

Nate took some slow breaths in an attempt to slow his rapidly beating heart. He took a moment to wipe the sweat from his face. The summer had just started but it brought the heat and humidity early this year. He looked up at the neon sign again, feeling an overwhelming sense of trepidation. He didn't really want to be here. But he knew how important it was to overcome his fear and give this a try.

His girlfriend...ex-girlfriend, had said he wasn't adventurous enough. That she couldn't just sit at home every night forever. He had come to this new club on the city's historic wharf to prove her wrong. Not that he wanted her back, not for how she had treated him. But it was the principal of the thing. Yet he quickly realized he hadn't gone to a place like this in a very long time. He sighed quietly, then rolled his shoulders back and started marching toward the door.

Lost in thought, he hardly noticed where he was going. He immediately bumped into another man. "Oof! Oh, shit...I'm so sorry..." He muttered an apology, cursing himself mentally for his clumsiness.

Gabe felt the man suddenly bump into him hard, causing his wallet to fly from his hand. Several plastic cards bounced and slid across the sidewalk. He swore under his breath, bending over to collect his things.

"No, its alright, it happens," Gabe said, frustration leaving his voice. He wasn't mad at the man. It was an accident, after all. He was pissed at his coworker, who had pestered him for weeks to come out with her only to blow him off. He'd come all the way across town just to be stood up at the last possible second. That was just his luck.

He didn't know what made him stay. He figured after the shit week at work he could use a drink or three. This was apparently some sort of major event for the grand opening with limited admission and a lock-in after eleven. It was billed as a night that promised cheap drinks, food, and loads of other surprises for those who paid advanced entry. He didn't know anyone here and he doubted he'd meet anyone but he was here now and he had paid. So why the hell not?

Nate ducked his head to hide his crimson face, kneeling to help pick up the spilled contents. "I'm not normally this spastic...it's just been a long few days. I thought a night out might help but I'm no good at this..."

He swept his hair out of his eyes as he handed the cards back to his new acquaintance. "I'm Nate, by the way."

He winced as he saw the tension in the guy's jaw; clearly, he was kind of upset. Nate wished he could sink down into the sidewalk.

Gabe relaxed as he saw Nate shrink back. He hadn't realized how mad he'd come across. He reached out his hand in a gesture of peace.

"I'm Gabe. And no worries. Sorry if I snapped. I get ya, it's been a long few days for me too."

"Thanks for the hand," he said as they both stood up. "I could really use a drink too. Hate drinking alone, but it happens. I hope your night gets better," he said, not really thinking much of it. He considered asking the man to join him but it felt kind of awkward.

Nate looked at the doors again. He realized that he really did not want to go in by myself. Maybe he could use this awkward meeting to his advantage.

"So...are you meeting friends there?" he asked, trying to mask the hopefulness in his voice.

"No, I kinda got stood up. Got the tickets so I figured I'd come anyway. How bout you?" Gabe asked, somewhat hopeful he'd found a drinking companion. The guy reminded him a lot of himself: shy, eager to please. If the drinks were as cheap as advertised maybe he could afford to buy him a round of booze.

"Oh! Um...I kinda came here by myself. Trying to be more social, ya know? Want to grab a drink? I feel like I owe you one anyway." He hoped his smile wasn't too weird. Gabe seemed to be nice enough, and Nate wasn't sure he would find the social courage to actually meet anyone once he was inside.

"Sure, I'd be happy too," Gabe said, making one more sweep of the ground before heading towards the door. "And you don't owe me a drink, though if they are as cheap as I think I won't say no!"

They entered the heavy doors, a couple security members checking their admission and ids before letting them onto the main floor. They were greeted to several floors of lounges and booths, a stage and a huge dance floor in the main area currently occupied with only a handful of guys. A DJ sat behind a visible glass booth, playing a mixed string of dance music at a comfortable volume.

Nate sighed in relief. He was not a fan of the incredibly loud music that tended to be the norm in trendy night clubs. He was also impressed by the size of the place, having to crane his neck back to look at the upper floors.

"If you don't mind, can we grab a seat up there? I think the view would be nice," Nate said as he took a step toward an elevator.

"Works for me," Gabe said as they headed over to the elevator. The short ride up in the clear glass box gave them a better scope of the place. It really seemed like a high-end club, far better than any he had visited in the past. He felt lucky to be here for this special event.

They spied a bar just outside the elevator, beside a long buffet style fridge containing a wide variety of leafy greens and more colorful vegetables. The two men were a bit perplexed by the extravagant salad bar in a club. Never one for healthy eating, Gabe opted to get a drink, pulling out his wallet to pay for a rum and coke. Nate ordered a gin and tonic and pushed his card in front of Gabe's.

"I told you it's on me, man! Can you go ahead and open a tab for us?" he said as he looked at the scruffy bartender with a polite smile.

The bartender waved his hand, denying Nate's plastic. 'Drinks are on the house tonight, boys,' he said, a sly smile that Gabe found slightly unnerving. "Feel free to go wild!"

"Ok..." Gabe said reaching for his drinking, taking a big swig. The bartender poured him another and he motioned Nate to an empty booth overlooking the open center of the building.

"The night's looking up already!" Gabe exclaimed, feeling the buzz of the alcohol rush through him. Any initial hesitation he felt was gone once the booze settled in his stomach.

Nate's eyes went wide as Gabe downed his drink in one go. He looked at his companion for a moment before he followed suit. He couldn't fully suppress a cough but he kept his drink down well enough.

"Well...you said to go wild, right? Can I get a rum and coke this time?"

The bartender gave him a drink that was much bigger than his first. He laughed as he followed Gabe to their seats. The dance floor below was starting to fill up. Nate could almost feel the energy ripple through the air as he enjoyed the heat spreading from his belly.

"I think I might actually have fun tonight! I was worried I had forgotten how!" He raised his glass toward Gabe to toast new beginnings.

Gabe too raised his glass in cheers to his new friend. "To a fun night!" he said as he took a big gulp of his drink, watching the floor fill up below them. It looked like more and more people were coming in for the event.

"I'm really glad you bumped into me. It's funny how you meet people sometimes." Gabe said, already feeling a little buzzed and talkative.

Nate grinned and nodded along to the beat coming from the dance floor. He was still a little nervous but appreciated how Gabe was breaking the silence.

"So you said you don't get out to places like this often?" Gabe asked, striking up a conversation, more confident now with the slight buzz.

"Yeah...I guess I let my social life fall off a bit. My girlfriend finally couldn't take it anymore...I figured I should try to fix it. And it's already been a success by my standards." He chuckled, realizing how much more easily he spoke. The alcohol and the atmosphere were loosening him up. Plus he might never see Gabe after tonight, so why not open up?

"Glad to hear that bud! Yeah, I get ya, I'm not much for this type of thing either but it's been great so far!" Gabe said, taking another big swig. He caught the gist of what Nate meant but he didn't wanna press the issue unless Nate opened up more.

"I don't know about you, but maybe it's a good night to see if we can meet some more people? Maybe on the dance floor later?" Gabe said with a sly grin on his face.

Nate looked from his new friend down to the main level. The sounds of laughter and cheers were carrying up to them. He felt the familiar pang of anxiety at the thought of joining them but the drink and a half in his stomach numbed it.

"I really should get some practice in meeting people. Are you much of a dancer?" Nate grinned back at Gabe, truly taking in his appearance for the first time. Gabe was a bit bigger than him but not that bad looking, clearly muscular from hard work but lacking the tone of a regular workout regime.

"I like to think I am," Gabe laughed, downing his drink. "But I'm with ya, let's go!" He stood up, slightly woozy, looking at his well-dressed friend. Nate was about the same build as himself, though a bit younger, perhaps in his mid-twenties. He doubted he would speak to him after tonight but it was nice talking to him now and they would be each other's chaperones for the evening...unless something else came their way, of course.

Nate finished off his drink and stood up as well, jostling the table as he staggered a bit. He let out a giggle. "I think I'm going to get in trouble with all the free drinks."

Nate straightened his trendy button-down shirt and swaggered to the bar again, getting another oversized drink. He twirled and pointed to the elevator. "Down into the pit we go, my compatriot!"

*Once more into the breach my friend!" Gabe called, following him down the elevator. A part of him wondered why the bar would give out unlimited free drinks but the buzz was pleasant and he found it difficult to care.

They made their way to the dance floor, hoping to see a nice mixed crowd. To his dismay, he only saw men on the floor, a few guys grinding each other and making out but no women to be seen. Many of the other guys were off drinking in small groups, looking around at the dance floor occasionally but not quite confident to partake themselves.

"Umm..dude...don't take this the wrong way...but there are like no women here..."

"Hmmm...yeah you're right. Did you know this was a gay club?"

Nate watched the men dance with each other, some getting really close. He had expected see some women as well tonight but maybe it was best. It had been a while since he had flirted and he was not much good back then.

"Maybe the bartender just thought we were cute and gave us free drinks!" he said as he nudged Gabe with his elbow jokingly.

"No clue," Gabe said, looking at the display with more interest than he'd thought. He'd never recalled being interested in men before but something about the way these guys danced..he shook his head a few times, bringing himself back into the moment.

"You still want to dance?" Nate asked as he looked at his new friend curiously.

"Fuck it, let's go," Gabe said, taking Nate's arm and rushing headlong onto the dance floor, a swinging beat making his feet move in tandem to the music.

