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Big Changes

Alone Time

By Ziel.

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Troy groaned and squirmed and stretched as far as his body would let him. He could feel the bright sunlight filtering through his blinds and hitting his eyelids, and it felt wonderful. Troy's eye's fluttered open and he glanced over at the clock beside his bed. It was nearly noon, and he was still comfortably in bed. Sure, he had had to get up a few times during the course of the night to drain his nuts, but usually he had to start the day after the second load. Today however he was able to crawl right back into bed after emptying his nuts and doze off for a few more blissful hours. Troy couldn't remember the last time he had been able to sleep in like this. The twins rarely let him sleep past nine, and they typically had him up and at 'em by seven. It had been ages since Troy could comfortably laze about like this, and he had the a few more days of

blissful slumber ahead of him due to the twins being out of town for a family vacation.

Troy's eyes drifted up to his semi-boned spire. His dick wasn't even fully hard, and yet it was dangerously close to hitting the ceiling. There had been a number of times in the previous nights where he had been rudely awoken by the sensation of the scratchy, texturized surface of his stucco-like ceiling rubbing against the soft, sensitive skin of his fully-boned cock head. These fairly frequent wake-up calls were yet another reminder that his cock was still steadily growing. Troy had hoped he had seen the end of his enlargement when his cock had crept past the four foot mark, but it seemed like that had just been wishful thinking. Even though it didn't appear to be getting any bigger, with each passing week he could actually feel his cock getting thicker and heavier. The pounds kept stacking on, and the inches kept slowly creeping up. Troy was never a very big guy. He was a slim and slender little thing that barely stood over five feet tall. His friends and family towered over him, and at the rate things were going his dick was soon to do the same. His enormous schlong was already heavier than his body, and at the rate things were going it would soon be longer than he was tall.

Troy continued to lay in bed and stare up at his schlong. His morning wood didn't seem to be going anywhere anytime soon. If anything his cock seemed to be getting stiffer the longer he looked at it. Troy could feel the familiar sensations stirring in his cock and sloshing in his nuts. He could tell he was getting

hornier by the second, but how could he not? Despite how much trouble his enormous cock and balls caused for him on a daily basis, he could not deny how amazingly hot they looked.

Troy glanced down at the two massive mounds resting towards the foot of his bed. It had only been four hours since he had dumped his load, and already his nuts were absolutely massive. Either enlarged orb was already well on its way to dwarfing the old recliner that Troy's dad liked to sit on when watching football. With both balls together Troy's entire sack was as big as the sofa downstairs. In fact, Troy was half tempted to flop onto his nuts and recline on his nice, warm sack while enjoying a hearty binge of some of the video games he had been meaning to finish for ages, but as fun as that sounded Troy knew he would have a hard time explaining to his dad how he had allowed his balls to get so big that he could no longer reach the restroom to take care of his growing problem, and that was saying nothing of the incredible flooding that would no doubt ensue once he did finally blow his load.

As Troy ogled his enormous nuts he began to feel a familiar scratching sensation against the tip of his dick. He had been so enthralled by his own colossal cojones that he hadn't even noticed that his dick had gone from a solid semi to full on throbbing hard on. His dick was now so stiff that it stood straight up and scraped against the ceiling. Troy knew he would have to do something about his colossal cock sometime soon. The most likely option was that he would just

remove the box spring from his bed to give him an extra foot of wiggle room, but there was no telling how much longer even that much would be enough room for him and his steadily swelling schlong. At the rate things were going, Troy knew he might someday have to ditch his bed altogether, and that was something he was hoping to avoid.

Troy had had the same bed since he was in kindergarten. It was a nice, spacious, and sturdy structure that could easily hold his weight – as well as the weight of his enormous schlong and the weight of his two best buds. Even better it had a bunch of drawers built into the base of it where Troy could store his clothes. This meant he didn't have to waste floor space in his bedroom on something as boring as a dresser. That space could be much better put to use housing a large TV and a fully stocked entertainment center. The downside of it was that the way his bedframe was put together made it a bit higher off the ground than the average bed. Once his box spring and mattress were added into the mix, he now laid a few feet off the ground. His body rested halfway between the floor and the ceiling, and thanks to his recent growths, Troy's cock tended to fill the other half of the distance when fully hard which is how he found himself in his current predicament.

