

Macro Tyler March #6

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Content Warning: Macro, Growth, Implied Somnophilia

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Macro Tyler

March #6 - Sleep

Growth



Thud.

That was the third time in the last ten minutes that something had hit the wall separating David and Tyler's room. Which, as David was rapidly becoming irritated with, was the wall that his bed was against. It wasn't even four in the morning when the first impact had hit the wall close to where David's head was and woken the blue dragon. He had tried to not get frustrated, assuming it had just been an accidental thing from his brother. But not five minutes later, just as he was starting to drift off again, another impact hit the wall and snapped David awake again. When the third one hit harder than the first two he'd had enough.

Tossing off the blankets and getting to his feet David didn't even bother to put anything on beyond the snug-fitting boxer briefs he had fallen asleep in. Grumbling under his breath the seven and a half foot

muscular blue dragon went into the hall and made for the next door down. It was only an ingrained sense of roommate etiquette that kept David from stomping down the hall instead of walking despite the way he had already been woken up by such a breech of the unspoken roommate code. He didn't even bother knocking on Tyler's door. Instead he barged in, muzzle already half open to unleash a tirade of grumpy chastisement on his brother for waking him up. What was waiting for him when he got inside made the words die in his throat.

Tyler wasn't alone in his bed. That alone was surprising enough. Next to the purple dragon, sitting with her legs folded under her beside Tyler on the mattress was Jessica. David knew that his brother had harbored a huge crush on the fox for years now but had always been too nervous to make a move. He even knew, or at least had a bit of a suspicions that Jessica liked Tyler too but for whatever reason had similar hangups. So it was quite a shock to see his normally introverted and self-conscious brother having snuck ANYONE into their bedroom like this much less someone as, David had no problem admitting, attractive as Jessica.

But that wasn't where David's attention went. Nor did Jessica pay more than token attention to the intruder into the room. Instead, both of their attentions focused on Tyler himself. The lean, thinly built purple dragon with a somewhat surprising impressive curve to his hips and thighs that Tyler's baggy clothes usually obscured. The purple hide-covered dragon who had spent most of their lives looking up at David from their diminutive five foot height. The still sleeping purple dragon sporting an honestly intimidating amount of morning wood that quite literally looked like it was about to rip Tyler's underwear open not just because of it's size but because it's owner was now so tall that their feet hung off the end of the mattress. It was Tyler, in every way that David was familiar with save for the fact that David's brother was in no way shape or form only five feet tall anymore.

"What th-" David started to ask only to be quietly, but harshly, shushed by the pink-haired arctic fox.

When David turned briefly to scowl at her for the rebuke the muscular dragon felt his cheeks heat slightly when he realized the impressively curvy, if still only five foot eight inch tall vixen, was wearing nothing but thin, too-big T-shirt that would have hung down to her mid thighs if she were standing. That and, hopefully, whatever underwear she might have had on underneath.

When he made himself stop staring David finally recognized Jessica's expression and body language. Her tail was swishing rapidly behind here in an unmistakable sign of excitement. Her fingers were curled with each squeezing a handful of the sheets below her as if holding on to restrain herself. Most telling, though, was the wide-eyed expression of disbelief, wonder, and barely-restrained desire that gave the vixen an almost manic look to her when mixed with her unkempt bed-headed hair.

Before David could again try to ask what was going on he saw both Jessica's eyes and grin widen and heard her muttering under her breath. "Oh god, its happening again... more.. Keep going, big guy. Don't stop..." she all-but whined under her breath to herself. Not that her quiet tone kept David from hearing her in the otherwise silent room. But her words did draw his attention to Tyler again where it became apparent what she was talking about.

Tyler was growing.

Right before his eyes, David watched as Tyler's legs slowly stretched further away from his head. His feet stuck out inch after inch more off the end of the mattress until nearly his entire leg from the knee down was off the bed. The rest of his body was keeping pace as well; his shoulders slowly broadening while his torso covered more and more of the mattress with each breath the dragon took. His arms, one draped across his chest and the other stretched out past Jessica and off the side of the bed, thickened and stretched out with the rest of him. Neither David or Jessica reacted to the soft thump and clattering sound of Tyler's phone, glasses, and alarm clock being pushed off his bedside table by his expanding arm; none of which seemed enough to wake the expanding former runt of a dragon from his deep sleep.

Unable to restrain herself anymore, Jessica practically threw herself onto Tyler. Not literally, as she made visible effort to not disturb him any more than absolutely necessary, but with so much eagerness it shocked David. She looked like a woman possessed as she straddled Tyler's stomach while leaning forward to prop herself up with her hands resting on the sleeping dragon's lean, near-invisibly defined pectorals. Her body shivered in blatant arousal and David could see her biting her lower lip trying to stifle a more robust moan beyond the quiet whine that forced its way up her throat.

Now That she was directly on top of Tyler it became easier for David to gauge his enlarged brother's size. Jessica was a bit shy of six feet yet Tyler already looked to be easily over half again her size. David wasn't a math genius but he didn't need to be to know that meant Tyler was already taller than he was. That realization shocked him for a moment; David's brain struggling to even imagine what it'd look like to be looking UP at his smaller, older brother. Well, not smaller anymore it seemed.

