

James glanced nervously at the screen of his phone. He didn't know why he was so nervous. So it had been a few months since he had seen Bryce in person, so what? It's not like a semester apart would really change him that much, right?

James and Bryce had been best friends for years, and they had been practically inseparable growing up. Bryce had even been the first person that James had come out to. They had sworn that they would even keep in touch when they got to college, but attending schools in different time zones had made things difficult. They each had their own new groups of friends and new lives. They still kept in touch, but it was hard for them to really carry on long conversations via text. They no longer had the same experiences and the same frame of reference to go off of, and it wasn't like James could really explain everything that was happening to him either. For starters, how does one go about explaining that he sometimes accidentally caused people around him to grow into gigantic, hulked out muscle studs? James had hinted at his situation once or twice in a message, but there was a huge difference between "Hey. My new friend on campus is even bigger than you are" and "Hey. My new friend on campus is a twenty foot tall wall of cock and muscle."

James was just about to send another message when he felt a pair of arms wrap around him and lift him off his feet. "Hey there, buddy!" came Bryce's emphatic voice.

"H-hey! Put me down!" James shouted half-heartedly as he thrashed and squirmed in his buddy's arms. The two friends would have made quite the scene in the crowded mall had they not both been laughing. As it was, it was plain to see that the two friends were just roughhousing and that there was nothing to worry about.

Bryce released his grip causing the gazelle to flop awkwardly to the ground and land flat on his butt. "Owww..." James grumbled as he got to his feet and rubbed his sore booty.

"So, I see you're still short." Bryce teased once James got back to his feet.

"Oh shut up. You're not even that tall." James sassed back.

Bryce really wasn't all that tall. He was definitely taller than the short, slender gazelle but not by much. The two of them had grown up together and had been so similar in height as kids that everyone had joked that they were actually twins, but once puberty hit and Bryce gained a few inches in height on his chronically tiny pal he never let James live it down. James always grumbled and groaned and played his part perfectly, but he secretly loved the teasing. Something about the way Bryce lorded his size over him drove James wild.

James turned around and was about to let fly a few more choice bits of playful snark, but upon seeing his best friend for the first time in months his jaw dropped and his words failed to form. Bryce had always been hot, and James had had a bit of a crush on him since before James really understood what he was feeling, but the few months they had been apart had done wonders for the stallion's physique. Bryce had always been fit, but the horse's once slim, sleek physique now had a few pounds of

muscle packed onto it. Bryce's lithe, athletic build was crammed into a pair of running shorts and a skin-tight hoodie that left nothing to the imagination.

"This might be a good time to mention that I got on the track team." Bryce said. The smug satisfaction in his voice was painfully audible to James, but James couldn't even bring himself to muster a playfully snide retort. He was too busy scoping out the stallion's thick quads which filled out every inch of the short pant legs of his little running shorts.

James was glad that his blue jeans left a lot more to the imagination than his pal's clothes did. James swelling chubby was thankfully hidden behind the fly of his pants. Bryce had always been a blond maned, blue-eyed babe, and now that he had packed on some muscle he was undeniably one of the hottest guys that James had ever seen. James could feel the blood running to his face as he soaked up every inch of his hot friend's muscles. He could feel a familiar buzzing sensation slowly setting in on his brain. He knew he needed to focus on something else, but at the same time, he couldn't bring himself to do it. The thought of his best friend getting even hotter got him so hot under the color that James felt like he could cream his jeans at any second.

"Well look at you!" Bryce exclaimed suddenly. The tone of his voice did a complete 180. The shift from smugly self-assured to impressedly gushing about his pal was so jarring that it even broke James out of his trance.

"Huh? What?" James mumbled awkwardly.

"I'm not the only hitting the gym, am I?" Bryce gushed. He was staring straight at James's chest. The gazelle's unzipped jacket and plunging V-neck t-shirt had given Bryce a glimpse of his toned chest. James was nowhere near as fit as Bryce, but the gazelle did have the early onset of a nice set of pecs forming thanks to his constant gym visits.

"Yeah. My friend has been uh... coaching me." James muttered nervously. He could feel the blood once more rushing to his face, but for different reasons than before.

"You told me about him. Lyon, right? You say he's a pretty big guy, right?" Bryce asked.

