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Big Changes: Easter Eggs

By Ziel.



Easter Eggs

Troy could hear the telltale sound of stomping rapidly approaching his room, but he couldn't be bothered to look up and greet his guests. It wasn't because he was still asleep though. Quite the opposite. Troy had had a particularly demanding case of blue balls this morning which had gotten him out of bed and stroking one out by 6 am – a good hour before the twins usually showed up to drag him from his slumber, but since it was already almost time for him to get out of bed by the time he finished his business he had just decided to get a head start on his day. Truth be told, he had been waking up early without needing outside help fairly regularly lately. It seemed he had finally adjusted to life as a designated morning person... not that he would ever admit as much to his friends who typically had to drag him moaning and groaning out from under the covers.

As if right on queue the door to Troy's room burst open and the two twin brothers, Miquel and Inigo (better known as Mike n Ike) charged into the room.

"Buddy!" Mike shouted joyfully.

"Wow! You're already awake!" Ike exclaimed excitedly.

Troy didn't reply. He just raised a hand to indicate they should shut up and kept his eyes firmly glue to his TV screen.

"Huh? Oh?" Mike murmured as he took a second to process what he was seeing, but Ike was a step ahead of him.

"Oh, dude! Is that the new game?" Ike exclaimed joyfully. Within the span of a second, Ike had bolted across the bedroom and bounced onto the bed beside Troy to check out the action.

Troy nodded silently in reply, but kept his focus on the fighting.

"Damn. That blond dude is hot!" Mike exclaimed as he scoped out the action on the screen.

"He's alright. I wouldn't kick him out of bed, but that boy in the glasses could get it any day." Ike replied.

"How long have you had this game?" Ike asked.

"Yesterday." Troy replied flatly.

“How far are you into it?” Mike asked.

“Barely.” Troy responded.

Mike and Ike knew better than to push the issue too far. Troy was in the zone, and they knew that forcibly breaking him out of the zone was a good way to open the local salt mines for business. The best they could do for now was sit back and enjoy the show. Fortunately, the show itself was quite entertaining. Troy’s fingers were flying across the buttons, and the action on the screen was positively electric. It was anime, turn-based combat at its finest with big numbers and bigger explosions. Finally, the gigantic monstrosity shuddered and slumped to the ground in defeat, and Troy let out a sigh of relief.

“Phew. Finally,” Troy exclaimed.

Realizing that that was their cue to once again start smothering their favorite friend with affection, the twins wasted no time in fawning over the hyper-dicked dude who sat on the edge of the bed.

“Good morning, buddy!” Ike said excitedly.

“How’s our favorite demon-slayer this morning?” Mike asked playfully.

“Hmm? Alright I guess...?” Troy replied suspiciously. He knew there was something funny afoot, but he just couldn’t put his finger on it. The twins had that grin and glint in their eyes that they had when they were up to something.

“You guess...?” Ike pried playfully,

“You do know what today is, don’t you?” Mike asked.

“Hmm? Today.... It’s Sunday, right?” Troy replied.

“It’s not just any Sunday.” Ike goaded him on.

“It’s what some people would say is a “good” Sunday.” Mike explained.

“No. That was Friday.” Ike chimed in.

“Good...? Friday...?” Troy replied. He mulled the words over as he tried to remember what it was he was supposed to know about today when suddenly it hit him.

“Chocolate!” Troy shouted as he hopped out of bed.

“Um... Yes. There’s definitely chocolate involved.” Mike replied.

“Did you bring me some?” Troy asked excitedly.

“We... didn’t, actually.” Ike explained sheepishly.

Troy’s demeanor immediately did a 180. He went from giddy and excited to downright crestfallen.

“Don’t worry, dude. We’ll get you some later!” Ike hurriedly explained in an effort to raise Troy’s spirits.

“Yeah. We got you something else that should get your attention for the time being.” Mike explained.

Troy raised an eyebrow curiously, but he still wasn't exactly excited by the news. His other eyebrow rose to completely the look of utter bewilderment as Mike pulled forth a pair of briefs and a basket.

“What...?” Troy murmured.

“We're going Easter Egg hunting!” Ike explained excitedly.

