

The Perfect Hubby
By LancelotScreamalot

Markus groaned on the floor. “What the hell was that?!” He asked aloud, rubbing his eyes. Markus was a wrestler in college, and he had just come by his apartment in order to grab his workout outfit, but something weird happened.

As soon as he opened the door, a little white light flew right into him! It knocked the wind out of him and made him immensely upset. “LOGAN!!!” He yelled. Soon, he heard steps running up to the front door.

“O-Oh God! Markus, I, I’m sorry...I was testing uh...a neat thing I got off the internet...” Logan said, blushing softly and extending a hand to help Markus up, which the man took.

Markus sighed and stretched himself out after being helped up. “It’s fine, dude, but please be careful...you could hurt someone with something like that!”

Logan nodded and sighed. “Y-Yeah, sorry...I-I didn’t know it’d activate!” He tried to excuse it.

Markus shrugged and began to look for his gym bag. “It’s fine, dude...have you seen my gym bag? I got wrestling practice today,” He asked, moving some of the stuff around in the living room but taking a moment to think.

Logan blushed brightly. “U-Uh...I think I accidentally took it into my room...one sec...” He said and rushed to his room.

Markus sighed softly. Yeah, accidentally...then again, Logan had told Markus that he wasn’t interested...but sometimes, he wondered if that was a lie.

Markus waited patiently, though, but as he waited, he found his body feeling a bit...warm. It wasn’t like a bad warmth...it was the warmth he got whenever he saw a hot babe. He took a deep breath to calm himself...he always got horny like this, yeah. He was straight, definitely, no doubt, not one hint of gayness in his body...yet...he always adjusted himself in front of Logan, that was normal. So, he reached into his jeans to readjust his hardening cock. Well, he had meant ONLY to readjust it, but whenever he touched it, he lost himself for a moment. He began to stroke his cock gently, moaning softly and throwing his head back. Normally, he takes a bit to finish...yet, his balls churned. Unbeknownst to him, they were funneling his human DNA into his balls, trying to replace it. As he rubbed, his nails would extend into sharp black claws, both on his hands and feet. He grunted, his shoes now so uncomfortable. He looked at the hand that wasn’t in his pants and noticed it was slightly bigger now, and much more calloused. He almost freaked out...but...weren’t his hands always like this?

“Y-Yeah...big...clawed...hnnnf~!” He moaned out, already spurting some of his former DNA as cum into his clothes. He panted, grinning softly as he made a cumstain in his boxers and jeans. It felt...right to have a stain like that against his junk. Felt like he always did that...

“U-Uh...” Logan gulped audibly, and Markus looked at him. His roommate obviously had seen a fair amount, blushing hard and hiding a boner. Markus blinked. He should be freaking out, making excuses, but instead what came out was, “I-I always fap in front of you...” He felt like that was true...yeah, he’d fapped plenty of times in front of Logan. He even let the roomie watch, but it wasn’t gay! He walked over, hand held out. “Lemme see that gym bag, man...I gotta get going, got class before the practice,” He said. Logan saw his hands, and his eyes widened. Yet, he just gently handed over the gym bag. Markus nodded in appreciation. “Thanks, dude. See ya after practice!” Then, as if it were a reflex, he gently smacked Logan’s ass and began to head out the door.

Logan blushed even brighter and held in a moan. Markus was feeling super strange emotions...he swore he wasn’t that handsy or teasing with his FRIEND of all people, but for Logan, it just made sense...he only did it for Logan, because...he was just helping a friend get off! Yeah, it was just helping a friend, no homo! He headed out the door and sighed, already beginning to head towards the building his next class was in.

Logan blushed brightly. The delivery had worked...he just had to wait now, right? Feeling his ass be smacked like that...it made him unbearably hard. So, after he knew Markus was gone, he rushed into his room to furiously masturbate. He knew something was happening to his roommate...and he couldn’t be happier.

