

Troy trudged dejectedly into the gym and up the stairs to the weight room. He couldn't believe that his mom was making him start working out. It wasn't like he was even out of shape. Troy's slim, slender physique didn't have an ounce of fat on it except for his bubbly butt which managed to full and supple.

His mother had complained that he had been spending too much time indoors lately and not enough time having a social life like any other normal high school senior. He groaned internally every time he heard her make that argument. He would love to be a "normal" high school senior, but his medical condition pretty much precluded any sense of normalcy he might hope to achieve. His humongous cock made him stand out wherever he went, and his sex drive was through the roof. It seemed he couldn't go even half an hour without popping wood, and if he went more than an hour without cumming his constant swelling balls got to be too large to manage. To make matters worse they still didn't know why his dick was steadily growing or if it would ever stop. Just the other day he had hopped onto the scale to weigh himself, and his dick had dangled down so far that the head of it rested solidly against the cold tile floor of the bathroom. Normally Troy was able to make up some excuse to stay inside and hide from the world, but last time he had been set up. There was no other way to describe it. It was an ambush plain and simple.

At the time Troy had been hanging out with his two best friends. Mike and Ike were embroiled once again in trying to convince him to get out of his bedroom and out into the outside world. By this point Troy's stubbornness had become more a habit than anything else. No matter how much he tried to dig in his heels or how much he protested, the hot, tanned twins always managed to get their way. It wasn't even that he hated hanging out with the twins or even that he hated going out in public. The more he got out, the more he found himself enjoying it, and that was the problem.

The twins loved to get under his skin. Troy knew they didn't mean any harm by it, and they were lots of fun to hang out with, but their playful stunts almost always ended with Troy bare-assed naked in a public place with a gigantic spurting boner pumping gallons of spoooge from his enlarged nuts all over everyone and everything in sight. It was embarrassing to say the least, but it seemed like the more it happened the less Troy got flustered by the people who saw his dick or his balls. In fact there had even been moments where he had found himself looking forward to it. He had had very vivid, very realistic, and very, very wet dreams about it too.

He had had one such dream the night before which was part of the reason he was putting up such a fight that day. He didn't necessarily want to stay home all the time, but he didn't want to be the guy in his dreams either. He didn't want to be the type of guy who willingly went out of his way to show off his dick to anyone who would even casually look his way, and he definitely didn't want to be the kind of guy who stood there grinning lasciviously while throngs of onlookers ogled his enormous cock and gazed longingly at him with lust and envy in their eyes like what had happened in his dream.

The argument had been going well enough for all parties involved. Troy was just about ready to cave to the twins like he always did, but Troy's mother had overheard their debate and stepped in to put her foot down. Now instead of being playfully coaxed into a single gym trip, he had been given an ultimatum to go to the gym with the twins several times a week.

As soon as Troy got into the weight room he noticed his two buds, the twin brothers Miguel and Inigo, or "Mike n Ike" as everyone liked to call them, embroiled in what seemed to be a heated debate

over by one of the benches. As Troy got closer he noticed five barbells arranged one after the other. The bars were all parallel to one another, and the space between each bar was too evenly measured to be a fluke.

Troy wasn't sure if he wanted to know what they were arguing over, but he figured he'd be hearing about it soon enough; the sooner he got it out of the way the better.

"What are you two talking about?" He asked nervously.

"Oh good!" Ike exclaimed happily. The tall, toned, tanned otter was already coated in a sheen of sweat which caused his white muscle shirt to cling to his lithe torso.

"You can help us with this!" Mike chimed in. Mike was every bit as shredded and sweaty as his identical twin. Troy furrowed his brow skeptically but made no effort to press the issue further. He knew they were about to tell him anyway.

"We were just discussing how we thought you'd look with a Jacob's ladder." Mike stated matter-of-factly. "Personally, I think it'd look pretty punk rock." The otter announced smugly.

"And I think it'd look adorable." Ike gushed.

Troy slapped his palm to his face and grumbled inaudibly. He could already tell this would be a long and awkward workout.

Troy didn't have long to lament how annoyingly adorkable the twins were. Once they had seen that their stunt had had the intended result they were quick to move onto phase two of their plans for the afternoon.

"We're not going to do much strength training with you, no sir." Mike explained as he ushered Troy over towards one of the empty workout benches.

"Yeah. I think you've got plenty of bulk on you already." Ike added in a tone that was more a salacious growl than anything else as he slipped a hand down the front of Troy's flat, milky white tummy. Ike's hand continued to drift slowly and sensually lower and lower; down, down past his white fuzzed crotch, and down even further under the waistband of Troy's overstuffed gym shorts and until it came to a rest atop Troy's massive, flaccid cock. Troy could feel the blood rushing to his face and his dick which was exactly the reaction Ike was hoping for.

Troy let out a soft yelp and hopped away from his friend's erotic touch. It seemed the twins were getting bolder and bolder by the day. There was a time when the twins seemed to limit their teasing to gentle ribbing and the occasional fraternal ass-slap, but lately it was almost as if they just couldn't keep their hands off of Troy's lean, slender physique, or the tiger's thick, massive cock, or his gigantic, swollen nuts.