Troy let out a dejected sigh and gave his huge nuts one quick feel for the road. His fingers dig into the warm, soft flesh of his swollen sack and took a moment to enjoy the warmth of his soft sack against his bare palm. He can actually feel the thick spunk

churning beneath the surface. There's no doubt in his mind that this load is going to feel amazing... It was just a shame that he didn't have anyone around to enjoy it with him...

Troy quickly shook the thought from his mind. This was supposed to be as much a vacation for him as it was for the twins. He liked hanging around with them and all, but he was a reclusive person by nature. He needed his alone time, and this was a great chance to make up for lost time. He could handle not having the twins around for a few days – he was sure of it!

Troy began to roll out of bed. The whole process was much more strenuous than it sounds. His nuts were so huge and heavy that he had to actually shove them over the side of his bed before he could even begin to get up. His balls were so massive that they hit the plush carpet with such force that a dull thud reverberated through his room. The impact was enough to even cause the half-full glass of water on his bed stand to wobble as if a T-rex was lurking nearby.

Troy soon found himself sitting on the side of the bed staring down at his huge cock and balls. He couldn't help but chuckle at what he saw. It was such a strange sight to behold. His nuts were so huge that they sat solidly on the floor and crested higher than the mattress which Troy currently sat atop, and his cock was similarly massive. Troy's dick was even wider than his shoulders – which granted, given how lean and lithe Troy was, his shoulders weren't the widest around, but his dick was still absolutely gargantuan by

any one's standards. His softie was so huge that his cock was able to drape over his monstrously huge nut sack and still touch the carpet on the far side of his swollen cojones, and now that it was fully hard, his enormous shaft angled upwards like the arm of an industrial crane at a construction site. Even while sticking up at a roughly forty-five degree angle like it currently was, Troy's cock was so massive that the spongy glans of his monstrous cock was still higher off the ground than his own head by quite a few inches.

As much fun as it was to ogle his own cock, Troy knew he needed to hurry. His cock was already beyond rock hard. He was so hot and bothered by the sight of his own enormous schlong that pre had begun to leak from the tip of his dick which of course meant that his already massive balls were swelling in earnest. His balls were already far too massive for Troy to effectively shove them along. His only hope for navigating his room was to crawl up and over them and let his colossal sack drag along behind him as he made the trek to the relative safety of his personal restroom.

Troy had done the maneuver so many times before that it was second nature by the point. He hopped forward so that instead of sitting on the edge of his bed, his bare butt made landfall with his huge, squishy sack. Once seated atop his own enormous nuts all Troy had to do was shimmy forward a bit and let his own massive schlong and the forces of gravity take care of the rest.

Troy's nuts began to roll forward with him still riding on top, and Troy rode his stones until his feet made landfall with the plush carpet below. He stuck the landing like a professional gymnast. He went from riding his sack to standing as if nothing had happened, but then the real trouble began.

Troy knew his sack was swollen, but he had underestimated just how massive it had become. His nuts were so huge that it was near impossible to move them. He strained and staggered with all his might, but his feet kept slipping out from under him as he struggled in vain against his own stationary sack. After a solid five minutes of struggling Troy had only really managed to move his bait and tackle a grand total of five feet, and speaking of feet, the soles of his bare feet were rubbed red and raw from the constant slipping and sliding along the carpeted floor. He already had rub burns along the bottom of his feet, but there was no way he could just slip some shoes on to save his soles. His shoes were safely stored in his closet on the other side of the room, but given his huge sack which weighed him down, his shoes may as well have been in China for all the good they did him. It was a shorter trip to the bathroom than it was to the closet so a trip to get his shoes was simply out of the question.

Troy hated to admit it, but he needed help. He had let his balls grow too big, and now he couldn't even move them. He was not about to be out done though. He had an ace in the hole so to speak. Troy once again flopped back on his balls and stretched his

arm as far as he could. The muscles in his side hurt from being stretch to such an extreme, but his fingers managed to just barely touch the charging cable for his cell phone. Troy gently tugged at the charging cable. He had to be careful not to pull too hard or else the cable would jiggle free from the phone, and if that happened then there was no way he could ever hope to reach his phone in his current position. It was a tricky process that required no small amount of finesse, but Troy soon had the situation well in hand – literally and figuratively.

