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Big Changes:
Gamers and
Gooners

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“Welcome, gamers and gooners...?” Troy said. His robotic recital of the script suddenly turned into a yelped question as he came to the end of the greeting. “We can’t say that, can we!?” He shouted towards his friends.

“I don’t see why not,” Ike said.

“None of those words are banned. You’ll be fine,” Mike added.

“I knew I shouldn’t have let you guys come up with the intro,” Troy grumbled.

“Oh? What would you have written?” Mike asked.

“I don’t know. Something like. ‘what’s up you cool cats’ or something,” Troy replied.

“what’s up...” Ike replied dumbfounded.

“... you cool cats...?” Mike finished.

“Are you trying to get a sponsorship from Gold Bond?” Ike asked.

“If not for the fact that we went to school together, I’d swear you were seventy years old.” Mike added.

“It’s catchy. It’s retro! Everything old is now new again, right?” Troy yelled.

“Yeah. Ok, grandpa.” Ike teased.

“Here. Have a Werther’s while I explain to you what a video game is,” Mike added.

“As if *you* could teach *me* anything about gaming,” Troy teased back.

“Oooohhh pee-paw is getting sassyyyyy!” Ike teased.

“Things have changed a lot since Duck Hunt,” Mike added.

“I’ve never Ducked a Hunt and you know this! I’m like six months older than you guys!” Troy shouted, but his attention was quickly redirected towards the chimes coming from his computer.

“Huh? Wow. That’s a lot of comments... why do I have people in my chat?” Troy muttered to himself, but then perked up and shouted back over his shoulder, “Why DO I have people in my chat? This is literally my first stream!”

“Oh. We didn’t want you to feel lonely,” Ike explained.

“Yeah. We already have a bit of a following, so we asked some of our fans to watch you in action,” Mike added.

“Oh! Um... thanks...?” Troy murmured. His eyes started darting across line after line of text as more and more people chimed in.

“Oh gosh... I have no idea what to do with this many people...” Troy muttered. He then turned and leaned over the back of his chair to call out to his friends, “Guys! There’s so many of them! What do I do!?”

“Just do your thing!” Mike cheered.

“Have fun! Play your games!” Ike added.

“Just talk to them from time to time. You’ll do great!” Mike cheered some more.

Troy was stammering and struggling to come up with a response, but the noise from constant chat pings distracted him. He glanced back over his shoulder and got a glimpse of some of the words flying across his screen.

“Dude! I don’t think he has pants on!”

“Is he shirt cocking it!?”

“Donald Duck! Donald Duck!”

“Awww... I only saw like a bit of side-ass!”

“Show us more! Show us more!”

“Ass! Ass! Ass!”

“O-oh! Oh gosh... I did not mean to show that. This is not that kind of stream!” Troy sputtered. The chat was going wild. Ping after ping. Line after line. The comments poured in. Troy’s eyes raced across line after line of text. With each cheer from the audience, Troy’s face burned redder and redder.

“He’s blushing!”

“Adorable!”

“So cute!”

Troy turned redder and redder by the second. He slunk into his chair and started to withdraw inward into his oversized hoody. He pulled the hood up over his head and fidgeted nervously with the drawstrings.

“Awww....”

“Aww. He’s adorable!”

“Boooooo!!! No hiding!”

“So cute...”

“I wanna see!!!”

“C’moonnnn... take the hood off!” Mike chided.

“Let your audience see that cute face of yours!” Ike added.

The twins were now leaning in on either side of Troy. Their hands reaching for the sides of Troy's hood.

"No... I think I'm better off with it on..." Troy murmured.

"And we all think you'd be better off with it off," Mike replied.

"Yeah! Take it off! I bet you'll enjoy the attention once you relax. I know you love it when we tell you how cute you are!" Ike added.

"that's completely different...." Troy muttered.

"Is it?" Mike asked impishly.

"C'moon! Live a little. You might find you enjoy the attention." Ike added in a similarly impish fashion.

"Yeah! You never know until you try," Mike said playfully.

"Actually, I think we already know that he'll enjoy it," Ike said. His tone had shifted from impish to devilish. Troy had been around these two long enough to know that something was going on in the twin's collective minds.

In unison, the twins both placed a hand on Troy's thighs. Their palms slid sensually across the sensitive flesh of Troy's inner thighs and up towards his steadily stiffening cock.

