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# Above Average

Chapter 23

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Alan could only remember bits and pieces of his dream from last night. He could remember the giant palace. He could remember the circle of guardians who stood vigilant around the perimeter of the throne room, and he could remember the God King seated in the center of the room. He couldn't quite put his finger on it, but something about seeing the ruler seated before him irritated the hell out of him. Alan couldn't shake the idea that somehow that was supposed to be him up there. Somehow that was supposed to be him with the cock the size of a small continent. Somehow he was supposed to be the biggest, strongest, and best hung dude around.

Alan tried to talk himself down from his own ire. He tried to tell himself it was just a dream. There was no way there was anyone else out there near as

large as he was, right? He was the biggest around, and he always had been.

It was then that a few other memories started to bubble to the surface. He remembered the relic and the box it came in. Memories of his own transformation to massively muscular super stud surfaced soon after. That's right. He hadn't always been so huge. He merely remembered it that way – as did everyone he had ever met. Reality had changed, and his memories had changed with it. That didn't change the truth though. There was an artifact out there that could make people bigger – much bigger than even Alan had become.

Alan knew he needed to do something. He knew he couldn't leave things as they were now. He had to recover the relic and the box to store it. He had to become bigger and stronger – bigger than anyone had ever been before... but first he needed to get to class.

Alan's alarm was already on its third phase of chirping. It had gone from slow, rhythmic beeps; to long, mellow chimes; and now it was straight up blaring like a fire alarm in a last ditch effort to get Alan to hit the button.

"Dude. It's too early for that much noise. Turn it off already." Steve groaned. His voice was muffled from the pillow he had clamped down over his head.

"Uh... right..." Alan murmured. He reached over and awkwardly slapped the button on the top of

his clock. The clock made a snapping and a crack sound as Alan slapped it. He pulled his hand away to survey the damage. There was a sizeable crack in the top of the device, and the button he had pressed was now crooked and tucked away beneath the surface of the clock itself. It was clear that he'd need to get a new clock in the near future, but there were other things weighing on his mind at the moment.

Alan stared at his hand in wonder. He was usually pretty good about gauging his strength. He hadn't smashed a clock in ages – not while sober anyway. It was as if he didn't know his own strength.

Alan quickly shook the notion from his head and stood up from the mattresses he called a bed. As he stood up he noticed something else strange. His room seemed smaller somehow. His dick touched the far side of the room which he was sure it hadn't done that last night. His shoulder were nearly as wide as the room itself, and strangest of all, his head came dangerously close to touching the ceiling fan which swung precariously around the room.

Alan was about to say something. He was about to ask for a second opinion from Steve, but he was cut off by another voice – a voice that was neither his nor Steve's but a voice Alan recognized nonetheless. It was the voice of the advisor to the King!

“Do not speak. Your friend cannot hear me.”  
The voice of the Advisor said. The voice sounded like it was echoing in Alan's head.

Alan nodded silently to indicate that he understood, but it didn't matter. The Advisor was already talking again. "I see you have noticed your new size. Consider it a small token of my esteem as well as a promise of what's to come."

Alan waited patiently for a moment for further instructions, but it seemed the Advisor was keen on watching him squirm. Alan wanted more details. How could he get bigger? How big could he get? Could he get as hung as the King? Could he become as tall as the Advisor?

"Heh. Eager aren't we?" The Advisor chuckled. "I knew from our little audience that you weren't done growing yet. You never wanted to give up the gift, did you? Yes, I see it now. It was taken, stolen from you by those who claimed to be your friends. You must take it back. You must recover it. Do so and I will see to it that you grow. You will grow larger than you have ever imagined. Stronger than you ever dared hope. You will grow bigger than you ever *dreamed!*" The advisor all but roared that last line and for good reason. Alan understood the implication immediately. He had the chance to surpass even the God King. He had to opportunity to maybe even outgrow the Advisor himself!

Alan nodded emphatically in agreement, but there was no reply from the Advisor. The only reply Alan got was from his roommate who was calling out to him. "Hellooooo. Earth to Alan. Can you hear me?"

All the blood rush to your dick so there's none left for your brain?" Steve asked.

Alan turned to look at his roommate and was struck by how small Steve was. He and Alan had always pretty similar in height, but now Alan had a few inches on him. More importantly though, Steve looked ridiculously scrawny standing beside his colossally beefy bro. Alan's pecs alone were easily five times wider than Steve's shoulders! Each individual lump of Alan's incredibly dense abs were bigger than Steve's head! And that was saying nothing of Alan's enormous cock. Alan was sure it had grown more overnight, and now he had his proof. The beast was easily three times as long as Steve was tall. It had to be closing in on eighteen feet of solid cock. Alan's dick was nearly the size of a school bus!

