

Rise of Ultragirl

Phen (2021)

“You won’t get away with this, you know. I’ll get out, it’s just a matter of time.” Ultragirl said, pacing back and forth behind the glass wall that kept her captor from her fists. If not for the wildly improbable incident that made her super-powered (she honestly didn’t know how the rubber duck got inside the test chamber), she might’ve been a successful model. She wore no mask to cover her pretty face, a smattering of freckles under a short, pixie-cut head of blonde hair. Her uniform was a white leotard that drew attention to her commandingly large ass and put the perfect blend of feminine muscle tone and fat of her limbs on display.

Doctor Mandelbrot was nowhere near as pretty. But then, he had already captured Ultragirl and had no need to prance around in a swimsuit to impress people. “Mwahaha!” He started, cackling like any insane scientist worth his salt should. “That’s what you think. But I’ll show you. I’ll show them all! You’ve humiliated me for the last time, Ultra-slut. You sealed your fate the moment you stepped into my unbreakable trap.”

“Yeah, yeah... Can we skip to the part where you try to kill me? I’ve got a date tonight and I’ll be late if you monologue too long.”

“Aha! That’s precisely the point, Ultra-bitch! You pose as the city’s pure protector, but you’re more depraved than any of us!”

Ultragirl raised an eyebrow. “I mean - I fuck, yes? Do you have a problem with that? For heaven’s sake, at least you could be griping about how I foiled your plans for world domination, or...”

“Silence! I’ll have no more of it. I’ll bring your debauchery up to the surface, show the world what you really are. That is my stroke of genius. Now, you may beg for mercy!” Mandelbrot grasped a lever on the control panel by the side of Ultragirl’s prison and yanked it down. Crackles of energy surged through the vast machinery that occupied the building that made up his lair (a disused storage house by the docks) and sent energy into the menacing radar dish that hung over Ultragirl’s enclosure.

The redhead gave him a deadpan look. “Not really feeling it, Doc. So, is this still about my sex life, or -” She doubled over as the rays bathed her from above and set her nerves on fire. “Fuck! What the hell is your problem, you... Ah!”

The initial shock subsided to reveal something much stranger pulsing through Ultragirl’s body. It was not pain - but pleasure. Overwhelming, incapacitating pleasure. Her knees shook, her thighs squeezed together as the sensations coalesced between her legs, where warm droplets of excitement already darkened the crotch of her leotard. Arousal gathered there, almost like a physical thing, making her feel so good that her clit felt fit to explode. Throbbing, bulging...

“Yes, yes!” Mandelbrot cackled, watching the display with manic glee - more so for the spectacle of his infernal machine rather than the more regular option of seeing an attractive woman cum her brain out. You don’t get to do mad science without dedication.

“What the hell is this?” Ultragirl said, gasping for breath. Both hands buried in her crotch, she felt a bulge against her palm - and soon saw it with her own eyes, watching as a phallic shape grew out, forcing the leotard aside with a light twang and forcing her to face the fact: She had a cock. A big, meaty cock. Certainly bigger than that of her date tonight, with a pair of heavy, hairless balls that swung down to cover her cunt, constantly teasing her clit with their movements.

Mandelbrot pushed the lever back into place and sent the crackle of energy back into a low-level hum. “Behold my creation! You’ll never be able to go out in public again!”

“You... Turned me into a futa? That was your big plan?” Supporting herself with one hand on the glass wall, Ultragirl barely even acknowledged the mad doctor as she caught her breath. Her new tool presented a much more interesting target for her attention. “I never knew you were that kinky,” she said, starting to jerk off her virgin shaft. “Hell, if I had known, I might’ve asked for this before - would’ve come in handy at least twice last month.”

“Ah, but you think I’ve given you a gift. You only prove my point that you are a degenerate!” Mandelbrot jabbed his finger at her, tapping the glass. “But this is a poisoned gift, as you will discover. A punishment that could only have been engineered by my genius!”

“Whatever you say, doc.” She said, slumping over as she lost herself in the moment, nimble fingers pumping up and down, faster and faster. “Mh, fuuuck... This is so - mh, so bad, doc, I’m really feeling punished. You really got me-mmh...” The redhead arched her back, eyes swimming as she edged closer and closer to that magnificent little death, an abyss of pleasure that she’d happily plunge into. “So good, so go-ood... I’m - holy shit, is it... Getting bigger? Ah, fuck, it is! I can’t - I’m... Ah!”

With an orgasm truly worthy of a superheroine, Ultragirl unloaded cumshot after cumshot onto the glass, while jerking her cock like her life depended on it. Finally, with sweat plastering hair to her forehead, and after turning a few square foot’s worth of surface opaque with a Pollock painting replica, she slumped forward to catch her breath. “Fucking hell... That was wild. Really wild.” She managed to raise her head and give a little smile at her captor. “Thanks, doc.”