Markus sighed as he walked. He’d chosen some shoes that were too tight on his clawed feet, but he was already heading out. He had to get to class, after all, he needed to dash. So, he stepped along campus with a swagger in his step. He looked down at his body as he walked. Suddenly, he was so interested in it...yeah, he’d always been proud of his very athletic body, but something seemed...off. The image of himself in his brain seemed bigger, and he figured he SHOULD be bigger. His thoughts of that nature were cut short whenever he finally saw the building he had classes at. He was studying to have a Bachelor of Sciences in Sport Administration, and thus was actually very into some of the classes. This being said, the second he walked into the class, he wanted to

leave. He had been sporting a half-erection ever since he left home, but the second he walked in and saw some of his friends, all of which were fit, he felt his cock twitch. “Fuck, go down...” He said to it as he sat down, quietly, of course.

“Welcome, class,” The professor said, although the poor guy definitely looked hungover, “Let’s take this class a bit slowly today, alright? Just open your textbooks to page 394 and read the section assigned...” He then began to drink a good amount of water.

Markus chuckled softly. Yeah, he’d been there, so he wasn’t going to judge in the slightest. He followed the instructions of his professor and took a look. Yet, he couldn’t focus on the words. They were just so...big and boring. No, what caught his eye were some of the pictures in the book. Some were boring, showing tables or popular team managers...but some had athletes, with their hot, fit bodies... He told himself he was just appreciating their bodies, but he knew deep down that wasn’t true.

Markus panted, looking at those images of dudes with their muscles moving and flexing in action. A hand slipped under his desk, and he began to caress his erection softly. He was in the back of the classroom, but he had to hide it a fair amount, even if a deep part of him really wanted to not hide it at all and just jack it in front of everybody. As he stroked himself off, he panted heavily and looked down. His tongue was thickening and lengthening, dripping drool onto his lap as he stared at pictures of hot dudes. He grunted, moving his jaw around to help with cramps as his teeth sharpened, gaining feline predatorial teeth. He was positive he always had a mouth like this and had torn into plenty of steaks like this. The tongue was also very useful with helping his friends get off, no homo, just helping friends. He leaned his head back to continue pawing off, thinking of some of those memories. They were being fabricated from nothing, but they were so vivid. Memories of having fun with Logan after the poor guy got off from work especially filled his mind, just taking care of his friend and hearing those cute moans... He grinned in the class, chuckling softly as he continued to fap into his jeans. Now, he didn’t even care if someone saw. As he did so, his short brown hair began to lengthen. It grew wilder and wilder, bleaching out to a bright blonde. It kept growing longer and longer, going to his shoulders. Then, as he groaned softly, his shaven chin grew a thick, long blonde beard, touching his chest easily as he was basically given a new style. As he smiled, a golden ring appeared on his left ear, as if it had always been there.

Markus moaned softly as, yet again, he felt his human DNA leak into his balls and become easily dispensable. Right before he came, though, he felt a growth from his backbone. Something wriggled and pushed against the hem of his jeans, and he bit his lip in pleasure. Then, with a slight *shrip!* the hem gave way. A long, light brown lion's tail had burst through, with a golden end. That was the last straw as his balls clenched up as he made another mess in his pants with cum. He shivered as he felt the cum drip down his legs and pool into his sneakers. He bit his lip and grinned in joy as he did so, but then he realized he might've gotten some attention with his noises. Sure enough, he looked around and noticed some people having glanced at him, blushing mostly. Although, he did peek one guy glancing for a moment only to get hard. Finally, he noticed one friend staring at him. His friend shook his head and mouthed, "Did you really just fap in class?" Markus should've felt embarrassed, disgraced, but as he wiggled his clawed toes in his shoes with cum tickling the edges of his feet...he could only grin and wink at his friend. It felt so good, so right as if he always did this! He kept groping himself as well, not even trying to hide it anymore as if he was offering his friend a ride. Said friend acted disgusted and turned away, but Markus saw a twitch in his friend's pants. He grinned, knowing that after practice, he could TOTALLY rail his friend in the locker room... Then, he heard a shutter and a "shit!" whispered. He turned around. For a moment, he saw Logan running away from the door. He was taking photos of him, huh? He'd have to teach the little runt later to respect privacy...yeah, teach him by making him do something live...something hot~

