

I stumbled into our apartment, nearly falling onto all fours on the way, with the wall being the only guard between my face and the hardwood floor.

I cursed loudly, holding my arm that ran red with blood.

[6:16:06 PM]Soul:

Meanwhile I'm in our shared bedroom, just chilling in my bed playing a game as I hear you hit the ground and wall.

I rush out of the room to see you bleeding and I just shout "WHAT THE FUCK MAN?!"

[6:19:08 PM]Kelvin:

"Lock the door!" I frantically groan, trying to muster the strength to stand through staggered breaths. I manage to make it to my feet and move towards the bathroom.

"There's something out there! Fucking cat or..." I grimace in pain, trying to take off my jacket to see the damage done.

[6:21:18 PM]Soul:

Not wanting to get hurt as well I quickly rush to the door slamming it shut and locking it. "OK man, what the fuck happened?! I just cleaned the floor and now you come in here and get blood everywhere!"

[6:24:48 PM]Kelvin:

"Oh well EXCUSE me, like I WANTED-" I grunt, tugging the Jacket free and grabbing a towel to place over my arm, "You get the point. Fuckin' thing jumped out at me when I was walking home!" My breaths were still heavy, "Thing chased me for a mile!"

I lift up my shirt sleeve and rub the wound, clearing the blood and revealing 3 large scratch marks. My heart was racing and sweat began beeding along my face.

[6:27:24 PM]Soul:

"Seriously man you need to lie down, I'll go grab some bandages go lie down onto sofa and try not to bleed on everything" I say before walking off to the kitchen to find the first aid kit.

[6:30:51 PM]Kelvin:

I breath as if to give a dry remark but wave it off with a sigh and do as told. I go into, what could be called, our living room where pop cans, empty pizza boxes, and other trash litter the table. All mine but I swore I'd clean it when I had the time.

I crash on the sofa, shoes still on, trying to catch my breath and calm down, but it was if I couldn't get into any comfortable position. My arm ached, sweat ran down my face, and my chest began to hurt.

[6:33:31 PM]Soul:

The kitchen is hardly much better but it littered with packaging from things I've made from scratch. It takes me a few minutes to clear the kitchen side as I bring out the first aid kit, grabbing the bandages and returning to your side.

"Give me your arm and I'll wipe it and wrap it up" I say impatiently waiting for you to hold it out.

[6:36:23 PM]Kelvin:

The few minutes it took to grab the first aid kit felt like a 20. My head began to spin as my body temperature only seemed to increase. Already having a head start due to running for my life, the top of my shirt became soaked with sweat.

"Fuck man..." I groan, lifting my aching arm towards, blood running down though, it seemed to trickle slower with each passing second.

[6:39:28 PM]Soul:

As I clean the wound up with the wipes, I let out a sharp gasp. The wounds were already mostly closed up, barely even scarring like they were never there and I drop the bandages.

"dude what the hell where you attacked..." I notice you sweating and put my hand to your head. "Man this is gonna sound hella gay but take your shirt off"

[6:42:30 PM]Kelvin:

"It was a fucking cat but...it was huge!" I groan in pain, clutching my chest which felt like it was being squeezed. "Fuck fuck fuck...ow." I grimace in visible discomfort before hearing the order you gave.

"My shirt?" I question through labored breaths. It was hard enough to move already, but I began to do as instructed, reaching down for the bottom of my shirt.

[6:46:41 PM]Soul:

I reach down helping you remove your shirt. "I'd heard rumours of something like recently but I thought it was bullshit!"

As we get your shirt off I look at your wound again, cleaning up the last of the blood and it's gone.

[6:49:07 PM]Kelvin:

My muscles tense, cramping in some areas as my body temperature keeps rising. My breaths become nearly hyperventilated and, though my arm was no longer gushing blood, it still ached as if it had been punched by a UFC heavyweight the day before.

"Wh-what do you mean?" I ask, almost panicked. Desperately trying to stop the discomfort by holding my chest. My heartbeats were becoming stronger, more...almost audible.

[6:51:55 PM]Soul:

"I...I dunno man they were just dumb rumours I didn't really listen to them!" I stand up unsure of what to do. As I notice your breathing getting worse.

