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Big Changes

Valentine's Gay

By Ziel.

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Troy had been drifting in and out of consciousness for the entire class period. It wasn't that he was sleep deprived. It's just that the class is so, so boring! Even the teacher had fallen asleep rattling on about social mores and public policy. There was hardly a person in the room that wasn't drifting between the waking world and the land of dreams.

Troy snapped awake at the last possible second to prevent himself from slamming his face against the small tray table that doubled as his school desk. His junk had simply become too large for him to ever hope of fitting into one of those standard school desks so he had had to improvise. Even at their smallest size, his nuts tended to be

about the size of bean bag chairs, and his cock was now four solid feet of fat schlong. His dick was thicker than his torso and far, far longer. His cock was getting closer to being longer than he was tall with each passing week.

Troy rubbed the sleep from his eyes and peered out around the room. He was not that surprised to realize that he was quite possibly the only person in the room who was actually awake. Even the teacher seemed to be nodding off at his podium. Troy wasn't even sure if the teacher had any idea what he was talking about. The words just seemed to be strung together in a vague semblance of a sentence. The steady drone of the teacher made Troy groggier by the second, and it wasn't long until he was drifting off to sleep once more.

The frequent fits of semi-sleep had left Troy groggy and a little delirious. His mind had started to drift to subjects far different than what was on the projector. In fact the subjects filling Troy's head weren't fit for the classroom at all.

Troy's thoughts had had a very predictable effect. His dick was now flying at half-mast. His semi strained against the front of his shorts, and his balls swelled up ever so slightly with each passing moment. He had no doubt in his mind that he'd need to step out after this class and rub one out, but that was about par for the course.

Troy drifted off once more and was sure that this time he'd be out until the bell rang to release him, but the sound of the classroom door suddenly swinging open snapped him awake. Troy practically leapt out of his seat in shock when he saw the new arrivals, but Troy's body didn't jump near as hard as his dick had. Troy cock went from pleasantly plumped to full on boned in record time when he beheld his two best friends standing at the front of the class clad in little more than a thong and a quiver.

The twins were dressed like Cupid, but even the traditional Greek paintings depicting Cupid as a fully nude youth would have been less lurid than what Troy saw standing before him. The twins' toned, tanned bodies were as hot as ever. Their smooth, toned muscles glistened under the fluorescent lights. There was so much hot, nude skin exposed that they may as well have been completely nude. The small little garment the twins were wearing didn't even classify as a G-string. A tiny little stripper thong would have covered them better than the small pouch that their dick was tucked away in. The pouch was far too small for the twin's entire bait and tackle. The pouch didn't even cover half of their floppy foot-longs. The upper half of their dicks were left completely exposed, and the more Troy looked the more he realized just how little was covered! It wasn't just the base of their cocks that were exposed. The twins' entire ball sacks were left to flop

free! The small pouch they were wearing was little more than a sleeve for their mutually exclusive, hefty twelve inches of soft, cock!

Troy could hardly believe what he was seeing. Part of him wondered how they had gotten away with wearing so little, but Troy realized how silly such thoughts were. The school dress code had been relaxed considerably on account of his condition. In traditional school board fashion the dress code applied to all students equally, and since the faculty and even the school board had given up on enforcing the dress code when Troy's four feet of phallus was flying free for all to see, they had stopped policing everyone else's clothes too. That said no one else had ever really tested the limits of these new policies - no one except for the twins that is.

"Hey there, buddy." Ike said giddily. He hopped up and down and waved with both hands high above his head in an overly exaggerated gesture as if he were trying to get Troy's attention. It was painfully obvious that he didn't need to even wave to get Troy's attention. Troy's eyes were keenly fixed on the twins' nearly nude bods. In fact Troy couldn't pull his eyes away from their amazing cocks even if he wanted to, and the way Ike's cock and balls bounced and wobbled as he hopped and waved just made the allure all the more impossible to resist.

“We just couldn’t wait for the weekend.” Ike explained dramatically. He propped a foot up on top of a nearby desk and struck the most regal pose he could muster. He looked much like General Washington crossing the Potomac – that is if General Washington had been a stunningly hot high school senior clad in nothing but a half-sized cock-sock. Mike’s pose not only added to the comically over the top nature of his garb, but also drew attention to just how low his heavy cock and balls hung between his legs.

Troy didn’t even need to ask what they meant. Their costume said it all. If their angel wings didn’t give them away, the small crossbows that they now aimed directly at Troy’s chest made matters perfectly clear, and the bouquets of what appeared to be red roses that either twin was carrying said a lot too.

