

Claves leapt effortlessly from rooftop to rooftop in spite of the gigantic cock that dangled down to his ankles and the two humongous, beach ball sized nuts that swung down around his knees. The white rabbit was currently clad in just a pair of lightweight, cobalt blue shoes, Similarly colored, cuffed gloves, his stylish, new, white traveling cloak, and, of course, his trademark butterfly mask. His attire wasn't technically legal, but then again, as the country's premiere cat burglar, legality was never one of his primary concerns. His oversized endowments had made pants unwieldy to say the least, and he far preferred the feeling of the wind rushing against his exposed fur anyway. He had adjusted to a life with an ensorcelled cock and balls rather easily, which is to say, it hadn't even slowed him down for a minute. He loved his massive equipment and had no intention of reversing the enchantment even if there had been a way to do so.

He loved everything about his new form. He loved the way his massive, waist thick cock swung and bounced as he hopped over the cityscape. He loved how the enormous quantities of jizz sloshed and churned within his magnificently huge nuts. Although, as he had quickly learned, that when it got to the point that he could actually feel the jizz churning, it was time for him to unload. The nature of the enchantment seemed to make it that he would continue to produce more and more spunk every second of every day, causing his already huge nuts to steadily swell and swell until he finally found release. This made for very, very messy mornings for him and his live in lover, but at least a large percentage of the population of the city were in the same boat.

Claves had started the rumors about the enchanted scepter that could turn any man who wielded it into a veritable sex god. He of course had made the rumor sound as phony as possible to get more people to blindly accept it. Facts always seemed to diminish the truthiness of such rumors, especially if said rumors were actually true. It didn't take long before individuals of all species were lining up around the block to try their luck with the dick stick.

The oddest part about it was that the results seemed to vary wildly from person to person. To date, Claves still had the largest cock out of anyone he had met, which filled the rabbit with no small amount of pride. Leo, his bookish lover had explained the whole situation to him before, but Claves had tuned out all the parts that didn't directly pertain to him. As best he understood it, a person's final size was based on their innate magical powers. Leo had come close to rivaling Claves's size, but fell short by a few inches; a fact that Claves was sure to never let his feline lover live down.

Claves silently popped the lock on one of the windows and slipped inside. Below him stretched rows and rows of bookshelves, each one stood over twenty feet high and contained thousands of tomes. Claves was a little disappointed at how easy this heist was turning out to be. He had expected at least a small patrol to be well... patrolling as he broke into the Duke's Archives. All the guards must be busy jacking off their plus size tools instead of doing their actual jobs.

Claves silently darted along the top of the shelves; his keen eyes rapidly scanning all the books on the shelves as he ran. This was like looking for a needle in a haystack, but at least he wasn't too picky as to which needle he pilfered. All he needed was a few old spell tomes to test out a few theories. If, as his jumbo cock seemed to imply, he had above average aptitude for magic, then he should be able to learn a few basic spells from these books. He had always wondered what it would be like to be a sorcerer, and there was also something else whispering in the back of his mind. He remembered hearing that

magical aptitude was like a muscle; the more you worked it, the bigger it got. His cock began to chub up just thinking about what that would be like.

Claves skidded to a halt abruptly as he noticed a strange figure mixed in amongst the rows of books. He recognized the robes immediately; this guy had to be a student from the mage's college the next town over. It was what was coming out of the robes that really got Claves's attention. The guy's dick was so large that it dangled well beyond the hem of his robes, but even the guy's hefty cock was dwarfed by the immense pair of nuts that filled up much of the space between the shelves.

Claves looked around to see if there was anyone else in the library. The two of them seemed to be alone so he silently hopped down and darted over to the mage. Judging by the mage's position and steady muffled breathing, Claves was able to deduce that his robed friend was out cold, but there appeared to be no sign of a struggle. Claves moved in closer and lifted the open book off of the mage's face. He was surprised to see that the unconscious wizard was a mouse no older than himself. Claves had expected to see some wizened old greybeard. He had to admit that the young magic user was pretty cute in spite of the soft snoring and little bit of drool trickling down the side of his face. He had very neatly trimmed, short white hair which contrasted nicely with the light brown color of the fluffy fur that covered the rest of the mouse boy's body. The mousey wizard also had a small pair of round glasses that perched on his nose that seemed to stay up without the aid of arms as if by magic. Claves then realized that if this young rodent really was a mage, then it made perfect sense for his glasses to be enchanted to not fall off.

He wasn't sure if he should just leave the dozing mage be or wake him up. Claves pondered for a moment and decided it would be best to wake the mouse so he could deal with the mage accordingly. The last thing he needed was some nutjob flinging magic missiles at him while he was trying to abscond with the goods. Claves placed a hand firmly over the mage's mouth. It only took a moment for the interrupted air flow to cause the white haired rodent to awake with a snort.

