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Big Changes:
Twinterlude

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Troy smiled in spite of himself as he scrolled through his Instagram history. It was a bittersweet and a bit surreal trip down memory lane. He hardly recognized himself in the older pics, and it wasn't entirely because he was still able to wear pants back then. Looking at pics of himself from his early teens was a bit jarring. He was pale and wiry and always out of focus. Every pic of him was taken by someone else. There was not a single selfie to be found. He was the quiet kid in the back of the group photos, but somewhere along the lines that changed.

Troy smirked as he looked at the picture of himself from the beginning of the school year. It was hard to believe he had been allowed out of the house like that. He had to be practically dragged to school on that day, and he had had to fashion a makeshift disguise to try and hide the changes he had experienced over the previous summer. The bulky

trench coat was definitely a fashion choice and not necessarily a good one. The few pics that existed from that day showed the face of a grumpy and scowling guy who was doing everything in his power to avoid the camera – so basically, he looked like he always did only this time he was wearing a trench coat. However, halfway through that day, something happened that changed everything for him.

It was during gym class that his big secret was revealed to all. His cock – which at that point was longer than his legs – and his nuts – which at that point were larger than beach balls – spilled out for all to see. In that moment Troy was sure his life was over. He would never be allowed in public ever again, and he was all too happy to completely retire from public for ever and ever. Yet somehow... that's not what happened. An unlikely pair of tricksters latched onto him and dragged him kicking and screaming into the light.

Troy scrolled through his history some more. Suddenly the time between pics with him in it went from weeks and months to minutes and hours! As he continued his trek down memory lane, he noticed something about him steadily grow and grow... something *other* than his cock, that is. At first the selfies the twins took with him showed him awkwardly blushing or nervously trying to hide from the camera, but steadily that awkward blush gave way to a slight smirk which grew into a nervous grin, which grew into a beaming smile. Troy found himself smiling in spite of himself as he looked at how happy he looked in the

recent photos. His smile rivaled that of his boisterous best friends.

Troy's reverie was disrupted by the sudden weight of a large bowl of popcorn being precariously balanced atop his head.

"Did you pick a movie yet?" Mike asked.

"I see that smirk! I bet he's picked something cute and romantic," Ike replied.

"We did a rom com last time! I wanna see something get blown up!" Mike protested.

"Well, we can do a romantic movie and still see something blow afterwards," Ike replied.

"Ooh. I like the way you think!" Mike said giddily.

"Don't I get a say in this?" Troy whined... although his attempts at sounding pitiful fell painfully flat since the twins could hear the laughter in his voice.

"You've got the Netflix login, so yeah. You get *some* say," Mike replied.

"We just have veto power," Ike added.

"Does Die Hard count as a romance or an action movie?" Troy asked.

"Uh... I dunno? I've never seen it," Mike replied.

“Yeah, dude. That movie is oooollldddd,” Ike added.

“Old as BALLS,” Mike agreed.

“Old as DICKS!” Ike added.

“Everything with you guys is dicks and balls,” Troy said and rolled his eyes.

“Only when we’re with you,” Mike said playfully.

The twins plopped down on the couch on either side of Troy and scooped in nice and close. There was plenty of room for them to spread out a bit, but they preferred to be snuggled together practically right on top of each other.

Troy lifted the bowl of popcorn off of his head and placed it between his legs which were spread wide and draped over either side of his massive cock. At this point his chubby was wider than his hips. It was like having a fleshy mechanical bull between his legs. His cock stretched out almost six feet in front of him, and it wasn’t even hard! His cock head pressed against the wall on the other side of the room. His cockhead rubbed against the underside of the large flatscreen TV which was mounted on the wall directly across from him. His nuts were now even larger than the plush sofa he and his pals sat on. Mike and Ike happily propped their feet up atop Troy’s enormous nuts as if they were using their pal’s package as an oversized, squishy ottoman.

