

Macro Tyler

March #4

Written by Rain - Dragonien

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Content Warning: Size-theft, Muscle-theft, Nudity

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Macro Tyler March #4 - Size Theft



“Hey David, can you help me in the kitchen for a minute?” Tyler shouted through the house.

Grumbling good-naturedly under his breath David reluctantly got up from their over-sized couch. “Sorry, guys.” He apologized to his friends Rick, the meaty and heavysset bear, and Jason, the muscular and cut lion. “Lil bro probably needs help reaching something.”

“Little?” Jason asked in confusion. “Isn’t he like a year older than you?”

Rick’s head perked up slightly hearing that. He turned to look David over, making very little effort to disguise his blatant sizing up of the blue dragon that he just now discovered is the walking classic stereotype of the bigger little brother. A stereotype that Rick found surprising appealing all of the sudden.

“Yes, but... well, you know. Don’t make me say it.” David laughed. “He’s OLDER but we all know... yea.”

“Hey, man. You know we don’t hold it against the little guy. Ain’t his fault genetics are a bitch sometime.” Jason reassured. Then, turning to look at Rick while rolling his eyes. “And for fuck’s sake, Rick can you please keep it in your pants I swear I can HEAR you getting hard. Should have kept my mouth shut.”

Despite being called out Rick didn’t show even the tiniest ounce of remorse. “Ain’t gonna apologize, J. Shit’s hot.”

“You would think an Icicle is hot if it were taller than you.” David accused right before disappearing down the hall.

“Excuse you!” Rick shouted back , grinning. “I would also accept it being bigger around than I am.”

“Ugh. Why are we friends with you again?” Jason groaned in mock-agony.

“Because I’m handsome and irresistible” Rick Quipped. “Not to mention best defensive lineman on the team. But mostly for the handsome part.”

Jason just rolled his eyes again before turning his attention back to the movie they had been watching.



David wasted no time once he rounded the hall corner into the kitchen and spotted Tyler; eager to get back to the guys as soon as he was done helping Tyler with whatever they needed.

“Whats up, bro?” David asked while looking around the room for some obvious issue Tyler might need help with.

“Need your help putting some stuff up in top shelves.” The barely five feet of thin purple dragon said.

Upon hearing the reply David glanced around then groaned audibly when he noticed the piles of food boxes and condiments on the counter top.

“Uuugh. Couldn’t this have waited till later?” David whined in a voice and demeanor dangerously close to childlike. “Me and the guys are trying to watch the new Rapid and Raging movie that just came out. Rapid and Raging 16: Rapidly Raging.”

When Tyler crossed his arms and silently glared at David for nearly a full minute until the larger brother finally broke. It would have happened sooner but David got distracted by the gaudy silver ring on Tyler’s finger with some multicolor gemstone in it. It was likely just memorabilia from whatever fantasy thing Tyler was into at that point so he didn’t pay much mind to it beyond thinking it looked weird.

“Come on, D. You agreed to the rules. I buy you put away.” Tyler chastised. Walking up beside and slightly behind David to urge him closer to the counter he added “The sooner you start the sooner you can go back to your weird Vaughn Petrol movie.”

Begrudgingly, David did as he was told and started putting away the various boxes of mac and cheese, bottles of ketchup and mustard, and other miscellaneous dry goods that were usually kept in the higher cabinets Tyler had difficulty reaching. Tyler chuckled while his brother worked and patted the arm David wasn’t using to put things away then leaving it there on his bicep as if trying to reassure the larger dragon. At least, thats what David thought he was doing.

It didn’t take too long to get most of the things put away. But by the time he was halfway done David was noticing something strange. He wasn’t sure at first but it only took another half a minute or so before he realized that he was having to reach up higher to get to the upper cabinets. Confused, David paused between items to stare up at the cabinets and saw they were, in fact, further away than they usually were. When he looked down it wasn’t the top of the counter being a

low higher than it usually was from his perspective that was the most shocking, though. It was his body!

His clothes were now hanging loose off of him like they were a couple of sizes too small. But it wasn't just from a decrease in height; his muscles looked smaller and less defined than they usually were! His pecs didn't take up as much of his peripheral vision when he looked straight down nor was his forearm or bicep as thick as he was used to when he raised his dominant arm to inspect it. But the real shock even above his own shrinking came from when he turned to look at his other arm and saw Tyler.

Tyler's lips were split into the widest grin David had ever seen on his face. And it was so much easier to see it now because Tyler was MUCH closer to being face to face with him than David was used to! Reflexively he tried to pull his arm away from Tyler and step back to take better stock of the situation and figure out what was going on. To his surprise Tyler's hand clenched and held David's arm in place; refusing to let go. When David pulled on it again, this time with more force, Tyler stumbled towards him along with it rather than letting go. The first tug may have been thwarted by Tyler's grip but David was still significantly stronger and larger than Tyler was. For the moment, anyway.