The mage awoke to Claves's face staring at him from a few scant inches away. The mage immediately began to gesture excitedly and ramble on, but he didn't seem angry or afraid; if anything, he seemed amiable and even joyful, almost as if he was greeting an old friend he hadn't seen in years, but Claves could not understand a word of it. Thanks to Claves's firmly clasped hand over the mage's mouth, all that was escaping was a series of muffled, emphatic squeaks. Claves moved his free hand to his mouth and placed his pointer finger to his lips in a signal for the excitable student to shut up. A look of understanding came into the mage's mint green eyes as he stopped trying to talk. He silently nodded in agreement and waited for Claves to pull back his hand.

"What are you doing here?" Claves questioned sternly. The mage stared at him in silence for a moment as if waiting for something. Claves eventually took the hint and added with a sigh. "You can talk now... just be quiet about it, ok?"

The mage nodded happily and then began to let loose a stream of words that made Claves's head spin. "Right. Yes. Very good. I am here on official business from the Arcanum of Allegretto. The Duke here has the single greatest collection of old spell tomes in the known land, and I am here searching the Archives for a series of ancient and long thought lost tomes of great scholarly significance. There were rumors that they may in fact be hidden in plain sight amongst the several-" Claves once again placed his hand

back over the excitable spell caster's mouth, but the mouse continued to ramble on about his scholarly duties, completely oblivious to the fact that his words were coming out as merely a series of muffled grunts. Claves narrowed his eyes at the mage menacingly which seemed to drive his point home. The caster abruptly stopped talking and even let out a little whimper.

"Keep it brief, would you?" The rabbit groaned in annoyance as he once again pulled his hand back.

"Um... Yes, sir. Where should I start?" asked the befuddled sorcerer.

"Name." Claves said curtly.

"Yes, well. I am second apprentice to High Enchanter Staccato at the Arcanum o" Again the mage's ramblings were cut short by Claves's gloved hand, but again he continued to ramble. Finally he seemed to realize that he was being silenced again and waited expectantly for his next order.

"Just the name." The bunny said with a sigh.

"Right, well... My name is Timpani... but I guess. You could call me Tim?" The brown mouse said as he stared up at the pink haired thief expectantly.

"Good. Now why are you here?" Claves asked firmly.

"Well. As I was saying. I was sent here on official business from the..." Tim took the hint this time and stopped talking the second he saw Claves lift his hand.

"No. Why are you *here*." Claves asked again, pointing to their current spot for added emphasis.

"Well... I seem to have lost the ability to walk." Tim said as if it was the most obvious thing in the world.

"Yeah. I noticed you were a bit pent up." Claves responded nonchalantly as he playfully poked one of the mouse's immense nuts. "First day being enhanced?" The white rabbit inquired curiously.

"Third actually. I heard the rumours when I got into town and I just had to research them further. You see I am an enchanter and an item like that had to have some form of high level enchantment placed upon it. My scholarly curiosity could not allow me to pass up a chance like this." Tim rattled on as quickly as he could, hoping to spill his story before the lithe rabbit once again got tired of him speaking.

"Couldn't hold out, could you?" Claves asked with a sly smirk as he ran a hand across the bit of cock that was hanging out the bottom of his robes.

"Well. I am sure I could have held out just fine... but the crowd had other ideas." Tim explained as he began to blush a bit. "It seems they had never seen anyone quite as... afflicted as I, and they chose to capitalize."

Claves raised an eyebrow questioningly as he mulled over the mage's choice of words. "Afflicted?" The bunny asked, trying to hide his own jealousy. Tim had him beat for size by a good margin, but the mouse didn't even seem to appreciate his gift. "You act as though this is a bad thing."

"Oh. Don't get me wrong, it is quite enjoyable, but it can be a bit cumbersome at times... especially if I go too long without emptying, as you can see." Tim explained as he gestured to his massively enlarged balls.

Claves's sly grin returned as he began massaging the closer of Tim's two enlarged nuts. "So. You obviously know enough about your new body to know how to handle it. So how exactly did you find yourself in this position?" He asked playfully as he

continued to sensually knead the turgid cum factory. He could actually feel the jizz sloshing around inside as the giant orb slowly but steadily swelled.

“Well... there’s a perfectly logical explanation to that...” The enchanter explained. “You see. I was looking through these tomes and found a particularly interesting bit of history. I got so enrapt in the pages that I didn’t even notice my size until it was too late. I figured I would just wait until a patrol arrived and have them help me out, but it’s been hours and no one has come for me so far. I suspect they were under orders to give me privacy as I carried out my research.”

