Strongman’s Demise

By Chris H

Chapter 1 Roommates

As the 19 years-old, 6’4” (193.04 cm) tall, 325 pound (147.418 kg) muscular football player starts moving into his new home, the college dorm, he finds a tiny runt sitting in a chair at one of the desks. The football player looks at the room number and then back at the runt and grunts.

“Hi!” the kid says, “my name is Eli, Eli Jones. I was waiting to see which side of the room my roommate, I guess that's you, wanted.” He takes in just how big and muscular the huge roommate is.

“You're not my roommate! This has to be a mistake!” the big man snapped. “Who do I need to talk to?”

“Um, I think you can talk to the RA. She’s in the first room when you get off the elevator.” Eli stated calmly.

The massive jock turned and stormed down the hall. The other college kids moved out of his way, pressing up against the walls or ducking back into their rooms. They all stared at this huge guy that took up over half the hall. A few minutes later he came back into the room. Looking irritated he looks at Eli and takes a deep breath. Eli stares as the huge man’s chest swells bigger and wider, threatening to rip open his tight shirt, with the huge breath, Eli kept waiting on the tight shirt to rip any second. After he exhales, he looks around the room and says he will take this side, pointing at the bed closest to the door.

Eli gets up, walks over to his new roommate with a hand extended, “And your name is?”

“Axel, Axel Burrows but people call me Moose, because of my size and strength.” He responds by taking the kid's extended hand. He's not used to inferior people being unafraid of him. He decided to clamp down on his hand and make sure the kid knows who's the alpha in this room. “Nice to meet you.” he says, clamping down on the small guy's hand. He took notice that the kid showed no sign or indication that his hand was being crushed. Moose in return felt incredible strength in the kid's grip and was a little surprised how firm it felt.

The handshake ends and Eli turns and starts unpacking. Moose can't believe he didn't look at his hand, or shake it out or show any indication that his hand had been in his vice-like grip. Even his own father, a strongman competitor, can't stand up to his grip. They both turned around and started unpacking. Moose glanced over to see if the runt was trying to hide the fact his hand got crushed but Eli just went about unpacking using his hand normally. He finally decided that he must not have squeezed as hard as he thought. That has to be it.

They continue to unpack when Eli asks, “Obviously you work out, so which sport?”

“Football and wrestling,” snaps Moose. He also notices Eli keeps looking at him. “Great!” he thinks, “I’ve got a gay nerd that's going to bash my sports while eyeballing my body.”

Before Moose can say anything more Eli pipes up with, “That's great. With what I can tell you have the build for it. Maybe we could hit the gym together or play around or toss the ball, sometime, or even wrestle?”

Moose was taken back then thought, ‘No way you could keep up with me. You probably couldn't lift my lightest dumbbell.' “I will also be working out some in the room. That crate will be delivered sometime in the next few days or so” he replied. “I like to be able to workout even if I can't get to the gym.” With that statement he flexes his biceps and expands his chest. His already tight shirt grows tighter and Eli is hoping it will rip, but no such luck.

The day the crate was delivered no one was available to bring it up. Moose and his teammates were in class and the delivery driver had to use a forklift to unload it. Eli happened to walk by, saw the huge crate and Moose's name and said he'd sign for it. The driver, a brawny man, lost it when he watched this tiny kid lift the huge heavy crate with ease. Eli smiled at the big man and the huge stain that was forming at the man's crotch as he turned and carried the crate to the service elevator, up to their floor and from there all the way around to their room. He had to leave it in the hall because it wouldn't go through the door of the room.

Moose comes back to find his weights by the door and gets excited. He is surprised that they didn't take it out of the crate, but they do have a service elevator. He strains and struggles but gets it opened and into their room. He gets one of his buddies to help him take down the crate, claiming it is too awkward to get a good hold on.

It's been a few weeks since they moved into this dorm. Moose found out that the coach put each new jock with a nerd. The nerd is there to help them keep their grades up. Moose is an average student so he hopes that it shouldn't be a problem for him, but he realized most of his teammates were not so lucky. It's been difficult adjusting to the new routine, what with classes, training, drills, and having to keep his strength up, but he was figuring out a balance.

As they go about their days Moose is approached all the time by girls, while guys just keep their distance and stare at him. The girls wanted to feel his muscles and the guys were impressed and scared of his strength. He loves showing off his body, to both, but he lets all of them touch him. Most girls are turned on by his hair covered muscular ripped and strong body, some don’t like the hair and ask if he will shave, He always says no way. Tonight, he finished his time with a girl early and headed back to the dorm room. He figured the runt would be there, but he would handle him even if it meant knocking him out.

He admits to himself that he does like teasing the little runt, stripping down to just his jock or underwear and parading around the room. He even will work out like that knowing the little runt is always watching and always hard. He even noticed he was a little turned on as he teased the runt. He gets back to the room and of course the runt is there. He also notices his weights were moved. He looked closer and realized his deadlift weight had been moved. He looked over at the runt.

“Hey, do you know who moved my weights?” Moose asked.

“Oh, sorry about that, I needed to get into my closet.” Eli said.

“You want me to believe you moved three-hundred-seventy pounds?”

“Well, it was blocking my closet.”

Shocked, he says, “There is no way! I don't believe you can move this so who helped you?”

Eli looks at Moose and the weight and back at Moose then says, “I moved it. I've been moving your toys around when need be.”

“Don't give me that crap! You want me to believe that you moved my weight by yourself. Dude my thigh is bigger than your chest. But you say you moved it then prove to me your that strong!”

Eli gets up and starts towards the weight, but Moose has a different idea, he quickly challenges Eli to a strength challenge. “This way I have an excuse to hurt to little fella, a little bit.” He thinks to himself.

Eli looks up at the big man and takes in his massive torso as Moose starts to remove his shirt. Seeing his hard hairy abs contract as he struggles to remove his shirt up and over his wide lats, thick hair covered chest and finally his head got Eli turned on. Once his torso was exposed Eli licked his lips, he has wanted to feel that body ever since he walked into their room and now he was going to get to at least hold his hand.

“How about arm-wrestling?” Eli suggests.

Moose flexed his arms once free from the shirt and nodded acceptance. Moose flexed his twenty-six-inch arms and sat down at the desk, put his arm up ready. Eli moved over and seized his huge hand. “On three?” Eli asks. Moose just nods again. Eli counts, “One...Two...Three” and Moose applies pressure. Eli’s hand doesn’t move one bit. Moose cannot believe he didn't put the kid down, so he tries to keep an air of nonchalance and tries again. This time the runt's hand moves but it is his huge hand moving downwards. He tries harder, feeling his arm swell from the strain and sweat break out and run down his face, neck and torso. He is using every ounce of energy he has and still nothing. As his huge arm nears the table he summons every ounce of reserve energy he has and flexes his massive muscles to the max and finally starts to push the runt's arm back up. He smiles to himself in silent confidence only to see Eli is not showing any strain at all. Moose wanted to pretend he wasn't trying, but with his muted gasps for air, his arm shaking, and sweat matting his chest hair he couldn't. And to see this runt calm, steady and not showing any signs of effort was having a weird affect on Moose.

“Well, I guess I've got your attention now and I'll admit you are pretty strong, but not quite strong enough. Why don’t you try both hands?” Eli says calmly as he notices a different look cross the brawny jock’s face. Eli thinks to himself, “I'm either turning him on or he is going to have a stroke.”

Moose is feeling something he has never felt before, he is getting a weird feeling in his crotch, and he tries to ignore it and apply more pressure with his other hand. His massive arms and chest swell bigger as he strains to put down the runts hand. He is sweating and straining as he feels his cock starting to swell and grow harder and harder. This little boy is holding every ounce of power he can put out with ease, and the harder he strains the harder his dick gets. He feels his throbbing cock start leaking as this little guy effortlessly plays with him. Eli takes in the huge muscle studs' hairy, pumped and sweaty body as he sees just how red he's gotten as he strains against him. Finally, he reaches over to feel the arms of this hunk for a few minutes before he pins Moose’s huge arms down.

Moose cannot believe he lost a straight up test of strength against a little runt or that he is so aroused. Now that Eli showed the big man his power, he decided to continue the huge guy's education. “Like I said,” Eli started, “I not only moved your little weights, but I carried the crate up.” He walked over and lifted the huge weight by the end of the bar! It was off-balance and yet Eli held it with ease. Moose is having this confused feeling of…of what? being horny? He is feeling totally turned-on and for another guy because, he realized, of his strength. Eli can't help seeing the huge man’s huge cock head and long hard vein-covered shaft pulse as it made a massive wet spot and it's getting bigger. It’s not like he wears loose fitting clothing so his rather large erection and wet spot are obvious. As he kept curling the huge weight the more the big man’s erection twitched and his wet spot grew. Finally, Eli puts down the weight and he loads the bar with every free weight plate Moose has.

“Now,” Eli says, “Let me show you my warm up weight.” He grabs the huge weight and curls it, with both hands, but he was lifting it with ease. That was more than Moose could deadlift or squat. Moose was so confused by what he was seeing and feeling until he has an involuntary orgasm. It is so hard his eyes roll back in his head and he passes out. Laughing Eli puts down the weight and strolls over to Moose still in the chair. He leans closer to his thick chest and kisses the huge pec. Then he scoops up the man and tucks him into bed.

The next day Moose gets up, looks over but Eli is gone. He feels his underwear pull at his hairy cum crusted balls. Instantly he remembers last night and his dick grows instantly hard! He tries to think of the cheerleaders, or football drills as he strips and heads to the shower, but no use. After he jerks off twice to the thought of Eli he gets out, gets dressed and heads out. The entire day all he can think about is Eli and what he felt and saw him do. His dick aches from being hard over that guy. He knows what he needs to do, he needs to find a girl and take his mind off of it. He heads to Shirley’s room, and knocks on her door and almost instantly they are naked and in her bed. The entire time he is with her all he can think about is Eli and his strength. Even during her body worshiping he wants to feel Eli’s hands on him. No, he shook his head and looked down at the girl giving him an amazing blow job. Suddenly, he thought of Eli again and holding the huge heavy weight, he felt his cock grow bigger and finally blow. He blew one of his biggest loads down her throat. She thinks it is her good skill that made the huge stud blow, if she only knew.

Over the next few days he finds himself daydreaming about Eli more and more. In one class he starts daydreaming about Eli undressing him, using one hand to rip his shirt off while holding him aloft with the other. As these thoughts fill his head, absentmindedly one of his hands is playing with his nipple and the other is playing with his balls and pulling on his dick. His thoughts get interrupted when the bell sounds. He realizes he can't move because he's got a full on erection, a massive wet spot, and if he moves he may just cum. Finally, he gets packed up and heads straight to the dorm.

On his way he runs into different girls. He's holding his books in front of his throbbing, wet cock as they feel his arms or chest and try to get him to commit to a time. He finally gets to his dorm room to find it empty. He realizes that he just declined about four or five girls asking for dates. These thoughts run through his head as he quickly strips, suddenly, he spots the heavy weight bar.

“I never really tried to lift it,” he says to himself, “maybe, just maybe that runt tricked me!”

He walks over to where it sits on the floor. He bends down and wraps his thick calloused hands around the cold bar and lifts. Well he tries. He pulls as hard as he can and the bar barely wiggles. He is using his powerful legs, glutes, back, chest and arms and every other muscle but nothing happens. Except! His rock hard cockhead is pressing against and leaking all over his eight-pack. Releasing the too heavy weight he steps to and lays down on his bed. Thinking about what Eli did and the fact he just failed, he stares at the weights. Instantly every thought turns to Eli. He pulls on his nipple as he plays with his balls and dick. He is beating off to Eli again, but this time in the open. He knows if Eli walks in he'll be caught jerking off. He's never had feelings for a guy before but the huge size and strength difference between the small guy and the ůber-jock is driving the so-called alpha man crazy!

As the star footballer/wrestler continued to beat off Eli walked in. He quickly shuts the door when he sees Moose's big hairy muscular body naked on the bed, but Moose doesn't seem to notice him. “He is staring at what?” Eli wonders. He walks further into the room and sees the hulking figure staring at the weights. Eli grins, strips to his underwear and strolls over to the weight. He watches Moose's huge triceps and biceps flex and relax as he strokes his long hard cock. Moose now sees him and lets a whimper escape; he knows what's going to happen. Eli looks like skin and bone, like a stiff wind would knock him down, he slowly bends over and with no effort at all lifts the weight! The same weight Moose couldn't budge with his entire muscle bound body, but Eli lifted it with one hand. Moose gasps at what he is seeing, then he erupts like a volcano! His hot seed shoots straight up and comes right back down. Covering his huge cock, powerful hand and lower abs in white.

Eli, smiling at what just happened, puts the weight down and steps toward Moose, as he gets out of the bed, takes a few steps forward and stands tall. Standing up to his full height as Eli walks up, his head stopping even with Moose's hairy chest. Eli puts his face into the hunk's pec cleavage and inhales. Goose bumps form on the big man's body as his cock slowly starts to rise again. Moose can't believe how fast he recovered, that's never happened before. Smiling to himself, Eli, grabs Moose's ass and pulls their bodies closer. Moose's dick is caught between them and he is realizing, for the first time, his body is the softer one. Eli starts kissing the center of this hunk’s chest, moving across one thick pec towards a pert nipple. At the same time he lowers his hands to the top of the big studs thighs, just under his bubble butt, and slowly lifting him off his feet.