Markus spent the rest of the class oogling dudes in his textbook and not really learning much, aside from the fact his friend might be gay because he SWORE he caught his friend stroking off too. So, as the professor dismissed them, Markus stood and intentionally stretched next to his friend, pushing his bulge right next to his face. Said friend blushed and rapidly excused himself, having a disgusted expression, all the while with a hard-on for almost anybody to see.

Markus snickered and grabbed his things, immediately heading for the gymnasium on campus. All the while, he flaunted, letting his bulge swing from side to side for all to see. He even peeked behind him and saw Logan following. He knew fully well that dude was going to be watching the whole practice. "Lil slut..." He muttered and chuckled. He figured that ever since he had left the apartment, the lil dude had been following him. He had to, after all, how else

did he know exactly where Markus's classroom was? Then again, according to Markus's memory, the two had been spending a lot of time together, just chilling and watching Netflix, sucking each other off, talking about their dreams and sexual fantasies... Wait, was he sure that was right? Intense images of fapping with Logan and talking about sexual fantasies filled his mind, so much so that he couldn't help imagining some of these fantasies taking place: trapping Logan under his feet, making the cutie clean them during class, putting a vibrator in him all day...

Markus snickered, the memories finding a nice home in his increasingly horny and sex-addicted brain as he caressed his dick as he walked. He had even entered the gymnasium but kept stroking, not caring in the slightest that people were looking at him with disgust. He knew Logan couldn't follow him into the locker room, so he gave a long stretch and wiggled his bulge before he planned on entering. He heard a slight whimper from the cutie's hiding place and grinned before he entered the locker room. His teammates were around, but some of them were staring at him. Perhaps it was his new handsome features, but he was used to being oogled. He snickered softly and swayed his bulge and his ass while he began to head to the showers. Feeling all those eyes on him only made him harder, hornier, needier. Oh, Logan was going to GET IT whenever he got home... No homo. So, he slowly stripped after getting to the showers. He didn't even try to put his shit in his locker for now, just stripping naked in front of his teammates. "Uh...Markus?" The team captain asked.

Markus raised an eyebrow, "Yeah, dude? What's wrong?"

The team captain was distressed in more ways than one, obviously unsure about Markus's new look...but also loving the confidence with a twitch in his shorts. It was like he didn't even notice he was hard...

"Uh...nothing...just get out there soon...I'll be right behind ya..." The captain said and got into the shower next to Markus.

Markus grinned as a wicked idea popped up in his head. Ohh, he was gonna have fun beforehand...He just needed to wait...

While he waited, Markus checked out his body. Indeed, his hands and feet had grown black claws in place of his human nails, his sexy mane of blonde hair matted against his body with the water pouring down him. His dick was mostly unchanged...but his pubes were now a sandy blonde. Even though he KNEW this wasn't his normal look...it just felt so right to be like this, it felt like he'd

always been like this! So, he showered and bathed as he waited for everyone to leave to their practice. Soon, Markus heard the door close one last time. He peaked out to see that no one else was in the locker room, and he grinned. He peaked around the corner. Sure enough, his team captain was against the wall of his shower stall, moaning, eyes closed, and masturbating. Markus licked his mouth with his big feline tongue and snuck into the captain's stall. He got on his knees and gently pushed his hands away.

“M-Markus? What the hell are you doing?!” The team captain asked, blushing hard.

