

Felix listened to the steady ticking and tocking of the old grandfather clock down the hall as he stared at the ceiling. Try as he might, he could just not sleep. The young fox had tried tossing and turning and counting sheep and anything else he could think of to try and drift off to sleep, but it was not meant to be. He was just too hyped for tomorrow. He heard the soft, rhythmic bonging of the clock as it struck midnight. He almost giggled to himself as it did so. That was it. That was the sign that he was officially sixteen.

The fur over every inch of his body seemed to bristle with energy. At first he thought it was just the excitement of finally hitting the sweet sixteen, but as the minutes ticked away, he still felt his body brimming with energy. His whole body seemed to have a pleasant warmth pulsing through it.

The warmth in his body didn't mix too well with the thick blankets he had piled on top of him, though. In no time flat, things were beginning to feel pretty stuffy. He kicked his covers off and let the cool night air wash over his boxer-clad body. He rubbed a paw across the white fur of his chest. He could actually feel the hairs bristling against his paw, but he wasn't sure what it meant.

Realizing that he wasn't going to get anything accomplished just by lying in bed, Felix decided to get up and get a glass of water. He hoped that it would help him calm his nerves a bit. He just felt so amped all of the sudden that he felt like he could burst if he didn't get up and get some activity.

His soft paws padded silently against the wood floor as he made his way through the dim hallways and into the open kitchen. He didn't even bother flipping the lights on as he grabbed a glass and held it under the smaller faucet that had the water filter on it. He reached down into the front of his boxers with his free hand and quickly adjusted himself... not that there was a whole lot to adjust, he thought unhappily. He was well enough off downstairs, but every time he saw his brother's studly equine boyfriend strutting his stuff around the house clad usually in just a small pair of running shorts or less, Felix couldn't help but feel jealous. What he wouldn't give to have a huge, thick, juicy cock of his own; over a foot long, thick as his wrist, and topped off with two cantaloupe sized balls that were sure to make even old Dale jealous.

Felix was so caught up in his little daydream that he didn't even notice the water flowing over the rim of his glass or the extra snug feeling in the front of his boxers. What he was aware of though was that his dick felt amazing. It more sensitive than it had ever been before and it seemed to tingle with some soothing energy. He could tell that he was already fairly chubbed up just from imagining Dale's huge dick.

Felix quickly downed the glass of water as he stroked his pronounced bulge with his free hand. His cock seemed huge against his open paw. It was almost as if his schlong was too thick to wrap his fingers around. He wrote it off as a result of the fabric wrapped around it. His sleep deprived mind probably wasn't helping matters either.

As he set his glass back down on the counter, he noticed a silver pocket watch lying right beside it. He recognized it immediately. It was the gift that he was supposed to be receiving from his mother. It's not that he had been peeking into the boxes to see what his gifts were in advance, but he had totally been peeking.

The watch seemed to glow a pale blue in the dimness of midnight. Felix was fascinated by it. He picked it up with the paw that wasn't currently busy stroking his impressive bulge and flipped it over a few times as he inspected it from every angle. It felt amazingly light yet surprisingly sturdy. He flipped it over and clicked the small

button on the side that released the lock on it. He almost dropped the watch as it flung open and illuminated the entire kitchen with white light. Suddenly he was no longer in his brother's kitchen, but in a large, white room. The room was completely empty except for a small white table with two chairs set up next to it. In one of the chairs sat a slim, stately looking woman fox who beamed happily at Felix and gestured towards the empty seat.

"M... Mom?" Felix yelped in surprise.

"Happy birthday, sweetie." The older fox said proudly. "You must have a lot of questions, but please. Sit down. Have some cake. I'll explain everything." She gestured towards the table. Felix could now see that there were two glasses of tea and two plates with a slice of cake upon them.

"Is this real...?" Felix asked skeptically.

"Of course it is." His mother replied matter-of-factly.

"But... how?" Felix inquired. He still didn't quite believe it was real, although it certainly felt it.

"Magic." His mother replied with a playful wink.

"So you can use magic?" Felix asked. His skepticism was starting to give way to excitement now.

"Of course, and so can you." She stated. "It appears your unique perk has already manifested." She gestured down to Felix's crotch as she flashed him a sly grin.

Felix looked down towards what his mother had been gesturing at. His jaw dropped in shock. His cock was huge, impossibly huge. It blew Dale's big ol' horse dong out of the water. Felix's cock was so huge that it filled out the front of his boxers and then some. His previously loose shorts now snugly hugged his pillowy buns due to the force of his massive package pressing against the front. His cock and balls were so huge and heavy that they pulled his waistline down so that the top three inches of his dick were completely exposed.

Felix's orange furred face turned a few shades redder and he quickly darted over to the chair and hid his enlarged junk under the table. "No need to be so bashful, dear. I have seen you naked many times." His mom chuckled.

"Yeah, but not since I was like four." Felix muttered.

"You'll always be a little baby to me, sweetie." His mom replied playfully as she reached over and pinched his cheek. "Looks like you can control sizes. That ought to be a lot of fun for you... and your brother." She added with a wink.

"So... I have powers... what about Lloyd?" Felix inquired about his older brother.

"Unfortunately not. Your brother seems to have taken after your father in that regard." Felix's mother responded with a shrug. "Try not to gloat too much, dearie. It's unbecoming."

"I'll try." Felix responded with a sly grin. It was going to be hard not to lord his new powers over his big, buff brother. Felix may have been jealous of Dale's cock, but he had always been jealous of Lloyd's everything else.

Felix and his mother spent the next few hours getting caught up on the details of each other's lives. Felix was excited to have the chance to talk with his mom again. He would have liked to get a chance to talk with his dad, too, but apparently only magical beings could access the crazy dimensional tea room that he and his mom were currently

enjoying. It looked like he would have to talk to his dad the old fashioned way, on the telephone, like some lowly muggle.

Not counting tonight, Felix had not seen his parents in person in almost two years. Felix's father had been given a major promotion with his company and had been asked to move to their overseas office. This was on one hand amazing news, but on the other hand it meant Felix would have to leave his entire life and all of his friends behind. His mother had suggested a different solution. Lloyd was still in college at the time and had no intention of leaving town with the rest of the family. Felix's parents had signed their old house over to Lloyd, thus allowing the two brothers to continue living there. Lloyd, who was twenty two at the time, took over guardianship of his younger brother.

The hours waned on as Felix spoke to his mother about anything and everything, but finally, his exhaustion got to be too much for him. He was sad to have to say goodbye to his mother, but on the other hand, with his newly acquired powers, he could speak with her face to face on a regular basis now. He poured himself another glass of water and trudged sleepily back to his bed. His free hand seemed to always gravitate back towards the huge, thick bulge in his boxers.

He crawled into bed and tried to go to sleep, but his newly enhanced endowments weighed heavily on his hips and his mind. Even in the darkness he could clearly make out the shape of the massive bulge and see the few inches of his cock that was overflowing out of his shorts. He just couldn't take his mind or his eyes off of it. Just like with his presents earlier, Felix could not help but take a peak. He succumbed to his curiosity and his hormones and slowly slid his boxers down around his ankles.

Inch after inch of his amazingly thick cock slowly came into view as he shimmied his shorts down his legs. Soon even his massive nuts began to come into view. They were phenomenal. Each cum-filled orb was as big as a cantaloupe. Once his shorts were finally down around his ankles he reached down and placed a paw tenderly upon one of his enlarged nuts. His balls were so large that even just one more than filled up his entire paw. He gingerly squeezed his nut just to be sure that he wasn't dreaming. It felt so warm and full in his hand and the squeeze sent a shock of pleasure through his body causing his steadily hardening cock to buck and twitch.

Not one to leave well enough alone, he reached down and grabbed a hold of his impressively thick dick. It was so girthy now that he could barely get his paw around it, and it was still mostly soft. He gave it an exploratory tug just to be sure it was really his. He felt an electric shock of pleasure run along the length of his cock and up his spine. It seemed that at its new size, the sensations were also greatly enhanced. He momentarily let his grip loosen, causing his massive dong to flop down onto his abdomen. Even in its slightly chubbed state, it was long enough to reach just past his belly button. Noticing this just seemed to get his libido running even higher. He watched in awe as his huge cock swelled and hardened before his very eyes.