“If you ask me, he’s already enjoying it,” Mike said in agreement with his brother.

Troy’s massive semi and his enormous nuts filled the entire space beneath his desk. Either enormous nut was already the size of a beanbag chair. His semi-boned cock was as wide as his hips, and it wasn’t even fully grown yet!

“g-guys? S-should we be doing this h-here...? ... N-now!?” Troy squeaked.

“Why not?” Mike asked impishly.

“Yeah. It looks like your fans want to see it,” Ike added. His sultry voice was practically dripping with arousal – something which Troy’s cock was also starting to do!

“C’mon. You take off your shirt. We’ll take off ours...” Mike teased.

“T-that would be the opposite of helping!” Troy sputtered, but despite his protests, the twins could feel Troy’s body beginning to relax. Troy was no longer turtling into his oversized hoodie, and as the twins slowly pulled up on the lower hem of Troy’s shirt, Troy made no effort to resist.

The chat had already been going wild while the twins were teasing Troy, but as Troy’s flat belly came into view, the audience was going positively rabid.

“He’s so cute!”

“Cute!?! More like CUT! I would not have expected him to be that fit!”

“Oh! I can kinda make out a V!”

“Cute belly! Cute belly!”

“Oh! He’s got a nice chest too!”

“All of him is so cute!”

By the time the twins were far enough along that they needed to deal with Troy’s arms, Troy had given up resisting altogether. Troy lifted his arms over his head and allowed the twins to effortlessly pull Troy’s hoodie up and off of him, leaving Troy completely nude at his desk.

The bright red of Troy’s face contrasted with the lavender of his hair. A shy, embarrassed smile played at the corner of his mouth as he read the chat. Troy was nowhere near as fit as his two best friends, but his time spent at the gym with the two of them was definitely apparent. His pecs, while still fairly small, were well defined. His abs were similarly faint, but a quick flex made them really pop.

“Someone’s showboating,” Ike said playfully to his brother.

“See? We told him he’d love the attention,” Mike agreed.

“S-shut up! I-it wasn’t like that! Give me my shirt back!” Troy sputtered.

“Nuh-uh-uh. It’s too late for that,” Ike chided playfully.

“Yeah. The cut’s out of the bag,” Mike teased while giving Troy’s flexing abs a sensual stroke.

“O-oh! This is... This was a bad idea. This IS a bad idea. I should stop...” Troy sputtered.

“Should you?” Ike asked impishly.

“Would you?” Mike added.

There was a tense pause as the twins shifted positions so that they were now leaning in to whisper into Troy’s ears. The twins rubbed Troy’s shoulders and groped his pecs as they moaned breathily into Troy’s ears.

“Could you?” They asked.

A soft whimper escaped Troy’s lips. His already pleasantly plumped cock gave a shudder and a lurch as it got harder by the second.

The chat was still going wild, and the whimper just sent them into overdrive.

“He’s so cute!”

“Too cute!”

“I want to hear him moan!”

“I bet he’s loud during sex!”

“Wait! What?”

“... what...?”

“No way!”

“No FUCKING way!”

“What is that? That can’t be what I think it is!?”

“What is that? I can’t see his dick?”

“I think that IS his dick!”

“But that’s like...”

“It’s as wide as he is!”

“No! It’s wider!”

As Troy’s dick steadily got harder and harder, it lifted his desk up and off of the ground. His desk, which now straddled his hard-on, began to tilt forward as his dick lifted higher and higher into the air, causing his set-up – and by extension his camera – to angle downward until his camera was now focused at Troy’s midsection. The stream was filled with a clear view of Troy’s pecs, abs, and thighs. His audience could clearly see that his legs were spread wide to allow room for his impossibly fat cock and his feet were propped up on his impossibly huge balls.

“Wait! I think I’ve heard of this guy!”

“He goes to my school!”

“I’ve heard his cock is almost as big as he is!”

“I’ve heard it’s bigger!”

“God! I would KILL for a cock like that!”

“No wonder he wasn’t wearing pants!”

“Would it even be possible for him to wear them?”

“If I had a cock like that, I would never cover it!”

“I would let a cock like that cover ME!”