Nate gasped and nearly spilled his drink as Gabe grabbed his arm. He hid a grin as his heart pounded. He felt an unusual excitement from having Gabe dancing with him. He shook it off, chugged his drink and let his hips start to sway in sync with the beat. It was an up-tempo beat, the pounding base compelling him to move. He could already feel sweat running down his back but he was still feeling good.

"This is pretty fucking awesome, Gabe!"

"Fuck yeah it is!" Gabe yelled over the music, really getting into the swing of things. He danced wildly in time with the beat. It had been forever since he'd done this and it felt wonderful.

He turned around and playfully shook his ass towards Nate, forgetting for a moment that his friend was a guy. Embarrassed, he turned back around, trying to turn the motion into a dance move, cheeks flushing from the slight boner he'd popped when thinking of Nate grinding into his ass. He chalked it up to being particularly drunk.

Nate's eyes stayed on Gabe's backside as his friend turned away. He felt a little lightheaded as his blood pounded in his temples. He moaned quietly as his penis twitched against the front of his pants. He wiped the sweat off his face, feeling himself burning up. His hands opened a few buttons on his shirt as his eyes traced Gabe's outline. He only realized what he was doing when he made eye contact with the man.

"S-sorry! It was getting hot. I kinda zoned out a bit..." Nate mumbled as he started dancing again.

Gabe snapped his eyes away from his new friend, embarrassed by what they had both seemed to think. He too went back to dancing, trying not to look at Nate as Nate did the same. His gaze drifted to the other men dancing, grinding their sweaty bodies together, kissing each other, stroking their pointy ears...the sight made Gabe tent again. He must be REALLY drunk. He paused for a moment, panting, aware of many sets of eyes on him as he moved off the dance floor, Nate in tow.

"Let take a little breather. Maybe get another drink?" Gabe said, heading up towards the elevator.

Nate nodded breathlessly. He was panting uncontrollably, opening his shirt the rest of the way to try and cool himself. He was normally self-conscious about his hairy belly, but why be worried when so many men were doing the same thing?

"Y-yeah...I'm pretty, um, thirsty," Nate said, hoping the promise of a drink would take his mind off the troubling thoughts.

Nate looked down at Gabe's hand on his own wrist. He flushed and maneuvered his hand so their fingers interlocked. "I wouldn't mind taking a breather with you..." he panted, cheeks flushed.

Gabe was shocked momentarily from the touch of his friend's fingers intertwined with his own but he was too drunk to respond. Nate looked kinda nice, shirt unbuttoned showing his hairy belly. They were just guys, right? What was the harm? He saw more than a few guys doing way more in the booths around them.

They made their way back up to the highest floor, receiving a knowing wink from the bartender as they got their fresh drinks and made their way to their previous table. Gabe was put off by the sight of two guys drinking there and turned to leave when one of them spotted the pair and flagged them over. "More new friends, I guess," Gabe said as he motioned Nate to join him.

Nate fought the flash of annoyance he felt when he and Gabe's time together was interrupted. Yet had promised himself to be social tonight. He put on a friendly smile and reached a hand out to the nearest one. "Nate! Nice to meet you."

The other man took his hand. His arm was well-muscled and kinda hairy but not in an unappealing way. Nate also noticed his eyes were a deep handsome brown and his lips were thick and full...

Nate realized the man had introduced himself while he zoned out again. "Uh...sorry. I've had a few already, ha. What did you say?"

"Eli," said the man, wide smile on his lips. "And this is my bud, Jeremy. He's kinda quiet until he gets a few in him hehe," he said as Jeremy raised a glass in response. Gabe couldn't help but notice that Jeremy's hand was rubbing Eli's thigh sensually, both sporting an obvious tent in their shorts.

"I'm Gabe," he replied, reaching his hand out to take Eli's. "If you two don't mind my asking, are you, umm," he started, his gaze not leaving the men's obvious excitement for each other. He didn't know how to ask the obvious question but he was still a little curious about how they'd both wandered into a gay bar unintentionally.

Eli winked at Gabe. "We're not putting labels on it, stud. We just started...feeling each other, you know? It's all fun and games and drinks tonight."

Nate felt himself nodding along, still lost in Eli's eyes and confident smile. "We've been having fun too. This place is pretty awesome!" Nate grinned as he bumped his hip against Gabe's.

"I'll drink to that!" Gabe said as he sat down, motioning Nate to join him as he took a big swig of his drink. He briefly wondered if Nate would like to feel his hand against his thigh. If he might like to see if Nate too had a bulge to rub.

"That must be nice, just free to explore your feelings, just have some fun..." Gabe's voice trailed off at the thought. He came from a religious background; the very notion of touching even a woman before being committed was foreign to him. Likely why he'd had so few relationships. But tonight was about having fun, wasn't it?

Fuck it. He took Nate's hand in his own, running them both over Nate's leg and up towards his crotch, where he was greeted with an obvious bulge.

Nate choked on his drink as Gabe touched him. He grinned as tears ran down his face. He shifted his hips forward and panted as Gabe rubbed lightly at his growing bulge. "Umf....you could go a little harder, you know if you wanted Gabe. It feels really nice."

Not really caring about what he was doing, Nate's own fingers trailed Gabe's thigh and the outline of his impressive dick. Seeing that Gabe did not pull back, he continued the motion, breathing heavily from excitement. "D-do you like this, too?" He asked, trepidation in his voice.

"Y-yeah"...Gabe said dreamily as he rubbed against Nate's own pronounced bulge. He wanted nothing more at the moment than to pleasure this eager man. He looked over at Jeremy and Eli, getting a knowing smile from each as they turned into each other and kissed deeply. Gabe's

entrapped member leaked a little at the sight, wondering what it would be like to kiss Nate. Would it be too far?

He settled for rubbing Nate's bulge harder, moaning as he felt his own cock being touched in a way he'd never felt possible. He never recalled his cock being this sensitive, the feeling of another's touch being so intense. He decided to roll with it, letting himself enjoy Nate's fingers on his junk. Eli was right. This didn't need a label. Both men were enjoying it, so why ruin it by thinking too much? He found himself somewhat disappointed that he didn't live closer, that there was no place to take Nate and perhaps find out where the night would take them.

Nate licked his lips, leaving behind a sheen of drool. He slipped from his stool, hearing it clatter heavily behind him though no one reacted in the noisy club. He pivoted unsteadily, ending up between Gabe's thighs. He slowly pressed himself against Gabe's torso, grunting lewdly as his sensitive cock made contact with Gabe's. He braced himself on Gabe's knees and pressed his bare chest onto his friend.

His lips trembled as they brushed Gabe's nose. "Still having fun, Gabe?" He asked, still nervous about the response. He wasn't sure what he would do if Gabe rejected his advances at this delicate stage.

"Oh fuck..." Gabe moaned from the sensation. He was barely aware of Jeremy and Eli beside him, they too locked in a passionate embrace, grinding against each other. He felt himself leaking as cock pressed tightly against his jeans, begging for release. He felt Nate's lips on his nose as well as a new feeling of resolve. Nate clearly wanted the same thing, so what was he waiting for? He moved his lips up to brush against Nate's, the feeling all together alien and exciting. Nate's lips felt thick, rubbery, very different than most women he'd kissed before. Yet something about the contact was electric. He found himself moving in for more as Nate kissed him back, sending tingles down his spine. He relished the scratching of Nate's thick beard against his own, momentarily confused as he'd recently shaven before heading out tonight. It was no matter. He snaked his tongue against Nate's, loving the warm feel against his own. He'd never felt more excited in his life. He was kissing a guy, a GUY! And he couldn't have been more turned on.

Nate let out a low moan as his tongue was molested by another man's. He had never had a kiss so slow, sloppy and passionate. There was a ferocity that was engrossing. Jennifer had always been delicate and intentional. But this was pure lust and Nate was hooked. He savored the sensation of Gabe's lips for a moment longer, then lowered his own to nibble at Gabe's stubbly neck. "Your beard is very nice...holds in your smell really well," he moaned in ecstasy.

Gabe humped against him with low whimpers. Nate knew what Gabe wanted and his own face flushed when he realized what he was about to do. His hands roughly groped Gabe's waistline until he had undone the fly. Shielding as much as he could with his body, Nate flipped his partner's thick musky cock into the humid air of the club.

"Oh shit! Gabe...I swear I'm not normally this...horny. You're just so sexy right now." He whispered, overcome with his own needs.

"I've never...done this..but fuck...you smell so nice," Gabe moaned as his cock became exposed to the open air. Part of him was worried that he shouldn't do it in a public place but it felt too good to stop.

"Goddamn..touch me, Nate..." He moaned, wanting to feel his cock stroked by another, needing to release the tension that had been unconsciously building since he started drinking.

Out of the corner of his eye, he watched their two compatriots doing the same thing, Jeremy's thick cock being swallowed by Eli as both men groaned in ecstasy. He heard similar sounds all over the bar. The music had softened, true, but it was more than that. Everything sounded clearer, sharper. Gabe simply chalked it up to his buzz. He held his head back, closing his eyes and letting Nate do as he would with Gabe's exposed member.

Nate shivered as he eyed Jeremy taking his jeans and boxers off and threw them on the shining floor. Jeremy's massive meat flopped out into the warm air and Eli was on it in an instant. Watching Eli wrap his big lips around that rock hard cock emboldened the tipsy man. Nate spun around, grind his ass on Gabe's bobbing member as he flagged down the bartender.

"Hey, um, guy! Another round please!" He said, trying his best not to slur his words lest they not get served for being too drunk already.