Troy slid his finger across the lock screen and quickly pulled up his text messages. He was just about to send a message to the first two contacts on his list when he realized a glaring error in his plans. The top two dudes on his texting list were none other than the twins themselves. There was no way either of them could help him now. Even if they did have their phones on – which was doubtful since they were going to be stuck on a plane for several hours today – there was no way they would be able to help Troy out seeing as they were both hundreds of miles away!

Troy quickly skimmed his other contacts, but nobody on the list seemed to be someone he could call upon in such a situation. His dad was busy with meetings all day, and his mom worked across town. Even if she could get away from work long enough to come help him out there was no way she would get back home within the hour and by that point there was no telling how huge Troy's nuts would be. By that point he'd probably need a fork lift to foist his nuts!

And that wasn't even getting into the awkward nature of calling upon his mom to manhandle his junk. Troy felt embarrassed enough whenever she saw him without his pants on. The mere thought of her pressing against his package and shoving with all her might to get Troy's ridiculously swollen nuts to move a mere fifteen feet across the room made Troy want to curl up and die of shame right then and there.

Troy grumbled and tossed his phone aside. His balls were so huge that he barely even felt the small, rectangular device land atop his huge nut. Whether he liked it or not he was stuck dealing with this by himself. There was no one else he could call upon. It was times like this that made Troy realize just how much he relied on the twins to help him out. Sure, most of the time they made the situation worse, but that was part of their charm. At least when Troy got so huge that he couldn't move they could usually be called upon to get him to a more ideal location before making him blow his colossal load. The unfortunate fact of the matter was that Troy had no one he could call on for help. All he could do was nut up and shut up and figure a way to get himself out of this predicament.

Troy wasn't about to give up so easy though. He knew he had what it takes to get to the restroom by himself. He was determined to make it if for no other reason than to prove to himself that he didn't need to twins around all the time to take care of him.

Troy pushed himself forward off of his steadily swelling sack and flopped face first atop his huge cock. His dick was so massive that his forehead barely even reached the lower rim of his puffy glans. His cock was so fat that his arms had no hope of wrapping all the way around it. It wang was so massive that it was less like lying atop his own dick and more like being sprawled out face down atop a park bench, but even straddling his cock as he currently was, he could still reach the carpet below with his hands and feet, and that was all he needed.

Troy once more dug his toes into the turf, but this time he had the added might of his arms to work with. He may not be the beefiest guy around, but all those hours at the gym had started to pay off. Troy dug his fingers into the carpet, grabbing huge tufts of Berber in his hands and pulling with all his might while his feet kicked off against the floor behind him. It took every ounce of strength he could muster. It pushed his poor muscles to their limits, but he could feel it. He could feel the carpet brushing against the underside of his bench-sized schlong. He could feel his nuts shifting behind him. He was moving!

Emboldened by this new sensation Troy redouble his efforts. Each tug, each kick only moved him a scant few centimeters, but it was still progress. He pulled and pushed and kicked and trudged inch after inch.

Sweat dripped from his brow. His muscles ached and begged for him to stop. The distance to the

bathroom was only a few feet, but it may as well have been miles. Even after just a single foot of Troy's muscles were ready to quit, and that wasn't even the biggest obstacle he faced! His own overactive imagination was working against him.

It wasn't so much that Troy enjoyed being in such a compromising position. He certainly didn't like being literally stuck in one place because his cock and balls were too large for him to hoist around, but there was something strangely sexy about his condition. He wished he could blame it on the twin's influence, but even before his cock and balls had really grown to such absurd sizes, he had thought it was remarkably hot. All the twins had really done is help him work his way through the stigma he had imagined that his bonus-sized bait and tackle would net him. Troy had expected to be treated like a freak. He expected people to be grossed out by his oversized appendage, but for the most part people were pretty cool with it, and with the twins always on hand to diffuse the situation or lend Troy a helping hand (or in some cases, a helping handy) whenever he needed it, Troy had steadily learned to accept his size and all the awkward stares that came with it.

