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The Shocking
Adventures of
Lumen



Part 4

Lumen quickly realized he should have taken the dao up on his offer to allow the fairy to rest a while longer, but Lumen had been too excited to get back out into the world and also didn't want to overstay his welcome. However, he had barely left the palace before his exhaustion started to hit hard. Magic was a muscle, after all, and he had already overexerted his while flying laps around the dao's room. Lumen quickly realized that levitating his entire cock and balls would be far too strenuous.

Lumen had to land for a moment while he caught his breath and refocused his magic. The hot desert sand was incredibly warm against his bare flesh. He knew he wouldn't be able to rest long enough to recover his energy without frying his super-sized sausage and eggs, so he had to improvise.

Lumen closed his eyes and focused once more on trying to control the currents of wind. Wrapping the

entire length of his enormous cock and the massive heft of his massive balls was far too taxing, but he could economize. He focused all his energy on the center of his mass – the intersection where his massive cock and enormous nuts met his tiny body.

It was far from a perfect solution. With his wind magic no longer focused on maintaining the altitude of all his dangly bits, Lumen's cock and balls now swung heavily beneath him. Lumen's wings were buzzing up a storm as his tiny, bee-like wings struggled to compensate for the increased strain. He constantly found himself drifting down towards the ground which caused the head of his fat cock to drag through the sand. He was getting sand in places he'd rather not think about. This was going to be a nightmare to wash later. If there was one saving grace, it was that, Lumen was so small that he could easily reach his arms under his foreskin and scrub out the sand.

It wasn't long before Lumen reached the outskirts of the city. The dao had dropped him off as close as he dared without risking drawing too much attention to the traveling palace. The dao was a kind and generous sort, but he unsurprisingly was not a fan of the constant stream of wish-seekers that civilization was sure to bring.

Lumen could feel his heart rate rise with excitement and anxiety as he heard the chatter of the town drawing steadily closer. The dao had cast a glamour on Lumen before he left – a magic spell that made Lumen appear fully clothed and unremarkably

un-hung. However, the constant feeling of the sun and sand against his bare flesh made it so Lumen could not ignore the fact that he was secretly bare-assed naked, and even had his bare skin not been constantly weighing on his mind, the sheer mass of his cock and balls would be!

Lumen floated awkwardly through the air as he made his way through the busy streets of the desert capital. The people seemed to give him a wide berth – something the small fairy was not used to. Normally people didn't even realize he was there at first. It could have been because he was flying in an awkward and erratic pattern. It could have been because his wings were buzzing like a swarm of angry hornets... or it could have been because his cock and balls, despite being invisible, had accrued a bit of sand during his journey. The tip of his dick and underside of his balls in particular had a heavy coating of sand on them which made them which created a strange sight for anyone paying enough attention, and those who would look even lower may have noticed the shadow that his absolutely enormous cock and balls cast on the ground beneath him.

Lumen was beyond exhausted by the time he made it into the center of town. He was sweating so profusely that his entire body glistened in the sun, which just further served to undermine the illusion that the dao had cast. If the light hit him just right, the reflective sheen of his sweaty cock and balls became visible for a split second, giving a random citizen a fleeting, ephemeral view of the largest package they

had ever seen. Although the image was so fleeting and so strange, that no one who saw it was quite sure what they had seen, and quickly chalked it up to a simple mirage.

Some of the townsfolk watched curiously as the little fairy slowly floated in an awkward, shifting path like a drunken balloon. Delirious from heat and exhausted from the weight, Lumen had to change directions suddenly a handful of times to avoid careening into a random passerby who was not watching where the fairy was going. Each time he had to rapidly change course Lumen grumbled silently to himself. He was used to people not seeing him, but it didn't use to be this much work to stop or change direction. Every time he tried to stop or quickly change direction, the inertia of his enormous package would cause him to skid a few feet. He wondered what people would say if they could see his massive bait and tackle swinging beneath him like a wrecking ball with each abrupt shift. He was tempted to drop the glamour the dao had given him if for no other reason than people were sure to notice a fat cock flying through the air.