Within moments a pitcher of rum and coke had been placed at the table. He took the full container and began gulping it down, booze spilling over his chin and down his neck and chest. He belched loudly as he turned and squatted before Gabe, rubbing his fuzzy face on Gabe's organ. His ears twitched and shivered in delight at the scratching sound before his tongue snaked out and wrapped around Gabe's thick, musky base. He was sure he couldn't move his ears before and wanted to take a moment to experiment but soon became enraptured with the flavor of musky cock on his tongue.

"Mmm..."Nate moaned and looked up at Gabe with glassy eyes and a lopsided smirk."You taste really good, Gabe," he mumbled before he pulled Gabe into his mouth with a wet slurp.

Gabe felt Nate's tongue tease the tip of his cock before taking him all the way in his thick mouth. Gabe had never felt so horny in his whole life and it was amazing. His chest itched fiercely and he pulled off his shirt, letting his exposed stomach breathe in the humid bar air. It seemed hairier than before and was his gut always that big? After tonight, he needed to lay off the drinks!

Gabe rubbed pert his nipples, fingers feeling stiff and rough as he willed Nate to suck down on his cock, to give him the release he so desperately craved. "Fuck Nate...taste away...it's all

yours..." He moaned as he reached for his own drink, pouring the booze down his gullet greedily as it spilled onto his hairy chest and Nate's head.

Nate had never had a cock in his mouth before but he did his best to please his friend. He looked over to watch Eli as the two made eye contact. Nate shuddered and groaned at the lusty glaze in Eli's stare. He felt his own member leak from the notion. Something about being seen going down in public really turned him on.

Nate found himself mimicking Eli's pace, encouraged by the enthusiastic sway of the other man's hips as the two sucked an impressive amount of cock. Eli wagged an eyebrow at Nate as Jeremy's length disappeared into Eli's full lips. Nate's eyes widened as Eli tensed, struggling with the size of his buddy. Nate wasn't sure, but something about the way Eli's ears twitching back and forth reminded him of his own. Nate wanted to reach up and touch them but he was far too distracted making sure that his own partner was sufficiently pleased.

Nate vibrated with sexual energy as he turned back to his own work. He took a deep breath as he descended, coughing as Gabe hit the back of his throat the first time. Before he knew it, his nose was tickled by Gabe's sweaty bush. Nate took as deep a whiff as he could. The musk and the smell of spilled alcohol were indescribably sexy. He felt his own tongue slip out, reaching farther than he thought possible as it pushed into Gabe's underwear. He let out a giddy, albeit muffled, giggle. Even Gabe's fuzzy balls tasted delicious!

"Omg...don't stop Nate!" Gabe yelled as he felt himself become entirely enveloped by Nate's skilled tongue. No woman had ever taken him like this! He moaned and panted, gripping Nate's hair as the waves of pleasure built. Nate's thick, dark lips and wide jaw really did it for him! And the sight of Nate's dark eyes and long hair were a powerful turn-on. He wasn't going to last long. Gabe couldn't recall the last time he felt so horny!

"Yes...fuck...so good...I'm gonna...HAAAWWWWW!" he yelled as rope after rope of jizz shot out of his cock and down Nate's gullet. He panted, shaking with pleasure as the orgasmic high overtook him. Never in his life had he gotten better head!

Nate's eyes rolled back as the cum filled him up. As Gabe's spasms started to recede, he greedily nursed Gabe for every last drop. The taste was even better as he was shocked how easily he drank it all down. He thought about how quickly he had taken to pleasuring another man but he was pretty drunk at this point and shrugged it off. Tonight was a night to just go with the flow.

One thing did stick out in his mind though. "Gabe, you have the weirdest orgasm noise I've ever heard," Nate muttered as his tongue idly licked excess cum from his thick lips. His goofy smile revealed big, blocky teeth. "I think it's really cute though..."

Nate blushed a little despite himself. He pulled Gabe's pants down a little and stuck his wide nostrils right into his friend's balls. He couldn't get enough! and the thick, sweaty male musk was a powerful attractant. Nate moaned and slurped as he pulled his own thick cock out and began pumping in earnest. "And I like your smell! So strong and sexy..."

Gabe moaned in unison, loving the attention he was receiving from his still drunk friend. He too was shocked by the noise that had come out of his mouth. In fact, a similar sound had erupted from Jeremy not moments later as Eli too finished his work. If he wasn't mistaken, it sounded a little bit like a braying jackass! *Must be a drunk thing*, he thought to himself. After all, he probably thought himself a jackass to do something like that in public. But he wanted nothing more than to keep going with the flow!

An intense fragrance caught his attention just then and his nostrils flared to better drink it in. It was a lustful scent, causing the second stirring in his loins even though he'd just shot his load. Strong odors were wafting from his sweaty body, to be sure, but something even better was wafting up from his new friend. He suddenly found himself wanting to return the favor, wondering what it would be like to taste Nate the way he had been tasted.

He stood up slightly, bringing his hand down atop Nate's own, stopping him. "Let me heWWWWWlp you with that handsome," he said lustily as he began to stroke up and down. His mouth was doing the same thing again, making that same asinine sound. Fuck was he drunk!

"Youuu sure? I kindAAAww like the view from here..." Nate muttered as the booze and male musk left him dizzy. But he was certain he meant it. Having Gabe's thick, hairy form standing over him was so sexy. The other man was so large with that thick belly and hairy chest. Gabe was...dominate. It made Nate feel naughty in a way that he had never enjoyed before tonight. Nate was in the best way.

He nuzzled Gabe's erection, very impressed by his friend's stamina. He was surprised how turned on he was by Gabe's virility. He could feel the hairs rise on his neck from excitement, though after a few moments it could tell it was just raising. He reached up with one hand to touch it, belling how bristly it was. And was it further down his head? He smiled a little, thinking it reminded him of a mohawk. How sexy would he look like with one of those? More importantly, how sexy would Gabe look?

His eyes were drawn back to their tablemates, to Eli pawing and licking Jeremy's thighs, working the obscenely hairy man back up into hardness. Nate grunted at the lewd sexual display, pumping his own cock faster. Fuck that was hot! However, his hands were getting a little tired. And they felt a little numb like his fingers didn't have as much power as they should. Maybe one too many drinks...

"Hehee...maybe I could use a little hHHHAAAWWWlp!" Nate yelped as he tried to stand. He knew Gabe had filled him up but he hadn't realized how much his belly had distended. He now

sported a distinct pot belly. His waistband dug uncomfortably into his sides, making it very difficult to get his feet underneath him.

Gabe chuckled at the sight of his very drunk friend. He helped Nate to his feet, his own digits stiff and sore. He flexed them a bit, trying to relieve the soreness. However, the sight of Nate's very erect cock made him forget his discomfort. The smell wafting off the thick dark member was heavenly. Nate was HUNG! That cock must have been at least 10 inches, with the girth to match. And Nate's cock seemed darker than Gabe might have expected but Gabe chalked it up to a trick of the light.

The tip was flared, oozing pre as Gabe watched hungrily. Tentatively, he reached out and stroked Nate's meaty shaft a few times, loving how slick with lusty fluids Nate was. He was clearly a virile horny male. Gabe couldn't help but wonder what his cock would taste like. He'd never been with a guy before and felt shy he might not do an adequate job. There was certainly no way he could match what Nate had done for him.

The sight of Eli once again going down on his hairy friend gave Gabe encouragement. What the hell, it was a night for exploration. Gabe experimentally licked Nate's cock tip, finding the salty taste oddly intoxicating. He felt concerned his jaw would not be up to the job of taking such a magnificent cock but he needn't have worried. He easily worked his jaw over the flared tip, going down over the large shaft a few times to get used to the size and texture in his mouth. At an encouraging moan from Nate, Gabe picked up his pace, finding a comfortable rhythm. Once he got it in there it wasn't much trouble for Gabe to take it all the way. He thought he felt a crunch of cartilage like his jaw was expanding. In fact, it was as though Nate's cock was forcing Gabe's jaw large enough to take it in!

Nate had to prop himself up on the bar as his whole body convulsed. Gabe was good... Nate wondered if he had actually done this before. He chuckled dumbly as his eyes drifted out of focus. It was wild how good this felt, getting head from a sexy guy. He sighed as a breeze blew over his sweaty body, the air conditioning struggling to keep up with the internal temperature of the club. If everyone else was as warm as he was, it made sense!

Nate stretched out a shaky hand and stroked Gabe's coarse hair. He suddenly cocked his head in surprise. Through his blurry beer goggles, it seemed like Gabe's ears were...long. Like, unnaturally long, something that wasn't fit to be on a human. They kinda reminded him of donkey ears. *Like the brays he keeps making*, Nate thought. He moved his stiff fingers over one, feeling how soft it was, almost like velvet. It was nice so he kept stroking it, feeling Gabe shiver underneath him.

Nate grinned as Gabe mumbled pleasurably around his cock. "Hhmm...you like meEEEE, Gabe? My hairy belly and big ol' cHHAAWWWck? From the way you're sucking on meEEE, I'd say I'm your type of guy, huh?" He said, knowing it was true. This sexy beast of a man was really into him, and Nate loved it!

Gabe huffed and moaned on Nate's cock, greedily sucking down his ample pre. He wanted to respond, to tell Nate he WAS his type. It was more than just the booze. Going down on a guy felt RIGHT in a way he'd never imagined possible. Nate's protruding stomach, his hairy chest, his wide nose, and long pointed ears made him so attractive. Whatever else happened tonight, he knew he needed Nate's phone number.