"hey man... You need to stay calm and relax a bit"

[6:55:57 PM]Kelvin:

My eyes dart around the room as my heartbeat increases and veins begin to show beneath my skin underneath the sweaty glaze. I groan, grabbing at my chest, nearly gasping for air. "I can't- I - I can't breath." I say panicked, "I can't- hng- , what's happening to MEEEEARGH!" With a sudden jolt, my body stiffens and my chest cracks loudly, slightly pushing outwards. My toes clench within my shoes as they begin to crack as well.

[6:58:39 PM]Soul:

"FUCK!" I shout as I grab your hand "Listen to me you need to calm down man!" I say trying to ignore all the sickening cracks going through your body.

[7:02:46 PM]Kelvin:

"Wha-Wha'ts happening!?" I plead through grimaces, "I don't know what's happenINNG!" There's another jolt and my body locks in place, "Agha! Agh!" My chest begins to swell, along with my shoulders as muscle begins to ripple through them.

I can only writhe in pain, clenching my eyes shut and gritting my teeth, which seemed to be becoming sharper. My hand, frozen with cramps, cracked and popped loudly as my nails began to become dark, darker than what human nails could possibly get on their own.

[7:06:22 PM]Soul:

I flinch letting go of your hand as i watch your twisted transformation happen. It's clear I'm scared as well as my mind races to try and figure out what's "Fuck man I don't know

what's happening either! Were you attacked by a fucking werecat or some shit?!"

[7:12:25 PM]Kelvin:

Any other time I would of scoffed at you for such a suggestion, thinking you were making fun of my predicament, but the staggering sensations that flooded through my body began to spike, I couldn't help but utter, "ah! Oh- oh god!"

Terrified, my heartbeat increased further, past normal human capacity. My feet cramped with in my shoes as my neck began to crack loudly. Images of the cat that had jumped out began to replay in my mind as the vertebrae changes in my neck lengthened, and forced my head size to side with sicking snaps.

My voice deepened as my throat changed and drool began to fall, "Hnngghh!" I groaned, trying to stifle back yells of pain as my muscles seemed to swell further. The waistband of my jeans began to stretch as little black numbs began to protrude from the tips of my shoes.

[7:14:51 PM]Soul:

"oh fuck I'm sorry about this..." I say as I reach down and undo your jeans trying to relieve some of the strain. Other than that I try to keep my distance.

[7:19:38 PM]Kelvin:

The only resistance met against the pull of the jeans was the growth of my muscles already pulling the jeans outward. The couch began to groan as my wight increased every second, pounds of muscles on muscle being packed on and expanding outwards as if I had been a professional bodybuilder for years.

My skin began to ripple and change hue, as if I'd gotten a spray tan, only, much more golden and bronzed; my hair going from jet black towards a shiny golden blonde, and growing

outwards.

I reach out desperately and place a hand on your shoulder, it growing and expanding, along with my feet. My toes, plump, clawed, and sharing the same bronzed hue as the rest of my muscular body, begin to slide outwards, rubbing against the carpet.

[7:24:36 PM]Soul:

I let out a yelp as I watch your shoes burst open revealing the larger feet and another one as you place your clawed hand onto my shoulder. I can really feel the additional weight there as I try to pull away from you. "Hey now man... Let's try to keep it calm OK?"

[7:30:14 PM]Kelvin:

"I- Hnghagh!" I let out a loud moan, or rather, a loud growl as my vocal chords change. My nose darkens and lurches outwards, but the first thing that hits me is the smell of feet in the room. Having been sweating so heavily already, my hot sweaty toes being freed from their rubber/cotton confines let the musky scent free.

"Agh-ha..." I try to do as you say and control myself, but my feet continue to stretch, sounding like loud rubber and creaks as they did, easily moving past size 14s, to size 18's and still going. The larger they got, the more of the smell of feet permeated the room, and my shoes were all but squeezing right off.

My hair continued to grow longer as my ears shaped themselves into a point. The feeling was intoxicating, and I could feel myself hardening.