"I... kind of like how I look as is." Troy stammered. Troy tried his best to look away from both of the brothers to hide the fact that he was blushing, but as he turned to the side he was greeted by the sight of his own face glaring back at him. He could see the twins reflected in the mirror as well, and it was obvious by the grins on their faces that the otters were well aware of the effect they were having on him.

"That's enough of that." Mike playfully chastised his brother. He then nodded to Troy and gently patted the bench to indicate that the tiger should lay down on it.

"Come along." Mike said cheerily. "Let's get you started with some presses. I'd love to see your form."

"Oh yes. We'd both *love* to see your *form*." Ike giggled.

Troy wanted to slap a palm to his face once more, but he decided against it. Given how often the twins loved to set themselves up for double entendres Troy's face would be battered and bruised before he even finished his workout if he kept slapping himself with each loaded phrase the twins uttered.

Troy begrudgingly crawled onto the bench and awaited further instructions. To his surprise Mike and Ike gathered around him and were grinning down at him. Troy instinctively tensed up as he awaited what new form of teasing they had in store for him, but to his surprise they seemed to be waiting for something.

Troy fidgeted awkwardly on the bench. It wasn't that he was uncomfortable... not physically anyway. The bench was set at just the right height that his junk could spill over the edge of the seat and dip low enough to sit comfortably on the floor before. While the position was comfortable, it caused the waistband of his custom-fit gym shorts to slide even lower than it already did on a normal basis and caused the top several inches of his gargantuan schlong to be revealed for the viewing pleasure of the rest of the gym goers, and several of them were blatantly taking advantage of this fact. No matter where Troy's eyes drifted he could be sure that at least one random exerciser would have their gaze firmly locked on his exposed junk. Troy tried to block all the gazes out, but he could feel the heat rushing to his face anyway. His nuts ever so slightly swelled up with each passing second as his hormones raged out of control.

Troy tried to find something else to focus on, but no matter what he just couldn't bring himself to look at the twins faces. It wasn't that they were gazing lustily at him like some of the other people. Worse. They were looking at him with soft, some would even say, gentle gaze. Whenever Troy's drifting gaze locked with that of either of the twins he could feel himself blushing even harder. Another sensation accompanied the flush in his face, but it was far different than the churning in his nuts that the gazes from the various other people gave him. Rather he could feel a fluttering in his stomach as if a cloud of butterflies were holding their own private rave beneath the snow white expanse of his flat tummy.

Troy chewed nervously on his lower lip as his eyes kept drifting this way and that in search of something that could get his mind off the conflicting hormones that were running rampant in his body. Without even realizing it his gaze had glided to a halt right at Ike's exposed midriff. The tall, muscular otter had his shirt pulled up to his face in order to wipe some of the sweat from his brow. Troy couldn't help but stare at the soft contours of the swimmer's impeccably sculpted abs. The rich caramel color of Ike's brown fur was a stark contrast to Troy's own cotton white fuzz.

Troy knew first hand that Mike and Ike's fur was that same rich color from top to bottom. He had witnessed their bodies in all their radiant glory on numerous occasions over the course of the school year. The twins had a heated pool at their house; this, coupled with the constantly warm climate of the

region, meant that they could swim at any time of the year, and they were constantly taking advantage of it. Troy often joined them in their backyard pool, but unlike the twins, Troy was physically incapable of tanning.

The twins always seemed to wear as little as possible when it was just the three of them, and the pool was no exception. Troy never would have believed it possible for them to find a swimsuit that was more revealing than their standard issue, swim team speedos, but he was dead wrong. The outfit the twins wore at home was little more than a small pouch that barely held their respectable package. Troy could swear that the fabric was almost see through. The twins claimed that the swimwear was perforated to allow sunlight through and give them an even tan. They used the exact same argument to also explain why the rest of the swimsuit was little more than a series of strings that were barely thicker than fishing wire. Troy couldn't deny that it left the brothers without any noticeable tan-lines, but Troy was sure they only wore the suits in order to get Troy hot under the collar which their choice of attire no doubt did. By the end of every pool session Troy's nuts would be so large that he would be able to float atop them like a raft.

The image of the twin's respectable bulges and impeccably shredded physique was forever seared into Troy's mind, and now that he had gotten a brief, fleeting glimpse of Ike's abs, he couldn't shake the image from his mind's eye. His chubbing cock gave a happy buck and his nuts began to audibly roil as he tried to clear his head enough to begin his workout regimen.

The twins had obviously noticed Troy's reaction. Their soft, gentle smiles grew and stretched into wide, toothy grins. No words were exchanged between them, and in fact no words were needed. The twins understood each other on an emotional level. With only a brief nod shared between the two of them, both brothers reached down and began to pull their gym shirts up and over their heads. Troy's breath caught in his throat as their chiseled abs and thick, toned pecs came into view. Troy could feel the blood rushing to his groin anew as his cock continued to chub and his balls continued to swell. Already his shorts were getting uncomfortably tight. If this kept up they wouldn't survive until the end of his set, but Troy had never expected them to last that long from the beginning.

"Phew." Ike said. "Feels good to get that off. It was getting soaked." He added as he playfully stretched. The maneuver just caused all the muscles in his upper body to tense and flex enticingly for Troy's viewing pleasure. The thin layer of sweat gave his rich, caramel fur a glossy sheen which in turn caused the ridges and contours of his chiseled musculature to be displayed even more prominently. Troy felt like his eyes were trying to bulge right out of their sockets, and his balls were trying to do the same in his shorts.