Troy tried his best to play it all off. He rolled his eyes and chuckled softly. He tried to act as if he wasn’t turned on by the lewd display, but the truth was painfully obvious. His cock was beyond boned. Pre was already seeping through his shorts, and the bright red hue that had come over his face made it clear how aroused – and how embarrassed – he was.

There was a devious glint in the twins’ eyes, and a lascivious smirk on their faces. They could tell that their little stunt had had the desired effect.

Troy's balls were visibly swelling within his tight shorts, and his cock was straining hard against the front of his fly. Troy's shorts were designed to be extra stretchy to accommodate his oversized, constantly growing nuts, but even they had their limits. It wouldn't be long at all before Troy outgrew the pouch and his nuts burst through the fabric.

The twins decided to really turn up the charm and the allure. They each picked an aisle and made their way slowly towards Troy's seat in the back of the room. One twin was on the aisle to Troy's left, and the other went down the aisle to his right. The twins slowly sauntered down their mutually exclusive aisle in perfect unison. They looked like professional models strutting their stuff down the catwalk. Not only did they have the moves and the mannerisms down pat, but the twins were so stunningly hot that they looked like they belonged on the cover of a magazine. The way they rocked their hips caused their huge cock and balls to sway enticingly for Troy's viewing pleasure. He had a hard time deciding which dick to fixate on, and in the end he ended up going from one to the other. His eyes would zoom in on one twin's fantastic cock, He would trace the arc of their dick as the fantastic schlong swung outwards and then swung back in. His gaze would then travel across the line of desks before him and fixate on the other twin's amazing package. This pattern continued over and over. Troy's gaze would go left and then right and then

right and then left from one dick to the other and back again as if the twins' cocks were playing a game of catch with Troy's eyes.

By the time the twins were standing directly in front of Troy, he was so horny that he was practically whimpering. Small, pitiful whines escaped his lips as he stared at the two identical hotties that stood before him. The twins exchanged a quick, knowing glance and then moved onto the next phase of their master plan.

The twins moved closer and sidled up beside their best bud. They leaned in and began softly nuzzling against the nape of Troy's neck. As the twins kissed a path up and down the sides of Troy's neck, their hands slid along the length of Troy's smooth belly. Troy closed his eyes and focused all his energy into enjoying their sensual touch. Their soft caresses made Troy's skin break out in goose bumps and his cock shudder with antici...pation.

The twins sensually nibbled on Troy's earlobes and reached down for the toy crossbows at their sides. A loud twang split the air as the twins shot their darts in unison. Troy was so intoxicated by the twins' soft, sensual caresses and nibbles that he didn't even register the impact of the darts. He continued sighing and cooing without a care in the world.

"You've been shot by our arrows." Mike whispered saucily into Troy's ear. He gave Troy's earlobe another soft nibble and then moved around to the front side where he planted a long passionate kiss right on Troy's lips. Their lips were touching barely a second when Mike's tongue began to slide past Troy's lips and into his mouth. Troy responded in kind, and soon the two of them were kissing deeply. Troy had to admit he was certainly feeling the effects of Cupid's arrows. His skin felt hot. His mind felt hazy. His cock felt harder than ever before. His balls were swelling incredibly fast.

Ike was not about to be outdone. "That means the next person you see will be the love of your life." Ike whispered seductively into Troy's ear. He gave Troy's cheek a soft kiss and a lick and then forced his way in beside his brother. He gave Troy's lower lip a soft nibble and then planted a kiss right on his lips. Troy didn't even break stride. He transitioned effortlessly from kissing one brother to the next. He matched Ike's kisses in passion and intensity until suddenly he felt nothing against his lips at all.

Troy was understandably baffled. He let out a soft, needy whine as if begging someone to kiss him, but when no one stepped up to the plate he slowly let his eyes flutter open. Ike's words still rang in his ears as his vision adjusted to the bright, fluorescent lights. "The next person you see will be

the love of your life.” Ike had said, but it was not one person Troy saw but two! Troy’s eyes beheld the two twins standing beside his towering cock. The twins seemed pensive at first, but once they realized that Troy was staring at both of them they immediately reverted back to their bubbly, lecherous ways.