Troy used the app on his phone to dim the lights in the living room as the movie started in earnest. It wasn't long before the trio were completely enthralled. It had it all. Gun fights, explosions, suspense, explosions, action, explosions, romance, explosions! Troy sat there transfixed on the movie while he shoveled handfuls of popcorn into his mouth. The twins, meanwhile, grabbed bits and pieces of popcorn off of Troy's lap because they feared losing a finger if they tried to reach into the bowl itself. Troy's single minded feeding frenzy was the stuff of legend.

During the tenses moments, the twins would each grab onto one of Troy's arms and hold him tight. The gesture was not lost on Troy. Despite appearances in public, the twins were huge weenies when it came to movies and video games. Ike would always squeak during a jump scare, and during the high-stakes suspense scenes, Mike would grab Troy's arm so tightly that it would almost bruise!

Troy smiled silently to himself as he felt his buds on either side of him. Both bros had their head resting on one of Troy's shoulders. They were nuzzled so close that Troy could hear their breaths. He could feel the rise and fall of their chests as they watched with bated breath. He could feel the twin's heels digging into his nuts when they tensed up during a suspenseful sequence.

Despite the action and escapades on screen, Troy's entire body felt completely relaxed. He slumped into the seat, and the movie seemed to fade away

completely. His senses were devoted to experiencing his two best friends instead of the decades old film. The twins were nestled so close against him that he could smell the shampoo that they each used. Kiwi and coconut for Ike. Lavender and sage for Mike.

As Troy sunk deeper into the plush cushions, the twins rested more and more of their weight on top of him. It wasn't long before the trio had forgotten all about the movie. Even as gunfire and explosions reverberated throughout the room around them, the three found themselves lost in each other's bodies. Soon Troy could feel the twin's lips against the napes of his neck.

Even though Troy could barely see anything in the dim light, he was keenly aware of what was happening around him. He felt the twins let go of his arms as they worked on undoing the clasps of their shorts. He could feel their feet digging deep into the soft flesh of his swollen nuts as they shimmied their shorts down around their ankles and then kicked them off completely. He felt the twin's lips leave his neck just long enough for them to pull their shirts up and over their heads, and then both their hands and their lips returned to working over Troy's body. Troy could feel the twin's fingers and palms rubbing against his crotch and then slowly working higher and higher – up his smooth tummy, up across the slight definition of his nascent pecs, and up towards his collar bone before pulling his t-shirt up and over his head leaving the trio as naked as the day they were born.

Feeling the cool air against his bare chest, Troy let out a soft moan in spite of himself.

“Agreed,” Mike said.

For once, Ike didn’t have something to add to the conversation. Instead, he grabbed the remote and turned off the movie. The flashing colors from the TV were suddenly replaced by a dull blue light which illuminated the dim room.

Troy let out another whine and a whimper as the twins continued to lick and kiss and suckle. His mind was already fogging over, and his cock was already beyond chubbed. Troy could feel his enormous cock swelling and stiffening between his legs as it went from a solid semi to fully boned in record time. Troy’s toes curled in ecstasy as he writhed and wriggled against the twin’s soft, sensual touches. As his legs tensed up, his heels dug into his massive, turgid balls.

“He sounds like he’s close,” Mike said impishly.

“So soon? But we just started,” Ike responded just as deviously.

Mike gave Troy’s nipple a soft nibble which caused Troy to once again squeak in shock and excitement.

“Sounds like it’s time to unleash our secret weapon,” Ike said playfully.

Mike flashed his brother a sly wink but didn’t move his mouth from Troy’s pec to say anything. He merely reached down beside the couch and fished out

the item they had stashed before movie night began. He tossed the item to his brother who was quick to get to work.