Felix was far too turned on to not take the next logical step. He wrapped both paws around his shaft and began pumping. His cock was so huge that he couldn't even close his paws around the thick shaft and so long that he had plenty of room to get both paws along his dick without even having to worry about them bumping into each other.

He began to vigorously pump and stroke his huge dick. In no time at all a steady stream of pre was oozing out of his slit. He leaned forward as best he could and tried to get the tip of his cock to reach his mouth. He could get close enough to lick at the tip

without too much difficulty, but it just wasn't quite long enough to actually get his mouth around it. He greedily lapped at his slit, tasting the slightly bitter tang of his own pre wash across his tongue as he did so. It was wonderful, but he needed more.

It was then that he remembered that he was the one who had made his dick grow in the first place. The corner of his mouth curved upwards in a devious smirk as he began to focus on making his cock even larger. He opened his mouth nice and wide as he excitedly awaited the arrival of his ever swelling dick. It took but a matter of seconds for the tip of his cock to slide into his awaiting mouth. The head of his cock was far too thick to fit into his mouth at its current size, but he did not let that stop him. He got in as much as he could and greedily sucked on the plus sized dong. Large quantities of pre cascaded into his mouth and onto his tongue as he continued to fervently pump his now even thicker shaft.

It wasn't long before the combined sensations of his mouth and tongue working over the tip of his cock while his hands worked over the shaft brought him to climax. His massive cock lurched and shuddered, but he kept his mouth securely positioned overtop of the slit. Finally, he could tell it was time. He braced himself and kept his mouth in position as warm, sticky spunk erupted from his cock. The first spurt blasted into his mouth, completely flooding it in the process. There was far too much spoooge in just that one spurt for him to ever hope to swallow it all before the next burst came. He fell back onto his bed and hungrily gulped down the slightly bitter cum. It was fantastic.

His cock tensed up again and let fly a rope of spoooge that was just as thick and heavy as the last. It splattered against his chest and face, soaking into his fur in the process. Felix just laid back and let the hail of cum wash over him as a fourth and then a fifth spurt of jizz spewed forth from his cock. By the time he was done, he was left completely winded and was completely soaked in cum from the chest up. He grinned proudly as he lazily licked the excess spoooge off of his muzzle. This would be a huge mess to clean up in the morning, but that was the farthest thing from his mind as he drifted off into blissful slumber.

He wasn't sure how late it was when he finally woke up, but the sun was shining brightly through the window. He could also hear the sound of pans rattling in the kitchen and smell the buttery aroma of fresh pancakes. Felix perked right up upon smelling his favorite breakfast. He tried to sit up, but noticed that the bed felt stiff and sticky. He almost yelped in shock as he felt his fur stick to the sheets as he sat up in bed. It was then that he became aware of how gross his fur felt as well as the smell coming off of his bedding.

He and his bed were currently coated in dried cum. It baffled him for a moment, but then he noticed his massive chubbed up cock that was lying draped over his thigh. His jaw dropped in shock and awe as he realized that the crazy events of the previous night had not been a dream at all. He couldn't contain his excitement as he hopped out of bed and felt the weight of his massive cock and balls swinging heavily as he did so. He scurried over to the full length mirror that was affixed to the back of his closet door and scoped himself out.

He was pretty good looking in general, although the fur on his face, chest, and arms was all matted with dried, crusty spunk. He was very lean. It's not that he was unhealthy; it was just that he didn't seem to ever put on weight. He could eat anything he wanted and not gain an ounce of fat, but neither could he ever seem to gain any muscle

mass. He was also a bit on the short side. Even though he was already sixteen, he had barely cracked the five foot mark. Dale and Lloyd both towered over him. As much as he loved being surrounded by huge, hot guys he sometimes wished he could be the tall one for a change.

A smile played at the corner of his mouth as he eyed his now massive dick. The huge schlong dangled down almost to his knees and it was still fully flaccid. If his new powers could do that to his dick, what's to say it couldn't upgrade the rest of him. He looked into the mirror and focused on increasing his height. His eyes grew wide in awe and excitement as his lanky frame filled out more and more of the rectangular mirror. In by inch, his head got closer and closer to the top of the six foot tall mirror and his shoulders spread wider and came closer to exceeding the periphery view. By the time he stopped, the tips of his ears were no longer visible in the mirror and his shoulders and arms were completely cut off from view. His lean chest filled out every inch of the width of the mirror.

He covered his mouth to muffle his laughter. He did not want either of the other two guys in the house to catch on just yet, and it would be embarrassing if either of them decided to poke their head in while the now much taller and much better endowed fox checked himself out in the mirror while covered in dried, caked on cum.

Felix scooped up a previously oversized night shirt and the loosest pair of shorts he could find and silently ducked into the bathroom right across the hall. He enjoyed a relaxing, albeit slightly rushed shower. The crusty jizz was tough to wash out of his fur, but it wasn't nearly as difficult as keeping his paws off his dick. Every time he would shift or twist he would feel his now hefty dong and volleyball sized nuts swinging heavily down below. He would chuckle lightly every time he felt his huge dick slap against his inner thighs.

When it came time for him to wash the fur on his head he actually had to stoop down a bit so that he was no longer taller than the shower head. This excited him even more, and he could feel his cock stirring to life. His new size was so invigorating for some strange reason. It's not that he had felt weak or helpless when he was small, but now he had access to seemingly infinite size. He could easily outgrow not just the shower, but the entire bathroom if he felt fit to do so.

After an impressive duel with his own libido, Felix shut off the shower and grabbed the nearby towel to dry off with. His massive cock was still thoroughly chubbed, but for the time being at least, it seemed like he wouldn't be popping wood. He slipped his shorts on as best he could, but even the previously baggy basketball shorts were now too small to really hide his enhanced junk. Just like with his boxers earlier, the weight of his huge dick and massive nuts pulled the waistband down low, revealing several inches of the base of his cock. Even without the waistband being lowered so much, it would have been painfully obvious how much he was packing. His cock and balls were now so huge that the fabric of the front of his shorts was now pulled taut across his package. The fabric was pulled so tight that every vein and fold of skin along his humongous cock was plainly visible.

Felix didn't particularly mind how indecent his shorts had become. In fact, he kind of looked forward to seeing the looks on Lloyd's and Dale's faces when they saw him. The trick would be hiding his growth until the opportune moment. Felix pondered for a moment about whether or not he could shrink back down, but why would he ever

want to go back to his old size? No, for now he felt it best to keep his current enhancements but see how long he could go without tipping off his brother and housemate.

Next Felix pulled on his shirt. The old T-shirt was usually very loose on him, but now it was nice and snug across the chest. It would have been a great fit if not for the fact that it was several inches too short. The bottom hem of the shirt barely reached his belly button now. Added on to the fact that his shorts were riding down far lower than usual, his midriff and crotch were left far more exposed than he would have liked. He considered his options for a moment, but decided that this too he would ignore.

The worst part about his snug shirt was that it really brought attention to the lack of any real definition in his chest. He grimaced a bit as he looked at the outline of the base of his ribs that pressed through the fabric. If only there was a way to fill out his shirt in other ways. It was then that a light bulb clicked on in his head. If he could single out his cock and balls for growth, what's to say that he couldn't do it for any body part he desired?

He focused on his musculature, and was pleased when he felt a familiar energy course through him. He opened his eyes and beamed at his reflection as he noticed his flat chest gain some definition. His newly christened pecs pressed against the shirt, causing the fabric to stretch even tighter around his torso. Soon, even a faint etching of abs could be seen.

Felix admired his new lean and lithe muscled form in the mirror. He had definite muscles, but they were small and very dense. He had to admit they looked pretty hot. He was already getting excited about the prospects of adding even more bulk to his previously skinny frame.

As much as Felix would have loved to hulk out right then and there and really shock his bro, he felt it best to leave it at that. After all, part of the fun was going to be watching the other two figure out what was going on before he really let loose.