"What the hell is going on, Tyler?" David asked; confused and slightly panicked.

"Oh nothing much, D." Tyler reassured. "Was in the mood for some beef for lunch so I figured I would just help myself."

To emphasize his play on words Tyler raised the arm not still clinging to David and flexed. To David's surprise and Tyler's eager glee the scrawny purple dragon's formerly lean and lanky arm visibly bulged with a bit of muscle. It was nowhere near what David sported even now that his body had withered some but it was leaps and bounds more than Tyler had ever possessed before. But what was worse was that the longer the blue dragon stared at the flexed muscle the bigger it seemed to get. David was a lot of things including somewhat of a himbo but he wasn't an idiot. He wasn't just shrinking. Tyler was somehow TAKING his size!

"Cool, right?" Tyler asked with an almost manic grin on his face. "Someone sent me this ring in the mail with a note about what it could do. Obviously I thought it was bullshit but couldn't help myself from

trying it for that tiny little chance it was real. So imagine my glee when I find that it really DOES let me steal size from anyone I'm touching."

To emphasize, the purple dragon who no longer could be called a runt squeezed possessively on his brother's arm. When David looked towards it again he was shocked to see his arm was even thinner now! It still had definition but not much and definitely not the bulging slabs of meat they had been before. If anything he looked like a slightly buff runner at best now. When he looked back at Tyler he was shocked to see that his "little" older brother was stretching out his shirt and pants almost obscenely with his own increasing mass while David's pants were down around his ankles at this point with his shirt hanging down almost to his knees. What really drove home the changing of scale between them was that the blue dragon now had to look UP at his brother's face!

"Mmm... damn this feels good." Tyler sighed happily. He was still flexing and relaxing his arm but now more for his own enjoyment than to show off to David. "I feel so fucking POWERFUL. I can kinda see how being all ripped like this makes it so easy for someones size to go to their head because right now I feel like I'm unstoppable." Then Tyler made a point to lean closer so he was looming directly over David while licking his lips like he were starving and eying a steak. "And there's still so much more for me to take..."

By that point David had been struggling to try and pull his arm free for a few seconds now but it was already far too late. Tyler's hand now easily encircled the entire circumference of the blue dragon's diminished arm and their fingers felt like steel bars wrapped around his wrist and forearm. The formerly smaller of the two brothers was now even taller than David had been and they both noticed it when Tyler's head brushed against the hanging light fixture in the middle of the room. Which meant that David wasn't just as small as Tyler used to be. He was SMALLER.

Thankfully Tyler soon released David's arm; no longer taking from his now much smaller little brother as soon as contact was broken. Not that David had much left to be taken. David was barely four and a half feet tall while Tyler was a just over eight feet! David was embarrassed to see that he was almost perfectly eye level with Tyler's crotch which was now covered by little more than a few scraps of fabric that did nothing to actually obscure the huge slab of meat hanging, half-hard, from Tyler's groin. More intimidating still for the shrunken dragon was that as far as he could tell Tyler hadn't taken any of 'that' from him which

meant Tyler was ALWAYS this hung. David had seen brother in their underwear more than a few times as it wasn't common for them to not even bother getting dressed beyond that on lazy weekends and he had noticed that his brother wasn't lacking in that department before. But David had wildly underestimated how much Tyler wasn't lacking down there.

"Damn... I LIKE being big like this." Growled aloud as he struck a few awkward flexing poses.

He clearly had no practice in actually doing such poses but that didn't make them any less impressive when the audience wasn't much more than half his size and a fraction of his weight. Nor did it stop Tyler from enjoying his own size by experimenting with flexing his now-meaty pecs or stretching out one of his legs to admire his muscular thighs; unintentionally putting on a show of everything he had stolen for the person he had stolen it from. Before David could gather his wits to try and say something, Tyler far more intimidating to him than he had ever been to Tyler since David wasn't used to being this small, the now ripped purple dragon crouched down in front of him. Even then he still loomed a good deal above David and that wasn't even mentioning how spreading his legs like that accentuate how large and heavy-hanging Tyler's junk was.

"Thanks for the boost, short stuff." Tyler taunted; using one of David's favorite nicknames for him. "But I'm far from done yet."

For a moment, David was afraid Tyler was going to grab him again and take even more of what little the blue dragon had left. Instead, Tyler rose up and walked towards the hallway; giving David an impressive, as embarrassed as he was to admit it, upshot view of his broad back and plump, muscular ass. Just before he rounded the corner that led towards the living room Tyler looked over his shoulder and did that same hungry licking of his lips again.

"Be back in a bit. Can't wait to see how huge I get once I help myself to Jason and Rick too..."

About Author

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