“Well, you are anyway. We hid the eggs so it wouldn't be fair if we did the hunting.” Mike added.

“Easter egg hunting? But I haven't done that since I was a kid!?” Troy exclaimed. He did his best to sound annoyed and put off by the idea, but there was a definite smirk playing at the corners of his lips.

“Ah ha! Someone's happy.” Ike teased.

“What? No, I'm not!?” Troy replied huffily.

“He's smiiiiing.” Ike continued to tease.

“Look how red he is!” Mike chimed in.

“Sh-shut up! But... say I did go along with this idea... Would the eggs... you know. Would they have chocolate?” Troy asked. He was still trying to maintain some aura of not actually caring, but he was failing absolutely miserably. He was practically bouncing with joy.

“Hmm. Should we tell him?” Mike mused out loud.

“Nah. It’s more fun if he finds it for himself.” Ike replied.

“Come on...” Troy whined pitifully. He even tried his best to pout and put on the biggest puppy dog eyes to win over the twins.

“Well, I suppose we can tell him a little bit.” Mike said with a sigh.

“Yeah. We’ll tell you this much.” Ike chimed in.

“The eggs were specifically picked out with you in mind.” Mike explained.

Troy waited expectantly for more, but there was a deafening silence that had fallen over the room. Finally, he worked up the nerve to speak if for no other reason than to break the silence. “So... that’s it?”

“Yes.” Mike said flatly.

“If you want to know more you’ll just have to found out for yourself.” Ike added. He then hopped up from his seat on the edge of the bed and handed the basket for Troy to hold.

“Yeah, but we can’t have you going out looking like that.” Mike chimed in suddenly. At which point he held out the small, folded garment for Troy to take.

Troy reluctantly grabbed the garment and unfolded it to see what it was. He was not at all surprised to see it was a pair of briefs – a pair of briefs

with an obscenely large pouch in the front specially fitted for yours truly. Troy turned it over in his hands and checked it out. It seemed surprisingly tame especially by the twins' standards. The fabric itself seemed to be divided into two halves. One half was a speckled blueish color like that of a robin's egg, and the other half was a speckled pinkish color. It seemed the twins decided the colors to go with the holiday, but aside from that, the briefs were devoid of any Easter iconography.

"Well...? Put them on!" Ike insisted.

"Yeah! We've got a lot of ground to cover!" Mike chimed in.

"Huh? How far are we going?" Troy asked while stepping into his new briefs.

"Just around the block." Mike explained.

"We hid them all in your neighborhood." Ike added.

"That's not that much ground to cover." Troy replied.

"We weren't talking about the actual distance." Mike explained as he sidled up beside Troy.

Ike quickly followed suit and snuck around to Troy's other side so that Troy found himself shoulder to shoulder wedged between the two hot brothers. Ike then reached down and playfully stroked one of Troy's massive nuts. Troy had just taken care of his morning ritual no more than half an hour ago, but already he

was starting to feel a little pent up and as such his balls had ballooned up from their standard play yard ball size to a size more akin to the size of microwave ovens.

“We’re talking about these puppies.” Ike explained playfully.

“Yeah. There’s a lot of those to cover.” Mike added. His voice was practically dripping with sexual innuendo.

“Yeah, and they’re just gonna be getting bigger and bigger.” Ike chimed in. He sounded absolutely giddy at the thought of it which just made Troy even more sure that there was something funny afoot. Granted, Troy was pretty sure something was up because things were rarely so innocent when the twins were involved, but now he had no doubt in his mind. The worst part was, Troy was actually kind of excited to see just what tricks the twins had up their sleeves.

Troy couldn’t think of a good comeback and he certainly didn’t want to let on that he was pretty excited about what the twins had in mind so he just rolled his eyes and tried his best to look annoyed, but the steady stiffing of his chubbed up cock was doing him no favor. Even if the twins *didn’t* have some stunt planned, the mere thought that they might was enough to get Troy worked up, which of course meant his balls were sure to start swelling even faster than before. Troy just hoped that they could wrap things up before his nuts got too huge for him to move... although knowing the twins, that may be just what they had in mind.

