.

When Kurt finished cumming his cock remained erect, the tingling sensation still racing up and down his massive shaft. He opened his eyes to take in the scene, as he recovered from the otherworldly experience he'd just undergone.

Crystal held the jar of his cum in her hands, filled to the brim. She smiled across the room at him as she lifted it, showing it off. Kurt smiled back before he slumped back into the couch, exhausted.

"Goodness, that's a lot of semen" Suzannah said reverently.

"Yes, it is" Crystal said peering at it. "But are you surprised? Have you seen how big his balls are?"

Suzannah chuckled "Oh, I have. So deliciously huge. So... if I rub that on my tits they'll grow?"

"That's right. Do...you want some?"

"I thought you'd never ask, dear! Of course I do. I've been jealous of you since I walked in!"

Crystal blushed "Really? You're jealous of me?"

Suzannah nodded "Very much so. How do they feel? Having tits that big?"

Crystal said nothing for a moment then said softly "I love them. I only stopped at this size because I ran out of Kurt's cum!"

"Well...you've got more now".

"I know...but I'm already so big!"

"So?" Suzannah asked.

"Well...I shouldn't go bigger...should I?"

"Look at Kurt, his cock is the size of parking bollard. Should no longer matters. What do you *want* to do?"

There was silence for a moment, then Crystal let out a soft moan and said "I want to dump this entire jar all over my tits! I want it all! All of his cum for me!"

“Well! Now we’re talking!” Suzannah said clasping her hands together excitedly. “How does that sound to you Kurt?”

Kurt opened his eyes to look at them. He'd been listening intently finding the exchange scintillating. Now he looked to see both women gazing at him, Suzannah smiling warmly, Crystal looking anxious. Despite her insistence she had no feelings for him, it was obvious she cared about what he said.

“I think that sounds absolutely heavenly” he said with a grin.

Crystal's face broke into a shy grin, then moved to tilt up the jar when Suzannah reached over and stopped her.

“Just...let me get a bit first.”

Crystal frowned but nodded “Oh, alright, fine...”

Suzannah dipped her hands into the jar, pulling them free completely coated in the thick semen, which she promptly spread onto her chest. She quickly began to moan as the feeling spread across her flesh. Soon after it took effect, her breasts swelling larger, until they were round and fat spheres the size of her head.

“Fuck, that felt good! I could see how one would get addicted. Oh, don't worry” she said noticing Crystal's worried look “I won't take any more now. You can have the rest. In the meantime, there's still lots more cream, and I don't think we're quite done with you Mr. Kurt”.

Kurt grinned “Fine by me. Make it as big as you please”.

Suzannah grinned eagerly “Oh I will. You may regret saying that Kurt, darling”.

Across from her Crystal up ended the Jar of cum, dumping the contents onto her chest. She immediately let out a loud cry of pleasure as she began to rub it into her already massive breasts. Biting her lip, she looked at Kurt who watched her with equal desire.

“I'm going to grow so big...” she purred. “I want you to watch...”

Kurt nodded letting out a guttural moan of desire from deep in his chest as his cock lurched. The tingling had returned as Suzannah eagerly spread more lotion on his already colossal cock.

“Here we go, dears. See you on the other side” Suzannah cried as the so called “Just Friends” both began to grow at accelerated rates.

Together their bodies stretched and swelled, filling the room, reaching impossibly immense sizes, their cries of ecstasy and pleasure echoing through the halls of Crystal's building.

They only stopped when the jar of Crystal's cream was empty.



**THE END...**

***(READ ON IF YOU'RE CURIOUS TO SEE HOW THEY END UP!)***

**EPILOGUE (Warning: Hyper Proportions ahead)**

"Follow me Ladies, this way!" Suzannah said over her shoulder, as she led a score of young women behind her, all models or those with potential to become one.

"Ms. Pennington, what kind of photo shoot is this, that would need so many models?" A twenty-year-old tall redhead who walked right behind her asked.