"You have no idea..." James mumbled in reply. There were no words in James's lexicon to accurately portray the enormity of his pal, Lyon. Lyon had once been about James's size, but James's had lost control of his powers and transformed Lyon into the largest, muscular guy the world has ever seen. He was so huge that he couldn't even get into most buildings. Hell, he stood taller than half the houses in James's neighborhood.

"Is there something you're not telling me?" Bryce asked slyly. The stallion was giving James the devious side-eye which was more than a little unnerving. James was suddenly worried that Bryce might somehow know something. James had never been able to keep a secret from his best pal, but at the same time, how could anyone figure out his power?

“What? No. It’s not like I somehow magically grew him. That’s insane!” James squeaked awkwardly in reply.

“What the actual fuck are you babbling about...? I was just asking if you were tapping that.” Bryce replied.

“What? Oh! No. He is tragically heterosexual.” James murmured dejectedly in reply.

“Aww. Don’t worry, little bro. We’ll get you a dude that loves to give as much as he gets.” Bryce playfully replied. James’s face turned a few more shades redder upon hearing this so that his cheeks were now a darker shade of red than even his hair.

James had never had a boyfriend per se, but he was far from inexperienced. Once James had come out, Bryce was only all too happy to let James practice his technique on him. James had had his buddy’s fat cock in his mouth more times than he could count, and even just thinking about it got his dick chubbed up anew. He could vividly recall the warmth of it against his tongue and the taste of his buddy’s dick and pre in his mouth.

Bryce once again derailed James’s hormonally charged internal struggle by giving his shorter, slimmer buddy a clap on the shoulder. Once James seemed to be lucid once more, Bryce gave a sharp nod towards the center of the mall to indicate that they should walk as they talked. The next hour was spent aimlessly strolling through the busy mall as they dodged and skirted throngs of panicked shoppers who had worked themselves up into a frenzy as they rushed hither and yon to find the last few perfect items for their loved ones in the last week before Christmas.

Bryce and James talked about anything and everything; what classes they liked and didn’t like; their favorite professors - although James had casually forgotten to mention what about his favorite TA that he liked so much; their school sports teams; and even their sexual history since school started. Bryce had been a much better hit with the ladies than James had been with the dudes, but James had had his fair share of fun in the last few months.

Bryce suddenly came to a stop in front of the gaudiest and poorly designed Christmas decoration either of them had ever seen. The towering green figure was supposed to be some sort of avante garde Christmas tree, but looked more like something else which was far less family friendly. The green statue had a wide, rounded base, a short, narrow stem, and then had a rounded, conical structure on top. The net result was it looked like the largest butt plug the world had ever seen. In fact most of the locals had even taken to calling it The Christmas Plug.

“Want to get your picture taken with the Butt Plug Gnome?” Bryce teased as he pointed towards the mall Santa who was seated on a plush throne beneath the Christmas Plug.

“I think I’ll pass.” James replied playfully.

“You sure? Maybe you can ask him to get you a boyfriend for Christmas.” Bryce teased some more.

"I don't think he could fit something like that in his sack." James fired back.

"You sure...? It's a pretty big sack... but then again, you loooove them huge, don't you?" Bryce replied and gave James a playful nudge with his elbow.

"Yeah. I guess I do." James chuckled nervously. Bryce had no idea just how huge James liked them. Even James himself was constantly surprised with his own obsession with size, but it was probably best that he not dwell on it too much.

"Well if you're not gonna ask him. I'm just gonna have to ask him for you." Bryce said matter-of-factly as he turned and started striding off towards the mall Santa.

"What!? That's really not necessary." James yelped in reply. He trudged after his pal and tried his best to shoot Bryce the biggest most pleading puppy dog eyes he could muster, but James's bigger, blond pal was not paying any attention.

"It's not like he could do anything. Santa can't make people, right?" James sputtered in a half-ditch attempt to stop Bryce from actually going through with his hair-brained stunt.

"Oh. Yeah. That's right. Well, I guess we'll just have to ask for something a little more tangible." Bryce mused out loud. He made a series of gestures with his hands as if he was estimating a size and muttered a few "Hmm"s and "huh...."s.

"What... are you doing?" James asked uncertainly.

"Just trying to decide what size dildo to ask for for you." Bryce stated. He then held up his hands about eight inches apart and asked, "How's this look? Big enough for you?"