While Troy was trying his hardest to make his resting bitch face work in his favor, the twins were quick to help him into his briefs. Troy had already stepped into the leg holes so all that remained was for the two brothers to pull the briefs up Troy's lithe little legs, pull the waistband over his bubble booty, and load his prodigious bait and tackle into the front pouch. It all sounded simple in theory, but with Troy's current measurements it was a two-person job and then some. Troy actually had to abandon his huffy, arms-crossed-across-his-chest posture and grip his fat cock against his chest so that the two brothers were free to slowly pull the fabric of his briefs up and across his massive nuts one after the other. Once his balls were safely squared away, the twins took to working on Troy's cock. Ike gripped the waistband of Troy's briefs and pulled it back to give his brother a clear shot at sliding the massive schlong in amidst the massive balls.

Troy had had his cock manhandled in such a way countless times in the past. In fact, it seemed like he needed to redo his wardrobe several times in a single day – thanks in no small part to the antics of the twin brothers, but he never quite got used to the feeling of the brothers gripping and grappling his massive cock. The way their slim, strong arms wrapped around his cock felt so fantastic, and it wasn't just the general stroking and gripping of his dick that had him so worked up. He could feel the way the brothers had to use their whole bodies just to hand the weight. Their arms felt so tiny against his massive cock, and when their chests pressed against his huge schlong,

Troy could feel just how much thicker his dick was than their entire torso. His cock was fatter than they were! Troy would never admit it out loud, but the knowledge drove him wild. His dick was already taller and thicker than he was, and at the rate things were going, it would soon be taller than the twins as well!

The telltale thwap of his waistband making contact with his smooth, flat tummy signified that the twins had finished their task. Troy glanced down at his dolled-up dick and gawked at what he saw. When the briefs had been empty, they had seemed merely speckled, but now that his cock and balls filled the pouch and then some, he was starting to see that that was not quite the case. Now that the fabric was stretched taut across his nuts, he could see vague hints of patterns starting to come through. Troy wasn't quite sure what the pattern was yet, but the positioning was too organized to be merely a coincidence.

"Alright! Let's get cracking!" Mike said enthusiastically. He then reached down and gave Troy a quick, playful slap right across his bare buttocks.

"Those eggs aren't going to find themselves!" Ike added. He too gave Troy's butt a playful pat.

The two brother's hands made landfall in near perfect unison. Feeling the combined impacts on his exposed cheeks caused Troy to hop forward in shock. He reached back and let out a quick yelp and grabbed his freshly papped booty.

Troy glanced back and shot the twins a glance that was equal parts a grumpy, “Dudes, what the hell!?” and equal parts a pleading, “Come on guys....” To which the twins both responded by looking as innocent as possible, but for opposite reasons, but while Troy was steadily rubbing his booty, it slowly dawned on him that something was amiss.

It didn’t take long for Troy to figure out what. He was wearing briefs, but his butt-cheeks were out in the open! That could only mean...

“You guys gave me a thong!?” Troy yelled. The question was half a statement of indignant shock and bemused fascination.

Ike playfully elbowed his brother. “I told you he’d like it.” He said.

“But he’ll still find a reason to complain.” Mike replied and nodded sagely at his own assessment of the situation.

“But... but... I can’t go out there wearing this!?” Troy squeaked.

“Why not?” Mike asked.

“Yeah. What’s a little booty-butt-cheeks between bros?” Ike added.

“It’s not... but... I mean... This is supposed to be a *family* holiday!” Troy whined.

“And your whole family has seen you in *a lot* less.” Mike added with a sly grin.

"I..." Troy started to form a comeback, but that's as far he got. Just thinking about the other awkward situations he has found himself in in days passed took the winds out of his sail in record time and sent a crimson hue through his cheeks.

"Come on. As fun as this is, we need to hurry." Mike said suddenly. He stepped forward and grabbed Troy by the arm and gently started guiding him to the door.

"Huh?" Troy asked.

"We can't have other people finding your special eggs." Ike explained.

"We did say we picked them out especially for you, right?" Mike replied.

"Oh?" Troy replied. He seemed to be quietly contemplating the idea of his special eggs, but the confusion quickly faded and gave way to excitement. "Chocolate!?" Troy asked excitedly.