The real problem Troy currently faced, however, was that the sensation of his tiny body sprawled out across his massive cock was doing wild things to his imagination and his libido. He could actually envision just how small he must look compared to his humongous schlong. He could actually vivid imagine a bird's eye view of his twinkly little

frame splayed out atop his own gigantic boner as he skittered and scooted across the bedroom floor. The image of how small he looked compared to his huge cock drove him wild, and the feeling of his little bod atop his massive dong got him absolutely randy. His body felt little bigger than a bug atop his fat cock, and it was clear to him that he hadn't seen the end of his growth. Troy was sure that by the time all was said and done his cock would be even more ridiculously massive. There was no telling how huge he would get, and perhaps what was even more unnerving was Troy had no idea how huge he *wanted* to get. It seemed with each passing inch that stacked onto his schlong, Troy grew less and less worried about what other people thought. He became less and less anxious about what would happen to him when his cock got to be too big to handle. After all, if his dick did become so huge that he couldn't move, at least the twins would be there to help him, right?

Troy quickly shook the notion from his mind. As exciting as it sounded, the last thing he wanted was to be completely beholden to the brothers for everything. It's not that he didn't like them around. It wasn't like he didn't appreciate their help, but some part of him was afraid of relying so much on them. They wouldn't always be there – this little trip of theirs was proof of that. Troy needed to learn to handle his own problems by himself, and for the time being that meant getting his huge cock across his bedroom and into the bathroom where he could handle his steady swelling.

Troy redoubled his efforts. He grabbed handfuls of carpet and kicked off as hard as he could and kept the momentum going as he scooted his massive schlong inch by inch across his bedroom. His muscles were screaming at him for a break. Sweat dripped from his brow almost as fast as pre dripped from the tip of his fully boned cock. He was getting closer by the moment, but at the same time, his balls were getting steadily bigger and bigger. Each inch became more difficult than the last. Troy was sure he was going to pass out ages before he even reached the doorway let alone got his dick in position to dump his load. The only saving grace was that the constant seepage of slimy pre made the carpet slick and slippery enough that his huge cock and balls could coast across it as opposed to getting a grade-A case of rug burn all along the underside of his oversized nethers.

Troy had to take a moment and regain his senses when he felt his knuckles slap against the door frame of the restroom door. He hadn't realized how close he had gotten. The head of his cock was already through the doorway! He only had a few more feet to go and he was home free! ... or so he thought. Another problem quickly presented himself. Sure, Troy's cock was still slightly slim enough that it could fit through the doorway, but his balls were another story altogether. Either enlarged orb was easily the size of a smart car. Even if he tried doing it one nut at a time as he typically did when going through doorways Troy had no chance in hell of getting his sack through the door.

Troy was not about to be outdone though – not when he had already come this far. It wasn't the end of the world if he couldn't get his balls through. All he had to do was do his business in the doorway. His four plus feet of fat cock was more than long enough that he could aim it at the tub even from the edge of his bedroom. All he had to do was get into the doorway, rub one out, and let the force of his colossal cumshots do the rest. This was no doubt going to be a messy endeavor, but splashing and splattering jizz all over his bathroom still beat basting him bedroom in baby batter.

Troy steadily clambered the last few feet. Once he got close enough that he could actually reach the doorframe, he grabbed onto the wooden rim and used that as leverage to tug himself the last foot and a half of the distance towards the bathroom. Just as he had suspected his nuts were so massive that they had no hope of getting through the doorway. In fact, his nuts were so massive that Troy had no hope of getting back out of the restroom now that he had reached it. There was a solid wall of swollen ball flesh blocking the path he had just come from! That hardly mattered though. He had managed to get where he needed to go, and he knew what he needed to do... there was just one small problem.

Now that Troy was in position, he didn't even know how he was supposed to get himself off! He couldn't get far enough into the restroom to reach his toy chest. Even if he stretched with all his might, his fingers still missed the rim of the box full of sex toys he

kept by the sink, and his cock was simply too huge for him to jack off the good old fashioned way. He couldn't wrap his hands around his schlong well enough to stroke it, and there was something else at work too. Now that he had made it all this way he found that he just wasn't really feeling it. Normally he would be able to make do by playing with his ass or teasing the slit of his fully boned cock, but even those weren't doing it for him. It just didn't feel the same. It was strange and frustrating. He was horny as hell, but he wasn't horny in quite that way. He was horny in such a way that he didn't want to feel his own hands toying with his sensitive spaces. He craved to feel the tough of another – or the touch of two others as the case may be.