The twins resumed their nuzzling and cooing and whispering sweet nothings into Troy’s ears. It wasn’t long before Troy was once again intoxicated by the attention. His face was burning beet red and his dick was standing as hard and tall as it could get. Pre flowed from the tip of his dick and oozed down the front of his overstuffed shorts. The warm liquid cascaded over his steadily growing nuts and dripped onto the floor. Troy was so wrapped up in the sensation that he hardly noticed all the gazes on him nor did he notice the twins slowly pulling his shirt over his head.

It wasn’t long after that that Troy’s shorts finally gave up the ghost. His nuts had simply grown far too large. The fabric snapped. His nuts spilled out. His cock flung upwards to its full upright and locked position. Troy was left wearing nothing but a waistband with some tattered fabric around it. The twins were quick to take care of that though. The twins both reached down and grabbed at Troy’s waistband. They pulled and tugged until a familiar crack split the air. Troy’s waistband snapped like a rubber band leaving him completely nude from the

ankles up. He had nothing on but a pair of shoes and a smile.

The twins once against stood up and stood side by side before Troy. Troy looked up and gazed intently at the twins. There was a brief moment where the twins just stood there and let the tension build, but it wasn't long before even the twins with their love of drama couldn't resist any longer.

"We wanted to give you these," Mike explained as he picked up the bouquet he had set on a nearby desk.

"Yeah! They're a token of our esteem!" Ike added. He too reached over and picked up his bouquet.

Troy stared longingly at the twins, and it wasn't just because of the sweet gesture with the roses. The twins were looking beyond hot as hell now. Not only had their tanned bodies gained a faint hint of a sweaty sheen that made toned muscles seem even more spectacular, but their amazingly thick cocks now stood straight at attention. The twins were so fully boned that their rock hard dicks were oozing pre like a faucet. Their undersized cock-socks had become so soaked and so saturated that they had become completely transparent. The twins now looked like they were wearing nothing more than a skintight, clear condom which stretched and strained across their thick cocks.

Troy was overwhelmed by what he saw. Their hot bodies got him even more hot and bothered than before, and the way they excitedly held the bouquets of roses for him made it feel like the butterflies in his stomach were holding a mosh pit, but Troy couldn't quite shake this notion that things were not as they seemed. The roses were such a seemingly romantic gesture, but Troy knew better than to believe that things were as simple as they appeared. He knew the twins, and he knew they wouldn't have made such a scene just to give him flowers. Already Troy's mind was racing with thoughts about just what the twins' angle may be. His mind raced with thoughts and idea – each one more wild and raunchy than the last, but none of his wettest and wildest dreams could have prepared him for the truth.

Troy's hazy thoughts were further derailed when Ike shoved the bouquet of roses awkwardly into Troy's arm. Troy looked questioning up at Ike and was surprised to see a bashful, furtive grin on the twin's face.

“Here. From me.” Ike sputtered awkwardly.

Troy's cheeks burned a few shades redder. He couldn't get over how cute the twins could be. It was very rare that their playful exterior showed cracks, but when it did it melted Troy's heart. Troy managed to mutter a groggy thanks to his friend and began to look at the flowers. He could tell something

was off, but he didn’t have time to think about it. No sooner had he accepted the gift than Mike shoved another bouquet at him.

“And this one is from me.” Mike said quickly. He all but shoved the bouquet into Troy’s arms and turned to look away from Troy in an effort to hide his own blushing cheeks.

Troy’s grin spread even wider. He blushed even brighter. He was so overcome by the warm and fuzzies that he did the first thing he could think of. He lifted the bouquets to his face and took a deep sniff of the flowers.

It was then that he realized something was very wrong. The flowers didn’t smell like flowers at all. In fact they smelled kind of rubbery, but the plastic smell was too strong for them to be merely faux flowers. This was a very different smell altogether. Troy glanced down and looked at the bouquets. Now that he was looking at them up close, the flowers didn’t look like roses at all. They didn’t even look like flowers!

It was then that the realization hit him. These weren’t roses at all! Either bouquet was comprised of an arrangement of long, thick, green stemmed dildos! What he thought was a stem was a long, hard shaft. What he thought were rose buds were red tinted ball sacks!

Troy's let out a gasp. His cock lurched. His face turned a few shades redder. He was starting to realize the twins' game, but as mortified as he was by the implication he was even more turned on.

The twins were grinning from ear to ear once they realized that Troy had caught on. Ike shot his brother a saucy wink and said, "He likes it!"

Mike nodded sagely in reply and said, "I told you he would."