James was too mortified to even reply. His jaw dropped and his face burned redder than before. Bryce's hands were roughly eight inches apart, and James knew firsthand that that was how long the stallion's fat cock was when fully boned. It couldn't just be a coincidence. Bryce had to be toying with him. The stallion had to have known that James would make the connection.

"No? I'm not big enough for you?" Bryce asked with a playful pout. His pouty lips curled into a playful smirk and he steadily moved his hands further and further apart. "Hmm... just say when." He said playfully.

James was still too shocked to reply, but it wasn't just his shock that was keeping him from speaking up. As Bryce's hands moved further apart, James's mind was actively picturing a cock to match the distance between Bryce's palms, and not just any cock. James's mind had latched onto the image of Bryce's thick, meaty eight inches and was envisioning the glorious tool swelling alongside the distance between Bryce's palms. James didn't want to say so out loud, but He absolutely loved the idea of a cock that large or even larger.

Bryce's playful whistle of mock surprise snapped James out of his trance. "Wow. You're even more of a size queen than I gave you credit for." He teased. Bryce dropped his hands and gestured over

towards the mall Santa and said, "How about we just ask him if he'll let you take the Christmas Plug home once he's done with it. I think that would be more your size."

"I think that might be a little too big even for me..." James murmured awkwardly.

"You sure? It might take a little prep-work, but with a little hard work and determination, anything's possible." Bryce teased.

James had managed to shove the perverted thoughts that had been bubbling up to the forefront of his mind back to the depths where they belonged and was feeling more like his old self. He flashed his buddy a smug smirk and replied, "Well, if it's so easy why don't you do it?"

Bryce rubbed his chin and then shrugged. "Well, I suppose I made my bed, I might as well lay in it. You might not want it back after I'm done with it. Hell, I might not want to give it up after I've gone through all the work to make it fit." Bryce said casually as he hooked his thumbs into the waistband of his pants as if he were about to drop his drawers right then and there. He was so nonplussed that for a second James believed that he actually intended to go through with it.

James gasped in shock, but it wasn't just his buddy's implied striptease that surprised him so. James's eyes had drifted towards Bryce's shorts, and the skintight running shorts did nothing to hide the sheer size of Bryce's cock. The huge tool strained against the fabric of his little running shorts. The massive, fat cock had to be over a foot long, and it was still completely soft.

He had done it again. James had let his mind wander, and he had accidentally caused someone to grow. He tried to clear his head. He couldn't afford to lose control of his powers, especially not here in such a crowded location.

Bryce pulled his thumbs out of his shorts and threw an arm over his stunned pal's shoulder. "Haha. I don't think even I could take that thing." He said with a laugh.

"It's just simply too huge. I mean, look at it. It's got to be over twenty feet tall. Could you imagine how huge you'd have to make that fit?" Bryce asked.

James actually could imagine it which was the problem. He tried to clear his mind, but the image kept bubbling up to the forefront of his consciousness. If Bryce was big enough to ride that toy he'd have to be massive, like the size of a skyscraper at least. James could practically see Bryce towering over the city. The clouds in the sky bunched around his nipples, obscuring his head and shoulders from view.

"I mean, I'm not a short guy, unlike *some people* I know, but that's a little much." Bryce teased.

James could barely even hear his pal's words. He was too busy imagining Bryce as a towering titan. In James's dreamscape, Bryce was looming over the city with the Christmas Plug in hand. The thick base of the festive sex toy filled Bryce's entire palm. It would be a bit of a stretch, but he believed that Bryce could do it. James's heart pounded in his chest and his cock stood at attention as he imagined his

titanic pal moaning as he slowly shoved the giant toy deep inside of him. The massive stallion glanced down at his miniature pal and flashed James a sly wink.

“Are you alright?” The titan asked.

The words made no sense. Why should this godly being care about how James felt? James was fine. He was better than fine in fact. He had front row seats to the hottest thing he had ever seen.

“Are you alright?” Bryce repeated. James felt a powerful hand jostling his shoulder, and the dream world crumbled around him soon after.

“You kinda zoned out on me there...” Bryce said. The worry in his voice was mirrored on his face.

“Yeah. I’m fine... sorry.” James replied. He looked up into his friend’s eyes and tried to muster the most convincing grin that he could, but upon looking up into his friend’s face James’s jaw dropped. Bryce was now a good foot or two taller than James. James was eye level with the stallion’s chest which was currently straining audibly against a hoodie which was at least three sizes too small.