For once, Claves was glad that the mage didn’t seem to know when to shut up. He had just let slip a key bit of info about the lack of guards this night. He also found out another bit of choice info, but it was less a matter of what Tim had said and more a matter of what the mouse was reading. Claves grinned wider as his eyes fell on the “history” that the enchanter had been perusing. It was a particularly sordid tale of a fictitious young prince from a bygone age and his frequent dalliances with the captain of the guard. The rate at which Tim’s balls had inflated seemed to indicate that the mage’s interest in the book was far from academic.

“Well... I may not be a squad of soldier’s but I’ll certainly help you get up and mobile again.” Claves said playfully as he ran a hand across the exposed head of Tim’s immense cock. The enchanter’s dick had been steadily chubbing from the steady kneading that Claves had been giving his large, sensitive nuts, and was quickly hardening under the rabbit’s tender touch.

“No. No, no. Don’t do that.” Tim muttered.

“What? Why not?” Claves asked playfully as he stood up beside the enormous cock that was now flying at half mast.

“The Archive...” Tim managed to say between shudders and gasps as the rabbit’s masterful touch brought him to fully erect and beyond. Claves ground his own humongous cock against the absolutely gigantic one that was now standing straight up before him as he rubbed both sides with his arms and licked the tip sensually. “Please... don’t damage the books.” muttered the mage pleadingly.

“So that’s why you couldn’t just get yourself off?” Claves continued to tease the pent up mouse. “Well how about this... I promise not to spill a drop.” The thief pulled on the towering dick and positioned himself so he was seated right on the spongy head as he looked down on the enchanter with a gaze of lusty triumph. The mouse’s eyes went wide as Claves’s hips spread wider to take the massive tool inside of him. The rabbit’s whole body shifted and adjusted, taking on the shape of the enormous cock that now filled most of his body. The bunny’s whole body was now a living sheath that completely enveloped the monstrous cock.

Tim could actually see each and every vein and contour of his dick as the thief’s skin wrapped tightly around it. He could feel every shudder of Claves’s body as the thief’s muscles wrapped tightly around the mage’s cock, pumping and stroking it with every minor twitch he made.

Claves was only able to make it halfway down the shaft. There he sat, impaled on the enormous dick as he used his feet to stroke the soft, sensitive underside of the immense wang. Each and every buck, twitch, and shudder of the colossal cock reverberated through his entire body, bringing him closer and closer to cumming. He could feel his increased arousal taking its toll on his own twin orbs of cum. The increased

production was causing his nuts to swell noticeably as his cock started to drool pre onto the mage's robes. The white rabbit had never been filled quite so full or been stretched quite so far before. The bunny's entire body was in ecstasy, and he knew the sensations would just get more and more powerful when he began to be pumped full of cum.

Tim seemed to be muttering something under his breath, but Claves ignored it. It wouldn't be the first time that the dude he was riding started to pray to whatever divine he believed in, and it certainly wouldn't be the last. All the bunny cared about was that he was reaming himself on the biggest cock of his life, and he didn't want it to end. He was so caught up in the waves of pleasure rocking his entire body that he didn't even notice the sparks fly from the enchanter's hand as the mouse snapped his fingers or that the steady stream of pre seeping from his painfully erect cock had suddenly dried up.

Tim moaned loudly as the contents of his nuts gushed up through his cock like water through a fire hose. Claves didn't even have time to fully brace himself as the most powerful flood of cum he had ever experience washed into him. The changes were almost instantaneous. The sheer volume of spunk pumping into him caused his belly to begin to distend almost instantly. His gut inflated rapidly as the gallons upon gallons of spunk flooded into him. Claves moaned in pure ecstasy as he ran his hands along the expanding surface of his white, fuzzy belly. As his belly continued to swell, it got so large that he could no longer wrap his arms all the way around it. His gut was now the biggest it had ever been, and Tim had not shown any signs of slowing down.

Claves's cock twitched and lurched as it tried desperately to cum, but nothing came out. His brain cried out for release as his entire body and soul was wracked with the most intense pleasure he had ever experienced. He hovered between euphoria and anguish, pleasure and pain. It was simultaneously the most amazing and most terrible experience in his life. His belly continued to swell from the constant deluge, and his nuts continued to grow from the heightened state of arousal. He was reaching sizes he had never even dreamt of, and yet there was nothing he could do to stop it.

Finally, Tim's immense cock began to slowly soften now that his now basketball sized nuts had been completely drained. The enchanter's dick plopped out of the rabbit's stretched out ass, but no liquid came with it. The bunny was still as plugged full of cum as ever. Claves's large, white ears perked up as he heard the doors on the opposite end of the giant library slam open and the sounds of guards' voices fill the room. "Did you hear something?" "Spread out! Search for the source of that noise!" They called back and forth to each other.