“Shhh...c'mon, dude, you can't lead the team this worked up...I'm just gonna...help ya out...it's what I do~” Markus said, and indeed, memories of basically being the team's whore and helping guys get off before their matches filled his head. Before the team captain could argue further, Markus leaned forward and engulfed his captain's cock in his mouth. His cock was definitely above average, and that just made it even better.

The team captain moaned and began to hump Markus's head, grabbing his wet mane and whining. Markus grinned and relaxed his gag reflex. He could feel his captain's cock warp and change in his mouth, but he didn't care, he just loved how it tasted. As he sucked, he could feel his ass jiggle. His somewhat built glutes swelled, gaining fat and size as he gained a nicely toned, round ass.

He slapped it and snickered, imagining it milking his bros, no homo. He wiggled his ass a bit, but then moaned as he felt his ears twitch. They slowly moved to the top of his head, orange fur covering them as they became more pointed and feline. They twitched with every suckle of his captain's cock. He could hear his captain moan and begin to whimper. Soon, he heard the other give a weak howl and begin to spurt cum down his throat. Markus's eyes rolled back, his cock erupting on the back of the shower too as he swallowed every drop of cum. Whenever he pulled away, though, his captain's cock looked different. It was a thick, red, canine cock with light grey furred balls. Yet...his cock had always been like this, he was sure. So, Markus grinned and smacked his ass lightly. “There ya go, dude...I'll meet ya out there, okay?” He asked, standing up. Then, he swapped spit with his captain for a moment before he could answer, then walked off. He had to get ready for practice, although the thought of rubbing against another dude still had him achingly hard. He could barely squeeze himself into his wrestling outfit, where there was now an obvious bulge. He grinned and wiggled it and, upon hearing his captain moan

and growl, knew his captain wouldn't be following for now. "Have fun, dude, don't take too long~!" Then he walked out to the gymnasium.

"Markus!!! There you are!" The coach yelled as he exited, rolling his eyes once the obviously hard dude was in the gym. Markus couldn't help but snicker as he knew his coach wanted a piece of this stud. "Yer facing Gretsky...and calm down, boy, yer always hard when ya play!!!" The coach scolded him, but he saw the coach stare at his bulge for a few moments. He wanted to show his boss who was in charge...but that could wait. He turned his eyes towards Gretsky. The guy was shorter than him, at 6'1", while Markus was a HUGE 6'11". He'd always been that tall...yeah...the guy was new to the team, cute as hell, too, no idea what he was in for. Markus looked towards the bleachers. Sure enough, hiding behind a book was Logan, acting like he wasn't watching at all. Markus grinned. He knew he had to put on a show now...he had to show all of these dudes just how hot he was...no homo. So, he got into position for the practice. He winked at Gretsky before the match started, making the newbie blush.

Then, the whistle blew, and he put his plan into action.

It didn't take too much effort to put Gretsky down on the ground. Seriously, he was a towering behemoth of muscle. He could handle a newbie. He tried to put up a fight, but for some obvious reason, the second Gretsky felt those strong hands on his shoulders, he relaxed. Markus turned Gretsky around and pinned him down with no effort. Coach didn't even try to stop him, as if some force was keeping him from it. Markus growled into Gretsky's ear and said, "You're gonna love this, kid~" Then, he began to grind HARD on the boy. Gretsky moaned and instinctively pushed his ass back onto Markus's throbbing bulge. The man could hear muffled moans and groans from the audience, but he paid them no mind. This was a show for Logan. As he grinded, Markus could feel his bulge getting bigger and bigger, his cock lengthening, thickening, and his balls churning with seed. It was a godly feeling, like he was being gifted with pleasure. Markus bit his lower lip as it thickened and gained black skin, same with the upper. His cock grew and grew until it ripped out of his wrestling uniform. The shaft was now a light brown, the head swollen and pink. His balls had been covered in light brown fur, and his pubes were now a sandy blonde. He couldn't help himself. He felt the need to fuck this dude...he wasn't even sure if it was no homo anymore.