The twins then turned their attention solely back to Troy. "I'm so glad you like them." Ike gushed. He quickly closed the gap and was once again nuzzling up against Troy, and Mike was right there beside him nuzzling against Troy's other side.

"We picked them out especially for you." Mike added and gave Troy a soft, playful peck on the cheek.

"I hope you cherish them forever!" Ike said. He was practically moaning the words orgasmically. His hand slid along the soft, smooth expanse of Troy's belly.

"Flowers don't last forever, silly." Mike chided playfully. Mike didn't let the little bit of banter with his brother detract from the attention he was giving Troy though. Mike's hand was gliding along Troy's clean-shaven crotch. His fingers were getting steadily

closer to caressing the rock hard shaft of Troy's fully boned cock.

"They do if you put them in water!" Ike sassied back. Ike didn't even bother looking at his brother as he spoke though. He was too busy nuzzling the nape of Troy's neck and planting kisses whenever he could.

"Well then we'll just have to get them into a vase then, won't we?" Mike replied. He gave Troy another sensual kiss on the cheek. As Mike did so his fingers slowly slid up the shaft of Troy's enormous cock. Troy might have been able to realize that Mike's words and actions were actually linked, but he was so boned and so horny that he hadn't even begun to put two and two together.

"Of course! And we already have a vase right here!" Ike moaned into Troy's ear.

"A vase full to the brim with warm, clear fluid for these plants to truly flourish." Mike whispered sensually into Troy's ear.

Troy had no idea what the twins were talking about. As far as he knew there were no vases in the class – certainly none large enough to fit two dozen dildos in, but he didn't have time to think about it too much. Before he knew it the twins had plucked the bouquets back from his arms and set their plan in motion.

The twins eyed Troy salaciously. The both slowly pulled forth a dildo from their bundle. Mike eyed Troy intently and slowly ran his tongue along the length of the first rubber dong. Ike shot Troy a wink and slowly slid his faux cock down his throat until the balls bumped his chin.

Troy was about ready to cum just from the lewd display, but what happened next really got him worked up. The twins slid their dildos right into the pre-oozing slit of his massive cock. It felt so nice against the insides of his cock, but it wasn't nearly enough. Troy's cock was simply so massive that a simple pair of dildos was not nearly enough to fill him. He wanted more. He needed more, and more is exactly what he got!

Mike and Ike eyed Troy intently as they slid one after another after another dildo into the pre-oozing slit of his fully boned cock in some sort of erotic game of reversed KerPlunk. With each cock that slid into Troy's dick, Troy would writhe and whimper. With each dildo that slid into his slit, Troy's cock would tremble. The flow of pre steadily ramped up, and his nuts steadily inflated. By the time they had six of them in there it seemed like Troy's cock was packed to the brim, but they had only shoved a quarter of their bouquets in there.

Troy moaned and whined and writhed in ecstasy as the twins slid more and more into him. He could feel his slit stretching wider to accept more and

more cocks into it. It felt maddeningly fantastic. The puffy head of his rock hard cock was more sensitive than he could ever remember, and the inner lining was double so. Feeling the rubber dongs dig into and overstimulate the sensitive lining of his cock made him want to cum right then and there, but Troy resisted. He wanted to make the moment last forever. He wanted to enjoy each and every possible second he could eke out of this mind-blowing bliss, but he could barely hold it anymore. He knew he would soon burst.

By the time the twins had slid sixteen dicks into Troy's cock, Troy's nuts had swollen to the size of dumpsters. The twins had to actually sit atop his massive nuts just to get at his dick, but they weren't at all complaining. They were loving every second of it. They loved the way Troy's balls sloshed and roiled with pent up cum. They loved the way his sack rippled like a waterbed as they sat atop it, and they particularly loved having easy access to Troy's huge, puffy cock head.

The twins nuzzled up against the puffy tip of Troy's massive cock as they slid another and another and another dildo into Troy's already crammed cock. Troy couldn't imagine the tip of his dick feeling any better, and yet with each successive cock his dick took the sensations got even more intense! By the time he had 20 dildos crammed into his cock, his dick was full on shuddering. The

tremors sent shockwaves through his nuts. The twins were nearly thrown clear from the vibrations. It was like an earthquake on his orbs.

It seemed like all too soon the twins had exhausted their supply. They each had only two more dildos, but Troy's dick was way past full. It didn't seem physically possible for them to fit any more in there, but the twins weren't about to give up just yet.

