

Fred was sitting down and watching the global news in his and Lana's shared living room. The two of them were roommates who had been through multiple places by now. They couldn't seem to get away from one another. Which Fred was more than okay with. Lana was a beautiful, smart, funny woman who had a good head on her shoulders. She did well in her industry but was content to keep things simple in life. She didn't want a big place.

She had shoulder-length brown hair, brown eyes, and hazel skin. She was a thinner woman with perky, pointy boobs, a narrow waist, wide hips, and a fat ass. Her lips were plump, and her voice was sultry and music to Fred's ears. He loved her laugh and adored her radiant smile. So he stuck around even though she had never really shown any interest in him. Or at least so he thought.

In the kitchen, Lana was getting out two beers for Fred and herself. She opened them, and into Fred's beer, she dumped in two of the pills she had just ground up. It had been months since Lana had been laid, and even though she had her toys, she was aching for the real thing now. Only she could never find anyone who looked like they could satisfy her needs. So tonight, with a little help from her lovesick roommate, she was going to change that. Walking back out to the living room, Lana handed Fred his beer. He looked down at it and asked, "What's this for?" He said curiously.

"Oh, not much, just showing my fav roomie some appreciation," Lana said as she reached out and clinked his bottle with her own. She brought the bottle to her mouth, and a coy smile spread across her lips as Fred took a drink from his. "It's been a while since we've just hung out and had a few beers," she said while placing her beer onto the table. "I thought we could have some fun tonight, that's all," she added, smiling a little wider as Fred took another gulp.

Fred smiled and looked Lana over. She was wearing a low-cut top and some very short shorts. While he was looking at her, she ran her fingers through her hair and gave him a look. Was she flirting with him? No, Fred was just reading too much into it. Picking up the remote, he turned on the TV. It was time for the evening news, and lately, it had been quite the treat watching the news.

As the TV came on, a narrator's voice came from the speakers: "More news on the controversial new fertility drug known as nutstimuball." Images flashed on the screen of men walking around with large bulges in their pants. "The fertility drug was only released a few months ago, but it's already making big waves. The drug was meant to help infertile men achieve pregnancy with their partners. However, with one of the side effects being an increase in the size of both the genitalia and the testicles," Fred turned up the volume more, and the two watched, interested.

"Many have been buying the product for alternative reasons. Some men have simply used it to increase their own size. Many unsatisfied women have purchased it to make their lovers' genitals bigger. And some have taken to more sinister motives. Like spiking drinks and making former lovers' overdose on the product. Resulting in alarmingly large amounts of growth on the men who have overdosed," the news added.

Video and images appeared on screen, showing examples of the men who had overdosed. Some were distraught looking, others mad, and some were embarrassed. To Lana's delight, some of the men looked rather happy with their new massive lease on life. "These overdoses have resulted in many men having their lives hindered by their impossibly large genitals," the narrator continued.

Lana couldn't understand what would be a hindrance about having such massive cock and balls. She rubbed her thighs together as her arousal started to grow. Lana had always been a giant size queen; she had dildos in her bedroom that were so big they would make a horse blush. Watching all of the pictures and videos of men with their massive bulges covered by bed sheets or tarps was such a turn on. She couldn't help but steal a glance down at Fred's crotch. If she didn't know any better, it already looked like his bulge was bigger.

"All of this means that the markets are currently sold out. There's been no word on whether or not the product will be pulled from shelves, but the production company has stated that they have received no indication that they are to stop production. So, they are currently ramping up production to meet up with the surprisingly large demand for their new fertility drug." With that said, that part of the news segment ended.

Fred whistled and turned down the volume. "Wow, that's something else, huh?" Fred said while nodding at the TV, "Can you imagine intentionally making your ex-boyfriend that big? No woman will ever want them again," Fred said before finishing off his beer.

Lana looked down between Fred's legs again, and she could see that the bulge between his legs was definitely bigger now. "I wouldn't say that," Lana said. "Some women are never satisfied after all," she added before reaching out and plucking Fred's empty beer from between his fingers. "Another?" She asked but didn't wait for a reply. She was already on her way to the kitchen.