[7:32:49 PM]Soul:

I blush noticing the stirring in the crotch as I cover my nose, even with a weak human nose there is the undeniable growing

stench of your feet in the air. " Fuck man when did you last clean those things!?"

However as I say that I'm adjusting my jeans myself hiding my own growing boner, having always been turned on by your feet and socks.

[7:37:28 PM]Kelvin:

"Ooughh" I moan, holding you with both hands, enjoying the sensation of holding you. My nose becomes filled with your scent, mixed with the scent of my own feet. My toeclaws scrapped against the carpet as my muscles continued to expand, going beyond that of a human bodybuilder. I inhaled the air deeply, taking in the aroma of my feet musk, and I notice you covering your nose.

With a grin, still growing, I move your arm away from your nose.

(Looking something like this

<http://www.furaffinity.net/view/21201351/>)



www.furaffinity.net

[7:39:44 PM]Soul:

I blush more "hey man what are you doing?!" I shout powerless to try and resist you moving my arm, having seen you gain so much muscle. The smell of your feet hits me and I instantly reach a painfully hard erection in my jeans. "L-Let go of me!"

[7:43:00 PM]Kelvin:

"You smell good." I growl in a deep voice, my feet still expanding, so much to the point that now my toes were on top of your shoes. I wiggle them, enjoying the sensation as golden fur floofs from the sides of my ankles. I feel the tops of your feet through my powerful toes.

"What's the matter?" I say, my voice like a soothing motor. "Don't it smell great in here?" My eyes were hazed as my erection lifted, growing towards you, the head leaking pre that dripped onto the tops of my feet.

[7:45:19 PM]Soul:

I blush even more "W-what the hell are you on about?!" I try to look away from you and your feet but find that I keep staring at the huge feet immensely enjoying the thick smell they were giving off. "c-c'mon man snap out of it..."

[7:49:42 PM]Kelvin:

"MMmgh." I purr, licking my blackened lips as my new tail began to sway to and fro excited. With one fluid movement, I tore away the last of my pants, now standing bare and naked in all my muscular glory. My balls hung low and large as my cock throbbed, veins running through.

I bring one of your hands to my chest, the sensation causing my cock to jump. My feet continued to grow yet again, now my soles moving up your feet, my toes touching the top of your ankle.

(<http://www.furaffinity.net/view/9580894/>)



[7:54:22 PM]Soul:

I'm left speechless and incredibly horny at the hot sight before me. My knees go weak as the intoxicating smell floods my nose. "I...Uhhh...."

I fall forward onto the large beast that was once my friend before realising what I've done and blushing immensely "Oh! god I'm sorry man...I mean..."

[7:59:10 PM]Kelvin:

I purr, sounding like a boat motor, and hold you firmly again by warm chest. My washboard rockhard abs up against your face, I slide my giant beastly hand along your backside. My feet, now

a meaty sized 26 and still growing, press into the carpet, nearly ripping it from the glue that bound it.

I slowly lower you to the ground, looking you in the eyes with a devious grin. "Heh...I think you need a closer look." I purr, lifting one of my gigantic, sweaty, and musky feet, placing it on your chest, my wide smelly soles covering your face.

The sensation causes them to grow further, and I put a hand on my lengthening cock, stroking it.



[8:01:36 PM]Soul:

I let out a low moan feeling your giant paw press into me as I struggle to remove my jeans while under it. I blush for a second before I start to lick along it's length, as far as I can without being able to move being pinned under it.

[8:07:03 PM]Kelvin:

I moan, feeling your warm tongue go against my new sensitive soles. The entire apartment reeked of nothing but sweat, feet, and cum. The cheesy smell was intoxicating, but nothing more than the power that flooded through my body, that seemed to surge the more I was worshiped.

"Mm, that's right." I growled, licking my lips, "Lick my dirty cheesy feet." I wiggled my toes along the top of your head, letting my foot sweat permeate and run onto you. "Lick every inch of my sole you dirty boy." My feet expanded further, almost becoming as big as the upper half of your body.

