

# Twist of a birthday wish

Story by [Arubazu](#), enjoy!

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An unusual day starts with a level of unusual excitement as this boy rose from bed giddy for what is to come. He hops out of bed and pulls up a pair of pajama shorts to head down to the kitchen greeted by his family.

His mother being the first to notice him looks at him with a smile: "Happy birthday Tim", she says with a warming smile before packing up some more stuff. His father looks up from his Tablet: "Happy birthday", he simply adds, ruffling his sons hair a bit as he got closer.

The group ate a small bit of breakfast before discussions on how they would have the celebration go, but his parents had to go out of town due to work and today was still a school day, so they thought of having a chance to regroup and celebrate on the weekend. However his mom made a cake still for him to eat and his dad left him a fat wad of cash to buy a gift for himself of his choosing. With the discussions out of the way his parents left the building for him to finish up and get dressed for school. Something he personally dreaded because of the people there, plus it was something super boring to do on his birthday. The one time his birthday landed on a weekday rather than a weekend, really sucked.

Either way he dredged up the courage to go like any other day, albeit noticing an antique store on his way home. It looked weird, considering it was almost like a weird shop in the middle of the big city where he lived, but nonetheless he eyed it for a while. In the window there were some bits and bobbles that caught his interest as well, from an electric guitar to an grandfather clock. Nonetheless school came first and he would check it out once he got home from school, and boy was he really dreading it. He enjoyed it for meeting his friends that he saw and waved to at the front gates, they even told him happy birthday themselves. Tim smiling appreciating how eager they were to tell him as well as filling them in on some plans to celebrate at a party this weekend. His friends nodded each saying they'll be there before heading down the halls, and as they left that's when trouble arrived.

"Move it, pipsqueak!", A powerful voice boomed from behind him and pushed him aside, and Tim knew the voice all too well from the school's top dog. The son of the principal and the super intendent, Stephan, and he wore those two things like a badge of honor. Flaunting not just his bigger status but his bigger size being the top jock of the school as well. The big star of the team and basically this schools status symbol, it was hard to stand up to him being that ever teacher took his side no matter what. Tim remembers alot of times he and his much smaller friends were pushed aside, shoved

and even stuffed locked in the janitors closet till the Janitor came around to let them out.

Speaking of which he felt a shadow loom over him, struggling to get up he sees Stephan and his merry posse of misfits and jocks at his side. He had a knowing smirk on his face before he spoke: "So... Jim...", Stephan spoke getting his name wrong: "It's... Tim...", the young hero interjected before one of the jocks at Stephan's side lunged at the boy, causing Tim to flinch. Stephan stops him with an arm out but his smile becomes more of a grimace: "Jim... I heard down the grape vine that it's someone's birthday today...", Stephan speaks, stepping closer and looming over the boy. "Uh... ughh... Who could that be?", Tim says, attempting to deflect to get himself out of this mess before Stephan puts his hand above the boy. Tim really backed up against the locker, he was leaning against, before Stephan spoke again. "Well you see... if it was someone's birthday today, I would be feeling... generous. You know...", Stephan speaks with smooth words. Tim hardens up all the while the jocks around Stephan seem to loosen up, almost entranced in his speech. Tim stopped listening only taking in the key points to keep up, those being that since it was also Stephan's birthday too he wanted Tim to not get the usual school celebration of a free gift card, lunch and no homework. However there couldn't be two people getting it cause it sorta devalues the gift. "So what do you want me to do?", Tim asked. That is until Tim got dragged into the Janitor closet himself and shoved in. Tim tried to get up quickly but quickly heard it was locked as the group laughed it off and left. It took a few minutes but silence settled in and Tim groaned: "Ugh... wish my birthday landed on the weekend as per usual... wish I didn't have to deal with that jerk... I... wish I was bigger to fight back...", He groaned as he sulked in the room. However, there was a jingle and click at the door as it soon opened to reveal that Tim's friends had gotten the old coot of a janitor to unlock it. Since they had a feeling Stephan would do something like that. They thought it was best to hang around outta sight to help out. "Th-thanks guys...", Tim said with a warmed smile. "Yeah... don't mention it but I think you should just head home... if you're not here Stephan and his hound dogs would be looking for you.", Leon stated with the other friends at his side nodding in agreement. Even Tim knew it would probably be a bad idea to stick around. "Don't worry, we'll get you your homework and stuff just in case.", Rex added with a knowing wink.