"Yeah. I'm fine." Alan managed to reply. It was difficult for him to focus on anything other than how huge he was. The thrill of his growth was clouding his judgement and overpowering his senses. He felt so huge, so powerful, so sexy. He couldn't imagine that it was possible for him to get even larger! Just thinking about it caused his already semi-boned cock to get rock hard in record time. In a matter of mere moments Alan's massive cock was sticking out in front of him and drooling pre all over the carpet. The tip of his dick was so massive that it nearly blocked the entire doorway! The doorway was one of those sliding doors like the type at the entrance to the mall. It was designed to let entire groups of people pass through at

once, but not even Alan's flared up cockhead could get through in his current state.

Alan thought about it for a moment. There was no physical way he could get through that door in his current state. He would have to get his dick somewhat soft first, but that could take ages given how horny his recent growth spurt had made him. That meant he needed some help.

"Hey... so... I seem to be stuck. Can ya help me get off real quick so I can get out of here?" Alan asked. Even Alan was surprised by how casually he had said that. He couldn't help but think of how weird the request must sound, but at the same time it seemed so commonplace for him. He was always asking for help handling his massive boners, and he usually had no trouble getting help handling them. Even his roommate Steve who was, as he put it, "mostly straight" had no qualms against helping Alan bust his colossal nut, but Steve had other ideas.

"You're not going to trick me with that again bro. I'm in a hurry. I got a calc exam in 20 minutes so you'll just have to deal with it." Steve replied as he slapped a large button on the wall beside him. Alan was just about to protest, but before he could he heard a mechanical whirring from behind him. He did his best to glance over his shoulder and see what the commotion was, and what he saw surprised him.

The wall was folding inwards and upwards! His entire outside wall of his dorm room was raising up



like a garage door! The miracles of modern engineering never ceased to amaze him.

As the wall steadily lifted, Alan's memories slowly started to adjust. That was part of the reason he got put in this room. He was just too large for normal doors so the school had retrofitted this old dorm to accommodate him. That was one of the benefits of being technically classified as disabled. He required special services to get around campus, and the campus was legally obligated to help if they could.

Alan slowly backed out of his dorm room. This was his first time ever doing it, but it felt like an old hat for him. He didn't even need to look where he was going. He could navigate the room just based on the feeling of the floor against his nuts. For the most part he just felt carpet and beer bottles and various articles of clothing which had been left lying about, but once he stepped out of the room he felt the floor change dramatically. It wasn't grass or concrete like he was expecting. It was a metal platform with some sort of rubberized covering on it.

Alan glanced around to see what it was, and was impressed to see that there was a large dolly laid out right outside his door for him to rest his nuts on. His balls had gotten so massive that there was no way he could hope to walk around without them scraping the floor. They were so huge that even resting on the floor below the top of them crested at around his shoulders. They had gotten so huge that any form of clothing to hold them upwards and inwards was a lost

cause. That was just fine for Alan though. He preferred to spend his life Au Natural. He didn't have any intention of hiding even an inch of flesh from his adoring public.

As much as Alan would have liked to marvel at the miracles of modern engineering that was his dorm side door and his motorized nut-chariot, he had classes to attend. He quickly turned and made his way across campus. Every step of the way he had people stopping to gawk at him, and he loved every second of it. He couldn't get over how great it felt to have people openly envious of him and flat out lusting after him. Passersby couldn't keep their hands off of him. Every step of the way he felt some girl or some guy bump up against him. He could feel various hands brush against his nuts or his cock or his abs or his ass. It seemed there was no shortage of folks out there who wanted to feel up his gloriously beefy booty. His butt cheeks were so swole that either enormous ass muscle was as wide as a window pane. The slight bit of bubble that Alan had over the incredibly muscular mass meant that his booty was as shapely as ever despite being bigger than most folks' torsos.

As Alan stared out at the crowd he couldn't help but get excited by how much larger he was than anyone else out there. They were all shrimps compared to him. It was almost a shame that they were all so tiny. He couldn't help but wonder how much more exciting it would be to have a group of chosen subordinates who were much larger than the rabble but nowhere near as massive as he was. He

could use some bigger folk to have around if for no other reason than to make his own bulk even more amazing by comparison.

For a brief moment he considered tracking down the box and then still going through with his own version of Kyle's hair-brained scheme, but as soon as the thought entered his mind another thought overpowered it. If he did that then he could kiss his continental god-cock goodbye. He would be stuck with a dick the size of a moving van at best which would be absolutely fantastic, but it just wasn't the same. With one he would need his own lane of traffic, but with the other he'd need his own ZIP code!

