

Title - Magic Dick - 1 (Fantasy, Male Solo, Masturbation, Size)

Summary – Just a little fantasy about a guy and his magic dick.

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Note – This is a work of fiction, make-believe and fantasy. It is not based on real people or actual events. You must be of legal age to read this adult story. It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can destroy lives.

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It was a typical Saturday morning. I was a little hungover and really wanted to sleep-in, but I woke up early due to the incessant whining of my dog Lance (short for Flat-U-Lance). I looked at the clock and groaned. It was barley sunrise. The soft early light was peeking through the blinds. It had been a late night and I remembered stumbling to bed last night without letting Lance outside a final time. ‘Oh well, I deserved it,’ I thought to myself, as I rolled out of bed. I had better let him out or I’ll be cleaning up a mess.

I paused in the kitchen to turn on the coffee maker and then followed my excited dog to the door. As I opened it, he scabbled on the tile floor in a great hurry to get out. I watched him tear down the deck and run towards the back corner of the yard. I stepped outside wearing nothing but my boxers. Then I saw what he was after. Two rabbits were mating in my yard. Lance loved to chase them (and the squirrels), but they always got away. Until today.

I watched the inevitable happen. Lance ran at the rabbits on the soft, green, grass. The male barely had time to turn - the way his little body was twitching, he must have been in mid-orgasm. He bowled them over, and then Lance grabbed the male with his mouth. Then he paused, probably surprised he had actually caught something. The rabbit screamed in a shrill voice and the sound made my dog pause again. Lance gave him a shake and the screaming started a second time. I yelled for Lance to ‘drop it!’ and he did.

I know it is only natural for dogs to hunt small animals, but as an animal lover, I hated to see any animal hurt. I walked to the crime scene, and shook my head as Lance proudly danced around, showing me what he had caught. I inspected the poor animal and didn’t find any blood. I thought its neck was likely broken, but it was still alive; breathing rapidly. I could see the little guy’s heart banging under his fur. Probably in shock. I gently picked him up by the back of the neck and scooped up the rest of him, cradling his body as I took him towards the house, being careful to avoid being bit or ripped-up by his hind legs if he regained consciousness. I carried him to the back door and let the dog in, while I stayed on the deck with the poor animal. I laid him down to see if he would recover. If he lived, good. If he died, well, what a way to go; fucking your ass off in mid-orgasm.

It was only a moment till the creature opened his eyes with a start. He stared at me. I smiled at him, thinking he may be all right. Then, surreally, his eyes widened, swirled with colors, and his gaze pierced by eyes and penetrated my brain. I saw multi-colored lights and went blind; not in darkness, but in shining, sparkling, electrical rainbows of light. I couldn't feel my body but felt my mind opening and what I thought was only a timid, little, rabbit, looked into my soul.

You've heard about someone's life passing before them in a moment of life-threatening terror? That is how it was for me. He invaded my consciousness, exploding the synopsis of my mind, down through my spine, and ending at the core of my being. Every nerve and sinew in my body felt alive.

I was no longer standing on my deck. I was 'somewhere' - I don't know where. An alternative astral plane? The fifth dimension? Another world? The rabbit was no longer there, but something was. A light in a vaguely human form. It was shining intense white and blue lights, and had an illuminated rainbow aura of waves emanating from its whole being. I felt the waves of power wash over and through me. My body tingled.

I was being examined. My life to this point clinically exposed. My childhood, caring for my many pets, feeding my fish, petting our dogs and cats, my love of animals, my parents dying, my dreams of college and becoming a veterinarian fading, assuming my parent's mortgage, working in a dead-end job, and my nearly nonexistent sex-life.

He (he/she/it?) spoke to me, though not with words. At first, the words/images/concepts were incomprehensible, but then I began to understand. I felt like a child being spoken to with small, single-syllable words. Words my tiny mind was somehow able to comprehend.

I can't describe what he said exactly, but he expressed gratitude for rescuing him from the 'furry/biting/barking/being' and explained that his existence is 'eternal/timeless/repetitive/boring' so he often assumes the 'physical/life/existence/soul' of a 'lesser/sexual/procreating/creature' so he can 'enjoy/have sex/mate/orgasm' or otherwise have a little fun. It seems the entire universe was his personal amusement park, and the best ride was a 'shoot your load' five-ticket roller-coaster experience.

