

Kagerou grumbled sleepily and rolled over in his bed. He didn't want to get out of bed this morning; he far preferred to stay buried under the warm, soft covers. The sheets felt so amazingly soft against his bare skin; he made a note to start sleeping nude more often, but that'd probably just provoke Mas, his best friend and current roommate, to jump his bone even more often than he already does. Given Mas's superhuman stamina and regeneration, he was already looking for quickies with Kagerou several times a day.

Kagerou's eyes drifted over to the small clock sitting on his nightstand. The numbers on it read 9:55. A small grin crossed his lips. He was feeling so great this morning that even the exam that started in five minutes couldn't put a damper on his spirits... He had an exam in five minutes...? He had an exam in five minutes!

Kagerou was suddenly freaked out. How could he have over slept? He leapt out of bed so fast that he almost faceplanted into Mas's bed on the other side of the small dorm room. He looked around the room. The clothes he had set out last night were gone and so was his book bag. How could this have happened? Nothing made any sense to him. He knew he had set his supplies where they'd be easy to get. He knew that he had set his alarm; he had double and triple checked it just to be sure. He also knew that he had crawled into bed last night fully dressed in his striped pajamas. Nothing about this morning made any sense.... Unless...

Kagerou began to relax and a grin spread across his lips. This was a dream; it had to be. There's no way he could have been that sloppy with the alarm, and it would explain his current attire. He chuckled softly to himself. Now that he was secure in the knowledge that this was all just some silly dream, all that remained was to enjoy it until his real alarm clock finally decided to call him back to the land of the living. He quickly snagged his glasses off from his nightstand and sauntered off towards his first class.

The students in the halls all gawked at what they were seeing. None of them could believe what the baggy school robes had been hiding. If it had not been for his shaggy, uniquely colored, pale sage hair and his trademark red glasses, no one would have thought it was even him. Everyone had just assumed that the little wind mage was all skinny and gangly, but in truth, Kagerou was cut like a rock star. His lean, dense muscles flexed visibly as he walked especially in his well-defined abs. He didn't appear to have even an ounce of fat on him, and so his dense musculature looked like it was etched directly onto his pale, white skin by a master craftsman.

What was even more impressive than his amazing physique was his gigantic dick and huge nuts. His schlong was pushing sixteen inches, and it was still soft! His two, huge nuts were as big as grapefruit and they sagged heavily in their loose sack. Kagerou could tell that many people were fixated on his recently enhanced dick. The other day, Masurao had made Kagerou test out his latest potion. The end result was that Kagerou's already impressive footlong had doubled in size for about an hour. Once the serum had worn off, the pale green haired mage found that his dick had retained quite a bit of the size. Kagerou would never say so out loud, but he was glad for the addition and he was definitely happy that they had carried over to his lucid dream.

He wasn't normally one to flaunt his wares like this, but this was a dream after all. There was really no harm and having a little fun with it. His gait changed from a casual stroll to that of a supermodel working a runway. He hips swung from side to side with each step, and his massive package

followed suit. His heavy, pendulous nuts slapped audibly from one thigh to the other. Kagerou's gaze caught that of a centaur who was staring at his cock in shock and awe. Kagerou's grin spread wider as he gave a short tilt of the head towards the centaur to let the half man, half horse know that he had totally been spotted staring. The centaur trotted off nervously. His equine legs fumbled awkwardly as he tried to hide his own exposed foot long while he snuck away.

Kagerou's swishing stride also had the added benefit of showing off his big, supple, bubble butt. He knew lots of other students and even some faculty were staring, but he was beyond feeling self-conscious. His only regret was that he could never feel this good about himself while awake. As far as his peers back in the waking world knew, he was just a mousey little mage with silly glasses.

The teacher stopped droning on about the format of the exams the second Kagerou strode in through the door bare-assed naked. Kagerou paid no mind to all the murmurs and chatters from the various students that had looked up from their exams to gawk at the nude, cut, hung teen. He caught sight of Mas sitting a few seats over and decided to really ham it up for his buddy, even if it wasn't his real buddy.