The twins were grinning from ear to ear as their eyes scanned the chat. They didn’t need to say anything to each other. They already knew their next move. Ike leaned in and pressed down on Troy’s desk with all his weight. Troy was already so hard that Ike was barely heavy enough to push it down, but he only needed to keep it grounded for a moment – just long enough for Mike to finish his task.

Mike grabbed the back of Troy’s gamer chair and pulled back. The wheels helped a lot, but even with the wheels, the sheer weight of Troy’s cock and balls, which rested solidly on the floor, made it a chore to slide the chair and its occupant backwards.

With each inch Troy slid back, more and more of his cock spilled into view for the audience.

“Woah!”

“It’s still going!”

“Woah! How did he fit that all under there!?”

“His desk must be like a Mary Poppins pocket dimension!”

“Don’t be a dumbass! He clearly didn’t have it against the wall!”

“Why are we arguing about his desk! Let’s talk about his dick!”

“CAWK!”

“Do you think he’ll let me fuck it?”

“Buddy, they don’t even let *me* fuck it.”

While the chat raged, Troy writhed in ecstasy. His cock was now so hard and sensitive that feeling the underside of his desk rub against his cock was driving him mad, and it was clear that Mike was taking his sweet time pulling Troy back. He was delighting in getting Troy hot and bothered and giving the fans what they wanted, but eventually, the tip of Troy’s fat cock slipped out from underneath his desk.

Now free of the force keeping it downward, Troy’s cock sprung upwards. A spray of pre arced off his cock and into the air. Troy let out a cry of relief as his cock swung free, and the chat once again went wild.

“Look at it!”

“Free Willy!”

“It’s majestic!”

“Free Willy!”

“I think I just came!”

“You lasted longer than me!”

“Free Willy!”

“Fuck! I came!”

The chat quickly devolved into people spamming “Free Willy!” and whale emojis. A few posters commented on how much or how quickly they had cum, but for the most part it was whale spam.

“You know...” Ike mused out loud.

“We should do something special for the chat...” Mike continued.

“Yeah. They were asking how big our boy is,” Ike said.

“We haven’t measured him in A Grip,” Mike replied.

“I bet his fans are super curious...” Ike said impishly.

“I’m his fan, and I know I am!” Mike replied in a similar tone.

Troy slouched back in his chair. He was in a hormone addled haze. He was only vaguely aware of the chiming from the chat. He was more focused on the twins as they peeled off their already skimpy clothes and joined Troy in the joys of nudity. Troy’s cock gave a lurch of excitement as he saw the twin’s firm, fit bods come into view. Even clad in just their

briefs, they were incredibly hot, and as the twins slowly shimmied their skivvies down their legs giving Troy a good glimpse at their huge cocks, Troy's dick began to shudder even harder.

The twins were nowhere near as big as Troy was below the belt, but their fat footlongs looked fantastic on their fit bods. Their huge Chicken-egg-sized nuts hung heavily in their sack and sagged halfway down their thigh, which was still nowhere near as low as their cocks would hang if they were still soft. However, the twins were definitely *not* soft. Their cocks slapped up against their toned abs the second the tip of their dicks slipped free from beneath their waistbands. Pre trickled from their slits. The tip of their huge cocks reached past their belly buttons and slapped against their top row of abs topping out mere centimeters shy of their thick, sculpted pecs.

As Troy's massive cock drooled and shuddered, his already enormous nuts steadily inflated more and more. They had long since outgrown beanbag chairs and now were closing in on the size of sofas. Some part of Troy's addled mind wondered what his newfound fans would think of his massive nuts. Would they believe what they were seeing? A person-sized cock was one thing, but what about constantly swelling nuts? Was that too far outside of the realm of possibility for them to comprehend?

“Look at those nuts!”

“They're HUGE!”

"I think they're getting bigger!"

"No way!"

"Impossible!"

"Nothing about this seems possible, but they are clearly growing!"

"How big can they get?"

"He goes to my school. Rumor is he outgrew the swimming pool once."

"Bull.

Shit."

"I'm just saying what I heard!"

"If I wasn't watching them grow Right Now, I would also call bullshit."

"I wonder what they feel like!"

"To have? Or to grope?"

"Yes!"

Troy's whole body tensed up, and his cock gave another shudder of excitement as he felt the twin's pressing a foot down on his inflated sack. The pressure against his sensitive stones felt fantastic, but there was something else that drove Troy even wilder. The twins' feet felt so tiny against his swollen sack. Troy couldn't focus his eyes to look which left his imagination free to run wild. How huge were his nuts

now? They had to be massive for the twin's feet to feel like insects against his sack.