Moose knows Eli is strong but feeling his massive muscular body lifted by this tiny runt makes him want the little man more. Slowly his dick slides up the little man's abs, Moose feeling each unseen ridge with his throbbing cock. The powerful tool continues up, leaving a trail of cum as it slides in between Eli's small pecs. Moose has never felt such conflicting feelings, his feet are off the floor as his cock is feeling something he thought was impossible! But it doesn't stop his body keeps moving upwards, as he runs his massive hands over the thin arms lifting him with ease. His massive quads are even with Eli's chest when he feels Eli's lips on his cock’s head. Moose looks down and watches with bated breath as Eli pulls him into his hot wet mouth. Moose has never felt such a thrill as Eli pulls his thick cock into and down his throat, all the way to its base. Moose moans and tries to wiggle but Eli's mouth won't let him as he holds him steady.

Eli feels the big man trying to wiggle and arc his back as he pulls his cock into and down his throat. Eli is so hard he could pierce steel with his cock. Wrapping one arm across Moose's legs, he releases him and rips his underwear off. Moose now understands the thrill guys get when he lifts them, and why the ladies moan so loud when he holds them aloft during sex. Eli reaches up to play with one of Moose's nipples as he flexes his throat and tongue on his hard shaft. Moose, for the first time in his life, starts whimpering as he fights the impending, mind blowing, orgasm that's building. Just when he thinks he is going over the edge Eli removes him from his mouth. Eli chuckles looking up at the sweating man he is holding. Moose looks like he is the one lifting and holding a heavy load, while Eli barely has a light sheen. Eli slowly lowers him, but Moose instinctively knows to wrap his legs around Eli's waist. As he moves down Eli licks and kisses his bulging muscles. When Moose's ass feels Eli's cock sliding between his cheeks he tries to halt his movement, but fails. When he feels it bump his hole he strains to stop it from entering him! Smiling at the alpha jock Eli adjusts his throbbing cock, so it no longer presses against his hole but it's still between his muscular ass cheeks.

“I promise not until you're ready.” Eli says.

Moose looks at him with confusion and lust written on his handsome face. Eli smiles, grabs the back of his head and pulls him into a kiss. It's deep, passionate and makes Moose almost lose control on the growing climax. Carrying the huge mountain of muscle that is Moose, Eli moves them to in front of the mirror as they are kissing. Breaking the kiss he looks at Moose then in the direction of the mirror. Moose looks as Eli flexes one arm. Once again Moose is the one to explode. This time he blows hard enough you can hear it splat against Eli's body and ricochet onto him three hard times. Then he dribbles for a while. Feeling worn out he’s breathing hard as he sags in Eli's arms and puts his head on Eli's shoulder.

Carrying him to his bed he lays him down. He is about to walk off when Moose reaches out and asks him to stay. Eli, grins from ear to ear, turns around to climb in, his cock still hard and standing straight up, as Moose eyes it realizing it's as big as his, and looks bigger on the small guy. As Eli gets in bed Moose feels it firmly pressing into his side. Moose can't believe what's going on with him and before he stops to think about it, he reaches down wrapping his hands around Eli's cock. He is surprised when he realizes he has to strain to make the slightest dent, but Eli lets out a low growl with each hard squeeze.

Slowly at first he starts pumping the little guy's cock. Not wanting to really think about what he's doing he leans over, kissing and nibbling on Eli's erect nipple. Beginning to get into it he moves his hand faster as Eli arcs up into his fist. Eli is feeling Moose's biceps as he pumps his throbbing cock. Moving from his arm to the chest he had wanted to feel since their first meeting, Eli wastes no time. Moose's cock is once again hard and leaking as Eli starts to draw ragged breaths. Both men know it won't be long and Moose speeds up a little more. Eli is running one hand over Moose's broad back and up to the back of his head as Moose works on Eli's nipples and chest with his mouth. His other hand is pumping Moose's cock as Moose pumps his. Both men are moaning and groaning and rocking the bed hard enough the neighbor, another jock, hits the wall yelling for Moose to hush. Both guys blew, Moose thought his loads were huge. Eli's one load was more than all of Moose's together. Breathing hard, both men collapsed in each other's arms.

Moose snuggled up against Eli, putting his head on his chest and shoulder, as both men fell asleep. The next morning was Saturday and there were no classes. Moose found himself not wanting to move. He liked being snuggled up against this powerful runt. When Eli awoke and found Moose still snuggled against him he shifted one arm and moved Moose, with ease, up on top of him. Moose's weight not even registering to Eli.

After some kissing and more snuggling Eli climbed out of bed taking Moose along with ease, and went to the shower. Eli couldn't help but notice Moose's huge erect cock as he carried the muscular man in the shower. Eli finally got to put his hands all over Moose's incredibly built body as he washed him, of course he flexed every muscle Eli touched. Eli was just as hard as Moose when he finished.

Once done Eli was surprised that Moose took the soap and started washing his body. Moose couldn't believe how hard this skinny looking runt was. It was almost like washing leather covered titanium. His massive arm was bigger than Eli's leg, and yet he knew it was way stronger than his entire muscular body. Now he finished as his huge rod was leaking steadily so Eli came up with an idea.

“Moose stand beside me like this.” Eli moved Moose into position. He reached out and grabbed the big man's rod and started stroking it. Moose was uncomfortable as he slowly grabbed Eli and did the same. Moose squeezed the little man's hard rod with all of his strength and barely made a dent. Eli watched as Moose's arm bulged with exertion and he let out a long moan. Moose was amazed that that was his only reaction to his strong grip. Eli was loving the show as the huge jock’s muscular arm flexed and relaxed as he slowly started stroking him. Moose remembered Eli holding him off the floor with one hand. Both men started breathing heavy and exploded. Moose came hard and he watched as his hit the far rim of the tub. Eli's explosion slammed against the wall and splattered across it. Both men kept coming for a good minute or so before stopping. They had to rinse everything off before getting out. Once again Eli seized Moose around his tight waist and lifted this huge stud out of the tub with ease. Eli snickering as Moose once again became erect.

After getting dressed they headed to the dining hall for breakfast. Moose got high fives, hellos, and “flex for me strong man". With each request to flex Moose felt his cock swell knowing the little guy beside him was the real strong man.

Chapter 2 Meeting the Teammates & the Coach

Ever since this runt overpowered the über-jock he's had trouble keeping his cock down, so, for the first time, in a long time, the big muscular jock wore his most loose fitting pants, under which he wore his jockstrap and compression shorts to hide his throbbing cock. The two have grown closer ever since that night and are always together. Moose has actually talked about telling his teammates about them, but was nervous about “coming out" because he's known as a “lady killer". He's not worried about him being with a guy, since they've got gays on both the football and wrestling teams, and their accepted.

“I need to talk with my father first. He's the only man that's always been stronger than me.” Moose said as they headed to the dining big hall. “With the exception of you, but you may be weaker than him. He's a massively strong man and the only man I am scared of.”

“Sounds like a challenge.” Eli said as he opened the dining hall doors. Both guys laughed.

While eating at the dining hall Eli reached over and very casually put his hand on Moose’s wrist and held Moose's massive arm down. As the big guy struggled to raise his arm up Eli would feel the big man's muscles as he strained against him. He'd ask, “What's wrong big guy? Fork too heavy for you?” Later, he, discreetly, reached between Moose's massive thighs cupped and gently squeezed his huge rod and heavy balls snickering at the big guy as he fought not to show any sign or make any sound. Eli loved feeling the big erect rod lurch and jerk in its cloth prison, as Moose squeezed his massive thighs together to try and stop the little guy.

Moose didn't like Eli doing that, because he's not told anyone about them and nervous about being seen, but there was no way he could stop him. Knowing that this runt was so much stronger than him and knowing he could lift the big guy out of his seat with the hand on his crotch. Just having that thought made the mountain of muscle harder and closer to climaxing.

One day during a meal Moose was telling Eli about how two of his teammates keep trying to get him and Coach Armstrong to have a strength contest between them. They wanted to know how the strongest student measured up to the strongest coach. Eli was about to tell Moose it didn't matter as they were leaving the dining hall when Moose's teammates ran into them.

“Hey, Moose, why is the biggest, strongest and studliest muscle guy hanging out with a nerdy shrimp like him? It's Saturday, why don't we hit the gym? You know Coach Armstrong is going to be there.” Said Brock, one of the teammates.

“Hi, excuse me but Moose and I were talking!” Eli said.

“Look dweeb I don't care what you were doing. How dare you interrupt your superiors. You better run off before we hurt you!” snapped Yurich, the other teammate.

“Come on Brock, Yurich don't be mean.“ Moose said.

“What are you doing?” Yurich asked, “Look Brock, Moose is trying to protect his little runt from us.”

Moose thought, ‘Nope, trying to protect you two from him.’

Brock quickly asked, “Why are you even talking with this tiny little loser? A superior man like yourself should be putting this little wimp in his place. He should be afraid of and turned on by your massive strength and big muscles, like our wimps.”

Moose looked at Eli and Eli could tell Moose was getting both uncomfortable and aroused, with the situation but he responded, “This is my roommate and he's a very……uh……good guy.”

“Oh, so this runt is your nerd?” Brock laughed, “Yeah, but mine knows to stay out of my way! I caught him in the room without my permission so I tossed him around the room. He begged me to quit but I had to make sure he understood who was the boss. As I tossed him around I told him he better be glad that I am throwing him against the walls and not through them. I also stripped him so when I held him overhead, arms fully extended, a good 8 to 8.5 feet in the air. I let him take in my muscular body making sure he had a fully erect boner, and dropped him. He'd scream and thrash as he landed crushing his dick and balls on the floor. That's when he started really crying and begging me to stop but he had to learn who was in charge. I tortured him for about thirty more minutes.” Brock flexed his big arms before continuing, “Now, he's only allowed to come to the room to get my homework and drop it off upon completion. But only after he strips completely naked in the hall! I'm usually in just my underwear or jockstrap, and always shirtless and the dweeb hates it because he can't hide his erection from me. I'll thump it or grab him and lift him by his tiny cock and balls. I do that as we, Yurich and/or my girl make fun of him.”

Yurich was laughing at that as he added, “Yeah, I make mine do my laundry and homework and if he does a really good job I may let him stay in the room, he has to be naked as he watches me either workout or make out. I told him if he gets an erection I would crush it. I make him strip so he can't lie or hide his little penis. I knew he'd get one, but I'd be if he didn't get one as soon as I started doing curls, of course I was shirtless and these biceps flexed up huge as I lifted the 30 pound dumbbell.” Yurich said as he flexed one arm adjusted his dick with the other. “I put down the weight, grabbed him by his crotch and squeezed his little dick and balls as I started curling him. His little dick started to leak as he eyeballed my biceps flexing when I lifted him off the floor, so I squeezed a little harder. He squealed and started prying at my hand, he even kicked at me as he tried to get free! I kept my hold just tight enough that as he squirmed it pumped his twig. When he was about to cum I bent him over and made him cum in his own mouth and swallow it. It was so much fun. Now I make him strip every time I see him. No matter where we are. Yesterday I made him strip outside the library. It was so funny.”

“What does he do to you, little boy?” they asked in unison.

 Moose could see how mad Eli was getting upon hearing this. Before Moose could think of something to say, Eli looked up at the jocks, smiled and said, calmly, “He just leaves his weights laying around the room. Usually blocking my closet, dresser or desk.”

“Moose, that's all?” Brock asked. “A big strong guy like you could do some damage to this wimp. With your strength you could really make this runt hurt! I mean putting him in a bear hug you could crush this wimp.”

Yurich added, “Oh! No, I see, showing the little dweeb just how weak he is.” Brock looked confused but Yurich continued, “You know how strong Moose is! He leaves his huge weights in the way so the little runt is late to wherever because he can't budge the big man's lightest weight. That way he never touches the nerd. That's smart. I bet he walks around hard just looking at Moose's body and weights."

“Yes, Moose is very smart.” Eli quickly said, stopping Moose. “Tell me, what would you do if, I don't know, say someone did to you what you did or do to…. how did you put it? Ah, yes, to your nerds?”

“Like that'll happen. We're some of the biggest guys on campus. The only ones stronger than us are Moose, here, and Coach Armstrong. They're our fellow jock's and they would never do that.”

Yurich agreed with Brock and added, “Your nerd is funny. Come on and test yourself against Coach. Look, we'll even let this dweeb tag along if you want. We can all laugh when he cums in his pants and has to walk back to his room. Especially with you making sure everyone sees the wet spot or maybe you make him walk back naked.”

Moose looked at Eli as Eli said, “Wow! Thanks. I've always wanted to see my huge roommate show off his strength and against the strongest and biggest Coach on campus. That would be awesome.”

Moose felt his already hard throbbing cock twitch as a glob of precum escaped and added more wetness to the already soaked jockstrap he was wearing. He knew he was going to soak through his compression pants as well if this kept up. They all turned and headed towards the gym with Yurich and Brock leading the way. Moose noticed Brock typing on his phone and wondered if it would be just them and Coach.

With the arrogant jocks ahead of them Moose asks, “Hey man are you okay with this? I know what they said had to make you mad.”

“I'm fine.” Eli answered, “and yes it made me mad, but I will be okay. Let's go have fun. Forget about me and what I can do and do your best. Show that huge strength coach that he's weaker than this huge, powerhouse freshman, okay?”

“I'll try, but I've felt and seen what you can do and it's going to be very difficult knowing that no matter how much I lift you can lift way more with ease, but I'll do my best.” Moose said as he flexed his arm.

Suddenly they hear, “What's going on back there? Moose, stop turning on the runt and get up here with us men, not back there with the baby!” Yurich called out and both him and Brock laughed.

Eli nodded and Moose walked faster to catch up. Eli was enjoying the view. He was walking behind these jocks taking in their shirtless muscular bodies as they walked. Moose was definitely the biggest of the three, but the other two were not tiny. Brock with his dirty blond hair short and his body smooth, no hair to be seen. He looked ready to step up on a bodybuilding contest stage and he could win! While Yurich with his red brown hair, a little longer, and his body with fur on his chest but none on his abs. His arms and legs had some hair but not much. Neither were as hot, ripped or as hairy as his man, but all three had wide shoulders, tight waists, bubble butts and thick powerful looking legs. He wanted to grab their tight butts and lift them off their feet, but decided against it.