"Haha. You really do have a one-track mind." Mike said and gave a soft chuckle.

"I guarantee you that we'll get you your chocolate by the end of the day." Ike promised.

"Well then what are we waiting for!?" Troy cried out. "Let's get hunting!"

Troy bolted for the door, only pausing for a brief second to step into his tennis shoes, and then bounded down the stairs. He was practically bouncing

the whole way to the front door which gave the twins quite the wonderful view. Not only was Troy's bubbly, bare bottom bouncing for the twins viewing pleasure, but Troy's entire tightly packed cock and balls were wobbling enticingly for all to see.

The trio quickly stepped out into the front lawn, and Troy immediately sent to work like a hunter on the prowl. He gazed at anything and everything with the discerning eye of a master detective. The mailbox? Possible, but not likely. The twins' truck? It seemed like a decent starting point, but maybe there was something closer. The flower bed? Troy's mom would flip her shit if they damaged one of her flowers, and even the twins were loath to incur her wrath.

While Troy was sizing up the possibilities the twins were quick to start whispering suggestions in his ear.

"You know what would make a perfect hiding place?" Mike said playfully.

"It's a wonderful hiding place that no one else would ever think to look." Ike added.

"Yeah, and since the Jefferson's are out of town for the weekend..." Mike explained. His voice trailed off deviously at the end, but Ike was quick to fill in the gaps.

"Yeah, and their little dog too!" Ike added doing his best Wicked Witch impersonation.

“You can’t mean...” Troy began to reply, but his voice trailed off as his eyes fell upon the abandoned dog-house sitting in his neighbors front yard. Even from his front yard, he could see something small, round, and red tucked away in the back corner of the dog house.

“It looks like someone has found his first egg.” Mike said in a playfully sing-song voice.

“go get ‘em, tiger!” Ike said and gave Troy a playful push in the right direction.

Troy didn’t need to be told twice. He quickly scrambled across his lawn and into the neighbor’s and crouched down in front of the dog house. From there it was obvious to see that there was indeed an egg in the back of the dog house – a surprisingly large, red egg at that. Troy reached his arm into the dog house and tried to grab at the egg, but it was out of reach. Even with his arm buried down to the shoulder and his hand swatting blindly into the dog den he couldn’t even get his fingers to graze the damn thing. The twins had put it way too far back.

Troy glanced over his shoulder and pleaded with the brothers to help him out, but he was greeted with two, huge, toothy grins.

“This is *your* Easter egg hunt.” Mike explained impishly.

“You can’t expect us to do the work for you, can you?” Ike added. There was a definite devilish glint in his eyes.

Troy wasn't sure what the twins had up their sleeves, but one thing was for sure – he had to go in there and get the egg for himself. Troy managed a quick annoyed pout in the twins' general direction, but quickly resigned himself to his fate. If nothing else, the egg appeared to be plastic which meant there was a good possibility of there being candy inside of it.

Troy got down on his hands and knees and prepared to make the journey, but didn't take Troy long to realize that there was a major flaw in his plan – or rather three major flaws. His cock and balls were so massive that they were getting in the way! His bait and tackle was smooshed underneath him, and even then his hands barely touched the ground, and his kneed were even worse off! He was basically resting atop his own enormous bulge!

Troy was not about to admit defeat though – not when there was chocolate mere feet in front of him. He rolled back and then pushed himself forward atop his own immense nuts, and let gravity and inertia do the rest. He landed palms down in the dirt with his bare butt pointed up for all to see, and his audience was definitely enjoying the show. From there Troy dug his fingers into the grass and slowly pulled himself forward. As he clawed forward inch after inch, he continued to roll forward atop his own enormous ball sack until he was no longer atop his nuts but was instead directly in front of his enormous sack. Troy was pretty limber, but even he could feel the strain on his groin and thighs from having his legs spread so far apart to be able to straddle his sausage and eggs, but

that was the least of his worries. Thanks to his sliding antics, he was now waist deep into the dog's lair. The whole place smelled like wet canine, but Troy was more focused on the prize than the smell. He was finally in range of the elusive egg! And it was larger than he expected! It wasn't even jumbo chicken egg sized. This sucker was bigger than his fist!