"Yeah." Mike concurred. "It was sticking to me so bad I might as well have been wearing nothing at all."

"Nothing at all." The words echoed in Troy's head over and over. His mind's eye was flooded with images of the twins in their tiny, spaghetti-strap swimming thongs. Their big dicks prominently displayed in the overstuffed front pouch of their tiny speedos. Their glistening muscles flexing and rippling for him to ogle.

Troy was fighting an internal battle with himself. Part of him wanted to strip the mental image of the otter twins of their ridiculously undersized shorts and let their cocks flop free, but part of him

resisted with all its might. These were his friends not some objects for him to lust over. Troy's internal battle to stop himself from fantasizing about the hot, handsome, hella-cut hombres was suddenly derailed when he felt a hand against his forehead.

"Are you feeling alright?" Mike asked as he gently brushed Troy's damp, purple bangs away from his eyes. Troy hadn't even started lifting yet and he was already covered in sweat. It was because the hot lamps were glaring down upon him. At least, that's the story that Troy kept telling himself.

"Y-yeah... I'm fine." Troy murmured. Mike and Ike exchanged uncertain glances but then shrugged.

"Well, if you say so..." Ike muttered.

"We'll start you with something light. Today's all about teaching you the basics anyway." Mike chimed in. He quickly grabbed a bar from the rack and handed it to Troy to hold.

Troy felt silly holding the bar above him. It didn't even have any weights on it. It was just the bar. He half thought this was some sort of joke. He furrowed his brow and glanced up at the twins uncertainly, but they merely grinned and nodded.

"You'll be fine." Ike said.

"We'll be right here to help you so let's do some bench presses." Mike added.

Troy shrugged his shoulders and set to work on doing a few reps. To Troy's surprise Mike stepped forward so that he was straddling the bench. Mike's crotch was a scant few inches from Troy's eyes. He tried his best to not stare, but Mike's short little running shorts didn't do nearly a good enough job of covering his assets. Troy could actually see just a bit of his pal's balls and some of his shaft peeking through behind the hem of his shorts. Troy's heart beat harder than before. This was the first time he had actually seen the cock in the flesh. Sure, he had seen the outline and the silhouette, but he had never seen the color of it. From the brief fleeting glimpses he could get, he could tell that Mike's cock and balls were the same rich color as the rest of his gloriously tanned body.

Troy's horny mind started shooting to thoughts of how the rest of it looked. Was he cut? What color was the head? Was it veiny? Smooth? Troy's mind was working overtime trying to lovingly craft a high-def, 3D model of his pal's thick dick. Troy's own cock was starting to bone by this point, and his humongous nuts were rivaling the size of the yoga balls tucked away in the corner of the weight room. His shorts creaked in protest, but for the time being they held their ground.

Troy was snapped from his trance as he felt Mike's fingertips softly press against the back of his hands. Mike was now squatting down just enough that his balls were pressing against Troy's forehead. Troy's mind was overheating enough thanks to his lurid daydreams, and the warmth emanating from his pal's package was doing nothing to alleviate the situation.

"Keep going. I'll spot you." Mike said gently coaxing Troy on to do more reps. Troy instinctively threw himself into the task. He was spurred on in equal parts by a desire to hide the nature of his daydreams and in an effort to please his pal. Something about Mike's soft, tender cheering made the butterfly rave in Troy's gut turn into a full-fledged mosh pit.

After just a few reps Troy could feel his muscles screaming for a break, but he kept on going. With each push he could feel Mike's fingertips pressing against the backs of his hands giving him just enough of a nudge to let him know that he'd be there if Troy needed it but was letting Troy do the lifting all by himself.

Troy's arms shuddered halfway up. He didn't think he'd be able to make it, but right as he was sure he'd crack he felt Mike's fingertips press ever so slightly harder. The small push gave Troy the extra ounce of strength he needed to finish. He gave a soft, triumphant grunt as he shoved the bar all the way up.

Ike unceremoniously plucked the bar from Troy's shuddering grasp and deposited it back on the rack. Mike meanwhile gave Troy a quick peck on the forehead. Troy's already flushed face turned another three shades redder, and his semi-boned cock gave a hard lurch. He had never actually been kissed by one of them before. It was so completely unexpected that Troy had been caught completely off guard. His cheeks burned from embarrassment and something else, and his lips seemed to ache for the touch of Mike's own against his.

"That was great!" Mike gushed. His deep brown eyes seemed to sparkle.

"How are you feeling?" Ike asked.

"My arms... they don't want to move..." Troy groaned.

"The good news is we're going to do some legs next." Ike replied.

Troy turned his gaze to his side in an effort to shoot Ike a grumpy glower, but upon setting eyes on his pal, Troy's eyes went wide and his jaw dropped. Ike's shorts seemed to have slid ever so slightly lower ever since he had pulled his shirt off. Now the deeply cut V where his lower abdominal muscles of his eight pack abs came together was openly on display as was the upper edge of his neatly trimmed patch of pubes. Ike's brown body hair blended flawlessly with his caramel fur. It looked so soft and fuzzy that Troy couldn't help but wonder what it would feel like against his fingertips... or against his lips.