Mike went first and shoved his dildo in. Troy cried out in ecstasy as the newest addition to his bouquet of cocks dug into the pile. The collection of dildos shifted to make room for the new arrival. The constant jostling and shifting of rubber dicks digging into the insides of his cock was maddening enough, but it was only the tip of the iceberg. As the newest addition slid steadily deeper in, Troy's slit stretched ever so slightly more. A shockwave of pleasure coursed through his cock and arced up his spine. Ike went next. He stared at Troy intently as he slowly slid his toy in. Troy whimpers and whined with euphoric bliss.

Ike went next. As much as he wanted to feel Troy's cock against his lips and see the fantastic schlong shudder and tremble as he slid his toy deeper and deeper down the slit, he also didn't want to miss Troy's adorable expressions. Ike kept his gaze fixed steadily on Troy's face. He loved the way Troy's cheeks turned even redder. He loved the way

Troy's lips trebled as he whined orgasmically. He loved the way Troy's voice escaped in short, ragged, whiney rasps. Troy was so close to cumming that he could barely even breathe. All he could do was whine and moan and beg for more.

The twins each had only one dildo left, but it was clear that Troy wouldn't be able to take any more in his dick. It was a miracle that he had handled as many as he did, and it was even more amazing that he had held out for as long as he had without blowing his load. It was clear that that lucky streak wasn't going to last much longer. Troy looked ready to blow at any second, but the twins had one thing they wanted to do before that.

The twins crawled off Troy's nuts, and landed with a plop on the pre-slicked classroom floor. It was a bit of a drop. By this point either enormous orb was the size of a dump truck. His nuts were close to reaching the ceiling. At this rate he'd soon outgrow the entire classroom! The twins didn't mind that though, and Troy was too addled by the mind blowing pleasure he was feeling to think about anything other than the hot guys who were fawning over him and the incredibly pleasure that was coursing through his cock head.

The twins eyed Troy salaciously as they sucked on their toys and sauntered closer. Soon they were standing directly in front of their friend. Their rock hard cocks pointing straight at Troy's

face. Troy could barely even focus his gaze on his friends' fantastic cocks. The twins' dicks looked so amazing. Troy wanted nothing more than to feel them in his hands, to taste them on his tongue. He wanted to feel the warm pre that oozed from their cocks cascading down his throat. Just thinking about it made him want to cum almost as much as the collection of cocks crammed down his slit.

The twins shot each other a sly wink. They knew what Troy wanted, and they wanted nothing more than to give it to him.

"Why don't you unwrap your present?" Mike suggested and nodded towards his fully boned, cloth-covered cock.

"Yeah. I think you'll like these way more than flowers." Ike added. He wiggled his hips ever so slightly so that the tip of his dick slapped softly against Troy's eager lips. Troy could taste a bit of pre from the cloth ooze onto his lips, but it wasn't enough for him. If anything the taste of what was to come got him even more excited to take the twins up on their offer.

Troy reached out and steadily pulled the damp cock-socks off of the twins' twelve inch rods. The soggy sleeves fell to the floor and landed in the standing pool of pre with a damp plop leaving the twins almost as nude as Troy himself. The tanned, toned twins were decked out in little more than a

stylish quiver and a comically sparkly white pair of angelic wings which stood in stark contrast to their dark skin, but Troy was so transfixed on the twins' cocks that he couldn't even enjoy the brothers' super svelte bodies.

Troy couldn't think of anything other than how hot the twins looked. He wanted to suck their dicks so bad. He was so into it that he wasn't even sure which dick he started with. He grabbed one twin's cock and stroked it while he took the other in his mouth. He felt the long, thick shaft dig all the way down to the back of his throat, and then he felt it go deeper.

It was now the twins' turn to moan and gasp in orgasmic bliss. The way Troy handled their cocks was absolutely fantastic. They could hardly believe how quickly he had learned how to treat their dicks right. Troy's throat would grip one of their cocks while his hand would expertly stroke the other, and then he would switch it up and alternate cocks. He kept this pattern going. He would passionately lick and suck and kiss one glorious cock while he tenderly stroked and squeezed the other wonderful dick in his hand.

Troy's treatment of the twin's cocks was so fantastic that the bros would have busted their nut in record time even without a little extra help, but that didn't stop them from enjoying themselves in other ways too. The twins each took their remaining toy

and slid it sensually up their own ass while Troy serviced their cocks.

