

In a sparse forest, a Mew named Biyana was relaxing. He was living his usual casual lifestyle, having nothing to do but relax and enjoy the scenery... and his overgrown cock which was throbbing hard in front of him, demanding he attend to his bodily needs.

Biyana was very hyper, and he loved growing super massive. He just loved growing, growing, growing beyond all things comprehensible. As the Mew started to jerk off, a creature nearby was spying on him. Illia the Celebi, a powerful time traveler and fertility goddess, was attracted to the feeling of immense fertility coming from this Mew. It was merely a small fraction of power compared to her own, but that was part of what attracted her to come seek him out. Her perma-hard cock throbbed as she watched him rub himself all over, his endowments already swelling bigger. She could feel his power building. She wanted to enhance it a little.

Illia had an idea for a silly prank. First she held out her hand and siphoned his fertility, making him shrink down. Confused, Biyana started to grow himself faster. Illia responded by siphoning faster, and the cycle went on. The oblivious Mew kept pushing himself to grow faster for about a minute before Illia stopped siphoning him all at once. Without warning, his endowments exploded forward! Biyana had to reign himself in out of utter shock. He couldn't stop himself before he was laying atop the whole forest, his cock having grown many miles long and his balls loaded with lakes worth of cum. He could feel something moving under him... something particularly powerful (and slightly pleasuring). To his surprise, he saw a Celebi fly out from under him and land near his body. The very first thing he noticed about her was her big, throbbing erection which he instantly thought as very sexy. Her cock was three times longer than her and about as thick as her whole body, and each ball was twice as big as her. She was overall huge and very fun to stare at. Secondly, he could feel immense power radiating off of her. She carried a very arousing aura, and her very presence was making Biyana slowly grow bigger without him even needing to push himself.

Illia smirked at the Mew's astonished look. She could tell he was squirming a bit in his seat, being affected by her arousing aura. She strolled over to Biyana and said "Hello."

The Mew had to snap himself out of a trance - something about this Celebi's cock felt... all-powerful. It was very distracting. He also couldn't help but notice a female tone in her voice. Perhaps she was a shemale? "H-hello." He said. "Were you the one making me small earlier?"

Illia laughed. Even now she could tell the Mew's current size was but a fraction of his true potential. "I can tell you are a very fertile being. My name is Illia, and you are?"

After a moment of hesitation, he replied "Biyana." He took a deep breath and tried to calm down. "Yes, I am a fertile being. Very hyper." He started growing himself again just to prove his point. Within moments the nearby mountains he'd been resting beside crumbled under his

growing endowments. Mile upon mile added to his girth. He groaned and bucked his hips as a big spurt of pre launched from his cock, drowning a few nearby cities in one shot.

"I can tell." Illia said with a smirk. She could get a perfect grasp of his size thanks to her own fertility powers. "Do you have a limit?" She asked, though she already knew the answer.

"To be fair, no." Biyana said, puffing his chest to try to look big and tough, but his fluffy and cute looks weren't helping. Illia couldn't help but be amused. "Well... I've outgrown existence plenty of times before."

"Amusing." Illia commented in an almost arousing tone of voice. "If you have that kind of power, how do you hold it all back?"

Biyana shook his head. "Oh no, I don't have to hold it back. In fact, I have to make my growth happen."

"My, aren't you the lucky one." Illia said, loosening the vines around her cock. Her endowments suddenly bursted bigger, tightening the vines she held around her endowments. "I'm in the unfortunate disposition of having to hold back endless size."

This intrigued Biyana. "May I see how big you are?"

With a chuckle, Illia replied "First I wanna see you big as you can be."

Biyana was beginning to like this strange Celebi. He relaxed and started growing. His cock swiftly overtook the land, his growing fertility unstoppable now that he was intent on growing to full size. His precumming burst out seas and oceans of liquid that flooded most of the world - a testament to Biyana's love of growing.

Illia was impatient though. Though she was enjoying the show, watching Biyana outgrow the country, continent, all the oceans, and then the world itself, she felt he could be much faster about it. "C'mon, sexy. Pick up the pace." Illia insisted.