Troy's hands grabbed the egg and pulled it close so that he could look at it. It wasn't nearly as light as he expected. He had hoped for one of those hollow eggs with candy inside, but this was pretty solid throughout, and there was something else about it that raised a red flag for Troy. Even in the dim light of the dog house he could see some writing on the side of it. Troy quickly recognized the writing and the logo beside it. This wasn't an Easter egg... it was a Tenza Egg! The sudden realization caused him to gasp in shock and caused his already chubbed up cock to twitch in anticipation.

Troy didn't have time to ogle the item he held in his hands for long though. Already the twins were on the move, and Troy had nowhere to go. He was stuck! It turned out crawling forward was much easier than scooting backwards. He no longer had gravity on his side. If he wanted to move backward he'd have to shove his entire bait and tackle back with him.

"Would you look at that." Mike said with an appreciative whistle as he stared down at Troy's exposed booty which was sticking out the entrance of

the dog house much like the backside of a certain silly old bear from a childhood cartoon.

“It’s an Easter miracle.” Ike added playfully, but after a moment of enjoying the view Ike seemed to have a change of heart. He looked over to his brother and gestured towards their prostrate pal. “He seems stuck though... Maybe we should help him...” Ike said.

“I couldn’t agree more.” Mike replied.

“Since he can’t go looking for eggs like that...” Ike said. His voice trailed off, but his bro was quick to finish his statement.

“We’ll just have to bring the eggs to him.” Mike finished. As he said this he flashed his brother a sly wink and pulled for an egg he had hidden behind his back.

“Don’t tell me you only have one.” Ike chided playfully and pulled out an egg of his own.

“I didn’t want to take all of them for myself.” Mike replied with a tone of mock indignation.

The two bros exchanged a pair of knowing smiles and a few high fives with their free hands and then quickly scurried over to where Troy was stuck.

Troy could hear every word the twins had said, and the words had done nothing to help his situation. He knew he was stuck. He knew his bare butt was out in the open for the twins to do anything they wanted with, and the worst part was? He was excited! His dick was already beyond just chubbed up

and was well into being a full-blown semi. His steadily hardening cock was straining against his new briefs, and his nuts were swelling by the second. Troy knew it would do no good to protest. His own cock and balls had already ratted him out!

“Would you look at those buns.” Mike said as he knelt down beside Troy’s exposed backside and sensually rubbed one of Troy’s bubbly butt cheeks.

“Good enough to eat, aren’t they?” Ike replied. He too knelt down beside Troy, but Ike’s hand didn’t just graze Troy’s exposed bottom. Ike hooked a finger between Troy’s pillowy cheeks and fished out the back strap of his overstuffed speedos. Ike’s free hand reached down and cupped Troy’s butt cheek in his palm. His fingers gently kneaded the supple flesh of his buddie’s bare butt and he gently moved Troy’s cheeks aside. Fortunately, Mike was on hand to do the same with Troy’s other cheek, and the two brothers spread Troy’s ass open, giving Ike a clear line of site with Troy’s cute little hole. Ike leaned in closer and started down low. He stuck out his tongue and gently brushed the tip of it across Troy’s puffy taint and slowly and sensually worked his way up along Troy’s exposed crack.

Troy cupped his free hand to his mouth to stifle his moans. His butt was so sensitive, and the twins knew this. He could feel one of the bro’s tongues gliding along his sensitive crevasse of his juicy booty. The hairs on Troy’s body stood on end as Ike’s tongue slowly traced a path between his butt cheeks, and by

the time Ike had reached Troy's twitching little hole, Troy was practically whimpering with sexual bliss. Feeling the tip of the twin's tongue gently teasing his tight little hole made Troy want even more, but he wasn't expecting just how much more he was about to get. Troy tensed up when he felt a cool splash against his exposed hole, and then quickly relaxed and let out a contented moan when he felt two of the twin's fingers dig into his ass and start toying with his hole.

Mike glanced over at his brother and pretended like he was pulling the pin from the large egg he held in his hand. "Fire in the hole!" He said playfully, and then pressed the vibrating toy directly against Troy's exposed ass.

