

Jurassic World: Owen's Solo Mission

By Soul-Controller



When Owen Grady first took up the position as a Velociraptor trainer at Jurassic World, the former Navy man didn't have a shred of admiration towards the formerly-extinct dinosaurs. Although he vehemently turned down the prospect of militarizing the dinosaurs to use in the field, Owen still found himself not really embracing the concept of becoming the alpha of the four raptors that he trained. This however changed though after the events of Isla Nublar, when only one of Owen's raptors (a female named Blue) survived and stayed on the island after all of the humans were evacuated.

Upon returning back to the island at a later date to find and rescue Blue and several other dinosaurs from the now-active volcano that would completely decimate the island, Owen found himself slowly growing more protective of his favorite raptor and dinosaurs in general. This was most certainly assisted by his renewed relationship with Claire Dearing, who turned her life around after the events that occurred on Isla Nublar. Once a ruthless businesswoman who ran the park with an iron fist, Claire now found herself becoming a self-less activist trying to save all of the remaining dinosaurs from the volcano.

After defeating not only the Indominus Rex but also the Indoraptor, Owen and Claire's pseudo-family with Blue further expanded upon "adopting" Maisie, who was orphaned upon the death of her guardian during the events of the Indoraptor's rampage. While the Indoraptor was going on its aforementioned rampage, several of the saved Isla Nublar dinosaurs were quickly sold off to countries and militias all across the globe to further line the pockets of greedy businessmen. However, many dinosaurs still faced extinction due to a gas leak in the basement of the dinosaur sanctuary where the sale was taking place. This quickly changed due to Maisie's actions. Having recently discovered that she herself was a clone of her guardian Benjamin Lockwood's deceased daughter, the girl began to empathize with the dinosaurs. With this in mind, the genetically engineered girl opted to free the remaining dinosaurs into the California wilderness to have a fighting chance at survival.

In the time since the dinosaurs spread across the continental United States or arrived at their new locations across the globe, Owen and Claire had found themselves trying their best to care for the still-grieving Maisie after the death of her grandfather Benjamin. While Claire continued her activism by working at the Dinosaur Protection Group, Owen relocated Maisie to a cabin in the woods of California to prevent anyone from finding the cloned girl and using her for genetic experiments to find out how to continue cloning more humans.

Due to his constant efforts of trying to prevent anyone from taking advantage of Maisie, Owen had quickly found himself growing incredibly protective to the point where he truly cared for the young girl. As such, when a note mysteriously showed up on the cabin's doorstep one morning with the promise of helping provide "reinforcements" to protect Maisie, Owen was quick to accept the invitation. After convincing Claire to come to the cabin for a few days to stay with Maisie while he "went to meet up with some old Navy friends", the hunky man quickly headed out to go meet the mysterious individual.

Upon arriving that next night at the location listed on the note (a dilapidated house near the California-Mexico border), Owen tapped into the skills he'd gathered during his time in the military and cautiously approached the house before making a slow entry. As he slowly walked around the creaky old house with his gun drawn, Owen was quick to call out for anyone there to slowly make their way into the large foyer so he could see who sent the note. As he suddenly began to hear the sound of squeaky wheels grow louder, Owen quickly directed his flashlight in the direction of the noise. Upon seeing who the individual was, Owen was unable to prevent his jaw from dropping.

There standing in front of him was an elderly Benjamin Lockwood, slowly pushing himself forward in a rickety wheelchair. Understandably, the man was shocked to see Maisie's grandfather before him, especially after it was widely reported that he had died during the Indoraptor's escape and rampage inside Lockwood's facility.

"Mr. Lockwood? I thought you were dead," Owen exclaimed, slowly making his way towards the older man to verify that he wasn't hallucinating. But as he put a hand on the man's frail shoulder and heard the man begin to respond, the raptor trainer got all of the confirmation he desired.



“Ah yes, people certainly wanted me dead,” Benjamin said with a chuckle, his voice sounding incredibly weak to the point where the words came out in a low whisper. As such, the man slowly began pushing his way closer to Owen. “Luckily though, I’m still alive and have caught wind of a plan by InGen to capture Maisie and try to experiment on her. Given my sizable income, I would like to offer my assistance in helping keep my granddaughter safe. However, I feel as though I must inform you of their plan first. Come a bit closer so I can whisper it into your ear. I tried to go to a secluded area, but who knows if they’ve bugged your phone or have some secret surveillance on us,” he quietly stated, causing Owen to immediately set his phone aside on a nearby table and rush towards the older man.