<http://www.furaffinity.net/view/25646020/>



[8:13:00 PM]Soul:

I let out groan as I manage to kick off my jeans so I can rub my cock against the foot pressing into me as I continue to worship the strongly smelling limb "Y-yes sir" I manage to utter between licks

[8:20:40 PM]Kelvin:

I splay my big sweaty smelly meaty toes so that your head is between them, pinning you in one spot as i slide my ginormous foot up and down, feeling the tip of your penis rub again my warm wet soles.

"Hngh," I moan, feeling your pre leave a trail up my foot. I grew further, muscles growing, height increasing, becoming more powerful. My feet were so large that just one of my toes was almost the size of your face, and the smell only became stronger. If one were in the hallway they would smell my foot musk as well (in fact, a few of the tenants had opened windows)

"That's right.." I tease, pressing my big toe against your face, "The the cheesy toes play with you, you're gonna smell just like em'. Your hair, your clothes, your skin; everything about you is gonna smell like my big stinky feet." I stroke my cock, "Don't they smell good? Why don't you take a big whiff you dirty boy."

[8:22:18 PM]Soul:

"Y-yes sir.." I moan out almost humping the foot now as I take big sniff of it, the scent of sweat and foot smelling simply divine to me as in continue licking the firty sole clean.

[8:29:16 PM]Kelvin:

I moan loudly, feeling you hump my soles. It only fueled the changes further. "Hmmm...not yet..." I growl, lifting my gargantuan sweaty and stinky from your cock, leaving a trail of your pre, and setting it next to you. I sit back down on the couch, but only for a second before it collapses under my

immense and powerful weight.

I lift up both my gargantuan sized feet, it being impossible to measure them in traditional increments anymore as they were well beyond the practicality of inches; though, should they have been measured, they'd come out to a whomping size 84s. 7 foot of pure cheese smelling lion soles, riddled with saliva, sweat, and cum.

I lifted both feet and placed them to both your sides, "Good boy..." I growl, "You deserve a reward." I bring both feet in, pinning you between both sides of my stinky soles, "A sandwich." I grin, rubbing your up and down and kneading you with my toes, often place your head between them.

[8:32:24 PM]Soul:

I let out a loud moan "T-thank you sir!" I say loudly humping into your foot again, burying my face into the soles when I can. "I'm your foot stink slave!" I proclaim as I grind my cock against the wet sole for a few minutes before moaning one last time and cumming.

[8:36:27 PM]Kelvin:

I let out a growl that shakes the room as I feel the warmth of your seed spread across both soles. The smells sends my hormones into over drive and I stroke my cock, squeezing you between my warm stinky toes and grunting as my balls churned with hot feline seed.

It wasn't long before I let out a thunderous roar and shot my seed across my gargantuan feet, coating both of them with much of it falling between like milk going into a bowl, right onto you. "Agh hnngh.." I purred, shooting rope after rope of seed into my soles, each coming crashing down like a wave.

[8:38:43 PM]Soul:

I quickly shut my eyes and look away as I'm soaked in the hot feline jizz, thankfully the feet keep me still as i'm not knocked away from the torrent of cum. As he waves hit I still brace myself just in case.

[8:41:50 PM]Kelvin:

It was a couple of minutes in basking in the after glow of the climax, feeling the torrents of seed drip down and pool onto the carpet below, permanently staining them with my scent. With a loud SSCHLICK I release you from both of my stinky cum soaked feet. I wiggle my toes, enjoying the feeling of jizz sloshing around between them, forming gooey bridges and strands down.

"Hehe..." I growl, hearing the oozy slick noises, "Lick boy." I order.

[8:44:36 PM]Soul:

"y-yes...sir" I say panting as I lift myself up from the puddle of cut and lean against your feet starting to lick the jizz off them

[8:48:38 PM]Kelvin:

Watching you lick and eat the jizz off my dirty feet and toes filled me with delight, and I watched, purring, rubbing my balls as they continued to churn.

It was a wild night that saw the two of us go from roommates to intimate master and foot slave. There'd be questions as to the consequences of the night, and what it meant, but those were questions to be answered for another time.

I pick you up with a large hand and bring you to my chest, purring, holding you warmly and gently, letting you listen to my heartbeat, before giving you a kiss on the forehead.