"Oh, sure, thanks," she could hear him say as she pulled another beer out of the fridge. Turned on by what she saw on TV, Lana upped the dosage from two pills to four. She gave the bottle a gentle stir before going back to the living room. When she got back, Fred was looking a little flustered. He shifted in

his seat, and Lana could see why his pants were getting filled with cock and balls. Things were probably starting to get a little tight.

She laid the beer on the table in front of Fred and sat down again. "Wow, it's been pretty muggy out lately, hasn't it?" Lana said while reaching out and touching Fred's arm. "You look a little hot; why don't you take your pants off? I know you're wearing boxers," she added while picking up her beer to clink against Fred's renewed beer.

Fred looked at Lana like she had ten heads. Was she being serious right now? He wasn't sure. He picked up his beer and took a long drink of liquid courage. "Umm, okay, sure," he finally said before standing up and undoing his pants. Fred let them drop to the floor and kicked them out from under his feet. Looking back down at Lana, Fred started to blush and quickly sat back down.

Lana shifted a little closer and took another sip of her beer. This prompted Fred to take another drink as well. While Lana was only taking small drinks, it was clear that Fred's nerves were pushing him to drink more. He was already half done with his second beer. This was going better than Lana had hoped; he still didn't seem to notice that his cock and balls were continuing to expand fatter and sexier between his legs.

"You know, we've been living together for a while now," Lana said while pressing herself up against Fred. "And I've never noticed, but you're actually pretty handsome, Fred," she said, inching closer.

Fred brought the bottle to his lips again and took a sizable swallow. He gulped roughly and coughed, "Oh, you think so, huh?" Fred said. As Lana continued to lean in, she watched as Fred stole a quick glance down at her bust.

She looked down at his crotch and was delighted to see he was packing a pair of melons between his legs now. With a fat, soft sausage resting on top of said melons. Lana then glanced at his beer; it was mostly empty; only a swallow was left. "Oh, you need another beer," Lana said eagerly.

Fred wilted a little before he could say anything. Lana was already on her feet. She downed the rest of her beer too, as it was getting warm. Going to the kitchen, she prepared another special beer for Fred and a normal one for herself. Eager to keep this party rolling, Lana upped the dose again. By the time she got back, Fred had finished his second beer, so Lana passed him his third. The two of them weren't big drinkers, so it wasn't long before both were feeling the effects of their booze.

The two of them kept chatting and flirting. Lana kept moving closer and touching Fred more. Mostly to keep his eyes off his continuing to expand cock and balls. Once the two were feeling no pain, Lana put

her plan into action. She leaned in and kissed Fred. He froze up initially, but as Lana continued to kiss him, he started to relax. Quickly, the two of them were making out, hands roaming around their bodies, exploring each other sensually.

Lana moved a hand into her bra and pulled out a cock ring she had brought earlier today. While they continued to kiss, she slipped a hand down Fred's boxers. She quickly and nimbly went to work. She could feel the massive girth of Fred's cock, and it stoked the fires of her lust. Part of her wanted to give in and just let Fred fuck her with his current python, but she had bigger plans.

While rubbing his cock, she worked the cock ring down to the base of his cock. She knew that as he grew bigger, the cock ring would get tighter and prevent him from cumming. She had already done her research on nutstimuball. Lana knew that the growth was only permanent if the person who grew didn't expel the drug through orgasm within four hours. So, Lana just had to keep Fred horny but not horny enough to cum while feeding him booze until he passed out.

Once the ring was on, Fred and Lana pulled back from the kiss panting and said, "Wow, Fred, I never knew you were packing so much heat." She squeezed his cock tightly to add emphasis.

Fred looked down at his cock, and his eyes went wide. "Yeah, me ne-neither," he said, his words slurred now. He looked over at his empty bottle on the table and asked, "is there anymore beer?" He asked as his head swayed back and forth.

