

Troy could hear the doorbell ringing, but he didn't feel like getting up; for starters, he was on a really tough boss fight. The fact that he didn't have a stitch of clothing on didn't help either. The young white tiger had gotten used to lounging around au natural lately; clothing was just a huge inconvenience. Shirts were fine, but he was a guy; shirts were completely unnecessary. Generally speaking, one was expected to wear pants, but he was by far the exception. They just didn't make pants that fit him.

It wasn't a matter of his body type. He was pretty lean so just about anything fit him around the legs, and he had a nice, round bubbly butt which meant his ass filled out just about anything he could put on. The problem was his cock and balls. They were just too huge. His big, ol' meaty schlong was now about three feet long and as thick as his waist. It was so huge that when he was standing upright, the shaft would droop over his nuts and still just about scrape the floor, and that was during the rare occasions when he was actually soft. His massively enhanced junk came with a massively enhanced libido as well. He could always stand to pound one out. He was actually pretty horny at the moment, but he was kind of getting bored of jacking off 24/7. As such, his impressive cock was flying at half-mast while his virtual self was trying to mow down hordes of alien squidbillies with an assault rifle that had a comically over the top chainsaw blade mounted to the front.

His nuts were actually a bigger problem than his cock. Currently the two turgid cum-banks were about the size of beach balls. This was a little bigger than their default size, but that was because he had already gone a whole hour without cranking one out. They had a habit of swelling with cum every minute of his life. It wasn't so bad when he was just kind of horny, but when he got downright randy they could swell up like balloons in record time. It was like a Mario Party event in his pants... not that he had pants.

The doorbell rang a few more times, each time more insistently than the last, but Troy ignored it. He had better things to do than let some salesman see his junk. Finally he heard the door open and his mom talking to whoever was there. He couldn't make out any the words, but the voices seemed familiar somehow; there were two guys... at least he thought there were two of them. It seemed like there were three people speaking, but two of the voices sounded nearly identical.

After a few moments of idle chatter, Troy could suddenly hear the sound of rapid, heavy footfalls reverberating through the house. It was like a bull was charging through his house. The rapid thumps made their way up the stairs and right up to his door.

Troy's door burst open as the new arrivals charged in without so much as a knock. "BUDDDYYYYY!!" The two lean, lithe otters shouted in unison.

Troy let out a loud "Yipe!" in alarm. He all but jumped out of his silky, white fur from the shock. "You guys!?" He yelped as he turned to look at the new arrivals.

Standing before him were none other than the star swimmers of the school swim team, Inigo and Miguel, or "Mike and Ike" as they were often referred to. The two otters were identical in just about every way, which of course included their smoking hot bodies which had been chiseled to perfection from hours upon hours of slicing through the water like a hot knife through butter. The two brother's weren't making any effort to hide their hot bodies today, much to Troy's chagrin. They were both decked out in loose basketball shorts, and judging by the respectable outline of their thick cocks, the

twins weren't wearing anything underneath. They were also both wearing loose, open sided muscle shirts which left just about every ridge and contour of their dense musculature on display for anyone who would so much as glance their way.

They knew they were hot as hell, and what's worse, they knew that Troy knew that they were hot as hell. Already Troy could feel his already chubbed up cock beginning to stir to life. Whenever these two showed up, it meant that Troy was soon going to bust a nut all over anything in his immediate vicinity. At least they were in his room this time and not at the gym, or in the library, or in the middle of a calc exam... To put it lightly, these three had a history.

"We heard you were spending Winter break indoors! What gives, man!? There's a great, wide world out there just waiting for you to step out and seize it." Ike said emphatically.

"Yeah! The world is so big, and round, and full of fun stuff. There's no reason to lock yourself away." Mike concurred. Troy could only groan at the poor attempt at dick and ball jokes.

"Well, in case you haven't noticed, I am not exactly in any condition to be seen in public." Troy stated flatly.

"You look fine to me." Ike said, giving off an appreciative whistle as he scoped out Troy's exposed nuts and dick. Mike really drove home the point by letting out a very over the top, flamboyant "geerrrrrowwel."

Troy rolled his eyes and unpaused his game. "Pass." He said flatly.

"What gives? We came all the way out here to see you and you're just gonna play your game!?" Mike huffed with an air of mock indignation.

Troy reached over and chucked a couple of controllers over his shoulder. "There's four players. You're welcome to join me." He said casually as he continued to unload a salvo of bullets with just one hand on the controls.

