

New Me

My body is my source of pride and the recipient of my boundless love and devotion. Today, I acquired a new addition to it: a magnificent cock, with lush veins branching out along its length and a pair of enormous testicles. I am in awe of its beauty and can't resist gazing upon it in the mirror.

The cock was one of a kind, boasting an enticing color of my own skin, with a seamless texture. The veins, branching from the base, are striking dark, extending the entire length of the shaft and dividing into finer veins that vanish into its depths. The veins are robust, almost appearing to be as thick as my own fingers. They seem to pulse with my heartbeat, pumping blood into the shaft.

I then turn my gaze to the two colossal testicles beneath the shaft, each one as large as my head. Their smooth, pale skin belies the sound of the potent seed gushing inside, which can be heard from a distance. They measure nearly a foot in diameter and I can only imagine the sheer volume of spunk that they contain.

With a smile of satisfaction, I admire my latest additions, anticipating the joy and excitement that they will bring to my life in the days ahead.

As I was admiring myself in the mirror I heard the familiar voice of my closest friend, Anna, calling out to me. I spun around to find her entering my apartment with a perplexed expression.

"Fuck, did I forget to lock the door" - I thought to myself.

She came in with a shopping bag full of snacks which she dropped on the floor after she saw me with my new body parts in the mirror's reflection. She looked at me with disbelief for what seemed like forever before finally saying "Holy shit! Are you serious?!"

"Yes!" I replied enthusiastically while pointing to my cock and testicles. My cock was hanging limp between my legs and the sack had fallen down below. It wasn't much bigger than average size even when flaccid. But now, standing there naked with a massive cock and heavy nuts dangling under my scrotum, I couldn't help feeling proud about how well-endowed I was.

Anna's face lit up immediately once she realized this was no joke. Her mouth opened wide and her jaw hung open as if trying to say something, but nothing could come out. Instead, she just kept staring at the sight in front of her, dumbfounded.

Then suddenly she broke the silence by asking, "What happened? How'd you do this?"

"It's a gift from Qyrienne," I said while grabbing a towel from the bathroom cabinet, wrapping it around my waist and tying the knot behind my back. I turned towards Anna, who still hadn't taken her eyes off of me, and asked, "Do you want some tea or coffee?"

Her reaction didn't change. In fact, she got even more stunned looking at my new appendages. Finally, she shook her head slightly and answered with a faint whisper "Yes."

"Okay then..." I began slowly walking toward the kitchen table, taking care not to trip over my feet due to my larger size. Then I stopped, realizing that Anna was still frozen in place, staring at my cock. "You don't mind... Do you?"

She swallowed loudly and nodded, unable to speak.

So I went ahead and made us both some coffee. When we were done drinking them, I offered to make lunch and suggested going out since the weather outside was nice today. She was frozen, couldn't take her eyes off my cock.

"Did you measure it?" She asked me nervously, making sure that I hadn't exaggerated anything.

"Not yet", I told her truthfully.

After a few minutes of awkward silence, I decided to break it and started talking again.

"Would you like to measure it?" I asked, already knowing the answer.

"Oh God yes!", she exclaimed excitedly, jumping out of her chair.

"Where's the measuring tape?"

She rummaged through all the drawers until she found it, holding the end against my cock and pulling the string tight. We stood there silently for several seconds.

Finally, she let go and took a step backward, staring intently at my throbbing cock.

"That thing has gotta be 16 inches long!" She whispered, awestruck.

I smiled shyly and shrugged my shoulders, unsure of how to respond.

"It's not hard yet..."

"No way!" She gasped, turning away and shaking her head.

"Well, yeah", I replied nonchalantly. "I mean, it doesn't really get harder until I start pumping blood into it. So, um... You know what that means right?"

"Yeah, I guess so."

We stared at each other awkwardly for another minute or two before she spoke again.

"And what about that tremendous balls sack?"

