

Sheldon sat on his bed, naked. He ran his hand and threw his short brown hair. He reached down, stroking his very hard, though pretty average, cock. He had damn good reason to be super hard. He could barely contain himself. It had been two months since he ordered it. Now it was in his hands.

He picked up the cock pump, running his hands over the shiny plastic. "Man, this thing is bigger than I thought." He said this before placing it over his cock. The pump was way bigger than his forearm—like, seriously, way bigger; he had put his whole forearm in it earlier. There was room to spare.

He was holding the pump in place with one hand. He gripped the pump bulb in the other hand. He started to squeeze. Pump. Pump. The suction alone felt fantastic, and Sheldon let out a groan. What was even better, though, was that it was working. Pump, Pump, Pump.

He watched as his once-average cock started to stretch out fatter and longer. Filling the tube a bit more: "Oh god, it's actually working! I can't believe it!" The suction was so intense. He soon found himself huffing and groaning. It was like the suction was just trying to pull the cum out of his cock.

"Oh, if it keeps feeling like this, I'm not going to be able to hold back at all." Pump, Pump, Pump, Pump. He had already half-filled the pump with his steadily swelling, fatter, and girthier cock. "Look how girthy it's getting. I'm going to have a monster pole when this is done."

Pump. Pump. Pump. Pump. Pump. He groaned in pleasure. The head of his cock was just a third away from reaching the opposite end. He worked the pump more and more. "Ohhh, fuck, come on! I just want to cum with this thing pulling on my big, fat, meaty cock!"

"Oh yes! Come on! Do it! Do it!" he let out a long moan. His whole body convulsed. While his goo squirted from his cock head. Squishing down around the cock pump, he coated his monster dong in his own warm cum. Huffing and panting, Sheldon lay there for a moment. Suction from the pump continued to pull lightly on his cock, preventing his cum from leaking onto the rest of his body.

He unscrewed the end of the bulb. There was a bit of a hiss. The pressure around his cock was gone. Sheldon pulled off the tube with a loud pop and a slurp. As the cum-coated cock pump slid off.

Picking up the towel next to him, he started to clean his cock. He had planned to jerk off after this. Not get off during. Oh well, good thing he planned ahead. Sheldon sighed, looking at his cock. "Oh yeah, so worth it. Just look at how big, fat, and long you are."

He began to stroke his cock in the same way he had previously stroked his ego. Rubbing with both hands, he let out a groan. "Oh, still a little tender? Or maybe more sensitive?" He started to rub harder with both hands, vigorously working his new

monster. "Unnghh, nope, not tender, or this would hurt right now. Ooohh, fuck sensitive it is. This feels fucking phenomenal!"

Sheldon jerked his jumbo cock furiously, getting closer to the edge. He even started humping. He humped so hard that the bed shook. He could see his balls bouncing between his thighs. "Jesus, even they look bigger! Come on, you big fucker! Make me feel like a king!" He grunted, gritting his teeth with pleasure and determination. He squeezed in tightly with his finger, letting them become focal points of pleasure.

Each time his thumbs were forced over his cockhead's ridges, he groaned louder. His other fingers are applying pressure to the walls on either side of his urethra. These focal points pushed him over the edge. He bucked and thrashed in pleasure, still humping with the orgasm. With a loud groan, another volley of rounds fired from his cock. This time, they rained down on top of him, along with some of the bed. No neat and tidy clean-up this time. Sheldon looked around at the mess, letting out a content sigh, "again. Worth it."

That felt good though not as good as the suction orgasm. That was something else; he couldn't even control himself on that one. He was shaking all over. "This is gonna have to become a regular thing, I think." Sheldon cleaned up again, then sat there with his back against the headboard. He looked at his cock, very pleased with himself.

Sure, this was too big, but that's what he wanted. Just the thought of having such a big, proud, erect cock excited him. He even thought about saving for a bigger pump. Deciding to call it for now. He left his cock alone so it would soften up. He knew eventually the swelling would go down too. So, he just had to wait.

However, after nearly 25 minutes, he felt a mix of being impressed and impatient while waiting. Poking his cock, it was still a granite slab. Looking at the cock pump, Sheldon picked it up. "Alright! One more! Then I'm getting up. Hard cock or no hard cock." He started to push the pump back down over his cock. He had to force it a little. "Man, am I really still this swollen? Fuck, this thing works."

He started to work on the bulb again. He let out a growl of pleasure as the familiar pressure and suction returned. "Hooo, yeah, that's the stuff. That's why it's better. I can just feel it all over every inch of my cock!" Pump. Pump. Pump. It was so good. The pressure all around his cock increased more and more. Even though he couldn't get any bigger inside of the cock pump, it felt like he was. "Ohhh, fuck, yeah, bigger! Pump me bigger!" he grunted. The walls of his cock are getting pressed harder and harder with every pump.

Pump. Pump. Pump. Pump. Sheldon gripped the side of the tube. He started to work it up and down hard. The suction prevented it from coming off his cock. Every pull had him moaning out loud. He didn't care if his neighbours could hear him or not. This felt too goddamn good.

Getting hornier by the pump Sheldon started to hump. With every thrust forward, the pressure on the head of his cock became increasingly intense. The tube kept pulling on him and pulling on him. His whole cock was tingling; now it even reached down to his balls.