Arriving at the gym they tried to enter but found the door locked. Immediately Brock started texting and a few moments later the door opened. They were greeted by a large hairy man, in nothing but what looked to be underwear. The guys called him Coach Armstrong, and Eli was amazed at what he saw. There stood a tall, muscular hairy hunk. His hair was jet black with a full thick beard and mustache. His thick muscular chest and six pack abs were covered with dark curly fur. His thick forearms rippled with the slightest movement and were covered with the same dark hair. Eli also noticed his bulge filled the pouch of his tight underwear to almost overflowing, pulling the waistband very low in the front exposing some of his trimmed pubic hair. His quads were massive and as powerful looking as Moose's. As the first two jock's entered Eli watched as they received a slap on their butts from the big man. Eli noticed their butts wiggled a little bit from the hard slap.

Moose went to go in, but his huge body couldn't get through without the huge man having to back up some to make room to let him through the door. Eli could definitely see these two were way closer in size than he realized. Moose's biceps looked better defined and just as big as the big Coach's. Moose moved past and of course got a slap on his muscular butt. Eli noticed his butt didn't even budge and the Coach shook his hand. When Eli started in, the Coach stepped in his way.

“Sorry little boy,” he said with a deep voice that rumbled deep in his chest, “this is a closed event and little wimps aren't allowed.”

“He's with me.” Moose said and motioned for Eli to enter.

“What!? Don't tell me. He's your pet!?” Armstrong sneered, “You know I think the head coach messed up putting y'all with these tiny, wimpy, nerdy runts. I bet he gets off on your big muscular body. How many times have you walked in on him jerking off? Or, better yet, how often does he stare at you wanting to touch your big muscular body?”

Both Eli and Moose thought about the number of times Eli had felt up Moose's chest while holding his huge body aloft. Or the time Eli has walked in on Moose jerking off, or the times Eli has scooped Moose up, stripped him and gave him an incredible blowjob. Moose always loves how Eli moves him bodily in and out of his hot mouth until he blows his load down his super nerd's throat. His massive body held aloft in those tiny arms.

Eli had to stop himself from saying that Moose only did it once, from then on they helped each other get off. Moose almost let a moan escape as he felt his cock grow fully erect at the thoughts running through his mind.

“Look, he either comes in or I leave.” Moose said.

“No!” Armstrong snapped, “he will get in the way, and I know he'll get a boner over us. When that happens I’d have to make him regret it just like I do those other wimps. I crush their puny balls as I force them to jerk off. The pressure builds until they beg me to let go! I bend them over and watch them cum in your own face and I make them swallow everything that gets in their mouths. It is great for a laugh. I even made a couple of them suck me off. Told them it would put hair on their chest.”

Eli just nodded and smiled up at Moose, “Go ahead I'll go back to the room. Let me know how you do.”

Moose started to protest but Eli just smiled and mouthed, “It's okay.” Turned and walked away. As he left he heard the Coach asked if Moose got permission from his nerd. That's all he heard as he moved out of earshot. On his way back to their room he wondered if the other guys had issues with their jock roommates. He thought about asking them but that would take forever, and he might miss some. “No,” he thought, “the best way is to make the coaches stop the abuse, but first he was going to make Brock and Yurich scared of him, maybe that coach too.”

Moose got back to the room about an hour later.

“How did you do?” Eli asked.

“I am officially the strongest man on campus.” Moose said with a most muscular flex. “Coach could only do fifteen reps with six-hundred pounds on the bench. I did ten with six-hundred-twenty-five. I guess I'm the second strongest man on campus until next week.”

“Why until next week?”

“My father will be here and like I told you before he's strong!” Moose said with awe. “He is 6' 7" tall and is 350 pounds with like 10 percent body fat. I came close to beating him in an arm-wrestling contest before school started, but I used both arms! Even then I was using every ounce of strength I had.”

“It's okay I'll be here to protect you.” Eli said with a grin as he stepped up to his big man. “You definitely worked up a sweat. Let me get you cleaned up."

Moose bent down, hooking his finger under Eli's chin and angled his head up, and placed a kiss on his little strongman.

Eli slipped his hand into the back waistband of Moose's shorts and jockstrap sliding his hand into his pants and grabbing his butt. Moose felt Eli's strong grip on his butt as his body was lifted up as Eli pulled his shorts down. By the time his shorts and jock were at his knees he had a throbbing boner. Eli pulled them off by raising the big man higher up into the air. Being lifted by one hand always made Moose excited. While holding him up Eli went ahead and removed his shoes and socks. He lowered the pumped muscular hunk slowly, licking from his big hairy balls up the vein covered shaft to the tip. He then carried Moose into their bathroom and washed the big man. Moose had five hard glorious explosions thanks to Eli's amazing strength.

After the shower and other things he dried the huge stud's body, then Moose dried his. Moose then shocked Eli. He grabbed Eli around the waist, lifted him up and took Eli's cock in his mouth. Eli shivered as Moose gave Eli his first blow job. Eli warned Moose he was going to cum, but Moose just kept working his cock. Finally Eli couldn't hold back and blew his huge load down the big man's throat. When Eli's dick started to go soft Moose lowered him. When they got face to face Eli kissed the huge hunk.

Tonight Moose carried Eli to bed. On the way he asked if his parents were going to be here next week. Eli explained how he became an orphan when he was little and he doesn't remember his parents. He was never adopted and didn't stay long with foster parents. He told Moose to not feel sad for him, he's had a good life.

They crawled into bed and Moose once again shocked Eli. He grabbed Eli's cock and stroked it until hard. Eli, laying on his back, trying to figure out what was happening, because what happened next really blew his mind. Moose straddled Eli on his knees and slowly lowered his big muscular ass down on Eli's hard cock.

Eli asked, “Are you sure?”

“More than I've ever wanted anything.” Moose said.

Slowly he lowered his body and forcefully made himself relax as Eli's big tool pressed into him. He grunted and Eli seized the big man's waist to help lower him. Slowly Moose moved down, stretching his virgin ass as he moved down. Finally the huge man was resting on Eli’s pelvis. They stayed like that for a bit until Eli slowly moved him back up. Before long Moose was erect and feeling his prostate being bumped as Eli physically moved the huge mountain up and down his steel rod. Moose was moaning loudly and grunting as the bed rocked against the wall. The jock next door slammed on the wall and screamed for Moose to quiet down.

Moose was in pure bliss as his 325 pounds was being lifted and lowered by his little super nerd. He finally couldn't hold back. With a loud yell he finally exploded, but to his amazement Eli had shifted enough he wrapped his mouth around the tip of the big man's dick. This made Eli explode in Moose's ass, filling him to overflowing.

Moose collapsed onto Eli and the two cuddled up for a good rest before tomorrow. It was Monday and back to class. Moose was worn out from working out and having the best sex ever with Eli. They both fell asleep fast and slept very soundly.

Chapter 3 Mr. Max Burrows

Moose was not shocked when his father told him he couldn't come in for parent weekend until some time late afternoon Saturday. So that afternoon, after some more incredible sex and a little nap Moose got up quietly, so he didn't wake Eli, and went to the gym. After a long night of sex, an early workout and more sex the two were going to take a nap, but Moose couldn't. He was nervous about keeping his promise to tell his father about them. He really was in love with Eli and he was positive Eli was in love with him.

After another long grueling workout he came in, sweaty and pumped, and the first thing he heard when he opened the door was deep grunting. He looked into the room and saw Eli sitting across from a very massive muscular man. It took Moose a second, but he realized he knew who Eli was seated across from, his FATHER. His first thought was to duck back out because he was scared that Eli had told his father about them but quickly realized he wouldn't do that. Moose was not ready for him to know about his new life choice, but knew he promised. Just as he was about to back out the door he heard another straining grunt and stopped to listen again. He heard it again and knew instantly it was his father. Moose turned back around, walked back into the room, this time he walked all the way over to where Eli and his father sat facing each other.

Eli piped up, “Hey big guy, look who dropped in.”

Moose's father actually let out a gasp because Eli was talking normally, not like he was holding back both arms of an actual strongman, 56” of hard bulging biceps of strongman contest winning muscle. Moose wanted to answer but he couldn't as his cock grew instantly erect at the sight of his herculean father straining with both arms against his tiny roommate's one small arm. The man's muscle had strained so hard and got such a massive pump he had actually ripped the sleeves of his dress shirt, the front of his shirt had a couple of buttons popped off, and he was covered in sweat.

Moose saw that his chest hair was matted from where his herculean father was straining so hard. Moose knew Eli was strong, but seeing him easily holding back both massive arms of the only man that's ever been stronger than him caused him to moan. His tented shorts waistband was pulled away from his tight waist by his powerful dick as well as showed a massive wet spot as he stood in beside the two men. Moose's dick was so hard he just knew it was going to explode any moment as he took in the astonishing sight before him. Moose thought about covering his crotch, but decided it was too late and he wouldn't be able to hide his loud moaning and gasping when he started cumming, so what's the point.

“Yeah,” Eli stated calmly, making both muscular men moan, “I heard a very hard knock on the door, so I went over and opened it expecting you. I thought you forgot your keys, again. But no, I open the door to a massive wall of muscle. I had to look up and all I saw was a little bit of chest hair sticking out where I thought a neck should be and the edge of his pecs. When he stepped back I watched as his thick bull shaming neck came in view, followed by the five o'clock shadow covered jaw. Slowly his face came into view and I knew it had to be your dad! You two look a lot alike.” Eli was talking casually as both men were breathing hard. You'd thought they were arm-wrestling each other instead of Moose's dad and Eli.

Eli continued, “I invited him in and told him you would be back shortly. Of course when he came in here he saw that huge barbell and tried to lift it. I was impressed because with him straining he got it up to just above his knees before dropping it. He wanted to know how far it's been lifted. I told him it's been curled as well as lifted overhead a number of times.”

Moose looked at Eli as he was easy talking and then at his father who was gasping and sweating from his straining battle. Moose was close to unleashing a big load as Eli continued.

“He wanted to know how and when you got stronger than him. I just laughed and told him you can't lift it at all. He then told me that I just said it had been curled and lifted overhead a number of times. That's when I told him it had but not by you but by me. He called me a liar and demanded I prove it. I got up to go lift the little thing but he challenged me to this strength contest. You two like holding guys' hands, don't you?” he pointed at Moose's father and back at Moose. “Looks like he's going to do the same thing you did when he loses to me. Well not quite, I don’t think he’ll black out like you did.”

Moaning Moose said, “I didn’t black out until you curled more weight than I could deadlift.”

“What….. did……you….. say?” Mr. Burrows struggled to ask. “I have….never lost….an…arm-wrestling…match!”

“I was saying that when I beat Moose via arm-wrestling he spewed so hard he blacked out, but he is right, it was when I lifted with my little arms more than he could deadlift with his big muscular body.” Eli said with a snicker as Moose just moaned. “You may or may not black out but I bet you will spew your hot seed down your pants leg when you lose.”

Mr. Burrows shook his head but he knew he would. His cock was already harder than it's ever been and it was leaking so much his thigh was soaked. He was hoping his boy couldn't see it, but Moose shifted, uneasy feeling his own hard dick pulling his pants further from his body as he spotted his father's massive tool running down his very tight wet dress slacks leg. He also noticed the soaked leg fully exposed the tip of his father's cock. Seeing it lurch in its tight confined space as he strained and grunted against his little super runt almost sent Moose over the edge.

Moose's father decided to put an end to this embarrassment, he could not let this tiny runt beat him in front of his boy, so he started throwing his shoulder into the battle. Eli laughed out loud as this massive man resorted to cheating, therefore he decided to end it. He looked at the huge man, smiled and waved bye, with his free hand. Slowly he increased the pressure on the big dudes hulk shaming arms. Moose's father strained for all he was worth and pushed so hard his sleeves tore a little more! Eli just smiled and pressed the gigantic man's arms down until the back of his hands touched the table.

Mr. Burrows was amazed at the ease this kid was beating him, but when his hands touched the table he couldn't stop his dick as it started jerking. It shot four hard times across his massive thigh completely soaking his pants leg with his hot seed all the way to his knee. The huge mountain of muscle gasped for breath as he couldn't believe he lost to such a tiny guy. He was still gasping as he came down from the orgasmic high, but his tool was still as hard as it was before he blew. He felt like he could unleash another round if he wasn't careful.

Moose also lost control seeing his father lose to his super runt roommate and cumming in his dress slacks leg. As Moose moaned and shook, filling his own jockstrap and shorts at the sight. This was a first for both men. Moose had never seen his father lose at anything and both had never seen the other cum. Moose had never seen his father with an erection before but understood where his massive dick and balls came from.

Eli got up and walked over to Moose, who was still panting, slipped his hand under his shirt as he palmed the back of the hunk's head with the other one. Moose came out of his stupor and realized what Eli was doing, but he couldn't nor wanted to stop him. Eli pulled Moose's head down and planted the hottest most romantic kiss they'd had ever experienced yet. Eli was rubbing the big studs chest, nipples, abs, butt and finally his cock. Moose gave up trying to hold back and completely gave in to the kiss, wrapping his big arms around this little man.

Finally breaking the kiss Eli asked Moose to take off his shirt and shorts but not his jock. He also told him not to worry about his dad. Moose had a questioning look on his face but did as his man asked.

