

© 2022 Ziel

Hyper-Active
Imagination

Part 5

James's dorm room looked like something out of a Helen Hunt movie. Clothes lay strewn everywhere. He had spent the better part of the morning and almost all the afternoon thus far standing in front of his mirror and testing different shirt and pants combos to wear for his impending date. His attempted outfits ran the gamut from funeral chic to beach blanket bash, and yet nothing seemed right for the occasion. Too fancy, he ran the risk of coming off too strong. Too casual and he ran the risk of making it look like he wasn't taking this seriously enough.

James knew he needed to chill the fuck out, but that was far easier said than done. He and Sebastian had swapped phone numbers and had been chatting regularly for the past few weeks. James had even become a regular at the coffee joint where Seb worked. In fact, they had been spending so much time together that all of Seb's coworkers were calling them

boyfriends! Yet, unless you counted the frequent bar-side chats at the coffee shop, James and Sebastian hadn't really done anything that could be considered a date.

Part of the problem was scheduling. Between classes and work, Seb didn't have a lot of free time. Part of the problem was James's nerves. It took him weeks to even broach the subject of going on an official date, and part of the problem was Sebastian's new titanic proportions. Sure, as far as pretty much everyone was concerned, Sebastian had always been a towering wall of cock and muscle, but even with titanic studs becoming more common, it was still rare that restaurants and movie theaters and other such date-type establishments could accommodate someone who stood over twenty feet high and was built like Fort Cox.

In the end, James and Sebastian had agreed to a fairly casual picnic in the park. James would bring the food, and Sebastian would bring the hundreds of pounds beef. Yet, despite how casual the meet-up was supposed to be, James could not help but freak out. Eventually, though he decided on his old go to outfit of t-shirt, jacket, and jeans.

As James made his way towards the large, open grassy area in the middle of campus, he quickly became aware that Sebastian was already there. It was kind of hard to miss a towering, muscular, nearly nude behemoth of a man. James made a silent note to thank his past self for having the foresight to rub a few out

earlier in the afternoon so that he wouldn't be so ridiculously pent up in the presence of such unrestrained masculinity, but even so, he could feel his cock quickly chubbing up in his jeans.

James hastened his pace and trotted across the grass towards where his date was waiting for him, "Hey! I hope I didn't make you wait too long!" James called up at the towering stud.

"Uh. Not too long," Seb said. His face was slightly flushed, and he had a bit of a bashful smirk. It was hard for James to imagine that someone as huge and hunky and drop-dead gorgeous as Sebastian could be shy – especially considering that his cock, a cock which now dwarfed James's whole body by a good margin, was openly on display for all to ogle, and yet, it was that same shyness that made Sebastian all the more endearing and alluring.

As James trotted the last few yards towards his towering date, he became more and more aware of just how truly massive Sebastian was. James was absolutely blown away by the sheer scale of his friend. Just being in the presence of some a towering god made James light in the head and hard in the crotch. Even seated, Seb was as tall as a two-story house and just as wide. Even just one of Seb's massive, meaty pecs was the size of an Alaskan King mattress. In fact, just the sight of Seb's enormous mounds of raw masculinity caused James's mind to begin to wander to thoughts of nestling up against that beef for a nice, cozy nap.

James couldn't help but wonder if Seb had somehow grown even more since they had last seen face to face, but James quickly stopped that train of thought before it could get away from him. He had to keep whatever strange powers he had in check. James still didn't understand how or why it happened. He just knew that if he let his imagination run wild, people around him tended to become massive, muscular, hyper-hung titans!

James soon found himself standing directly beside his massive friend. Seb was seated flat on his ass in the field, but even so, he towered over James. Even though James was standing at his full height, James wasn't even tall enough to see over Seb's thigh! Seb's massive, meaty, muscular quadriceps were thicker than James was tall!

James wasn't sure how long he stood there ogling the thick slabs of muscle, but he eventually became aware that Seb was silently watching him.

James quickly ripped his gaze away from Seb's muscles. "Uh... so, where should I set up?" James asked awkwardly and gestured towards picnic basket and blanket he was carrying.