Felix snuck into the large open kitchen and dining area and quickly ducked into one of the open seat at the dining room table. Dale was hard at work flipping flapjacks and loading them on a large platter. "There's the birthday boy." The tall, fit equine announced happily as he heard one of the chairs slide back. The grey stallion looked over his shoulder and flashed Felix a large, toothy grin. "Just make yourself comfortable. I'll serve these up in a minute."

Felix let out a sigh of relief as his brother's boyfriend returned to his cooking duties. Felix had been hunched over in his seat in an effort to hide his new height and muscles, and it appeared to have worked. Dale seemed none the wiser to any changes that Felix had gone through. Then again, Dale could be pretty thick at times. It wasn't that he was stupid, far from it in fact, but Dale had a single minded focus when it came to things that he enjoyed. Cooking just happened to be his favorite hobby... after jogging and fucking, anyways.

Felix slumped back into his chair and spent the next few minutes enjoying the horse's firm, muscled butt as it swung back and forth in time with the tune that Dale was humming. Dale's long, flowing tail swished happily back and forth along with his firm ass. Dale wasn't a gym rat like Lloyd, but he did love to run. He ran several miles morning and night, and it had given him a great physique. His body was covered in lean, dense muscle, but nowhere moreso than his powerful equine legs and thick muscular butt.

He loved running so much, in fact, that he would often spend most of his day wearing his running clothes. Depending on the time of year, this would mean either a track suit or, in the hot months, a small pair of running shorts and nothing else. They were currently knee deep in a heat wave, and as a result, Dale was wearing as little as possible. His tiny, blue jogging shorts didn't even fully cover his large, firm ass cheeks.

"All right, champ. Soups on!" Dale announced happily as he lifted up the platter and strolled over to the table. Felix stared at the horse's amazing build as Dale walked over to him. Felix had had a great view from the back, but the view from the front was even better. Dale's tiny running shorts barely contained his huge cock and balls, and the grey equine's slim, toned torso was openly on display for Felix's viewing pleasure. Dale's lean, toned abs and pecs were as fantastic as always.

Dale set the platter down on the table and gave Felix's hair a quick rustle. It was then that he realized something was off. Felix was as tall sitting down as he normally was standing. "Huh... Did you have a growth spurt while I wasn't looking?" Dale mused thoughtfully as he pondered the height difference.

Felix froze in his seat. He was sure he was busted, but he decided to try and see if he could salvage the situation. "Um... Not that I know of?" He replied, trying his best to sound skeptical.

"Stand up I want to see how tall you are now." Dale said happily as if he was a parent watching his little boy grow up. Felix slowly got to his feet. He considered shrinking himself back down to his old height, but a new and better idea popped into his mind. Felix made sure to slowly grow Dale as he got to his feet. The tall horse seemed completely oblivious to his changes, even though his tight little running shorts got to be even tighter and even shorter. By the time Felix was standing fully upright, he was staring right into the equine's toned pecs, just like in the good old days.

"Hmm... Must just have been my imagination." Dale mumbled as he folded his arms in front of his impeccable chest. Felix held his breath as he waited for the now over seven foot tall horse to go back to his cooking. Finally Dale shrugged and added with a sigh, "Well, no matter. You're young. I'm sure you've got several more years of growing ahead of you." Felix could barely contain his chuckle. The equine had no idea just how much growing the young fox still had in store.

Felix craned his neck to scope out the Stallion's physique as Dale turned and walked back to the oven. The horse's running shorts had not grown with him and were now so tiny on him that they wouldn't even classify as a pair of Speedos. The entire front of his running shorts was being stretched thin trying to hold in the stallion's huge balls and impressive shaft and failing miserably. The fabric was wrapped tightly around the horse's nuts and the top half of his shaft, but there was far too much cock for it to even hope to hold it all back. The bottom half of his dick was sticking up from the top of the small pouch that held back his enhanced junk.

Felix wished he could have stared at Dale's newly exposed cock even more, but the equine didn't stay still for long. After a brief fleeting glimpse of the goods, Dale was already back to facing the stove. Felix wasn't too upset though. This gave him the perfect opportunity to scope out Dale's now exposed butt. The stallion's large, firm buns had completely swallowed the back of his shorts. If it hadn't been for the waistband that was now situated halfway up his butt, it wouldn't have looked like Dale had been wearing any clothing at all.

Felix absentmindedly slipped a paw under the table and began to rub the thick bulge of his own oversized endowments through the taut fabric. It wasn't until his semi began to press painfully against the fabric of his too small shorts that he snapped back to reality. He took a moment to ponder his options. He really wanted to just whip his now massive dick out right then and there and pound one out under the table. If he was careful, no one would notice until he was done. He would have to explain the large mess left on the kitchen floor, but not until after he had revealed his powers.

Dale began once again whistling happily as he loaded more batter onto the skillet. His thick, toned butt began swaying in time with the melody. His long, bristly tail swished back and forth hypnotically as he did so. Felix was once again mesmerized by those glorious buns. His paw once again dipped beneath the table and rubbed his sizeable semi. He just couldn't take his eyes off those massive, shapely mounds. The fact that there was a simply phenomenal cock attached to the other side of the fit, sexy stallion just made it all the more unbearable.

Felix reached down and pulled his now almost fully boned shaft out from the front of his shorts and began pumping it vigorously. He was already streaming pre like a fountain, but he didn't want to blow just yet. His vision was filled by that amazing butt, and his mind's eye was keeping a close watch on the stallion's fantastic cock. Felix far preferred the view that he had in his mind. He could see Dale from every possible angle, and he could see the horse's now even larger cock and balls dangling free. Without the tiny running shorts in the way, Dale's massive ass seemed even bigger and sexier. Felix's cock bucked and shuddered. He knew it was just about time, but he was determined to enjoy this for as long as he could. Right before Felix could climax, he heard the front door open. He momentarily snapped out of his trance and turned to look at the new arrival.

Even after adding over a foot of height to his own frame, Felix was still amazed at how huge his brother was. At a bit over seven feet tall, Lloyd towered over Felix and Dale. It wasn't just his height that made him truly huge, though. Lloyd was an avid gym-goer and a muscle building fanatic. Every muscle in the silver husky's body was lovingly sculpted to be as big, round, and thick as physically possible. The husky's yellow tank top was stretched so tight across his swole frame that his lats bulged out through the armholes and even his pecs spilled out the sides so much that his nipples were openly on display. His deep cut abs bulged through the fabric almost as if his ridiculously undersized shirt had been merely painted on. His short, blue gym shorts hugged his body just as tightly. His bulging quads stretched the fabric to its limits, and the outline of his large balls, and thick, meaty cock were easily visible.

"You're just in time babe!" Dale called out happily. He quickly threw off his oven mitts and trotted over to his lover. During the scene, Felix's eyes drifted back to Dale. Now that he could see Dale's front again, Felix could see just how much Dale was packing. The young fox's jaw dropped as he beheld how ridiculously tiny the horse's shorts were now. Dale's running shorts appeared to be little more than a small pouch held up by a narrow strap. The only parts of the equine's massive junk that still resided within the pants were the horse's absolutely gigantic balls, and the tip of the equine's massive cock.

Dale all but stage dived into his lover's arms. It was then that Felix was able to get another look at Dale's backside. The horse's thick, developed quads, and firm, bubble



butt were noticeably disproportionate to the rest of his body. Felix let out a soft moaned as he realized what he had done. He had been so fixated on the horse's cock, balls, and ass during his trancelike jerk that he had unintentionally grown those key areas. Seeing the new and improved Dale was too much for the already fully boned young fox. His cock lurched and twitched as he let loose thick jets of spunk that splattered against the underside of the table and splashed down onto the linoleum floor.

The two lovers were too wrapped up in their passionate embrace to notice what Felix was doing. Lloyd in particular was enjoying the intensity and passion that his boyfriend had today. Everything about Dale just seemed so much more... more. He didn't have any other way to describe it. The horse's toned arms seemed to grip him tighter than before. Dale's tongue reached deeper into Lloyd's mouth than before. Lloyd could even feel his equine lover's thick cock mashing against his own. Dale had always been a bit better hung than the buff husky, but today, the horse's cock seemed simply massive. Lloyd could barely wrap his head around how huge it must be, but he didn't feel like arguing with it.

