

# Too much for One

Story by Arubazu

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As Damian sat in his room alone and playing games, he had always pondered upon something. The sort of fun, little mischief his compatriots and boyfriend got up to, using the stuff that makes you grow. It was always fun to mess with but Damian never had a solo adventure like his friends all had, and with a bit of self-hyping it up Damian came to the decision that he should have a go at it himself.

The perfect occasion to get this plan started was the meet up at Max's house. The boys were jovial and laughing together as per usual. The boyfriends Dominik and Julian leave to get a few drinks for them and that is when Damian turns to Max to chat for a moment. "Hey... Max, uh... how's life been...?", Damian asks incredibly shy. "Oh hmm... Uni has been... ok...". He could tell from Max's forlorn glance that it was a lie. "That rough huh...", Damian follows up. "Ugh it fucking sucks... but I'm getting by... the usual.", Max continues. "And you? What have you been up to?" Damian is taken by surprise for a moment by the question before eagerly answering: "W-well... I been gaming and such as always... my streams have been going great but I been thinking of ways to spice things up now that I'm managing to hold up a schedule."

Max momentarily chuckles as Damian lights up about his life before he sighs: "But there was something I was thinking about recently, not related to the streaming stuff...", Damian says almost hesitantly. Max worries for a moment: "What do you mean?", Max asks before Damian turns to him. "I don't know... I been thinking about trying out something... different... Don't get me wrong, the sex with Dominik is amazing but I don't know... I feel like I'm in a bit of a loop... like... I wanna try something different...? Something... on my own?", Damian goes on to say. "Oh I see. Well I guess the thought of switching roles didn't even cross Dominik's mind, you know that Julian demands switching roles with him... something about making us equals, even though I love to be the one looking than being the one being looked at, you know?", Max elaborates, Damian nods and the two sit in silence for a moment before Max snaps his fingers as he comes up with an idea. "How about you take some of the stuff for yourself?... Just take it home and have a go on your own, just make sure Dominik doesn't see it.", Max suggests. Damian smirks knowing he got what he needed and agrees wholeheartedly too.

Max leads his friend up the stairs and they discuss what he might do with it to spice up his time. Damian settles on telling him he is trying for a bit of a solo adventure with it, he doesn't want to involve Dominik just yet. Max was surprised as this was almost unlike the emo teen but Damian was still sheepish at the thought. "Well if you need a helping hand, let me know." The emo teen agreed and as he got a can or two of the stuff he was nervous but giddy. They return to find their boyfriends chatting together as well before looking surprised to see the two shyer boys had left. There was a couple of questions but Damian gave a bit of a signal to Max to keep it a secret. The group hung out for a bit longer till it became later in the day that the group parted to go home leading to Dominik walking Damian home.

The two boyfriends were a bit jovial on the walk home, Dominik galivanting more on how his week was and how much he missed his boyfriend. Dominik pulls Damian into a kiss but Damian was so surprised he nearly headbutts the other teen. Falling into his shoulder he sighs thankful for the near miss before pouting, "Hey, warn me next time...", Damian states before hearing Dominik chuckle. "Sorry, Sorry... just happy to get a bit of alone time with you again...", Dominik's hands slide up Damians flat stomach giving Damian a delightful shiver. Then Domi kisses his boyfriend on the cheek much to his dismay. "It just been a week and you were over all weekend too.", Damian adds as he pulls away. "But your so cute I can't get enough... I must always fill my cup!", Dominik shouts aloud being overly dramatic. Damian rolls his eyes and rest his hand in Dominik's.

They make it to Damians home and once there Damian shares a quick kiss with Dominik before heading in. Dominik is confused, "Dami!!", Dominik called out, causing Damian to whip around a bit too quickly, giving him a bit of whiplash. Damian loses his balance but manages to regain it by holding the railing on the stairs to his home. "I thought I could stay at your place this weekend as well?", Dominik asked, clearly needy for another weekend with his beloved Boyfriend. "Oh eh... not today, moms home tonight... I'll call you when we got the place for ourselves!", Damian lies, his plan was to have a good time on his own for this one time. Dominik looks a bit disappointed, but shakes it off, smiles and waved a 'Call me' gesture towards Damian, before making his way home.

And now that Damian was all alone for the weekend, he slouches down against his door and pulls out a can of the stuff, examining it. He pondered for a moment if he was really going to go through with it before reaffirming his conviction to go through with it in the end. "I should know how it's like", he reassures himself. Damian takes the can and begins to swig down the contents, drinking the concoction with ease before putting the bottle down. A growing warmth fills his body that starts in his stomach causing the teen to lift up his shirt.