“And you didn’t ask for our measurements! The shoots I’ve done in the past they always want our sizing so they can fit the clothing to us perfectly!” Another added.

Suzannah chuckled lightly. “All will be made clear in time, my darlings. Now come along, we’re almost to the studio”

She walked in front of them all, leading the way, chest thrust forward. Many of her colleagues had been shocked at the change that Suzannah had gone through, her breasts now immense, like a pair of soft fleshy yoga balls, hanging off her chest. She didn’t let that get her down, and if anything, it just made her more effective as an agent. People were often too focused on staring at her chest to realize they were getting the short end of the stick in negotiations.

This particular shoot was one that had taken quite a while to organize, but she knew it was going to be worthwhile.

The gaggle of young ladies following her murmured amongst themselves, discussing and theorizing on what this shoot would be about, or what brand it was for. Suzannah smiled to herself as she overheard their whispered conversations. No one was close to guessing the truth.

After turning down a few more halls they arrived at a set of double doors, at which point Suzannah turned back around. The girls immediately behind her had to duck back to avoid being knocked over as her immense bust swung around toward them.

“Thank you all for coming today. This is the point of no return. If you go through this door, you’re *in*. So, before we get to that, I’ll provide you all a little more details on what today will entail”.

“Firstly, how many of you are familiar with Kurt Callahan?”

A few hands were raised amongst the group.

“Well, today’s shoot will be with Kurt and one other model, an unknown who I’ve discovered, whose name is Crystal. Lovely young woman. Now, the first point of contention: Both Crystal and Kurt will be nude for this entire shoot. The reason for this will become obvious when you walk through those doors, regardless I’m letting you know ahead of time. If this is something you aren’t comfortable with, then please leave”.

There were more murmurs and whispers, but none of the women left.

“Good” Suzannah said with a smile. “Now how comfortable are all of you with making intimate physical contact with other models? I’m talking *very* close. Will this be a problem?”

More quiet talk, but once again none of the models baulked at what Suzannah told them. They were eager to participate in this shoot. The pay was good, and Suzannah was a big agent, this could be their ticket to stardom.

Suzannah looked back and forth studying them before she continued. "I'm not surprised. You're all professionals, and so those two points would've gone without saying. It's this last point however that I fear we may lose some of you".

"I'm sure, some of you may have noticed my...abnormal figure".

There was a wave of chuckles amidst the crowd. Most of them had gawked when they'd first sighted her, her gigantic round breasts straining a custom black satin top.

Suzannah smiled "Well, I only obtained this recently, via a newly developed...product. For this photoshoot, we'd like all of you to use some of this product."

"Wait...so this product it makes your boobs grow?" The redhead asked.

Suzannah nodded "That's right, love".

"So, you want all of us to have bigger tits?"

"Correct. It's necessary for the aesthetic we're going for in this shoot. If this is something you're not comfortable with then I understand entirely, but if so then I'll have to ask you to leave" She clasped her hands behind her back and waited.

Some of the faces she spotted were concerned or dismayed, though many were curious, and a few were even excited.

"Will we have to grow as big as you?" One of the girls asked.

Suzannah laughed "Oh heavens, no! No, no, no. We just want to plump you up a bit, that's all. So, are we all ready?"

After waiting a few moments, and seeing none of the girls turning to leave, Suzannah nodded. "Splendid! Come on then, let's go!"

She turned and strutted forward, crashing into the double doors with her breasts that stuck out two feet in front of her, using them to force her way through unceremoniously. They slammed open from the impact of her hefty bust and Suzannah strode in leading the gang of models who followed close behind her.

They entered a large warehouse like space, wide open with high ceilings. On the left were various clothing racks and changing rooms as well as lockers for the models to store their personal belongings. On the right the entire space was covered with white sheeting and lit up with bright lights. This would be the setting of their shoot, and already present were Kurt and Crystal.