A loud snap split the air of the weight room as the waistband of Troy's long-suffering shorts finally gave up. Troy's towering cock flung loose and stood straight up at attention for all to see. A heavy hail of pre flung off of the tiger's dick as it swung upright like a catapult being fired. The heavy droplets crashed audibly against the mirrored walls and the tiled roof. His dick was now so large and so rigid that it stood almost four feet tall and pointed straight at the ceiling.

Mike and Ike were grinning from ear to ear as they watched Troy's massive, shuddering cock. It had proved easier than they had expected to get the beast to break free of its prison, but they were not nearly done with Troy yet.

"C'mon. Up ya go." Ike said as he slipped his hands under Troy's armpits and slowly coaxed the much slimmer and shorter tiger up to his feet. Troy fidgeted awkwardly as he stood there. His dick was so huge that it jutted out almost four feet in front of him and it was thicker than his waist. His nuts were now so swollen that they rested solidly on the floor at his feet. Either enormous orb wobbled and roiled as cum audibly sloshed inside.

"Time to hit the showers, right?" Troy asked meekly. He really didn't need the twins to say anything. The devious glint in their eyes said everything he needed to know.

"So soon? You haven't even done any leg exercises yet." Mike replied.

"Yeah. Never skip legs, bro." Ike chimed in.

"Oh... well... what did you have in mind?" Troy asked. He struggled in vain to pull his loose tank top down over his dick, but it was just not working.

"Let's do something simple since it's your first time." Mike replied. "I was thinking some basic squats would work."

"O...k..." Troy replied. He was reluctant and it sounded through in his voice, but he knew he didn't have much choice at the moment. The twins weren't nearly done with him yet.

"Leave this one to me." Ike said. Before either Troy or Mike had a chance to say anything, Ike was behind Troy and had his hands on the smaller guy's shoulder. Ike deftly guided Troy over to a more open area. Troy wasn't terribly thrilled about the change in venue. For starters it put him facing the mirrored wall so he could see firsthand just how ridiculous he looked. He was completely nude except for his bright green tennis shoes and his grey tank top. His huge cock jutted out comically before him. Part of Troy wanted to redirect his gaze to some other part of the room, but he knew that if he did that he'd end up meeting the gazes of some of the other curious and aroused gym-goers.

"Looks a little silly to be wearing just a shirt..." Mike stated.

"I couldn't agree more." Ike chimed in. Before Troy even had a chance to react Ike had his fingers latched around the bottom hem of his shirt. Ike quickly pulled Troy's shirt up and over his head leaving the slender tiger completely nude except for his sneakers. Troy struggled in vain to put his hands over his dick, but his cock alone more than dwarfed his arms let alone his hands.

"Much better." Mike chuckled. Troy scowled at him, but made no effort to make any other arguments.

"Now then. Squats. Show us what you've got." Ike said.

Troy glanced pleadingly from one brother to the next, but they both just looked at him with a bemused smirk on their face and a horny gleam in their eyes. Troy sighed dejectedly and then began to squat down. He made one half-hearted attempt and then huffed, "There."

"That's not nearly good enough!" Mike retorted.

"Yeah! You're not working your muscles unless you go nice and low." Ike chimed in. "Once more, and I want to see you really go down low this time."

Troy grumbled silently but then actually attempted a decent squat. He got as low as he did the first time without any trouble, but then he held that pose for a moment.

"A little more..." Ike said.

Troy sighed inwardly and slowly lowered himself down further. He felt silly, and not just because he was completely naked. As Troy went lower and lower he dipped farther behind the wall of flesh that was his own giant nut sack. His massive nuts caused his huge dick to point ever farther upward the lower his ass dropped.

Troy was almost low enough to be doing an effective squat, but Ike wasn't satisfied. With each and every inch that Troy dropped, his big, bubbly butt jutted out behind him ever more. The maneuver was causing his cheeks to spread apart granting Ike a clearer view of the pale white furred expanse between Troy's juicy butt cheeks. Ike's dick was already rock hard in his shorts. He felt like he could pop at any second, but he had another idea.

"Just a little lower..." Ike said. He watched intently as Troy sank just a few inches lower. The maneuver caused his ass to jut out just a little farther, but it was enough. Ike was given a brief, clear view straight at Troy's tight hole. Troy's tight little pucker seemed to shudder expectantly as Ike stared on.

In reality though, it was Troy's whole body that was shuddering not just his ass. He had never done squats before and the muscles in his legs were screaming at him. He held the pose as long as he could while awaiting further instructions, but he quickly reached a point where he couldn't hold on any longer. He tried to stand back up, but his legs weren't strong enough. He could feel the muscles in his thighs give out on him as he made it almost halfway back up. He gasped in shock and stumbled backwards. He was sure he was going to crash hard onto the ground below. The floor was carpeted, but the carpeting wasn't nearly soft enough to break his fall.

Troy felt a pair of arms wrap around him before he could completely lose his balance. "Woah, now." Ike said. "Are you ok?"

"Uh... yeah. That didn't go too well, did it?" Troy replied.

"You did fine." Mike responded in an effort to console the winded tiger.

"Yeah. Your form needs some work though." Ike added. Troy grumbled silently in reply, but his sour demeanor did nothing to dim Mike and Ike's cheery disposition.