Troy was too lost in ecstasy to parse what Ike was up to. Troy was only vaguely aware that Ike had even stepped away. Some part of his brain noticed that there was now only one pair of lips against him and only one pair of hands exploring his body, but that was about all that could break through the haze of his arousal. Soon, however, he became aware of something against his cock and sack. His eyes fluttered open. His gaze drifted towards his own rock-hard cock. It was then that he spotted Ike pulling taut the belt that now resided around Troy's massive package.

"whuh?" Troy murmured in a daze.

"We thought we'd try something new," Ike said with a devilish smirk.

"Yeah. We think you'll love this," Mike cooed playfully into Troy's ear.

Troy was already rock hard, but somehow the belt made his dick feel even harder. Troy stared up in awe at his friend – and his own massive rod which now stood taller than Ike. The tip of Troy's pre-drooling cock threatened to scrape the ceiling of the room!

Ike stepped across Troy so that he had one foot on the couch cushions on either side of Troy's butt. Ike's rigid cock was now aimed directly at Troy's face. The pre-drooling tip was mere inches from Troy's lips.

Troy leaned in to take Ike's thick rod in his mouth. He felt the fat, spongy tip slide past his lips and graze his tongue. Troy could taste the subtle flavor of Ike's skin and pre. Troy felt the tip of Ike's cock slide towards the back of his throat deeper and deeper until Ike's sizeable nuts slapped against Troy's chin.

Troy couldn't help himself. He was so caught up in the euphoria of the moment and the thrill of his buddy's fantastic cock and smoking hot bod. His head moved backwards and forwards as if of its own volition causing Ike's fat cock to slide in and out of his eager mouth. Troy's hands reached around and gripped and groped Ike's impeccable mounds. Troy could feel the soft, supple bubble and the firm muscles beneath.

Meanwhile, Mike couldn't help but roll his eyes. Ike had all but kicked him off the couch in his latest move, but Mike was not one to sit out on the action. Ike could have fun with Troy's face. Mike had a bigger playmate in mind.

Troy felt the tension in his crotch as his rock-hard rod tilted forward. In an instant, his cock went from standing straight and tall to jutting out directly in front of him like a diving board. Troy couldn't see anything other than Ike's crotch in his face, but he could feel enough to tell what was happening. Mike had crawled onto his cock and straddled it like a rodeo bull. Mike's knees dug into the sides of Troy's enormous rod in an effort to stabilize himself, and Mike's hands dug into the soft, spongy flesh of Troy's massive cock head.

Mike smirked as he watched Troy's colossal cockhead flare up excitedly against his touch. Pre was flowing freely from the glans which completely dwarfed Mike's whole head. Troy's cock was so huge that it eclipsed even the large flat-screen TV which hung on the wall opposite of where Troy sat.

Troy's cock gave a sharp lurch as he felt Mike nuzzle against the super sensitive head of his overstimulated cock. Troy cried out in ecstasy which caused Ike's rigid cock to slide out of his mouth and slap up against Ike's sculpted abs. Troy's legs tensed up. His toes curled. His heels once more dug into the already gigantic mass of his steadily swelling nuts. Troy could feel his position shift ever so slightly as his steadily swelling stones caused his feet to lift up slightly higher and higher. His nuts were now so huge that they crested well above the couch cushions, but Troy couldn't be sure just how huge that had grown.

"Hehe. Not in the mood for sausage?" Ike Teased. "Well, then how about some eggs instead?"

Ike took a step forward so that his nuts were now pressed against Troy's mouth. His thick dick rubbed across Troy's cheekbones and forehead. The tip of his cock jutted up past Troy's head. Droplets of pre seeped out and sprinkled down upon Troy's hair and dripped down Troy's face.

Troy didn't need prodding. He gave Ike's heavy nuts a playful lick and nuzzle. Some part of Troy's brain realized how strange it was for him to consider Ike's nuts to be "huge" seeing as they were only the size of

chicken eggs – nowhere near the sheer scale of Troy’s own nuts which currently rivaled a sedan for size, but Troy was too intoxicated by the scent and sight of Ike’s cock filling his field of view and Ike’s balls filling his mouth to really compare the two.

