Denial Of Service

This story contains Cock and Ball Growth and Cum Inflation as well as light BDSM.

All characters depicted are above the age of 21.

Adam found himself in a familiar position. His legs were spread out, his clothes were off, and both his hands were pumping his engorged cock. A moan came from his computer, a recording from his girlfriend, away on a trip. It was all he needed. His cock surged in size, now as long as his leg and thick enough he couldn't fit his hand around it. He balls quickly followed, a gurgling growth that left them as large as his head. He held off from cumming, straining his body, trying to get one or two more growths before he unloaded everything.

Lost in his own mind, he barely even heard the door to the bedroom opening.

"Oh Adam~" he froze, turning to see the shadow of his girlfriend standing at the door, "Having fun without me?"

"Bella! I wasn't, I mean, I thought-"

"Oh, I wanted to surprise you by coming back early, don't worry~" she stepped into the lamp light, her bombshell body hitting Adam's brain like a freight train. Her boobs were easily H cups, with a number he couldn't remember, and her chubby belly reminded him of all loving he could do, "I brought some toys back too," she lifted a plastic grocery bag.

"Toys? I mean, sure but, I was planning on making you dinner when you got home."

"Oh don't worry babe, my dinner's right here," she ran a finger over his balls, "Now do you want me to open the bag or just fuck the night away?"

"I mean, you went through all the effort, might as well pull out the new toys."

"Great, close your eyes," she put a hand over his face, and he obliged. He heard the rustling of the bag, and a metallic tapping.

"What's that?"

"A cock ring," she slid it over his third leg, "This one's supposed to grow with you~" she kissed the head of his cock.

"Ah, cold," the ring shrunk to fit him, constricting his cock. He opened his eyes to see her squirting something onto her hands, "What's that?"

"Lotion, technically," she rubbed it on her hands before smearing it across his cock, "It's supposed to make you more sensitive~" she began pumping along the length of his cock with both her hands, spreading the oddly warm lotion across its entire length, "Oh,

and can't forget the prize winners!" she quirted another pump onto her hands and rubbed the lotion on his balls.

"It feels, tingly."

"That means its working then," she set dried off her hands on her shirt, before pulling it off, "Tell me, how much did you miss my tits?"

He felt his cock getting ready to grow, which was strange to him because he hadn't had that much stimulation since his last growth, "Oh, I haven't been able to stop thinking about you."

She giggled, "I know honeybun, but what about these?" she pulled off her bra, letting her heaving melons flop onto her abdomen.

"Do you want the honest answer?"

"Of course," she stepped closer, almost shoving them in his face, "Tell me how much missed this~" she pulled one of his hands to her boobs, letting them overflow his fingers.

"Bella, darling, the love of my life, the star in my sky," he put his other hand on her other tit, "I have been *dreaming* of sucking on your tits since the night you left."

"Mhh~ Really? Then suck," she shoved her boobs in his face, and he happily obliged, latching onto one of her nipples. The growth that was dwelling in his cock finally surged outward, pushing another 6 inches out. His balls followed suit, groaning as they bloated another inch in diameter.

She held him there, a loving hand pressing into the back of his head. He didn't need any further encouragement though, he was happy to suck on her hardened nipple until she pulled him away. His cock was restless though, surging in size, another 8 inches. He hadn't even noticed this growth building, but his balls followed, groaning and bloating another two inches.

"Mmmmh~ I see the lotion is taking effect~" she placed her other hand on his cock, "Looks like I'll have to take care of this~" she began stroking his cock. It surged in size again, now the length of his leg and torso combined. His balls gurgled, and bloated another three inches.

The growth was starting to get uncomfortable, he usually couldn't hold it in this long, "Babe I-"

"Shh shh shh, it feels good doesn't it?" he nodded, "Good~ I got it from an alchemist in Pennsylvania, supposed to make you grow," she teased the tip of his cock, "Wonder what that's going to do to your natural growth~"

He pulled away, with her allowance, "Babe, fuck, I don't know if I can handle this."

"Don't worry, you can~" she cood, "Now, want to find out if that meat rod fits in me?"

He nodded. She slowly backed away, pushing her pants and underwear down. His cock surged again, reaching up past his head, and his balls gurgled, bloating to the size of a basketball.

She sat on the tip of his cock, shifting back and forth until it slipped slightly into her velvet folds, "Ahh~ Mmh~ So big~"

"Bel I, fuck~ I'm gonna cum."

"Ahh~ Cum in me then~" she slid further down his cock, pushing it into her abdomen. He felt his balls clenching, the full force of his balls pushing up into his cock, but not going anywhere. For a blissful moment, it felt just like he was cumming normally, and then he felt all of the cum flowing back into his balls. They quickly doubled in size.

"Babe I- what's happening?" she slid further onto his cock, pushing it past her tits.

"Mmm~ That cock ring isn't just for show~" she reached a hand down, feeling the metal band, "You won't be able to cum with this on~"

"What?" his cock surged in size, pushing past her head.

"Mhm, you can't cum till I let you~" she pushed further down, his cock bulging past her entirely.

"Babe I- I don't think this is-"

"Shh, you'll enjoy it, trust me~" she began rhythmically gyrating her body, "Feel good?"

"Ahh~ I can't, fuck~" his balls bloated even further, surpassing the size of a watermelon. His cock followed, thickening significantly, straining the cock ring.

"Mmm~ good boy~ Keep it aaaall in~" she pushed her tits together around the bulge of his cock. It grew again, and she heard a crack, "Oh, um, babe?"

"Fuuuuuck~" he could barely forms thoughts as his balls surged in size, another failed attempt to cum. His cock strained against the ring.

"Babe, are you okay?"

"I think, I, I- fuck~" there was a load pang as the cock ring snapped in half.

"Oh, babe, cum for me~ let it tall out~" his balls strained as they pulled close to him, and a torrent of cum erupted from his cock. Instantly, her stomach bloated to the size of her tits.

Each stream of cum bloated her further, an inch, a foot, then two. Gallons each second flowed through him and into her, bloating her stomach further. The two of them could barely form words, as his cock shrunk in tandem with his balls. Her stomach touched the bed, larger than both of them combined just a moment before.

A moment of cumming more, and his balls were spent.

"Fuck~ Bella I- that felt amazing~"

"Oh, I'm glad Adam but," her stomach grumbled, "None of that made it into my mouth and," she pushed against the bed to either side of him, "I can't get up."