

Don't Mess with Magic

It was more mundane than I expected it to be. When you order a magic cock ring from the almighty internet, you would think to find some kind of glowing metal disk covered in runes or smoking from a witch's spell or something. Instead, I opened the box to find an ordinary brass ring. It was larger than my other rings but otherwise was indistinguishable.

"Great... So I just paid a couple hundred bucks for a ring I could buy at the Home Depot. Perfect. Sure looks like it's blessed with incredible powers of fertility to me!"

I stared at the object. Even if it wasn't as advertised, no matter how ridiculously, I figured I might as well give it a shot. Maybe the metal was supposed to react with my skin, or it had a fancy magnetic core that would align my chakras and promote some insane blood flow. Or maybe it was just a brass ring. Either way, there was only one way to find out.

Stripping down for my usual self-pleasure session, I lotioned myself up and slid the ring down my shaft before I got good and hard.

"Mmmngh... Whoa..."

There was an instant wave of energy. My dick felt like it was throbbing with new life. Looking down, I was actually surprised to see my shaft bulging around the ring. You can imagine my excitement, considering it was far bigger than my other rings.

"Oh shit! This thing might actually--Mmmngh!!"

I was overcome with arousal. Tingling raced through my dick like a thousand tiny fingers. I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw my cock throbbing larger with every passing second. It looked like it was breathing, puffing itself larger and more engorged. I didn't need a ruler to tell me I had surpassed the mythical nine inches.

Before I knew it, I was soaring through the double digits! Veins like my pinky finger wound around it like tree roots! My plump, purple head alone rivaled an apple in size. This was by far the best investment of my life. This single ring outperformed every pill, pump, cream, or massage I had ever tried. Even my balls were joining in as I felt them fighting like two oranges between my thighs.

"Look at this thing...!" I grabbed it with wide eyes, scared it might spring a leak. *"I'm fuckin' hu--MMNGH!!!"*

SPLLLRTCH!!!

Just a single brush of my fingers was all it took to send my throbbing pleasure stick into an eruption. Cum sprayed the wall behind me to splash in all directions.

"H-Hah... Hoooly shiiiiit!"

I collapsed, reveling in the pressure inside my package. I thought for sure the best was already over, until I felt the swelling continue.

SPLLLLLRRTCH!!!

SPLLLLLLRRRTCH!!!!

A bloated two-foot beast as thick as my thigh could not be quelled. A gush of hot cum struck my face. I only avoided another whitewash because I directed the flow somewhere else. Coughing and trying to wipe my eyes, I struggled to focus against the extreme pleasure aching inside my balls. I thought I still had cum messing with my vision when I saw they had grown as large as two honeydews.

SSPPLLLLRRRTCH!!!!

“*There’s no end to it!*” I laughed. I couldn’t resist hugging my dick while it throbbed non-stop. I didn’t care how much I got covered in my own fluid. My room on the other hand, would be harder to clean.

SSSTRRRRTCH

My shaft shifted against my chest and arms. It was tightening, growing thicker and fuller with fertility. Each testicle heaved on top of my thighs like a basketball. Several gallons of cum would be far too much to clean from my carpet.

“Nnngh... O-Ok, let’s take this...outside, shall we?”

The bed creaked when I rolled onto my feet. It took both hands to carry my engorging manhood across my apartment to the balcony outside. In my wake was a thick trail of semen growing more intense with every step. My balls couldn’t control their production, and my dick was forced to keep pace to release so many gallons of cream.

SPPLLLLRRRTCH!!!

Cum shot off my balcony like fireworks before landing a dozen meters away far below. I’d jerked off the ledge before, but this was on a whole new level. I could have put out an apartment fire if I had to. My cum knew no end!

“God! It just...keeps coming!?” A single stroke was enough to encourage further swelling. A squeeze surged me outward several inches. Thinking about a girl’s lips and tongue running up my tight, reddening monster was dangerous. *“I would love to see a woman fit this thing inside of her and bounce up and--N-NNNNGH...”*

Discomfort hit me like a truck. Stumbling back, I felt a searing pain around the base of my shaft. I didn’t have to look to know the ring was too tight for my inhuman size. Squeezing my fingers between two bulges of skin, I could feel the ring lodged firm.

“Ow! O-OW!! Fuck that hurts!?”

It wouldn’t budge, and yet, I was still producing more cum by the second.

GUUURRRRGLE

“The fuck...??”

My balls churned with aching pressure. Cupping them. I felt my skin pulling tight.

SPPLLLRRRTCH....

My flow started to slow. It was no longer a gushing firehose of white, but a trickling stream dwindling to meager dribbles.

Then, it stopped.

GUUUUURRRRRRGLE

“Oooohh shit!! S-SHIT!!! NO!!!”

I couldn't come, but my balls were still producing. The ring was so tight it was constricting my dick to the point of sealing off every vessel and pathway.

SSSTTTTRRRRTCH!!!

“N-NNGH!! NNNGH!!”

I struggled with the ring for only a moment before panic set in. Running to my railing, I screamed for help amid the cum-covered ground far below.

“S-Somebody!!! HELP ME!! MY DICK IS--”

SQUUEEAACK!!

POP

POP

My heart stopped. I didn't want to look down, but I had to. In my panic, I pushed my balls between the posts of the balcony.

GUUUUURRRRRGLE

They grew large and full, surpassing beach balls in size. I tried pulling them back through but they were past the point of no return.

“FUUUUUCK!!!! FUUUCK THEY HURT!!! Don't burst!! Please stop filling up!!”

Red and blue veins shot over them. I could see the color of my testicles showing through my skin. Their weight was unbearable. What did it take for a man's balls to be torn from his body? Only eight pounds of force if memory served. Desperate, I tried reaching through the railing to help support my increasing burden.

SSSTTTTRRRRTCH

I couldn't do it. They were too big and the angle was impossible to work with. My skin ached and pulled at my crotch. Somewhere inside my bulging, bloody shaft was the ring, always working its magic. My dick was dark purple with agony and pressure, like a blister ready to shoot off my body.

“They're gonna rip off!! MY BALLS ARE GOING TO RIP OFF!!”

“Shut up already!!” someone yelled.

POP!!

POP POP!!!

Fissures opened in my skin. It couldn't stretch anymore. Too scared to grab my balls for fear of tearing them with my nails, I grabbed the railing for dear life.

SSSTTTTRRRRTCH!!!

GUUUUURRRRRGLE

“I...can't...HOLD MY CUM!!!”

An angry neighbor stormed out of his bottom-floor balcony to yell at me. *“We get it! You have sex!! Stop screaming it to the whole complex, you frea--”*

His eyes bulged at the bulbous throbbing testicles hanging overhead like watermelons. Meanwhile, I grabbed the sides of my bulging cock as it felt ready to split open like an overripe vegetable.

“THEY’RE GONNA RIP!!! IT’S GONNA RIP OOOOOOFF!!!!”

SSTTTRRRRTCH--SSHRRRIIPP!!!!

My balls tore from my pelvis in the blink of an eye. That doesn’t mean I didn’t see every vein and strand of flesh stretch and snap like rubber bands. They fell like water balloons to the ground below.

“What the FUCK IS THA--”

SPLOOOOSH!!!

Direct hit.

My overfilled cum bags struck my neighbor on the head before bursting open in a shower of thick fluid. He stood motionless, dripping in semen as chunks of tissue fell from his shoulders. Not knowing what to think, he glanced up at me just as my dick bulged at the sides in my hands like a boiler about to rupture.

SPLLLLUURTCH!!!