Nate felt so sexy right now. His companion clearly craved him. The way Gabe wiggled on his knees told him that the man was incredibly into their fun. He grunted as Gabe's tongue teased under Nate's flared head. Nate brought his free hand up to pinch and tease his thick and leathery nipple. He hissed as he found it was also incredibly sensitive. He found a good rhythm to match Gabe's, sighing in ecstasy.

As he was sucked off, Nate eyed Jeremy bucking against Eli's open mouth as Jeremy came for a second time with a strange, deep animalistic noise. Eli's naked cock bounced and throbbed as he licked thick cum off his chin and fingers. The sight gave him ideas. If one man was amazing, then surely two...

"Heey Eli...you really need to get in on..hunfff...this." Nate patted the bar beside him.
"HoHHHAAAWWWp on up here, stud. You're easy on the eyes, but I'm ready for a taste."

Eli scrambled onto the bar and crawled toward Nate. Nate licked his lips in anticipation. "That's a good boy..." Nate muttered as he eyed the gorgeous man's bestial cock.

Gabe watched Eli walk over with a seductive sway that made Gabe's cock flare and drool all over again. He reached down a hand to stroke himself, surprised at how much stamina he had. The thought of two men making out above him while he sucked one of them off made him somehow hornier than he already was. His other hand was on Eli's crotch as soon as the other man was in range. This was going to be amazing!

Eli's head snapped back at the sudden pleasure of having his needy meat stroked. Pressing his advantage, Nate leaned forward and lapped at the underside of the hapless man's chin. He found a bit of sadistic joy in the way Eli squirmed and whimpered. He could feel the tension, practically smelling it in Eli's scent.

"Relax, Eli...just breathe and enjoy. Don't think. Nate and Gabe are going to take care of you. Just let us do all the work." Nate whispered as Eli relaxed and looked at him with need in his handsome brown eyes.

Seeing his new plaything had the same long velvety ears as his other lover, Nate reached up to stroke them. He couldn't get enough of the feelings from those asinine ears! Though it was

impossible to relieve the stiffness in his fingers, Nate gently pulled Eli by the ears into a sloppy kiss. Nate loved the sounds of their slurping tongues dancing, and the boozy breath of his friend was even better! He hoped Gabe enjoyed the view.

Gabe meanwhile stroked himself frantically at the sight the two men making out above him. He held his steady pace up and down Nate's cock, savoring the texture and the feel of it throbbing and pulsing from his work. His other hand stroked Eli's member through his jeans, loving its unique shape. It as the same size as the massive penis in his maw!

Gabe grasped the zipper on Eli's pants, struggling with stiff digits but finally managing to make his way to his target. Even in his drunken state, the sight of his hand was a little alarming, His middle finger seemed rather bulbous like the tip was filled with water. And his other fingers didn't seem to move right, as though the joints and even the bones were missing. Yet soon the zipper was released and the sight of the massive flopping cock was all that mattered.

He felt Eli's shaft leaking at his touch and he stroked it up and down to the rhythm of his blowjob. The more he sucked at Nate's delicious cock, the more Gabe felt comfortable with its size. It really was as though his jaw was expanding to take the massive phallus deeper towards his throat. Even as the length flared and expanded Gabe had no trouble keeping up. Yet as he crossed his eyes he was sure he could see his nose in front of his face. The flesh looked dark, bulbous like Gabe's fingers. It was as though his nostrils were flared to drink in every scent. Yet if it was allowing Gabe to take more cock and smell it better, he wasn't complaining!

Nate sighed as the pressure from Gabe's sexy mouth seemed to change. It felt like Gabe had found a new angle that allowed him to take more of Nate's cock. He started thrusting lazily in time with Gabe, the heavy musk from Eli's slick member added to his lust and pleasure.

He slid his fingers under Eli's sweat-ruined shirt, breaking their kiss with an obnoxious slurp and staring into Eli's confused eyes. "Lose the shirt," he said in the same commanding tone that brought the other man over.

Eli was quick to comply. The soft sound of popping stitches filled the bar area as the garment tore around Eli's shoulders before he managed to pull it off his thick head. Neither man seemed concerned with the ruined shirt, not after the sight of a hairy chest and a gut more protruded than Nate's own greeted them. "Hmm...yeah. I needed to see more of you," Nate grunted his approval.

Nate pulled Eli close, acting on his sluttiest instincts now. He loved how the dim light of the bar caught the sheen of sweat on Eli's furry torso. Even more, he loved the scent of Eli's excursion becoming stronger. It was tainting the air around him. It was easy for Nate to let his body guide his actions. Before he had processed it, he was leaning into Eli, nuzzling and licking his dark nipples. He grunted and growled, throwing Eli's arm up and taking a big sniff of his somehow thicker armpit hair.

Gabe continued working over both men, taking pride in his sexual prowess. He could never satisfy two women like this. Yet both men moaned and panted in satisfaction at his efforts. The scent of sweat and male musk in the air almost made Gabe cough. Yet he could scarcely fathom being any more turned on than he was right now. The combined reek of all three men stank like a barnyard, yet somehow Gabe found the scent all the more enticing. He could see Jeremy's prone figure, drinking in the sweet musk as he sat nearly passed out from post-orgasmic bliss, fanning his sweaty body with his torn shirt. He would be joining him in passed out bliss soon if his fingers continued playing over his own mammoth shaft.

He loved the sight of Eli shirtless, though he felt a slight bit of annoyance at Nate for the other man's relatively prudish behavior. He took his hand off his own member and ran it up to Nate's hairy chest, pulling at the buttons and encouraging him to take it off so that he could see Nate's gorgeous masculine figure.

Nate snorted and looked down at Gabe's hand. He grunted and shrugged off his open shirt, sighing with relief. He hadn't noticed how tight it had gotten around his shoulders. "Heheee...better?" He said to Gabe with a wink.

Gabe only smiled as his hands returned to Eli, stroking his slick, furry belly and sliding down into his tight pants to grope at Eli's sexy ass. He found that he was frustrated with how he couldn't reach Eli's quivering rod with his tongue. So he moved to correct the situation. With Gabe in position, Nate straddled the other man's chest and kneeled to allow Gabe to continue working his cock. Nate drooled as he came eye to cock with Eli. He took a moment and admired the thick flair of the head and the length. It seemed mottled with long patches of black that excited Nate. Wasn't it pink before? But that didn't matter. It looked much tastier now! Nate, craving his newly discovered taste of dick, so he shoved his head down on the length. He murmured smugly at how he didn't even blink as Eli pushed into his throat.

Gabe wanted to keep stroking Eli's mammoth dick but rubbing Nate's pudgy belly was a close second. He fondled the other man's paunch and nipples eliciting a moan from his hairy friend. He felt Nate's pre coming thicker as his end neared and Gabe picked up his pace, stroking himself off in tandem, hoping to bring them all together.

Eli shuddered as Nate moaned around his cock. Gabe was mercilessly working Nate all the while and he knew he couldn't stand much more. As Nate approached his limit, the discomfort of the waistline digging into his haunches kept pulling him back. He hooked his thumbs in and did his best the wiggle them down. With some impressive manufacturing, he managed to get one heavy leg out. He enjoyed the feeling of freedom for only a second before he cried out as the full force of his climax started to wash over him.

"Ughhhh....oh fuhawwck, Gabe....I'm g-gonnnAAAWWW..." Nate stammered. His brain was on fire, forming words nearly impossible.

Gabe stroked faster as he felt his friend's cock flare deep in his throat. With a sudden series of spurts, Nate came hard, spewing torrents of salty cum down Gabe's gullet. Gabe gagged a little from the quantity but did his best to swallow it all, a lustful haze falling over his eyes. He felt his own end approaching, the feel and taste of his friend's orgasm a powerful incentive for him to shoot his own load. He gasped as he came all over the three boys, stifling a moan to keep Nate's cock in place. Gabe heard a sharp grunt from Eli as he joined in the orgasmic chorus as well, followed by a bray from off somewhere which he assumed was Jeremy, also thoroughly enjoying the lewd display. He panted, loving the feel of Nate's cock in his mouth, the aftertaste of cum heavy in his maw. He felt exhausted but somehow invigorated by the powerfully sexual display he had partaken in.

Nate felt the club start to tip sideways as his skin tingled in a heavy afterglow. He realized he hadn't fucked that hard in...ever. He had been powered by his hyperactive libido but it was rapidly fading from his exertion. Temporarily, he hoped. For now, he fell unceremoniously onto all fours.

Nate shook his pants off his ankle and crawled backward until he was face to face with Gabe. Nate gave him a weak kiss and lick on the nose before he collapsed onto Gabe's warm, damp chest. The other man's chest was soft from the presence of hair that seemed to have grown thicker during their orgy. And Gabe's belly was flabby! though, it was more than that. Underneath the flab was a powerfully muscled stomach. Nate trailed his hands over it, enjoying the warmth under his stiff fingers.

"Hee....hawwww...." he moaned, still trying to remember words after his mind was shattered by the most satisfying orgasm of his life. He nuzzled into Gabe's neck, closing his eyes and enjoying Gabe's scent filling his expanding nostrils. Even Gabe's neck was getting hairy, and the itching of Gabe's hair rubbing against Nate's was a little annoying. But the closeness felt nice all the same. Nate was barely aware that he could feel his skin sprouting hundreds of tiny hairs through his fatigue.