Oddly enough, Seb's face turned even redder. James found himself running scenarios in his head. Had he been staring too hard and made Sebastian embarrassed? Had he said something silly? Was his fly down?

Fortunately, Sebastian broke the silence before James's imagination could go too buck wild. "As much as I love seeing you down there... I was thinking maybe..." Seb said. His voice kept trailing off as if he had something he wanted to say, but he just couldn't quite get the nerve to say it. This of course sent James's thoughts into hyperdrive once more.

Seb said he liked seeing James "down there"? What exactly did he like? Did Seb like towering over him? Did Seb like how cute and tiny James looked? The scenarios were running rampant in James's head. James must look so small to the titanic stud. James was little bigger than a Barbie doll to his massive date, and if James wasn't careful, he'd soon seem even smaller. All it took was one little slip up with his powers, and Seb would hulk out even further! As much as the very thought made James's cock buck with glee, James knew he had to keep a lid on whatever it was that caused these changes if for no other reason than he wanted to enjoy Seb at his current size!

"Well... down there it'd be hard to talk... so maybe you'd want to... come up here? With me?" Seb stammered awkwardly.

James stared up dumbfounded at the massive dude. Up there? Up where?

As if in answer to James's silent questions, Seb reached down a hand. "Come on. I'll get you up here." Seb said.

James stared in awe at his pal's palm. Just Seb's hand was large enough for James to sit comfortably upon. He still wasn't sure what Seb's plan was, but he knew he wanted to find out. It didn't hurt that Seb was looking down at him so sweetly that James wanted to leap into the giant's loving embrace.

James stepped up onto the giant's palm, which at Seb's current size, was roughly the size of a shipping pallet. "You might want to sit down for this," Seb said sweetly.

James didn't argue. In fact, he didn't say anything. He sat down on his friend's palm and let the giant lift him into the air. All in all, Seb only lifted him about ten feet in the air, but the speed at which he moved, made James a little light-headed. James was determined to keep his eyes open for the trip, though. He stared giddily as Seb's hand moved towards his lap. James stared excitedly down at the titan's thick, sculpted thigh. James could only imagine how nice it would feel to relax upon the firm, supple flesh of the titan's muscular quad, but to his surprise, Seb didn't stop there. Seb's hand kept moving past his thigh... and into the space between.

James gasped in shock. Surely not. There was no way Seb was going to put him *there* was there? That was preposterous, and yet the thought excited James to no end. Already James had a wet splotch forming on his inner thigh where his rock-hard cock was already dribbling pre through his pants leg.

James soon found himself being deposited atop Sebastian's massive cock. Seb's rod was so huge that James had plenty of room to spread out atop it. In fact, James had enough room to unfurl his blanket without it draping over the edges of Sebastian's fat cock.

James and Seb were both blushing beet red as James set up camp atop his pal's cock, but it wasn't just the sheer eroticism of sitting atop a cock that dwarfed his whole body that had James so hot and bothered. Sebastian was astoundingly cute. His sweet face and shy expression stood in stark contrast to the towering wall of muscle. At James's current position, Sebastian's enormous, meaty pectoral shelf loomed over him and threatened to block out the sun, and yet, James could still see Sebastian shyly smirking down at him from between those two colossal mounds of brawn.

James managed to pull his gaze away from his pal's pecs and face away long enough to finish setting up their picnic. The activity helped to get his mind off of the events unfurling around him, but even with the busywork, it was hard for James to ignore that the enormous slabs of brawn overhead were rising and falling in time with his friend's breaths, and it was even harder to ignore the ground beneath his feet would twitch and swell as he moved around atop Sebastian's colossal cock. Yet, despite all this, James and Sebastian managed to settle into what could almost be considered a casual meal. James had made them some sandwiches. James wasn't the most accomplished

chef, but even he couldn't screw up sticking some salami between a few slices of bread. That said, in order to make Sebastian's sandwiches, James had had to use two *loaves* instead of slices and even then, they were little more than finger food for the colossal stud.