His train of thought derailed when Jessica leaned further forward until she had her muzzle pressed against the bottom of Tyler's throat right where it connected to his collarbone. He heard the soft wet smacking sound that accompanied the kisses that the vixen was now planting along the enlarged dragon's neck then upper body when she couldn't reach that anymore. It should have been obvious but it wasn't until David heard a sharp snap of elastic ripping that drew his attention to his brother's enormous erection where it had finally torn apart his underwear.

The thing was massive, even by David's standards and he found himself blushing at the sight of the enormous spire of ebony meat sticking straight up from his brother's waist. Some part of him realized that, if Tyler was still proportional, that his older brother was probably more hung than he was if it weren't for their drastic difference in size. That, In itself was a type of intimidating David wasn't used to feeling. But some of that intimidation turned to concern when he heard the thump of Tyler's paws bumping against the wall opposite his head and beginning to press against it with increasing force. Tyler wasn't just still growing; he was growing faster.

"Yes, big guy. Keep going... get bigger... get fucking huge... grow into a giant fucking monster for me..." Jessica continued to whisper breathlessly under her breath.

By this point the arctic fox woman was shamelessly grinding against Tyler's stomach which, by this point, had grown too large for her to properly straddle anymore. She was now fully laying down across Tyler's torso where it was clear to see she was no longer even as tall as just his upper body. But it wasn't until David heard the sharp CRACK followed by a house-shaking THUD of Tyler's bed breaking underneath him and letting his much heavier body fall the foot or two down flat onto the floor that David started to become concerned. A moment later more cracks were heard, this time from the drywall near Tyler's head and the

opposite wall, that convinced David that he might not want to stay here for much longer.

Tyler's body was already filling up over half of his bedroom now. His legs were bending at the knee to keep from just bursting through the far wall and extending out into the kitchen on the other side. Jessica, still sprawled out on the growing dragon's chest, was being lifted so high by its increasing size that she could have probably touched the ceiling by that point without even needing to stand fully upright.

"Hey uh... Jess? I think we might need to get out of here..." David whispered; suddenly worried about waking the increasingly massive dragon up.

Unfortunately, Jessica completely ignored his suggestion. She didn't even give an indication that she had heard him much less was actively refusing. The vixen was too engrossed in wrapping her arms around as much of the increasingly huge former runt of a dragon as she could while kissing and even licking of whatever Tyler's chest and stomach she still could reach. David was about to try again, considering grabbing Jessica and forcibly leaving with her, but a unexpected and sudden surge of growth dissuaded any such thoughts.

Unlike the stead, if slowly speeding up, growth to this point Tyler's body suddenly SURGED larger in every direction. In the span of a couple of seconds his legs swelled until even bunched up they couldn't stop from smashing through the wall and into the kitchen. His head much the same ballooned with his shoulders until it crashed through the opposite wall and into David's room! The arm that had been hanging off Tyler's bed was bunching up against the wall where Tyler's closet was, the wall David was standing closest to where the door was.

David barely noticed the danger in time as Tyler's growing arm stretched out in his direction. The purple hand, now easily big enough to grab him like a doll, extended behind David and threatened to block the exit. Panicking, David turned and vaulted over the enlarging hand before it grew too big to get over and made a run for the exit! Even as he ran down the hall towards the living room he could hear the increasingly loud sounds of destruction Tyler's growing body was causing to their house. The constant movement was starting to rouse the dragon as well if the now concernedly deep and loud grunts and grumbles of discomfort from his enlarged brother were any indication.

A sharp CRASH came from the other end of the house just as David made it to the front door. Tyler's tail had smashed through the side wall and, in it's attempt to stretch out into a more comfortable position, had swept through nearly the entire back end of the house and smashed it to pieces. With one of the four walls of the house all-but demolished the entire building creaked and groaned ominously before beginning to collapse in on itself. David just barely made it out of the front door in time before the ceiling of the living room collapsed in on itself and puffed out a cloud of dust and debris after him. David didn't stop running until he was all the way across the street. Only then did he turn to face his house, or what was left of it, and his titanic brother.

David couldn't help but be a bit scared to see the formerly puny little purple dragon grown to such an enormous size. By the time the last of the house had collapsed down on top of and around Tyler the dragon's feet were now pushing against the outside wall of the neighbor's house. Yet, most surprising at all, was that Tyler still seemed to be fast asleep. The soft, barely audible snoring of the sleeping dragon was now magnified by his size to the point that snore sounded like the rumble of an idling piece of heavy industrial equipment. Slight shifts to the dragon's position to get more comfortable or brush debris off himself unconsciously caused the ground to noticeably tremble under the terrifying weight of the enlarged dragon. Almost as surprising as the giant dragon, himself, was the movement of white that David saw that eventually revealed itself to be Jessica crawling out from under Tyler's giant hand. It must have covered her, or she crawled under it, and been protected from the falling debris that way.

Despite the worrying and intimidating scene before him, David couldn't help but notice that Jessica still had that expression on her face that made her look near-feral from barely restrained lust. But what worried him more than her unexpected reaction to the giant monster her apparent lover, David's brother, had become was what Jessica said from her perch atop the giant dragon's stomach. Particularly, the way she said it with such excited glee that it was as if she had just been given the greatest present she could have ever imagined.

"Isn't this amazing, David? He's still growing!"

About Author

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