Gabe too closed his eyes, loving the feeling of warmth from Nate's sweaty body, the musky smell of their lust hanging in the air. Eli and Jeremy lay nearly passed out in each other's embrace nearby. Gabe's body felt thick and oddly restrictive. Yet Nate's warmth kept him put, comforted beyond all reason by his presence. His thick warm hairy belly and broad chest were extremely relaxing.

Gabe's stomach grumbled suddenly and he thought back to the trays of salads he'd seen near the bar, the memory eliciting hunger more than repulsion. He never liked greens at all, but something about the smell in his nose sparked his hunger, even from here. It was food after all, how could he turn it down?

Gabe moved off of Nate, though struggling with his short stubby fingers. Only his middle finger remained long, encased in a thick nail that seemed oddly familiar. The rest of them were half the length and more restricted than they had been earlier. It was as though some of the joints no longer worked and the bones were receding into his wrists. In fact, as he watched, it did seem like the digits were shrinking before his eyes. His thumb was by far the worst off far, barely motile as it shrank up the side of his arm. Yet Gabe was still easily able to push his friend off him, so he wasn't too concerned.

Curiously, he tried twitching his toes in his shoes, feeling the same restriction to the digits, save the middle ones. It was easier to balance himself if he raised himself on his toe tips or single toe tip as was now the case. His shoes were tight but he would manage for now.

"Heeeeyyy Nate, wanna grab a biteee?" Gabe asked, motioning them over to the bar. He didn't even care how rough his voice was, salivating from the thought of his meal.

Nate's stomach nearly cramped as soon as Gabe reminded him of the salad bar. He was starving and something fresh and green sounded absolutely amazing. He whimpered a little as Gabe pushed him off his chest but he stood up anyway and started walking stiffly toward the food. His feet too an ache in his shoes, and trying to move them reminded how restricted they were. But the scents of green wafted into his nose and he quickly ignored the pain of walking in favor of his late supper.

As Gabe looked around, he saw the patrons in various stages of undress, groping and touching each other in ways that gave him ideas. Shirts and ties were thrown callously to the floor as men rubbed each other's hairy chests and sucked thick black mottled cocks. Many had their lips pressed against each other, and Gabe was surprised to see how long their faces were, as though they had pushed out into blunt snouts. Gabe reached up to feel his own face, the prognathous jaw likely the reason for his success at taking cock.

Some were even hunched over, fucking their partners in the ass like animals. Underwear was pulled off, releasing puckers that were higher on bodies than they should have been. And more than one guy had a bizarre bump above their asses, the sight of which made something above Gabe's ass stir. The asinine sounds he had made before, combined with the bestial snouts, long furry ears, and newly sprouting tails made Gabe think of donkeys. Was everyone growing donkey appendages?

Yet the sight of changed men fucking their male mate's from behind was powerfully erotic to Gabe's mind. Snd the thick musk scents were simply sublime! He made a mental note to ask Nate to try it later. His cock stirred for the third time at the thought of bending Nate over and taking him like an animal! He would do so after he satisfied the hunger in his expansive belly.

Nate snorted as he took in the scents of old and new sex perforating the bar. The sight of debauchery far beyond what he, Gabe, and Eli had done was not lost on him. This place had

the coolest staff of all time to allow this kind of debauchery. He openly gawked at the other patron's pleasure themselves and others. He paused on one particularly lusty man who had his grey-haired face pushed into a nice, round ass. The image made his mouth water. He would love to get to know Gabe's handsome backside like that...

As Nate walked in front of him, Gabe couldn't help but notice the enticing bulge not only in the front of Nate's pants but one pushing out about his ass, twitching and moving as he walked. It reminded him of the tail that one of the other naked men seemed to be sporting. Gabe grunted and absently scratched a persistent itch on his own tailbone. His curling fingers registered a new bump where he had felt the thing twitching before. Was it a tail? What would it feel to grow a truly animalistic appendage, and to have it burst forth from his pants in a bestial bray of release?

Gabe stared hungrily at the swishing thing above Nate's handsome backside, imagining it bursting forth from his pants and waving over his face as he breathed in the heady scent of sweaty balls. Gabe wanted to reach out and fondle the sexy bulge on Nate's backside but the hunger pangs took over and he was compelled to head over to the salad bar. There would be time for that kind of fun soon.

They made their way over to the bar, greeted by that friendly bartender, who flashed them a knowing smile. "Having fun, boys?" he asked, motioning over to a trough filled with booze. "For your convenience. Drink up," he said excitedly, a lustful gaze in his eyes.

Gabe wondered if he too was eager to partake in the debauchery. Yet giving the barman a once over made him disappointed. He was very plain, still clad in a work uniform with standard facial features and normal musculature. Gabe was much more interested in the hairy bodies of the other patrons. Most of all his new friend Nate, who even now Gabe was fantasizing of new ways to explore his sexuality with later on tonight.

Nate brayed happily as he guzzled the cold beer, getting down on all fours and sticking his thickening lips into the trough. He was thirsty and his orgasm had diminished his nice buzz. He slowly lifted his head from the trough noticed Gabe sizing up the bartender. He was a perfectly normal looking guy, the kind he would have never thought twice about before tonight. Yet Nate noted that his scent was unremarkable too.

Without thinking, he reached out his altered hand and tore a couple of buttons free from the worker's shirt. Every guy should show more skin, after all! The bartender simply smiled and took Nate's still fingers gently off his skin before buttoning up his shirt. "I'm sorry, but I don't get to play tonight. Perhaps you'd have more fun joining your friend?" The barman suggested as he motioned to Gabe, face down in the salad trough and crunching up greens.

Nate burped in satisfaction before turning to the salad bar. It smelled fresh and clean, a nice respite from the intense man stink making his head spin. He looked at Gabe and smiled,

showing off his large teeth. "Hehehaww...a salad bar at a club. That's an interesting first date, huhh?" He said, before lowering his own nose into the food.

"HAAAWWWWW...I wouldn't have called this a date until we met like that but now..." Gabe's voice trailed off as the scent of food eliminated all rational thought. Gabe once again lowered his head, needing to fill his stomach before drinking more and partaking in another round of randy sex.

Gabe was joined by several dudes who bent over and began shoving greens into their waiting maws with their thick hands or simply sticking their elongated heads in and grazing. From the corner of his eyes, Gabe was able to focus on their feeding frenzy as he too filled his own belly. They were all in various states of change, though all with ears and bulges sticking out of their pants. One man looked hunched over, as though the position was especially comfortable. An audible snap in Gabe's twitching ears told him that the man's spine was realigning as the four-legged stance became more natural. Part of his mind felt Gabe should have been concerned with the sight but he was too hungry and drunk to really care.

The quadrupedal man groaned as a protrusion in his ass began to twitch, stretching tightly in the backs of his cargo shorts. Gabe watched the sight in pure rapture, a corresponding twitch in his own pants exciting him. The man moaned and grunted in a thick accent and for a moment Gabe thought he was too drunk to have found the bathroom in time. As the man pushed and strained it became evident that it was something more than a mere dump. With a loud bray of triumph, the man's new growth tore out of his pants, looking all the world like a hairy donkey tail. The sight pounded Gabe hard again instantly, making him blush in embarrassment.

Nate turned around as a bray interrupted his feeding. He was instantly drawn to the sight of the agitated man shivering against the table. A writhing tail flicked through the air behind him. It was...beautiful. Nate stood up as in a trance, lettuce falling from his drooling proto-muzzle. Standing behind the changing jack, Nate lowered his hands and grasped the base of the new protrusion. The man grunted and kicked back in pleasure.

"So...sexy. HAAAWWW...Gabe, isn't this amazing?" He said his brown eyes rolling back in pure bliss. Everything about this night was amazing so far!

Gabe raised himself from his meal, distracted momentarily from the needs in his belly. He reached down to stroke the taut tail with Nate, wondering what it would be like to watch Nate sprout his own. Judging by the massive boner he saw the prone man sporting on his other side, he had a pretty good prediction.

But there would be time for fun later. Right now he had more pressing concerns as the gurgling of his stomach reminded him. It was amazing how fast his thoughts could shift from one need to another. Gabe dropped his hands into the trough, trying in vain to shovel food into his mouth with his one larger finger. His thumbs were barely able to help him grab the delectable morsels.

Seeing how several of the other guys had their heads dipped into the trough, Gabe followed suit, loving how easily his now thick lips and blunt teeth tore through the lettuce and vegetables, allowing him to fill up in mere minutes.

Nate meanwhile giggled at how they had become so desperately horny. Even the slightest provocation had them boned as fuck! And to think, it was the male form that had them each so enraptured. Nate wouldn't have thought himself gay before though, and perhaps those words did not adequately describe the lust that he needed. Yet there was no desire in him for females anymore. All he wanted were the sweaty, musky, horny donkey men all around him! In particular, his new friend Gabe!

He was about to say something when he noticed Gabe bent over the trough and began crunching down on the leafy greens. Something about the sound was mesmerizing. Nate's eyes glazed over and he hunched over as he pulled huge mouthfuls of veggies into his mouth. Nothing he had eaten before served to satiate his hunger better than this salad bar ever had!

Gabe didn't realize he had zoned out until a few minutes later. Soon his belly was full and his chest was covered in slobber and bits of green. A piece of lettuce fell from his still open jaw as he stood upon, trying to remove his stupor. He had been completely lost in the single-minded drive to feed. He had to admit, it was nice to let himself go and relax like this. He had really needed tonight.