"Not this time, puddy tat." Ike said playfully. He reached down and stuck his hands under Troy's armpits and effortlessly plucked up the much shorter, much skinnier little tiger. "We're going shopping!"

"...shopping?" Troy replied incredulously.

"Hell yeah! There's a new little shop that opened up that you should see. We checked it out ourselves. I'm sure you'll love it." Mike explained happily.

"Do I have a choice in the matter?" Troy pleaded halfheartedly. He already knew the answer, but he flashed his best big, soulful purple kitty eyes that he could muster.

"Of course you do, little dude." Ike said.

"Yeah. You can come with us peacefully or we can drag you there." Mike replied jokingly... at least, Troy hoped he was joking. Troy really wouldn't put anything past these two.

"I'm sure it'll go over real well if I went out in public dressed like this." Troy said sarcastically as he gestured towards his complete state of undress.

“Way ahead of you. Little dude.” Mike said. He pulled the comforter off of Troy’s bed and threw it directly over the young tiger. Troy tried to protest, but his voice came out as muffle shouts. He could do nothing but sit there as the twins wrapped him up like a mummy. By the time he was done just his face was poking out. He felt like a burrito and he looked like E.T. He actually half expected the twins to put him in the front basket of their bicycle.

As it turned out, the brothers chucked Troy into the back bed of their pickup, which really wasn’t much better. Troy knew better than to fight it, though. He was a little annoyed by the sudden intrusion, but he did actually enjoy spending time with these two. Life got to be so boring pent up in his bedroom all the time.

Speaking of being pent up, Troy could already feel his nuts swelling. Having the two hot studs feel him up as they loaded him into the truck like an old carpet kind of got to him. He just knew that the twins knew what they were doing. There was no way that they just happened to accidentally both have a hand on his ass while the carried him. Troy just hoped that they got to where they were going before his nuts started to outgrow his mummy wraps.

They pulled into the local shopping mall, and the twins quickly hopped out and pulled Troy from the back of the truck. Troy couldn’t turn his head enough to see too much, but it appeared like they were way the hell in the back of the lot... it made sense somewhat. After all, this was the last week before Christmas. The mall was bound to be packed with last minute shoppers. Troy grumbled dejectedly as he thought of all the people there to stare at him. It would be a little weird making the circuit as a feline burrito, but he supposed it beat the alternative. He really didn’t think it would be a good idea to let it all hang out in front of hundreds of shoppers, many of which were old ladies or young children.

The twins made good time as the hauled ass across the pavement. Troy could do nothing but stare into the sky as they ran. It was kind of fun, or at least that is what he told himself. He tried to imagine himself as a wounded war hero being rushed from the front lines by his daring comrades. It helped to pass the time, if nothing else. Before he knew it, Troy was being unfurled onto the carpet of a dingy little shop. He hit the stiff carpet and made it about half of a roll until his gigantic junk stopped him from rolling any farther. Never in his life had Troy felt there was a better time to use the term “cock block.”

“Here we are, dude.” Mike said jovially.

Troy muttered under his breath as he lifted himself to his feet. He pulled his shaggy, purple bangs out of his eyes and looked around. The little shop seemed to be more or less deserted, which was nice since he was still bare-assed naked. The few shoppers that were there gasped in awe at the sheer size of Troy’s gigantic schlong and his colossal balls; already Troy’s nuts had inflated to the size of bean bag chairs. They were dangerously close to scraping the ground even as he stood up straight.

“So this is the one, is it?” Came a meek voice from Troy’s side. He glanced over to see a wizened old red panda. The small, fuzzy old man barely came up to Troy’s knees. The small panda was stroked his beard thoughtfully as he sized up the lean white tiger. “Yes. I think I can do something with this...” he said thoughtfully.

“Um... hi?” Troy said uncertainly as the tiny little furball began poking around his nuts. The red panda didn’t even acknowledge him. He just continued to make various thoughtful “Hmm”s and “Ahh”s and a few “yes, yes, quite”s.

“What’s he doing?” Troy asked his two friends. He stared down at the little critter as best he could, but the red panda kept vanishing under his immense endowments.

“Taking your measurements, of course.” Mike said.

“Yeah. This is a specialty clothing store.” Ike expounded.

“What’s so special about it?” Troy asked skeptically.