When they finally broke apart, both lovers were gasping for breath. Lloyd's silver furred face was tinged red with arousal and passion. His skin tight, compression shorts left nothing to the imagination. His now rock hard dick was oozing pre and struggling in vain to force its way through the fabric to freedom. "Woah... Why don't you greet me like that every day?" Lloyd chuckled. He wasn't even trying to hide his arousal. If anything he was jutting his hips forward a bit so that his boyfriend could see what he had done to him.

It was then that Lloyd realized something strange. He was looking Dale square in the eyes. This couldn't be possible. He had always been almost a foot taller than the lean, equine. He looked down to see if Dale was standing on something, a box or maybe a stool, anything to explain the change in height, but Lloyd's eyes never made it that far. His gaze drifted down to Dale's astoundingly huge package and stopped. Lloyd's jaw fell open and his cock lurched and pleaded for release.

"When did you get so big...?" Lloyd murmured in awe.

"Tenth grade, remember? You couldn't take your eyes off of it." Dale replied with a chuckle. For added emphasis, he swished his hips causing his junk to jiggle.

"No, but... you're huge!" Lloyd responded in a voice that was barely above a whisper.

"I know that look." Dale mused with a sly grin. "Come on. Eat your pancakes. You'll need your energy." The horse gave his lover a sultry wink and then turned and sauntered seductively back to the griddle. He swished his tale and bounced his huge, shapely ass from side to side for his lover's viewing pleasure.

Seeing the look on Lloyd's face gave Felix an absolutely devious idea. A devious grin spread across his face as he sidled up beside Dale. "Hey Dale, got any more eggs?" He asked innocently. He made sure to get up on the tips of his toes and tried to peer over the horse's shoulder. The intent was to make it obvious that he and Dale were proportionally the same height as before.

"Oh? Finished them all already? Well, I can heat up some more after this batch of pancakes." Dale replied honestly. It took all the self control that Felix could muster not to start cackling at the situation. Lloyd looked like he was about to lose his mind, and Dale was completely oblivious.

“Great! Thanks a bunch!” Felix responded happily.

“No problem, birthday boy.” Dale replied as he casually flipped a few of the cakes over.

Felix turned his attention back to his brother. Lloyd looked completely bewildered. It was apparent that the burly husky was not used to having others anywhere near his size. “Lookin’ good there, bro.” Felix commented excitedly as he scoped out his brother’s buff physique. Felix wasn’t even being facetious this time. Lloyd honestly was an amazing specimen of masculinity. That said, Felix couldn’t wait to show him up. Felix had nothing against Lloyd. Quite the opposite, in fact, but the two of them enjoyed a little bit of a friendly sibling rivalry, a rivalry that Lloyd had had a resounding advantage in for as long as Felix could remember. Felix felt like it was time to turn the tables on his dear sweet brother.

“Heh. Yeah. I managed to bench four eighty today.” Lloyd responded proudly as he flexed his two massive guns. Felix felt his heart skip and his dick twitch as the husky’s massive pecs and lats flared out even farther.

“Amazing.” Felix responded with only partially feigned awe. “I’ve never been able to do anywhere near that, but I have been working on it lately. Maybe you can give me a few pointers? As you can see, I have a long way to go.” The fox replied nonchalantly as he flexed his right arm. His bicep and tricep bulged outwards. The muscles in his arm had amazing definition, but they were nowhere near as huge as Lloyd’s.

Even though Lloyd had the young fox beaten by a sizeable margin, he was still taken aback by how fast his kid brother had bulked up. It seemed like just last night little Felix looked like he was as skinny as a rail, but today he was as lean and toned as if he had been hitting the gym for months. “You seem to be doing pretty good on your own there kiddo...” Lloyd murmured in awe.

Something in the way Lloyd was looking at him really struck a chord with the young fox. He knew that look. He himself had looked at the buff husky like that many times in the past. It was a look of admiration. Felix knew then that he needed to be even bigger. It was no longer a matter of teasing his brother, although he still planned on having a lot of fun doing that. Now Felix’s ultimate goal was to have his older brother admire him like he had admired the burly husky for years.

“Hmm... I have made some gains, but mine are nowhere near as big as yours...” Felix replied pitifully. He curled both of his arms in front of him and flexed his arms and pecs for emphasis.

Lloyd’s head was spinning. Felix muscles looked even bigger than they were a second ago. He could have sworn he saw the fox’s pecs swell before his very eyes. He was sure it had to be an optical illusion caused by the way he was flexing, but it didn’t seem possible for them to puff up that much just from flexing. The fox’s muscles seemed twice as huge as they were just seconds before. “You’ve gotten pretty big on your own... I don’t think you even need me, really...” Lloyd murmured as if in a daze.

Felix smirked cockily. He could see it in Lloyd’s expression. The husky could see what was happening with his own two eyes, but he dared not believe it. His mind was searching for logical explanation, trying in some way to rationalize what he was seeing. “Maybe I don’t need help, but it’s great to have a spotter. You know. Someone to gauge your progress off of.”

Felix said casually as he strode closer to his brother. The fox had some definite swagger to his step, but there was more to it than that. Lloyd was sure his eyes were playing tricks on him. His kid brother appeared to be getting closer and closer faster than he was walking. Lloyd shook the thought out of his head. That made no sense, but Felix was appeared larger than he should relative to the distance between them.

Lloyd's face went from pensive to completely blank in an instant as it dawned on him what was happening. Felix wasn't getting closer, he was getting bigger. Every second, the young fox got just a little taller, but he wasn't just growing up, he was growing out. Felix's already amazingly defined chest swelled steadily outward as his pectoral muscles got bigger and bigger. The fox's already far too small T-shirt stretched thinner and thinner as it struggled to hold back to wall of pecs. The shirt no longer even came close to covering his abs, and as Felix continued to grow and grow, the bottom hem of his shirt rose up along his abs inch by inch. The fox's abs were getting noticeably deeper and more defined with each passing second. What had started as a decent set of washboard abs was soon a very muscular eight pack that put even Lloyd's to shame.

Lloyd's eyes were pulled away from his brother's torso by the sound of cloth ripping. Felix's arms had gotten so buff that his biceps and triceps had shredded the short sleeves of his t-shirt. Felix grinned knowingly as he flexed his bicep for his brother's viewing pleasure. The husky let slip a pitiful whine as he watching his little bro's now massive bicep bulge outward. The fox's muscle was now even larger than the husky's head and still growing.

Felix was feeling a rush of endorphins and emotions as he looked down into his brother's start struck eyes. It was little Felix's turn to be the big brother, and it was exciting. It was more than exciting; it was exhilarating.

More shredding directed Lloyd's lusty gaze down lower. His brother's quads were now simply massive. His tree trunk thick legs were solid muscle. As much as Lloyd would have loved to stare at those bulging quads and gigantic calves, he could not pull his eyes away from the obscene bulge in the front of the foxes now ruined shorts. Felix's cock put even Dale's newly enhanced dick to shame. The beast was easily as thick as Lloyd's buff bicep, and there was no telling how long it was. The massive shaft was spilling out over the top of the fox's waistband. Lloyd could already see well over a foot of the thick, veiny tool, and it looked like that wasn't even the tip of the iceberg.

Finally, with a loud, reverberating rip, what was left of Felix's shorts exploded from the growing pressure of his meaty, muscular butt, his massive schlong, and his huge, cum-swollen nuts. The fox's enormous dick and gigantic balls spilled forth as if it were water bursting from a dam. Time and space seemed to slow to a crawl as Lloyd watched in awe as his little brother's dick dropped lower and lower... and lower. The behemoth was longer and thicker than one of Lloyd's legs. At Felix's current height, it hung so low that the tip of it almost touched the ground.

Lloyd groaned softly as he felt a warm gush of jizz burst forth from his fully boned cock. It was the biggest load of his life. He didn't even know he could cum like that. It felt too amazing for him to even feel embarrassed about creaming himself just from ogling his little bro's nearly nude form. He could feel the thick, warm spoooge leaking down the insides of his legs and seeping through the front of his now saturated gym shorts.