He looked down at his stomach, greatly distended since he'd started drinking. A part of him made him question his indulgence, that perhaps maybe he should take it easy, lest he end up regretting it. He was going to wear this expansive bear-sized gut for a while! Oh well. That was tomorrow. Tonight was all about fun. And judging from the way his mighty cock pressed insistently against his jeans, he was ready for more.

"Leets goo bAAAWWWWck, see what Eeeeeli and Jeremmmmmhhhee are up to," Gabe said as he awkwardly stood up, a cramp in his back causing him irritation. He tried to brace himself against the buffet counter, but only managed one finger to land and nearly fell on his face. He laughed and brayed at his clumsiness. Perhaps he could call it quits on the drinking at least.

Nate blinked slowly as he too came up for air from his meal. He felt...different. He had embraced his surprising desires while fooling around with Gabe but he had felt like he was choosing to act wild. His eating had been different than that, however. It was as though the single-minded instinct had taken over, and he was simply a passenger in his own desires. He had to admit, it was nice to let go like that, in a way the human him would never have done before. He suddenly belched, more slobber flying out and running down his chin.

His attention was drawn to the sight of something moving away low to the ground. The man who had sprouted his tail had wandered off, walking on all fours. As he did, his still-growing tail swayed back and forth, playing over his furry haunches. His hick puckered asshole showed

under his tail as his pendulously equine balls swung lazily back and forth. Gabe became mesmerized by the sight. He imagined Nate on all fours, giving sloppy kisses to his balls and tail hole, preparing him to be mounted...mated...

The man brayed loudly, a vacant expression on his face. He suddenly stopped, lifting his tail and grunting as he dropped a large load of manure on the bar floor. He finished his business, continuing on his way as though nothing had happened. The smell in the air was strong, stinking like a barn, but as Gabe sniffed the air, the smell wasn't entirely out of place. Had this man been the only one to forget how to use the facilities?

Still, his human mind found the sight rather humorous, rather than disgusting. "HAAAАWWW! That guy must have been reAAAАWWW!ly drunk! Couldn't even make the bAAAАWWW!thoom!" Gabe laughed at the display of the drunken man making an ass of himself.

He stepped away to avoid the pile in his own drunken state. The close-up stench was off-putting at first, but quickly mingled with the heavy scents of men and musk and Gabe put it out of his mind. Nate followed after Gabe, unconsciously taking a sniff at the pile of manure. He noted it smelled like a healthy male, but otherwise, it was unremarkable. He found himself glad that the bar was so full of healthy males!

As he walked, Nate snorted and stretched, scratching at his junk idly. His pants had been shed a little while ago and he felt much better without them. The size was far larger than he remembered, and he was certain that his discarded pants would not contain them anymore. Wait, was he still naked? Did he even remember where he had placed his clothes? He was probably just getting a little tired. Maybe the little stroll with his handsome companion would help him out.

He looked down at his body as he wiped off his chin with his furry forearms. His chin was a lot further extended than he recalled from earlier today. He was so covered in coarse hair that it was hard to see his skin. In the few places where it still stood out, he could see that it was blackening into a thick hide-like texture. Closer inspection revealed that the black skin was steadily spreading over his bare flesh. Nate lowered a hand to feel it, fascinated by the texture as even that skin soon sprouted a fine layer of fur. Every inch of him was to be covered!

Well, except on his large genitals which looked darker than he could remember from earlier that day. His previously cut penis was covered by a thick black foreskin that rose up from the base, right above his pendulous equine balls. Nate had a half chub from all the scents in the bar, and he could plainly see that his tip was flat flared in the center, reminded him of a mushroom cap. And the color was all wrong. The penis he now sported was mostly black, but there were mottled pink patches down the center than looked far different than the human ones he had before. It looked early identical to the cocks that all the men in the bar were swinging around. Nate had to admit the sight of his own cock turned him on!

His cock and balls weren't the only part of him that seemed larger. His shoulders and chest also seemed thicker, which he had to admit he didn't mind. Though his chest was somewhat barreled it still looked rather fetching on his chubby frame. He had never been one for athletics and found it was interesting to see some good-sized muscles. Although, it seemed his stomach had won the grand prize. It had doubled in size and become a perfectly round potbelly. Despite himself, he really enjoyed how he looked.

He spotted some large, discarded shorts off to the side and regarded them curiously. He picked them up, finding they were a little damp with sweat, but still in good condition. He slipped them on, feeling a little weird to cover himself. Not when his new form was so damn sexy! It almost felt a little kinky. He grinned. Maybe it would get a rise out of Gabe!

Gabe drooled at the sight of Nate's massive tight ass encased in the random shorts. He had loved the view of his friend's nudity but something about the way the shorts showed off his form made him giggle in excitement. The bulges at both ends, in particular, were extremely mouthwatering. Gabe felt his own bulge respond in kind, wanting to break free and take his mate. He wasn't sure while he still had his own on, save for the sexy idea of tearing out of them as he changed!

He leaned down to sniff the tight white garments, eliciting a moan from his new lover. He ran his big tongue over the salty sweaty shorts, playing over the protrusion above Nate's ass as though encouraging it to grow. To his delight, it did seem to bulge and twitch in response to his ministrations. Although he had seen Nate's tail swishing across his backside, he loved the idea of the more developed variant tearing out of those shorts!

"I WWWWAAAAna fAAAWWWWk you, Nate!" Gabe cried, all notions of modesty thrown out the window. He desperately wanted to watch Nate's tail break free from its denim prison, to lick under his tail hole and mount him. Nate looked so handsome, covered with thick gray hair, pendulous balls swaying at the bottom of his shorts, his head heavy with long pointed ears. Never had he craved any sex more desperately!

Nate brayed and shivered as Gabe's tongue fondled his nub of a tail. He winced as his hips bulged against the rapidly tightening waistline of his borrowed shorts. Though it was painful, he wanted to break out of them to Gabe, as part of a sultry tease that he had concocted in his mind. Never before had he felt so sexy, so desirable. He knew how badly his mate needed him and the idea fueled his lustful advances.

"Hnn...HAWWait...GAAAWWWWbe...I..." His voice came out deeper as his neck thickened. He could feel it expanding as the veins and tendons writhed under the skin. His face was also stretching out, swallowing his nose as his rubbery lips encompassed them. His mouth felt a little over and he pulled his lips back, letting the stale air play over teeth that were block-like and yellowed. Wide nostrils leaked clear mucus as Nate took in the lusty scent of his horny male.

Suddenly, he was reminded of what he was doing before distracting his sexy mate with his seductive tease. He looked back at Gabe with wild, dilated pupils, letting out a pathetic bray as he tried to find words. "Eeeli? Jawwwremy..."

"Hhhaawww? Yeaahhheee, let's find theeeem!" Gabe brayed, not wanting to end their fun but knowing how much their sexy new friends could enhance their play.

He stood up awkwardly, hunched over, the position helping press his growing tail against the seat of his pants. He tried to help Nate to his feet but each of his hands only had one remaining finger, thick and long, a hard nail covering the surface. He brayed at the sight, trying to rub his cock through his pants with the now useless hooves.

"Looks like I can't heeehhhaalp myself! You'll HHHAAAWWWWWWe to suck my coHHHAAAWWWWWk," Gabe brayed, looking lustily at Nate with his big brown eyes. He stumbled forward, wanting Nate to follow.

Nate grunted and shadowed Gabe toward the table they had left a few minutes ago. He whimpered his need with each step. His shorts rubbed at his erection as well as his sensitive tail. He found himself mimicking the hunched posture of his friend. It felt more comfortable than his previously straight stance and allowed him to hold his arms curled into his chest. He two was steadily losing his digits, save for the two middle ones that had ballooned outwards with thick keratin nails. His two remaining fingers weren't much good for anything at this point and his shoulders and elbows weren't moving like he was used to.

Nate's lips curled as he detected a couple of familiar scents. They came back to their table to find Eli on his ass naked on the floor, furry and sweaty, shoulders hunched forward with a grin on his muzzle. Jeremy was hunched over him, muzzle wrapped around Eli's throbbing cock. His shirt had torn the back, exposing his hairy back and thick mane. His shorts looked about to burst, tail stretching them to the breaking point. Eli was looking more handsome than ever. And Jeremy...that tent on his delicious-looking rump...imprisoned in that evil denim! Nate's cock throbbed painfully against his shorts. He understood Jeremy's position all too well.

"Wannhhaaa heehelp them out?" Gabe asked his friend, cock tenting in his pants.

"Yawwwwsss! Freeee the awssss!" Nate yelled/brayed, yet the two men were enraptured in their fun presently to notice.

Gabe stumbled over to Eli as the changing man brayed and moaned through his expanding lips. His brown eyes flashed recognition, nostrils flaring to better drink in the familiar scent. Eli pursed his thick rubbery lips, beckoning his new friend. Gabe shot Nate a knowing look as he leaned in to kiss that magnificent equine muzzle. He felt his own rubbery lips brush against Eli's larger ones, breathing heavily as Eli slobbered all over him.

As Gabe did so he felt his face ache and grow, stretching out to match his friend's already more massive visage. His chin bristled as his beard grew thick, encompassing all the fur that was spreading up his face and neck. He breathed deeply through nostrils that were flaring upwards along his stretching face. His teeth ached as they grew into thick yellow slabs, mirroring the insides of Eli's mouth as he explored it with his tongue.