She pointed at the large bulge resting under my scrotum.

"Those are pretty impressive too".

She squinted her eyes, pretending to think for a second before answering. "They look so heavy!"

I chuckled and ran my hand along the underside of one ball. The skin felt smooth and warm.

She held her hands together, weighing them in her palms. "Wow. That's almost as big as a coconut."

The thought made me feel proud. I glanced up at her face. She was smiling softly at me.

Suddenly we heard a churling sound clearly coming from my testicles.

"Uh oh! Is everything ok?" Anna asked, worried.

"Nothing's wrong.", I reassured her quickly, reaching down to adjust myself.

"Your balls seem to be getting tighter."

"Yeah, they're probably just full of cum", I explained casually.

"Coconut cream milk?"

I laughed aloud at her pun. "Yep, that's exactly what I've been thinking lately."

"Mmmmmmm..."

As soon as I finished saying it, I noticed Anna's eyes darting downward and her cheeks turn red.

"Are you okay?" I asked, concerned.

"Y-yeah... Yeah, I'll be fine..." She stuttered quietly.

Anna looked away from me, biting her lower lip nervously.

For the next ten minutes, neither of us spoke. Eventually, however, Anna seemed to snap out of it and sat upright once again, forcing herself to meet my gaze.

"Can I ask you something?" Her voice came out shaky and nervous.

I nodded.

"I want to measure it when it's hard. Do you mind?"

This question caught me completely by surprise. But after a moment's pause, I realized that she wasn't asking permission, she was telling me. And I had no choice but to comply.

"Sure", I said calmly. "Why not? It would give me an excuse to pump more blood into it anyway."

Anna turned around, looking back at me with those beautiful green eyes. My heart skipped a beat as I gazed deep within their depths.

"There's no way I'm touching this thing, you do all the work, I'll watch," she said while taking a few steps back.

She pulled on her shirt over her head, revealing her firm average breasts covered only in a thin white bra. She unhooked her bra, letting her tits bounce freely without constraint.

Then she slipped off her panties, leaving her naked except for her high heels. She bent forward slightly, giving me a good view of her shaved pussy and ass. She then straightened up and gave me a naughty smile.

"What do you say, stud? Are you ready?"

I could hardly contain my excitement. After weeks of fantasizing about seeing her naked, here she was standing in front of me wearing nothing but high heels. There were no doubts left; I knew beyond any reasonable doubt that I loved this woman. I couldn't wait to see if she'd like me as much as I liked her.

Slowly, I started to stroke along the length of my shaft. As I did so, I watched her expression change from anticipation, curiosity and lust, gradually transforming into pure pleasure. This made me even hornier than ever, and I began stroking faster, trying desperately to keep control of my orgasmic urges.

"Do you like watching me play with my?", I whispered seductively.

"Oh god yes!", she answered truthfully.

Her lips parted as a small moan escaped her throat, followed by a long sigh.

I smiled, knowing how aroused she must be feeling right now.

A few minutes passed in silence, allowing us both time to get comfortable. Then suddenly Anna broke the stillness between us with a soft gasp of delight.

"It's massive, Is it fully hard already?" She asked breathlessly.

"Yes, it is. You can measure it whenever you want, but try to avoid poking yourself too hard".

With that, I placed my hand gently against the base of my cock. The skin felt hot under my palm. I slowly moved upwards until I reached the tip. Anna leaned forward and took hold of my wrist, guiding me upward. She was staring intently into my eyes, smiling widely as she guided my hand higher, closer, and finally past the end of my cock.

Once there, I paused momentarily, admiring the sight before me. I stared at my own penis. It stood tall, proud and erect, pulsating with every heartbeat. My balls were churling even louder. We could clearly hear all the cum desperately trying to find it's way out.

Anna gasped loudly as she saw the full length of my cock up close. A wide grin spread across her face.

"Wow! That looks absolutely incredible!" She exclaimed happily.