Troy tensed up again as he felt the weight on his nuts increase. The twins had stepped up and now had both feet planted on the soft flesh of Troy's balls. Troy's nuts were so huge that the weight of both bros wasn't even enough to hurt. If anything, feeling their feet dig into his nuts felt fantastic! Each step was like a focused massage.

Troy could feel the bros moving closer to his cock. He could feel them rest their hands against his shuddering shaft. They were discussing something, but they didn't seem to be addressing him. They must be addressing the audience that Troy was too far gone to focus on. At least someone was keeping audience engagement up.

The twins stared up at the cock that loomed between them. "Man... I don't think I'll ever get over how huge it is!" Ike said.

"I'll say!" Mike cheered.

The twins turned and focused their attention back towards the camera.

"And now, the moment you've all been waiting for!" Ike announced dramatically.

Mike held out a hand which held the only piece of fabric that the three of them had among them – a cloth tape measure. "Let's see how big this boy really is!" Mike added in an equally dramatic voice.

Troy's vision was hazy. He was so horny that he couldn't even focus his eyes. He could see the twins standing on either side of his cock. They were facing away from him, giving Troy a good glimpse of their bubbly backsides. They were so hot that Troy wanted to cum right then and there, but there was something holding him back. He wanted to give his audience a good show, and that meant holding off until the twins could finish their act... however, there was something else niggling at the back of Troy's thoughts.

The twins were standing on either side of Troy's cock. Thanks to the swell of Troy's oversized sack, the twins were standing a bit above Troy, and yet... the tip of Troy's cock was still around eye level with the bros! Had his cock gotten even bigger?

Troy hadn't measured in months. His size seemed to have stabilized. With no noticeable changes over the span of a few months and no seemingly adverse effects, the docs had stopped giving him weekly check-ups. No one knew what had triggered his growth, and as far as anyone could tell, his growth had stopped.

While Troy's mind raced, the twins continued their stage show for the stream's audience. Mike held the tip of the tape measure up against the drooling slit of Troy's oversized cock head and let the rest of the tape fall free from his grasp. The measuring tape rapidly unfurled against the large, puffy ridge of Troy's fully-bone cock before coming to a stop towards the base of Troy's cock.

Towards the base... but not *at* the base. The twins glanced down at the bottom of the measuring tape and then back at each other. That tape was six feet long, and it stopped inches above Troy's sack and there was more cock buried beneath the sack. Troy's cock had to be well over six feet long! It was now taller than the twins!

The twins were both shocked and excited by this turn of events. How and when had Troy grown so much? They had both been busy with competitions and classes this past week and hadn't been able to play with Troy as much as they normally did so they hadn't been around as much to keep tabs on him. Still, Troy had seemingly grown more in the past several days than he had in the past several *months*!

The twins were grinning from ear to ear as they processed this new development. Their minds were racing with thoughts of what this could mean and what they could do with this newfound knowledge. However, they weren't the only ones in awe of this development. The chat was going wild.

"Wait. It didn't even reach the base!?"

"How long are those things?"

"Usually six inches."

"I CLEARLY meant the measure!"

"That type usually only go a few feet."

"Well, I know the twins, and they are more than A Few feet tall."

“It’s probably a six-foot measure. Those are pretty standard.”

“Wait. That cock is over six feet long!?”

“That’s taller than I am!”

“That cock is probably taller than anyone on my campus!”

“Could you imagine!?”

“I didn’t think I could cum again...”

“... such a mess...”

Troy’s mind was racing. He was equal parts horny and horrified. How had he grown so much this past week? He had been stable for so long, and in just the past few days he had added almost a foot!? This didn’t make sense! And yet, despite the fact that he knew he should be freaked out, he was harder than ever! Seeing the silhouettes of his two friends standing beside his towering rod was hot as hell and feeling how tiny the twins felt atop his nuts drove him even wilder. It wasn’t just the shuddering of his cock that was making him tremble. He was so giddy he was practically vibrating.