“You speak too soon, you poor, ignorant slut. Look!”

Ultragirl followed his gaze down to her cock. “Still looks pretty nice to me,” she said and gave a shrug. “Listen, I think we need to have a talk about how often you can do this to me, because I know a girl who would really appreciate-”

A new wave of pleasure interrupted her train of thought, this time building up steadily until it crossed the threshold of her awareness. Thus, gently prompted, the

superheroine glanced down at her flaccid cock to see it growing. Not hard, not at all - but it did get bigger, measuring almost a foot long between her thighs. A whole lot fatter, too, as if her cock was trying to expand sideways. A thin line formed at the very center of it, deepening into a ridge - until, with a pop, it split in two: Two identical cocks, nearly the size of her forearm. Below the heavy shafts, her ball sack underwent a similar transformation, splitting off into a pair of separate pouches with nuts bloating and bubbling as they grew match their larger siblings, dwarfing the woman's own fists.

Ultragirl gasped loudly and covered her mouth.

"Hah! I knew I'd get through to you!" Mandelbrot said, immediately seizing the moment to gloat. "You should've begged for mercy while you had the chance! Now, you're a freak! And if you don't stop your depravity right this instant, you'll only continue to mutate and become more of a monster in the public eye!"

"Are you saying that this is going to happen every time I cum?" Her voice was not quite as grief-stricken as Mandelbrot expected. She stared into his eyes with an intensity that was, honestly, kind of frightening. Unblinking, she took each swollen shaft into her hands and started to stroke them. "These big, powerful cocks hanging between my legs?"

Mandelbrot wrinkled his forehead and cast a glance down at Ultragirls twin erections, a pair of 20-inch monsters. "What are you doing? Yes, of course, that's what I just said."

"Well, given your interest in my sex life, doctor, you might know this about me... I cum a lot." Ultragirl gave a thin smile, tongue darting out to lick her lips as her libido got into gear. Her hands moved like pistons - a touch of super-speed was only appropriate for a pair of super-cocks like that. "In fact... Why don't I just show you."

With that, Ultragirl threw her head back and thrust her hips forward, unleashing an even more excessive orgasm from her inhumanly large ladycocks. Thick ropes of cum flew through the air, splattering messily upon the still-warm remnants of her previous orgasm as they coated a considerably larger amount of the surface in gooey layers of super-semen. Ultragirl smirked through the entire ordeal, and the shocked frown on Mandelbrot's face made her climax all the sweeter.

"Why would you do that? It makes no sense!" Mandelbrot said, alternating between wild gestures and rubbing his temples. "Now you'll just-"

"Grow more cocks. Exactly." Ultragirl laughed, the dark intensity in her voice giving way to the self-satisfied gloating of a sore winner. "Gods, and bigger, too! I can already feel them starting to swell. I have to say, doc, you're more brilliant than I ever gave you credit for. Although, thinking that this would punish me was not too bright." She stroked her dicks with enthusiasm as they expanded, drawing a cute, little gasp from her lips as they split into four. The heroine marveled at her tumescent cocks dangling beyond her knees, which were only barely visible from behind her immense sets of balls. "Fucking hell, look at me," she said. "I'm so fucking big!"

Mandelbrot shook his head in disbelief. "You're mad. You're completely off your rocker."

Ultragirl grinned. "So? I thought that was a point of pride for you; mad science and all."

"I'm not mad, I have standards! All of this..." Mandelbrot gestured at the woman's bundle of flaccid cocks as her feet disappeared into a puddle of steaming hot cum. "No. You think this is a game. A ploy, to be endured only for a while before everything goes back to normal. But you are mistaken! You're a freak now, and a freak you'll remain." He seized the control lever of his device again and threw it. "I'll show you just how horrible your body can become!"

The ominous crackle of energy reverberated through the large, repurposed warehouse as mutating rays bathed Ultragirl once more.

She staggered back, moaning uncontrollably as the initial shock claimed her body. Then, laughter filled the chamber. Ultragirl's melodic voice combined with the obscene sloshing, stretching, growing of her heavy endowments. "Really? That's your plan B?" She hefted her four cocks as they started to divide in her arms, growing hard and growing plain bigger in confusing, chaotic spurts. "Oh no!" She called, gushing eight separate sprays of cum like sputtering garden hoses across her glass prison. "Please don't make me more hung! That would be terrible!"

Mandelbrot glared daggers at her, but made no quip. His hand rested on the lever, refusing to shut it off.