Troy gasped when he felt the buzzing, vaguely spherical object press against his backside. He grunted softly as he felt it begin to push its way inside of him, but the grunting was quickly replaced by moans. As the egg slipped deeper and deeper inside of him, it began to feel more and more amazing by the second. His ass felt fantastic. His booty felt so pleasantly stretched and that gentle buzzing made it feel even better. The buzzing sensation seemed to reverberate through his whole body and cause his cock to hum to life as well.

Then, almost as quickly as it had begun, Troy felt the tip of the egg finally slide into him, and the whole object vanished into his exposed ass. Even without the pleasant stretching of his ass though it still felt fantastic. He could feel the egg vibrating inside of

him. It was so soothing, but it could be so much more. He could almost feel the egg brushing against something deep inside of him. It was so close to hitting that sweet spot. It just needed another shove...

“I think there’s room for more in there.” Mike replied with a wink.

“What an egg-celent idea!” Ike replied and gestured for Mike to take a turn holding the back strap of Troy’s thong. Mike readily accepted and held the strap aside so that Ike could take his turn.

Troy once again tensed up as he felt another egg press against his rear hatch, but this time he it was excitement that had him so wound up. The first one had felt so great that he was sure the second would feel just as amazing, it not more so! And Troy was not disappointed. He didn’t even try to cover his mouth this time. He moaned loudly and contentedly as he pressed the side of his face against the fluffy pet bed. It felt so fantastic that he couldn’t even try to stop the noises that were coming from his mouth nor the drool that had started to dribble out the side of his lips. He could feel his ass once again stretching wide to accept the thickest part of the eggs that was easily fatter than his fist. Then he could feel the egg slide deeper and deeper into him. It felt so great that he was almost disappointed when he felt the stretched ease up and the egg begin to narrow towards the tip, but his disappointment didn’t even have time to get off the ground. The new egg bumped against the one that was already deep inside of him. The tap was enough to

nudge the first egg against that sweet spot that drove Troy absolutely wild, and as more and more of the second egg slid into him, the first egg was mashed harder and harder against that part of him that felt so great so deep inside. The vibrating rocked him to his core and then some. His dick was rapidly reaching full tilt, and the gentle buzzing that hummed deep inside of his was reverberating through his gigantic cock and his swelling balls.

The twins took a step back to marvel at their handy work. Troy's cock was as hard as it had ever been. Pre was seeping through the fabric and dribbling out onto the lawn, but that was just the beginning. The twins didn't say anything. No words were needed between them. They reached forward and pulled Troy out of his pup-house prison, and then rolled him over on to the side so that he was lying flat on his back beside the dog house with his massive, five-foot schlong standing at attention directly above him.

Troy marveled at the sheer size of his massive cock. It was beyond huge! It was wider across than his shoulders! The enormous tool looked like a tree trunk towering over him! Troy was so hot and bothered by the buzzing and how amazing his cock felt that he could barely process what he was seeing, but something seemed off. He was sure his dick had been covered like the rest of his package. How had it sprung free like that?

"You like that?" Ike asked playfully.

“Breakaway front pouch. Now your cock can fly free without spilling your berries!” Mike explained. The tone in his voice made it clear he was proud of himself which meant that this little stunt was most likely his idea.

“But that’s not the best part.” Ike cut in.

Mike rolled his eyes. This part obviously wasn’t his idea.

“The best part is, you found your eggs!” Ike announced triumphantly.

Troy didn’t have a chance to ask what Ike meant, but it was probably for the best. Troy wasn’t in any condition to be speaking anyway. He couldn’t even really focus on anything other than how great he felt. The twins quickly scrambled around to his side once more. Both bros reached under Troy’s arms and helped prop their pal up so he could stare at what had become of his cock and balls. Even in his arousal-addled state Troy couldn’t help but gawk at what he saw. The patterns on his pants finally made sense! By this point his stones had swollen up to the size of sedans. The fabric was stretched tight and spread thin across his enormous nads. His briefs had stretched so much that the small multi-color specks had surged in size until each former “speck” was now the size of a small dinner plate. These weren’t just mere dots though. There was a wide array of shapes and colors adorning his sack. His nuts were now covered in a layer of fabric that was stretched so tight and so sheer that it looked painted right onto his sack. His left nut was

colored a warm, pastel pink color. Colorful stars and wavy lines decorated the car-sized cojone, and his right ball was colored a beautiful shade of robin's egg blue. This enormous nut was adorned with vibrant triangles and zigzagging lines.

