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Hot Cocko

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It had seemed like such a great plan at the time. Dave and his boyfriend, Jake, were going to rent a cabin by the lake and spend a nice, relaxing, *romantic* week away from society. Dave made the journey out early. He checked in with the main office, picked up the keys, and drove deep into the park until he found his way to the cabin in question. Jake was going to finish out his work week and make the trip a day later. The plan looked good on paper, but it was looking a lot worse on the news.

Dave was on the edge of his seat as he watched the pixelated weather radar on the local news. They had expected some snow tonight, but “some snow” had been upgraded to “freak blizzard” in record time. All roads were closed leading into the campgrounds.

Dave's gaze was pulled away from the TV screen by a familiar light coming from atop the coffee table. Dave quickly reached for his phone and hit the accept call button.

"Babe!" Dave blurted out as soon as the phone was to his face.

"Oh, good! I was worried you wouldn't have signal!" came Jake's excited voice.

"Yeah. Still good there, so far. So, what's the wordict." Dave replied.

"I just got into town. It seems like everywhere is shutting down for the night to weather the storm," Jake said.

"Sounds like a good idea. There was a small motel at the base of the mountain. Maybe you could see if they have rooms," Dave said.

"Way ahead of you. I was getting gas, and the dude at the station gave me the number for a place. I'm going to wait out the storm in town and make my way up as soon as it's safe," Jake replied.

"That's good to hear. I guess I'll just... wait here or something," Dave said.

"You gonna be alright by yourself?" Jake asked.

"I'm not a kid. I can handle a night alone," Dave retorted.

“I didn’t think you were. I just wanted to make sure you were doing alright,”

“Yeah. I’ll be fine. You just focus on staying safe for now. The roads up here are shit on a good day. I can’t imagine how you’d even find the road in the snow.” Dave said.

“Yeah. I’m just a little bummed out that I’ll have to wait t-“ Jake began to say, but his voice was suddenly cut off.

“Hello? Hellooooo...” Dave called out into his phone. It didn’t take long for him to take the hint though. He glanced down at his phone, and sure enough, he had lost signal.

“That’s just peachy.” Dave grumbled. Truth be told, he was amazed his signal had held out as long as it had. From what he had seen on the news, several areas nearby were completely without power. Dave was actually fortunate in that regard as well. The cabin he rented had a portable generator for just such a scenario so at least he’d have heat and lights. Cell signal and cable seemed to be a no go for the foreseeable future though.

Dave played some games on his switch for a bit, but he quickly grew tired of that. He hadn’t planned on spending time alone on this little vacation, so he hadn’t packed anything with any real meat to it. It was mostly just Minecraft and minigames, and Minecraft got old in a hurry without someone else there to dick around with. Similarly, Dave wasn’t too

keen on the movie selection available to him at the cabin. No doubt all the old DVDs that were crammed into the drawer were left there by other vacationing couples. The library was rife with everything from generic Romcoms to overt porn. Seeing all those happy couples just drove home how quiet and lonely it was in that remote cabin, and even if Dave wasn't feeling so forlorn, these movies were all far too straight for his tastes.

After what felt like ages of aimless puttering, Dave found his way into the kitchen. The kitchen itself was nothing special. It had a certain rustic charm but still had all the basic amenities. This was, after all, a vacation cabin and not a living-off-the-grid cabin, but again, Dave was there by himself and he really didn't care enough to do some serious cooking if it was just going to be him enjoying the results. He was looking through the kitchen more as a way to keep himself entertained rather than trying to find anything specific. In fact, there was very little to be found in the kitchen or the pantry. The campgrounds didn't keep this place stocked. All the bits and bobs that were in the cupboards and pantry were all left there by prior vacationers. Dave found a few cans of vegetables and some other nonperishables, but nothing particularly caught his attention until he happened across a familiar looking light blue box tucked away in the back the cupboard nearest to the coffee pot. At a glance, Dave could tell that this was not the hot cocoa brand he had grown up with. The lettering was off, and the art on the front of the box was very low budget. This was obviously a cheap knock-off, probably from the

local grocery store chain, but when Dave blew the dust off the box to read it better, he was bewildered and bemused by the actual name of the stuff.

“Hot Cocko?” Dave read aloud. He had to stifle a bit of a chuckle. He had heard of Chinese discount brands sometime butchering the names of products, but this was a new level of Freudian fuck-up in the discount beverage biz. The amusement Dave felt at the name of the product was enough to lift him out of the doldrums, even if just a little bit.

Dave smirked as he thought to himself. It was a dark and snowy night. He had access to fluffy blankets, pillows, and a large, gas-powered fireplace. This was the perfect scenario to curl up all nice and cozy and enjoy a mug of hot chocolate... or “Hot Cocko” as the yellow text on the box said.