Troy flopped forward onto his fully boned cock. The thing was so huge that he was able to lie face down atop it as if it was a massage table with his knees digging into the sides of it as if he was riding it like a Clydesdale. The feeling of how tiny he was compared to his massive cock sent another surge of excitement through his cock and his mind. He didn't want to admit how hot it was, but his pre-drooling cock was all too happy to announce his thoughts to the world. Troy was actually glad he was by himself in the comfort of his room where no one could see how turned on he was just by the mere thought of how massive his dick had become, but he still wasn't hot and bothered enough to blow his load just yet.

Troy rocked his whole body against the upper side of his fully boned shaft. He tried as best as he

could to grind the soft, sensitive ridge of the underside of his cock against the cool tile floor of his bathroom, but it just wasn't working. It felt good, but at the same time Troy felt oddly hollow inside like there was something missing... and there was something missing – two things missing in fact.

Troy fumbled for his phone once more. Fortunately this time he did not need to hoist his package around the room to get it. His phone was still precariously perched atop one of his nearby nuts, but Troy still had to stretch a bit to get it.

Troy once more unlocked his phone, but this time his goal was not to try and reach out to someone for help. He was half tempted to call the brothers even though he knew they were in no position to answer. Even just the sound of their prerecorded voices on their voice mail would do wonders for lifting his spirits, but Troy knew if he did that the twins would see that he had tried to call them, and then what could he do? Make up some story about how he had butt-dialed them? Fess up that he was lonely? Both options sounded silly, and Troy still had some pride left. He didn't want the twins to know that he couldn't last even a single morning without missing them.

Troy instead opened up his gallery and started thumbing through the various pictures that cluttered up his phone's internal storage. His gaze fell upon photo after photo featuring one of both of the twins. The few photos that did not have both brothers in them were clearly taken by the twin that was not seen

in the photo. The faces said it all. Mike would be glancing at the camera and smirking in that devilish way that he typically did when he was about to play a prank on Troy, and Troy's own face was caught in the halfway point between nervously awaiting what mischief the brothers had in store for him and realizing that said mischief was already afoot.

Troy chuckled as he saw a seemingly harmless photo of himself flashing a peace sign to the camera while his mouth was full to the brim with pizza. The half of the slice that wasn't causing his cheeks to bulge out was drooping from his hand. The excess toppings were spilling off the pizza and back into the box below. Troy normally wasn't one to eat his pizza with so many different kinds of meat on it, but Mike had insisted that they get the meat lovers pizza seeing that they were all "meat lovers". Ike had been quick to add that Troy could "never have too much sausage." The two brothers had shared a laugh at their jokes, and Troy had silently nodded along in agreement.

Troy wasn't the only person in the photo though. Ike sat beside him with a plate full of pizza of his own. It would have seemed a perfectly normal scenario had it not been for the fact that Ike was perched side-saddle atop Troy's massive cock, and the two boxes of pizza were spread out on the exposed flesh of Troy's massive dick. Even back then Troy's dick was so huge that it easily served as both a bench and picnic table for him and the twins – much to the shock of the other people who were in the park with them that day.

Troy flipped through the other photos in his gallery and was hit with a rush of emotions. All the old embarrassment came flooding back to him, but so too did the relief and gratitude he felt for the brothers for helping him get out of his shell. He had no doubt he would have become even more of a shut in than he already was if they had not been there to drag him dicking and creaming from his comfort zone.

Looking back on all the photos made Troy more wistful than he had hoped. He had hoped that reminiscing about the crazy stuff that he and the twins got up to would get him in the mood to get off. He was plenty horny as it was, but he had hoped that by jogging his memory he could give his libido that last little push it needed to really get off the ground. As it was, all he had succeeded in doing was making himself lonelier than before, but it was more than just a loneliness this time. His bare skin practically begged to be touched. He needed to feel someone's caress against him so badly that he could almost feel it.