James’s eyes traveled up and down the length of his pal’s massive, sculpted bod. The stallion hadn’t just gotten taller, but beefier as well. What had once been a lean, lithe runners build was now the a thick, muscular physique of a hardcore gym rat, but as much as James would have liked to soak up Bryce’s amazingly hot body, something else was demanding his full attention.

Bryce’s shorts had been tight before his growth spurt, but now they looked practically painted on. The shiny fabric of his skimpy running shorts gripped every curve and contour of the horse’s thick quads, and James could only imagine that it did the same on Bryce’s fantastic ass. More importantly though, Bryce’s shorts left nothing to the imagination about what he had packed away down in front. Bryce’s thick, soft cock was easily as long as thick as James’s forearm and every bit as long.

“God, you’re huge...” James murmured under his breath.

“Haha. I know you love it and all, but seriously, are you ok?” Bryce asked.

“Yeah. I guess I just got a little overwhelmed. It’s been so long since I’ve seen you up close like this.” James hurriedly replied in an effort to pull the topic away from Bryce’s size. James knew he couldn’t undo what had been done so the best he could do now was minimize the damage.

“I know the feeling. I always teased you about being short, but I guess I forgot just how tiny you really are.” Bryce gushed.

James hadn’t expected this turn of events. It was true that Bryce had always teased him, but before it had been harmless ribbing. They were so close in size that it was more of an inside joke than anything else, but now the stallion completely dwarfed James. It was no longer just playful banter. Bryce’s words carried with them the weight of an eight foot tall slab of beef.

Bryce stood up straight and tall and smirked down at his little buddy. James had underestimated just how tall the beefy stallion really was. James was now just about eye level with Bryce's upper row of abs. James didn't even need to estimate where Bryce's abs were; it was pretty obvious thanks to his undersized hoodie. The bottom hem of his jacket just barely reached his belly button leaving the bottom half of his abs as well as his blond treasure trail openly exposed for James's viewing pleasure.

"You know what? I'm gonna do it." Bryce said suddenly.

"Do what?" James sputtered in confusion.

"Talk to the butt plug gnome and see about using the Christmas Plug of course." Bryce replied playfully.

"I thought we just decided it was too big." James replied.

"Maybe for a little shrimp like you, but for a big, huge dude like me, I'm sure it'll work." Bryce teased. He stepped forward as he spoke to really drive home just how much larger he was compared to his short, slim pal.

Bryce's sheer size sent James's brain reeling. Not only was James now face to face with his pal's exposed midriff, but Bryce's huge package was pressing hard against James's gut. Jamie was so overwhelmed by his pal's size that he couldn't even think about the fact that the gaudy Christmas decoration they were joking about was twenty feet tall making it still almost twice as tall as his buddy, Bryce. As far as James was concerned it didn't seem at all unfeasible for the giant dude before him to effortlessly use the giant avant garde Christmas tree like a dildo.

The sound of tearing fabric split the air. The noise snapped James from his reverie but not enough for him to consciously wrench control of his powers from his rampaging subconscious. All he could do was stare in awe as Bryce continued to swell and surge in size. What few bits of clothing that he had left soon fell from him like bits of confetti.

"Oof. Oops. My bad." Bryce said. He had just hit his head on the ceiling, but to him this seemed like a regular occurrence. It didn't seem at all unusual that he was nearing twenty feet tall or that his massive, muscular body was now devoid of clothing. As far as the stallion could recall, clothes were just unfeasible for a dude as massive as he. It's not like clothing could mask his enormity. The massive overhang of his thick pectoral shelf would be painfully obvious no matter how many layers he crammed into, and his huge, thick cock which dangled past his knees would have been obvious no matter what kind of pants he wore, and that was saying nothing of his massive nuts which dangled almost as low as the tip of his dick.

Bryce stepped out into the center plaza of the mall, and not a moment too soon. He had another surge of size which would have put him straight through the second floor of the mall. At least in the open middle area he had a few more stories to rise.

James craned his head back so far in an effort to watch his pal's growth that he made himself dizzy. He stumbled backwards and fell over flat onto his ass, but the gazelle couldn't be bothered to care about how silly he looked or any pain he might have felt. He wanted to just soak up as much of his buddy's massive presence as he could, and from his vantage point on the floor Bryce looked even more massive than before.