Closing his eyes, Sheldon worked the bulb faster than ever. Pump. Pump. Pump. Pump. Pump. Pump. It felt like his cock was vibrating inside that thing. With his eyes closed, Sheldon couldn't see that there were cracks starting to form in the plastic tube.

"Ahhh, Hooooo! Fuck! Fuck! FUCK! I'm not stopping till I cum!" Pump. Pump. Pump. Pump. Pump. Pump. Pump. The tingling in his balls intensified. Sheldon was so caught up in the pressure and pleasure on his cock that he didn't even notice they had started to grow.

Plumping out bigger and bigger, they sat between his legs. The cracks were running from top to bottom now. The pump was on its last legs. "Rrrrrahhhhhggghhhh!" Sheldon yelled as he came. The added pressure of the cum was the last straw. Sheldon heard a loud pop. Something painfully hit him in the leg.

"Holy fuck!" He cried out, his eyes snapping open. Falling on his gigantic cumming cock "Holy fuck!" He yelled louder. His cock was now the length of his bed. How did all that stay inside that tube? "HOOOOOOLY FUCK!" Sheldon roared as his light pole of a cock burst with cum. With nothing to hold it back. His new cannon fired. The wad was thick and plentiful enough that it punched a hole in the wall.

"Ohhh, I can still feel it!" Sheldon moaned loudly, "It still feels like my cock is getting pumped." He watched as his seven-foot cock kept pumping out bigger and bigger. He could feel the steady suction on his cock. Pulling his cock fatter and fatter. It was stretching across the room. "Hooooo, fuck bigger! Come on, bigger!" He cried out as it pulsed out more and more. "Fuck! This is better than I could have ever hoped for! It just keeps getting bigger!" His cock slammed into the door, smashing it as it continued its steady growth.

Picking up the bulb from the cock pump, Sheldon held it in his hand. As silly as it was, he wanted to keep squeezing it. It was now just growing on its own, but he liked the idea that he was the one pumping his cock bigger. If this never stopped, he wouldn't complain. Even still, knowing that he was the one making his cock grow bigger was such a turn-on.

He began to fantasize about using an even larger pump to make his cock bigger. Way bigger than his cock currently is. Picturing this in his mind, he squeezed the bulb. He let out a loud gasp as the suction feeling in his cock multiplied ten times over.

Sheldon grunted as his swelling cock pushed through wall after wall of his house. "What the fuck was that!? Ohhh, fuck, it's swelling way faster now!" Looking down at the bulb in his hand, he squeezed it again. Letting out a long groan, his cock started to expand faster again.

Bursting from his house and smashing into houses down the road from him “Did I somehow trick my cock into thinking it’s always in a cock pump?” He put on a devilish grin before starting to squeeze the bulb as fast as he could.

He moaned louder and louder as his cock started to rapidly stretch and swell. It was like a freight train passing through the suburbs. If a freight train was hundreds of feet in circumference, that didn’t last, though every squeeze had his cock shooting out; now it was covering hundreds of miles with every pump.

He kept flexing his hand. “Ohhh, fuck yes! Yes! I’m cumming!” Sheldon shouted. As his massive balls stuffed wads of cum down his country-long shaft, the rope poured out with enough force that it shot out into space.

Another insane idea popped into his head: “I.... uhhh, I wasn’t using just one, oh fuck, pump. I, Oh fuck, yes, bigger! I was using two!” Sheldon started to flex his right hand as if he were using an imaginary second bulb.

It worked! The vein in Sheldon’s neck throbbed as another powerful orgasm hit. With two of his hands working to pump his cock bigger, it was really growing out of control now. It shot off into the depths of space.

“Ohhh, fuck, look at my big fat cock! It’s all I can see!” His cock head was reaching the end of the solar system now. His balls made all the planets and stars look tiny. “I’m not letting you fucking stop!” He shouted at his cock. “I’m going to keep pumping you bigger and bigger and bigger and bigger!” Pump. Pump. Pump. Sheldon started focusing more. He didn’t have two cock pumps working to make his cock bigger. He had twenty. He exhaled lustfully as his cock and balls swelled to the size of the milky way.

Pump. Pump. Pump. Pump. No, Sheldon was wrong. Not twenty more, like 20,000. His tongue hanging out, his mind solely focused on pumping his cock bigger. He squeezed over and over. Fatigue never seems to set in. His forearms continued to flex. As his cock was pumped big enough to make galaxies look like specs.

His cock was now larger than anything else. Sheldon knew this, but he still wasn’t satisfied. Sheldon continued to picture more and more cock pumps working to make his cock bigger. It jumped into the millions, billions, and trillions. It was never enough. His cock and balls raced across the universe.

“More! I need more!” Pump. Pump. Pump. Pump. Pump! He could barely think straight anymore. He felt the most pleasure he thought he could possibly feel as another universe-sized orgasm burst from his cock. He felt the warm goo oozing down over his cock, coating it in cum. This sensation was almost the same as when he began this cock-fueled odyssey.

It hit him; he now had a universe-sized cock pump on him. His cock was so big now that it filled the whole universe. Knowing this drove him wild. Smiling and looking down at his cock, he patted it. "We already broke one cock pump. Time to break another." Pump.

The end