Troy glanced in awe at his festively decorated nuts, and then glanced from side to side at the two brothers who were grinning like the cat that ate the canary. It was clear that they were proud of themselves, and not just for their elaborate plan. Troy's two balls now had the twins' handiwork all over them, and each nut now carried the distinct styling of the bro who had designed the pattern.

A new emotion overtook Troy – one so sudden and so powerful that even overrode his pressing desire to cream. Troy shuddered softly at first, but the shuddering steadily amped up to the point where the twins could barely hold him. They gently lowered him onto his back just in time for Troy to completely lose it.

“ha...haha.... HAHAHAHA!” Troy howled. He was laughing so hard that his gut ached and tears streamed down the sides of his face.

It took minutes for Troy's laughter to fade to giggles, and it took another few minutes for his giggles to die down enough that he could finally wipe the tears from his eyes. Troy's breathing finally steadied, and he stared up into the sky above and just soaked in the joy of the moment. The whole thing was so wonderful that he had even forgotten all about his epic case of blue balls (or... one blue and one pink in

this case), but before he could get too comfortable something caught his eye.

Directly above him was a large tree branch, and on that large tree branch was a comically oversized and colorful bird's nest, and in that bird's nest was a comically oversized and colorful egg. Troy recognized it instantly. It was like the one he had held in his hand mere moments before. It was like the two that still buzzed deep inside of him, but this one was HUGE. This one was bigger than his head!

The two brothers glanced over at each other and exchanged knowing grins. "I think he saw it." Mike stated.

"Yep. He finally found his last egg." Ike agreed.

"We should give it to him." Mike said.

"Of course." Ike agreed. He then leapt into the air and grabbed onto the branch which hung above his head. His weight caused the tree branch to bend and bow. The egg shook free from its nest and tumbled down, and it would have hit the ground had it not been deftly caught by Ike's twin brother.

Troy stared up in awe at the egg that Mike now held in his hands. The thing was even bigger up close. Troy had taken some big things up his butt before, but that egg was impossible! It was even thicker than both brothers' dicks combined! And that was currently the limit of what Troy could handle.

“Hehe. Don’t worry. You’ll like what we have in mind for this.” Mike said softly.

“Just lay back and let us show you something great.” Ike added.

Troy couldn’t move even if he wanted to. His balls were so huge that he was trapped there until they were drained, and judging by the looks the twins were giving him, his nuts would be draining very soon.

Troy watched intently as Mike strode over to his gigantic cock. Troy’s dick was so huge that it towered almost to Mike’s shoulder. The thing could easily thwak Mike right in the chin if he wasn’t careful, but Mike didn’t seem to mind. If anything he was enthralled by how huge it was, and more specifically he was fascinated by how enormous the pre-drooling maw of Troy’s fully boned cock was.

Troy finally started to put the pieces just in time to feel the base of the egg start to press against the lips of his massive cock head. Troy gasped. His body tensed up. The pleasure that wracked his body was beyond his wildest imagination. He could feel the egg sliding into his cock! He could feel it pressing against the inner lining of the tip of his dick. It felt even more amazing than jacking off. The egg had bypassed all the extra layers of flesh and was now mashing up against the very nerve endings that made him feel pleasure... and then Mike clicked the button on the top of the egg.

Troy sucked in air sharply and then immediately began to moan. His whole dick was buzzing with sexual bliss, and the feeling just got more intense as the egg slipped ever further into his cock slit. Soon only just the very tip of the egg was sticking out the tip of his dick, but with one last push, Mike saw to it that the entire egg slipped into Troy's cock.

