

After yet another hard day's work, Qwerty opened the door to his dorm to find Devi, as usual, lounging about on the sofa, acting as if having a rock-solid, ceiling-height cock wasn't something entirely out of the ordinary. Truth be told, as far as those two were concerned, it actually wasn't, to some extent; ever since the demon had entered his life, Qwerty had learned that sometimes, one had to go with the flow in order to best experience things, and when it came to his roomie's many, *many* whims and urges, it was honestly a case of either rolling with the punches or ending up splattered against a wall while covered in cum, thanks to Devi's rather explosive proclivities towards sexual experimentalism. That day, however, was slightly different, in that when Qwerty slammed the door shut behind him, the demon lad on the couch didn't even flinch; whatever it was he was staring at on the table in his hands, it was certainly enough to engross him to the point where he ignored the world around him, leaving his more human roommate relieved that they were the first ones to open the door to see that absolutely bestial monster of a cock staring back at them. Dropping their bags on the ground, Qwerty approached his impromptu friend and, without even bothering to so much as say hello, promptly sat on the ground next to them, looking up at what was on the screen... only to be met with the sight of some obscure porn site whose domain name left Qwerty concerned that his tablet was about to be infected with all manner of malware. He couldn't blame Devi for looking it up though, not when the contents of it were what they were; a short look was all that the young man needed to know that the demon's interest had shifted towards the more *sizeable*, the kind of hyper-developed curves that only a select few individuals were blessed with. There were only a handful around town, and those were *always* the center of attention whenever they decided to put on anything less than fully concealing clothes... well, and Devi, but they hardly left the house to begin with, keeping that gigantic shaft purely for domestic use. Enthralled by what he was seeing, Qwerty failed to notice that his roommate was actually looking sideways at him, occasionally glancing back at the tablet and then once more towards their human companion, seemingly measuring both sides up for whatever devious idea they had come up with. When they spoke up, however, it was to say something that left Qwerty so flabbergasted that they had no clue how to respond:

“Do you have one of these?”

With this question, Devi pointed towards the woman on the video he had opened, one that happened to be blessed with a lower mound of such stupendous size and girth that they could barely move without waddling... though it did give them the space and elasticity required to take a cock of equal weight and mass without so much as flinching, which Qwerty assumed was the whole point of it. Still, all he could do was stare back at Devi, wondering whether the demon was serious, or if it was their idea of a joke; sure, *they* might be capable of altering their form into whatever shape they so desired, but *he* was just a human being. One possessed of a dumptruck of an ass wide enough to get stuck in doors, sure, but just a human. So-

“No, Devi, I don't?” Qwerty replied, trying not to chuckle too much, “I'm not like you, I don't get to have whatever I want.”

“Why not?” - the question was posed with what felt like sincere earnestness, which only left Qwerty even more baffled that Devi had apparently not learned the ins and outs of human anatomy yet.

“Because I’m not like you, Devi,” the human tried his best to explain, “I can’t just snap my fingers and suddenly have a pussy big enough to take your dick.”

“Would you like to?”

There it was. The cards were played, with the demon’s eyes narrowing just enough to let Qwerty know that he’d been masterfully manipulated into saying the exact sequence of words that Devi had prepared a snappy comeback to. Concurrent with that came a very loud, *very* noticeable heartbeat coming not from the demon’s chest, but from their *cock*, which seemed to be thickening before Qwerty’s very eyes; poor guy could only stare at it for so long before he felt Devi’s warm hand grab him by the chin, moving his head so that the two of them were facing one another, just close enough that they could press their lips together if either of them truly wanted it.

“It’s up to you, really,” Devi proclaimed, his voice a whisper, one powerful enough to slither its way directly into the human’s skull, “you being the one who called me, my powers are at your command if you so desire. If you so wish, I could help you take it.”

With that last comment, Devi nodded to the side, giving Qwerty just enough freedom to have his eyes stare directly at the pillar of cockmeat the demon sported, which by that point had grown so much that it was thicker than the human’s torso and long enough to reach from the couch all the way to the ceiling. It pulsed and throbbed, slick with pre and pockmarked by highly-visible veins, and above all... it was enticing. Qwerty couldn’t deny it, there was a great big part of him that *wanted* to take that beast properly, rather than the smaller, condensed version he occasionally did, and really, if he was being offered the opportunity at no cost to himself, who was he to say no?