“Well, I guess I don’t need to ask what you think of the new me.” Felix said with a good natured chuckle.

“But... how?” Lloyd managed to mutter. His mind was reeling from what he had just seen. He knew it should be impossible, and yet his eyes couldn’t be lying.

“Isn’t it obvious?” Felix asked teasingly. Lloyd didn’t even respond. He was too fixated on his brother’s magnificent cock. He had never in his life seen one so huge or so fantastic before. Felix chuckled softly and then leaned in close to whisper into the husky’s pointed ears. “Magic.”

The word roused Lloyd from his trance. The very mention of it sent a shiver down his spine, but it wasn’t a shiver of fear or even trepidation. It was a shudder of anticipation. He had always had his suspicions about magic being real. Of course his parents had both fervently denied it, but sometimes, when his mother thought that no one was looking, Lloyd was sure he had seen her casting spells and uttering incantations. He was convinced that magic was really real, and now his brother stood before him as living, breathing, growing, swelling proof of it.

Lloyd managed to pull his eyes away from his brother’s cock and look up towards his brother’s face. It was a long and difficult journey. His eyes kept wanting to stop and stare as they passed the fox’s deep, bulging abs and Felix’s thick, brawny pecs. Lloyd’s eyes stalled for a moment as they beheld Felix’s massive, burly chest. The fox’s t-shirt was now so small on him that the bottom didn’t even cover his huge, hard nipples. Lloyd let out a slight whimper as he realized that he was now how to look up slightly to stare at his brother’s magnificent pecs.

“They are pretty great, aren’t they?” Felix boasted happily as he noticed the silver husky staring at his fantastic chest. “Here. I think you’ll enjoy this.” Felix said warmly. Even if Lloyd had been physically capable of forming words at the time, he wouldn’t have even had time to ask what Felix was talking about before he saw the fox’s pecs bulge out even farther as his younger brother flexed his mighty muscles for him. The extra force was too much for the fox’s long suffering T-shirt. His shirt popped like a balloon from the force of the rapidly expanding wall of brawn.

Lloyd had never felt so tiny in all his life. He was now staring up and up at is gigantic, nude, brawny kid brother. Felix was now so tall that Lloyd was now eye level with the fox’s upper row of exceptional abs. Felix’s broad chest was easily twice as wide as Lloyd’s own lovingly sculpted gym rat physique. Lloyd stared up meekly at his now towering little brother, but it was obvious that he was enjoying the change in dynamic. Even if he could have hidden his own rock hard boner or the huge mess of jizz that covered the front of his tight gym shorts, he sure couldn’t hide his big, fluffy silver furred tail that was wagging happily behind him.

“If I didn’t know any better, I would say you were enjoying this.” Felix teased his older brother playfully. The hulking fox brought his hands together in front of him and flexed every muscle in his upper body. Lloyd had to take a step back as he stared on in awe. The sheer volume of muscle stacked onto his brother’s massive frame was dizzying and the fox’s incredible height just made it all the more fantastic. Felix’s already enormous muscles bulged out even farther as he posed seductively for the husky. The deep trenches segmenting each of his different muscles became more and more defined as he focused on flexing them to their max. Lloyd had cum just moments before, but the

intense, erotic gun show that his brother was putting on for him was proving to be too much for him.

The two brothers were interrupted by a loud snapping sound. Dale had been fixated on the scene playing out before him for a few minutes now. He could feel his huge dick chubbing up as he watched little Felix steadily grow and expand into a towering muscle god. On some level, Dale knew that what he was seeing before him was physically impossible. Someone doesn't just bulk up in a matter of seconds, nor do they double in height. He was far too turned on by the show before him to really freak out about it though. If he hadn't been so incredibly horny he might have found the whole scene extremely unnerving.

There was still that little voice in the back of his mind, nagging, pondering about what could be the reason for the sudden growth. That slight unease was all that was holding him back from completely losing himself in the erotic display he now witnessed. That voice would just not go away. Dale's ears perked up as he heard his boyfriend mutter the question that had been plaguing him as well. "But... How?"

Felix's response was barely above a whisper, and yet, Dale heard it as clearly as if Felix had spoken it directly to him. "Magic." That one word carried with it an unexpected weight. That one, ludicrous, impossible word made all the sense in the world to the lean stallion. It was the only thing that could have made sense, and somehow, just by hearing it, Dale found himself accepting it as truth. A sense of calm washed over him as he embraced the notion that magic was real and that Felix could use it. With the nagging voice in the back of his mind assuaged, Dale found himself completely giving in to his raging hormones.

Dale's cock and balls seemed strangely heavier for some reason, but he was far too fixated on the fox's astounding physique to really pay much attention to his own. Dale loved muscles, which was part of the reason he was attracted to Lloyd, but the cute little fox that Dale had come to think of as his own kid brother now dwarfed his lover in every way. By the time the tips of Felix's ears brushed against the twelve foot high ceiling, Dale's cock was feeling painfully cramped in his shorts.

The only part of the horse's dick that was even still in his shorts was actually just the head, but the waistband was still preventing his cock from standing firm and tall like it desperately wanted to. His cock was getting so hard that it actually hurt him to have it bent in such a way, but he could already feel the waistband beginning to lose the battle. That last powerful flex was the straw that broke the camel's back and the horse's waistband. Those absolutely immense, fantastic traps and delts rippling before him launched his libido into new and exciting territories. Dale had never been so horny in his life. A loud crack like the sound of a whip split through to kitchen as the stretchy elastic waistband of his tiny running shorts finally gave up the ghost. A hail of pre arced through the air as Dale's huge cock flung upwards and slapped against his lean, toned chest. The horse's gigantic balls flopped free of the tattered wreckage of his shorts. They were simply massive now. Each enlarged nut was the size of a smaller beach ball. The pair of orbs hung loosely in their sack, dangling down to the equine's knees.

"I see you enjoyed the show." Felix remarked playfully as he glanced over the shoulder at the older equine. "There's plenty of room for more. Why not come over here and join the fun?" The fox gave the horse a sultry wink as he lifted his tail to give Dale a

clean view of his huge, muscular butt. Dale silently nodded as if in a trance as he stared at the simply magnificent glutes the young fox was now rocking.

“As for you.” Felix said coyly as he glared down at his older brother. “I think it’s time you got out of those soaked rags and played with the big boys.” Felix flashed his brother a cocky grin as he emphasized ‘big’. Lloyd felt a strange warmth pulse through him almost instantly. His already skin tight clothes began to fray and split as his muscles pressed even harder against the taut fabric. He let out a small grunt of satisfaction as he felt the seams in his shirt and shorts pop and tear. The husky all but howled from the sheer feral power he was feeling as his clothes fell from him in ribbons.

With his clothing completely obliterated, his cock and balls were free to reveal their new size to the proud husky. Lloyd’s nuts were as big as basketballs and his thick cock was as big around and as his buff forearm. The tip of his huge, rigid dick reached all the way to the top row of his deep cut, eight pack abs. It had to be well over a foot long, and was most likely approaching the two foot mark.

Lloyds stared in awe and wonder at his newly enhanced body. He was getting so turned on just from the new feeling of power that coursed through his bulked up muscles that his cock was once again dribbling pre. He looked around the room and noticed that the top of the doorframe didn’t even reach his shoulders. His mouth spread into a wide, toothy grin as he realized he had to be almost nine feet tall. No one at his gym could come close to rivaling him in terms of sheer size now.

Lloyd’s self-assessment and ego trip ground to a harsh stop when his brother’s voice snapped him back to reality. “What’s the matter? Aren’t you going to wish the birthday boy a happy birthday?” The fox said playfully. Lloyd looked back up and noticed that he was staring up at the tip of his brother’s colossal dick. The fox’s dick was thicker than the husky’s waste and almost as thick around as his beefy, barrel chest. Felix’s massive dick had to be pushing the six foot mark, but since Felix was standing upright, the enormous dong reached up to just above eye level to the Husky.