"You just need a little practice is all." Mike explained.

"Yeah. Come on. Let's do some more. I'll walk you through the form." Ike added.

Troy slowly got back to his feet. His legs still felt sore, but even just those few seconds of rest were enough for his muscles to recover quite a bit. To his surprise Ike came right up behind him and wrapped his arms around Troy's slender body causing Troy to gasp involuntarily.

"Just follow my lead." Ike murmured seductively into Troy's ear. Ike pulled Troy in tight and positioned himself so that he was directly behind his purple haired pal.

"Legs farther apart. Feet forward. Straighten your back." Ike instructed. Troy quickly complied with each command. By the time he was done, Troy's bare back was pressed directly against Ike's own exposed abs.

"Ok. Now do it with me." Ike said to gently coax Troy. "Remember. Keep your back straight. Now squat down." When given the order Troy slowly lowered himself down. To his surprise Ike kept pace with him every step of the way. As Troy squatted lower he could feel the insides of Ike's lithe, toned legs, brushing against his outer thighs. He could feel Ike's sculpted abs pressing flush against his back as they went down in unison.

"Keep those abs tight." Ike instructed. His finger tips brushed across Troy's flat stomach as if to point out which muscles Troy should be using, but Ike's touch was far too sensual to be merely a teaching tool. Troy's breath caught in his throat as Ike's fingers drifted lower and lower. Troy shuddered in ecstasy as he felt Ike's hands brush against his fuzzy crotch and his over-sensitive cock. Troy's dick lurched hard. The steady trickle of pre began to ramp up even more so that now he had a continuous flow of clear liquid cascading down his rigid cock.

"Good. Now back up." Ike instructed. Troy complied and began to once again raise himself up. Once again Ike kept Troy's pace perfectly. Troy could feel Ike's rigid dick digging into the small of his back as they both rose up. At first Troy thought it was just a result of their synchronized squatting, but as they continued their reps it became apparent that there was more at work. With each repetition Ike's cock would rub against the small of Troy's back. Ike was unabashedly grinding his dick against Troy in the middle of a busy gym. Troy didn't have much room to complain though. He was bare-assed naked with the world's largest cock exposed for all to see. His humongous dick shuddered as it begged for release, but Troy was determined to hold out as long as he could.

Troy's legs were getting more and more tired with each pass, and his head was getting foggier the more Ike continued to grope and grind. He had no idea how many reps he had managed when his legs finally gave out from under him. Troy went tumbling backwards. He expected to land flat on his ass on the hard gym floor, but to his surprise he landed softly in Ike's lap. Ike had realized that Troy was at his limit and effortlessly repositioned himself to catch his little buddy.

"I'd say that's enough for one day." Ike said with a soft chuckle. Ike's arms had not left Troy's torso for a moment since they had begun their squats. He once again pulled Troy in tight, but this time there was no pretense of teaching him proper form. It was an honest, earnest hug. Troy's face turned a few shades redder as he felt his bud's powerful arms wrap tenderly around him. Troy was so much shorter and slimmer than Ike that he felt like a little kid in his older brother's lap. The illusion didn't last for long though. Troy's shuddering cock refused to be ignored. The humongous spire towered above the two pals' heads as it bucked and lurched. The immense tool threatened to blow like a volcano at any moment.

"Yeah. That's a wrap." Mike concurred. "Let's hit the showers."

Troy didn't need to be told twice. He quickly staggered to his feet. His balls were now so huge that he didn't even know if he'd be able to move. He really didn't want to have to drain them here in the open, but he might not have a choice in the matter. Troy took a few awkward steps, and to his surprise his balls began to slide along with him.

"A little hand over here?" Came Mike's voice from the opposite side of Troy's junk. Troy's nuts were now so large that he couldn't even see over them. Worse yet the two gigantic cum banks were so massive that he barely even registered the feeling of his buddy's palms pressed hard against them.

“With gusto.” Ike replied. He hurried dashed over to the other side of Troy’s package and joined with his brother in pressing against them. The twins were really getting into it. Troy could feel the brothers mashing their backs against his nuts and slowly shoving them back. The feeling was maddeningly wonderful. The twins were shoving with all their might, but it only equated to a soft, sensual massage against his colossal balls.

The three of them slowly made their way towards the elevator. The lift was typically reserved for those in wheelchairs or otherwise had their mobility impaired, but Troy figured that he more than fit the bill in his current state. Troy backed into the metal enclosure and the twins continued shoving from the outside. Soon Troy was pinned against the doors on the opposite side by the sheer bulk of his gigantic balls. He was fortunate that the lift was so spacious. The elevator was designed to be wide enough that a person in a wheelchair and the driver would be able to effortlessly spin around as needed.

Troy was still afraid he wouldn’t fit though. His nuts were still swelling by the second, and the twins constant rubbing and pushing was doing nothing to assuage his arousal. He let out a sigh of relief as the doors slid shut. Somehow he had avoided getting his sack pinched in the closing doors, but he wasn’t out of the woods yet. There was no way that Troy could ever hope to reach any of the buttons to move the lift. He fidgeted and struggled but it was no use. He figured he was stuck there until someone else called for the elevator on the bottom floor.