Some saner part of Troy’s mind silently chastised the horny parts. He should *not* be excited by this. His cock was wildly inconvenient. It had taken him ages to get used to navigating life with his former size. His life had finally started to achieve some semblance of normalcy, but now he was growing again!? Why now!? What had changed? What was causing it? Would he grow again? Would he ever stop!?

Troy's cock shuddered and lurched. His nuts continued to swell. Pre flowed from the tip of his towering rod like water gushing down Angel Falls. Troy whined and whimpered. His cock was just so damn huge and sensitive. He clenched his eyes shut and tried to focus. He should be freaked out. He shouldn't be excited. He should be freaked out. He shouldn't be excited. These thoughts became a chant which became a mantra. He shouldn't be excited! But he couldn't help it! His cock was huge! It was so hot! And the chat was cheering him on! And the twins were rubbing their bodies up against his cock!

Troy could feel the two twins pressed against his dick on either side. Their cocks rubbed against the puffed out, swollen ridge along the underside of his cock. Their tongues lapped at his sensitive, super-sized cock head. Their noses nuzzled against his swollen, overstimulated glans. Their lips kissed and suckled the spongy tissue of his over-engorged cock head. They licked at and lapped up the pre that was oozing from his cock. He could feel their firm pecs pressed against either side of his over-sensitive cock. He could feel their toned arms wrapped around his shaft. His cock was so huge that the bros were the *little* spoons while snuggling his dick! The imagery was as maddening as the sensations were intense. Troy's whole body spasmed with orgasmic bliss. He tried to cry out, but all that escaped was a low, guttural moan from the back of his throat.

He couldn't take it. He wanted to hold back. He wanted to put on a show. He wanted to play with the twins more and more. He wanted to feel the bliss of hovering on the edge of orgasm for longer and

longer, but his nuts were now so massive that the twins had to hunch over to reach the tip of Troy's dick. The enormous orbs had gone from the size of sofas to the size of sedans and beyond! His massive, garbage-truck-sized spheres came close to pressing against the ceiling. The twins were now pressed between Troy's sack and his shaft!

Troy soon reached a breaking point. He let out one loud, long, blissful cry. His massive cock shuddered and lurched. His back arched. His toes curled. His nuts tensed up. There was a brief, tense lull in the action, as Troy remained trapped in the throes of ecstasy, and then the dam broke.

Massive ropes of cum erupted from Troy's towering cock. He came again and again and again. Each spurt firing with enough force to splatter against the ceiling. The twins held tight to his shaft and continued to grind their cocks even as Troy's bucking bronco attempted to send them flying. It wasn't long before the twins too were cumming and cumming. The twins' thick ropes would have been a marvel for most people, but their spunk was literally drowned out by the deluge erupting from Troy's cock. The twins were soon coated from head to toe in Troy's spunk, and yet, Troy showed no sign of slowing. Again and again and again. He cried and came and came and cried. With each powerful spurt, his cock lurched, and his whole body tensed. Troy was barely conscious at the start of the spurting. Within moments, he was completely gone. No longer capable of even the most basic of thoughts. His brain shorted out. His vision turned white. Every neuron in his brain was fixated on the sheer bliss of his climax.

There was no telling how long he had been cumming. His mind slowly cleared, and he was left hovering in a giddy, drunken state of post-coital calm. He gazed lazily at the mess around him. The spunk had already begun to drain, but there was still a thick layer of spooge lapping against his nuts and his thighs. The lake of jizz was almost as high as his seat cushion. It was so deep that the tip of his dick almost vanished beneath the murk. The twins were draped over the sides of Troy's cock like evacuees from a shipwreck clinging to a shattered ship's mast. Troy's gaze drifted lazily towards the monitor. The stream was black with a red warning flashing on the screen.

"... the stream..." Troy murmured groggily and pointed to the screen.

"Huh. I guess the mods finally caught wind of us..." Ike said in an equally groggy voice.

"Banned for sure..." Mike added.

"Oh... well... it was fun while it lasted..." Troy mumbled.

The twins suddenly perked up. "While it lasted?" Ike asked.

"You're giving up already?" Mike asked.

"I got banned. They are not going to let me back after that show..." Troy mumbled.

"Oh, sure. *They* won't," Ike said.

"Whuh?" Troy asked.

"You should stream on the site we use," Mike replied.

“You’re gonna be a *BIG* hit there!” Ike cheered.

“A *HUGE* hit!” Mike agreed.