Lana paused "oh yeah, sure," she said, getting up from the couch she went to get another round. When she went to get more pills to put into Fred's beer, she realized the bottle was empty. "Uh-oh," she mumbled to herself. Since she was a few sheets to the wind as well, she never noticed she had put all of the pills into Fred's drinks. Shrugging her shoulders, she decided she had come this far, might as well see how much bigger he could get.

Putting another beer into Fred's hand, Lana sat next to him again and started to rub and massage his cock. Fred groaned, and his cock and balls continued to swell and grow bigger and bigger by the minute. Lana was amazed; she could see him getting bigger now. Maybe she had gone too far with it. "Unnghh, that feels sooooo good," Fred groaned as Lana's hand continued to work. Fred took a long swig from his beer and then put it down on the table.

Lana was so enamoured by Fred's growing schlong that she just kept working it more and more. She wanted to make it grow as fat and long as possible. She wanted Fred to have massive, plump, cum filled balls. She couldn't wait to take his massive cock inside of her. She was snapped out of her train of

thought when Fred's loud snoring ripped through the air. Looking up, Lana could see that her roommate had passed out.

Maybe she went a little too far with the booze too. Oh well, there was always tomorrow for sex. Right now, she was just content to play with her new toy. Lana continued to rub and massage Fred's cock until she finished her last beer along with what Fred had left on the table. Looking down at her handiwork, Lana couldn't stop grinning.

Fred's balls were gigantic now, almost the size of beach balls. They were so big that Lana could use them as pillows. And given how tired she was feeling, that didn't seem like such a bad idea. Resting her head against Fred's giant nuts, it wasn't long before Lana was snoring away as well.

When Fred woke up the next morning, he rubbed his temples. "Unnghh fuck, why did I drink so much?" He grumbled to himself before looking down between his legs to see Lana still sleeping on top of his enormous balls. "Oh, shit I got huge," he mumbled to himself. Fred wasn't a fool; he had clicked into what Lana had done not long after she got him to take his pants off. He had just decided to roll with it since he really wanted to be with Lana.

Looking at his package now, though, he wasn't sure it was worth it. Lana must have pulled his cock out at some point last night. Looking down at his giant, fat, almost arm-length cock, Fred could see a black ring. Grabbing the rubber ring, he peeled it off of his cock and, with a grunt, pre-cum started leaking from the end of his cock. "Oh, sweet Jesus!" He said this as he felt blessed relief from all of that pent-up pressure finally being let loose.

Fred's loud exclamation roused Lana. "Unnghh morning to you too," she said while pushing up from her sleeping position.

While Lana sat up on the couch, Fred stood up and planted his hands on his hips. "You were busy last night," he said while shaking his cock back and forth.

Lana was entranced by that swaying dick and couldn't take her eyes off of it. "Um, you could say that," she said while licking her lips.

"So, what was the game plan here? Did you think about how I'm going to live my life with this giant thing?" Fred said, grabbing his cock with one hand and shaking it up and down. When Lana's mouth dropped open a little, he knew she was completely obsessed with what she was seeing. He could

practically smell her arousal in the air. He stepped in closer to her and asked, "Am I supposed to just stay at home and fuck you all day with this big fat cock?" He was starting to feel more confident.

Lana could only nod as he kept moving closer and closer. Fred put one foot up onto the couch and thrust his hips forward, pushing his now-growing hard cock and his bulbous balls up against Lana. She only groaned as the massive, pulsing, throbbing cock was pressed against her. "Yes, I want that! I want to be fucked by your enormous dick! Stretch my pussy with that fat cock!" Lana said this before she started kissing and licking all over Fred's cock and balls.

Hearing her beg like that lit a fire in Fred, and his cock wasted no time in stretching and swelling out, growing, fat, long, and hard. Pushing Lana back onto the couch, Fred spread her legs and thrust his impossibly huge schlong up against Lana's pussy. The already horny woman was already dripping wet and squealed with delight as his twitching, throbbing rod started to push inside of her.