James stared straight down the slit of his pal's gigantic cock. The small hole at the tip of his buddy's dick looked almost large enough to swallow him whole, and there was no doubt in James's mind that it would soon be big enough to do just that. Bryce had already shattered Lyon's old growth record and was showing no signs of stopping.

The top of Bryce's head surged past the third floor balcony. By this point the tip of the pornographic Christmas tree just barely reached his belly button. It was hard to believe that there was once a time where the two of them had been joking about how impossible huge the sex toy shaped decoration was.

"See? It's not so big." Bryce joked as he posed next to the tree. The tip of the twenty foot tall decoration was level with the base of his cock. By this point Bryce's chubbed up cock dangled almost to his shins. The massive schlong looked even larger than a double-decker bus.

"Hah. Jamie, you still don't think I can do it, do you?" Bryce asked playfully as he effortlessly stepped over the tree and lined the tip up with his eager hole. James's mind was swimming. He didn't even know where to look. His eyes darted every which way, and no matter where he looked he saw more and more of his massive friend. Bryce's body filled up just about every last inch of the large, open central plaza of the mall. Even now that he was hunched over atop the decorative Christmas statue, the back of his head pressed hard against the domed, glass ceiling four stories above.

Bryce gripped the opposite balconies of the third floor with both hands to steady himself as he began to lower himself down atop the indecent looking tree. The third floor balconies crumbled and cracked beneath his powerful fingers, but for the most part held their shape. Bryce's loud, low moans echoed through the entire shopping center as he slowly lowered himself down atop the erotically shaped decoration. The gigantic, fleshy 747 between his legs was now flying at half mast and steadily boning. Massive droplets of pre rained down upon the cold, tile floor of the base level. What were but tiny droplets of clear liquid to the towering Bryce exploded like liquid meteors upon hitting the floor. James was getting drenched in the downpour, but he was too transfixed by the erotic scenario playing out before him to even try to dodge.

Bryce's massive nuts made landfall atop the now evacuated Meet Santa display long before he managed to fully lower himself down onto the Christmas Plug. Even just one of his enormous balls would have been enough to fill the platform and the velvet-roped waiting area, but the combination of the two was enough to eclipse the entire Christmas wonderland display.

A loud breathy moan of pure, unadulterated bliss split the air. The moan and the simultaneous, reverberating thud of Bryce's massive, muscular ass making landfall with the tile floor worked in tandem to announce that the stallion had successfully taken the entirety of the gaudy decoration inside of him.

"Fuck... that felt good." Bryce moaned orgasmically. He glanced down and shot his tiny pal a saucy wink and added breathlessly, "See? I told ya I could do it." He chuckled softly at his own remark, but his chuckles slowly gave way to moans as he stroked his massive cock with both hands. His whole body shuddered and his cock lurched. It wouldn't be long at all before he bathed the entire mall in his spunk, but he wasn't ready to blow just yet.

"Hey... come up here." Bryce muttered between heavy gasps. The stallion lowered a hand down for his little buddy to clamber up onto which James did without even an ounce of hesitation. Bryce raised his hand up and deposited his tiny friend atop the spongy head of his massive cock. The motion was so fast that James felt like his stomach was launched into his throat, but his dizziness soon passed.

His vertigo was soon replaced by pure awe as he stared at his surroundings. In every direction James could see shiny, pink, pre-coated cockflesh spreading out around him like an alien home world. The spongy ground beneath him pulsed and puffed as if breathing. The sheer size of just his buddy's cockhead blew his mind.

"Well... what are you waiting for?" Bryce asked salaciously. James stared up in awe at his buddy's giant, handsome face. Bryce's grinning visage seemed to fill the entire skyline. James didn't even wait for further instructions. He threw his whole being, body and soul, into pleasing his titanic buddy. He got down on his hands and knees and licked and kissed every inch of cock flesh he could reach while he ground his jean-clad crotch against the spongy ground beneath him.

James didn't even care that he was still fully clothed. By this point every stitch of fabric that clung to his lean frame was coated in slimy pre. It wasn't like he was going to salvage them somehow, and the time he would spend disrobing would be better spent worshiping the godlike titan before him.

"That all ya got? Don't tell me you've gone soft on me. You used to get me off all the time in high school." Bryce teased, but despite his playful banter it was clear that James was more than doing his job. Even without the violent shudders that arced through Bryce's cock, the giant stallion's labored breathing would have given him away.