As funny as that would be, Lumen wasn't in the mood to start any trouble in the middle of town. All he really wanted was some shade and some water, and he remembered a good place to get both of those – the tavern in town where he had first met up with the adventurers he had rescued the dao with.

The rest of the party had quickly taken their cash and booked it back to town before Lumen had had his moment alone with the dao. As far as Lumen knew, none of them knew anything about the fairy's recent enhancements.

Lumen had no idea what they would say if they saw him now. There had been plenty of light-hearted teasing when they were on the road about Lumen's size. He was by far the smallest of the adventuring party and could easily fit in the palm of even the goblin cleric. However, Lumen was sure to now be the biggest of the band where it counted. His rigid shaft alone would be taller than the goblin that had teased him on their journey. Lumen was half tempted to track the guy down and really ham it up.

It didn't take Lumen long to find the place he was looking for. The noise of the revelry was audible from blocks away. All he had to do was follow the sound of drunken singing.

The tavern in question wasn't so much a building as it was a large, covered pavilion attached to the one of the biggest inns in the town. Lumen hadn't stayed at the inn himself. Back when he was hanging around in town, he had made a small little hut for himself in a garden attached a fancy looking manor. Lumen had no idea who owned the place, but they were probably tied to the ruling council. All Lumen knew was that they had the only real garden in the desert city, and with so many plants to work with, it was easy for Lumen to craft a nice little getaway for

himself. Lumen considered going there first, but he didn't think he'd fit into his old abode, and he needed rest and water before he did anything too strenuous.

Lumen floated in and landed with a heavy flop atop the bar. He must have looked pretty rough because the bartender was quick to glance his way and shove some water in front of him. The cup was the smallest that the bar had. It was probably designed for a kid to drink out of, but for Lumen it was like drinking from a wash basin. Lumen plunged his head in like he was bobbing for apples and drank deeply of the cool, crisp water. It was basic water from the oasis, but Lumen was so parched that it tasted as sweet as nectar.

Lumen spent a few minutes just sitting in silence at the bar. He slowly caught his breath and recovered from the headache that had begun to set in. Lumen hadn't realized how dehydrated he had been. Fortunately, he had found water and shade before things got any worse.

Eventually, he heard the voice of the bartender directed at him. "I had heard there was a fairy in town, but I hadn't expected to see it myself," he said.

Lumen glanced up to see the bartender glancing down at him with bemused fascination. Now that Lumen was no longer too exhausted to care, he was able to see that the bartender was a rather cute, young elven man. Although, "young" for an elf is

difficult to pin down. The man could easily be centuries old.

Elves were rare in this world. Not nearly as rare as fairies, but it was rare to see them this far from the central continent. The few that had crossed over into this realm tended to prefer high society in major metropolitan areas or imperial capitals. They were rare in a backwater like this, and even rarer to see them doing menial work.

“I didn’t expect to see another fae here,” Lumen said. He knew he was too small to speak normally to the elf, so he opted instead to project his voice into the elf’s mind.

The bartender, being no stranger to fae magic, didn’t even bat an eye at the mental message. He responded in a similar fashion, “Yes, well. The climate is horrible on my skin, but I must admit I have a certain fondness for the locals.”

Lumen nodded along to what the bartender was saying. Part of him wondered if he should pay for his drink and politely excuse himself, but he was so exhausted that he wasn’t ready to move yet. And yet, it seemed rude to just drop the conversation at that, so he pushed the issue a little.

“What brings you all the way out here?” Lumen asked.

“Well, when I was a much younger man, I had heard the legends of the djinn in this area who could grant wishes. Being a bright-eyed boy with more

money than sense, I stocked up on basic adventuring gear, chartered a boat across the ocean, and set about hiring a band of adventurers to take me across the desert and claim one of these wishes for myself," the bartender explained.

"I take it that didn't go well..." Lumen replied.