Eli walked over to Mr. Burrows, who was shocked at losing, at what he just witnessed, and that he just blew in front of his son, and almost blew again as he watched this little guy feel up his hunk of a son’s body. Feeling his own wet pants leg and feeling his hard cock twitch watching his son being kissed and felt up made him have conflicting feelings. Eli, spying the big man's still erect rod pushing against the tight fabric reached down and grabbed the man's thigh gently, as he felt the big man's cock swell. Mr. Burrows flinched and moaned a little at this. Eli followed that up by grabbing his shirt and popping the rest of the buttons on it, reaching in and ran his hand over the huge man's hairy chest, palming one thick hairy pec, his hand couldn't cover half of it, while caressing his nipple with his thumb. The big hunk shuddered from the firm grip on his powerful pec followed by a guttural moan from the nipple play as Eli laughed, but he was not done yet! He released his chest, slid down his hairy ripped abs and seized the big man's belt. Just by curling his wrist lifted the 350 pound man out of his seat. Mr. Burrows gasped and moaned, but when he continued to lift the man up into the air effortlessly with one hand both men had to fight not to spill their hot seed again.

Holding him at arms length Eli watched as this huge man's thick long cock twitched and pulsed in the tight pants leg. Smiling up at the man, seeing his shocked expression, he moved his free hand close to the trapped dick. Mr. Burrows made weird noises as Eli pressed the back of his finger against the head of the big man's cock. Mr. Burrows jerked and flexed his mammoth muscles as this little man held him aloft and ran his finger across the veiny hard and throbbing shaft. Mr. Burrows flexed, shuddered, jerked as he fought the overwhelming sensation this kid was causing him!

Moose had never seen his father treated like this and lost control again. The poor über-jock fell to his knees and his dick spasmed in his jockstrap. Mr. Burrows had never seen his son so weak looking nor had he ever been treated like a toy! Not by any man, not even his own big brawny father, Moose’s grandfather, and especially not by someone so puny and weak looking! This was the hottest thing the huge man had ever experienced in his life. He was in pure ecstasy as he was being held aloft.

Eli, with his finger running across, around and under the huge man's balls, teasing him through his pants. He finally started back across his aching cock. Mr. Burrows flexed so hard as he fought like crazy not to cum, again, that ripped the sleeves off his shirt. His muscular body was flexing so hard that he even ripped the pants legs that his cock was running down. This flex was harder than anything he'd ever done and his muscles were getting an even greater pump than any workout. His dress slacks looked painted on his other quads muscles as well. His ass flexed as did his cock. His pants were so tight across his cock that when it twitched it split the seam of his pants some and he was shocked because he was still in mid air feet dangling which meant this wasn’t from his body weight causing this. When Eli got back to the tip he squeezed the head of the man's dick. Mr. Burrows' eyes rolled back in his head as he lost control again.

His massive tool grew so hard that the shaft finally tore through the material, but the head was still trapped. The first load came through the pants material, causing his cock head to finally rip free, stand straight up and fire two more times onto the big man's chin, his hairy pec shelf and covering his hairy ripped abs. This time he did pass out and slumped in the air with Eli still holding him by his belt.

Moose couldn't help but reach inside his jockstrap and started stroking himself and punching his nipple. Seeing his herculean father rip his clothes from flexing so hard fighting against the building climax, loose and go unconscious covered in his own cum, and still being held aloft with ease was too much for him. He had never seen his father so vulnerable, but Eli asked him to stop and he did. Eli carried Moose's father over to his bed, pulled back the covers, laid Mr. Burrows down, and stripped him. Moose moaned as Eli popped the leather belt like a dried rubber band followed by ripping the clothes off his father's herculean body. Mr. Burrows was a huge mountain of muscle and ripped just like his son, and just like his son he had the perfect amount of fur. Eli went to the bathroom and got a warm wet cloth, took it and cleaned him up. As he did he told Moose his father could pass as Paul Bunyan in the right clothes. He also told him his cock was bigger and heavier than his dad's as Eli hefted the big man's cock and balls. Once cleaned up Eli tucked him in.

Eli went back to Moose, who was now in nothing but his soaked jockstrap, that looked like it might tear free any moment due to the huge steel rod trying to escape. Eli grabbed the huge rod and Moose shook as Eli pulled on his jockstrap, dick and balls. Moose moaned and squirmed until he heard a loud ripping sound and felt his massive tool slap against his hard hairy stomach. Moose's breathing grew shallow and his big balls pulled close to his muscular body. As quick as lightning he scooped him up and Eli had his mouth on him sucking as if his dick was the last water source. Moose tried to buck and thrust his hips but Eli held him too firmly. He blew four times down his little studs throat. Finally he calmed down and Eli carried him over to Moose's bed, pulled back the covers, laid his big teddy bear of a man down, stripped and crawled in with him.

The next morning Mr. Burrows awoke, confused for a moment on where he was but remembered he was in his son's dorm. He threw back the covers and sat up and saw he was totally naked. The memory of last night came back to him causing him to shudder and grow erect. That's when he heard the sound of weights moving and deep moaning. He looked over and saw the little runt curling the massive weight, the one he could not get quite thigh high off the floor, with his 325 pound son sitting on it. The big man's cock was now so hard it ached as it started leaking. He continued to watch and he discovered why his son was moaning. Both were naked, like him, and just as hard as he was, and as Eli curled the huge weight with his big son up he was putting his son's dick in his mouth all the way to the root. Mr. Burrows watched his son's ass tighten as his breathing increased and another deep guttural moan escaped his clenched jaw.

Eli lowered Moose and saw Mr. Burrows sitting up, but didn't say anything. As Mr. Burrows watched as Eli lowered the weight with his boy on it he saw Eli had just as big, if not bigger dick than his own. He continued to watch as Eli lowered Moose down onto his rod until Moose's ass swallowed it completely. The man saw this and shifted as Eli finally asked, “Only five more think you'll make it?”

Moose, breathing hard, said, “Sh! I don't know. If your cock keeps hitting and massaging my prostate like that followed by your magic tongue I'm not.”

“I wasn't asking you.” Eli giggled, “I know you might not make it and the way you keep flexing that muscle butt of yours, I may not, but I was asking your dad.”

Moose looked over and saw his father sitting up in the bed, legs spread wide and his dick erect and leaking. Moose looked aghast but before he could say anything his father held up his hands along with a facial expression that said, ‘Don't let me stop you.’

Eli, quickly and effortlessly, curled the massive weight with Moose on it back up off his cock and wrapped his mouth around Moose's dickhead and slid the long hard shaft down his throat. Watching the little guy lift that much weight with no effort was almost too much for the herculean man, but when he wrapped his mouth around his son's dick, sliding him down his throat and Moose's body flexed as he arched his hips. Well, Mr. Burrows let a guttural groan escape as he gave up on not letting his son see him jerk off and grabbed his dick and with four strokes was cumming all over his chest, abs and thighs. Moose, upon seeing his herculean dad jerk off as Eli's mouth did its magic, let out a loud noise of pure pleasure and he blew his load down Eli's throat. Eli blew his load across the room where it splattered hard against the wall.

Mr. Burrows never stopped watching the two guys as he felt a weird stirring and he suddenly realized he wanted to be in Moose's place. He wanted this little puny looking runt to continue to dominate him, to lift him and yes he wanted to feel him inside of him. That's when his own massive rod grew erect again to the point of aching and he was ready to shoot another load! This has never happened to him before!

Eli released Moose's dick, lowered him and got Moose to wrap his legs around Eli's tiny waist and put the weight back on the floor. Moose was glad Eli was no longer hard. They both moved closer to Mr. Burrows.

“Father….um…uh..” Moose stammered.

“Mr. Burrows,” Eli said, “I hope you've realized that Moose and I are together. I do hope you understand and don't make Moose's life difficult.”

Mr. Burrows stood up, his erect cock leaking as it was pressing into his hard cum coated hairy abs, he walked over to the boys, Moose could not stop watching his father’s dick slide back and forth across his abs as he walked towards them.

“Look, Axel, I just want you to be happy. As far as this,” he gestured at the two men, “I don't understand why I'm feeling the way I am, but if I met someone like him I'd be doing the same thing. Hell, this little guy has beat me arm-wrestling, lifted me out of my seat with one hand, caused me to orgasm so hard I ripped my pants and blacked out. Now I'm standing before you both, naked, with a throbbing, leaking erection wondering how lucky you are. Watching you, little man, do the impossible and finding myself hoping you'll play with me some more." Mr. Burrows said as he took in the two boys before him. "Eli, please call me either Max, or dad. As for you son, if this young man makes you as happy as it looks like he does then I'm happy.”

“Thank you.” Eli said.

Moose looked at his dad, unwrapped his legs from around Eli's waist and put them on the floor, he moved closer, his own cock standing tall and leaking, “Dad, I don’t want you to be disappointed in me. So if you are, tell me.”

“Axel,” Mr. Burrows said, “I could never be disappointed in you. And if he truly makes you happy? I am happy.”

“He makes me very happy.” Moose said smiling. Then all three came together and hugged.

Once done hugging Eli dropped his arm below Max's and Moose’s asses and lifted them. The big man moaned as his dick pumped out another glob of precum.

“I've never been handled so easily by anyone in my life and it is such a freaking turn on! If you were my roommate I'd have to get me some Depends or something, because I'd be a steady stream of precum and full on cumming.” Mr. Burrows stated.

Laughing heartily Eli carried both mountains of muscle into the bathroom, he turned and looked in the mirror and all three moaned. There staring back at them was a little kid holding over seven hundred pounds of ripped muscular men with ease. Eli sat Moose on the counter and carried Max into the shower. He held Max aloft and washed him thoroughly. Max had never had someone flip him around and wash him so intimately. His nearly 400 pounds was nothing more heavy to this little guy than a washcloth. His cock bounced and twitched and ached from him being so effortlessly manhandled.

Eli saw the purple angry looking cock, got some soap in his hand, wrapped it around it and started "washing" the big man. The hulking man was being jerked off while Moose watched, his own cock leaking all over his hairy torso. Max was uncomfortable with his boy watching, but as soon as his feet left the floor again, via Eli holding him one handed between his legs just behind his heavy balls he didn't care any more. Max was in pure bliss as he was once again being held aloft as this tiny titan pumped his long hard shaft. The huge herculean muscle man moaned and groaned and flexed and finally let out a deep guttural growl as his cock erupted. Once calmed down and done Eli swapped the men out.

Moose was done the same way and just like his father his dick ached from being so hard. Eli smiled up at the big hunk, grabbed his throbbing dick and slowly stroked the big guy taking him up to the edge then stopping. The funny thing was Moose's dad was being just as turned on as Moose. Finally, Eli kept stroking Moose until he exploded. At the same time Max exploded again so once Moose calmed down, he grabbed Max and washed him off again. He then put Max on Moose's lap and started to wash himself, but the two men got up, took away the soap and washed him. Max wrapped his big calloused hand around Eli's erect cock and started to jerk him off. Max was shocked at how hard the boy's dick was! He squeezed as hard as he could and barely made a dent and all Eli did was moan in pleasure at the sight of the muscles bulging and veins criss crossed his forearm. He stroked as hard and as fast as he could and when Eli finally exploded Max was amazed again at how big this little guy's load was.

Now, with all three clean, Eli gets out and dries himself off. He makes sure both men are dry before, he scooped them up and carried them back into their room. Since Max's clothes had been destroyed they put him in some of Moose's biggest and loosest fitting clothes. The t-shirt was so tight in the arms and chest it looked painted on but it was loose around his waist. When Max flexed his 28” arms the sleeves exploded. He put on a pair of Moose's sweatpants and looked obscene. They were so tight you could see the veins running across his thigh, not to mention his semi-soft cock running down his left thigh. Rli reached in and moved his big log into the crotch area, but that made it even more noticeable, so put it back down the leg. Of course all three men were hard. He looked around the dorm to make sure he didn't miss anything, then all three walked down to Max's car.

Max gave Moose a big hug and whispered something and hugged him tighter, the side seams popping. Max moved to Eli, Eli grabbed his muscular ass and of course lifted the big muscle man off the ground. They heard a rriipp and Eli felt the big man's cock twitching against him.

“Oops!” Eli said.

Both laughed and Max quickly climbed into his car, after he was set back down of course, with his massive tool fully erect and now fully exposed. All three laughing at the string of cum now going from the t-shirt to the head of his cock.

“I have a few jerks to teach a lesson to and I'll make sure Moose videos it and we'll send it to you.” Eli said with a smirk.

Mr. Max Burrows erection twitched and another glob of precum flowed down his hard shaft and he shivered, “I'll be watching the mail. By the way if you don't have plans for winter break please come with Axel. Uh!, Moose.”

“I will talk to Moose but I'll be more than happy to come. Maybe I will play with you some more.” Eli said as he tweaked Max's erect nipple.

Max shivered and his cock grew harder.

Both boys told Mr. Burrows bye and they would see him soon.

Chapter 4 Brock and Yurich

The following week Moose learned that Brock and Yurich would be on campus alone this weekend without their girlfriends. So, they decided that it was the perfect time to teach the big jocks a lesson.

Friday evening Moose “bumped” into Brock, “Hey, you and Yurich not going to the frat party?” Moose asked Brock.

“No,” Brock replied. “It's no longer fun out-muscling them. Are you headed that way?”

Moose chuckled, “No, I'm not sure what I'm going to do.”

“Hey, why don't you come hang out with us in my room? I've got an incredible game system set up.” Brock asked.

“That sounds great!” Moose said excitedly. “Would it be okay if I invited another strong guy to join us?”

Brock looked at him with a smile, “Sure, but is he as strong as you or me?”

“Definitely not!” Moose replied with a double biceps flex, but was thinking he's way stronger than all three of us together as his cock started to rise. “We'll meet you in your room in say twenty minutes?”

“Great, see you soon.” Brock said and walked off texting Yurich.

Moose headed back to the room and told Eli they were to meet them in Brock’s room in about fifteen minutes. Moose grabbed his new video camera, a present from his dad. He also packed a change of pants and underwear. Eli threw a pair of both in the bag just in case. Everything packed they headed down to Brock's room. (He lives in their building a few floors down.)