Troy was in a truly pitiful state. He couldn't even bring himself to cum by himself even though he desperately wanted it. Troy couldn't help but wonder what the twins would say if they found him in such a sorry state. No doubt they would have a few choice words to send his way. Even just the thought of the playful teasing he would receive at the hands of the smoking hot identical twins got Troy excited. The mix of horniness and longing sent Troy's imagination into overdrive. His mind was racing so fast that he could

practically hear the twins as if they were in the room with him.

“Hehe. What do we have here?” Troy could hear Mike’s voice asking in a playful tone.

“Looks like someone needs a helping hand.” Ike’s voice said as in agreement to his brother’s rhetorical question.

“Oh, but should we really give it to him?” Mike’s voice asked. There was a familiar tone of impish delight in his voice which drove Troy wild.

“I dunno... He really looks like he needs it.” Ike’s voice replied thoughtfully.

“If he really needs it, he’d ask for it.” Mike replied deviously.

“You’re right. We shouldn’t do anything he doesn’t want us to.” Ike agreed.

Troy was so desperate to cum by this point that he was practically begging the phantasms drummed forth from his hormonally charged subconscious to have their way with him in any way they could. He was so hot and bothered that a pitiful, horny whine escaped his lips which just seemed to spur the specters on even more.

“It sounds like he wants it.” Mike teased.

“It sure does, but I want to hear him say it.” Ike added.

Some small part of Troy's conscious mind couldn't believe he was doing this. He was actually being teased and goaded by mere figments of his imagination. What's worse was that these two specters had him right where they wanted him. It was all Troy could do to whine and plead. On some level he knew that none of it was real, but that part of his mind was being drowned out by the part that wanted it to be. With each passing moment, he lost himself more and more to the fantasy. He was soon so horny and so desperate to cum that these two may as well have been the real deal.

"Those sounds he makes are so cute." Mike said softly as he leaned in to give Troy a soft kiss on the cheek.

"I can't wait to hear him make even more." Ike agreed. The phantom Ike moved in closer. Soon he was nudging up against Troy opposite his twin brother. Troy was so horny that he could practically feel the warmth of the twin's skin as the nuzzled up against him. Troy was so hot and bothered that he could actually feel the soft, playful touch of Ike's fingertips against his twitching hole. Troy was so desperate for Ike to play with his ass that he didn't even realize it was his own fingers teasing his hole and not the twin's.

Another pitiful whine escaped Troy's lips as Mike began to caress Troy's smooth, flat belly. Troy whined and begged for the specter to hurry up and get to the good part, but Mike was in no hurry. He was

staring at Troy and watching his twinkly little pal squirm with a look of impish glee in his eyes.

By the time Mike's hand made its way down towards the lower part of Troy's belly, Troy's cock was as hard as it had ever been. His massive dick was beginning to buck and lurch. The head flared of. The entire length of his enormous dick shuddered in anticipation. Troy was ready to blow at any second, but now that he was finally able he found that he did not want to. He wanted to make this last even longer. He wanted to experience his friends' sensual touches for a bit more even if they were mere figments of his overactive imagination.

Troy's skin broke out in goosebumps as phantom Mike's hand drifted down towards Troy's clean shaven crotch. Troy was in ecstasy. He could feel Ike's fingers gently toying with his eager hole while Mike's fingertips softly caressed the sensitive flesh of Troy's inner thigh. Troy was so lost in the sensation that he didn't even realize that both hands were his, but it hardly mattered. The illusion was real enough that for the time being at least it broke Troy out of the funk that his morning of isolation had put him in.

A low, soft moan escaped Troy's lips as Mike's hand slipped past his crotch as caressed the ticklish spot on the inside of Troy's thigh. He could feel Mike's soft caress against his sensitive thigh. He could feel the back of Mike's hand brushing against the enormous shaft of his massive cock. Just the sensation of how absolutely tiny Mike's hand felt compared to the sheer

scale of Troy's colossal cock made Troy even hornier than before. His enormous cock shuddered in excitement. His dick bucked in anticipation of what was sure to be an absolutely massive and messy spurt of cum. His balls which were now the size of tool sheds pulled in closer in preparation for the huge, messy climax. The motion of his monstrous balls threatened to send Troy toppling forward and onto his huge cock, but Troy kept his balance if for no other reason than he didn't want the illusion to break. Some part of his subconscious warned him of how tenuous his daydream really was, but for the time being Troy was content to live in his dream world. He was so lost in the fantasy that he could hardly register the way his fat cock pinned his hand against the inside of his thigh.