"It went fine up until we got to the palace and realized it was overrun with demons. Luckily, the guide I had hired had more sense than I did. When he realized the place was infested, he called off the adventure. I had tried to go in myself but quickly fell pray to one of the minions. The guide saved me and dragged me kicking and screaming back to town." The bartender explained casually.

"You don't seem too upset..." Lumen replied.

"Well, it was ages ago, and after spending some time here, I soon learned that most adventuring parties never return at all. I slowly came to realize that he had saved my life, but I didn't dare go home empty handed, so I just sort of... stayed." The bartender said with a shrug. He passed a drink to another patron and then continued, "I took the last of my money to purchase a small building, used some of my shipping contacts back home to establish some trade, and set up the inn you see behind us. I guess, I didn't want to leave a task unfinished but knew I wouldn't be the one to finish it."

"What do you mean by finish it?" Lumen asked.

“Rescuing the old djinn, of course.” The bartender replied.

“Oh! Well, I was part of a group that saved him!” Lumen explained.

“Yes, I had heard he had been freed, and I noticed that you have some djinn magic on you. In fact, I could spot it from quite a ways away,” The bartender said with a chuckle. The conversation had been telepathic, but he had been unable to hide his chuckle from other patrons.

“What do you mean?” Lumen asked.

The bartender glanced down at the fairy and tapped his temple with two fingers. His eyes sparkled with magic. “You should know that it’s common for a tavern keeper to see through glamours. You never know what kind of ne’er-do-wells may roll through town.”

The color drained from Lumen’s face as he realized what the bartender was saying. The guy behind the counter could see right through Lumen’s glamour! He could see that Lumen was floating through town without a stitch of real clothing on him, and more importantly, he could see the massive schlong and enormous balls that Lumen was lugging across the desert! Lumen was amazed that this guy managed to avoid commenting on the fairy’s huge dick for as long as he had. Lumen’s massive nuts were resting unceremoniously on the bar, and his enormous

cock was draped off the edge. His soft cock was so huge that the tip of it almost touched the ground.

“You know, I don’t normally make it a habit of hanging out with nude men... at least not ones I haven’t been formally introduced to, that is,” The bartender said playfully.

“W-what?” Lumen sputtered.

“Let’s start over. My name is Llorian,” the bartender said.

“Oh! I’m Lumen!” Lumen replied.

“Very good. Now that we’re no longer strangers, it’ll be less awkward to be staring at your cock the whole time,” Llorian said with a chuckle.

The color was returning to Lumen’s face. In fact, the paleness had been replaced by a pinkish hue as he began to blush beet red. He tried to avert his gaze and play it cool, but the steady swelling of his impossible to ignore shaft gave him away.

“So, tell me,” Llorian asked playfully. “What is this? Some kind of djinn prank? I’ve heard some will grant your wish in the most twisted way possible. Did you ask to be bigger?”

Lumen’s tanned face started to even redder as the blood rushed to his cheeks. The bartender seemed to think that this was an accident. Should he play along? He didn’t want to deny that he had made the wish, but that would mean admitting that he had wanted this. Hell, he had wanted to be even bigger! If

anything, the djinn had curtailed Lumen's wish for Lumen's own safety!

"Actually, uh... Ge... I mean... The djinn is very kind, and he granted the wish that I asked for... kinda..." Lumen murmured awkwardly. Had it not been for the fact that he was speaking telepathically directly to the bartender's mind, he doubted his words would be intelligible at all.

"So, you wished for this... kinda?" The bartender asked. His playful smirk had spread even wider. He made a quick gesture towards one of the other people working in the establishment. A kindly looking half-orc stepped up behind the bar and quickly took over handling the order, leaving the owner of the bar free to give Lumen his full attention.

"Well... I asked to still be able to fly so, he said that this is as big as he could make it..." Lumen murmured.

"So, if you didn't have to worry about being able to fly, how big would you have gone?" Llorian asked. He still had a bit of a smirk on his face, but his interest had been piqued in a different way now.