They get there and Moose knocks and Brock answers wearing nothing but a pair of shorts. He didn't see Eli behind Moose as he told him to come on in. They entered and Eli locked the door. As soon as Eli entered Yurich saw him and tapped Brock on his shoulder as Moose set their bag down.

“Hey where….What the…… No, get out!” Brock starts yelling! “What's the deal Moose? Look you little runt either you get out or we'll beat your ass and toss you out! We don't care if you’re his nerd!”

Eli grins, “You need to calm down big man.” He looks over at Yurich, “And you need to relax, too. Moose, are you ready?”

“Ready.” Moose answers.

“Don't you dare tell us what to do! What's going on here?” The two jocks asked, confused. “What's with the camera? You think recording us will keep us from beating him up?”

Laughing Eli steps in between Brock and Yurich, realizing his face stopped just a little higher on them than on Moose. He took in Brock’s thick smooth chest and Yurich’s hairy one. “No, this is for his dad.”

Before the two knuckle draggers could say anything else Eli shoved Yurich into Moose, who quickly grabbed him, then put his hands on Brock's waist. Brock instantly grabbed Eli's small wrists and tried to remove the runts hands. His massive chest bulged, his lats flared as his arms strained, his muscles bulged and veins covered his arms, as he struggled to remove Eli's hands. His face turned red as he strained to remove Eli. Yurich, Eli and Moose marveled at how wide and hard Brock's upper torso got as he struggled to remove Eli's hands.

As Eli was dealing with Brock he calmly looked over at Yurich, “If you get an erection while I deal with this muscular dweeb, I will teach you a lesson.”

Looking back at the jock struggling to remove his hands he just smiled at him. As Brock grunted trying to remove this nerd’s hands Eli lifted the muscular wrestler's body up into the air. Brock’s eyes grew as big as saucers and the next thing he knew he was flying through the air. Yurich couldn't believe this runt lifted the big muscular wrestler off the floor and up over his head with ease. Then, he threw him across the room!

Brock was confused about what was happening when he slammed into the far cinder block wall. Brock struck the wall so hard that he stuck for a moment before he fell into the floor completely dazed and confused.

Yurich was amazed at what he just saw. How? What? The poor football player was trying to figure out what he just saw. He also saw Moose’s huge cock swell threatening to tear open his shorts as he held him firmly in place. He also realized his own cock was rising.

Brock slowly stood up. “How the hell did you do that?” he asked, shocked.

Eli approached the big wrestler but before Brock could understand anything or ask any more questions he, with one hand, grabbed the wrestler's left arm at his big biceps and threw him back across the room into the other wall. Now Brock laid on the floor moaning. Eli walked over to him, took hold of his shorts and ripped them off.

Moose was moaning and trying to keep the camera on the action as his dick lurched in his pants. Seeing his little strong man toss the huge almost 250 pound wrestler at least ten feet with ease was almost too much. Eli looked over and saw Moose flexing his thighs into his hard dick and gyrating his hips as his cock pulsed in its tight confines and chuckled. Even as Moose struggled with his hard dick he kept Yurich firmly in the chair he slammed him into.

Looking down and seeing that Brock was wearing a hot pink thong for underwear made both guys laugh. Eli seized the wrestler by one of his arms and lifted him up off the floor and onto his feet. Brock, towering over the nerd, looked down at the little nerd with shock and fear? He realized he was afraid of this runt, but not one to back down. He did the only thing he could think of, he threw the hardest punch he could into Eli's stomach. With a solid thud followed by a yelp, Moose knew his man may be hurt, but was shocked by what he saw. He's never hit Eli but he's been hit by Brock and the dude knows how to throw a punch. Moose needed not to worry! Brock was the one that yelled out in pain and had to cradle his hand to his chest as Eli giggled and Yurich and Moose moaned. Eli looked at Yurich and saw the huge wet tent in his shorts.

Seeing Brock cradling his fist and Eli giggling, this was enough to make the big strong Moose blow. He filled his underwear full with his hot seed and still was ready to go again. The big man didn't realize his little stud was so tough.

Yurich, upon seeing and hearing Moose blow, fought not to do the same. The big footballer was seriously close as he watched his best friend being manhandled by a thin wisp of a nerd.

Eli also noticed that Brock's cock had started to grow some, but he wanted it at full mast if he was going to keep having fun at the jock's expense. Eli decided to grab Brock by his thick smooth pecs and lift the big man into the air. Brock tried not to scream from the pain as he realized this little guy had lifted him, again, completely off the floor and it became reality that it really was him that had thrown his 246 pounds across the room.

Lifting him off the floor and holding him aloft had the effect Eli was going for. The huge wrestler was getting a full erection. His sex tool looked, through the fabric of the thong, to be long but skinny compared to his muscle hunk's, and it was stretching that hot pink thong pretty good. Eli dropped him back on the floor, hooked his arm and threw him again across the room and into the wall. Brock slowly got to his hands and knees and begged Eli to stop

Yurich could not believe what he was watching but he blew his load when big bad Brock started begging for this tiny runt to stop. This big tough man was begging this nerd to stop, it was too much.

Eli said, “Just be glad I'm tossing you against the walls and not through them.”

Once said Eli slid his hand under the big man, palming his six pack and casually, with an overhand throw, tossed Brock's huge well-built body back across the room and into the concrete wall. For the next 30 minutes Eli threw the brawny jock around the room. Moose was so hard the head of his dick was completely visible as he had soaked through his underwear and shorts. Yurich was in just as bad a shape. At one point as Eli walked across the room to pick the muscular wrestler up he paused long enough to fondle his big man and kiss him.

Yurich couldn’t believe what he was witnessing. The strongest man on campus is making out and being fondled by the smallest nerd on campus. Yurich could not stop his moaning from escaping and grabbed his hard cock. Brock heard the moan and the smack of the kiss, scared he looked up and saw Eli and Moose making out and saw Eli playing with the huge man's rock hard cock while Moose still kept Yurich pinned to his chair.

Brock couldn't believe what he saw and hated that his cock was rock hard along with the fact he couldn't stop the little runt, but what he really didn't like was the fact he wanted to be in Moose's shoes. Stopping the make out session and thumping Yurich’s cock head Eli stepped next to Brock and the big man started to shake. “Get up.” Eli demanded, “I have to make sure you know who's the alpha in the room." When Brock didn't move he grabbed the back of the big guys hot pink thong and pulled on it. Moose shuttered as he watched his super nerd curl the huge wrestler with one hand by his thong. He got the big man about waist high. Brock could feel his cock and balls being pulled painfully against his body by the thong and he let out a moan just as the material ripped and he fell back onto the floor. The big tough jock sounded like a little girl, for when he landed he crushed his balls with a muscular thigh and his dick with his heavy torso.

Yurich watched Eli lift Brock by his thong and he felt more precum escape and run down his dick. When Brock was lifted waist high by one small arm of the nerd’s he started, basically, humping his hand. But when the thong ripped and the beefy wrestler fell and screamed like a little girl Yurich blew again.

Laughing, Eli flipped the big man over onto his back. Eli and Moose knew he shaved his body but was a little surprised when they saw the well trimmed, triangle shaped patch of pubic hair. They also noticed his dick had softened some from him landing on it. Eli stooped over, seized one well defined quad and his shoulder and hoisted the wrestler up off the floor, flipping him hard into his chest. Brock slammed so hard into the nerds chest that it knocked the air out of him. To Brock it felt like he hit one of the concrete walls. He also realized his big strong body was still moving. His body continued to move up and over the nerd's head. He moved up until it seemed he could go no further! Looking down at the small body and twiggy arms holding his huge body overhead made him and Yurich rock hard again.

Eli smiled up at the once smug arrogant jock right before he lowered the 246 pound wrestler to his thin chest, then pressed him back overhead a couple of times. Eli carried the big man closer to where Moose was who quickly aimed the camera so it could get a real good shot for Max. Eli slipped his hand to Brock's ripped 6 pack and now held him aloft with one hand. Brock and Yurich couldn't believe how this nerd could hold him so effortlessly with one hand. Eli flexed his free arm and Moose moaned as no visible budge showed on the flexed arm. He posed for a moment as he held the second strongest jock on campus aloft. Giggling as Moose moaned as his muscular body flexed as he filled his underwear again with his hot seed. Eli laughed, reached out and gently squeezed Moose's still stiff cock and laughed heartily as globs of cum fell onto the floor.

“Once I'm done with these wimps I'll take you home and curl you for a while. How does that sound?” Eli asked.

Moose shook for a moment before responding, “Can I ride the barbell as you curl it?”

Eli snickered, “Yes.”

Brock watched the nerd's tiny arm go from flexed to groping Moose. Then he heard their conversation and he whimpered as he pictured Moose being lifted by this tiny worm. He now wanted to grab his own rod and jerk off, but then he thought no this can't be real. Both Moose and Eli laughed as Eli moved from Moose’s cock to Yurich’s and squeezed hard before he returned his hand to the thick smooth chest and back to the thick thigh. His fingers grazed the wrestler's dick making him grunt and flex as he fought with the mixed feelings he was having. Eli moved to a chair and climbed up. Now Brock was a good 9 feet in the air. Just as he'd done to “his" nerd. Yurich and Brock knew what was coming. He started begging and pleading with Eli not to drop him, but it fell on deaf ears. Eli held the big guy out a little from directly over his head and dropped him. Brock flailed just like “his" nerd did. But with his heavy muscular body he not only crushed his rock hard leaking dick but also his big lemon size balls. The big muscular wrestler screamed like an itty bitty little girl and curled up into the fetal position. He was moaning in pain holding his crushed dick and nuts! Yurich just moaned as he filled his shorts with more cum.

Eli stepped down from the chair and grabbed Brock's chin. “I want you to be outside our room tomorrow at 11am! You will strip and be completely naked before you come into our room. Do you understand?”

With tears running down his cheeks, “Yes….. sir.” Brock cried.

Eli dropped his hold on Brock's chin, walked over in front of Yurich. The burly football player turned white and started begging Eli to not hurt him. Eli smiled and told him to stand. Yurich slowly got to his feet.

Eli took hold of the waistband of Yurich’s shorts and with lightning speed ripped them in half. Now the broad-shouldered jock stood before the atrophied looking nerd in nothing but an animal print g string. Eli slowly moved his hand towards the broad-shouldered football player’s rather large testicles and Yurich seized his wrist. He tried to stop the little guy’s forward motion, but couldn’t, even using both arms against his one. His massive muscular arms that he thought were so strong were being overpowered by one tiny emaciated looking arm. Even as he strained and struggled against Eli his cock got harder. He was so hard his g string was actually tearing.

Now, to the big man’s terror, the small fingers of the tiny nerd wrapped around his hard cock and balls. Yurich was actually crying as this tiny man slowly crushed his balls.

“I told you not to have an erection and I’ll be, you got one as soon as I tossed that muscle wimp across the room.” Eli said as he slowly started up with his dick and nuts. “Not only did you get a boner you actually came, not once, not twice but multiple times.”

As Yurich’s feet left the floor Moose let a loud moan out and Brock just tried to cover his still in pain cock. Brock really wanted to jerk off to the sight but his dick hurt too bad and yet he still slowly started humping his hands, with grunts and moans.

“Now stop yelling. I need you to hear me.” Eli shouted and Yurich, still hanging from his crotch, stopped yelling and just whimpered. “Now what did you say you do to your roommate, that’s right you curled him.”

Once stated this fact he started curling the massive football player. He curled the huge jock until he jerked and Eli felt a hot sticky liquid fill his hand and Yurich passed out. Eli dropped him.

Done with the jocks for now he wiped the cum in Yurich’s hair, strolled across the room and scooped Moose up with one arm. Brock's dick grew harder and the big jerk started crying harder from the pain. Eli walked out with Moose in one arm and their bag in the other. Eli carried Moose back to their room.

The next morning at 11 there was a knock at the door. Eli walked over and opened it. Brock started to enter but Eli easily stopped him.

“Before you can come in you need to be naked! Just as I said or do I need to toss you around the hall or drop you?”

Brock didn't want to, but he didn't want to be tossed into brick walls or dropped either, so, slowly he started to strip as he checked the hall to make sure nobody would see him. Once completely naked he gave Eli his clothes and was permitted to enter. Upon entering he saw a huge barbell on the floor. He quickly added up the plates and came to 800 pounds. His cock grew erect instantly as he remembered Moose's request. Eli saw this and quickly thumped the flared head. Brock grunted, doubled over as he grabbed his dick.

“Moose,” Eli called out.

Moose came into the room from the bathroom naked, “Yes?”

“This little wimp had the nerve to get an erection in our room." Eli said.

Brock tried to say something, but Eli pulled his hands away and there it was. His long hard dick. Eli seized his balls, they still hurt from last night, squeezed and lifted the big jock off the floor. He screamed and begged and pleaded.

“Maybe if I curl you a few times?” Eli asked. “Think they'll rip off?”

Brock screamed and finally started apologizing for everything he had done to his roommate. He promised to change and never be mean again. Finally, Eli released his hold and dropped the big man back onto the floor. The big man laid there moaning in the fetal position, holding his aching balls as Eli and Moose made fun of him just like Brock did to his roommate.

Moose moved over and whispered something in Eli's ear. Eli had a shocked look on his face. Brock was watching and wondered what they were going to do to him next. He felt himself start to shake as Eli looked down at the big wrestler.

“Are you sure?” Eli asked “What do you think he'll do?”

Moose grinned, “Yes, I'm sure and he'll deal with it.”

Brock physically shook, quickly sat up, hand on his aching balls, backing away sliding across the floor until he hit the wall. He was sobbing, “Please no more I'll behave! I'll let my nerd…. Um uh…roommate move back in and let him do whatever he wants to me. Please no more!”