One fact that Troy had not yet picked up on that the twins did know was that the decorative dildos weren't the mere store bought variety. Each and every epoxy cock was a rubberized replica of the twins' own dicks. The twins were keenly aware of this fact as they felt the fat foot long faux cock spread their asses and plunge deep inside of them. The toys that were reaming their asses lacked the life or warmth of a real cock, but they were amazingly thick and satisfying. The fat toys slid in and out and out and in. and all the while the twins cooed softly in orgasmic bliss.

By some miracle Troy managed to hold out longer than the twins. Mike and Ike grunted and groaned. Their bodies tensed up. Their cocks lurched. Troy pulled back and waited for the inevitable. It wasn't long before both twins were shooting their load right onto Troy's face. Their wads clung to his skin and soaked into his hair. The thick ropes of cum dripped from his bangs and oozed off his cheeks. Troy let the spunk seep into his mouth and ooze down his throat. Troy closed his eyes and basked in the feeling of his friends' cum soaking his skin. It felt so warm and wonderful against his flesh. He loved everything about this moment. He loved having his best friends with him. He loved being bathed in cum, and he sure as hell loved having his

cock filled to the brim. He would have loved to stay like that forever, but he just couldn't hold it any more.

It was at that moment that Troy came too. His cock lurched hard, and then the dam broke. Cum erupted from his cock, but something else burst forth too. Dildos rained down like hailstones. All twenty two rubber cocks that had been crammed into Troy's slit shot into the air like fireworks on the Fourth of July. The rubber dongs hit the ceiling and ricocheted off. The thick sex toys hit the ground and wobbled and bounced, but they were soon buried under the tide of cum.

Troy's nuts were so huge that they almost filled the entire classroom by this point. He came and came and came again and yet he seemed to be barely treading water - literally and figuratively. He was cumming and cumming, but his nuts were barely draining! He came and came and came again for what felt like hours. All the while cum steadily filled the room.

Troy had no idea whether the teacher had shut the door on his way out in order to give the three lovebirds some privacy or just to minimize the inevitable flooding, and Troy didn't really care. All that mattered was that the cum wasn't able to seep out into the hallway near fast enough to keep up with Troy's titanic cum shots. The cum was trapped in the room with him, and the standing pool of spunk got deeper by the second. It wasn't until the lake of jizz

had gotten so deep that it reached the windows that the spunk was finally able to drain fast enough to not completely drown out the three exhausted lovers.

It felt like it had been hours by the time Troy's shots had finally tapered off. The entire room was drenched in cum. There was not a single surface that was not plastered white, and that included the three students. The standing lake of jizz was so deep that had Troy and the twins been standing it would have been at least up to their hips, but they weren't standing. Troy was still passed out in his seat. The spunk pooled around his shoulders and threatened to ooze into his mouth if he slid any lower into his chair, and the twins were draped over the desks of the nearby seats. They were too exhausted to even stand, and even had they not been completely drained they wouldn't have missed a chance to take a full-body jizz bath like this.

"Wow. This feels fantastic." Ike murmured as he soaked in the warm cum as if he was relaxing in a mud bath at the day spa.

"Yeah. We have to flood a room more often." Mike concurred. He too was blissfully basting in Troy's spunk.

The twins were in a state of total euphoria. They didn't have a care in the world. Troy too was unusually relaxed and content, but try as he might he couldn't keep his worries away for long. Troy wished

he could be as carefree as the twins, but now that the high of arousal had faded and the last traces of his afterglow were fading, he was beginning to realize some problems.

For starters there was no way to get the door open until the room drained. That meant if he wanted out any time soon he'd have to go through the window which would put him right out in front of the school, and judging by the noise it had to be lunch period. Not only would he have to trudge along the front of the school out by the main road during the time where parents often came by to pick up their kids for lunch, but Troy would then have to slog straight through the open field where everyone hung out during lunch, and he was drenched in jizz from head to toe. To make matters worse he hadn't brought a change of clothes! He'd have to go through the rest of his school day with nothing on but his Sketchers... again...

Troy grumbled and slid deeper into the warm pool of jizz. He hated to admit it, but just thinking of going through with his last few classes bare-assed naked caused his massive cock to chub up a bit. He had just had a climax for the record books, and he was already getting horny again.

Troy looked at his two friends. They looked so adorably innocent lounging about in the jizz, and their cum-covered angel wings just made them look even cuter. It was hard to believe that it was these

two who had given him such an exhibitionist streak... at least that's what he told himself. He just couldn't shake the feeling that he would have been just as much of a show-off even without them there to manufacture some wardrobe malfunctions.