"I... uh... I honestly don't know..." Lumen said... his voice was barely above a whisper. Had he not been speaking telepathically, he would have been completely inaudible. His body was trembling with something akin to anxiety. He was nervous admitting this, sure, but he was also excited. His mind raced with thoughts of how big he would get. How big *could* he

get! If his ability to fly was not an issue, if he could go as huge as his heart desired.

Lumen started to feel light-headed. Part of it was the excitement. He was positively giddy thinking of the insane sizes that he could reach, but a huge part of his light-headedness was the surge of blood to his massive appendage.

“I had never thought about anything like this before,” Lumen admitted. “At the palace... the djinn’s place. There were statues. Statues taller than anything I’d ever seen. Bigger than the tallest goliath, but they were dwarfed by their own... you know. They were like... bigger than houses. Bigger than this bar.”

Lumen couldn’t believe what he was saying. The statues weren’t *that* big, were they? They just appeared that massive from Lumen’s perspective. His mind flashed back to when he was perched at the base of one of those monolithic cocks. Staring out as it stretched out seemingly miles in front of him.

A cock that was bigger than this bar? A pair of nuts that would fill the entire garden that Lumen had camped out at before? A city block sized package? His mind was racing. His imagination was running wild, and with each thought the size surged and surged.

Lumen’s cock was no longer draped off the edge of the bar. His shaft was as rigid as it had ever been in his life. Had he even been this boned when the dao had grown him? It’s hard to say. Lumen was so much smaller then. His cock now dwarfed his whole

body by an order of magnitude. It towered above him so high it almost touched the canvas ceiling of the pavilion. His three feet of fat cock throbbed with pleasure. Every square inch of schlong was covered in an unfathomable number of nerve endings that all cried out for release.

“I see...” Llorian mused as he stared up at the fairy’s throbbing spire. “We might want to move this elsewhere or else, you’re going to make a mess of my establishment.”

Lumen couldn’t even fathom what other people must be seeing. Pre was oozing out the tip of his massive, invisible cock. The slick, shiny liquid glistened in the midday sun. In a matter of moments, Lumen’s entire cock was coated in glistening pre. His glamour was still holding, but the outline of his massive rod was visible to anyone who sent more than a cursory glance his direction.

“Let’s get you out of here,” Llorian said. He reached down and scooped Lumen’s enormous nuts up into his arms. Each of Lumen’s nuts was the size of a prize-winning watermelon. The two of them together was more than Llorian could hold in his arms. He struggled to maintain a grip on the enormous nuts as he staggered away from the bar proper and towards the nearby inn.

Lumen found himself riding atop his own nuts and pinned between his massive shaft and Llorian’s chest. Lumen was quickly coated in pre, as was Llorian’s shirt, but the bartender didn’t complain.

"I don't normally make it a habit of fooling around with someone I just met, but... I could help you out with that... if you want," Llorian said.

"W-what?" Lumen sputtered.

"I... I guess it's a little late to be playing coy now. This is... honestly, the hottest thing I've ever seen." Llorian said.

"You mean...?" Lumen asked.

"Look, I'm far too old to be blushing and giggling like a schoolboy. Don't make me say it," Llorian said.

"I'm going to need more room," Lumen said. His thoughts were still a bit scattered and erratic from the sheer intensity of his arousal, but his mind was starting to clear enough to focus on something – or rather, one thing in particular. "I need to get bigger," Lumen said.

"I don't have that power," Llorian replied.

"No. I mean. I can do it. Temporarily, anyway. I need more room, though."

"You can get bigger...?" Llorian responded after a tense pause. "... how much bigger?"

"I don't know. I've never tried it before. It depends on the dose, but I didn't mix this batch." Lumen explained.

"So, we may need *a lot* of room..." Llorian replied. The conversation had been entirely telepathic,

and yet, Llorian sounded breathy. No doubt Lumen wasn't the only one close to blowing.

The pair ducked down an alleyway and rounded a few corners before reaching a large, open area – the same garden that Lumen had camped out in mere days beforehand!

“Wait! This is!” Lumen shouted.

“It's my garden. A little piece of home, you could call it,” Llorian explained.

Suddenly it made sense. No wonder this garden had felt so homey to Lumen. The plants were rife with fae energy!