Tim smiled as he soon found it better to leave as soon as he came to school, heading back to his home but not before realizing he had a place he wanted to stop by. That old antique shop had once more caught his eye and he stared at it with renewed interest, he headed inside to take in the sights and only do a bit of window shopping but found himself more intrigued than he thought he would. "Woah... some of this stuff is actually cool...", Tim awed seeing things like wooden planes and other knick knacks dangling from the ceiling. At the counter he saw just an old guy at rest, probably cause he doesn't get that many customers here in the big city but Tim still looked around. His eyes stopping on something called wishing candles, he assumed they were probably a

knock-off version of birthday candles by the name alone. Had the same shape and look anyways but was probably named that to be off-brand. "Wait... do I have any birthday candles for my cake...?", Tim pondered before realizing they didn't have candles. Tim decides to grab one only to play it safe and not cause a fire hazard at home. Putting the money on the counter top to leave for home.

It was a short walk back into the apartment complex he called home, and once he was inside he felt safe and relaxed enough to just slide against his door and sigh. It's been a rough birthday so far but that wouldn't keep him down, at least not yet. So he got himself set up to make his birthday wish on his cake. Candle in hand and pulling out the cake from the fridge made by his mom, he sets it all on the table and carefully puts it together with a flame and everything. Relaxing his nervous heart he imagines his parents asking him to make a wish, he ponders over it for a bit but finds one wish burning in his heart. "I wish to be bigger!", he announces as he blows out the candles and watches as the flames flicker then vanish. He lets out a satisfied sigh before feeling a warmth in his stomach.

As if the flame from the candle went into him he felt the warmth in his stomach start to grow and spread and soon from head to toe he felt surrounded by it. However to Tim's surprise it wasn't a burning warmth but calming, almost pleasurable even, as it satisfyingly tickled him. The boy moans as he feels the tingling get stronger and looks down to notice his shirt had a gap between his waist band the shirt itself, exposing a bit of stomach to the air. The same could be said to his pants as the boy saw his ankles showing but that change didn't stop just there. Muscles were bursting from his figure and his form as he bulged bigger and bigger. Going from toned to fit and one moment and fit to athletic in the next. Broad shoulders ripping out his shirt and strong powerful legs ripping through his jeans the next as he soon stood ceiling height and was still rapidly growing. Bigger and bigger, buffer and buffer, Tim swells massively pushing through ceilings and floors of the apartment building he lived in. His bodybuilder esq figure pushing higher and higher, till finally his head burst through, reaching the sunlight and his body was still growing. It took till half his waist was above the buildings top with his massive flaccid dick peeking out the ceiling did his quick growth stopped. He looked on and around his surrounds in surprise as his gargantuan figure stood high above alot of the world. He could feel he was probably half as tall as the skyscraper itself and was just stunned to silence as his growth happened so fast. "I didn't think it would actually happen... I-I was joking?", He thought to himself in shock before wondering what he would do next.



However, as he gazed downward, flexed his massive biceps and look in awe upon his sizable pecs well, there was a stirring in his loins that cause his cock to get erect. To his delight his own shaft was so strong that it pushed through the building like tissue paper just to reach full mast. Slapping against his nice 8 pack of abs with enough force, it rattled the building causing it to start crashing down. Although for Tim it felt more like he was slowly deflating a back of chips, his massive ass and balls crashing down onto the street with enough force that he left massive shapes in it.

“Hehe... well I guess I truly did get what I wished for...”, Tim moans as he stands up and pumps his cock a bit eager to put this size and muscle to the test. That’s when a simple but curious thought crossed his mind. “Well I guess the schools in for quite the shock.”, he mutters in glee.

With a few massive strides he was already upon the school, his massive frame casting a eclipsing shadow over the establishment. Booming chuckles echoed out of him as he

got on his knees and slid his massive shaft through the front door. "O-oooh... that does feel good!", Tim moans as he pinches his nipples to add to the pleasure. Inside the building his cock was already oozing out a torrent of pre-cum that had begun to flood the floor the school. Teachers and students alike were rushing out the building to get to safety. All the while Tim satisfies his needs and pleasures.

Deep in the hallway those same bullies were about to torment Tim's buddies when suddenly a wave of that boy spunk comes crashing around the corner. Massive roars and moans shaking the building causing the bullies to start to get scared of what's going on. They can hear the sound of the building crumble around them as they then begin to book it. The roars and moans getting louder and louder, although for Tims friends the waves of pre-cum simply whisked them off their feet and carried them outside pretty easily. They got up covered in the stuff before realizing it was their best friend doing what he was doing to the school.

A massive crash echoed throughout the building and the bullies got out just in time but not before getting caught in the literal tsunami of Tims cum. As he roared and bucked his hips he shot out enough spunk that it caused the building to explode as well. As the bullies end up tumbling on to the ground they look up to see Tim looking smug and satisfied. His dripping cock still rock hard and oozing.

"Ahh... that felt good...", Tim says with a satisfied grin, although he manages to see enough movement to see the people, furthermore he sees some erratic movement and leans closer to notice it's his friends. "Hey guys... check out my birthday wish!!!", Tim announces with a powerful flex much to his friends delight and his bullies dismay.