Both Eli and Moose were laughing as Eli continued toward Brock's shaking body, but he didn't touch the cowardly shaking muscular wrestler. He bent down and grabbed the massive barbell. Brock gasped at the sight of this tiny runt lifting and curling, with no effort, more weight than he and Yurich could squat.

Brock felt his cock start to swell even though it was hurting, but when the little guy moved back in front of the massive muscular naked and very erect Moose, his cock was at full mast. Eli lowered the weight and Moose stepped over the bar, then Eli lifted the bar up under the muscular ass of the strongest man Brock knew. Moose sat on it and now that tiny runt lifted the heavy bar and Moose. Brock was now leaking as he watched Eli lift more weight than than any strong man he knew, with ease, could, but when he raised Moose's cock up and deep throated it, Moose flexed and Brock gently and slowly started stroking himself.

Eli lowered the massive load Brock suddenly realized Eli's cock was out and he lowered Moose on to it. Both guys moaned as Eli curled the weight up, but quickly back down. At first Brock thought Eli couldn't lift it again, but quickly realized he was lifting and lowering the massive load driving his cock into Moose's ass. Both men moaning in pure pleasure. Brock had never seen such strength nor two people in complete bliss. His throbbing aching cock was harder than it has ever been. When Moose’s breathing changed and his huge muscles flexed as he fought the impeded explosion Brock exploded all over his stomach and chest.

Brock looked up from his mess and saw Moose's massive body bobbing up and down faster and faster as Eli started panting. This tiny runt was lifting and lowering over a thousand pounds pumping his dick as if he was just using his hand. Finally, Moose couldn’t hold back and exploded all over Eli as Eli filled Moose’s ass with his hot seed. As he exploded there was a loud squeal like metal protesting. A few minutes later, when Moose tried to get off the bar, all three saw what the squeal was. It was the barbell. Eli had bent it up around Moose's thick thighs. Eli snickered, Moose went erect, and Brock exploded again.

This gave Eli an idea. “Get ready to explode again.” Eli said to Moose as he unbent the bar and freed Moose.

Moose looked at Eli puzzled, but knew whatever he was up to he'd love it. Eli grabbed one of Moose's dumbbell bars and pulled on it. Eli strained a little as he pulled a piece of the end of the metal bar off with a loud squeal. Both, Moose and Brock, couldn't believe their eyes and both were so hard it even made Moose’s dick hurt. Eli continued to work on the piece he pulled off. He worked on bending and smoothing it until he had an open end ring.

Moose was so close to blowing all over the place, but Brock didn't have that much self control. Brock was amazed that even after his third intense orgasm he was still erect. When Eli started heading in his direction he started shaking. The big wrestler was actually afraid of this mighty mite and the closer Eli got the more he shook and the harder his erection got.

“Please no more!” Brock begged.

Eli just snickered as he grabbed Brock under one arm and hoisted him up onto his feet. The big man shuddered at the ease this tiny guy moved him. His long cock was angry looking with veins running up and down it. Its head flared and was purple and angry looking. Eli slipped the new hand made cock ring around the big man's dick and balls and clamped it down.

“This is a little reminder of what I did to you.” Eli said. “If you behave I'll remove it when we graduate, but if you misbehave I'll tighten it. Do you understand?”

Brock whimpered as he shook his head. Eli opened the door, threw his clothes out into the hall and told Brock to go. Brock looked at his cum coated body and the new cock ring, but the look on Eli's face knew he better go. He walked out and as he was getting dressed another teammate walked by. He stared at the big man but didn't say a word. He knew better.

Suddenly the door to Moose's and Eli's room was jerked open. Eli was holding Moose on his hip as he spoke to Brock. “You will NOT mention this to anyone understand?”

Brock's semi-hard cock was instantly erect as he nodded and said he'd never mention it. Then the door shut and Brock thought, ‘Who'd believe me that a tiny nerd beat the cum out of him.’

Moose asked, “Why did you make and give him that cock ring?” He sounded a little down.

Eli kissed him, “I'm going to put those on the ones that deserve it. You could've been meaner to me but all you did was try to crush my hand in the handshake and probably thought you'd hurt me in the arm-wrestling match. But you never kicked me out of the room or made me do your homework!.”

Moose chuckled, “You realized that I tried those things? I'm sorry. And like I could do that to you.”

Eli laughed as he grabbed Moose's waist, lifted him up and nuzzled his heavy balls and licked his long, thick sex tool. Snickering as Moose's toes curled and his body tensed. Eli loved his big muscle man and slowly teased him until he finally shot his big load down Eli's throat.

A little later after they cleaned up the room, with Eli lifting the heavy furniture, then they had some amazing fun in the bed. Suddenly they remember the cameras. The cameras had filmed all of it, so they got up, turned them off and downloaded the video. Eli quickly uploaded it and sent it to Max.

“Hey why did you send my dad all of it? He's going to see us, you know, in that position.” Moose asked.

Eli snickered as grabbed the big man's cock, “Yeah, he's seen us having sex and you've seen me make him cum. What's the big deal about us in a 69 position? Is it that I was holding you upside down? He's seen me do way more.”

The entire time Eli had been stroking the big man's cock he'd moved so he could lift him too so Moose no longer cared. He thought he'd never get tired of this tiny strong man holding his big muscular body aloft while jerking him off.

The next Tuesday, a couple of days after his “education” Yurich ran into Eli at the gym. He instantly froze and tried to avoid the little guy, but Eli grabbed his weight belt and stopped him from leaving.

“I want you to strip, now.” Eli commanded.

Yurich started stuttering and shook his head no, but as soon as Eli went to grab his crotch the big football star jumped back, “Okay! Okay!”

Yurich pulled off his shirt, his chest hair matted from sweat and his upper body was pumped from his workout. He undid his weight belt, shoes, socks and finally his shorts and underwear. Now standing in front of this runt, naked, scared one of his football teammates would see him, but this did not stop his dick from growing hard.

Eli took in the size of his big body, stepped closer to the big guy and Yurich jumped back hitting the wall behind him. As Eli grabbed his balls the big man started apologizing and telling him pretty much the same thing Brock said. Eli listened as he wrapped the handmade cock ring around him. He told Yurich the same thing he told Brock. He also told Yurich that if he ran into him he better strip, if he didn't he'd tighten the cock ring so tight his balls would fall off.

Over the following weeks Brock and Yurich kept their promise. They apologized to their roommates. Let their roommates move back in, stop making them strip, and stop making them do their homework. Brock even begged his little guy to feel his muscles. At first the little man was nervous, but Brock assured him it was okay. He let the guy rub his chest, arms, legs and butt. One time the little guy got carried away during a muscle worship session and ran his hand over Brock’s hard cock. Brock moaned, grabbed the guy's hand and moved back to his stiff cock. He asked the little fellow how strong he was and the guy just looked at him. Brock just said never mind.

Brock even got his roommate to strip, the guy was scared it was all going to start back up, but Brock actually noticed his roommate had a decent build. When Brock stripped the roommate was totally confused. He also was shocked that this muscled jock would have a cockring. Brock moved behind the guy and started running his hands over the smaller man's chest and abs, pulling him into his bigger body. Soon both guys were rock hard. Brock slid his hands down the guy's body, and grabbed the guy's dick. The roommate froze until Brock slowly started stroking him. He turned the guy around, lifted him up with one arm, still working the dude's cock. He kept it up until the little guy, moaning and squirming, warned him he was close. Brock stroked him faster and the dude ejaculated all over Brock's thick powerful chest.

This was the last straw and Brock’s roommate finally asked, “Okay big man what is going on here? Why have you changed and being so nice to me?”

“Let’s say I have seen the light and will never be mean to you again.” Brock replied.

From what Moose had heard Brock and his roommate were spending a bunch of alone time together. He also heard he broke up with his girlfriend, to her dismay, and he even stopped shaving all of his body hair per his roommate's request.

Yurich just did his best to ignore his roommate and spent as much time as he could at his girlfriend’s room. Every now and then he would think about Eli and the strength the nerd has and his cock would get harder than ever. His girl just thought it was her but wanted to know about the cock ring. Yurich just told her it was something he has always wanted.

Chapter 5 Coach Armstrong

Right before winter break Moose talked Eli to going to the college gym and seeing just how much he could lift. So that Friday night they had nothing going on and decided to go to the gym.

They get to the gym and find it pretty much empty, which is how Eli preferred it. They go to the locker room to change out of their heavy winter clothes and into their lighter workout gear. Moose had just slipped off his pants, stood up and stretched. Eli watched as his man's muscular body flexed. Seeing his back ripple with bulging muscles as his lats flair and his tight ass flexed along with his thick powerful legs.

Since it was just the two of them in there Eli seized Moose's tight waist and hoisted the big man into the air, forced his head between his thick thighs and set the muscle jock on his shoulders. He turned to face the big mirror and both their cocks went erect. Seeing Moose sitting on Eli's shoulders made both guys moan. Moose's one leg was as thick as Eli's chest.

"Hey stud,” Eli says, "quit hitting me in the back of the head with your bat.”

They both laugh making Moose's dick really bounce and hit Eli in the back of his head. Eli knew what to do. He reached up grabbed Moose's muscle butt and lifted him up. Moose almost blew seeing his huge body held aloft by his super nerd. Eli's arms look like they should be crumbling under the huge stud massive body.

Done playing Eli sets Moose back down and they finish getting dressed. Right before they head out to the gym floor Moose picks Eli up and plants a huge kiss on him. Moose shoved his tongue into his man's mouth as Eli played with Moose's perky nipples. They separate and head to the floor, both with boners.

In the far corner they heard weights rattling and deep grunts. They headed over and saw Coach Armstrong doing deadlifts. Eli and Moose move closer and Eli quickly saw the big man was lifting 825 pounds. They watched as he strained to lift it again, his shorts looked wet from him sweating.

"Well, for such a big man he's not very strong." Eli said, "no wonder you beat him."

Coach Armstrong turned around and looked right at Eli. "Excuse me you little runt. Do you think you can do better?”

Smiling, he walked up to Coach Armstrong, "Not only can I do better, I'm going to lift this weight, wrap it around you, pull those pants down and spank your ass "

Coach started laughing as he looked at Moose, "Do you hear what this little geek said?" He looks back at Eli, "I'm going to have so much fun watching you fail. Then I'm going to grab your balls, make you jerk your little erect dick as I crush your balls stopping you from ejaculating. Then when you can't take anymore and beg me, with your tear stained face, to release you I will bend you over and let go. I'll make sure you fill your mouth full and I'll make you swallow all of it. Then to really drive home who the real man is I’ll make you suck my dick. When I cum you better swallow it all, if you spill one drop I promise you will regret it."

"Did you forget about Moose?" Eli asked, "He's stronger than you."

"Yes," Coach said, smiling, "he is stronger than me, but I'm a better fighter. Ask him."

Eli looked at Moose and Moose nodded in agreement. Eli also saw Moose was pitching a tent in his pants and Armstrong saw it too.

"What's with you?" Coach Armstrong asked Moose, looking at his crotch. “Does the thought of me dominating your nerd turn you on? Please, don’t tell me you've turned gay like Brock. That dude loves his nerd so much he broke up with his girlfriend, and Yurich said he watched as Brock held his nerd in a sixty-nine position and they went to town on each other.” Coach watched in shock as this strong jock smiled as he played with his nipples and his cock grew bigger.

Eli laughing at the sight said, “Calm down hon. You are not going to make it to the good part before you blow.” He reached out and palmed Moose's hairy chest. They both heard Coach Armstong making it known how disgusting he thought that was.

Eli turned and walked over to where Armstrong’s deadlift weight was. Now the big coach snickered as Eli looked down at the huge weight. “Moose, how much did you weigh last time the room’s barbell was curled?”

Coach watched Moose shiver before answering, “I weighed 325 pounds.”

“Right.” Eli said then added 150 pounds more to each side of Armstrongs deadlift.

“What!?” Coach chuckled, “You want me to believe you can deadlift 1125 pounds!? Kid you are so stupid.”

Moose moaned as he told Coach, “You are correct, he is not going to deadlift that amount.”

“Then what….” Coach stopped as he watched this tiny nerd lift the weight up to his small thighs and slowly and in strict form curled the massive weight. He couldn’t believe the tiny runt lifted the 825 pounds he loaded on the bar, but he added another 300 pounds. “No! No! THIS HAS TO BE A TRICK!” He shouted.

Eli, smiling at the effortless lift, put it back down on the floor and told Coach to lift it. Both students watched as the big muscular coach moved into postion, wrapped his hands around the bar, and with a grunt tried to lift the weight. His massive back bulged as he did his legs, ass and arms to impressive sizes but nothing happened. He tried again and still nothing, the weight just sat on the floor. Coach let go and stood back up, turned and looked at the two guys. Both students saw that Coach Armstrong had a good size log pressing against his shorts.

Eli stepped over to the big man, as he stood with his arms down by his sides, head leaned back looking at the ceiling trying to catch his breath, squatted down, grabbed the barbell and stood up. Now the barbell is level with Armstrong's waist, he bent the weight around the man pinning his arms to his sides.

Coach looked at Eli wide eyed as he tried to break free. His chest and arms bulged as he strained against the metal bar wrapped around him. Then Eli did something that made this huge man rock hard, he hoisted him and the loaded the bar up over his head.

Moose lets a weird sound escape as he fills his jockstrap as he ejaculates. Moose shuddered and then smiled as he held up one finger.

Coach looked confused but Eli understood. Eli continues to carry this huge man over to a workout bench and laid him across it. Armstrong suddenly remembered what he told Eli as Eli pulled his shorts off. The waistband pulled tight snagged on his erect dick which made him grunt. He let out a low groan as it ran down his throbbing shaft and balls. He heard a ripping sound once it got to his thick quads. Eli said oops and dangled the torn shorts in Coach's face before he dropped them onto the floor. Coach now is only in his jockstrap.