“What happens now?” Llorian asked.

“You might want to set me down,” Lumen replied. Llorian let go of Lumen's enormous package. It happened so suddenly that Lumen barely had time to start flapping his wings and summing his magic before his nuts slammed heavily onto the ground below.

Lumen managed to quickly steady himself. He spun around and faced his new friend. Lumen's massive, rigid cock jutted out straight in front of him like a long pier. Now that Lumen could see his new friend again, he could see that Llorian was completely covered in the fairy's pre. Llorian's shirt now clung damply to his skin, and his pants were similarly soaked. It was also clear that Llorian had a very pronounced bulge in his pants. Lumen wasn't the only one sporting a boner.

Lumen reached down into the pouch that hung heavily at his side and fished out a small vial. It was yellow. Stamina. Not what he was looking for, but given how exhausted he already was, it was probably a good idea to take it. Lumen popped the cork and quickly downed the contents.

Warmth coursed through his body. He suddenly felt renewed and invigorated. He felt like he could fly for miles, even with the massive hard on and enormous nuts weighing him down!

By the time Lumen had downed his potion, Llorian had already begun stripping down. Lumen stopped rifling through his bag long enough to admire the elf's slim body. The guy had some faint muscle definition to him. Seeing him like this, it wasn't too surprising that he used to be an adventurer, and as Llorian pushed his soaked pants down around his thighs, Lumen got a glimpse of the elf's rigid rod.

"It's just a shame that I can't get this inside me," Llorian moaned.

That comment made Lumen balk, if even for a moment. Lumen had never really thought about it before. Before his experience in the dao's palace, he had never really thought about sex in any capacity let alone if he would top, but now Lumen was not only hot and bothered but also brimming with vigor. He felt like he could fuck for hours, he just needed a big enough hole.

It was Lumen's turn to flash a playful smirk. He held his hands out and a cloud of sparkling blue energy shot out and seeped into Llorian's skin. The effects were instantaneous. It's a good thing Llorian had already shed his clothes or he would have burst clean out of them. Llorian surged in size. He grew upwards and outwards in all directions until he was standing nearly eleven feet tall.

"I almost forgot that fairies are masters of size magic," Llorian said as he stared at his newly enlarged body in awe. Llorian was now taller than the pavilion that he ran his bar out of, but he was still much smaller than Lumen below the belt. Even now that he was doubled in size, Llorian's dick was just shy of a foot long – not even a third the length of the tiny fairy's incredible cock.

Lumen was grinning from ear to ear as he stared up at his now towering friend. "It won't last long, so if you want to take a ride, you better hop on!" he shouted.

Llorian didn't need to be told twice. He quickly got on his back and stared up at the tiny, floating fairy and the fairy's battering ram of a colossal cock. Lumen's cock gave a massive twitch of excitement as Llorian lifted his legs, giving the tiny fairy a clean line of sight with the elf's tight hole.

Lumen darted forward so that his cock was pressed against Llorian's bubbly butt. Even enlarged as Llorian was, Lumen's cock was still massive for the elf. Llorian let out a whimper and a shudder as he felt the

fairly's fat cockhead press against his tight, hungry hole.

Lumen slowly shoved his cock in, inch by inch, deeper and deeper into Llorian's ass. It felt better than Lumen dared dream. He had never felt something so fantastic before! It wasn't just the sheer sized of Lumen's over-stimulated cock, either. Having his rod gripped so firmly by such a warm, soft sheath was amazing. It was almost a shame that Lumen would soon outgrow even the largest of suitors.

Lumen balked slightly at that thought. He was halfway into his current partner, and he was daydreaming about banging bigger dudes! Thinking about how huge he'd have to be to bed a storm giant, made Lumen's cock give a shudder of anticipation which in turn elicited a whimper from the elf.