“Make it big,” Qwerty replied, turning back to face Devi, “and make it juicy. I don’t want you to want to hold back when you’re railing me against the wall.”

No further words were needed. No sooner had Qwerty stopped talking that Devi pushed the two of them into a kiss, and no sooner had *that* happened that the young man felt something growing in between his legs. Thick, meaty, and surprisingly heavy, he could only imagine what it looked like, given that he was apparently not allowed to take a peek, not while the demon was there; oh no, he barely got a couple of seconds to appreciate the fact that he was growing his own pussy before Devi grabbed him by the sides and effortlessly picked him up, refusing to let go as he walked towards the nearest wall and unceremoniously propped their human roommate against it, legs spread wide open in a position that was eerily reminiscent of what Qwerty had seen in the video still playing on the tablet. It made for a wonderful soundtrack for what the two were about to do, two sets of moans in tandem as both the woman on the screen and Qwerty himself had a fat monster of a cock rammed into them with about as much care as a construction worker would use a sledgehammer. Not that the young man would have it any other way; with Devi in his life, he’d learned that sometimes, one had to learn to live on the wilder side, even if it meant being

unable to walk properly for a couple of days afterwards. And with a brand new mound growing in between his legs, Qwerty couldn't exactly say no to Devi's enthusiasm, not when his own body was now fully equipped to deal with the demon's gigantic shaft; hell, if anything, the one thing that was missing was him being bent over the bed... which, it seemed, was a thought that occurred to Devi as well; either that or the demon had read his mind, given the speed at which the two shifted positions so that Qwerty was placed at a ninety degree angle, bent over the sheets and ready to take that beast of a rod into him. He was moaning, and far more loudly than he could ever anticipate he would, something that only grew worse once he actually felt the demon's tip push into him properly; after so many other occasions where Devi had to shrink himself down just so he could fit properly, being able to experience the demon's full size was... certainly an experience. Granted, it did need him to grow an additional part of him that hadn't been there before, but the young man wasn't about to complain about that; not when he could feel a good two feet of cockmeat being pushed into him with zero care or concern for his bodily integrity, not when he could feel the warm gushing of pre already filling him to the bursting point and beyond. Poor Qwerty didn't even notice the effects it was having on him until he chanced to bring his hands closer to his torso to readjust the sheets underneath him, at which point he realized he'd somehow developed a full pair of tits at some point! Round, soft, incredibly sensitive now that he was aware of them, the young man couldn't help but notice that they were actually *growing* further with each thrust; every time he felt the energetic pounding of Devi's cock, each time his entire body was moved forward as a result, was one more cup size. Each pumping of pre, each moment he spent feeling his insides bloating, was one where his new breasts did as well, leaving him speechless... and quite literally at that, since the demon was apparently not going to stop until he'd gone all the way. Devi had threatened that much before, but Qwerty had always assumed that they had been joking, since obviously no human being could be speared onto a dick and survive the ordeal; then again, no human being could grow a cunt just because they felt horny enough, nor did they have someone like Devi there to help them along, so what did Qwerty know? Well, for starters, he knew that the tip of the demon's shaft was going deeper and deeper into him with each bucking of Devi's hips, inching closer and closer to the very center of his form as his entire body was turned into a glorified living condom; he wanted to say something, but for whatever reason his words got caught in his throat, probably as a result of all the cum he was spewing from it already. How exactly that worked in terms of piping was something Qwerty had no interesting in asking himself; all that mattered was that he had a pussy big enough to reach the floor, a cock so large that it made this mound feel terribly undersized, and enough spunk being pumped into him that it was literally overflowing from his mouth, leaving him coughing and gagging as the amount of demonic seed just kept getting more and more ludicrous. Eventually, however, even this would be surpassed, as Devi clearly had no intentions of going light on him that day; sooner, rather than later, his whole body would be wrapped around the demon's shaft, and just a few thrusts after that, Qwerty could *feel* as the monstrously oversized rod poked at the back of his throat, then further on, bit by bit, until his jaw, at long last, was locked into an open position, Devi's dick protruding from his agape mouth,

leaving the poor guy staked onto a dick so massive that, quite frankly, most of his body weight actually belonged to Devi at that point... Devi, who decided the best thing to do was to take a step back and pull his cock up, bringing it close to him so he could whisper once more into Qwerty's ear.

“That was a good warm-up”, came the magical words, “but I do hope you have room for more. I've barely started.”