Mike pulled his pre-slicked hand out from Troy's slit and grinned down at his moaning and writhing buddy. Troy was in a state beyond ecstasy. His cock was plugged so full that it felt like he was cumming, but he had not started spurting yet, and instead of the orgasmic bliss coming in short bursts, this was one long, steady sensation of constant creaming. It was so amazing that it was maddening. He wanted to cum. He needed to cum, but he just couldn't do it, and as the egg slid deeper and deeper inside of him the pleasure grew. Troy was trapped in a state of absolute ecstasy and frustration. He needed to cum so bad that his balls practically ached.

Troy's cock bucked and lurched. His enormous nuts continued to swell and surge in size, and all the while his need to cream grew and grew. Troy was so lost in the conflicted sensations that he couldn't think of anything other than how amazing he felt and how badly he needed to cum. He couldn't even tell how huge his balls had gotten, but the twins sure could. The two brothers stood back and watched in awe as Troy's nuts surged in size. They were swelling at a rate they hadn't even seen before. They had gone from the

size of sedans to the size of SUVs and beyond. They were soon the size of sheds and still growing.

Troy's back arched. His dick lurched hard. A loud moan escaped his lips. He was so close. His need to cum was so close to breaking through the blockage that held him in this euphoric prison. Just a bit more and he would have it... just a bit more.

Troy was trying to speak. He was trying to bed to be allowed to cum but all he could do was whine and whimper and writhe at the twins' feet. He was so wracked with ecstasy that he couldn't even see, and it's probably best he couldn't because if he had been able to he would have seen his enormous nut sack was now rivaling the size of his own house.

Troy felt the egg complete its five-foot journey down the length of his schlong. The egg touched growth and the base of his shaft. The vibrations reverberated through not just his cock but through his very being. The vibrations from the giant egg in his shaft synchronized with those of the eggs in his ass causing his entire body and soul to hum with sexual energy. His dick gave one last powerful lurch. Troy arched his backed once more and let out a loud, low cry.

The dam broke. The egg shot from his cock like a potato from a spud gun. Massive spurts of jizz shot into the air and rained back down. Spurt after thick, massive spurt of jizz rained down upon the yard, the street, and the nearby rooftops. Even two story houses were drenched in the spunk. The hail of jizz was firing

fifty feet into the air and then some, but that wasn't all that was shooting from Troy's body. A particularly powerful orgasmic spasm hit Troy so hard that he arched his back so far that he lifted his butt clear off the ground. His feet, his hands, and his shoulders touched the ground, and nothing else. A powerful spurt of jizz shot from his massive and cock, and so too did one of the eggs left inside of his plop out from his tight ass. Troy didn't even have time to relax. He didn't have time to flop back down onto his back before another powerful shudder wracked him to his core. Another enormous surge of jizz launched from his cock and the other buzzing egg plopped out of his ass and onto the grass.

The twins were quick to scoop up the eggs before Troy once again flopped limply back onto the ground, and with the eggs in their arms, they sat back to watch the rest of the fireworks. Troy continued to moan and writhe and wriggle. Cum continued to spurt from his cock like water from an ornamental fountain. The whole street was coated in cum. Houses were drenched in it. Yards were covered in it. The neighborhood looked like it was in the throes of a winter storm instead of being a sunny April morning, but this was no snow. It was warm, thick, sticky spunk that clung to everything and oozed off rooves and down the sides of buildings. It stuck to glass and seeped into the grass. Yards became muddy with jizz.

It took what seemed like ages for Troy to finally drain his balls. By the time his nuts had reverted to their standard basketball sized state, Troy was so

drenched in jizz that he looked more like a poorly constructed snowman. The pool of cum that coated the yard was so deep that it seeped into Troy's ears.

Troy had no idea how long he had been cumming, and he had no idea how long he just lay there staring up at the beams of light trickling through the jizz-soaked boughs of the tree above him, but he eventually began to come down from his amazing afterglow. He gestured for the twins to come over. The two brothers were also so drenched in jizz that they looked like Captain Crunch villains, but that was the last thing on Troy's mind. He had just cum harder than he had ever cum in his life. He was sore. He was exhausted. He could barely think. He could barely speak. He wanted just one thing.

“... chocolate...?” He asked weakly.