

Amelia's newest product of magic was truly one worthy of awe! Amelia was quite proud of herself for having come up with such a unique and useful invention - a condom for hypers of all types.

With great pride, Amelia carefully took her new invention and slipped it on her hard cock. As she did so, her cock seemed to disappear into nothingness, until it was all the way at the base of her male sheath (which was hidden inside her body). All that it appeared to be was an unhardened, sheathed cock. Next, Amelia pulled the bottom of the condom open and slipped her balls inside. They too seemed to vanish.

Amelia knew better, though. She knew where her endowments lay. They were in a pocket dimension which was contained within the condom. The little marvel of a condom, which within was the size of a hundred universes, could contain seemingly infinite amounts of cum without the possibility of unintentional floods or growth outbreaks. She foresaw so many uses for this condom - a feasible relief for sensitive hypers, a way of concealing a massive set of endowments, and even recreational uses like keeping a constant orgasm throughout the day. Of course, the inside of the condom wasn't infinite... yet... but Amelia felt that against a hyper like her, which was about as hyper as anything could get, it could go for ten days without fearing an explosion of cum escaping.

Amelia needed to do some tests on this condom to see if it worked as she wanted. The first test, of course, was withstanding growth. Amelia sat down in her chair and let loose her fairy power, her endowments beginning to act of their own accord. Slowly but surely she felt them grow, tingles of pleasure coursing through her. On the outside, the condom looked no different. Her sheath remained as it was - a sheathed cock. She grew and grew, further and further. She surpassed planetary size, solar size, galaxy size, and finally she reached a point at which she was sure her endowments had surpassed a universe in size. No change on the outside. Perfection at its finest.

Next was containment of semen. All it took was a tap of her sheath and Amelia collapsed in her chair, groaning as orgasm of untold strength wracked her needy body. Keeping herself pent up until universe size really packed a punch when she finally unleashed the full extent of her orgasmic power. Her climax dragged on and on, Amelia actually lost track of the time. The condom turned a pearly white, the pocket dimension beginning to fill up. Without further adue, Amelia cut off her orgasm mid-blast and prevented an explosion. Hopefully other hypers would be wise enough to do the same.

All of a sudden, Amelia realized a flaw in her design - her condom contained her cock, but the moment she took it off the universe would be ripped apart. She would enjoy such an act, of course, but it was against the code of ethics she was following in the design of this product. Luckily she was able to force her endowments back to normal size with her magic, but that meant penting up all that size. The second she would try to grow again she would almost instantaneously return to her previous size. Amelia sat in her chair and began straining herself,

forcing her all-powerful endowments to shrink back to a manageable size. They were about a foot long by the time she gave up, the build-up of lustful need too strong to go any further. Amelia carefully took off the condom, avoiding contact with her cock to prevent growth-triggering arousal, and put it aside. Then she grabbed another interdimensional condom and released her pent-up growth. Sighing in relief, Amelia gave herself another orgasmic release. This time, however, she allowed herself to shrink back down to normal size. The condom was once again filled up as her endowments shrank back to a four-inch standard size.

Taking off the condom, Amelia marveled at just how big the condom would have to be. Using herself as a top-grade for evaluating hyper usage, this condom would have to be much much bigger on the inside.