"Ahhhhhh! Haaaaa! Yes! Yes! Ohhh fuck, it's so fucking huge! Unnnnghhh, it's stretching my pussy so much! Yes! More! More! I want every last inch of that fat fucking monster inside me!" Lana cried out. Fred thrust and pumped his hips over and over, pushing inch after inch of his behemoth cock into Lana's greedy pussy. "Ah-ha Ah-ha! Yes! Yes! Deeper! Fuck that pussy deeper! Fuck, I can see it bulging out of my belly! Fuck yes! I love taking such a huge fucking cock! Harder Fred! Harder!" Lana shouted as Fred pushed further into her.

Fred gasped and groaned with lust as Lana's wet, hot pussy clenched onto his meaty pole over and over. It was like she was sucking his cock in deeper, trying to consume every last inch of his member to milk it dry. "Ohhh fuck! Lana! Your pussy feels incredible! I won't stop pulling me in deeper! It's so greedy and horny! I love it! Fuck yes! Ride that fat cock, you size queen slut! Fuck! Fuck! Milk my cock dry!" He roared as he slid every last inch into Lana.

The two of them humped and thrust against one another harder and harder. Their cries of pleasure getting louder with each passing moment. Fred kept riding Lana with everything he had until he felt that all too familiar rush of orgasm. Only this orgasm felt like it was dialled up to eleven. "ohhhhh shit! Ohhhh fuck! I'm gonna cum! I'm gonna cum! Ohhhh fuck Lana, I can't stop myself! Ohhhh fuck, I'm cumming!" Fred bellowed.

Lana screeched with pleasure as she felt Fred's warm goo shoot into her over and over, "Oh, fuck yes! Fred, stuff me! Pump me full of your hot load! Ohhhh God, there's so much! Look at my belly! It's blowing up with your cum!" Lana shouted as she watched her stomach swell out bigger and bigger with

each clench of Fred's nuts. The two of them groaned and moaned over and over, and their orgasms lasted much longer than normal.

By the time Fred was done cumming it looked like Lana had swallowed a yoga ball. Her belly was huge. "Holy shit! That-that was insane," Fred said, gasping for breath as he finally came down.

"Ohhh I know what you mean now; that was a good morning!" Lana said it happily.

Fred whipped his brow "good morning? I'm ready to go back to bed after that," he said, laughing.

Lana laughed as well. "I think that's a good plan. I'm so full right now, I don't think I can move anyway," she said, rubbing her belly.

Fred lay down on top of Lana, holding her, and he kissed her neck. "That was wonderful, Lana," Fred said, nuzzling into her. There was no reply, though, and as Fred lifted his head, he could see why. Lana had drifted back to sleep. Taking her lead, he too drifted into a very pleasant sleep.

Several hours later, Fred woke and found he was resting between two very soft objects. Moving his hands up, he came into contact with what were now Lana's much larger breasts. "Finally awake, lover?" Lana cooed.

Fred pushed himself up to see what his hands had already discovered. Lana's once perky, pointy B cups had ballooned to massive, fat, round jugs. As he fondled them, milk started leaking from Lana's nipples. Surprised, Fred stood up to get a better look at his lover. Lana had gone through quite a change while they slept. Her hips had grown wider. Her ass cheeks were so fat they were taking up part of the couch. Her breasts had grown to the size of huge, juicy watermelons. Her nipples were long, thick, and constantly leaking milk. "Looks like there were some side effects," Lana said with a coy smile.

"Serves you right for the stunt you pulled, using me to fulfill your personal pervert fantasy," Fred said with a grin. Though as he continued to ogle Lana, his cock started to grow hard again.

Seeing him growing hard Lana started caressing her body all over. She moaned as she groped her tits hard, making milk spray all over. "I don't know, it looks more like you're the perverted one right now. Look at you; you can't help but get hard looking at my plump, juicy body." Fred gulped, and Lana laughed. "Why don't you get over here and show me how much you like the new me?" Lana said while motioning with her finger.

Fred practically dove back onto the couch and started making out with Lana again. After a few moments, they pulled apart, and Lana grinned. "So when do you think they're going to have more pills in stock?"

The End.