Markus reached to rip a hole in Gretsky's uniform. Then, he nipped his ear and plunged into the other's ass. He moaned and clutched to Markus as the transforming man spread him so wide. It felt amazing to fuck a dude, he realized. It was all he wanted to do, just feel those tight holes spread for him and hear those men moan for him to keep going. He slammed Gretsky's ass, feeling his body change more and more. Slowly, his body was gaining a lot of muscle. Light brown fur covered his body as he grew; his pecs ballooned into big slabs of meat on his chest, his biceps curled and swelled and flexed, his gut pulled into a nice eight-pack of abs, his thighs ballooned with a runner's power. All the while, he growled and pounded the newbie. He was just blindly growling words at the newbie, "Ya like this, don't ya? Ya love my cock ripping ya apart? Ya love being used like this?" To every single sentence, he would barely get a word from Gretsky. He was too lost in the sensual feelings of being fucked by his teammate. Markus barely paid attention to all of the onlookers, but a quick glance let him see them all staring into nothingness, as if under a trance, hard in their pants. Except for Logan, who was watching this with the brightest blush he'd ever seen on the little dude. Markus grinned as he realized the dude really liked him...and he planned to take advantage of that. He angled himself to where Logan could see his cock plunging into Gretsky's ass, intentionally showing his still human feet as well. He could hear the lil cutie whimper with need, and he snickered. However, he moaned as he felt another strange change wrack his body.

Markus became overwhelmed with pleasure, his eyes rolled back as he began to thrust into Gretsky at unprecedented speeds. His feet strained, and soon began to grow! The normal size 10 feet swelled and swelled, much bigger than they had been. Yellow cuffs of fur formed around his ankles as a light brown fur covered his growing feet. His toes grew thick, sharp black claws, scratching on the wrestling mat with every inch his feet got. They still grew and grew, becoming big enough to smother a man quite easily, maybe even a size 48! He wanted to use them, too, shove them into boys' faces and watch as they fall under his monstrous feet and their power. Logan himself was drooling seeing those massive feet, too! Markus was too far gone at this point, not that he minded. He was drooling wildly as he just fucked a hole. He didn't care if it had a name, he was fucking a nice tight hole. With every thrust, he felt his face begin to warp and push out. His nose scrunched up into a black feline nose, and soon, his face began to push into a nice muzzle. Light brown fur swept over his

face, save for his luscious yellow mane, and black fur under his eyes. He could feel his mind warping more...he was not some human. No, he was a Leomon, a strong Leomon, a gay Leomon. As his eyes turned blue, he growled in acceptance of his new life, loving it so very much to be this big and hot. He'd fuck his team, he'd fuck his coach, his classmates, and especially his adorable little roommate. No homo? No, there was so much fucking homo. With a thunderous roar in time with moans from his teammates, he climaxed, spurting so much seed into his new teammate that the poor kid bloated just a bit from how much cum was filling him up. The last of his human DNA expelled, he grinned in joy as he welcomed his new life as the pride of this campus: A Leomon!!!

Markus panted as his orgasm ended, so high in the throws of it that it took him a moment to come back to the realm of the living. Whenever he did, he pulled out of Gretsky instinctually and looked down. The poor guy was a cum stuffed, cum covered mess, panting and cross-eyed and smiling. All the while, a faint blue fur was spreading from his ass. He looked around to see all of the onlookers, even Logan, having cum in their pants. Some of the guys were even making out now, and Markus grinned at the spreading corruption he was causing. Even the coach helped Gretsky up only to start kissing him deeply. "My work here is done," Markus said with a grin, pulling off the remnants of his clothes and giving a wink to Logan before he headed to the locker room. He wanted to join the orgy that was about to happen, but he wanted to spend a moment with his roommate more. Thus, after he entered, he waited patiently for the other. Whenever the door opened and in came the cute lil guy, Markus grinned. "Hey, cutie," Markus said, still fully nude.