Despite his recent growth spurt, Lloyd felt tiny all over again. Sure, he outclassed everyone at his gym, but he was a small fry compared to the hulking fox that towered before him. “Don’t leave me hanging, bro.” Felix chided playfully as he stroked his massive cock for emphasis. Lloyd was even staggered by the sheer size of Felix’s huge, orange paws, but he took the hint. He was strangely turned on by the prospect of servicing his massively bulked up brother.

Lloyd wrapped his two fuzzy front paws around the fox’s towering cock and pulled the tip towards his face. The husky’s tongue glided across the head of the fox’s dick as Lloyd greedily lapped up the steady stream of pre that was coursing out of it. He could feel the giant fox’s dick shudder and twitch from the loving that Lloyd was giving it. He could even hear Felix’s soft murmurs of satisfaction as the hulking fox urged his brother on. This just made Lloyd even more worked up and spurred him on to be even more passionate in his embrace and licking. As small as the husky was compared to the giant fox, he still held some power over his brother. This disparity excited Lloyd more than anything else.

The passionate licking and sucking and rubbing that Lloyd was giving to the fox’s cock was making Felix literally weak in the knees, and the attention that Dale was giving to his ass wasn’t helping matters either. The grey equine had been tenderly fingering the massive fox’s hole while the husky tended to Felix’s dick. Felix was amazed that even in

spite of all the craziness that had happened this morning, Dale had not forgotten that the young fox was still inexperienced. The horse was making extra sure that the towering teen was nice and loose before attempting to insert his own sizeable dick.

Felix couldn't take it anymore. The combined efforts of his two older housemates were making him feel weak all over. He panted heavily as he struggled to remain upright, but he just couldn't take it anymore. He fell to his knees with a resounding thud.

"Hey, thanks, kiddo." Felix heard Dale say from behind him. The fox felt the horse's toned arms snake in around his torso. The fox was far too massive for Dale's arms to wrap all the way around though. "It was going to be pretty hard for me to reach all the way up there." Dale explained with a soft chuckle.

Felix yipped softly as he felt the horse's dick press against his tight hole. Felix winced as he felt the gigantic cock stretch him out wider than he ever imagined possible. For a moment he regretted growing the horse to his current measurements, but once the thick head was in, the pain faded and Felix was able to relax. After the initial breach, the sensation was surprisingly pleasant. Felix had expected it to feel pretty good, especially considering all the noise Dale and Lloyd made on a nightly basis, but having never experienced it himself, Felix was completely taken by surprise. Feeling the horse's massive dick sliding into him was amazingly soothing and passionate. He had never felt more deeply linked with someone both physically and spiritually. It felt amazingly nice, but as Dale's dick slid deeper and deeper into him, he still couldn't understand why Lloyd always seemed to make so much noise in the bedroom.

Then it hit him. Right as the horse's cock plunged all the way into him, he felt Dale's dick press against something deep within him that was unbelievably sensitive. Waves of pleasure emanated from the sweet spot and arced through his entire body. Felix's mind seemed to explode into a rain of butterflies and sunshine as he let out a loud groan that sounded dangerously close to his brother's howls that had kept the fox awake many a night in the past.

"Ah. There it is." Dale commented with a saucy chuckle. "Hey, babe. Your brother's almost as big a bottom as you are." The horse gently teased his lover.

Lloyd couldn't respond even if he had wanted to. Right as Dale had hit the fox's g-spot, Felix had let slip a small burst of jizz. It was a small burst compared to the fox's mammoth cock and balls anyway, but to Lloyd it was enough spooge to completely cover his face. The husky was busy hungrily lapping up the jizz that was sticking to his silver fur, and greedily swallowed as much of it as he could get. Lloyd needed even more, though. He was so horny that he could think of little else other than making the giant fox stud cum and cum again.

Lloyd tightened his grip on the giant dong before him and began grinding his own painfully erect dick into the soft underbelly of the gigantic cock as he continued to happily slurp down pre. He could feel Felix's giant wang shuddering and bucking as it struggled to postpone the inevitable.

On the other side, Dale was happily drilling the fox's fine, gigantic ass. Now that he was sure that Felix would be fine and that he had found the fox's elusive sweet spot, Dale was free to ream the giant fox with him full power. He had had a bit of a reputation during his college days of being one of the best fucks in town, but that had been back before he had met Lloyd and become a one trick pony. There were days where he missed going out on the pull and finding some nice new piece of ass to demolish, but he deeply

loved and cared for the studly husky and wouldn't do anything to jeopardize their relationship.

Even back in his wild days, the stallion had had one of the biggest cocks in town. At his new and improved size, Dale doubted any of the normal guys could even hope to ride him. He shrugged it off and focused on once again ravaging the fox's tight, muscular ass. The horse was more than happy to stick with his current partners anyway.

The combined assault of the buff husky pumping and slurping his cock while the lean stallion pistoned his ass into blissful oblivion was proving to be too much for young Felix. He whimpered and whined as he struggled to hold back the building explosion of cum that he felt welling up in the base of his cock. He had had some messy orgasms in the past, but he could already tell this would take the cake.

The fox let out a loud, rumbling sound that was something between a high-pitched whine and a feral howl as he succumbed to his desires. Massive bursts of jizz erupted from his cock and splattered against his brother's face and chest. The husky eagerly tried to slurp down as much as he could, but there was far too much. Before long, Lloyd's silver fur was completely covered in jizz.

Lloyd couldn't hold back anymore, either. The sensation of the gallons of the fox's warm spunk washing over his was the last straw. He let out a low, feral growl and dug his cock in even harder against the soft underside of his brother's massive dick as he too let loose a torrent of spoooge. His jizz crashed against Felix's giant dick and slowly oozed down the length of the giant shaft before dribbling down onto his immense nuts.

Sensing it was his time, Dale dug in deep for one last powerful thrust. He enormous balls slapped against the backside of Felix's gargantuan nuts as he did so. The horse's nostrils flared out as he let out a loud huff and blasted his seed deep within the fox's gigantic, muscled ass. Even Dale was amazed by the sheer volume of spunk that flooded out of his enlarged dick. It seemed like an impossible amount even for his beach ball sized nuts. He moaned happily as jet after thick, gooey jet of spunk flooded into the fox's newly broken in ass.

The three of them collapsed into a heap on mixed, sticky, sweaty bodies. "That was intense..." Felix moaned breathlessly.

"Haha, yeah. Now you can really claim to have become a man today, birthday boy." Dale teased as he reached up and gave the fox's giant, fluffy white cheek a playful pinch.

"Speaking of which..." Lloyd sputtered between gasps for breath as he nuzzled up closer against the side of the giant fox's enormous, burly chest. "Any thoughts on what you want to do for you birthday?"

"Well... I think new clothes might be in order." The fox mused thoughtfully. He was momentarily taken aback when he heard both Dale and Lloyd burst out laughing, but he quickly joined in too as he realized the absurdity of the situation.

The trio lazed there for awhile. None of them were sure how long it had been. They didn't care, though. They had been enjoying each others company too much to check the clock. When they did finally get up, though, it was already well into the afternoon. Realizing this, Dale hopped to his feet and began barking orders at the two muscle-bound brothers.

"Alright, pups. If we're going to get to the mall before it closes we're going to have to step it up! Babe, I'm going to need you to do dishes. Kid, try and get cleaned up,



and be quick about it! The rest of us need to get in there, too!” Even though the horse was barely half of Felix’s height and a far smaller fraction of the fox’s mass, Felix still couldn’t bring himself to argue. Dale was a very take charge kind of dude, and the brother’s had learned early on that it was easier to just do what he said. The horse was usually right on such matters anyway.

It only took the trio about an hour to all get cleaned up and dressed. The showers had proved to be difficult given their new sizes, especially for Felix, but they had managed. The real difficulty had been clothes. Dale had it the easiest. At only a foot taller than his previous height, some of his clothes still fit him... mostly. His vastly enhanced junk proved to be problematic. His cock and balls were so huge that they spilled out over the top a bit of even his loosest shorts, and none of his shirts were nearly long enough to cover it. He looked positively indecent with his crotch as well as several inches of the base of his cock exposed, but even if he had been able to cover up that area, it wouldn’t have made much difference. His package was so huge and the fabric of the front of his pants was stretched so thin, that his bulge was clearly visible anyway. He might have been just as well off going au natural.