Fortunately it barely took more than a few seconds for the elevator to start its downward trek. The gears squeaked and rattled as the lift slowly made its way. Troy didn’t know how much the lift was designed to hold, but he suspected his nuts were putting him close to the legal limit.

Troy yelped in shock as the doors behind him slid open. He tumbled backwards but was quickly caught by two pairs of strong arms.

“Woah there.” Mike said.

“I think he’s falling for us.” Ike chimed in. The twins both started laughing at this. Troy wanted to say something to defend himself, but he was too embarrassed. No words were forthcoming. The tiger quickly buried his face in his hands to hide the fact that his cheeks had once again turned bright crimson.

“Now for the hard part...” Mike murmured.

“Yeah. I don’t think pulling will work.” Ike concurred.

“It can’t be helped.” Mike stated.

“Over and up!” Ike replied.

The twins quickly grabbed onto Troy’s massive nut sack and scrambled over the pale expanse of churning balls. Troy struggled with all his might not to cream, but there was so much working against him. Not only was he hornier than he had been in ages, but the twins were clad in just their short little running shorts which gripped their toned asses perfectly and the constant gripping and groping as the twins scaled his balls was maddeningly fantastic.

The twins vanished from Troy’s view, but he could still very much feel them. He could feel their feet digging into his soft flesh and roiling balls as they braced themselves against the far wall and kicked with all their might. The elevator creaked in protest, but Troy’s massive nuts slowly began to slide

through the wide double doorway. Once he was free from the elevator it was just a short albeit arduous crawl to the locker rooms, but the trek took only a few minutes with the twins' help.

Troy was about to duck into the locker room, but to his surprise the twins kept pushing. "Woah!" Troy yelled as he was almost bowled over by his gigantic, sliding nut sack.

"Sorry!" Mike called from the other side of Troy's erogenous expanse.

"We're skipping the lockers!" Ike added. "And going straight to the showers."

Troy wasn't about to argue. He was already clad in nothing but his sneakers so it wasn't like he had much to put in his locker anyway, and the twins were pretty much calling the shots right now. Troy couldn't move anywhere by himself thanks to the sheer size of his nuts.

After a few more minutes of staggering and shoving the three friends made their way into the showers. Troy was actually glad that the shower room was just one large, open room with a bunch of dials and showerheads on the walls. Normally he would have preferred to have his own stall, but there was no way he'd be able to fit in one in his current state.

Troy was positioned directly in the center of the room so he couldn't reach any of the dials no matter how hard he tried. He could do nothing but stand there and wait for one or both of the brothers to show up to help, and wait he did. He was starting to get worried that the twins were going to just leave him there. They did love to put him in awkward situations and watch him squirm, but that seemed like too cruel of a prank for them.

Troy's fears instantly vanished the second the twins came into view. Troy's jaw dropped. His eyes felt like they were going to bug right out of his skull. His dick gave a hard lurch of approval. The twins were actually wearing less clothing than Troy was. They didn't have a single stitch on them, not even shoes! It was the first time Troy had actually seen their cocks, and the twins' dicks far surpassed his expectations. Mike and Ike were both sporting boners that were closing in on a solid foot in length. Troy never would have guessed that their dicks were so huge. It didn't really make any sense. He had seen them tenting in their shorts before. The tents never seemed large enough to house their current towering rods.

The twins both cocked their heads and flashed an identical pair of mischievous, knowing smiles. "Like 'em, don't ya?" Ike playfully inquired. He and Mike then started making a lap around the room and turning the dials for the showers to hot.

"It seems like some of your growth is starting to rub off on us." Mike explained as he turned yet another dial.

"Not that I'm complaining." Ike added as he flipped another dial.

"I'm not complaining either." Mike agreed. He had a saucy growl to his voice that mirrored his sultry smirk.

"How about you?" Ike asked. Troy was so horny that he could barely even think to form a question, but that hardly mattered. The twins weren't about to give him a chance to respond.

"You don't have any complaints do you?" Mike asked as he turned another dial. Again Troy couldn't respond. All he could do was stare lustily at the tall, toned otters and their thick, meaty, uncut footlongs. By this point the shower was so full of hot steam that it felt more like a sauna than a shower.

"I'll take that as a no." Ike replied with a soft chuckle. The twins continued their lap around the shower room to turn the rest of the dials, but they soon vanished behind Troy incredibly huge balls leaving Troy alone once again.

Troy stood there and waited anxiously for any sign of the twins, but they were taking their time. All the showers had been turned on already so there didn't seem to be a reason for them to be hiding. Troy suddenly gasped as he felt something hot and wet slap against one of his nuts. His cock shuddered appreciatively as he felt the same sensation against his other ball. Troy quickly began to realize what it was happening.

A layer of soapy foam began to cover Troy's nuts as the twins happily scrubbed away at the vast expanse of balls that were splayed out before them. It was more like washing a car than giving their buddy a bath especially considering the sheer size of Troy's junk, but the twins could still hear the soft coos and moans that slipped from Troy's mouth as they worked. The large, steamy showers seemed to amplify the sounds causing Troy's sighs and whimpers to echo and reverberate through the foggy room.

The twins slowly worked their way back around until they were standing on either side of Troy. Ike had a hand on one of Troy's shoulders, and Mike's hand rested gently on the other. The twins gazed intently at Troy as they ran their soapy washcloths tenderly down the front of Troy's body; over his flat, boyish chest, down his soft, milky-white belly, across his fuzzy crotch, and then back up again.