Then, he informed me he was giving me a 'small/gift/reward/lesser-power' as his thanks for my kindness/love/sympathy/understanding/cosmic perspective. I understood very little of what the gift was, or how it worked. Something about 'magic/sex/procreation/enhanced/pleasure' That was all I could gleam from his communication.

He then reached his 'hands' out to me and 'something' happened. There were more lights, more tingling, and a surge of power swept over by entire body (especially my genitals, spine, and brain). My cock and balls swelled to massive proportions, my scrotum filled, and I had a huge, extended, orgasm, pumping out long, ropes of thick cum for what felt like an eternity. The being 'smiled' at me before he faded, wishing me well, and telling me to enjoy my

'magic/penis/procreation/assistance.' I slowly regained consciousness and found myself lying on the deck. I was drained, tired, and exhausted. Lance was barking on the other side of the door. I sat up and felt a huge, messy, load of cold cum in my underwear. That was it? I save his life and he gave me nothing but a fantastic orgasm? Fuck!

The rabbit was gone - if it ever existed. I staggered back inside wondering if I had a stroke, a hallucinogenic flashback, or got hit by lightning. Feeling weird, unsteady, and exhausted, I went back to my bedroom. Lance crawled under the bed, whining. I took off my soaking wet underwear and collapsed onto the bed. I didn't wake up until the next morning.

I awoke to the sun coming up again. I shook my head and remembered the weird dream I had. But, today was just another day. Except today wasn't today. It was tomorrow. Sunday. How could I have slept a whole day away? Someone must have slipped something into my drink at the bar Friday night, I assumed. Whatever it was, I was feeling good now. Actually, great! I got up and discovered the coffee pot I had made was cold, and Lance had shit in the living room.

Sigh.

I made a fresh pot of coffee and sat down. I couldn't believe how good I was feeling. My head was clear, and my body felt strong and vibrant, and I hadn't been to the gym in weeks.

I turned on the TV. Nothing but old movies, talk-shows, and 24-hour news. Funny, but I had never noticed how hot all the women were on these news programs. Their hair was perfect, their make-up looked good, and most them had large breasts and tight-fitting shirts. Very fuckable. Very breed-able. I felt myself getting hard. Aroused from watching the news? It didn't make sense. What? Was I a teenager again?

I took my second cup of coffee into my bedroom and booted up the computer. Since I was already feeling horny, I decided to watch some porn. Before long, my dick began to get a little chubby. I had a sudden mental flashback to my strange dream. I remember having a huge cock between my legs instead of my average-sized dick. The term 'magic/penis' suddenly appeared in my mind, along with some slight tingling, and I experienced some barely imperceptible multi-colored lights on the periphery of my vision. Maybe it wasn't a dream? I remembered waking up yesterday and making coffee. I remembered letting Lance out. Oh yeah, he caught a rabbit...

The rabbit! The fucking rabbit! The fucking horny rabbit guy! The weird lights, the one-sided conversation. My life! My big dick! My ever-lasting orgasm!

I looked down at my cock and gave it a stoke. It was starting to swell, but that was because I didn't get laid Friday night, slept through jack-off-Saturday, and was watching porn. There was nothing different about my cock at all. Still, the weird tingling at the base of my balls remained. Strange.

Maybe I had to do something? I looked at my cock and thought 'OK magic dick, surprise me'.

I gave my cock a small pump, sending a little blood into it. It swelled a bit, but nothing magical. Then, I imagined my dick growing to a full 8-inches of hard man-meat, something I had always wanted swinging between my legs instead of my perfectly average-sized penis. I gave it another pump and felt it tingle.

‘Woah!’ I said aloud. My dick had swelled noticeably! Giving it another long, steady, pump I watch it swell even more. I was almost hard now, and my penis looked bigger than it had ever been.

Was it my imagination? I wrapped my hand around it and instantly knew it was real. My cock was thicker than it had even been. And longer! As many times as I had beat-off in my life, I knew my cock and knew exactly how it felt in my hand. This was like holding someone else’s dick – it was longer and fatter! I pumped it some more and felt it swell. I was getting excited! I watched my cock thicken, lengthen, and felt it growing in my hand. I had to squeeze it a bit to make my finger touch my thumb. That never happened before. I gave it another pump and felt it get rock hard, long and fat, standing straight out from my body. Wow, I can’t explain the thrill I felt, slowly stroking my cock. I could get both hands on it now and it was so fucking thick!