Kagerou strode right up to the teacher's desk and leaned over so that he was propping himself up on his elbows. He just knew that that pose would really show off his huge, round ass for the entire class, and judging by the murmurs, his juicy badonk was a huge hit with the dudes and ladies alike.

The teacher merely glared at Kagerou incredulously. Kagerou shrugged it off and spoke to the teacher in a slow, casual voice that drolled on lazily. "I seem to have forgotten my pencil. Do you have something I could use?" Kagerou made sure to shift his weight from one foot to other so that his huge, juicy ass rolled back and forth seductively for the entire class. The teacher merely handed the lithe, nude student a pencil, but continued to gawk silently. Although there was one person in the room who gladly answered in his stead.

"I've got something long and hard that you could use!" Mas called out from his seat in the back of the room.

Kagerou turned around and raised an eyebrow while flashing a bemused grin at his unofficial boyfriend. "That'll have to wait for tonight, babe." He said playfully. The class once again erupted into noisy murmurs.

One young, feline mage nudged the witch to his left and held out a paw. She grumbled loudly but placed a small stack of bills right in his paw. "Such a waste." She murmured grumpily.

"I fucking called it." One dude in the back of the class said to his friend in the seat in front of him. It seemed the general consensus in the class was that everyone had expected an announcement like that for ages now.

Kagerou made his way back down the central aisle back towards the one remaining empty seat in the back. He swished his hips playfully which once again caused his big ol' dong and his huge nuts to swing back and forth. Mas leaned over to the young elf next to him and pointed at the now eighteen inch, floppy chubby and said, "I get to ride that tonight." He flashed her a lascivious wink. She merely whimpered in reply.

Kagerou took his seat and slid down into the chair so that his legs were spread wide, giving the entire class a good view of his huge package which dangled heavily over the edge of the chair. He casually twirled the borrowed pencil in his fingers while he glanced over the test. The questions were all super easy. He chuckled a bit to himself. One of the benefits of lucid dreaming was that he got to change things in his favor, such as turning a terribly brutal exam that he had been dreading for weeks into the ridiculous cake walk that he was aimlessly checking boxes on now.

The only thing hard about the examination was Kagerou's own cock. He had gotten plenty of chubbed up, but it appeared that even in a dream, Mas couldn't help but try and get Kagerou hot under the collar. The lithe, tanned, auburn haired mage had started off innocently enough. The way he had the eraser of his pencil in his mouth looked like he was just chewing on it nervously. The second he knew Kagerou was looking, though, he began to slide more and more of it into his mouth until all but the small portion that his fingers held onto was all that remained outside of his lips. He made a few back and forth motions with it and pressed his tongue against the inside of his cheek causing it to bulge out obscenely. It looked a lot like he had a huge, thick cock in his mouth.

Kagerou didn't miss the implication at all, and a flush of red spread across his entire face. He grumbled silently to himself. He didn't know how Mas did it, but the red-headed mage knew exactly how to get Kagerou all hot and bothered. This was Kagerou's dream though, and there was no way he was going to lose to an imitation, even if the imitation was constructed from Kagerou's mind and knew exactly what got him to tick.

Kagerou flashed a grin at Mas and reached down and wrapped a hand around his huge, thick shaft. He slowly began pumping it as it swelled and plumped up in his hand. In no time at all he had gone from having a massive semi, to rocking a twenty-inch hard-on. He winked seductively at Mas as he ran pushed his grip forward, causing his foreskin to roll over and completely cover the head of his cock. Large gobs of pre oozed out the front of it and dripped audibly to the floor.

It was Mas's turn to look completely flustered, which was a rare look for him. Kagerou couldn't help but grin. Mas had the advantage of having substantially darker skin which covered his blush better than Kagerou's pasty, white visage, but there was no denying that he was blushing from ear to ear.

Not one to be outdone, Mas discretely undid his belt and slid his pants down around his ankles. He flashed Kagerou a wink and gestured down towards his now exposed dick. Mas's cock was impressive by normal standards, but the now rigid nine inches wasn't even half the size of Kagerou's monster. It was leaking pre like a faucet though, and it looked like it could pop at any second.