Dave set a kettle on the stove to heat up some water, gathered some covers from the bed, and then set to work on getting the fireplace ready. By the time he had a decent flame going, the kettle was whistling away telling him that the water was nice and hot for a nice, hot cup of cocko.

It took a few minutes of snuggling under the covers and blowing on his piping hot cuppa until the drink was cool enough to even sip, but once it was, Dave happily sipped away at his drink while watching the flames and listening to the crackle coming from the Fireplace Sounds playlist he had fired up on his laptop. The flavor was surprisingly rich for what he assumed to be some cheap, off-brand cocoa.

It only took a few nice, warm sips before Dave started to feel the warmth filling his tummy and permeating the rest of his body. Oddly enough, the place that he felt the most warmth was in between his thighs. His cock and balls were feeling pleasantly toasty. His dick wasn't just warm, but sensitive as well. He could already feel his dick steadily swelling to life inside his boxers. Dave was a little surprised by this turn of events. The cocoa was good, but he didn't think it was *that* good. Still, Dave was so comfy and toasty that he paid it no mind. He just continued to happily sit there in his blanket fort and watch the flames while sipping away at his drink.

The rich, sweet taste of the cocoa and the warmth that filled his body was incredibly comforting, but there was something missing – someone to share it with. Dave found himself once more wishing his boyfriend could be there with him. Dave was not just feeling a little horny all of the sudden, but a little cuddly as well. He just wanted someone to snuggle up against as he drifted off to sleep.

As Dave sat there slowly sipping his cocoa, he steadily became aware of a strange sensation – his boxers were starting to feel a little tight! Dave really didn't feel like getting up from his cozy cocoon, but as his boxers steadily felt tighter and tighter, his curiosity and his discomfort finally got the better of him. Dave set his mug on the table beside him and slowly unraveled his blanket burrito until he was wearing the several blankets draped over his shoulders like a heavy

winter cloak worn by a medieval ruler of a frozen realm.

Dave glanced down at his crotch and gasped at what he saw. There was no denying it – his britches were *packed*! His bulge looked positively obscene. His cock strained so hard against the front of his boxers that he could make out the shape and size of his cock and balls, and what an amazing shape and size it was! His cock looked so thick that it was like someone had stuffed one of those steamed towel rolls they handed out at spas down the front of his shorts! His nuts were so huge it looked like he had a pair of oranges slinging around in his shorts!

Dave was fascinated to say the least. He had never been particularly small downstairs, but never had he had a slab of meat like the one he was currently sporting. His sausage and eggs were looking like a four-course meal! Dave had to see more.

Keeping the heavy cloak of comforters piled onto his shoulders, Dave slowly shimmied his boxers down lower and lower, causing his huge cock and balls to spill out from behind their cloth confines. Dave silently mouthed “wow” as his gaze fell upon his newly enhanced bait and tackle. He had never seen a cock this huge before. Even porn stars didn’t have a schlong like this, and it was still only semi-boned! His chubby had to be a foot long! Dave sat there and marveled at the size of it as he slowly reached down and held it in his hands. The shaft was so fat that he couldn’t even wrap a hand all the way around it. His dick was thicker

than the mug he had been drinking out of! Even just one of his nuts was enough to fill his entire palm and then some. There was no way he'd be able to cup his entire sack with just one hand! Dave had no idea why his cock had grown so much, but he wasn't about to argue with it. He couldn't wait for Jake to make his way up here so Dave could show his boyfriend his new toy.

Just the mere thought of Jake took the wind out of Dave's sails. He was once again feeling incredibly lonely and more than a little cold. He quickly kicked off his shorts which were still down around his ankles and then downed the rest of his cooling cocoa. Dave looked at the now empty mug and realized there was only one solution to his current predicament – more cocoa!

With the blankets still slung over his shoulders, Dave trudged back towards the kitchen. Fortunately, the kettle of water was still quite warm so all he had to do was pour some fresh water into his mug, pour in the Hot Cocko powder, and then trudged back to his roost in front of the fireplace. Once there, Dave wasted no time in turning himself back into a blanket burrito and blowing on his piping hot cocoa once more.

As Dave sat there slowly sipping on his hot cocoa, he once again attained a Zenlike state. Everything other than the warmth of the fire, the glow of the flames, and the howl of the wind faded away. The familiar warmth of the cocoa once again

permeated his body, and a similarly familiar warmth seeped into his cock and balls. Dave smiled contentedly as he watched the flames and listened to the crackling of the faux fire.

Eventually, Dave became aware of a strange sensation. It felt like there was something heavy in his lap. It was almost like he had a cat sleeping in his lap, but there was obviously no such creature here. Stranger yet, the weight seemed to get slightly heavier with each sip he took of his cocoa. Dave tried to tune it out for as long as he could. He just wanted to bask in the warmth of the fireplace and enjoy his cup of cocoa, but eventually his curiosity got the better of him. He once again set his mug on the table beside him and began to unfurl his wrap of heavy blankets.