I stared at it proudly. In the back of my mind, I thought the head of my cock should be a little thicker and the glans more pronounced. I felt the now familiar tingle, my flesh expanded, and I watched the head grow larger. I realized that just by thinking that my cock-head looked a little out of proportion, and had actually ‘willed’ it to fatten-up! My cock-head sat upon my long, thick, shaft, pronounced and gorgeous.

I stroked my dry cock, feeling its hardness. I cupped my still normal balls and pumped again, imagining them growing larger and heavier. My balls sack dropped. I immediately felt their weight and cupped them again. My marbles were now huge, fleshy, and ponderous.

This was amazing! I wanted to cum so badly! I settled back and stroked my huge cock while playing with my heavy balls. I reached for the lube I kept next to my computer, and had a fleeting thought. ‘Who needs lube?’ As the thought crossed my mind, I pumped my cock again, and a big, fat drop of pre-cum oozed out of my piss slit. I quickly rubbed it over my cock head, and willed even more to ooze out; Enough to cover my huge crown with more to spare. I can’t describe the feeling. I love to masturbate, and love the feeling of rubbing my slick cock-helmet with pre-cum, but this was so much better! My cock was feeling fantastic! I was feeling fantastic!

I opened my favorite porn folder, and looked forward to a huge orgasm. I stated playing one of my best videos – the girl was so hot, looking at the camera like she was begging to get fucked, bending over in her short skirt, and showing a hint of pink from her panty-less ass. I loved the way she teased the camera, showing glimpses of her pussy, until she finally bared it all, opening her wet cunt, bending over deeply, showing her hot twat and tight asshole! It always made me blow a big load. Especially the way she winked and moaned at the camera. What a hot slut!

I pumped my cock even more as the video and I both headed towards the climax. My cock grew harder and my stroking intensified. The oozing pre-cum kept my cock slick, and my hand traveled the long distance from the base of my cock to the tip and back again, only pausing to twist my fingers and thumb around my firm, pronounced, glans. I felt the pre-orgasmic tingles in the base of my massive balls and imagined how glorious my orgasm would be.

I wanted to blast a huge load. I wanted to cum like I never had before. My balls swelled even more! My video vixen was fingering her cunt, moaning as she pleaded to be fucked. The tingling at the base of my balls intensified. The feeling began to spread from my balls, up the length of my cock, and all the way to my hard, swollen, cock-head. My slick fingers slid over my ridged glans, as I enjoyed my building, eminent, orgasm.

My cock swelled even more as the explosion hit me. My balls tightened, my cock hardened, and I felt a massive surge of cum pumping out of my balls. I felt the cum driving up my shaft forcefully as waves of bliss washed over me, again and again. The first heavy wad of cum sprayed against my computer screen, arcing three feet up and away from my shooting dick, splattering my sweet video whore. The second third and fourth blasts felt equally as large, landing on my keyboard, my desk, the floor, and dripping down my fingers as my fist continued to stroke. I aimed into the air while my other hand massaged my massive balls, willing even more cum to explode from my cock. I shot out another wad, and then another! Seven, eight, ten, spurts! Each only slightly diminished from the previous! Thick, white, cum, rained down upon my naked chest and stomach! My body was quivering, my prostate spasming. As the orgasm finally slowed, I decided I wasn't ready for the glorious feelings to stop, so I forced myself to cum again! And again! I felt like I was going to pass out from pleasure. I was able to focused on each repeating orgasmic wave of bliss, riding out the pleasure, until eventually, I let the feelings lessen, drawing out my orgasm and enjoying each receding electrical spark with a shiver. A few more heavy spurts of thick cream pumped and fell from my now oozing cock. I was finished.

As my mind slowly cleared, I felt the dull ache in my cock, balls, and thighs. I opened my eyes. I was covered with warm cum. It was everywhere. Taking a deep breath, I stood up. My knees were weak, and I stumbled into the shower. My cock softened but stayed long and thick. I smiled thinking of the bulge I would soon be sharing with the world.

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