"I'm trying to enjoy it." Biyana retorted. "What's the point of growing so big if you can't enjoy the ri-" he was interrupted by a sudden onslaught of pleasure which wracked his body. His growing had done a number on his arousal - his cock billowed out and unleashed a torrent of cum into space even as he continued to grow bigger and bigger. Biyana moaned loudly as he grew even faster, his endowments crushing the world beneath him.

Illia couldn't help but think Biyana was far too slow. She decided to encourage the process. Illia flew down to be eye-level with Biyana, who was flailing about with pleasure. Illia forced him to be still though, and when he was calm enough she gave him a kiss.

For reasons Biyana couldn't figure out yet, the moment their lips made contact he felt his power bolster many times bigger. His cock started growing ten times faster! Barely into his first orgasm, Biyana felt a second climax, many times bigger than the first, wrack his body and unleash a new milky flood of Mew semen.

Illia broke the kiss and smiled deviously. Her smirk made Biyana think she was the direct cause of that burst of strength. "There, now. Isn't that better? I find it's just as fun to show your true power than to go so slowly." With that said, she rested herself beside the growing Mew and rubbed his swelling balls, which were overloaded with oceans upon deep oceans of cum.

Neither any of the planets nor the sun could stand up to Biyana's growing mass. Even as his double-orgasm persisted, he continued to be aroused by the dozens of celestial bodies crashing into his unstoppable length. Upon surpassing all of the solar system in size, Illia kissed him again. Just like before, Biyana's power grew even more. Biyana's accelerating growth increased even more exponentially. The galaxy started to gravitate towards Biyana, every star and rock becoming obliterated the moment it hit his massive endowments.

All those collisions did a number on his growth and arousal. As his first orgasm was finally starting to die off, a third even-more tremendous orgasm wracked his body. He could only squeak lightly as his urethra bulged out from the massive amount of cum being expelled all at once. His orgasm started to become more apparent as he kept growing, his infinite reserves of seed expelling and taking up an increasingly large space in the universe.

Again Illia leaned over and kissed Biyana, and again Biyana felt his power grow. Something about her kisses made him more powerful, and while Biyana wasn't too sure about the method he certainly loved how fast he was growing. Over time the black scene of space was turning into an endless sea of white, sticky Mew cum. It became clear what would happen soon. Illia decided to speed up the process, reaching behind Biyana and pushing a few vines into his tailhole. The surprise burst of pleasure made him have a fourth orgasm, stacking three atop one-another. Space became tight as the universe strained to keep the mass of all of Biyana's seed within its bounds, even as he continued to add star-loads more every nanosecond! A slight rumble, and then the universe could have no more - it burst into pieces and sent all of Biyana's cum flying in all directions.

The Mew kept growing. Before he grew too big, Illia suggested a game for him. The Mew guided his length over to one of the nearby dimensions and rammed himself into it. He started filling it up with his cum like a condom, thrusting into it and moaning in great pleasure. Of course, the more he grew the harder and bigger he came. The dimension he was in burst before two minutes had elapsed, and he moved onto another one.

After bursting only two other dimensions, Biyana found himself far too big to penetrate any other universes. The next one he tried slipped into his urethra, blocking it up for a few moments. Semen rapidly built up in his urethra, making it billow out immensely! Pressure won

out though and the dimension was forced out along with the combine mass of five simultaneous orgasms, each one a hundred times bigger than the last.

Illia watched in amusement as he filled up the multiverse rapidly, washing away all other things within until, before Biyana was even half its size, he had generated enough semen to make it explode as well! Biyana wasn't growing nearly as fast as he was producing - Illia would have to fix that.

The Celebi floated down to Biyana and gave him a deep kiss. Biyana felt his power rapidly increase, even faster than either time before. His growth accelerated faster and faster, allowing him to catch up with his immense rate of production. Needless to say he still was giving every dimension they were in a good filling, but after bursting another plane beyond the multiverse Biyana finally found himself legitimately outgrowing a dimension before he overfilled it. His cock made a tent against one end of the outer wall, his balls forced a bulge against the other side, and those combined with his endless cumming forced a hole in the plane that made the barrier dissipate.

Biyana let himself get into the kiss, feeling his power grow so rapidly (as did his endowments). Before long, he'd outgrown every other plane imaginable until even time itself couldn't contain his size. The continuum started to tear and rip apart under his increasing girth. Biyana had outgrown all of existence.

