

## **Method Acting: The Obese Loner (Part I)**

A Story by Soul-Controller

As Chris walked into the crowded dimly-lit gay bar, he was eager to get wasted. For the most part, the hunk's day had been great. But after not really nailing his audition for a new film, he was desperate to drown his sorrows with some booze. If he got super wasted, he might even take someone home and fuck them senselessly. The incredibly attractive man certainly didn't have the problem of attracting a man, but it was safe to say that he was fairly selective with who he chose to fuck and when he was eager to get off. Upon moving to Los Angeles and getting in touch with the local culture after graduating from college, he had quickly adapted to a life of endless hookups and no real meaningful relationships. With his mind laser-focused on building an impressive career along with a multitude of other reasons, Chris was relieved to find that he wasn't too upset about not having a partner to distract him.

The former male model had spent the past couple years taking acting courses and having small gigs on television, but he strived for more rewarding roles that would earn him praise from both critics and audiences alike. So when his agent sent him the script for an upcoming film penned by one of the best new screenwriters of their generation, Chris was absolutely eager to get the part. While he thought that he did a great job delivering his dialogue during the audition, the casting agents weren't entirely sold. They told him that his acting was fine, but he didn't have the right "look" for the role. As they explained, the character he was auditioning for (named Andy) was a rather pitiful man. With an overweight body and an overall more nerdy demeanor, they didn't feel as though a brown-haired stud with an impressive physique of thick biceps, bulging pectorals, and rippling abs was the right fit.

But despite knowing that they were correct, Chris wasn't willing to take no for an answer. After spending the next several minutes begging for a second chance, Chris breathed a heavy sigh of relief as they gave into his pleas. Sending him on his way, they told the beautiful man that he needed to find a way to "uglify himself" so they could try to better imagine him in the role. While Chris knew that they were only wanting him to do tasks such as not styling his hair, letting his facial hair grow a bit scraggly or even making his own "fat suit" to give the illusion of a chubby body, the impressive man realized that he had a special trick up his sleeve. He just needed to find the right guy for the job...

Unknown to any of the casting agents, Chris had actually been blessed with a gift several years prior that helped him gain the dreamy physique that he had made an entire career out of. Upon saving an older woman one day after she tripped and fell onto

the tracks of a subway train, the woman was eager to repay the weak and clumsy man in any way possible. Revealing herself to be a witch, she stated that she would be able to grant any wish he desired. Given the fact that the nerdy man had severe body issues, he immediately asked for the ability to get the physique of any guy he desired.

After the woman agreed and told him that she would be able to grant his wish, she handed him a card and told him to come back to visit the address listed if he had any questions later. Shrugging it off, he thanked the lady for the strange encounter and went about his day of back-to-back classes and his nighttime tutoring job.

Returning home to his apartment later that night, Chris was relieved to see his current boyfriend waiting for him with a fresh dinner already on the table and waiting for him. Once they finished their meals and their dishes were in the sink, the couple quickly made their way into the bedroom. Both men needed to destress after a hectic day, so they quickly peeled off each other's clothes before jumping into their bed. While his boyfriend, an Asian man named Simon, seemed to be the obvious top with his bulkier body that consisted of an impressive mix of muscle and flab, it was actually the frail nerd who was the top in the relationship. So, after throwing on a condom and kissing up and down Simon's body, Chris wasted no time thrusting his impressively large cock into his boyfriend's ass.

For minutes, they fucked passionately as their combined moans only turned on both men further. As a result, it didn't take long before Chris was shooting his load and moaning in pure ecstasy. Just as he began to ejaculate, both men found their bodies suddenly overcome in an intense warmth. Looking down in concern, Chris watched in disbelief as his own body suddenly began to change. Within minutes, he gained an impressive physique of muscle and flab while his boyfriend's physique shifted to become the thin twinkly one for once. "Holy fuck!" they both exclaimed as Chris pulled out of his boyfriend.