No sooner had Dave begun to loosen the cocoon of blankets than a massive object flopped out from behind the covers. Dave was left completely awestruck at what he saw. There was a cock! A *huge* cock! He had never seen anything like this before in his life! The cock in question was thicker than his neck! It had to be bigger around than a basketball! Even just the puffy glans of the semi-boned wang was larger than even an NBA certified basketball.

Dave wasn't sure what to think at first. All he could do was stare in awe at the gigantic cock. The beast had to be well over two feet long. Judging by how far it splayed out in front of him, the beast was almost as long as his legs! And if there was a cock then...

Dave threw his cloak of covers the rest of the way open to reveal the balls that went along with the beast. On his lap sat a set of stones that were more akin to boulders! Each enormous orb was the size of a prize-winning pumpkin! One question was answered. The gigantic sack was obviously what he felt weighing down on his lap, but new questions sprung to mind. Where did this cock come from?

Some part of Dave's mind knew the answer, but the more rational part of his brain was trying to drown it out. There was no way that this enormous schlong which now lay sprawled out in front of him was his own. Sure, his cock had grown to a foot-long semi just a little bit earlier, but this three-foot behemoth was absolutely inconceivable! And yet... the more Dave tried to argue with the thoughts, the more he knew them to be true. He could see the enormous shaft jutting out from his own crotch. He could feel his thighs pressing against the exposed flesh of his gigantic nuts.

As bizarre as it was to behold his own super-sized schlong, Dave couldn't help but think about how amazingly hot it looked. He was beyond hung. He had heard of dude's bragging about being hung like a horse, but this took the expression to a whole new level. Dave's cock was now larger than a small horse!

As Dave stared in awe at his gigantic cock, the beast steadily stirred to life. Dave was beyond hot and bothered. Just seeing that fantastic cock made him so damn horny. He had to test his new equipment

firsthand! He reached forward and gripped his cock with both hands. His shaft was so huge that he couldn't even get his fingers to touch around the shaft – not by a long shot! His hands looked so tiny trying to hold the beast. Just seeing how huge his cock looked in his hands made Dave even hornier. His cock quickly went from flying at half-mast to being rock hard in a matter of moments. Dave was once again awestruck by how huge his cock had become. When fully hard the tip of his reached above his head. The lower ridge of his puffed-up cock head was level with his chin. Dave wrapped his arms around his cock and buried his face against the soft, spongy flesh of his swollen glans. Feeling the warm flesh against his arms and face soothed a part of him that was still longing for company. This is what he needed. He needed someone, *something* to cuddle with, but as great as his cock was, it wasn't a suitable replacement for another human being... not yet anyway.

Dave's eyes fell upon the nearly empty mug beside him. Hot Cocko. The name made sense now. If two packets had made his cock *this* large, just imagine what a few more would do! Dave quickly stood up, causing his blankets to fall from his shoulders and slump into a pile on the floor. The cool air hit his skin causing his legs to break out in goosebumps, but Dave was not deterred. He was on a mission.

Dave stomped into the kitchen. He was amazed by how much his enormous cock and balls had thrown off his balance. His cock and balls were so amazingly heavy. His rock-hard semi swayed from side

to side with each step. His thighs kept pushing his nuts from left to right and back again with each step he took. The sheer heft of his package actually made Dave even hornier than before. He wanted it to be bigger. He needed it, and he knew just how to do it.

The water in the kettle was still warm when Dave got there, but it had cooled down enough that it would no longer scald him if he tried to slam it which was just perfect for him. He was no longer interested in slowly sipping the beverage. He was going to channel his frat days and Chug! Chug! Chug!

Dave poured a fresh mug of water and mixed in the Cocko. He could swear he could actually *feel* his cock getting heavier with each audible glug. His nuts felt heavier. His cock felt thicker. Dave was so hot, bothered, and touch starved that it was absolutely maddening!

Dave watched excitedly as he saw his cock growing before his very eyes. With each passing second, his dick got thicker and longer. Soon it was far thicker than a basketball. His cock began to rival a stand-up punching bag for sheer length and girth. His nuts soon swelled from county fair winning pumpkins to a set of gourds that would shatter the world records. The enormous orbs hung low in their sack and dangled down around his shins. His cock was already so massive, and it was just the start.

Dave quickly fixed himself another cup and chugged that one much like the last. He barely even noticed the warmth or the taste of the hot cocoa.

Those aspects no longer interested him. All he wanted was to grow.

Dave was absolutely giddy as he watched his cock grow and grow. His cock was already thicker around than he was and probably longer than he was tall. It was tough to tell given the angle. His rock-hard cock now jutted out in front of him like a diving board. His massive nuts now rested solidly on the ground.