The angle that Kagerou was glancing over towards Mas from gave him a great view of both Mas's cute little butt and his huge dick. Mas slid his spare hand up the front of his shirt and began to coo softly as he ran a hand along his big, toned pec. Kagerou wished he could see what the redhead was up to, but he assumed that Mas was probably tweaking his own nipple while feeling up his buff chest. Fleeting glimpses of Mas's nice, toned abs kept slipping into view. Mas's muscles were enough to draw Kagerou's attention away from even Mas's wonderful ass and amazing dick. Mas wasn't bulky, but he was definitely much more jacked than Kagerou could ever hope to be.

Kagerou was so close to creaming, but he fought the urge. He was far more worried about messing up his bed than he was about giving his fictitious classmates a good show, though. He had more than enough experience with wet dreams to know that if you cum in the dream, you cum in real life, too. He could practically hear Mas's giggles when the real redhead found out that Kagerou had creamed the bed while dreaming about watching Mas pound one out.

The dream Mas groaned softly. A few large spurts of jizz erupted from his cock and splattered against the bottom of his desk. Kagerou's face went yet another few shades redder as he watched in awe. Kagerou was constantly amazed by just how kinky Mas could be, and the dream imitation was no different. Even if this was just a dream, Kagerou could never work up the nerve to fire off a round in public like that. Mas wasn't even trying to be discrete about it. Mas flashed Kagerou yet another wink and brought his gooey, spooge soaked hand up to his lips and began to lick the spunk right off in plain sight of the other students and the teacher. Kagerou was getting so worked up from the lewd display that he could feel his own huge cock shuddering and flexing, threatening to blow at any second.

Kagerou redirected his attention towards the simple exam. He didn't care about finishing it because he needed to score high on it. He knew that his scores in the dream wouldn't affect his real grade, but he needed something to take his mind off of what he had just seen.

Kagerou continued reading the pages and checking off boxes. For the most part it worked on taking the edge off his arousal, but he still had one hand on his crank the whole time. His cock was so sensitive that it seemed a shame to let this amazing boner go to waste. He would occasionally steal a glance over at his boyfriend. Mas was gazing down at his exam while slowly sucking the excess jizz off of his thumb. Apparently, Mas had also returned to focusing on his exam, but young mana-elemental's cock was still rock hard. Kagerou was very envious of Mas's regeneration right about now. Even now, Mas looked about ready to fire off another load.

Kagerou managed to finish the exam in under ten minutes. He made a quick second run through of it just to be sure he hadn't made any silly mistakes, but it really didn't matter one way or the other; after all, as soon as his alarm went off, he would have to wake up and take the real exam, and this fun little dream would be lost to the depths of his subconscious forever.

Confident in his answers, Kagerou strode up to the front of the room; once again, he made so to add a little bit of extra swish in his step to really show off what he had to work with. He knew that Mas was watching, and he knew that the redhead was still dangerously close to creaming yet again. Once Kagerou set the test on the teacher's desk, he turned to leave, but he was asked to stay behind while the teacher graded it. Apparently, the old goat didn't think that Kagerou was taking this seriously, and so he was going to make Kagerou stand there and wait while he went through and graded it right there in front of the class. It had been a ploy to embarrass Kagerou for disrupting class, but it backfired spectacularly.

Kagerou nonchalantly hopped up on the teacher's desk and rested his ass right atop the stack of papers that other students had already turned in while the teacher set to work on grading. He stared out at all the classmates that occupied the dream world as he slowly stroked his twenty inches of meat. He was actually impressed by the level of detail his dream world had. It had included every student in the class, even those that Kagerou never talked to and didn't even know their names. Even that quiet kid who always sat in the back corner and never spoke to anyone was there in all his taciturn glory.