Looking down at himself, Chris was in absolute shock at just how strong he felt now. His chest now proudly jutted up while his stomach clearly indicated a strong core despite it being covered in a slight layer of flab due to Simon's college-based weight gain. As he looked up and saw his boyfriend, he was shocked at just how small he looked. He had always known Simon to be a bulkier guy, so to see him without all of those muscles and

as a twink was incredibly intriguing but also off-putting for obvious reasons.

While Simon was understandably shocked by what was going on, the revelation of gaining a new physique reminded Chris about the encounter he had earlier about the woman who claimed to be a witch. “She actually IS a witch...” Chris said under his breath, although it wasn’t quiet enough for Simon to not hear. Upon asking about what Chris was talking about, the newly buff man began to explain the situation to his boyfriend.

The next morning, he went to the address listed on the card she handed him to get some more answers. Luckily, as he rang the doorbell, the door immediately was pulled open by the older woman who had a cheerful smile on her face. “Well, well, well, someone’s already using their wish huh?” she said, her older face gaining more wrinkles as she broke out into some laughter.

“What did you do to me?” Chris grumbled, his arms crossed around the thicker chest he now possessed. With the woman inviting him in to explain, Chris agreed and entered the apartment. After plopping into a deep cushioned seat, the man was fully informed of the situation of his wish. Given the basis of his wish, the witch had been able to give him the ability to gain any physique that Chris desired. Upon asking what he was doing when the transformation occurred, Chris bashfully stated that he was having sex with his boyfriend.

Smirking, the lady had an “aha!” moment as she finally realized what had happened. While the lady was unsure how the spell would be initiated, she stated that she had theorized at one point that partaking in intercourse was a possible route to facilitate the changes. Desires and physical lust went hand-in-hand, so the woman wasn’t surprised that Chris needed to have sex to require the changes to occur. Despite Chris’ frightened cries asking how to swap back, the woman calmly explained that Chris’ boyfriend could just fuck him instead and the changes would be reversed.

Upon hearing the man ask how to get rid of this bulky physique he absolutely loathes, she quickly reminded him that it was possible to get something new if he didn’t want to go back to being so thin and twink. “You just need to top another man to get his physique! It’s fairly simple, my dear,” the woman stated, her tone remaining in a chipper mood despite Chris’ obvious distraught.

Upon finishing up talking to the woman, who introduced herself as Doris, Chris exited the house and made his way back to the apartment to inform Simon of the news.

Understandably, Simon had not taken the news lightly, but to Chris' shock, their shared apartment was no longer a joint living space. While he was gone, Simon seemingly packed up all of his items and left Chris' apartment before Chris could even return and tell him about the news of how they could swap back. Despite Chris' best attempts to apologize and explain how to swap back, Simon's rage towards his boyfriend caused him to not believe anything that his boyfriend said and quickly broke up with Chris.

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Ever since that day, the magically gifted man hated the concept of forming an intense connection with someone. It had gotten so bad for the man that he had completely sworn off ever having another serious relationship. But, given the possibility of his power, the man knew that he still wanted to have sex on occasion. After thinking it over, Chris quickly came up with a plan that both allowed him to top his favorite hunky men while also helping him gain a successful career as a male model. So for the next few months after becoming newly single, Chris would spend his time on Grindr searching for hookups with buff studs that were willing to be fucked by the bulkier man. While he originally began hating having to make these men suffer, the former nerd soon began to find enjoyment by stealing all of their hard work (especially since it would help him form a career as a result).

After fucking the second wannabe bodybuilder, Chris began to get off from watching their torment. There was nothing he loved more than watching them sob and cry as they lost months or even years of their hard work to some random Grindr hookup until they looked like some slightly muscular twink. To make it even more humiliating, Chris wasted no time flexing in front of the men and taunting them by offering them the chance to admire his muscular physique that now displayed their hard work.