Just thinking about having such a magnificently massive cock got Alan even more worked up. He was beyond boned. His dick was trembling and in need of relief. He was so pent up and so close to blowing that milky, white goop that was half pre half cum was oozing out of his dick. He desperately needed to get off, and fortunately there was never any shortage of folk to help him.

Alan's admirers didn't need any more invitation than they had already. Just seeing their idol so close to climax was enough to spur them on. Before Alan could even snap his fingers he had hot, horny dudes climbing all over him.

Alan couldn't see him, but one particularly beefy bro had done a full on rock star power-slide across the pavement to get in and claim Alan's ass for himself. The dude's jeans frayed around the knees as

he skidded to a stop, but it was a small price to pay for one of the best seats in the house.

The dude quickly nuzzled up against Alan's enormous ass cheeks. The warmth of those massive mounds of muscles was so soothing, and the sheer eroticism of those gloriously thick and round cheeks was intoxicating. He couldn't hold back nor did he want to. He dug his fingers into Alan's fantastic ass and pushed the cheeks aside giving him clear access to Alan's tight little hole.

Despite how horny he was, the dude treated Alan's ass with all the honor and reverence that it deserved. He gave Alan's ass a few soft kisses before he began sliding his tongue up and down the sides of Alan's thick, meaty butt cheeks. The dude even went so far as to suckle Alan's puffy taint whenever his path would lead him low enough to reach it.

Alan nearly creamed right then and there. He was so horny that just a little ass-play was libel to make his dick pop like a champagne bottle, but he held back. Not only did he not want to disappoint his fans, but it just felt so fantastic that he didn't want to stop. He gritted his teeth and stifled his moans and fought against his own arousal with all his might, but he already knew he wouldn't last long. He had more and more horny followers clambering over him. Dudes were scaling his nuts and climbing on his dick. One particularly eager fan had buried his face in Alan's dense, muscular pecs and was soaking in his presence. Another fan was eagerly suckling one of Alan's nipples

while toying with the other one between his fingers. Every suckle and squeeze the guy gave sent a shockwave of pleasure through Alan's chest and up his spine.

The pleasure in his chest and ass paled in comparison to his cock though. One particularly wiry dude had scaled Alan's cock like Kink Kong up a skyscraper and was digging his hands and knees into the soft, spongy flesh at the tip. He reminded Alan of a cat kneading its claws in a blanket, but Alan wasn't about to argue with the results. It felt fantastic. It had been days since he had had his dick played with so sensually. Just thinking about the expert treatment his dick was receiving caused memories to bubble up in his head.

Alan knew exactly who would love to see him at his new size. Alan knew exactly who would know how to properly worship his fantastic cock. Alan's thoughts were consumed with the idea of letting Dan explore every inch of his enhanced body. Alan could remember how Dan had damn near dived headfirst into the slit of his fully boned cock. Alan had been too small back then for Dan to fully slide in, but now... now Alan was big enough and then some. If Dan wanted to he could climb right in and make a nice little home there. He could make it his own private man cave, and Alan was more than happy to let him do just that.

It was the thought of Dan worshiping his cock that finally sent Alan over the edge. He let out a grunt, and then a groan, and then a full scale low, throaty

moan. His cock lurched. His body shook. There was a brief moment where everything went still. Everyone stopped to see if he was going to burst, and then he did. Cum shot from his cock and arced through the air. Jizz flew across the street and pelted nearby buildings. Spooge even flew over the rooftops and crashed down in the nearby plaza. Students had to dodge to avoid the hailstorm, but many of them did not get out of the way in time and many more actually ran towards the rain of jizz.

Alan couldn't stop cumming. He creamed again and again. Thick, heavy ropes fired from his colossal cock. Each rope of jizz was as thick as a fire hydrant and had enough fluid to fill a fire truck and then some! Soon the street he was on was drenched in jizz. Students and faculty were coated in cum. Alan himself was heavily speckled with large gobs of spunk, but still he kept cumming. It must have taken him five full minutes to finally start slowing down.

Alan was left winded and sweaty after that mind-blowing climax. It was hands down the biggest orgasm he had ever had, but he doubted it would be long before he surpassed it. All he had to do was get the box back. All he had to do was regain the relic and with it regain his rightful place as the successor. Once that happened each cum shot would be bigger than the last. Each climax would be more intense than the last, and as his cock and balls grew larger and larger so would his followers. It was only a matter of time before he too had a dick that dwarfed cities.