As a result, Ultragirl had no time to recollect herself before she found herself tethering at the edge of orgasm once more. And yet she only urged it on, clumsily jerking off her gigantic cocks - each the size of her entire lower body - as blinding pleasure filled her body and tested her superhuman endurance. Beachball-like testicles stacked up in front of her, each promising to provide enough spunk to submerge the chamber ten times over.

Fortunately, Ultragirl counted flight among her powers. Her feet lifted from the floor and she hovered in the air, the better to make room between her legs as her now sixteen cocks claimed whatever space they could. "You know, a girl could really get used to this. Cumming constantly by the flick of a switch? You ought to commercialize that invention of yours, doc. It's wasted as a torture device."

"You still think you're a girl? You're more penis than human, for heaven's sake!"

"Oh yeah. This is all me. Why, does it intimidate you that a chick is more hung than you?" Ultragirl grinned, her mocking expression only wavering sporadically when pleasure overwhelmed her self control. Even with super-speed, her hands were becoming insufficient to work her great mass of sexuality, as literal dozens of cocks far bigger than Ultragirl herself filled the chamber with cum and flesh. Already, the level of fluid rose up to her knees.

Mandelbrot turned crimson. "I do not care one iota what a freak like you thinks!"

“Really? Is that why you’re so anxious to mutate me faster? Please. The prison is glass for a reason - you want to gawk at me all night. Isn’t that why your little device is acting so slowly? If you wanted to really do me in, you’d just have to get real about this and give me the full dose.”

The doctor sputtered and stared. “You... You can’t be serious. I’m robbing you of your very humanity, and you... Very well! I’ll degenerate you completely! There’ll be no turning back!”

Ultragirl’s eyes, twinkling with mischief, followed Mandelbrot’s hand as he cranked up the handle. It was all she could do not to laugh.

“Good-bye, Ultra-slut!”

Lightning crackled through the parabola above. Ultragirl screamed in mind-breaking lust. Cocks surged from her loins, filled up the chamber and submerged her pretty face under the tar-thick level of lady-sperm.

A crack appeared in the glass wall.

Mandelbrot raised an eyebrow. “Hmm. Perhaps that is sufficient. It might-”

Ultragirl’s prison exploded with a resounding shattering of glass. A wave of cum surged out, throwing sensitive machinery around like so much flotsam before settling as a knee-deep lake of feminine sperm. More importantly, a wave of flesh came next: Ultragirl’s numerous cocks, sweeping out like a nest of snakes - only these snakes were thick as trucks and far, far longer.

Their owner emerged from the center of the chaos with an eerie calm, rising straight up in the air as her prison fell apart around her and utterly ruined the mad doctor’s lair. “I knew you couldn’t resist.” She said, smiling with self-satisfaction. “Sooner or later, you’d free me by accident. I didn’t guess it’d be by literally letting me break out with my mass, but I’m not complaining.” The heroine, leotard dripping with cum and sweat, gently stroked the hydra-like base of her cocks as they shuddered and underwent another dizzying split that brought their numbers past a hundred. The ground rose up to meet the hovering heroine as her constantly bloating ball sacks stacked up upon each other, their smooth, invulnerable skin grinding the remains of the glass barrier below to fine powder.

Mandelbrot retreated in panic. “My precious laboratory! You hooligan, you fiend!” He lept into a one-man rocket pod, a spherical vehicle that he had used many times before to battle Ultragirl in the skies. Now, it served as protection from her unstoppably expanding sexuality.

*** Possible break point. Could end here, stop at less fantastic sizes ***

Ultragirl shrugged. “You’re the one who brought me here, doc.” She advanced slowly, while cock poured forward from her crotch like a wild stream, adding inches of length at a staggering pace.

“I did! Clearly a mistake. A slight miscalculation.” Mandelbrot fixed her with a serious stare. “So be it. Remove yourself from my laboratory and I will reverse the mutations on your body.”

“Ooh. Negotiation, huh?” She plunged her hand into the cleft between two cocks next to her and came back up with part of Mandelbrot’s control console. “You want to put me back to normal with this little thing?”

“This is a serious matter!” He snapped. “There’s no time for your usual tomfoolery!”

There was a resounding crash as something heavy fell at the far side of the laboratory.

Ultragirl put on her best good girl-smile. “Oh, but that’s where you’re wrong. This is exactly the time for tomfoolery.” She seized the control level on the console as her smile turned downright diabolical. “For example, I’ve been dying to see if this thing can be turned up to eleven.” She cranked the lever up as far as it would go - and broke it clean off the console.

“What have you done?!” Mandelbrot cried, pressing his face to the glass of his rocket pod. “Without the controls, it can’t be shut off!”