Luckily for Chris though, his plan paid off as he became an incredibly hunky model that was soon walking on fashion runways and taking incredibly sexual photoshoots. When he suddenly had his social media channels flooded with constant thirsty comments of people wishing to either look like him or get fucked by him, he couldn't help but chuckle. If only they knew how average and unimpressive Chris really was before he used his power for



narcissistic reasons. The only hindrance to Chris' wish though was discovered a few months after draining a second bodybuilder of all of his muscles. To his bewilderment, those freshly gained muscles soon began to deteriorate fast enough to the point where Chris' muscles needed to be replenished once a month by some random hunk he'd find online.

For those moments of needing to "top off" on muscle growth, he would just go for average hunks that had slight biceps or modest pecs. While he certainly loved the size and intimidating stature that bodybuilders showcased, he refrained from draining such bulky men for fear of losing gigs by becoming "too big". However, after a year or two, the former nerd's ambitions began to grow beyond being a simple model until he believed he could be anything he wanted. Upon finishing up his contracts for some modeling agencies, Chris dived in head first for his next career move: becoming an actor.

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Jumping back to the present, Chris made his way further into the bar until he took a seat on one of the barstools. As a bartender made his way over to him, Chris' face unconsciously shifted to a look of disgust as he looked closer at the man who would be serving him. With a bulging gut that pushed out and hung over his crotch and thick thighs that caused the fabric of his dress pants to rub together, it was safe to say that Chris had never seen someone so big! He had of course seen them before on TV on those exploitative weight loss shows, but this was the first time he had ever seen one of these severely obese men in real life... in LA of all places!

"Hey there, what can I get for you?" the bartender said, his eyes staring into Chris' eyes as he moved his head up to showcase the chubby cheeks and double chin that the man sported. While he was disarmed to see such a round face in a town filled with gorgeous models and attractive actors, he couldn't deny that there was something strangely familiar about the man.

Looking down at the man's name tag, which was awkwardly fastened against a flabby man-tit, Chris began to connect the dots and grow even more shocked by who this man was. "Blake Redding, is that you?" Chris cried out, his face dropping into a look of pure disbelief.

"Uh yeah, that's my name. Who are you?" the obese man asked, one eyebrow lifting as he inquisitively stared at the gorgeous hunk of a man.

"I'm... Chris, we were roommates in college!" Chris stated, his shocked face shifting into a slight smile as he looked the man up and down once more.

Before moving in with Simon, Chris had spent the first two years of college stuck in a dorm room with Blake. But instead of the obese man standing in front of him, Blake used to be a nerdy guy that had the same frail twinkie physique that Chris originally had. It was unbelievable to see that the man had literally exploded with fat in the past 4-5 years since he had seen him last. "You look... quite different than how you were in college!" the man continued, his face spreading further into a full smile to try and hide his judgment about Blake's size.

"Hehe yeah, it certainly seems like we've both changed a lot!" Blake responded, a sweet smile forming on his face as he looked the man up and down. "So, what have you been up to lately?" Blake continued, flashing that same adorable grin that Chris had spent many of his college years seeing.

While Chris always wanted to divulge about his secret ability, he still was unsure whether he could trust Blake with the truth of how he got these muscles. So, instead of revealing the truth, he began to tell Blake the same base story that he always told when people he knew asked how he got so bulky so fast. "Eh, nothing much man, just been auditioning for some roles in town. I spent a few years doing modeling, but it was really fucking boring..." Chris said, chuckling as Blake stared intently at him.

For the next few minutes, Chris fielded all of Blake's questions about what he's been up to after college. It was interesting to see the man so intrigued about Chris and his life, especially as it reminded Chris of the prominent rumors that Blake had an intense crush on him back in college. Given his blossoming relationship with Simon though, Chris never actively investigated the crush or revealed his own crush on the nerdy ex-roommate.

"What about you Blake, what have you been up to over these past few years? You certainly look quite different now too!" Chris said, attempting to seem accepting of Blake's physique despite his intense passion for fitness causing his thoughts to constantly shame the man.