Not a single model who walked in with Suzannah didn't gasp in shock at the sight of them. They were truly a sight to behold.

Crystal was on the left, facing towards them, her side profile to where the camera would be. She sat upon a high cushioned stool, browsing idly on her phone. Her breasts extended out from her; they were truly colossal. Like enormous tear drops they tapered wider and wider the further from her chest they reached, which was quite a long way. They reached the ground before her and then kept going, piling high upon the floor.

They stretched outward over fifteen feet from her body, longer than a compact car. At their immense fat bottoms each one was over six feet across. Her nipples had become massive swollen hills, her puffy areola as wide around as a semi-truck's tires, doming up a foot off of the vast surface of each teat.

Kurt lay in between her breasts, resting a fair way up so his entire body was suspended by her huge mounds. He lay with his head back, arms and legs spread comfortably upon each tit. Before him... lay his cock.

Though he lay high upon Crystal's breasts, his sack reached the floor, a large expansive bag of skin containing two testicles, each the size of a county fair winning pumpkin. They were larger in diameter than his legs were long; no doubt walking was almost impossible.

Of course, it wasn't his balls that would make walking the most difficult; that would be the immense weight of his cock. It stretched out before him, twelve feet long and as big around as a telephone pole...and it was still soft. It drooped down over his balls resting on the ground, it's colour bright pink.

Suzannah stepped out and turned to face the assembled models. "Alright, that's enough gawking. You'll get plenty of time to look at them during the shoot. Follow me, please"

She walked off towards the racks of clothing all bearing the same outfit though in various sizes. She led them to the wall behind the racks, where a large drum sat with a hinged lid sealing it shut. Suzannah undid the clasps and opened the lid revealing its contents.

"This is the aforementioned product." Suzannah gazing fondly at the drum filled with sticky white fluid. "You'll each apply some to your chest before we get you outfitted".

"What is it?" One girl asked.

"It smells kind of familiar" another said.

Suzannah just smiled. "Put those questions out of your mind. One by one, come forward and dip your hands in then spread it over your breasts. Don't be shy, we're all ladies here".

The redhead was the first to step up. "How much do we use?"

"As much as you like, love. And you're as welcome to use as much as you like if you find the results of your first application unsatisfying. Alright, I'll leave you to it, I need to check on our stars. Once you've finished growing find your size off the racks and come and join us"

As the models tentatively began to apply Kurt's cum upon their chests, Suzannah strode off towards the main shoot area.

"How were they, Cecil?" She said as she walked up next to the photographer.

He shrugged not looking over at her. She almost found it odd that he didn't ogle her tits, but then again, he'd spent the morning with Crystal. Suzannah was flat compared to her.

"Kurt's a professional as always. That Crystal's a real piece of work. She spent most of the time bickering with Kurt. And yet..."

"I'm guessing it was *her* idea to have him sit within her cleavage like that?" Suzannah asked with a smirk.

"It was!" Cecil said surprised. "For someone she appears to not like that much, she was certainly keen to keep him close".

Suzannah signed "Oh, she likes him plenty. Alright let me go see if they're ready".

Suzannah walked over to the pair with gargantuan sexual features. "Hello, my darlings!"

"Hey Suzy" Kurt said without opening his eyes, completely at peace laying within the long valley of Crystal's cleavage.

"This morning went well, I hear?" Suzannah asked.

"The usual" Kurt said with a shrug.

Crystal looked up from her phone and frowned. "Is all modelling this boring? Just sitting around for hours while they take pictures?"

"Pretty much" Kurt said with a chuckle.

Suzannah gave her a sympathetic smile. "This next set will be a little more interesting, we're bringing in a number of women to pose with you".

Crystal's eyes widened "Other models?"

Suzannah nodded "Yes, that's not a problem, is it?"

"She gets jealous" Kurt said with a smile.

"I do not!" Crystal snapped at him "Yes, of course, that's fine."

Suzannah rolled her eyes at the pair of them "Good, I'm glad. Here they come now".