Ike smiled as he stared down at Troy. Troy looked so adorable. The pinkish flush of Troy’s otherwise pale cheeks contrasted nicely with Troy’s lavender hair, which was saying nothing of the expression on Troy’s face that was so desperately horny that it actually made Ike even more hot and bothered than the feeling of Troy’s lips against his sack.

Mike could feel Troy’s cock shudder and tremble beneath him. As much as he wanted to be able to claim to be responsible for Troy’s arousal, he knew his brother was doing a far better job of pushing Troy over the edge. Not one to be outdone, Mike scooted forward along the length of Troy’s colossal cock so that he was now clinging to Troy’s puffy glans like a boogie board. Mike’s knees dug into the top of Troy’s shaft as his pecs pressed against the warm, spongy, slick head of Troy’s cock. Mike could feel Troy’s massive cockhead flaring up in his arms. He could feel the warmth emanating off of the enormous, spongy glans. He could smell the pre oozing from the slit which was now mere inches from his face. Pre flowed freely from the oozing slit as if it were a decorative fountain flowing from a wall sconce. Mike nuzzled his face against the warm, soft flesh and leaned in even further in an attempt to plant his lips

against Troy's drooling slit. Mike soon found himself feeling a little dizzy as he leaned over the edge and rubbed his face against Troy's slit in a surreal, sloppy Spiderman kiss.

Troy's mind was blanking out from sheer ecstasy and arousal. He had never wanted to cum so bad in his life, but the belt the twins had latched around his cock and balls kept him from creaming. He writhed and wriggled and wined and gasped. His massive cock lurched and bucked, and yet still he could not cum. It was the most fantastic and frustrating experience of his life. He simultaneously begged for relief and longed for it to continue. He loved the feel of Ike's cock and balls in his mouth. He loved the feel of Ike's hands in his hair. He loved the feeling of Mike's legs wrapped around his shaft and Mike's arms wrapped around his cock head. He adored the feeling of Mike's face nuzzling the tip of his pre oozing glans. Everything felt so amazing and yet so frustrating. As much as Troy's balls cried out for release, there was no relief to be had. All Troy could do was writhe and whine as his balls grew and grew.

Troy had no idea how huge his balls had grown. He couldn't focus his mind or his eyes to see anything around him. Even if he could, his field of view would have been filled with Ike's cock and balls, but Troy could feel his nuts pressed against the walls of the front room. Troy lacked the faculties to perform the mental calculus necessary to estimate his size, but the twins had no such trouble. The two glanced over their shoulders and exchanged a knowing wink

and smirk at their handywork. Troy's nuts were now so huge that they had shoved the couch all the way back against the wall. Troy's nuts were so massive that they now crested over the twin's heads, even as they straddled the couch and Troy's cock.

Mike found himself surrounded on nearly all sides by Troy's colossal package. Troy's Cock was the floor he rested on while Troy's nuts rose up on either side of him like the red sea during Exodus, and as Troy's nuts grew and grew, the fleshy walls slowly began to close in around the trio.

The twins didn't exchange any words, but they both knew what needed to happen next. As fun as this was, there was a very real danger of Troy outgrowing the room. It was time to stop playing and start plowing! Ike once again aimed his cock at Troy's eager lips. Troy was operating on autopilot and began to suck the tip without even thinking. Soon Ike had slid his entire rod into Troy's hungry mouth and down Troy's tight, slick throat. Ike quick settled into a steady rhythm of sliding his cock backwards and forwards. All the while Troy greedily sucked and slurped and groped Ike's bubbly backside.

Meanwhile Mike was hard at work on Troy's tip. Mike had moved forward so he was straddling the far front of Troy's cock. His legs wrapped around the shaft, and his knees mashed against the lower ridge of Troy's flared up cock head. His hands dug into the soft, supple flesh as he ground his cock against the spongy surface of Troy's gargantuan glans.