"Oh not much, I graduated and couldn't find any work. I should have listened to my mom when she told me to not get a degree in such a shitty field. Regardless, I needed the cash so I took this job and I've been here ever since!" Blake said as he moved to pick up a few abandoned glasses on the bar counter and put them into the sink. "In regards to the weight gain, this was actually something I purposely did..." the bulky man

continued, stopping and looking up to see the reaction on Chris' face.

While he was obviously stunned, Chris was desperate to understand what Blake meant. He couldn't understand why someone would willingly get fat! To Chris' relief though, the bartender immediately began to explain himself. For years, Blake had apparently been a gainer, someone who wanted to gain weight. He had always aspired to be like his favorite teachers growing up, intelligent men that almost always seemed to have a large gut that filled out their dress shirts. However, due to his young metabolism and the pressures of social perception at that young college age, he never fully dove into gaining weight despite longing to. But after graduating and getting his own place that allowed him to live life on his own terms, he finally began to focus on his secret desire. In those years since graduating, Blake had gone from 120 lbs to nearly 300 lbs, which understandably rattled Chris. Although he knew he'd never want to be that big, he at least somewhat understood Blake's interest in it and told Blake that he accepted him and wished him the best.

For the next few hours, the two men began to discuss several topics that allowed them to reacquaint themselves with each other. Before long, as each alcoholic shot slid down Chris' throat, the hunk soon found himself beginning to become more forthcoming about discussing their college experience.

"So, was it true that you had a crush on me back in college?" Chris asked, smirking as he saw the blushful pink shade invade Blake's chubby cheeks.

"Uh, maybe so. Why do you ask?" Blake said, his eyes darting around to avoid direct eye contact with the newly buff and intimidating ex-roommate.

"I was just curious. Maybe I had a crush on you back then too..." Chris said with a playful wink, which caused Blake to look up and stare in disbelief that the hunk actually had similar feelings to him back in college. Of course, Blake had assumed that those feelings had long passed since his weight gain, but Blake had no idea of the fact that a plan was beginning to formulate in Chris' mind.

After looking around the bar, which was now entirely empty besides the two men, Chris leaned in and asked Blake whether he could keep a secret. As Blake stated that he obviously could, Chris took a deep breath before beginning to speak. For the next few minutes, Chris began to disclose the secret of how he really gained his buff body. Of course, Blake refused to believe it at first, but as Chris continued to talk about it further and give a reason as to why Simon was suddenly a twink, the pieces all finally clicked for Blake.

To Chris' relief, Blake was totally intrigued by the power and asked about it further. After telling him about the fact that being a bottom causes both partners' physiques to swap while topping only causes an attribute theft to occur for Chris, the hunk began to shift the conversation into discussing his plan.

"So, I know we both have an attraction for each other, but I wanted to know if you'd be up to... fuck me" Chris said, which caused Blake to gain a confused look on his face and ask about why the muscular actor would want to get his obese form. Segwaying into discussing more about his day, Chris informed Blake about the audition he had today and how they were looking for him to better portray the character he was reading for. He stated that if he could have Blake's physique for the callback audition, he was sure that he could nail the audition and get the part.

While he could understand why Chris was eager to swap physiques, Blake wasn't still completely on board. He loved being fat, so despite the appealing concept of getting Chris' muscles, he wasn't entirely keen on giving up his own physique. However, after the two men discussed it further and set some ground rules about how long the swap would be depending on if he got the part or not, Blake eventually found himself getting on board. It might have been the occasional shots that he took with Chris while they talked affecting him, but Blake found himself eager and willing to help out his distant friend. Plus, Blake couldn't deny that the concept of getting to fuck such a muscular stud that he had such a history with sounded like a dream come true. So, after cleaning up and locking up the bar, the two men made their way into Chris' convertible and drove off to his apartment...