Only at that point did Illia break the kiss. Biyana took the opportunity to ask "Did you do all that?", referring to the kisses that had given him the power of an army of gods.

Illia answered simply with a nod. "I planted many seeds of power in you, all of which have yet to even blossom and germinate."

If that was true, he had a lot of growing potential ahead of him, Biyana realized. "That's so cool! But now that I'm this big, you gotta show me how big you can get too."

With a smirk, Illia floated away until she was barely a speck in Biyana's vision. Without any warning, his entire view was taken up by a tremendous cock growing faster than even he could comprehend. In one instant, Illia had gone from the size of a car to a multiverse. Somehow, it only sped up from there! In the span of five seconds, Illia had not only outgrown Biyana but she had grown several million times bigger! She was truly one of the most hyper Pokemon he'd ever seen!

"Wow!" Was all Biyana could really say in his awe. "You're so huge!"

Illia floated over to Biyana so that she was face to face with him, their cocks grinding against one-another. "This is only a start." She said, giving Biyana another kiss and making him grow more.

Biyana could only groan in pleasure as his flesh grew more and more immense, grinding against Illia and getting all the more pleasure out of it. He went through yet another orgasm alongside his growth, his cum flying off into nothingness.

Illia, meanwhile, was coming close for the first time. Her growing was certainly stimulating, but it was made even better by Biyana's cock grinding against her own. The best part was that the more they grew, the more flesh rubbed against each other. At long last, Illia reached her climax and almost screamed in bliss. Her cock bulged out and unleashed the biggest torrent of seed Biyana had ever seen. Nothing could compare!

Except Biyana, perhaps. Illia's release seemed to equal out her productivity, momentarily halting her growth. Biyana, however, was starting to grow out of control. He could feel it inside of him: those "seeds of power" were germinating and increasing his power and cocksize a millionfold!

Illia was barely awake enough to see this development, and she could only smile deviously - she'd planted the seeds, but it took a true force of pleasure to make them germanate. Her orgasm was so powerful, so immensely pleasurable, that the pleasure she felt rubbed off on Biyana and made his power grow!

And grow Biyana did! Illia became little more than an insect to Biyana, and that was just the start. Illia's orgasm dragged on and on and on for what seemed like months, but eventually she calmed down. Eventually, after releasing more semen than an infinite instances of existence could contain, she came down from her orgasmic high. At that point, all of existence around her was Biyana's hugeness. He'd grown to levels even they could not fathom.

Given they were both psychic, they had no trouble communicating in this state. "I see you've finished climaxing." Biyana said.

"I have." Illia replied. "I've needed a release like that for too long. It's probably been a week since I could get some fun."

"Wow! All of this from one week?" Biyana exclaimed. "You must get so pent up. So, is that as big as you can get?"

"No. This isn't even the beginning of my size. I have been growing more hyper since near the beginning of time, you see. My fertility is still growing, almost incomprehensibly."

"I wanna see it." Biyana said. "I wanna see your absolute maximum size!"

Illia was surprised by that request, but she shouldn't have been - this Mew was a lot like her, in the sense of loving growth. She took the time to locate Biyana's body and grabbed his hand. "Hold me, so we don't get separated by my mass alone."

With that said, Illia concentrated hard and let her growth spiral upwards. In nanoseconds their entire vision was taken up by her hugeness. Orgasm wracked Illia almost immediately, making her writhe and unleash yet more cum into the white void around them. Biyana too was affected by her orgasm and his growth resumed, bringing him to orgasm as well.

Their growth went on and on, as Illia couldn't find her end. Time lost meaning, days turning to months to years, all of which felt endless in the oceans of pleasure the two mini-gods were feeling in their growing selves. At one point, Biyana felt brave enough to kiss Illia himself, which she happily accepted and returned with great passion. Their growth accelerated more and more as they shared lips and tongues, but eventually Illia broke the kiss and asked "Would you like to be my mate?"

Biyana was surprised by the offer, but he couldn't turn it down. This Celebi was so amazing, her power so great, and now he was just as powerful as her. They were made for each other. "Yes!" Biyana replied before giving Illia another kiss which dragged on and on, along with their unending growth.