“He makes good clothes. He can even make something to fit your fat ass.” Ike said playfully, giving Troy’s bubbly butt a playful slap in the process.

Troy let out a little “Yipe!” and hopped forwards a foot or two when felt the otter’s paw make contact with his backside. Troy tried to recover smoothly, but his already chubbed up cock bucked a bit and hardened a little more. He hoped that neither of the twins had seen it, but he knew them well enough to know better; there was no doubt that they had both seen it.

The small panda began darting around the room at the speed of sound. Troy could do nothing but stare in awe at the sheer speed and precision. His eyes couldn’t even follow the little creature’s rapid movements. In a matter of minutes the old man was back with a large garment folded in his hands.

“What’s this?” Troy asked curiously as he stared at the small panda. The way the old guy was holding it up, Troy assumed he was supposed to take it, but he wanted to have something a little more official before he started grabbing things.

“It’s your Christmas present, dude.” Mike said happily.

“Yeah. We already paid for it. Go on. Try it on!” Ike happily urged Troy.

Troy cocked an eyebrow and stared at the folded red garment. He tried to hide his joy, but his lips betrayed him. A slight smirk played at the corners of his mouth.

“Aww. He’s smiling.” Mike said giddily. He poked Troy playfully on the cheek as he did so. Ike wasted no time in doing the same on the other side.

“Come on. Give us a grin!” Ike said.

“Big smile!” Mike said with a laugh.

“Enough! Alright!” Troy shouted. He tried his best to sound annoyed, but he was laughing. These guys were just too much fun to be around, especially when they weren’t trying to make him pop a bone at inopportune times.

Troy reached down and picked up the article of clothing. He was surprised to see that they were a pair of shorts. They looked a lot like cyclists shorts; they were made of very stretchy fabric and had

very small pant legs. The front of them looked like a parachute, though. They were obviously designed to hold Troy's massive package.

Troy furrowed his brow and looked at his pals questioningly. "Go on! Put them on already!" Mike implored.

"Unless of course you like strutting your stuff." Ike added with a whistle.

Troy turned a few shades of red and quickly began to stick his leg into the shorts. The legs went on easily enough, but he had to actually feed his cock into the tight front pouch. To his surprise, there was plenty of room for his nuts and dick to get in there. The fly was even equipped with a series of clasps that let him close the front when he was done. He was very pleased with the end result. Every last inch of his dick was actually covered. He had a massive, visual bulge though, but he wasn't about to worry about that. He was just happy to be clothed, and a little VPL never hurt no one.

"You like it?" Ike asked excitedly

"Yeah, I do actually." Troy said as he looked over himself. If he had one complaint, it was that they gripped everything a little too well. The outline of his cock showed through the taut fabric so well that every vein, every fold of his foreskin, was clearly visible. His biggest issue was how well it showed off his balls. It was almost as if the front pouch was specifically designed to draw attention to them. Each massive orb was clearly displayed for everyone's viewing pleasure, and somehow the fabric had just enough give to it that his balls would jiggle with every slight movement he made. He was so fixated on his junk that he didn't even think to check the back.

The shorts gripped his ass perfectly. In fact it seemed to even make his round, shapely butt look even larger and rounder. The fabric clutched his juicy booty so tightly that it even dug into the crack down the middle. It was almost like a second skin. To anyone who looked at him from behind it would have been easy think that he actually did have red fur down there as opposed to the white fur with purple stripes that he had everywhere else.

"So. This mean we're going home now?" Troy asked.

"Hell no!" Mike shouted.

"We finally got you dressed and you want to go home?" Inigo asked incredulously.

"We're taking you out." Mike replied saucily.

"Out where?" Troy replied. The look on his face made it obvious that he was confused.

"Out." Mike whispered seductively into his ear. The sultry voice made Troy's fur stand on end and his body feel like jelly.

"Today, we are treating you." Ike explained. "Think of it like a date. Now what do you want to do?"

Troy furrowed his brow and thought for a moment. Sure he thought these two guys were great; they were a lot of fun to be with, and they could be really nice when they weren't trying to get him to cream himself, but did he really want to date them? And both at the same time, no less?

"It could be fun... I guess..." Troy said with a smirk.

"We knew you'd see it our way." Ike replied happily. The twins quickly moved around so they stood on either side of Troy and both clasped a hand on one of Troy's juicy butt cheeks.