His frail frame exposed to the elements but most importantly his stomach, Damian watches in awe as the warmth wraps around his full body and causes changes to occur. His stomach shaping into something more fit as he could visibility see hints of abs forming, going from nothing to hints of musculature in mere moments. Soon too this marvel passes as more and more muscle form till finally Damian can see a nice 4 pack of abs clad on his stomach. An not just that, higher up on his chest he had a nice set of pecs forming as well.

Soon too in his hoodie he could feel his biceps thicken and forearms expand a bit along with a nice firm set of legs in his sweatpants. Damian marveled at his newfound build being the start of something appreciable and soon the warmth leapt to his balls causing a delighted moan to release from his lips. With a tip down of his pants he could see the shaft and girth of his dick had also expanded as well giving him all the things a person would die for to get with just a sip.

Damian stood proud and glad for what he had, his body had shifted to something people would die for, a body people would grind for months on end to get in the GYM, and it only took him less than a full drink and handshake. He smiles pumping his cock playfully and delighting in the tantalizing sensation his body went through. He slid down his Sweats to get a proper glimpse at his eagerly twitching Penis. Every inch of him curled in delight as he kept jerking it and his body quivered in euphoric bliss till unexpectedly he makes himself shoot out some spunk onto his floor.

"Ah... oops... didn't know I was that sensitive... or close?", Damian ponders out as he takes one of his bedside tissue and cleans up his mess. Although as far as he remembers, it usually takes a good cum like that to make anyone return to normal, however he stayed the same, so he wondered if he just came too early for that to happen. As his mind wondered, Damian could feel his body change again, getting bigger and beefier, now sporting a whopping 6 pack of abs and his pecs were like proper pecs. His biceps pushing forth the sleeves of his hoodie by now and all around he was looking like a muscle stud. Damian delighted at the changes with everything being bigger and sort of better, even his cock grew too as long as a tv remote and thick like one too. Throbbing in front of him he couldn't say no to a little bit more fun, and to his surprise it was even more sensitive compared to before.

A great feeling of pleasure was flowing through his body from head to toe, causing him to nearly jump out of his skin in delight as his body was dancing as he toyed with his shaft. His cock positively electric in his hands as he fondles and messes with it. Fingers tentatively hold the head as he begins to rub the hole and sends

more pleasurable delight throughout his body. Till he begins to stroke his full shaft faster and faster, feeling up his six pack in reverent delight. The tensing muscles feeling nice to the touch and every rub of 'em just eggs him on even further. The supple pecs underneath the hoodie felt delightful to squeeze and rub as he took a gander at their hard and supple nature. Thoroughly Damian delighted the feeling of the muscles on his body and moaned out loudly as he stroked his cock more and more. Satisfaction wracking throughout his body as he gets closer and closer to his climax till finally Damian once more lets loose a spray of spunk.

Damian pants with satisfaction but once again his body changes as well, his muscles bulging even bigger and greater. Getting such a nice bodybuilder esq bod with 8 pack abs and shelf like pecs under his hoodie. Damians clothes were tighter than ever with all that rippling muscle underneath and suddenly he realizes that this isn't what usually happens.

"U-uh oh... I-I came twice now... I should've turned back to normal by now... I don't like this...", Damian worries as he notices his newfound grown cock was about as big as his forearm. "...this shouldn't be happening...", Damian realizing after his multi-leveled growth high that built up, now came crashing down. He was in the moment now and he was not liking what was happening.

"No... noo...", Damian panics, realizing again he was still pretty big and his cock the size of his forearm was just dangling in front of him, begging for more attention. To be toyed, played and groped but nevertheless something to be ignored. Damian didn't want to fall prey to his desires anymore. However, he was very close to doing so... and was falling apart pretty quickly, "How am I gonna get outta this...?", Damian worries as he lets his sweatpants drop down completely, revealing his chiseled legs.

Damian takes a seat on his bed, pondering about how to get out of this situation. But thinking became harder and harder as his cock begged for attention harder and harder. "I-I can't take this on my own, I need some help...", he admitted to himself. He reached out for his phone and positioned himself in front of his mirror, taking a selfie with his massive erection in focus and posted it into the group chat of his friends: "Please anyone, come quick... I can't handle this on my own... >.<".



Damian Drawing by me, Max Acier ;)

Ashamed by his defeat, he lays back down on the Bed. His cock oozing cum onto the floor. "Guess that's why it takes two...", he thought to himself. But then he also realized, Dominik was very eager to stay over the weekend anyways and he was home alone. "Maybe now we get a switch up between each other...", peaking at his phone, seeing Dominik type 'OMW'" as he probably is rushing to his leaking lover.