Lloyd was able to get dressed well enough too, despite having added two feet to his height and well over one hundred pounds of muscle to his frame. He grabbed his biggest, stretchiest pair of gym clothes and hoped for the best. His clothes were stretched so tight that they were almost see-through. His pants especially seemed to be painted directly onto his body. He was fortunate in a way that he had the smallest dick of the bunch, but it was still staggering huge by most normal standards. Even with the fabric pulling everything upwards and inwards, his cock and pulls still poked outwards noticeably. Every vein and fold of skin on his cock and balls showed clearly through the skin-tight article of clothing. It seemed like all that he had accomplished by putting on his shorts was changing the color of his package. Lloyd figured the only way he could hope to camouflage his junk is if he glue some big googly eyes onto the waistband of his blue shorts and hoped people just assumed he had an image of Gonzo the Great affixed to his crotch.

Lloyd wasn’t much better off above the belt, either. His shirt was so small on him that it looked more like a sports bra than it did a tank top. The bottom hem of his far too tiny shirt barely even reached the bottom of his massive pecs. The fabric was stretched so thin and so tight that his nipples were clearly visible.

Felix was the worst off of the bunch. He was far too large for conventional clothes even without factoring in his massive dick. His cock was so large that it dragged on the ground as he moved. Even his immense nuts were so large that they too came close to touching the ground when he was standing upright. Dale and Lloyd had rigged up a plus sized banana hammock out of the giant sheet they had on their king sized bed. With his junk more or less squared away, Felix used two comforters and a bunch of clothes pins to fashion himself a makeshift kilt. It definitely looked more like a skirt than a kilt, but there was no one alive who was brave enough to dare accuse a twelve foot tall fox with roughly a thousand pounds of solid muscle on his frame of wearing a skirt.

The odd trio got quite a few glances as they made their way through town, but no one approached them or made any mention of their choice of attire... not to their face, anyway. The three noticed more than a few guys try to awkwardly cover their boners as they beheld the group of poorly clad giants.

They had to walk the entirety of the three miles to the mall since none of them had a vehicle of their own and there was absolutely no way Felix would ever fit onto a bus. It was a miracle of modern engineering that they had even managed to get him out the front door of the house. It was nice and cool out, and the walk was relaxing, though. The three toned, muscled studs had barely even broken a sweat by the time they reached the mall.

Lloyd perked up considerably once they set foot into the crowded shopping complex. He didn't mention it out loud often, but deep down he loved to shop. More than that though, he loved crowds, especially now that he towered over everyone... everyone other than Felix anyway. "Yo, Feely! Follow me. I'll show you where the big guys shop." Lloyd called happily to his now massive younger brother. The buff husky gestured over his shoulder to a sporting goods store. The sign above showed a cartoon mastiff giving a thumbs up next to large neon letters that spelled out "Massive Mike's Sports World."

Dale and Lloyd made it through the doorway easy enough, but Felix had to get down on his knees and crawl through the opening. Once inside, though, the roof was plenty high enough for the massive fox to stand back up.

"Woah! Lloyd? Is that you?" One of the clerks yelped in surprise as he spotted the new and improved regular client.

"Mike!" Lloyd replied warmly as he waved the young mastiff over.

"Mike?" Felix asked skeptically as he looked over the shop worker. There was no way this pup was the store owner. He didn't appear to be even a year older than Felix.

"Mike Jr. actually." The young mastiff explained. His slightly raspy voice cracked a little as he stared up at the towering fox.

"Mikey. You remember Felix, right?" Lloyd said cheerfully as he slung a huge, beefy arm over the little mastiff's shoulder.

"F...Felix?" The hound yelped as he stared up past the gigantic shelf of pecs and got a good look at the fox's face for the first time. "Wow... you've really grown..."

"Yeah. It's been a good year for me. I really hit my growth spurt." Felix replied jokingly as he flexed his bulging biceps for the little dog. Mikey whimpered softly as the sight of all that muscle.

An eerie hush fell over the shop during the fox's massive gun show. There was already a small crowd of body builders there to buy their protein powders and their plus size gym clothes, but all of them were completely floored by the massive fox. Among the crowd was a professional body builder, and even he was completely dwarfed by Felix and even by Lloyd.

"So... uh... what can I do for you?" Mike asked expectantly as he ogled every inch of the fox's massive body.

"I was hoping to find some clothes that fit." Felix explained nonchalantly. He put his hands on his hips and puffed up to his full height for emphasis. A murmur trickled through the crowd as the onlookers finally got a feel for just how massive Felix truly was.

"Um... I'll see what I can find. You might even be outside the sizes we normally carry." The mastiff muttered nervously.

"That's alright. It would be nice if you could check, though." Felix replied casually.

"Right. Of course... but, um... Well, the thing is... you're bigger than our fitting rooms, and..." Mike stammered as he stared up at the towering wall of muscle. Little

Mikey was used to be dwarfed by the clientele, but this was ridiculous. He barely even came up to the colossal teen's belly button.

"That's fine." Felix replied just as casually as before. "There's plenty of room here, right?" The giant fox didn't even give the little mastiff time to respond. In one quick motion he grabbed the blankets that served as his makeshift clothing and shucked them to the floor. Felix stood proudly in the middle of the store in all his nude glory. The crowd gasped in awe. Felix couldn't help but notice that more people had arrived since he had shown up. The store was now packed with shoppers, most of who seemed to not be the normal clientele for such a place.

Mike yelped in shock as he stared at the colossal dong that sprawled out before him. His jaw fell open and his cropped, pointy ears perked up. The fox's dick was bigger than he was. The mastiff had been fighting a chubby since the trio had walked into the store, but now he was fully boned. He wiped a few beads of sweat off of his black furred forehead and stammered, "Well... I guess that's ok... I'll be back in a moment." The clerk shoved his paws over his crotch and awkwardly backed away from his three massive guests.

"You didn't have to do that, you know. You're going to make the poor kid cream himself." Dale chided playfully. His admonishment didn't carry much weight though. Dale and Felix both knew that the horse was enjoying teasing the skittish shopkeeper as much as they were.

"It was bound to happen sooner or later." Felix replied with a devious smirk as the black tips of his pointy ears brushed against the ceiling of the store.

"You wouldn't..." Lloyd gasped in shock as he stared up and up at his now even taller little brother.

"Oh, now this IS going to be fun." Dale remarked with a smirk. "I hope they're insured."

Lloyd turned and gave his lover an incredulous glare, but his glare quickly turned to a look of shock as he heard the first few threads popping in his own garments.

"This is the biggest size we carry, but I don't even think thi-" The mastiff had been looking down at the clothes in his arms while he approached the trio, but the second he looked up he ceased to be able to form words. There was no denying it. The massive fox was now even larger than he had been before, and the other two giants seemed to be growing as well.

"Hmm... You're right. I don't think those will fit me at all." Felix mused as he flopped down onto his fuzzy butt in the middle of the shop. He landed with such force that the whole store rattled. The carpet itself didn't show any signs of damage, but Felix was sure that he felt the pavement beneath crack under his weight.

Mikey couldn't even form words. He just stared at the giant fox in awe. His eyes bugged out as he sputtered random syllables in an effort to formulate some semblance of rational speech. He jerked his head quickly to the side as he heard the sound of fabric snapping and shredding. There before him stood his best customer now over eleven feet tall and bulging with muscles. Lloyd's pants were splitting at the seams and his tank top had exploded into ribbons. The husky's giant, buff bare chest hovered over the mastiff's head tauntingly. Mikey's eyes drifted lower as he heard even more fabric shredding. He had long fantasized about seeing the swole husky naked, but never in his wettest, wildest dreams had he ever imagined anything like this. He pinched himself hard just to be sure

that this was really happening. The pain in his side ensured him that yes, this was really happening, but his brain still refused to accept it. Mikey could swear he heard angels sing out in immaculate chorus as the last vestiges of Lloyd's short gave up the ghost and fell from his body in ribbons. The husky's simply massive cock spilled free and flopped in front of the Mastiff's eyes. It was far larger than anything he had ever dreamed. He couldn't help but reach a hand forward and touch it just to be sure it was real. He could feel the warmth emanating from the husky's enormous dick. He could even feel the blood pulsing through it as it steadily chubbed up.