“Exactly.” Ultragirl said, her voice dripping with ominous intent. “Someone here promised to make me freakishly hung. Guess I’m the only one with enough balls to actually see how far it goes.”

Lightning crackled from the broken parabola behind her, propped up on a mountain of balls.

She screamed, half in pain, half in pleasure, as the mutagenic energy crackled through her loins. “Mh, yes! I can feel it coming... R-ready, doc? Because h-here I come!”

Cocks shot out like bullet trains between Ultragirls’s legs, matching the metaphor in both speed and sheer size. They punched effortlessly through the walls, spilling into the alleyways and surrounding the building in seconds. They went through the windows, through the roof - filling the entire warehouse with writhing pythons before exploding in all directions at once, to flood the streets of the neighborhood with two story tall waves of cum - and the much heavier, soon much bigger shafts of the horny superheroines. She was more than a simple science experiment: A force of nature, rising up on a mountain of hundreds upon hundreds of dangerously full balls.

“God, this feels amazing.” Ultragirl said, her voice raw from moaning her heart out. “I’ve got so many of them. So many cocks, constantly... Mh, fuck.” She sent a malicious stare down at the little, round pod caught in her masses of flesh, trying to ascend with its pitiful rockets. “I don’t think merely ‘doubling’ really cuts it anymore, doc. Did you really design your torture device to give me three times as many dicks every other moment? Because, if so, you were wildly successful.” She laughed, sinking back upon her throne of house-flattening balls as literal thousands of shafts flowed out of her, with thousands more on the way.

Mandelbrot's pod emerged with a desperate thrust and hovered unsteadily in the air in front of his nemesis. "Have you gone mad!? You're going to destroy the whole city!"

Ultragirl cast a casual glance down at the havoc that she was wrecking, cocks already so big that a single shaft could overflow an entire street and ravage the storefronts by the sheer, pulsing width, let alone when a dozen more piled on top. Many hundreds of her shafts had slipped into the sea and turned most of the harbor creamy white. "Oh, I don't know. Looks like I've already flattened the industrial district - is it really worth the trouble to stop now?" She massaged one of her boobs through her leotard, causing many thousands of tons of flesh to materialize as she turned twice as hung in mere seconds.

"But you're a hero!" Mandelbrot looked at her with wide eyes. "No. You're a monster."

"A freak. That's what you like to call me, isn't it?" Ultragirl grinned. "A freak who happens to be burying the city with herself. Which you unleashed, by the way. This is your handiwork more than mine." She fondled herself, not breaking eye contact as her rising mountain of balls forced Mandelbrot to keep flying higher to face her. "So cock-obsessed. You could've made my tits expand, or something! I would've welcomed it! Heck, even put more junk in my trunk. But nooo. Dicks, dicks, dicks, that's all you think about, isn't it? Well, now you've got to deal with a girl with more dick than half of the population."

"... A monster," Mandelbrot repeated, ignoring her slights against his person. He sounded thoughtful. "Well. I can rebuild. My schematics are safe. I completed my objective to show the world how debased you are!"

"And how right you were~" Ultragirl moaned happily, shuddering as another orgasm made her cocks growing a whole mile longer and sent cum soaring through the air for tens more to drown the wreck the suburbs. "Gods, is this really never gonna stop? Sure doesn't feel like it!" She flew upwards and then let go, sending an immense motion through her chaotic array of smooth, city-block sized ball sacks. "Ooh. That damn parabola is down there. Still tickling! Is it feeding off my solar superpowers?"

"Perhaps, I could even spin this act of destruction as my intention all along," Mandelbrot continued to think out loud, tapping his chin. "Yes. Perhaps... A little white lie that the city failed to pay ransom. I turned its greatest defender against it."

Wham. A thick, musky girlcock that made the Space Needle look like a toothpick tapped Mandelbrot's rocket pod from below as gently as a billion-ton fleshy appendage could. Ultragirl tapped the glass window. "If you'll stop monologuing for five minutes, doc. I can't help to point out a flaw in your plan. See, you seem to labor under the assumption that you'll have any super-cronies left to impress. That there's any sort of after this incident." Her smile widened. "What makes you think that I'll ever want to stop growing?"

He frowned. "Don't be ridiculous. The device will fizzle out eventually."

"I'm keeping it powered and safely wedged between my balls. It's, ah - 53.320 pairs down from the top."

"Please! You'll be pushed out of the atmosphere."

“I can breathe in space.”

Mandelbrot leaned forward. “Stop this stupid bluster. The world will end!”

“*This* world will end,” she agreed and fixed him with a sweet smile. “But mine will begin.”