Try as he might though Troy was fighting a losing battle. His nuts were already so full that the need to cream drove him crazy and that was before he even had to contend with the phantom duo of the spectral twins which had been called forth by his overactive and overly horny imagination. Troy's massive cock was chomping at the bit to unload. His colossal balls were practically roiling in anticipation of letting loose the hundreds of gallons of spooage which sloshed away beneath the surface, and that was without the steady goading from the twins.

"He looks really close now, doesn't he?" Mike asked playfully.

"You're right. He could blow at any second." Ike agreed.

“See? I told you he wouldn’t know what to do without us around.” Mike teased.

“He’d never admit it, though.” Ike added in a similarly playfully chiding tone.

“That’s fine though.” Mike replied.

“Right. A job well done is its own reward.” Ike concurred.

“Speaking of which...” Mike began.

“... It’s time to reap the rewards.” Ike concluded.

The twins were once again on the move. Troy’s imagination was running amok. The daydream seemed so real that he could actually feel Mike’s hands caressing his inner thigh and tracing a path across the faint traces of Troy’s recently formed abs. He could also feel Ike’s hands – one still sensually toying with Troy’s sensitive hole and the one passionately stroking the faint bulge of Troy’s newly formed pecs. Troy was so caught up in the illusion that he could actually feel the passionate kisses against the nape of both sides of his neck as the twins nuzzled against him from both sides. He could hear their soft moans. He could feel the warmth of their breath against his neck each time they took a break from kissing long enough to grab a short gasp of air. It was all so real and so wonderful that Troy couldn’t help himself. He winced and writhed. He moaned and cooed. His entire essence was channeled into keeping his wad down just a little longer so that he could enjoy the moment for a bit

longer, but it was not to be. His dick was leaking like a sieve. Pre flowed freely from his monstrous, fully boned cock. His nus pulled in in preparation of the coming storm. His cock gave a few last hard lurches and violent shudders, and then the shooting began.

Troy cried out in ecstasy. Cum shot forth from his cock like water from a firehose. It felt so fantastic that Troy could barely even breathe. He only had a split second between spurts in which he could suck in a quick gasp and then he would be moaning all over again with the next spurt. Again and again he came. With each spurt his cock lurched and bounced like a cartoon jalopy. Troy was left straddling his cock and riding it like a mechanical bull as it shot spurt after spurt of thick, sticky spunk.

Troy came again and again. Each spurt as thick and heavy as the last. His gooey shots splattered against the far wall of his bathroom and oozed down the tiles and into the massive, oversized bathtub which Troy used to house his colossal cumshots. There seemed to be no end in sight. Even his recently upgraded tub could not handle the load. The reservoir which was designed to handle well over a hundred gallons soon began to run over with spooge. The drains were nowhere near enough to handle the thick spunk anywhere near fast enough to keep up with the demand. Soon Troy's heavy loads began to spill out of the tub and splash onto the tile floor of the bathroom itself, and his balls had still barely begun to drain. Soon there was a standing pool of spunk that was nearly a foot deep. Even the specialized drain he had had

installed in the floor of the bathroom couldn't handle all the overflow from the tub. The only thing keeping the rising tide of jizz from seeping into his bedroom and onto the carpet was the solid wall of balls which blocked the entire doorway.

Even from his perch atop his cock Troy's toes dipped into the puddle of spunk, and still he kept cumming. Fortunately his balls were finally starting to noticeably deflate. There was no telling how much cum he had shot already, but there had to be hundreds of gallons of the stuff.

There was no way he was getting out of this one without flooding his room. His balls were steadily draining which meant that they no longer blocked his bedroom door as completely as before. Spunk was starting to seep through the gaps and ooze into his bedroom, and the flow of spunk only increased as his nuts drained further and further and got smaller and smaller. It wasn't long before his bedroom had several inches of spooge coated the carpet, and it wasn't long after that until the standing pool of spunk in his bedroom was just as deep as the one in his bathroom.