Troy was going crazy. He wanted to cum, but he also didn't want this to end so soon. He was loving every second of it. He wanted to feel the twins' soft caresses over every inch of his body. Troy thought he had experienced everything the twins had to throw at him, but what happened next completely caught him off guard.

"Your face is filthy." Mike chided playfully.

"Let us wash that off for you." Ike chimed in.

Troy was expecting them to rub his face with their washcloths, but he was dead wrong. He tensed up as he felt the twins' soft, supple lips pressed against either cheek. His face burned redder than ever before, and his dick felt even harder. He had to struggle with all his might not to cum.

"You're so beautiful." Ike cooed.

"You're hot as hell." Mike gushed.

Troy didn't know what to say. He knew that the twins liked him, but he never in his wildest dreams dared to believe that they *like liked* him. Troy was overcome by a rush of hormones and emotions. His breathing began to get shallower and more labored and his cock shuddered. He was now dangerously close to cumming. He was fighting a losing battle even without the sensual grunts and coos echoing in his ears as the twins lapped sensually at his cheeks.

Troy was ready to cum when suddenly the twins pulled away. Troy gasped in shock and dismay, but he wasn't left alone for long. Mike quickly vaulted up his nuts and deftly came to a rest atop Troy's

massive, shuddering cock. Mike grinned playfully down at Troy as he rubbed the soapy washcloth across Troy's chest. Meanwhile Troy could also feel Ike lathering up his ass, but Troy couldn't really focus on that. He was too fixated on Mike's face. Mike's brown eyes seemed to sparkle in the steamy fog that covered the room.

Troy tensed up as Mike began leaning in closer and closer. Their lips were a scant few inches apart and slowly getting closer. Troy knew what was coming, but he was still having trouble believing it was real. Troy began to relax and even moaned softly as Mike's lips met his own, but his relaxation was short lived. At almost the exact second that Mike's lips met Troy's own Ike's lips also found their way onto Troy's body. Troy's whole body once again tensed up as he felt Ike's lips and then tongue brush against the sensitive flesh between his full, bubbly butt cheeks. Troy's whole body shuddered in ecstasy as he felt Ike's tongue sensually tracing a path up and down his crack.

Troy moaned and panted fervently between heavy kisses as the twins made sweet love to him. Pre was flowing freely from his massive cock and cascading down across his balls and onto the hot, tile floor of the showers. He knew he couldn't hold out much longer, but he was determined to make this last as long as possible. Troy once again tensed up as he felt a tongue slide into him from either end, and that was it for him.

Troy threw his head back and cried in ecstasy as his cock bucked and lurched wildly. Mike had to grab ahold of Troy just to keep from being shaken off. Huge, thick spurts of jizz erupted from Troy's cock. The heavy rain splashed against the roof and the walls and crashed down upon the tile floor. The massive wads mixed and mingled with the shower water and began pooling on the floor forming an ever-growing, murky, white swamp.

Troy was so pent up that his massive, car sized balls kept tensing up and forcing jizz up his cock for several minutes after the initial salvo. Over and over again Troy cried out and fired spooge all over the showers. The drains were nowhere near equipped to handle the sheer volume of this, gooey spunk. Even with the water from the showers mixing and mingling with Troy's massive loads the resulting sludge still plugged up all the drains in a matter of seconds.

The giant oozing puddle of spooge continued to grow and spread; it got deeper by the second; it seeped out the door and spread into the locker room and then into the gym lobby. Soon there was not a single room on the lower floor that had not been touched by his colossal wad, and still Troy kept cumming.

By the time Troy was finally spent there was a standing pool of jizz in the showers that was easily a foot deep. Troy could only assume it was just as deep everywhere else in the gym as well, but he was feeling too amazing to really care. All he could think about was how great he felt and how much he wanted to be with the twins.

Troy groggily looked up to see the twins standing over him and staring down at him. Both brothers had their arms crossed in front of their chests and their thick, uncut cocks standing at attention.

"That looked like a lot of fun." Mike said. He was grinning from ear to ear and had a familiar devious glint in his eyes.

"I kind of wish we could have enjoyed that as much as you did." Ike chimed in. He had the exact same expression on his face that his identical twin did.

Troy couldn't even reply. All he could do was stare up at them with a stupid grin plastered across his face, but the twins understood implicitly.

"I think he's ready for another round." Mike said to his brother.

"I'd say so too." Ike replied while gazing at Troy's still-rigid cock. Already the twins could tell that Troy's nuts were swelling anew.

"Just sit back and enjoy it." Mike gently cooed as he stepped in front of Troy and once again prepared to straddle his pal's massive cock, but the tiger had other ideas. Troy had already begun to recover enough, and he wasn't about to sit back and take it. He propped himself up on his elbows atop his massive cock and pushed himself up so that he was now eye level with Mike's huge, thick cock. Troy was practically salivating. He had long fantasized about sucking another man's cock, but he had never dared dream that he'd be deep-throating his friend's thick tool.