From the other side of the room, the group of models made their way over, looking much different than they had minutes before. Each had helped themselves to a fair amount of his cum and grown their assets accordingly. They ranged from well above average busty, to incredibly top heavy. The redhead had grown the most, her breasts swollen to the size of soccer balls.

They each wore identical outfits; playboy bunny costumes. Black strapless corset teddies, black satin ears, white cuffs and collar and of course bow ties. They chatted excitedly as they approached, gathering at the edge of the white sheeting.

“Ladies!” Cecil yelled as they approached. “My name is Cecil, and I will be your photographer today. We’re here to take a very special picture with our two lovely stars here, and we thank you all for joining us. Now if I can have all of you go and stand in a line in front of Kurt, facing away from him.”

The models moved accordingly, walking forward and arranging themselves in a line as directed. The redhead was closest to Kurt, standing a few feet beyond the edge of the tip of his cock.

Cecil waved at them to move “Closer please. Closer!”

The redhead frowned as she shuffled closer, the tip of his cock resting on the floor between her legs. “Umm...Cecil? I can't get closer without touching Kurt's...you know”.

Cecil smiled at her. “Touching him is the point, dear”.

The redhead blinked then smiled, blushing slightly. “Oh, ok then!”

The line of girls shuffled back the ones closest to Kurt straddling his giant soft cock that extended between their legs. Cecil was finally satisfied when the redhead stood with her heels against the side of Kurt's massive sack, which still put her five or so feet away from Kurt.

She twisted around and smiled at him “Hi, Kurt. I love your work”.

Kurt looked up and nodded with an affable smile “Thanks, that's very sweet”.

She kept smiling as she tucked a lock of her red hair behind one ear. “Would you maybe want to get a coffee sometime?”

Kurt opened his mouth, when he was interrupted by a loud huff from several feet behind him. He smirked then said “That's a lovely offer, but I'm afraid I'm spoken for”.

The redhead nodded “Oh, I didn't know Crystal was your girlfriend”.

“I'm not his girlfriend!” She said sharply.

Kurt snorted "No. We just live together, spend all our time together, and turned ourselves into grotesque sexual freaks for the sole benefit of pleasing one another. But definitely not my girlfriend"

"Shut up!" Crystal said as her face blushed red.

"Quiet please!" Cecil yelled. "Were almost ready to begin. To the ladies who are already standing over Kurt's penis all you have to do is stay where you are. The rest of you, will soon have that similar pleasure. Just please watch for his tip when it comes. Depending on how things go you may have to do a little hop to get on. Alright then, Kurt, you may begin".

Kurt nodded, lifting his head and furrowed his brow. The mighty shaft of his cock lurched once and then began to tremble. It pulsed as it began to grow, lengthening and hardening as he achieved his erection. The tip of his cock lifted from the ground and surged forward, snaking through the legs of the women lined up before him.

He could hear gasps from in front of him as his cock continued to extend outward, growing thicker and harder. Soon the models closest to him were lifted from the floor, perched atop his cock as it rose up.

With a heavy groan he felt his erection reach max size, as the final model was lifted up, legs dangling freely. It was thirty-five feet long, the length of a school bus, and as big around as the body of a horse. Twenty women sat upon it, legs straddling it, as it rose up at a shallow angle. The model farthest from him, who sat just below the rim of his head was over ten feet up, legs wrapped tightly around his shaft, to keep herself from falling.

"Well done!" Cecil called. "Now let your legs hang free, right hand resting upon his shaft, left hand up over your head behind you, head turned to face me and...\*Click\*"

"Perfect! Hold that pose were going to take a few more".

"You all look amazing ladies!" Suzannah cried "Having fun?!"

A chorus of woos sounded in response. Indeed, they all bore genuine smiles of enjoyment as they sat straddling Kurt's leviathan of a cock.

"And how are you doing Kurt?"

"Fine..." he said with a groan.