Troy's brain was already overloaded with bliss before the twins stepped up their game. Now his brain was firing white hot sparks of pure pleasure. His whole body trembled. His cock shuddered and lurched. It required every ounce of Mike's skill and strength for him to retain his perch atop Troy's cock. Troy's nuts grew and grew, but still, he could not cum. His nuts pressed against the ceiling above and the walls beside. The trio found themselves in a steadily narrowing canyon between two large walls of supple sack and bulging balls. As the walls continued to close in around them, the twins continued their thrusts and Troy continued his writhes of ecstasy.

It wasn't long before Troy could feel the twins dig in for one last thrust. Ike's cock buried balls deep into Troy's mouth. Mike's cock dug deep against his already overstimulated cock head. Troy could taste the thick, viscous spunk flooding from Ike's cock into his mouth. He could feel the warm, sticky jizz spurting forth from Mike's cock against his own. Troy tried to cry out in bliss, but his mouth was filled with Ike's still hard cock. Troy's cock gave an intense lurch of excitement as his nuts surged in size. The combination of his growing sack and the intense shudder of his massive cock proved too much for the strap that bound his package causing the belt to snap with a sound that reverberated through the room like a thunderclap.

What Troy experienced was more than just the standard sense of relief that comes with sexual climax. It was more akin to a spiritual liberation. The shackles

that bound his soul fell away allowing his spirit – and his semen – to ascend to the heavens.

The lurch of Troy's cock was enough to launch Mike backwards into his brother sending both bros sprawling to the sides against the massive, fleshy walls of the Grand Canyon that was the space between Troy's nuts. With his mouth free from blockage, Troy let out a cry of sheer bliss that threatened to deafen the two bros that were along for the ride. Troy's newly freed cock bucked and lurched. Huge spurts of jizz erupted from his cock like lava from a volcano. Troy came again and again and again. Each spurt as thick and heavy as the last. He was so backed up that his balls were the size of reservoirs. Even had Troy had the mental faculties on hand to search his memories, he wouldn't have been able to remember a time where his nuts had grown so huge. Not since he had acclimated to life with such a huge cock and growing balls had he let himself get so huge and hunny. Troy came and came again. Even as his balls steadily deflated, the amount of free space in the room did not change. The rising tide of spunk replaced his receding sack.

Troy had no idea how long it took him to finally drain his nuts. By the time he started to come back to consciousness he found himself reclining on the couch with warm, sticky jizz lapping at his chest. He had effectively converted the entire front room into jacuzzi of spunk. The room was as humid as a sauna. Sweat dripped from Troy's brow as he slumped

against the cushion of the couch, and the twins were similarly winded.

Mike rubbed his belly. The motion itself was invisible due to the thick pool of spunk that obscured everything below his pecs, but the ripple of jizz made it clear what he was doing. "Man. Sex always makes me hungry," he grumbled.

"Same. Do we have any popcorn left?" Ike asked.

"Uh... I don't think you're gonna want it," Troy said as he gestured to the bowl which floated upside down in the spunk.

"Yeah. Soggy popcorn is nasty," Mike agreed.

The trio relaxed in the jacuzzi of jizz for a while longer just basking in the afterglow and waiting for the tide to recede enough that they were no longer having to fight the spunk every inch of the way. Eventually, Ike spoke up.

"How long do you think it will take this all to drain?" He asked.

"Uh... assuming the drain doesn't clog, it could take over an hour," Troy explained.

"And the door opens inward, doesn't it?" Ike replied.

"Yeah..." Troy responded. "So good luck getting it open anytime soon."

"I regret nothing," Mike said.

“Me neither!” Ike concurred.

“Well, whatever, but next time let’s do that someplace with more room,” Troy replied groggily as he slouched down even further in the seat.

“Next time?” Mike and Ike asked as they exchanged a devious smirk.