"Shit... that's good." Bryce moaned as James continued to rub his entire body against the sensitive tip of his colossal pal's monolithic cock. James's crotch was so warm and sticky by this point. He had long since blown his wad right into his jeans, but he didn't let it stop him. Despite the warm muck that coated his dick James was still rock hard and ready for action.

Bryce knew he wouldn't last long. It took every ounce of resolve he had in him to utter a hurried, "Hold on tight!" and pluck James up off of his cockhead before the gushing began. James was relocated so quickly that he didn't even have time to fully comprehend what was happening. All he

knew was that one second he was face down atop his pal's dick and the next second he was enveloped in darkness.

As James slowly collected his thoughts, he finally began to realize what had happened. He could tell from the consistency of the surface he was pinned against that he was still mashed facedown against his buddy's cock, but the halogen lights of the mall were no longer shining down upon him. He was enveloped in darkness.

James was pinned between another soft surface that was gently rubbing against his back. Whatever it was it was warm and comfortable, but it didn't afford him any room to move, and it seemed to be sliding up and down in a steady, rhythmic pattern.

James suddenly realized where he was, and the realization made him cream his jeans all over again. He was pinned between his buddy's spongy cockhead and foreskin. James was practically baking in the warm, erotic pocket, but he couldn't imagine anything more wonderful. With each breath he inhaled warm, humid air. The sheer presence of Bryce's titanic cock coated James inside and out. It coated his skin and clung to his lungs. James wished he meager balls had anything left inside of them to cum. He was so turned on that all he wanted to do was cream and cream again, but his painfully empty nuts refused to offer up even the weakest, watery spurts.

Bryce's cock gave a hard shudder and a lurch. There was no stopping it now. "Oh, fuuuuunngggghhh..." The giant stallion moaned. Massive, heavy wads of jizz arced through the air. Some of the gigantic spurts launched through the now opened skylight, but most of the spooge hit the ceilings and rained back down upon the mall in massive, goopy globs.

Bryce's cock continued to shoot jet after massive jet of thick, sticky spunk across the mall. His mountainous nuts were showing no end of pent up jizz to pump out. By the time his torrent of spooge finally began to subside, the entire lower floor of the mall was covered in a standing pool of cum that was easily two feet deep. The other floors of the mall were not unscathed either. The deluge managed to coat every square inch of floor space the retail palace had to offer.

As Bryce's cock steadily deflated, James found himself getting pulled deeper and deeper into the giant's foreskin, but he was in no hurry to leave anyway. In fact, when he finally felt Bryce's fingers sliding under the warm blanket of flesh to fish him out James let out a wistful sigh. He wasn't ready to leave just yet, but he didn't have much choice in the matter.

Bryce gently gripped his tiny buddy's coat and lifted the little gazelle up and out of his cock and placed James atop the massive expanse of his bare, cum-coated chest. As James's eyes slowly adjusted to the brightness of the mall lighting he realized that Bryce was now splayed out flat on his back in the large, open plaza. The plaza was too small for the massive stud though, so Bryce's legs were awkwardly curled up against his torso.

"How was it?" Bryce asked.

James didn't say anything in reply, but he did raise both thumbs up high in an emphatic show of enthusiasm. Bryce's jovial laughter thundered through the air, and his shuddering chest buffeted James this way and that.

"Sorry about that." Bryce said with a soft chuckle upon seeing how badly James was being launched about by his laughter.

The two pals just laid back for a while as they waited for their afterglows to fade. James knew he had messed up big time, but Bryce didn't seem to mind. In fact, James doubted the now massive beefcake even remembered anything about being average sized. The two of them would have to learn to deal with their new size disparity, but in the meantime there were more pressing matters to attend to.

Bryce moaned softly. His breathy voice was so hot that James could feel his own tired cock stirring back to life. James glanced behind him to see Bryce's hand reaching around towards his exposed ass. James didn't even have to guess what Bryce was up to.

"Oh... That's nice." Bryce cooed as he pressed the base of the erotically shaped, decorative Christmas tree harder against his ass.

"Think they'll let me keep it?" Bryce asked. Somehow the supermassive stud managed to look like a kid begging his mom to let him keep the lost puppy he found. James never would have imagined it possible for a titan to look so adorable, but Bryce somehow managed it.

"Well. I really doubt they'll be wanting it back now." James replied with a shrug.