"Let's roll." Mike said salaciously. The twins began walking in unison and were all but pulling the reluctant tiger with them.

It wouldn't have been so bad really. Troy actually liked the way the twins were nuzzling against him as they walked. He didn't even mind the constant playing with his butt. He just wished they would do all of that in private. He was getting a lot of stares from the various shoppers as they walked, and he could already feel his dick stirring to life. Sure enough, Troy's already bean bag chair sized nuts were beginning to swell even more. So far his new pants seemed able to hold it all just fine, but there was no telling how long that would last. It would be a real shame to break these so soon after he had gotten them.

Troy tried to take his mind off of the twins, but he quickly realized that was a bad idea. As his eyes canvassed the crowd he became aware of the fact that pretty much everyone was watching him; some were envious, some were shocked, and others were downright incensed. Troy began to blush from all the attention, and his dick began to get even harder. He hated how much of an exhibitionist he had become lately. He hoped it was lately, anyway. Maybe the twins had realized it when they first met him which is why they liked to toy with him like this. Whatever the case was, Troy was actually beginning to get off on all the attention his lewd bulge was garnering.

As his arousal increased, so did the rate at which his nuts swelled up. Even with the pouch of the stretchy shorts holding his junk upwards and inwards, his balls had swelled so huge that they now scraped the ground as he walked. Each turgid nut far exceeded the size of a yoga ball already and they seemed like they were going to get a lot bigger in the near future.

Troy focused on walking forward. He no longer cared about the date, he just wanted to get out of there before he blew. He hoped that if he focused on getting to the car that he could make it before he got too huge to move. He didn't have long, though. With every step he took he could hear the fabric groaning as it got pulled ever tighter and stretched ever thinner. Already the fabric starting to appear pink; it was stretched so thin that it had begun to become sheer, allowing the whiteness of his fluffy fur to show through.

"Oooh. You're getting really huge now, aren't you?" Ike said playfully.

"I can only imagine how good that must feel." Mike teased just as playfully.

Their voices were not helping at all. If anything they were just getting Troy even more worked up. Already his humongous nuts were resting solidly on the ground. He had to shove his hefty sack forward with his legs with each step.

"Maybe you should rest." Mike said, suddenly. It seemed like such a nice gesture that Troy couldn't bring himself to trust it. Things were never so innocent with these two, but Troy couldn't see the harm. Maybe they could go get him a wheelbarrow to carry his balls in while he waited.

The twins guided him to a nice, large, comfy red chair. Troy let out a sigh of relief as he sunk into the soft, red velvet cushion. He was surprised to see such a nice chair in the middle of a mall, but he didn't question it too much. His legs were getting so tired from lugging his gigantic balls around that he was glad for the breather. Already each swollen nut was closing in on the size of a washing machine. He was quickly rivaling his previous max size. He was pleasantly surprised that the shorts seemed to be holding, though. He would definitely need to make a note to go back and get another pair or two at a later date.

Troy was so comfy and relaxed that he didn't even question it when Ike put a stocking cap on his head. He wasn't even particularly worried while Mike was flagging shoppers down. It wasn't until a sizeable crowd had assembled that he began to suspect something was up. Troy looked up and saw that everyone standing there had cameras at the ready.

"What? What's going on?" He muttered in shock.

"Look around you, kitten." Ike whispered sensually in his ear.

Troy did as he was told and realized that he was sitting in the middle of a gaudy Christmas display which was completely with large, plastic boxes with giant bows on them. Behind him was a massive Christmas tree that was decked out in lights from top to bottom.

"We're getting our picture taken with Santa." Ike murmured seductively into Troy's other ear. Before Troy could say anything the twins were in front of him and lying atop his massive nuts. Already each engorged orb was the size of a sofa and showing no signs of slowing. Troy began to piece it all together. This had been their plan from the start. Everything, right down to the festive red shorts, were leading up to this. Troy's now colossal ballsack was now decked out like Santa's toy bag.

"You know what I want for Christmas?" Mike said sensually. Troy shook his head, but he had a pretty good idea. "I want something huge, and hot, and hard that I can play with... and lick... and suck..." Mike continued salaciously. His voice was barely above a sultry whisper, but still audible by the entire crowd that had gathered to watch the show.