Suzannah frowned. "What's wrong, dear, are they too heavy?"

He shook his head "No, it's not the weight...it's the sensitivity. All of them touching me, their hands on me".

Suzannah gulped. "Cecil are you almost done? We should get those ladies off as soon as possible"

Cecil was looking through his camera as he answered. "Just a few more. Almost done..."

"Kurt, can you hold on for just a few more minutes?" Suzannah said.

Kurt nodded "Yeah...I'll try...I think I..."

His cock suddenly jumped, twitching from the sensitivity. At his immense size this small twitch resulted in his shaft bouncing up and down an entire foot.

The models who straddled his cock let out cries and shrieks of terror as they were unexpectedly jostled upon their perch. Most of them instinctively leaned forward grabbing onto as much of his shaft as they could reach to keep themselves stable. This just meant most of them were now pressing their ample cheeks against his cock, and their hands were gripping him even tighter.

"Oh fuck...nope...can't hold it" he grunted, eyes squeezing closed.

"Shit" Suzannah cursed before she yelled "Hold on tight Ladies! This is going to be a wild ride!"

She turned to Cecil. "You better bloody well get this".

When she turned back to the scene before her, she could tell Kurt was past the point of no return. His balls were tightening, pulling up towards his body, as his cock rose higher, visibly shaking. Unsurprising to Suzannah, Kurt had extended his hand up over his head towards Crystal, who had reached forward and grasped it in her own hand. Suzannah could see the dreadlocked girl's mouth move, and she knew she was urging him on.

*Those two really needed to get their shit together*, Suzannah thought with a shake of her head, as she turned back to watch Kurt's orgasm unfold.

All twenty young models now were bent over wrapping themselves around his shaft tightly to avoid being bucked off. Kurt finally let out a roaring moan as he came. His cock lurched up one final time, spearing up and away at a forty-five-degree angle as a rope of cum, several gallons worth, erupted from his tip flying across the room and hitting the far wall.

His cock bounced up and down, like a mechanical bull, as the models clung tightly screaming with a mixture of terror and excitement. Each time it jerked up he shot another wad of cum across the room.

This went on for nearly a minute, a large pool of cum forming at the base of the far wall, after which he went soft once more. His cock slowly shrunk lowering down until one by one the models were returned safely to the floor.

Suzannah rushed forward worriedly, her own humungous bust bouncing with each step.

"Well done, well done. Everyone okay?"



The general consensus was yes, they were okay. A little shaken up perhaps, but altogether fine. Suzannah nodded with a sigh "Thank goodness. Alright, thank you everyone. That's all for today. You have my number, so if you're interested in doing a shoot like this again, please let me know!"

As the models dispersed, she gazed for a moment at the creeping pool of Kurt's cum that had formed at the far wall. That semen had no growth potential, it was just regular cum, albeit a fuck-ton of it. They'd collected quite a lot of his potent cum from the growth extravaganza that had left Kurt and Crystal at this size, relying on a team of men to move them about, but it would eventually run out...

"Well, that was fun" Kurt said with a grin, nestling back in between Crystal's tits. "You have a good time, babe?"

Crystal went flushed as she spluttered. "Don't call me babe!"

Suzannah just rolled her eyes with a smile. "You both did well. Though we're going to have to find a work around for your sensitivity, Kurt. We can't have you shooting off like that every time we do a shoot."

Kurt shrugged with a grin "I don't see what's the problem".

Crystal scoffed "Of course you don't. You're such a pig".

Kurt smiled "And yet, you still love me".

Crystal fumed and was about to chew him out for implying such a thing, when Suzannah stepped up and got her attention.

"Crystal, darling, I was hoping you could help me?"

Crystal shot Kurt one last dirty look before she turned to her agent. "Yeah? What is it?"

Suzannah opened up her phone and showed Crystal the plane tickets that she'd booked to Peru. "I need you to tell me exactly where I can get more of that cream!"