Troy ran his tongue up and down the length of Mike's fully-boned cock. He could taste the mellow flavor of his friend's skin as well as a small trace of the soap they had all been using just a moment before. Mike slowly inched forward until Troy's face was right against his crotch. Troy angled his face downward so that he could reach Mike's golf-ball sized nuts with his mouth and begun suckling on the soft flesh of his pal's loose sack.

It was now Mike's turn to moan softly as Troy worked over his cock and balls. He had it on good authority that this was Troy's first real sexual encounter, but despite his lack of practice Troy was giving Mike the blowjob of a lifetime.

The two friends were so wrapped up in their moment together that they didn't even notice that Ike had slogged out of the room. A moment later Ike had returned with something in his hands but neither of the two lovers had noticed. It wasn't until the cool liquid made contact with Troy's shuddering pucker that he realized what was happening. Troy's entire body tensed up and he inhaled sharply as he felt Ike's fingers working their way into his ass. Troy could feel the raw power in Ike's fingers as he dug in, but Ike's intrusion was surprisingly gentle. Troy had played around with dildos in the past, but he had always taken some warming up before he felt comfortable shoving things in. Ike seemed to know just how to properly prep him to make Troy nice and loose. Somewhere in the back of Troy's sex-fogged mind he wondered where Ike had learned such a trick, but he had a sneaking suspicion about it. The twins did love to share *everything* after all.

Troy was once again breathing heavily and cooing softly. He was no longer able to focus enough to give Mike's thick cock the sucking it deserved, but Mike was not at all put off. He gripped his dick and tenderly guided it towards Troy's open mouth. As if by instinct Troy began suckling the tip of the dick as he felt it cross his lips. Soon after Troy felt the tip of Ike's cock sliding in from behind. Troy's entire body felt like it could burst with joy. He had wanted a cock inside of him for ages, and now he had not one but two!

The twins slowly sunk their cocks deeper and deeper inside of Troy. Fortunately Troy's massive nuts propped his ass up high enough that Ike didn't even have to squat down. Troy's ass was the perfect

height off the ground for plowing. Troy's entire body shuddered as the twins' cocks plunged all the way in unison. Troy could feel Mike's cock stretching out his throat; he could feel Mike's balls pressing against his chin; he could feel Ike's dick plunged deep inside of him and pressing against that sensitive spot deep inside of him; and he could feel Ike's balls pressing against his soft, puffy taint.

The twins matched each other's pace as they pulled in and out in unison. Troy wanted to please both of them. He tried to rock his hips in time with Ike's thrusts and he tried to run his tongue along Mike's cock as it moved in his mouth, but he was so exhausted and overcome by the raw sensuality of it all that he could only manage the most feeble of attempts. Neither Mike nor Ike seemed to mind. The two of them were happily plowing away at their little friend.

All three of them were in ecstasy but no one more so than Troy. His huge nuts were already once again roiling with pent up cum. His massive, rigid cock was shuddering and begging for release. As the twins continued to pound him, their constant motions caused the lake of cum around them to froth and churn.

Troy could feel the twins' cocks shuddering within his mouth and his ass. He could hear their deep moans and heavy breathing. He knew they were about to blow, and that was just as well because he too was nearing his limits. The twins both dug in at the same time. Troy could feel their dicks plunging deeper into him than they had ever done before. His ass felt so full that he wanted to cream immediately, and his throat was so full that he couldn't even breathe, but he wasn't worried. He knew that it would be over in a second, and he eagerly awaited what came once they were done.

Troy's eyes fluttered shut. Had it been physically possible to do so he would have let a soft, contented moan, but Mike's huge dick prevented any sounds from escaping his throat. Troy could feel their dicks give one last hard lurch before firing in unison. Troy himself started spurting a mere second later. Troy wished he could taste the spunk that was being pumped into him, but he was content to feel it sliding down his throat. Both brothers managed three or four solid spurts before their cocks stopped shuddering.

Troy on the other hand was showing no signs of stopping. His huge cock lurched hard between Mike's legs with each shot. Huge, heavy wads of spunk shot across the steamy showers and crashed against the far wall. Troy's nuts were nowhere near as large as they had been before, but he still had several gallons of spooze stashed away in his beach ball sized cum-banks.

Before Troy had even finished shooting the twins were already starting to pull out. Troy could taste the few residual drips of spooze that oozed out of Mike's cock as he slowly pulled his cock out. The mellow taste was even better than Troy had hoped. Meanwhile Troy could feel Ike's deflating cock slowly sliding out of his stretched out ass. He was a little sad that it had to be over so soon, but he had a reasonable belief that they would be doing this a lot more in the future.

When Troy's torrent had finally died down he once again collapsed into a heap atop his massive cock. The pool of jizz had fortunately drained down enough that he no longer had to worry about his mouth being below the murk as he lay there. He could do nothing but lie there gasping for air as his brain continued to feel like it was tuned into a station that only got static. He was vaguely aware that the twins were talking about him, but he couldn't be sure what they were thinking.

"God, he's cute when he's laying there like that." Ike murmured.

"You think he's cute all the time." Mike sassed back.

"And you don't?" Ike retorted.

"Well... I suppose he is kinda." Mike mused out loud.

"Kinda. More like Hella." Ike shot back.

"Whatever. We should get the bags ready. I don't think he'll be ready to move any time soon."
Mike said dismissively.

"Fine, fine." Ike grumbled. "I got dibs on the mouth next time."