Claves knew he had to escape. He was in no condition to be dealing with guards as he was. He could barely even move. His gut was stretched so full and wide that he didn't even have room to turn around. The sides of his massively inflated stomach brushed against the bookshelves on either side of him, and his now huge, beanbag chair sized balls dragged against the floor as he moved. He couldn't even see the mage below him anymore, but he could tell from the groggy murmuring coming from below that Tim would be of no help. "Had to save the books..." the enchanter continued to mutter over and over as he dozed peacefully.

Claves hobbled off as best as he could towards the opposite end, keeping an ear out for any footsteps. His mobility was impaired, but his keen senses were not dulled in the slightest. He could keep tabs on each and every guard purely from the sounds of their footfalls. He had seen the layout of the maze of shelves from above and had already

memorized the paths. All he had to do was make it to the other side without getting detected.

The turns at each intersection were slow and laborious, but somehow he managed to stay ahead of his pursuers every step of the way. It would have been so much easier if he could have just leapt up the shelves and ollied out the window like he had planned, but in his current state he could barely walk, let alone jump. Fortunately, with all the guards searching the archives top to bottom, Claves was free to walk straight out the front door and into the busy streets.

The rabbit knew he must be quite the sight to behold. His absolutely enormous, furry gut spilled out in front of him so far that it even poked out farther than his painfully erect three and a half foot cock. The sides of his stomach bulged out so wide on either side that it was easy three times as wide as his waist. His massive nuts dragged behind him and he slowly marched towards his home. His enormously bloated belly churned and sloshing and wiggled and his cock bobbed up and down and side to side with each labored footfall.

Despite how ridiculous he knew he must look, the bunny still felt too amazing to worry about it. A few flash bulbs went off here and there as some wannabe journalists snapped some pictures for the papers. "How would they spin this?" the rabbit wondered. Would they mock him? Would they laud his brazen escape even when so obviously encumbered.

Out of the corners of his eyes he could see the looks of the crowd. Several people in the crowd were among the enhanced, and they could not hide their own erections. These people must have already learned how great it felt to be pumped so full of cum that their bodies turned into veritable balloons of jizz. Even now, despite his awkward and embarrassing circumstances, Claves found himself wishing he could cum, that he could shower this street in all of pent up jizz. Every step caused the spooze inside of him to slosh wonderfully. Every footfall sent another orgasmic wave of bliss through every inch of his body. He felt like he was losing his mind from the never ending onslaught of euphoria.

Somehow he managed to make it to Leo's cozy little abode. Claves staggered through the large double doors and into the parlor. On the other side of the room sat Leo, contentedly reading the paper as he sat in the worn, old recliner that was his favorite seat in the house. "About time you got home." The grey feline said flatly as he looked up to see the sad state of his lover. "And just what have you gotten yourself into this time?" The cat asked with a touch of bemused surprise.

"Well come on. Over here where I can look at you." Leo gestured to the thief without even getting up from his seat. He then set down the paper and folded his hands atop the large blanket that was covering his legs. Claves slowly labored his way across the room until he was in range of the scrying crystal that Leo had pulled out of his vest pocket. "Hmm... Fairly simple enchantment in theory. Used for storage and transport of liquids. Fluids go in, but can't come out. I have never seen it used on a living being before, though... Huh... Whoever did this is far above my skill level. I don't think I can even undo this enchantment." The cat mused as he ran a diagnostic on his inflated boyfriend. "The best we can hope for is that I can track down whoever did this and get him to reverse it."

Claves actually managed to chuckle between his labored gasps. “Way ahead of you.” The rabbit said breathlessly as he pulled a glowing sapphire pendant out of his small satchel he kept slung over his shoulder.

“That’s an Arcanum Key.” Leo said in awe as he stared at the ensorcelled bauble.

“Yep. Timmy won’t be able to go home or even be allowed to carry out Arcanum business without his ID.” Claves explained with a strained grin. “If my memory is correct these babies have a beacon charm on it. Don’t worry about him. He’ll come to us.”

“Interesting... I’m not so sure if this counts as a victory for you, but it does leave us with a unique opportunity.” Leo said thoughtfully as he stared off in to the distance. Claves tilted his head quizzically as he waited for his lover to continue. His large, bunny ears flopped to the side comically as he did.

“You see...” Leo said as he slowly got up from his chair. His blanket fell free revealing his already fully boned cock and absolutely colossal nuts. “I’ve been keeping myself primed all day as I awaited your inevitable return.” The cat explained with a sheepish grin. “Want to see how much bigger we can get you?”