She grabbed the measuring tape and wrapped it around my throbbing member, carefully counting each inch. When she finished, she held up the ruler.

"Twenty-four inches long, and just shy of seven and a half thick", she announced proudly.

We looked down at my giant cock in awe. It was so much bigger than anything either one of us had ever seen before.

"Now I want to know how much can you cum!" She grinned excitedly.

As soon as she said that, I almost lost complete control of myself. All thoughts vanished from my mind. Every fiber of my being focused solely on the need to ejaculate inside Anna's tight little cunt.

Instead, I simply replied with a simple "Let's find out!".

She searched through all the drawers and took out all the kitchenware that was 2 liters or bigger in volume. Once we found everything she wanted, she laid them on the table and told me to continue my strokes.

I resumed jacking off, using my both hands. Her eyes were glued onto my large cock. Soon enough, my precum started to leak from its slit, which turned her on immensely.

"You're cumming!", she giggled.

"No, I don't think so, It's just pre-cum...", I tried to explain while continuing to pump my cock rapidly.

She got up and stood right behind me.

"Let's speed things up" she suggested.

Without further hesitation, she wrapped her fingers around the base of my cock and pumped vigorously. She continued to squeeze harder and stronger. At first, it hurt quite bad, but after several seconds I realized that something else was happening.

The pain disappeared completely. In fact, I didn't feel any discomfort whatsoever anymore. Instead, I felt an intense burning sensation throughout my entire groin area. My cock throbbed harder, causing more pressure on my bladder.

Suddenly, I felt a warm liquid flowing down my legs. I looked back at her and noticed her face was flushed red, indicating she too was about to climax. She was clearly leaking.

This only added fuel to the fire within me.

"Fuck, this feels amazing!", she moaned loudly as she kept pumping away at my cock.

We pumped my cock together, furiously, desperate to fill all the prepared buckets and bottles with as much cum as possible.

After what seemed like hours of relentless pumping, I finally let loose a powerful jet stream directly into the first bucket.

"Oh fuck yes... Cum for me baby", she encouraged lovingly, then quickly pointed my shaft to the first bucket. After seeing that it was almost full, she quickly aimed over to the second one. There was no stopping it now. She was using my shaft as a water gun, Laughing and sighing like a little baby with each shot of cum.

After minutes of cumming non-stop, fulling two buckets and a few bottles with thick potent cream, we sat side by side, exhausted, panting heavily, watching our combined efforts and admiring the mess we just created. The whole kitchen floor was covered

with sticky white goo.

Anna looked deep into my eyes, then kissed me passionately, deeply. Our tongues intertwined as we enjoyed the taste of our shared fluids on their lips.

"That was fucking hot!", she sighed, still breathing heavily.

I smiled softly at her.

"Thank you for helping me.", I replied.

She giggled.

"Oh please, it was a pleasure, really."

Her voice sounded so sweet and innocent. The way she talked made me feel incredibly horny.

"So how much did I cum?"

"About 14 liters of fluid, not counting all the cum spilled all over the floor."

She paused for a moment to gather herself and continued, "You could fucking fill a bathtub full of cum, I guess".

"Wow!" I exclaimed.

We cleaned ourselves up with wet towels and left the bathroom to get a shower. We spent most of the day cleaning the house.

When we finished, Anna picks a cup and pours cum from one of the bottles into the glass filling it to the brim. She smiles and takes a sip while closing her eyes to enjoy the flavor. She exclaims, her eyes widening in awe, "It tastes great! So creamy and delicious."

Then she looks at me and asks, "Do you want some?"

"Yes," I reply.

I take a bottle and pour half of it into another cup. It tasted good; smooth, yet slightly sweet.

As I finish drinking, she starts rubbing my breasts and abs gently with her fingertips.

She remarked with a seductive smile on her lips, "Now I can't help but wonder, how would it feel if you would cum straight inside of my mouth..."