Logan blushed hard, unsure of what exactly to look at, those feet, those pecks, that massive cock... "U-Uh...You...You're a..."

"A Leomon? Damn right I am...But ya knew, huh?" Markus asked, reaching to let one of his hands stroke Logan's cheek. "Go on...tell me what that was...that light..."

Logan blushed and gulped audibly before he spoke, "I-I bought it online, it said it'd give me my wildest dreams...I-I didn't know it'd do...this..."

Markus chuckled softly and grinned before he spoke, "Well, I don't think either of us mind..." He then let a hand grope Logan hard, squeezing his bulge and making the cutie squirm and moan. Then, he whispered, "Especially since I'm gonna make you MINE."

Suddenly, Markus pushed Logan back. Logan fell onto his back and gasped, and whenever he went to take a breath of air, he instead felt a furry foot right on his face. “Breath it in, cutie~” Markus rumbled. Logan moaned and huffed his new lover’s foot, even licking it and rubbing it, practically worshipping it. It was basically as big as him now, he could feel the head of his cock poke the heel of Markus’s foot, and that made it all the hotter. Markus was so big, towering giant of muscle and fur and huge feet. Markus grinned and stuck a big toe into Logan’s mouth, which made the guy moan and suckle on it like he was a good worshipper. Both men began to rub their cocks, although Logan was whimpering with need as he was squished by a huge Leomon foot. In fact, it took no time whatsoever for the little human to moan and make a nice cum-stained mess in his jeans. Markus chuckled and pulled his foot off of Logan after that, but he wasn’t near done. He reached down and picked the boy up, letting him stand. Then, he pushed the other against a locker and pinned him there. He grinned, looking down at the lil guy and lifting him up on the wall until they were eye level. They stared into each other’s eyes, and Markus leaned to kiss Logan deeply, with intense passion. As the two men made out, Markus tore a hole in Logan’s jeans, and angled his cock...

With a grunt, Markus thrust into his lover, and Logan moaned out in surprise. In no time, Markus was destroying Logan’s hole, his cute little lover squirming and gasping and moaning adorably. Markus’s balls slapped against Logan’s ass, plapping hard as his meaty cocky ravaged Logan’s insides. Logan lost count of how many times he’d come in the first few minutes alone. It was everything he’d ever wanted, and more. His eyes were crossed, his mouth agape to let all of his moans loose, and all the while Markus plapped into him, grinning at seeing his lover so fucking demolished mentally. He was pretty damn proud of himself, able to knockout his mate by fucking him senseless. It was quite obvious that this would be the first of many, many sessions, and he knew that by the end of it, Logan would be a completely new man. For now, though, he enjoyed the sight of Logan twitching and moaning, of watching the stain in his jeans grow bigger and bigger, and feeling that ass constrict around his cock so easily. Then, he felt his balls clench. He grit his teeth for a moment. “Mmf...here it comes!...take my seed, babe~!!!” Then, he roared and came hard. Cum torrented into Logan, the boy’s eyes bulging as he came again and again just by being filled once. It was as if Markus’s cum was magical! The

orgasms seemed to go on for hours. Logan's shirt rid up on his torso as his belly swelled from how much cum was being stuffed into him. Then, as Markus spurted the last few times, he fell back onto the floor with Logan on top of him. He didn't even bother to pull out of his mate, just wanting to cuddle him for a bit after fucking him full like a balloon. He grinned at seeing his handiwork, seeing Logan rub his cum-stuffed belly. The boy blushed and bit his lip before his head fell onto Markus's thick chest. The Leomon chuckled and began to groom him, purring all the while. The two had become so very gay for one another, and Logan smiled as he felt that soft fur against his cheek, and even rubbed his hand into Markus's pecs before he began to slumber off...

Although, he swore, for a moment...he saw his hands have the same claws Markus had gained before he'd even left home. That was the last thing he saw before he fell asleep on his mate, happy.