A steady stream of pre flowed off the tip of his dick and down the shaft, completely coating his hand in the process as he continued to pound it gently. He locked eyes with each and every student in class while he awaited the verdict. Some students, like Mas, Kagerou held the gaze for several minutes. Mas and Kagerou stared intently into each other's eyes as they stroked their mutually exclusive meats in plain sight of everyone. Kagerou was coming dangerously close to cumming; the stream of pre was so much that it was pooling rapidly on the floor in front of the desk, but he was determined not to cum; even though this was a dream, he still couldn't quite work up the nerve to do that.

"It's right..." The teacher said in shock. "You got them all right."

"That's good news." Kagerou replied casually. "I suppose that means I can get going now?"

"I think that'd be best." The teacher said flatly. Kagerou gave him a quick nod and then sauntered his way down the center aisle with one hand still working his fully boned shaft. He flashed a salacious grin towards his boyfriend and raised his pre-soaked hand to his lips as he walked by. Mas watched in awe as Kagerou sucked the pre right off of his hand right in the middle of the classroom. Mas bit his lower lip and moaned softly. Kagerou could hear the wet, sloppy splatter as yet another huge wad crashed against the underside of Mas's desk. Kagerou strolled proudly out of the classroom, secure in the knowledge that he had just made his boyfriend bust a nut in front of a live studio audience.

He kept a hand on his perpetually boned cock the entire way back to the small apartment. He loved the glances he was getting from the faculty and his peers. It was almost a shame that this was just a dream, but it was for the best. There was no way Kagerou could ever work up the nerve to do something like this for real.

He opened the door to his little apartment and stepped into the small alcove that passed as a kitchen and dining room. His eyes fell on a small slip of paper that was folded and set neatly in front of the toaster. Mas liked to leave notes for Kagerou over there. Mas was much more of a morning person and thus tended to be up and out long before Kagerou woke up, so this became their official memo spot.

Kagerou picked up the note with his free hand and flipped it open. Immediately after opening the note, Mas's voice filled the kitchen, "Sorry for wearing you out last night, but you really needed a good fucking. You were way too stressed over this simple little test. You've got this whole unit memorized top to bottom. You'll do fine! Anyways, I kind of felt bad for keeping you up so late last night so I reset your clock to give you time to sleep in. Don't worry though! I made you breakfast. It's on the table. Your stuff is there too. So eat up. You'll have plenty of time to get to class on time."

Kagerou felt a pit form in his stomach as he glanced over at the table. All the stuff he had set out last night to take to class was arranged neatly for him right next to a plate of now cold eggs and bacon. Kagerou walked nervously over to the table and checked on his supplies. Everything was there, right down to the goofy little pencil case the Mas liked to tease him about. Kagerou knew Mas was always joking when he made fun of the small pouch that was covered in cartoon characters. Kagerou knew full well that Mas loved the show too.

Kagerou turned around quickly when he heard the door fly open and Mas charge in. Kagerou didn't even have time to react before Mas launched himself onto the small, green haired mage. At his full size, Mas was a good foot taller than Kagerou and so Kagerou's head ended up buried in Mas's toned

chest. Mas's wet, sticky bulge pressed up against the bottom row of Kagerou's lean, cut eight pack abs. Kagerou was shuddering like a leaf and his face was new and exciting shades of red.

"That was amazing!" Mas shouted happily as he hugged Kagerou even tighter. "I never knew ya had the balls for something like that. I mean, I've seen em... Not as much as I would like to, but I've seen em on a regular basis. Your nuts are huge, but that takes some serious stones!" Mas continued to gush as Kagerou tried to shrink away so he could duck under his bed and hide there for the next ten years.

"It wasn't a dream?" The sage haired mage whimpered softly.

"It felt like it for me." Mas chuckled.

"But no one said anything..." Kagerou said dumbly. "No dress code write-up or anything..."

"You go to school with nymphs and centaurs. Do you really think there is a dress code?" Mas chided playfully and then kissed the top of his little boyfriend's head.

"Oh god... did I really...?" Is all Kagerou managed to say before his massive wad splashed against Mas's already cum-soaked shirt and pants.