Lumen cleared the thought from his mind and focused on sliding his cock deeper and deeper into the elf. It wasn't long before Lumen was balls deep in the giant elf's ass. Lumen found himself pressed face down into Llorian's soft, puffy gooch. The elf's taint was easily as tall as Lumen was, and the elf's nutsack was bigger than Lumen's whole body. As Lumen pressed himself flat against the elf's gooch, he could feel Llorian's heavy sack pressing down on his head.

Lumen's whole body tensed up. His cock shuddered. He could feel Llorian tense around the length of his massive shaft. Llorian whined with pleasure. Lumen gritted his teeth and struggled against himself. He had been so damn horny, and the elf's hole

felt so damn good, that Lumen almost came right then and there, but Lumen was no one pump chump. He was determined to make this last.

Lumen fought through the bliss. Even amidst the haze of his own horniness, he somehow managed to wrest control of his massive cock. He willed it to slide back and forth, in and out of the elf's tight hole. Lumen was so far gone, that he wasn't even sure if he was controlling his cock or his cock was controlling him. As far as he could tell, he was just along for the ride as his massive battering ram went to work for him.

With each thrust, Llorian cried out. The elf's gigantic body writhed in ecstasy. His back arched. His toes curled. His balls swung heavily. Lumen, meanwhile, was breathing too heavily to even moan. All he could do was breathily pant as his massive cock rammed into the gigantic elf over and over again.

Llorian cried out in bliss. A massive spurt of cum erupted from his foot-long cock. The spray of jizz arced through the air and landed with a splat on the tiny fairy. There was so much cum that Lumen was completely coated as if he had been sucked into a dungeon slime. The elf's warm, thick spunk seeped into the little fairy's mouth. It was a bit salty, but Lumen didn't mind the taste.

With his gigantic partner suitably satisfied, Lumen dug his cock in with one last, powerful thrust. Lumen once again found himself pressed face down against the elf's sweaty taint. He pressed his face

against the crease that ran along the length of Llorian's taint and breathed in the warmth emanating from the elf's body. Lumen's cock shuddered then lurched. His colossal nuts pulled inwards. Lumen braced himself. This felt like it was going to be even bigger than when the djinn had grown him. It was tough to explain, but it was as if every cell in Lumen's body was bracing for the big one.

Lumen cried out at the top of his lungs, but his tiny voice didn't carry far. He came again and again and again. Each spurt as warm and thick and heavy as the last. Lumen didn't understand. Even amidst the haze of orgasmic bliss, this seemed off. How was he not slowing down? How was he cumming so much? It was as if he had unlimited...

Stamina. The yellow potion. Lumen didn't know how long these potions worked, but he doubted he'd be coming down until the juice had fully run its course.

Lumen came again and again. He had cum so much that with each spurt, cum spewed forth from the elf's plugged hole. Llorian's gut had begun to distend from the sheer volume of fairy cum sloshing within.

Lumen knew he needed to pull out. He didn't know how much cum Llorian's enlarged body could hold, but Lumen doubted that he could hold much more. Lumen fought against his own base instincts that pleaded for him to leave his cock buried to the hilt.

It was at that point that something strange happened. A soft, glowing, blue fog began to waft from Llorian's skin. Lumen felt the elf's body grip even tighter around his cock. The enlarge spell had already ended! Llorian was shrinking back down to normal!

Lumen watched in awe as Llorian steadily shrunk back down in size with Lumen's cock still buried within him! As Llorian shrunk inward, he appeared to rapidly retreat from Lumen. Llorian was halfway back to his normal size when the tip of Lumen's colossal cock popped out of his ass with a loud sucking sound.

Now free from the elf's tight hole, and with Llorian no longer in any danger, Lumen continued to cum and cum again.

Llorian staggered to his feet. He was winded and sore and still giddy with the afterglow, but the scattered, frantic thoughts that the telepathic fairy was sending out compelled him to act.

"Blue... the potion... Bigger... I need..." Lumen's words rattled around in Llorian's mind. Llorian understood enough to piece together the big picture. Lumen had said that he had potions that would make him even bigger. Their entire reason for coming to this walled garden was to experiment with Lumen's new potions, after all. It would be inhospitable to deny him that.