Gabe felt his tail bugling in his pants, a soft rip indicating they would not last much longer. His cock leaked copiously all over his already stained briefs, begging for release as he continued to partake in the erotic equine offering. Subconsciously he pushed against the pants with his new growth, desperate to have it burst out of his pants like he had seen on the guy at the salad bar. He wanted to feel it swishing over his massive equine donut and thick pendulous balls as he kissed this sexy donkey-man. As if in response to his desire he could feel his asshole clenching as it moved upwards from his taint to be situated under his twitching donkey tail.

Nate brayed and whimpered as Gabe teased him with Eli. It was almost too much to watch his face grow more handsome, the thick beard and big sexy lips on Gabe's face turning him on. His balls ached and his cock rubbed painfully against his zipper. He wobbled forward and fell to his knees with a grunt as his short muzzle lay an inch away from Gabe's ass.

His ears twitched as they shot up another inch when he heard the sound of a tear. He could actually smell Gabe's sweaty cock through the small opening on the seat of his jeans. Nate explored the hole with his tongue, braying as he brushed Gabe's furry hide. He snorted and drooled, letting himself get lost again in the heat of his primitive sex drive. The inch he'd been given was amazing, but the greater the whiff of male jackass stink he received, the more he craved.

Gabe moaned as he felt Nate's skilled lips toy with his backside. He pushed with all his might, forcing the growth above his ass against the frail fabric of his briefs. There was already a hole but he wasn't done yet! Meanwhile, his lips drooled all over Eli's, savoring the sensation of equine lips at both his ends. His proto-tail thrashed insistently against the entrapping garments, eliciting a bray of pain from the changing man. His pants were painfully tight, digging into his hide as they stretched beyond capacity. His waist was fattening with his ballooning belly and making the fabric agonizingly uncomfortable.

His still stretching ears picked up another tear and the twitched in response to the direction of the sound. Nate's tongue was helping to pick apart the stubborn fibers. He wanted his tail to bust in Nate's muzzle, feel it swish over that broad nose as Nate drank in the hearty scent of Gabe's now ample backside. Gabe thrust his hips back into Nate's face as Nate wrapped this thick tongue around the base of the lengthening tail in front of him.

Nate's view was so full of Gabe's gorgeous ass and he couldn't have been happier. The air was full the sound of the denim giving up the ghost and he focused all of his effort to free Gabe. He nearly gagged as a chocolate brown tail burst through and shot into his mouth. He reared back with a bray that drew some attention of other long-eared men on the floor. He felt a swell of pride, however, that he had freed the tail of the most gorgeous donkey-man in the bar. Well, at least to Nate's eyes Gabe was.

Nate fell back to his hands, supported by his changed fingers. His arms were longer, the position supported by how forward-facing his shoulders were. He was greeted by an unobstructed view of Gabe's bountiful ass and swishing tail. He nuzzled the base lovingly before ramming his muzzle underneath it. He needed to pleasure this virile make, and the stinky smells of donkey ass were so erotic to his changed sensibilities!

"Hhheeeehhhaawww yeahheeee!" Gabe yelled as he swished his new tail gleefully in Nate's muzzle. He snorted and nickered at the sensation of Nate nuzzling under his tail hole. His shoulders cracked audibly, pushing forward and making his arms more comfortable as he licked and nuzzled Eli's face. The heavy reek of barnyard soaked into his nostrils, causing him to leak all over the floor. Sweat, spunk, and even manure helped relax him as he worked over this donkey man's muzzle with his stretching equine lips. Gabe loved how much more flexible they were, allowing a level of interaction he never fathomed possible from a simple kiss.

Meanwhile, Eli brayed as he came hard into Jeremy's mouth, his mammoth donkey cock shooting what smelled like galloons of equine spunk into the eager donkey's gullet. Eli brayed, stamping his hooves as his neck thickened and body stretched out. After a few minutes, the comfortable rhythm of snapping bones and stretching hide stopped, as though the changes to Eli's form had completed.

A passing thought made Gabe realize that Eli was now a donkey and found the notion perplexing. Where was the handsome man he had been making out with? Surely he had not been a donkey before. Gabe dimly recalled hands and fingers and pale flesh the last time he had fondled this man's balls. Donkey's had hooves and tails. Did Eli have those before? Why did he still smell the same?

He shook his heavy head a few times, clearing the contradictory thoughts. Eli had never looked so sexy as he rolled over onto all fours, raising his ass and tail, braying and flaring his anus, as though demanding to be fucked. It didn't matter what he looked like before. This way he smelled so much better, got such a rise out of Gabe's cock. And Gabe realized that he wanted to be just like this man. As soon he would be if the changes kept up their steady pace.

Nate's ears directed forward toward Eli's frantic brays. He pulled away from Gabe and rested his slobber covered muzzle on his man's rump. His own cock leaked pre at the sight of the furred ass being presented. He took a look at the full donkey, rolling around and braying to be fucked. As hot as the sight was, he was certain Eli had not been a donkey before. Or had he?

"Hawww...Gawwwwbe? W-whawwt's happeneeeeeng?"

His head was swimming with all the pheromones in the club. The growing stench of barnyard was at once comforting and totally unfamiliar. Yet his balls ached and his thick penis slapped against his underbelly as it twitched enthusiastically.

"E-eeeli...donkey?" He brayed, the human confusion still evident against the asinine inflection. He had trouble translating his thoughts into words. Both his own changes and arousal were making basic cognitive functions surprisingly difficult. He shook his head; such thoughts were hurting his dim intellect and he would much rather enjoy the sexy experiences he was still to have with his partner. He nipped at Gabe playfully as Jeremy rose to four feet and made his way to the prone donkey that had once been Eli.

The sight of the mostly changed man made Gabe smile. He was going to run his needy mate if the sights were any indication. Gabe watched as Jeremy tried in vain to mount his needy friend. Jeremy's cock was still locked in his cum soaked briefs, bouncing uselessly against his friend's needy flesh. He humped and humped, back cracking as his hips pressed against the rubbery elastic, desperate to free that aching donkey cock and wriggling tail. He no longer had human hands suitable to the task, and even if he did it was unlikely he'd think to use them in his bestial lust to mate and rut. It was the one thing hands were useful for, in the absence of lovely donkey hooves!

"Nate weeee should haaaawwwlp," Gabe moaned, an ache in his back pushing his hips forward like his arms as his chest barreled out. His face ached painfully as it continued to press out into an asinine muzzle like the ones that adorned his two friends. Part of him worried he was joining his friends in turning into a full donkey, an animal, but mostly he was entirely comforted by the notion. He felt safe and content here amidst the donkey musk. He was filled with an overwhelming desire to help Jeremy change and then join them himself. He grasped the strained fabric of Jeremy's undies, waiting so bad to free the sexy tail and needy cock. It was his duty as a herd mate to help the other jacks mate successfully!

Nate brayed as he felt Gabe's hips shift underneath his muzzle. He could actually see his stud's chest barrel out. He knew that they were becoming animals now but Nate was so far gone that he could only think about how attractive Gabe looked like a donkey. He leaned down with his lengthening neck to give Gabe a hard lick on his flaring tip.

"Hawww...whatever you want Gawwbe. Let's freeee the beast!" he brayed as he felt his own changes flow through him. To Nate's frustration, his own hips were still awkward for his quadrupedal stance. He did his best to mimic his friends' movements as they walked over to Jeremy. The slow, plodding gate of an animal that he found so enrapturing.

Nate used his tongue to slide under the elastic band and pull it into his mouth where his blocky teeth ground the material. Gabe tugged in tandem with his mate's muzzle, feeling the frail fabric tear under their combined strength. The shock sent both donkeys falling back on his haunches as he stared in wonder at Jeremy's swishing tail and throbbing asshole. It looked just like Gabe's from this vantage point and Nate felt another glob of pre ooze from his cock tip.

Jeremy's cock, finally free, played awkwardly over Eli's rump until at last, it found its mark, sliding into Eli's greedy tail hole. Jeremy began his thrusts as his body continued to bulk up until his weight exceeded the subby donkey underneath him. Gabe started at the erotic display in fascination. He got up on all fours, walking comfortably over as he nuzzled Jeremy's tail hole, playing over his pucker and balls, feeling them throb and churn as they prepared to release their load. His own cock drooled at the thought of helping such a sexy donkey achieve orgasm!

"HHAAWWW, I'm gWWWWWNNAAAA...HHHEEEHHHAAAWWW" Jeremy brayed over and over as he shot several thick loads into his mate's needy tail hole. The donkey underneath brayed as the prostate stimulate from such a massive equine cock forced two massive blasts of donkey cum from his taut equine cock. Jeremy meanwhile stayed hilted in his mate, enjoying the warmth of the donkey underneath him as Gabe backed away.

Gabe's long ears could hear the chorus of moans and brays from all over the club, the satisfying sounds of fabric tearing and the thick scent scents of sweat, manure, urine, and spunk as the remaining patrons fucked their way into asinine bliss. He wanted nothing more than to join them, to relieve the tension in his loins and accompany Jeremy and Eli in their post-orgasmic pile on the floor. He looked over at Nate, a sliver of lust, of need in his big brown orbs.

Nate too looked around at all the former humans in various stages of erotic bliss. His awareness of the changes had actually stripped him of his previous confidence. He saw big, handsome studs all around him, however, he was still so small and...human. He wished his shoulders would let him move his arms to cover his flat chest and his small head. At least his shorts were covering his embarrassing hips and ass. He felt some tears form in his eyes at the sight of need in Gabe's eyes. How could he give his mate everything he wanted when he was like this?

"Haww...I'm so sawwrry...I waant to beehaww what you need..." he brayed softly, shame evident in the asinine tones as he wished his changes would complete.