"Moose," Eli said, "look at this nice, firm, hairy ass." As he ran his hands over Coach's butt. They both heard what they thought was Armstrong enjoying Eli's hands. On the other hand he made a loud grunt when Eli squeezed each butt cheek hard. His thick muscular back flexed as he tried to move and couldn’t. The barbel wrapped around him was just too heavy.

Grinning Eli pulled his hand back and slapped Coach's hard ass. Armstrong being a tough man tried not to give in to this scrawny runt, but by the sixth whack he couldn't hold back the tears. Eli didn't stop until ten solid hits.

Now with the big man in tears still struggling against the barbell Eli wrapped around him he felt a small hand slide up his back stopping at the barbell. Suddenly he was lifted and flipped over onto his back. Now he could see, both Moose and the tiny tormentor Eli. Eli smiled at Armstrong, wiped his tears away with his destroyed shorts while Moose watched the big man’s dick lurch in the wet jockstrap. Once done wiping his tears away Eli grabbed the barbell and with one hand hoisted it and him into the air once more.

“Looks like the big strong Coach is having a hard time.” Eli said as he ran his finger over the big man’s throbbing dick. Moose just moaned at the comment and sight.

Eli put the man down on his feet and with no sign of effort unbent the barbell. Moose moaned and once again came in his shorts as did big bad Coach Armstrong. Eli just laughed at them both as he tossed the weight aside, grabbed Coach by his crotch and pulled him closer before he slid one hand into the waistband of the Coach’s jockstrap. Eli released the wet crotch and slipped his other hand into the waistband of the Coach’s jockstrap. Now he has both hands on the big man’s bruised, red and very sore ass.

Coach was looking down, watched Eli as he pulled his arms outward, and with a loud POP his strong elastic waistband broke, fell to the floor leaving the big man naked in the gym.

“Moose look here,” Eli called out, “the big bad coach has an erection! I think he got it over my lifting that little weight or maybe over seeing your semi naked body.”

Moose just moaned and Coach Armstrong started shaking in fear as this little powerhouse runt wrapped his fingers around his bull size testicles. He went to grab Eli’s arm to try and free himself but he instantly stopped moving when he felt the terrible pain as his balls were being crushed. Eli looked at the big man’s now free cock as it stood tall. He pulled down on it, making Coach whimper and go up on his toes, as he pulled it beyond parallel to the floor before letting go. It slapped in a most undignified manner against his hairy abs, making the arrogant muscle man whimper again and drop back off his toes. This caused Eli to pull up on his balls and the big man grunted in pain.

Eli told Moose, “Hey, hon I need you to come over behind him.” Moose did as asked. “Take a good look at his backside, all the way down to his heels.”

Once again Moose did as asked, squatting down he took in Coach’s massive quads, noticing just how ripped the man was. He looked at the man’s well defined legs, then his deeply dimpled ass, and lastly at the two dimples on his back just above his waist. He stood back up and Eli saw just how big Moose’s cock was and with a look got his message across. Moose grinning from ear to ear as he moved up against the Coach.

Coach tried to move as he suddenly felt Moose’s huge cock press against his butt crack, followed by his hairy chest pressed into his back, followed by his massive hands reaching around and palming his thick hairy chest. He wanted to stop these students, but he couldn’t. Eli was too strong and had a hold on his family jewels. When he shifted Eli tightened his hold on his balls making him stand still. What really made him mad was his cock grew harder and a big blob of precum ran down his long hard dick.

“Moose, it looks like the Coach here likes where you are and how you are playing with his big chest.” Eli said laughing. “Look at how big and hard his dick is and, wow, look at all that precum running down that veiny shaft.” Moose looked over Coach’s shoulder and snickered. “Okay, come around here please.” Moose flicked Coach’s nipple and pinched his ass before moving.

“Now you big muscle wimp you failed to lift the same weight I just lifted so you know what that means?” Eli said and Coach Armstong went pale. “Well it looks like you understand, so get busy.”

“Please, don’t make me…OUCH! OH!OH!” He grabbed his cock and slowly started stroking. He was so embarrassed as this tiny little nerd was making him, the strength coach for the entire athletic division, stand naked and beat off as this nerd crushed his balls. It didn’t take long for him to start breathing heavier and he tried to move his hips but Eli held him tight. Eli felt his balls trying to pull closer to his body and just as Coach was about to cum he squeezed his balls hard. The big man yelled in pain, felt him try to climax but Eli stopped it.

Coach felt his cock try to soften a little bit, but couldn’t due to the blood being held in his cock. He watched as the tiny nerd slipped his free hand in between Moose’s gigantic thighs and lift him. Instantly Coach was hard. “Get busy.” Coach once again got busy as he watched Moose get lifted by one small hand of this nerd.

“Coach,” Eli asked, “would you call this a bodyweight exercise?” He lifted Moose overhead and back to waist level.

Moose moaned and Coach once again tried to cum. Eli tortured Coach Armstrong and lifted Moose for almost twenty minutes and Coach was balling his eyes out, again, and finally not able to take anymore started begging him for release. His balls looked a weird color as did his long hard dick.

“You know what you have to do.” Eli said.

To both of their surprise the huge arrogant Coach leaned forward and opened his mouth as he continued to stroke his cock. This time when he came Eli released his balls, but held his head in place. Coach came so hard it hit the back of his throat, making him gag, went up his nose, and covered his face. Eli had also grabbed his cock and kept stroking it and after a good minute and a half, maybe longer, he finally stopped squirting. Eli let go of Coach and let him stand up and made him swallow what was in his mouth, all while still rubbing his very sensitive cockhead.

“Looks like you didn’t get it all. So, I guess you are going to have to pay.”
Coach fell to his knees and begged Eli to stop. His cock grew erect as he begged this little guy to stop. Eli just looked at the now pathetic looking man, naked, covered in cum and begging him to stop.

“How many begged you to stop and you didn’t?” Moose asked.

Coach Armstrong just cried harder. Eli shook his head. He smiled at Moose and praised him for not cumming. Eli carefully pulled Moose’s waistbands out and down over his throbbing cock. Moose let him know, “It was very hard,” both guys laughed at the pun, “not too. Now what?”

“I told you you would get to cum soon.” Eli snickered, “Now it is time.”

He told Moose what was going to happen and moved him into position.

“Okay, you big strong man.” Eli said to Coach. “You know what you have to do. If you dribble one tiny drop I curl your big muscular body with your balls.”

Coach looked at Moose’s horse shaming cock and hesitantly pulled him closer. Grabbing his long, strong dick he slowly inserted it into his mouth. It took a few tries to get the rhythm right, but he finally got it. Both students watched as the strongest coach on campus was being forced to suck on a student's dick.

While Moose was getting an okay blow job from the big tough strength coach Eli removed and reloaded the deadlift weight with even more poundage. Moose grabbed Coach’s ears as he started really pounding the poor man’s mouth. Eli had just finished loading the bar as he saw Moose flexing and his abs flexed as he breathing increased. His ragged breathing and seeing his tight stomach contract really hard Eli knew what was about to happen. He moved back over to the two studs just in time to see Moose blow down the Coach’s throat. Eli was sort of glad but also sort of disappointed that Coach Armstrong did not spill one drop of Moose’s huge load. Coach did not or would not remove his mouth until he was certain that the big man was done, completely.

Coach sat back on his feet, jumping a little when Eli ran his hand over the man’s hairy, sweaty chest. Eli was also rubbing Moose’s massive hairy, damp chest. He ran his hand up and down Moose’s body as he just ran his other hand across Coach’s.

“You can either pull your pants back up or take them off.” Eli told Moose. “As for you,” he looked down at Coach, “I guess you're just going to have to stay naked. I really like this look for you.”

Coach went pale and started to shake. Eli bent over and kissed the man on his forehead as he quickly slipped his hands into Coach’s armpits. Suddenly Coach found himself being hoisted up and put on his feet. Eli then slid one hand behind his legs and scooped him up into his arms. Coach, still nervous, could not stop his dick from getting erect again as he was being lifted and carried by this tiny guy. He carried Coach back over to the workout bench and sat him down on it.

“Do not move and do not touch your dick. Do you understand?” Eli asked.

The big man just shook his head. Eli spoke to Moose and then went into the locker room. When he came back out he saw Moose sitting beside the Coach. Coach sat perfectly still even as he watched Moose pull and tug on his massive dick and when Eli came back he reached over and started playing with Coach’s dick. He made sure the man grew as hard as possible. Eli stepped between Armstrong’s legs, trying not to laugh as the man shook in fear, as Eli stepped very close to him. He then grabbed his waist and quickly lifted Coach up and made him stand on the workout bench. Eli continued to work the big man’s cock until he started to do that weird breathing and that is when Eli did it. Coach felt something cold wrap around his balls and dick, he looked down and saw the cock ring. Eli stopped fondling the man and sat him back down on the bench.

Moose looked just as hard as the poor Coach from watching. The Coach was hurting from being so close to climaxing, but knew better than to touch himself. Both men watched as this tiny wisp of a man walked over to a barbell that looked beyond massive.

“Moose, this is for you.” Eli said, grabbed the barbell and with a grunt slowly, with real effort, lifted the barbell.

Both muscle hunks moaned as they watched the impossible. Eli lifted and was slowly curling so much weight the bar was bending. I don’t mean the sag bending like you normally see, no it was bending. Coach was moaning and breathing hard. His cock stood tall, thick and very veiny as his head flared and precum ran down his hard throbbing shaft. He also played with his hard erect nipples as he flexed his hairy thighs into his cock and balls. Even though it hurt his balls he could not stop himself. Moose was doing the same thing. He moaned and pinched his nipples as his dick head produced so much precum that it was dripping off his big balls.

Eli finished the curl and slowly lowered it. Seeing the two men so turned on made him laugh and curl it again. This time it was easier. The two muscle men watched as Eli completed five single arm curls, switched arms and did it all over again. That is when Coach Armstrong reached between Moose’s legs and started stroking his long hard cock. Moose, being a changed man, reached over and did the same for Coach. Finally Eli dropped the weight and it shook the building when it landed.

“Well babe,” Eli said, breathing a little heavy, “I can one arm curl a little over 2500 pounds.”

That was all they needed to hear and both men blew.

Eli walked up to the two men, “Coach if you are a good boy the cock ring will come off when I graduate. If not, I will tighten it and maybe never remove it. Now Moose if you will text our other boys and tell them to be here in five minutes not excuses, or I’ll go get them. Oh and tell them to text when they get here, I’ll have to let them in.”

Moose did as asked while Eli scooped Armstrong up, pressing him over head and walking over to the mirrored wall. He shifted his hand to hold the big man with one hand and flex his other. Coach saw this and it hit the man right in his nutsack and he blew.

As he came out of his climax stupor he realized where he was, and where his dick aimed. He started begging Eli for forgiveness, but Eli just started laughing. Coach did not understand, but Eli told him to look. He did and somehow he missed hitting Eli.

Eli sat him down, his back faced the mirrored wall. He took in just how big and muscular the man was and yet so light. If he wasn’t such a jerk he would be a nice catch for either a woman or a man and hopefully having been humiliated by a guy that barely stopped at chest level changes his attitude. Eli stepped up to Coach and took his flaccid dick in hand just as Moose walked up. Eli reached his other hand out and took Moose’s dick in hand. He then felt both men’s balls. He smiled up at Moose and told him he was still bigger and heavier.

Moose puffed out his chest, making Coach grow erect at how big Moose was. Moose told both guys they will be here any moment. Coach wanted to know if he could cover his crotch and was told no.

“What do you mean you’ll have to let in?” asked Coach.

“Oh, I bent that wavy style bar around the gym handles and said that the gym is closed for the afternoon.” Eli said flatly. Both men just moaned.

A few minutes later they got a text and Eli “unlocked” the door. He walked back just as Brock followed by Yurich came in. Yurich upon seeing Eli quickly stripped. Coach was so confused until he removed his underwear and he saw the cock ring. Brock just walked up and asked what was happening. The wrestler never noticed the big naked coach in front of the mirrored wall. To Moose and Eli’s surprise neither did Yurich.

“Brock, you need to strip now.” Eli said flatly. Brock knowing not to argue and seeing Moose naked quickly did. “Now both of you go stand with Coach at the mirrored wall.”

Brock and Yurich turned and both grew hard when they saw Coach Armstrong standing, naked and with a cock ring on.

“Brock,”Eli started, “you are looking good with body hair.”

“Thank you,” Brock said, as he ran a hand over his furry torso, “my boyfriend really likes it.”

Yurich looked at him, “Your boyfriend? Since when?”

Eli shouted, “LATER!,” they both turned and looked at him, “I got you all here because you are the ones that showed your true colors to me. I don’t know if the other “nerds” are dealing with the same issue as you two put yours through, or you put however many through, but I want you to put an end to it. I will not tell anyone what happened to you if you try to make the others stop treating anybody they think is inferior to them, harshly. If you cannot get them to quit let me or Moose know. I can always make more cock rings and add more to the ranks. Don't tell anyone where you got your cock rings, unless you want me to tighten them. Do you understand?”

Brock quickly said, “I know I'm not going to tell anyone. Who would believe a small guy like you beat the cum out of me.”

Coach Armstrong quickly piped up, “I will not tell anyone. Who would believe me anyway?”

Yurich finally said, “I won’t tell. Anyway who will believe that a little runt like you just beat up three of the biggest jocks and the strongest coach? Or turned the two strongest jocks gay?”

Moose and Brock both said, “You don’t know what you're missing.” Then they both laughed.

Moose added, “By the way he never beat me up. He just made me realize how I was acting and got me to change before I did hurt somebody, like you three have.”

Brock looked at the floor, “I know it will not change anything I’ve done, but I am sorry.”

Yurich just looked at the floor, but Coach piped up, “I will apologize to each student I hurt and offer help to any that want to start lifting.”