"Oooh. Yes, Santa. I want one too! If you can't get two, that's fine. We're oh so good at sharing." Ike pleaded as he ran a paw across the outline of Troy's now fully boned cock. Troy was breathing heavily at this point. He was so turned on that he couldn't even muster a comeback. He could only stare as Ike slowly ran his hand along the front fly of Troy's red, overstuffed shorts. As Ike's hand went up and up ever so slowly, he would flip at the clasps one after another. With every passing moment more and more of Troy's cock was released.

The second Ike undid the last clasp, Troy's monumental cock sprung free. It was huge soft, but it was positively massive while boned. The thing was almost four feet long and bigger around than his entire torso. The massive, flared out, puffy tip stood well above his own head. The entire crowd gasped in awe at the marvelous spire which was already leaking pre like a fountain. Troy was so turned on that his nuts were still swelling. Already they were each the size of a king sized bed. His massive sack was spilling out down the stairs that led to his little podium. His balls were shoving against the velvet ropes that served to section off Santa's winter wonderland. He could feel his immense nuts shoving against the various onlookers, and he could even feel the onlookers shoving back.

"Thanks, Santa!" Mike cried out happily.

"It's just like I always dreamed!" Ike called out in an overly dramatic voice.

The twins were soon standing on their knees atop Troy's colossal balls as they licked and rubbed against the massive spire. Troy was struggling with all his might not to blow his load right then and there. This was by far the largest his balls had ever been. He was sure that once he blew, there would be no escaping it. He would flood the entire mall with his spunk.

The twins were not going to make it easy on him. Even without the constant rubbing and licking, the twins were making a very loud, very lurid show of how much they loved their new "present." "Oh, it's so huge." "It tastes so good." They would both moan and coo.

Troy shuddered and bucked from the verbal and physical teasing. The twins really knew how to use what they had. Their tongues lapped expertly against the sensitive head of his fully boned cock. Troy could even feel the twins' respectable cock grinding against the sides of his massive hard-on. All the while he could feel the cum in his massive balls churning and sloshing as his nuts grew ever larger. Already they had knocked over the barricades and had spilled into the waiting area. Each gargantuan cum-factory was now the size of panzer. Troy writhed and fidgeted, but he already knew he was defeated.

Troy let out a cry of pure orgasmic bliss that reverberated through the entire shopping mall. His cock shuddered once more and then lurched hard as a steady stream of jizz arced through the air. The flow was so powerful that the geyser of spooze arced all the way up and splattered against the windows that covered the roof of the mall. His spunk was spewing out over the handrails and into the shops that lined the upper floor of the mall. Those stores were four floors above him.

Troy could do nothing but moan and writhe as gallons upon hundreds of gallons of jizz pumped through his fully boned cock. His jizz was spraying anywhere and everywhere. It was flooding the top floor and oozing into every floor below; it was even raining back down upon the central lobby in large, beachball sized gobs of jizz. Each massive wad hit the ground with an audible splat and exploded like a sticky water balloon. In a matter of minutes, cum was everywhere. There was hardly a person or place that wasn't completely laminated in spooze, and still Troy kept coming.

By the time he was five minutes in, Troy's mind had all but shut off. He was so overloaded with mind blowing pleasure that his eyes rolled back into his head and his tongue lolled out the side of his mouth. The steady spew of jizz erupting from his cock hadn't even slowed down or tapered off for even a second, and his nuts were still the size of Hummers.

It was some time later that Troy finally came to. He was so groggy and disoriented that he couldn't even really recall what had happened. His eyes fluttered open and he glanced around at the state of the world around him. It was like a dream. Everywhere he looked was buried in a few feet thick layer of white. He looked behind him to see that the entire Christmas tree was completely laminated in a thick, gooey layer of spunk. An annoyingly happy Christmas tune began blaring over the PA system. Troy could do nothing but chuckle to himself as he listened.

Seeing that Troy was awake, the twins nuzzled in closer to him. Troy felt so nice having these two hotties cuddling with him like this. He really wished they would quit trying to get him to make a



scene in public and just be cute like this all the time. He slung an arm over their shoulders and hugged them in tighter as he let himself relax. He hummed happily along and even went so far as to sing the few lines of the song that he actually knew. "I'm dreaming of a white Christmas."

Troy chuckled to himself as he looked at the winter wonderland that was spread out before him. While he was out cold, his nuts had already swelled up to the size of sofas all over again. He wasn't going to be going anywhere until he pounded another one out. It looked like this wonderland was going to be even whiter.