As the afternoon stretched on, the two finished their food and settled into casual conversation. Their discussions shifted from school to friends to favorite movies to past romantic interests – as it turned out neither of them had much experience in romance. The two were so caught up in each other's company that for a while they seemed to completely forget about the disparity between their sizes or the fact that James was perched atop Sebastian's semi-boned rod! Yet, all good things must come to an end.

Eventually, they reached a point where they were both talked out. It wasn't so much that they were out of topics. It was more a matter of social stamina. Conversation steadily waned as the two of them realized that they would much rather enjoy each other's company than conversation. The conversation reached its natural conclusion as the sun was beginning to set.

The two of them continued to sit in contented silence as the sun sank beneath the horizon and the stars began to shine. James was happy to just enjoy his titanic pal's company, but Seb had another idea.

"How are you feeling? Should I walk you home?" Seb asked sweetly.

“Hmm? I’m not in any rush to go home,” James replied.

“In that case... I want to show you something,” Seb said and reached down his hand once more for James to climb on.

James was curious to say the least. He wanted to ask what Seb had in mind, but something about the titan’s body language seemed to indicate that it was a secret. James merely climbed onto Seb’s hand and waited.

James found himself once more hoisted into the air, even higher this time than before. The change in altitude was dizzying, but it was nothing compared to what was coming next. Seb deposited his tiny pal atop his shoulder and gave James a pat on the head almost as if James was little more than a pet mouse. Somehow this was even *more* exciting than sitting atop Sebastian’s cock! James was once again rock hard all over again. Seb’s shoulder below and his hand above... James was ensconced on all sides by his massive friend!

Despite how excited James was by the scenario, though, he didn’t let it delay him in his efforts to get comfy in his new perch. The massive bulges of Seb’s delts and traps provided for a nice nook where James could safely and comfortably sit as the titan stood to his full height.

If James thought the hand ride was dizzying, the sudden shift in altitude as Seb stood up to his full

height was like a roller coaster at a theme park! Although, as much as James loved roller coasters, he'd choose a ride on a titan over a break-neck tram ride every time.

Without so much as a word, Seb began to lumber from the park in the middle of campus towards the outskirts of town. The pace the giant set seemed so leisurely. The steady rocking and swaying of the titan's body was as soothing as it was exciting. It was akin to riding a horse, only much, much higher off the ground. James stared in awe as Seb strolled down the street while carefully avoiding pedestrian and vehicular traffic. This was by far the quickest that James had ever made it out of town. The same trek that took Seb minutes, would have taken James a half hour by bus, and yet, Seb seemed to be going intentionally slow so as to make the ride as comfortable as possible for his passenger.

Eventually the pair reached the outskirts of town, and the suburbs steadily gave way to hills and mountains. James had no idea what the cut off point between a tall hill and a small mountain was, but he didn't think it particularly mattered. What he did know was that Seb seemed to have his sights set on one particularly tall mound of earth. It was so tall and steep that even the titan needed to make the trek in that bizarre half-climbing-half-crawling way that was typically reserved for kids running up stairs.

James soaked in the sensation as the thick slabs of muscles rippled and swayed beneath him.

Even just feeling his pal's body shift all around him was enough to drive James wild! The feel of the titan's muscles rippling beneath him, the warmth emanating from the giant's enormous body. They faint sheen of sweat forming on Seb's body as the colossus crawled and clambered – James would have happily stayed like that for hours, but it did not take Seb long to reach the peak.

“Here we are,” Seb said. Despite having just scaled a mountain (albeit a small one), he wasn't as short on breath.

It took a superhuman amount of willpower for James to divert his attention away from his colossally cute friend and towards the view that Seb wanted to show him, but James was glad he did. Spread out below them was something out of a classic painting. The lights from the city twinkled like stars in the night sky.

“I like to come here to get away from it all,” Sebastian explained.

“Get away?” James asked nervously.

Seb shrugged, which caused his massive delts to heave with James along for the ride. “It's tough to describe. I'm not the biggest guy around, but I know I'm bigger than most...” Seb said.