"You ...Haarrrrrhhaawww!" Gabe brayed, seeing his still somewhat human friend feeling down. He would fix this. He would fuck Nate into the sexy donk he deserved to be. He walked over to Nate, licking at his muzzle, feeling it grow under his tongue. He reached behind Nate's back, drooling over Nate's shorts as he pulled at the weak fabric, licking at the bulge above his ass. He felt his own head shifting, moving towards the full equine shape. His last fully human feature, his feet, began to stretch and pull at his shoes, well on their way to giving him a matching set of equine hooves. He pulled at Nate's confining shorts, desperate to reach the

awaiting equine asshole within. He would lick and suck that asshole as Nate had done to his. Then he would rut into it with his massive cock and make it his own, to show Nate that Nate belonged to HIM.

Nate licked Gabe back as best he could. He felt his lips grow larger and more dextrous while his tongue lengthened. He brayed happily as his mate helped him become what he was meant to be: a horny donkey. When Gabe moved behind him, he gladly dipped his forelegs and shoulders to present himself to the big jack. He could feel Gabe's hot breath ruffle the fur on his lower back. He grunted desperately and pushed his ass into Gabe's eager face. He could feel his hips widening and he drooled, imagining having an ass sturdy enough to support Gabe's bulk as his mate fucked him.

"Gawwwwbe...hawwllp!" He brayed as his tail hole twitched greedily. He bucked wildly, feeling his mind changing. The desire to be mounted was driving his descent into a beast.

Gabe ripped and tugged at the troublesome shorts that held onto Nate's humanity. It had been so sexy, watching his tail squirm inside the human garments but now he needed to see it, to lick Nate's asshole as he had Jeremy's. His face was stretching, fur rippling down his body as his fluffy brown coat grew to completion. He wanted so badly to complete his changes, to become the horny jackass that Nate so desperately craved inside his needy rear.

Gabe drooled all over the confining shorts, feeling tears and rips as they slowly came apart. Each rip resonated in his ears, a sign that his impending induction into donkey hood was nigh. Nate would make such a beautiful jackass; a worthy mate for Gabe's thick donkey cock bouncing up and down against his stomach. An itching sensation enveloped Gabe's cock, as though his skin was slowly stretching over his member, attaching it to his muscular stomach. Yet no confinement would cage the beast he had in wait for Nate's donkey pucker. He could feel his mushroom-shaped equine cock pulse now as inch after inch slid from its new home. Gabe knew it would be protected from harm when in his sheath, but now he needed it on full display to mate and show his superiority!

The remnants of Nate's borrowed shorts were quickly wearing away. With each tug, Gabe was hit with another powerful whiff of Nate's sweaty musk. He needed so badly to sniff his mate's nethers, that healthy virile scent driving his actions as slowly the shorts came apart in his muzzle. Nate's need played powerfully over his flared brown nostrils and made Gabe pull with even more insistence.

Nate let out an ear-splitting bray. He thrust back one last time with a wet click as his hips finally shifted. It proved too much for his abused shorts. They tore right down the seam, releasing his new tasseled appendage into the humid club. The sensation of the material falling away almost startled him, causing him to look down at the scraps between his legs in confusion. Why had those been on him?

Nate looked around him. He was in a strange place. There was no green grass or blue sky. Why was he here? His body shook with lust and a little fear. He could smell his mate and lover behind him. He knew everything would be okay as long as his stud was there. He grunted and let out a stream of musky urine, then bent his forelegs again toward his jack. He was ready to be mated and bonded and protected by this handsome male.

The scent of Nate's urine made Gabe's cock throb and ache. His mate reeked of need and virile masculinity. He was ready to be bred. Gabe felt Nate's tail rub across his nose and snout, fur becoming soaked with the mucous leaking out of Gabe's flared nostrils. He sniffed and lapped at Nate's exposed tail hole, savoring the salty flavor of Nate's hide. Gabe's mind began to dull as Nate's thick musk invaded his senses. He was alarmed by the enclosed space, the still human smells disturbing his equine brain. However, the rich asinine scents overrode his fear, bringing him a sense of security.

He could wait no longer. Gabe reared up on his hind legs, feeling something tear apart around his hooves. Yet all he cared about was the now unrestricted feeling of the surface under his fully formed hooves. His ankles stretched higher, giving him better vantage to mount his mate as his flared cock tip searched for Nate's needy hole.

Nate cried out as his forelegs buckled and his jack landed on his back. He pushed up with all his might as his fingers finished swelling into proper hooves, his bray deepening as his chest popped into a handsome barrel shape. His musculature now able to support his mate, he bucked gently, the motion helping Gabe's cock bounce up to the right angle to brush against his waiting hole. Nate had never wanted anything this much before. Every inch of his mind screamed for an asinine cock to enter his ass. It was almost painful to crave something so bad. He needed this stud to get on with it!

"Heehaww! HAWW!!!" Nate brayed, his insistence echoing in Gabe's ears.

"Hhheeeehhhaaawww I wannnnnhhhawwww fuwwwwwck!" Gabe cried as he felt his cock tip slip into Nate's tail hole and push in easily. His voice faded into brays of pleasure as his cock flared deep inside Nate's bowels and he began to thrust in and out. His socks ripped and tore as his ankles stretched into their proper stance, allowing Gabe to rest comfortably on Nate's back. He rested his forehooves on Nate's flanks as he shoved his cock in deeper. His mane bristled and burned down his back, cementing his changes and completing his asinine fate. Gabe continued to fuck and bray, eager to pull in and out, to change the most handsome ass in the club into his perfect mate.

Nate's previous fear about his surroundings faded more with each thrust. Gabe was literally fucking the last vestiges of his human intelligence out of his brain. His big brown eyes dulled and his body relaxed as his hole took a vigorous pounding. Underneath Gabe, a dark cross spread across his shoulders, marking him as a beast of burden destined for the field. His

shoulders and hips fully sank into the growing flanks of his asinine body. He loved being a donkey!

Gabe brayed as he thrust in and out, taking his mate, drinking in the scents of equine ecstasy. He felt the ass underneath him thrust back on his cock, expertly gripping his shaft as the tension built up in his balls, preparing him to explode deep inside Nate's ample backside

"HEEEEEHHAAAWWW!" Gabe brayed as his cock pulsed and blew a thick torrent of seed into Nate's plump backside.

Nate gave a satisfied grunt as Gabe filled him up. His belly and rump ballooned out more. Compared to his mate, he had become a chubby little donkey designed to service a big strong jack. The last wave of change pushed him over the edge as he came onto the sullied floor. Gabe grunted in satisfaction, smelling his mate's own release spray over the floor.

"HHHEEEHAAAWWW!" Nate brayed in tandem, feeling the stimulation to his prostate force a heavy load of donkey cum all over the floor, pooling around his hooves. Yet Nate was hardly aware of it. He had just experienced the most powerful orgasm of his life. Not only that, but he had satisfied a powerful instinct to breed and mate, and had forever bonded himself to the most virile ass in the whole club.

Nate's ears shifted idly as he heard a new noise. Human voices speaking strange sounds echoed in the quieting club. He dimly knew humans, of course. They were mostly harmless. Part of his mind was hopeful they'd brought him a carrot or a sugary treat for him. But, other than that, the scents were of little interest to Nate. After all, the club was still full of his new herd and nothing else really mattered. Except...maybe that carrot. Or some fresh hay to graze on.

Gabe meanwhile pulled out of his lover, torrents of donkey jism leaking from the worn abused pucker. Gabe reached down with his muzzle and started lapping it up to clean off his mate's rump before it dried and made the fuzzy rump sticky. the taste of his own masculinity was powerfully erotic and made Gabe's cock twitch even as it slid back into his furry sheath.

Gabe walked over to Nate's shoulder, rubbing and nipping his neck, cementing their bonds as mates. He walked over to his other herd mates, lying down in a warm pile of fuzzy bodies. He smelled a strong scent of human, strange sounds entering his ears, but he paid it little mind. He was surrounded by his herd, there were food and the scents of other jacks. What did he have to worry about?

Nate followed his mate and joined the other jacks with familiar scents. Some he recognized and some he didn't, but they all smelled of herd, of home. He would get to know the others in time, perhaps even get to know the feelings of their cocks in his ass! But for now, he was content being owned by HIS jack, the one who he positioned himself to lie on. He had never felt so

satisfied and exhausted. He laid his head on Gabe's flank and drifting quickly into a heavy slumber.

"As you can see, the process has been wildly successful. Beyond even what I had initially expected, if I may be so bold." Declared Dr. Tanner as he twirled around, arms raised to show off his new bar full of gay horny asses.

The scientist, who had posed as the bartender, led a small group of people across the upper floor. Their features were obscured by white hazmat suits as they waved various devices around and whispered to each other.

"Yes, yes...you've achieved something truly amazing, Dr. Tanner. We just wish you hadn't compromised your safety by being here yourself. That's what interns are for."

Tanner waved off the comment. "I couldn't bear to miss this. I assure you I'm perfectly fi—"

He was interrupted by a white glove opening up his shirt. His eyes widened in horror at the gray fur growing from his chest. "What?! This can't be HHAAAAWWWWW!" The doctor brayed as he raised his stiff hands to his rubbery lips.

"Successful beyond your expectations, indeed," said a voice over the intercom. "Another ass to add to your herd, and all the data of your process safely with me. Enjoy your new life, doctor," he said as his men bridled the struggling soon-to-be donkey.