The mastiff looked up and up and saw the giant husky grinning down on him. The sound of the fire alarm being pulled momentarily distracted him. During the brief moment of clarity that the blaring sirens and flashing lights afforded him, Mikey was able to see that Felix was now so large that his head pressed against the ceiling even while he was seated. The giant fox was hunched over so that his huge, bulging traps were pressed against the ceiling. Even seated, the fox was rapidly outgrowing the store. Mikey could see large cracks forming in the ceiling and dust and plaster raining down.

"There's nothing here that fits me." Felix said playfully. "Let's see what they've got upstairs." The fox's growth began to really ramp up as he shoved through the ceiling and into the second floor. Large chunks of plaster broke free and crashed down into the sports store.

Mikey looked around frantically to see that the store was almost entirely evacuated. He turned and began to make a bolt for the door but another pair of massive legs blocks him in. He looked around the see that he was fully sandwiched between two huge, muscular pairs of legs and two absolutely enormous cocks.

"Just stay where you are, little one. You'll be much safer here with us." The giant, grey stallion said tenderly to the little dog. Mikey could do nothing but stare up in awe as the giant husky and horse grabbed onto each other's shoulders and formed a protective canopy over him. His two giant protectors grinned gently at him as they too burst through to the second floor.

Everything was happening so fast that Mikey could barely keep up with it. He could hear the debris falling all around him and he could see the fog from the plaster dust wafting over him, but he himself was protected from any harm. He hoped that the rest of the shoppers got out safely, but from what he could see it looked like they had all evacuated when the alarms went off.

Felix smiled broadly as his head broke through yet another ceiling. He looked out across the empty food court. He couldn't contain his glee as he realized that his head was pressing against the ceiling and yet his chin had not yet fully entered the third floor yet.

Lloyd had been so focused on the rapidly dwindling mastiff that he hadn't even noticed the change in Dale's height until the horse's gigantic cock was literally slapping him in the face. The husky looked up and saw that his equine lover was now towering over him. "Sorry, babe, but it looks like your brother has other plans for you." Dale said as he flashed his tiny lover a reassuring grin.

The pair of lovers were momentarily blinded as the ceiling dissolved above them. Giant chunks of cement and plaster rained down upon them, but at their giant size, the debris was little more than sand and pebbles that gently rolled off of their fur. They both looked up and marveled at the godly titan that now towered over the city. Dale was pushing fifty feet tall himself and didn't even come up to the fox's knee. Little Lloyd

wasn't even half as tall as his lover. Somewhere far below, between the giant couple's feet sat a tiny mastiff who stared up at the titans in mute awe. The front of his pants was coated in warm liquid. He was currently the most frightened and turned on he had been in his life.

Dale and Lloyd stared up at the towering boner that hovered above them. The colossal fox's cock was far larger than even the two of them combined. Even the fox's nuts which now pressed up against them were larger than the two lovers. The whole region shook as the giant fox slowly lowered himself down onto the ground. Dale and Lloyd could bare fathom the sheer size of the young fox. "Come along, babe. We've got to talk some sense into that brother of yours." Dale said with a sigh as he scooped up his tiny boyfriend and began darting along the length of the fox's gigantic leg. Even with Dale's impressive running speed, it took them several minutes to cross the massive landscape of Felix's body. The fox's bulging muscles were like hills and valleys to the far smaller duo. Finally Dale managed to reach the head of the colossus.

"Are you about done?" Dale stood on the fox's chest and called out to Felix as if he were a parent scolding his child. Lloyd was impressed that his boyfriend could manage to speak to the giant in such a firm manner even given their massive size disparity.

"Yeah... almost..." Felix moaned between grunts. The lovers looked up to see that the fox's gigantic arms were vigorously pumping away at his titanic cock.

"This is gonna be messy." Dale commented as he stared up at the monolithic dong that darkened the sky. As soon as he had said this, Dale felt the ground tremble beneath him. The very muscles that made up the landscape they stood on were contracting and flexing in the throes of a titanic orgasm that literally caused the earth to tremble. They could hear the pavement cracking under the weight of the giant fox as Felix shuddered and convulsed. Massive gobs of jizz arced into the air and splattered down upon the two lovers. The giant horse shielded the smaller husky from much of the deluge, but Lloyd still got completely soaked in the downpour.

Felix moaned in ecstasy as he pumped his massive cock. His mind was still reeling from his sheer size. He was so large that his entire body was stretched out over the rubble heap that was once a mall. His head rested in one parking lot and his feet rested in the opposite one. He hadn't meant to break anything, let alone an entire shopping center, but all those eyes on him staring at his sheer size. He couldn't help but put on a show. The problem was the bigger he got the bigger he wanted to be. His new size felt so amazing. He felt powerful and virile. His very size filled him with a sense of purpose. He got himself so worked up that he was rock hard before he even broke out of the top floor.

As he lay there, spread across the wreckage, he did the only thing that he could think to do at the time, rub one out. His cock was close to one hundred feet long, and he could feel every inch of it shuddering in anticipation. He moaned and sighed happily as he stroked his gigantic dick and braced himself for the titanic eruption.

He felt like his entire body and soul was rocked to the core by the sheer power of his orgasm. He had never had one quite like it and he doubted he ever would again. By the time he had finished shooting his entire colossal chest was coated in his own spunk. The huge, thick gobs of spooage oozed off his fur and into the parking lot below. The surrounding area was quickly flooded in a thick pool of jizz.

Felix sighed contentedly as he lay back and stared off into the sky. It was already dusk and the stars were just starting to come out. Somehow staring into the vastness of space helped to bring him back to reality. He might be a massive, hulking muscle-bound titan on Earth, but he was still pretty small in the overall grand scheme of things.

Dale took a moment to catch his breath after the rain had stopped. He had to admit he enjoyed being able to carry his lover around like a teddy bear, but things had gone on long enough. He marched across the titan's chest and stood atop the enormous collarbone. "And what do you have to say for yourself?" He scolded the giant fox.

"I'm sorry..." Felix replied meekly. "I got a little carried away."

"A little?" The horse scoffed.

"I promise it'll probably never happen again." The giant responded earnestly.

"Probably..." The horse groaned to himself.

Felix groaned and climbed to his feet. He let out a soft "Oof." As his head made contact with the ceiling. He took a moment to shake the stars from his eyes and scoped out his surroundings. He was back in the kitchen with Dale and Lloyd, and they were back down to their earlier sizes. Felix was more than a little confused, but everything seemed to be as it was before they left for the mall... Everything except for one detail.

Felix heard a soft ticking sound of a clock and looked around for the source. He was surprised to see the small silver pocket watch his mother had given him lying on the floor next to him. He inspected it for a moment and pressed the button to open it. The lid flew open like last time, but this time instead of being transported to another area, he saw the hands on the clock slowly ticking away. It took him a moment to realize that the clock hands were moving backwards. Suddenly, the hands froze and then began moving forward again. Suddenly an image of his mother's face filled the entire room. Even Felix's massive frame was dwarfed by the holographic woman. Felix knew he was in trouble from the way she was glaring at him. He had never seen his mother so angry or so tired. She looked completely exhausted; her hair was a mess, she had bags under her eyes, she looked like she hadn't slept in a week. Felix could see her inhale deeply, and he braced himself for what was coming. Her voiced bellowed through the entire house and rattled the windows. "Be careful next time!!" She yelled angrily.

The pocket watch suddenly snapped shut and clattered to the ground. Felix stood there in a daze as he waited for his ears to stop ringing. While Felix stood there in a daze, Dale finally began to stir. The horse took a quick glance at the clock on the wall and shouted to the two brothers. "Alright, pups. If we're going to get to the mall before it closes we're going to have to step it up!"