It wasn't much longer until Troy's balls had drained so much that he could no longer sit atop them. His shed sized sack had shrunken down to a pair of stones the size of jumbo beach party beach balls. Without even realizing it, Troy had slid off of his nuts and landed with a splat flat on his ass on the cum-covered carpet. It was like sitting in a hot tub full of spunk. The jizz was so deep that it almost came up to

Troy's shoulders. The top of the spooze was about even with his armpits, but Troy was still lost in the throes of ecstasy to even be able to stop – not that he would have any interest in doing so anyway. The warm jizz soaked into his skin like hot mud at a day spa. It soothed his muscles and got him feeling horny all over again. His cock seemed to tap into some forgotten reserve of spunk and continued to shoot spunk even though his balls had been nearly completely drained.

Eventually even Troy's massive loads started to taper off. By the time he was finally done cumming his bathroom and bedroom were submerged under two feet of thick spunk. Troy glanced groggily around his room. It was clear that he wasn't going to be going anywhere for a while. His parents had added an extra fail-safe to his room to ensure that he stopped flooding the rest of the house. The layer of sealant around his bedroom door did a marvelous job of keeping the spunk from seeping out, and since his door opened inward there was no way he was going to be opening it until his room had drained of jizz. Even with the industrial grade drainage in his bathroom it would no doubt take an hour or more for his spunk to fully drain enough that he could leave.

Troy sat back and relaxed in his personal jizzcuzi while he waited for the afterglow to fade and for the pool to drain enough that he could leave. That last climax had been one for the record books and had felt amazing, but it somehow was not quite enough. His cock was still semi-boned and super sensitive. He was still horny as all hell despite the fact that he had

completely drained his balls and then some. Now that the initial need to cream had abated, Troy was once again left to sit and stew about how unnervingly quiet it was in his bedroom without the boisterous duo to keep him company.

As if on cue Troy's phone began buzzing non-stop. Troy glanced over at where his phone was floating atop the pool of jizz and reached over to grab it. The screen was absolutely coated in jizz. The case may have been waterproof, but that didn't help him at all now that his screen was thoroughly hidden beneath a murky white layer of spooge. Troy had dealt with situation enough to know how to handle it though. He quickly licked the excess jizz off the screen and then licked his fingertips clean and set to work answering his texts – all without every getting up from his seat in the pool of jizz.

Troy skimmed the messages and could not help but grin. Not surprisingly the messages were all from the twins, and perhaps even less surprisingly the messages were sent as a group chat rather than direct messages so that all three of them would be on the same page.

“We just landed!” Mike's text read.

“It's a layover.” Ike corrected.

“But we still landed.” Mike added.

“We're grounded for another hour. Hope you didn't miss us too much.” Ike texted.

“Have you been keeping up with your ‘duties’? ;)” Mike sent.

“He’s a big boy now. He can handle himself.” Ike replied.

“Oh, I know how big he is. ;)” Mike sent to which Ike was quick to add his own winking emoji to the mix.

“Since we can’t be there in person we should give you something to help with the old spank bank.” Ike sent.

“But we’re holed up in the airport and I doubt they’d let us suck each other off in the lobby D:” Mike replied.

“We should try it anyway.” Ike replied.

“There’s a spot behind the baggage claim.” Mike added.

“We’ll get back to you in a minute.” Ike said. His text didn’t have a specific recipient, but Troy was sure that that last line was directed at him.

Troy sat there and eagerly awaited the next text. They couldn’t really be considering whipping them out in the middle of a crowded concourse could they? Troy knew the answer. Of course they would, and just the thought of the twins having their fun got Troy boned all over again. Even from hundreds of miles away those two knew how to get under his skin and get him all worked up.

Troy could already feel his nuts swelling once more, and his cock was rock hard all over again. It looked like it was going to take even longer before he was able to leave his room. He sighed and shook his head, but there was a big grin on his face. He wasn't in any rush to go anywhere, and he was actually looking forward to his next wank session. After all, it's always more fun with friends.