Llorian reached down and flipped through the tiny package that hung from the fairy's waist. Inside were numerous tiny vials filled with various different colored liquids. The blue one, Lumen had said. It didn't

take Llorian long to find the one Lumen had been looking for. Llorian glanced at the potions. They were so tiny. Each vial would hold barely a drop. There was no way just one of these was powerful enough, was it? Should he do more? Two? Three? All of them? Llorian grabbed a couple of them and decided to just go for it and see what happened. Each vial was awkwardly tiny in Llorian's hand, but he managed to uncork them one after the other and pour them into the fairy's mouth.

The effects were nearly instantaneous. Lumen's cock and balls surged in size in all directions. Upwards and outwards he grew, all the while cumming like a firehose. Lumen's rigid shaft soon towered over Llorian's head. Six feet. Seven feet. This tip of the fairy's dick rose above the walls of the garden. The fairy's nuts grew from the size of prize-winning watermelons to the size of prize-winning pumpkins and beyond! His nuts had grown from the size of prized pumpkins to the size of pumpkin *carriages*!

Lumen's still-cumming cock continued to surge upwards. Soon it was taller than even Llorian had been while enhanced. Lumen's cock towered over the garden like a clock tower – a clock tower that was spewing forth spunk like a geyser!

Lumen was too far gone to think. All he could do was whine and writhe as he came again and again. Bigger. Larger. He pleaded as he felt his cock and balls surging upwards and outwards. He didn't care how big he got. It would never be enough. It was less about the

final size and more about the thrill of growing. He wanted to grow and cum and cum and grow!

What would his friends back home think if they saw him now? A small fairy with a cock the size of an ancient dragon. A dick like a volcano that was coating an entire town in spunk.

Lumen felt a strange pressure against the sides of his nuts. He was too addled to understand what it meant, but Llorian had front row seats. Lumen's nuts had filled the entire garden and were pressing against the walls that surrounded them. Lumen's nuts filled an entire city park. His cock was now the largest structure in town!

Lumen was so overwhelmed with pleasure that he could barely see. He could barely even think. He kept drifting in and out of something akin to consciousness. Every so often his eyes would focus enough that he could get the vague shape of what was looking in front of him. It was like staring up at a mountain. Before him stood a sheer, insurmountable wall of solid cock. He couldn't even see the tip. He couldn't even tell how thick it was, and yet. His frazzled mind cried out for more.

Lumen had no idea how long he was cumming. It felt like hours, but it could have been days. He wasn't even sure he was conscious the whole time. He was so overwhelmed by orgasmic bliss, that no matter how long he had been cumming, it felt like it was too short.

Lumen eventually came to consciousness. Had he finished cumming then immediately passed out? Had he been so overwhelmed that he had short circuited while cumming? It was hard to say. All he knew was that his body was covered in a mix of liquids. There was sweat. There was cum – most of which was his, and there was also a faint, cool layer of dew. It was morning. He had slept through the night. He wasn't sure what time he had started his fun with the bartender, but it had to be mid-afternoon. He had been out cold overnight.

Lumen glanced around at his surroundings. He was perched atop his own cock and balls, but they seemed impossibly huge. The potions should only last an hour or two. It had to have been at least ten since he had down those potions...

It was then that it hit him. Potions. Plural. Each dose was exponential. One dose. Double your size for one hour. Two doses. Quadruple your size for... how long? He had no idea how durations worked. His mind raced. He had far more than doubled. He had far more than quadrupled. His cock and balls now eclipsed the entire garden and then some. His nuts alone filled the entire fenced-in park and were spilling over the sides. His cock now draped over the wall and laid spread out down the main thoroughfare in town. His cock was completely blocking traffic! Several lanes of traffic were completely blocked by cock! Even though his dick was lying flat on the ground, the roofs of the neighboring buildings didn't even reach halfway up the

side of his dick! How much longer would he be stuck like this? Hours? Days? ... Weeks?

As the numbers ran in the tiny fairy's mind, a dark thought crept into the back of his mind. Maybe someday it will be permanent.