James winced a little in spite of himself. Did Sebastian resent the changes he had experienced? Did he have any memory of what it was like beforehand?

“If you had the option... would you want to be small?” James asked.

There was a long silence where Sebastian mulled it over. It was tough for James to read the expression on Sebastian’s face. Part of that was the angle. Part of the was the lighting. And part of that was James’s mind was otherwise preoccupied with other thoughts. Should he reverse it? *Could* he reverse it? James had no idea. He hadn’t meant for this to happen, but now that it had, should he confess that this was somehow his fault? Would Seb even believe him if he did so?

Finally, Sebastian spoke.

“I don’t think of myself as big. I don’t think of you as small,” Seb said. “I think of myself as me, and that’s all I want to be. That’s why I like to come here. It’s so quiet and peaceful. It’s some place that I feel like I can truly be me.”

James didn’t know what to say to that. What could he say? He didn’t why to lie, and yet the truth was so far-fetched that he doubted Seb would ever believe it.

“That’s why I brought you here,” Seb said after a heavy silence.

James’s heart was pounding in his chest. He had no idea where Seb was going with this.

“I feel like I can just be me with you.” Seb said before James could have a complete mental breakdown.

“Whuh?” James sputtered.

“I wanted to share this place with you, and maybe... share more of myself,” Seb said.

There was no way that James couldn't not take that comment in a sexual light, but he resisted acting on his urges.

“I would love to know you better!” James blurted out.

Seb chuckled in reply. It was a soft, sweet laugh for the titan, but for James, who was still perched atop Seb's shoulder, the laughter reverberated through his whole body.

“Well... there's no huge rush. After all. We'll need to leave something to talk about on our next date.” Seb said with another soft chuckle.

“Our next date...” James responded in awe.

Seb laughed again. “My coworkers are gonna be so excited to hear that we're finally dating,” he said.

“Yeah... so... if we're now dating... do you want to... make it official?” James murmured awkwardly.

“What did you have in mind?” Seb asked. James couldn't be sure, but there seemed to be a tinge of impish delight in his voice.

James's mind raced with ideas of how much fun they could have with their sizes. James had already had a moment to straddle Seb's phenomenal cock earlier in the day, but there was tons of other fun to be had, and not just with his dick. Every inch of Seb's titanic body was a playground for James's senses! But that could wait... As much as James (and his cock) was raring to go, James wasn't actually feeling it right now. What he wanted from Seb was something much more innocent.

"Well, I was thinking we could... kiss....? Just for starters, anyway," James murmured awkwardly.

"Absolutely!" Seb said excitedly. His voice was so loud that it made James's ears ring.

Seb quickly raised his hand up and gestured for James to climb on, and James was only too happy to oblige. Once again, James was riding Seb's had and being lifted even higher than before. Soon, James was face to face with the incredibly cute giant. James stared in awe at the full lips that filled his field of view. Even just Sebastian's lips looked to be the size of a sofa! James soon found himself so close to the titan's mouth that he could actually feel Seb's breath against his skin. James found that he was more excited than he could have ever imagined as he leaned in closer and placed a both hands against the titans face and slowly brought his lips against Seb's own.

There was no way that James could ever hope to plant a kiss on both of Seb's lips. Seb was just so massive that the best James could hope for was to kiss

just the top lip, but that was more than enough. Feeling the soft, supple flesh of his friend's lip against his own caused butterflies to well up in his stomach and blood to rush to his groin.

Eventually, the two pulled apart and took a moment to take stock of what had just happened.

"Wow..." James murmured.

"I take that to mean you liked it?" Seb asked.

"Of course! That was amazing!" James replied.

"Then not bad for a first kiss, then?" Seb asked with a playful smirk.

"T-that was your first!?" James sputtered.

"Believe it or not," Seb replied.

"In that case, maybe I can offer you some pointers. I mean... if you're looking to get some more practice in," James said awkwardly.

"I have all night," Seb said with an impish wink.