Eli scooped Moose up, walked over to Armstrong and scooped him up. “You two can go. I am taking these to clean up.”

Brock asked if he could join as he added, “Look my man is good and is strong enough to carry me on his back, but I just want you to lift me a few times, please.”

Eli looked at Moose and he leaned down and whispered something. Eli put the two men down, walked over Brock. He slid one small hand between his legs and lifted him up over head. The big wrestler moaned as Eli lifted him, tossed him into the air and caught him until all four men blew. He then told Yurich and Brock to grab their clothes, which they did. He scopped Yurich up in his free arm and carried them outside the gym and put them down.

"Now get dressed and go. I’ll come by and play with you after winter break.” Eli said.

Brock, grinning ear to ear, thanked him as Yurich just shuddered, turned and left.

Chapter 6 Winter Break

The time has finally arrived for the boys to go see Mr. Max Burrows, Alex “Moose” Burrows’ dad. The boys had informed Max that they would be coming to his house for winter break, and Max told them he would send a car. He also informed them he has a new driver and his name is Boris Yuklov. He told them that he looks like a rough gruffy man, but he is a very friendly man and has been an amazing driver.

Saturday came and the boys met the driver outside their building. Max was right the driver did look gruff, but was nice and made sure they had everything they needed. Once loaded and everyone in the car they started towards Moose’s home. The driver kept looking in the rearview mirror at the size difference between Moose and Eli. Then Eli reached over to Moose’s thick thigh and pulled the huge man over with ease, the driver let out a low gasp.

“I am not sure but I think your dad told Boris about me.” Eli said.

Moose just smiled as he leaned over and kissed Eli. Eli kissed him back and slid his hand under Moose and lifted him up onto his lap. They both heard the driver let out a low moan. Eli grinned and started unbuttoning Moose’s shirt. He slowly started kissing his lover's thick neck, moving slowly down to his big thick hairy chest, and over to one pert nipple, as his hands finished unbuttoning his shirt.

The boys continued to make out with Moose on Eli’s lap. As Eli made the big muscle stud moan and groan they heard the drive moan and groan. Eli could not stop the giggle from escaping, which made Moose chuckle. Eli removed Moose’s shirt and got him to flex for him, and he reached up to feel his hunk’s muscular arms; suddenly they heard an explosion and the car swerved.

Boris, the driver, fought with the car as it fishtailed and swerved, finally he got it to the side of the road. They all got out of the car and saw that the right front tire had blown. Boris went to the trunk to get the spare tire, lug wrench taking in Moose's big thick hairy muscular torso. As Boris got the tire and lug wrench unloaded he started frantically looking for something. Then he said something in Russian.

“What’s wrong?” Moose asked.

“The jack is not in here.” He replied with a thick accent.

“That’s not a problem.” Eli says.

Boris looked at him like he had a third eye, “Look kid, how do you expect to get the tire off if I cannot get the car off the ground?”

“Look, let me worry about that.” Eli said. “Will you do that please?”

Boris said something in Russian then, “Fine.”

He went to the front of the car and loosened the lugs. Suddenly the tire lifted off the ground. Boris looked up and over to where the boys were. What he saw shocked him. There was this small kid lifting the frontend of the limo with just one hand. Boris felt himself grow erect as he watched the scrawny guy laugh and chat with Moose like he was holding a cup of coffee not a car. He also noticed that Moose had a huge tent in his pants.

Eli, smiling, turned and looked at Boris, “Everything okay?”

Gulping at the ease this kid was talking Boris could only nod and get back to work. He pulled the tire off, rubbing his engorged cock against the tire before putting it aside. He then got the spare, pushing his throbbing manhood against it, before putting it on. The big man had never seen even a huge strongman hold a car up with two hands for this long and with such ease as this nerd was holding it with one. His huge cock pulsed with each beat of his heart as he worked putting on the lug nuts.

“Okay, you can um…lower…the car.” Boris stammered.

Eli lowered the car and moved closer to Moose. Boris watched as the boy palmed the big mountain stud's huge tent. Boris moaned as he palmed his own, then finished up with the lugnuts. He told them he was done, Eli scooped Moose up with one arm and walked in Boris direction.

“Want some help with that?” Moose asked as Eli pointed at the tent in the driver’s pants.

Boris looked down at his crotch and then back at them and finally nodded no, so Eli continued to the rear passenger’s door. Boris moved and opened it. Eli smiled at Boris as he put Moose down. He undid Moose’s belt, unbuttoned his jeans, slowly unzipped them, and finally pulled them down the huge studs legs to his ankles. This left the big man in nothing but his very skimpy underwear.

Boris could not believe Moose just let this tiny man do this to him on the side of the road. Eli then grabbed Moose’s waist and lifted him back up and laid him in the backseat. Before he climbed in on top of him Eli ripped Moose’s underwear off. Boris gawked at the size of Moose's erect cock before he shut the door, turned back to go around to the driver’s seat with his own huge erection pressing against his very wet crotch. The big man could not believe he had jizzed himself twice, once as the kid lifted the car and again when he undressed and put Moose in the car.

Boris tried multiple times to see what the boys were doing in the back seat but couldn’t. He did hear a lot of moaning, grunting and groaning. He tried to block it out but failed and found himself massaging his hard dick as he drove.

They finally made it to their destination and poor Boris's entire crotch was soaked. He was planning on getting out of the car and heading in to change as fast as he could. He did not want Mr. Burrows to see him like this, but as they pulled up, out came Mr. Burrows. Boris stopped the car, got out, pulling his jacket over his wet crotch and moved around to open the car door.

Mr. Burrows looked at Boris, "How was the trip?" and saw his soaked pants, "I see you meet Eli."

Boris turned beet red as he replied quietly, "Yes sir. He lifted the front of the car and held it with ease with one hand." He moved to open the door as he saw Mr. Burrows have a huge tent clearly visible in his trousers.

Eli climbed off Moose and out of the car. "Mr. Burrows." Eli said.

"Excuse me!?" Max snapped.

"Oops, Max." Eli corrected and wrapped his arms around the giant muscle man's waist, lifted him off his feet, and seized his ass as he pressed the giant muscle hunk's hard cock into his harder abs.

Both men let out a low moan, but Boris was the one to shiver as he added to his wet mess. They laughed and Eli apologized to Boris as he held Max on his hip. Moose finally climbed out and his dad started laughing. His huge muscular jock son was standing in the driveway in nothing but his sneakers.

"Sorry about that, Moose." Eli said snickering, "Your pants are under the backseat."

Moose just shrugged, "I figured you will have us naked most of the time, so I have a head start."

Boris couldn’t believe what he just heard as he looked at Mr. Burrows in total disbelief. Eli saw this and started unbuttoning Max's dress shirt, exposing his ripped hairy torso. Feeling the herculean muscle man's cock twitch as he was being undressed. Eli got him to remove his shirt and flex. Boris' eyes grew big at the site, but Eli wasn't done. He ran his hand over Max's thick hairy pecs and abs, he even ran his hand down onto Max's throbbing dick.

Boris just stared as he watched this kid fondle his boss. Eli was now back beside Moose as he played with Max. He puts Max down and Boris takes in just how small and puny looking the kid is compared to Max and his son Alex.

Max hugged Moose as Boras watched this runt stepped in-between, wrapped an arm around and under both men’s asses and lifted. He looked at Boris with a smile as he effortlessly held these two huge mountains of muscle at shoulder level. It looked like they're sitting on an iron railing, not being held by a small scrawny nerd looking guy.

“Max, can we have Boris join us?” Eli asks.

Boris instantly pipes up, “No thank you, I've got to take the car around and bring your bags in.” He quickly gets into the car and drives off.

Both men laugh at Boris’ hasty retreat.

“Why did you want him?” Max asks as Eli heads into the house carrying them out at his sides, not on his hips. .

Eli looks up at the two men, “I noticed he has some nice arms. His biceps muscle really bulged under that jacket as he tightened up the lug nuts.”

“I noticed that too,” Moose piped up and added. ”He made me think of the old fashioned strongman type.”

As Eli entered the house he turned sideways because of how he was carrying the two men and took in just how big it was. "This is a huge, nice home."

"Thanks, upstairs are the bedrooms, this floor has an eat-in kitchen, living room, den, formal dining room, and downstairs is a full basement with a theater room and a large gym. Speaking of the gym, I've been working out harder than ever since my arm-wrestling defeat and want another match." Max said.

"No problem," Eli agreed, "but this time you'll be stripped down to nothing but your underwear, jockstrap or whatever, as long as the only thing covered is your cock. I don't want too much of a mess on the floor when you blow again. Same for you, Moose. I want to see your big muscular body as it strains against me, Max and loses again."

As he was saying this both men moaned. Moose's massive rod standing tall and precum running freely down his hard shaft. Max's dress slacks showing the head of his erect throbbing dick as it presses hard against the thin wet material.

"Fine," Moose says, "but you need to be dressed the same way."

"Okay," Eli said laughing, "let's go upstairs and put you in something more, while Max and I get into something less."

He turns and starts upstairs. Once at the top he put Max down, and realized the suitcase was not up there yet. He still went to Moose's room, tossed the 325 pound hunk onto his king size bed. He laughed as the bed creaked and shook from the big man's weight. Eli turned as he heard Boris coming up with the suitcase. Eli met him at the top of the stairs, took it, went back in the room and put it on the bed. He pulled out this string with a pouch on it. He grabbed Moose by his ankle and pulled the big stud to the end of the bed.

Moose's cock was once again hard as Eli knew just how much it turned his big muscle stud on being manhandled by him, it turned him on too. Eli pulled Moose's snickers and sticks off before he slipped the thin string over Moose's feet, over his thick hard calves, pulling the muscled jock's body towards him and off the bed as he slipped the thin string past his knees. Moose's oak tree shaming quads stretch the thin string as Eli slowly slid it across the hard hairy rippling muscular thighs to the big guy's tiny waist.

Moose was moaning and groaning as his thick cock soaked his hairy abs with precum. Eli slid his small hands around Moose's tight waist and lifted him up. The big guy's feet dangled as the small guy licked the big guy's dick, from his balls to the top of his flared dickhead, watching as Moose's toes curled and his body flexed hard. When Eli slid Moose's long thick shaft into his hot wet mouth the big jock let out a loud scream as he blew down his little herculean man's throat.

Max came running from hearing his boy scream to check on them and found his boy laid out on the bed breathing hard. "What happened?" Max asked.

Moose slowly sat up and looked at his dad, "Sorry for that, but he had been edging me since the car's flat tire."

Max, grinned at his boy, noticed what he was wearing. "What is that?" He asked.

"I call it pocket." Eli said making Max jump because he didn't see Eli come out of the bathroom behind him. "It's a special material that can absorb a lot of liquid, unlike this thing." He added as he ran his finger over Max's jockstrap pouch, up across his hairy abs to his thick hairy pecs. He tweaked one of the big man's nipples as he took in just how much more ripped he was compared to last time. "Let's go play." He said as he headed out into the hall.

"What's that in your hand?" Max asked.

Eli smiled and walked out of the room. Both men followed him and took in just how weak, scrawny and bony he looked in nothing but a thong. Eli's body was very thin and bony looking and he didn't have much of a butt. Moose smiled at his dad and suddenly ran up behind Eli and jumped on his back. Max watched as Eli didn't seem to notice the addition of Moose's 330 pounds.

Max moaned seeing his massive boy being carried so effortlessly by this tiny kid. He thought to himself that if anyone would've told him this was possible he'd would've said no way. Now he's walking down his stairs in nothing but a jockstrap, watching his boy, basically naked, being carried effortlessly by a nearly naked runt. He followed them around through the house to the basement and the gym.

Once down there Eli put Moose down and took in just how nice the gym was. It had top of the line equipment and some massive weight plates. While Eli took in the gym the two men set up a table for us to arm-wrestle. He moved over and sat down and put up both arms. Max and Moose looked at him and laughed.

"What," Eli asked, "don't tell me you both want to go against my one arm? How big are your biceps now, Max? Moose's are up 25" each."

Max looked at Moose, "Nice and I'm up to 28.5" now." He said and did a double biceps flex.

"So, you two want to put 107" of manly muscles against my runty 14", or are you also going to use your big manly bodies, too?"

Eli's smile grin grew wider as he watched their massive rods grow harder. He thought they both were going to erupt when he flexed his own tiny arms back at them. He put his arm back on the table. Max sat down in front of Eli and Moose just to the left of his dad. Both men, using all four hands, grabbed Eli's tiny one.

Eli said go and instantly the two herculean hunks grabbe it all they had. These two giant muscle men were straining and grunting as they tried to put the little guy's twig off an arm down. He was grinning and felt each one of their massive arms, shoulders and chest as they started to sweat from straining so hard. Suddenly both men stood up and pulled using their entire muscular bodies. Eli's arm moved some until he could get himself adjusted to their new position and braced himself with his foot.

Eli now could see all of their massive muscles flexing and straining as they tried to put down his tiny arm. He also saw both men's hard dicks straining the pouches of their garments. He watched as they looked to be growing a little bit from the pump they were getting, but Eli was ready for different fun. He slowly and with no visible effort started putting their arms down. He knew these men were going to blow again when he pinned them and they did. Both men fell to their knees as they filled their garments with their hot seed. Eli got up, moved behind and between the two, knelt down and grabbed their still stiff rods. He barely squeezed them when Max had another hard orgasm and Moose just moaned. Eli milked the two massive hunks for a good five minutes. Laughing as he made them squirm as they tried to stop him. Finally, both men were laying on their backs on the floor breathing hard looking up at Eli.

Eli reached down and lifted both men and ticked them under his tiny arms. For the rest of Winter Break Moose and Max didn't walk anywhere, nor did any of them wear any clothes. With Moose's permission Eli busted Max's cherry and the tiny runt wore both muscle studs out.