Dave was tempted to tear into yet another pouch and make himself another cup, but he thought better of it at the last second. As fascinated as he was by his current size and as excited as he was by the prospects of growing bigger, there was another thought playing at the back of his mind that caused a smirk to play at the corners of his lips.

Dave instead turned and stumbled back into the front room. He thought it was tough to walk before! Now Dave swayed and stumbled awkwardly with each step. His massive cock threatened to make him fall forward. His enormous nuts were so huge that Dave had to hoist his sack up and use his feet to guide either nut with each step he took. He felt like a penguin the way he was waddling towards the fireplace, but he didn't let the visual dissuade him.

Once Dave was safely in the warm aura of the comforting fire, he peeled off his shirt and tossed it aside leaving him completely nude. Somehow the loss of his last garment drove home just how sexy he had become. He had a cock that could only be described as godly. His cock was taller and thicker than most people

he knew! It was the perfect size for what he had planned to do next.

Dave got down on his knees which caused his nuts to push his cock upward and against his chest. Dave reached out and wrapped his arms around the fantastic rod. It was every bit as amazing as he had imagined. The warm, supple flesh pressed against his arms, and chest, and belly, and face. His very soul cried out with joy, but he needed to feel more. He wanted more of it against him, and there was only one way to do that.

Dave slowly shifted his weight to the side and guided his massive cock down to the ground with him. Soon he was lying on his side, nuzzled up against the largest cock he had ever seen. He was practically spooning the behemoth, but this was only phase one of his master plan. Dave once again shifted his weight so that could sling his leg over the side of the enormous cock as if he was mounting it like a motorcycle. Soon he was lying face down atop his own colossal cock. His butt was pressed up against his enormous sack. His cock was so huge it was as if he was straddling a Clydesdale instead of a cock. His toes could only just barely touch the rug beneath him.

Dave steadily rocked his body backwards and forwards, causing his colossal cock to grind against the rug beneath him. The grinding felt amazing, but nowhere near as amazing as the warmth emanating from his cock which now eclipsed his entire body for sheer size and scale. Feeling the warm, soft flesh

against his face and body was as soothing as it was erotic. Dave wanted nothing more than to nuzzle against the massive cock and cum and cum again.

Dave continued to grind his cock against the rug. He was in no real hurry to cum. He wanted to enjoy the experience for as long as he could, but he couldn't stop himself from getting a little carried away. It wasn't long before a steady stream of pre was oozing from the tip of his massive cock. The warm, wet liquid dripped onto the floor below. His cock was so massive that the tip of it jutted well past the edge of the rug so that his pre splashed down on the wooden flooring.

Soon it was no longer Dave rocking his cock. He was so hot and bothered and close to cumming that his cock began rocking back. His enormous rod flexed and shuddered as it prepared for what was sure to be the largest climax the world had ever seen. Dave dug his arms and legs in against the sides of his enormous schlong and braced for impact. His cock gave a hard lurch... and another... and then the dam broke.

Massive ropes of jizz erupted from his cock. The hot, sticky spurts of cum crashed down against the hardwood in the neighboring room. Some of the jizz even splattered against the far wall of the dining room. The room was quickly coated in his spunk, but Dave was far too far gone to worry about any mess he might be making. He was so wracked with blissful, orgasmic pleasure that all he could think of was how amazing his

cock and balls felt and how wonderful he felt nuzzled up against the behemoth.

Eventually, Dave's cum shots began to taper off. What was once like controlled jets from a firehose became weak spurts. Said weak spurts were still far larger than any cum shot Dave had ever seen prior to today, but they paled in comparison to the wall-washing blasts from just a few seconds ago, and soon his shots tapered off altogether.

Dave slumped exhausted against the top of his cock. He lay there for what felt like ages just basking in the afterglow. He would have been happy to remain there for hours, had the chill of the cold night not steadily begun to seep into his exposed flesh. The fire was beginning to die down. Even the fake crackle of logs had vanished due to his laptop running out of battery. Without the heat from the fireplace and the soothing crackle to lull Dave to sleep, the chill soon became unbearable, but Dave was not upset by this turn of events. He was feeling so amazing after that climax, and he now had the best cuddle buddy a guy could ask for.

Dave rolled off the side of his cock and thumped down against the rug below. He managed to drag his bait and tackle with him the few feet he needed to go in order to get back to his mound of blankets and wasted no time in once again burrowing under the heavy comforters. Once he had the blankets completely over his body, he once again wrapped his arms around his cock as best he could and nuzzled

against the warm, soft flesh of his colossal softy. As Dave slowly drifted off to sleep his thoughts once again turned to his boyfriend who was weathering the storm in a small motel room in town. Dave couldn't wait to share his new and improved cock with Jake, and if Jake didn't feel like sharing then... well... there was still half a box of Cocko.