As Owen leaned in closer to hear what the older man had to say though, he was suddenly blindsided by the sensation of a needle prick directly into his neck. As the needle is pulled out and the older man’s chuckle fills the empty building, Owen’s eyes widen and he quickly steps far away from the man.

“Wha- what did you do to me?” he cried out, rapidly blinking a few times as he suddenly felt a wave of dizziness ripple through his body.

Smirking as he watched his plan go into action, Benjamin stared intently at the younger man before pulling out another vaccine and jabbing it into his leg. As he pressed down on the plunger and pushed all of the vial’s contents into his body, the older gentleman gripped onto the armrests of his wheelchair and began to violently chuckle.

“Don’t worry Owen, it will all be over soon,” Benjamin said, a clear sense of deviousness expressed in not only his now much stronger and grittier voice but through his narrowed eyes and wide grin as well. Hearing the man talking normally, Owen grew enraged at the fact that he had been so easily tricked.

“What’s going to be over soon? What did you do to me you fucking asshole!” Owen grunted, hobbling over to a nearby table to lean on it as he felt his legs on the verge of giving out.

As Owen continued to stare at the man, he immediately gasped as Benjamin grunted and pulled himself up to his feet. Despite the fact that he had been wheelchair-ridden less than a minute ago, Benjamin suddenly walked around with ease despite his older age.

“Well isn’t it obvious? Since you took my granddaughter away from me, I had to jump to desperate measures,” he began, smirking as he circled around Owen who had now

seemingly lost all mobility in his legs as he struggled to keep himself upright against the large dining table. "After scrolling through the security footage that night, I couldn't believe my eyes as I watched you and Claire rush out with my little Maisie. So as soon as I saw that, I was willing to do anything to get her back now that I knew she was alive. Luckily for me, my investments towards the Isla Nublar park afforded me access to not only your personnel file but also the special blood sample they took on the off-chance you needed a blood transfusion after a bad experience with the raptors."

As he finished stating this, the older man gave a knowing glance to Owen in hopes of just further torturing him while building anticipation for the big reveal. "Considering genetics has always been my specialty, it didn't take long to discover that I could use your DNA to create a "Grady vaccine" that would turn me into you. There can't be two of us though, so I made a "Lockwood vaccine" from my own DNA to give to you. What you've been injected with was the Lockwood vaccine, which is slowly rewriting your genetic code and replacing it with my own. In simple man's terms: you're going to become a complete duplicate of me. As luck would have it, it appears my lack of mobility was one of the first things to transfer to your body!"

While he attempted to wrap his head around what Lockwood was saying, Owen was suddenly overcome by an intense wave of discomfort that permeated throughout every inch of his body. As he looked down at himself, the man watched first-hand as his body continued its transformation into Benjamin Lockwood. The man's thick and youthful hands were quickly withering away, the veins growing more prominent as his fingers grew more spindly and bony-looking.

Further upwards, his arms were losing their muscular appearance. With each second causing more of his muscle to drain away, Owen quickly found himself struggling to hold his body weight up on the table. As he finally lost all of his strength and was forced to fall down towards the floor, Owen tried to get his thick thighs and perky ass to catch the brunt of the fall. Given how frail his arms looked, he definitely didn't want to break both of his arms immediately!

But as he closed his eyes upon falling and allowed the pain to slowly fade away from his thighs and ass, Owen was unaware of several things that were happening all at once. First of all, he was oblivious to the fact that every inch of his skin had quickly lost its youthful tan and instead found itself dotted with the appearance of countless liver spots indicative of an older age. Not only that, but more of his muscle was being drained to further turn him into a frail elderly man. His pecs lost their prominent size while his abs faded away, with both areas suddenly growing a bit more flabby as his chest drooped

slightly and his stomach gained a slight paunch to showcase the side effect of a slowed metabolism.

Although this was certainly quite unbelievable to witness, it was even more shocking to see the inverse happening to Benjamin's body. While he continued to slowly walk around the collapsed Owen, Benjamin was unable to resist pulling up the sleeves of his red robe and watch his arms grow tanner and beefier until he was in the possession of a thick pair of biceps befitting for a Navy man. But while this was incredible to feel such strength returning into his frail limbs, Benjamin found a renewed interest towards his crotch. For years, his older age had robbed him of the ability to jerk off or even get hard at the sight of his younger staff, but with each passing second, Benjamin could feel youthful energy return to his manhood. Before long, the man's nub of a cock had returned to a state of complete virality growing rock hard at how erotic the transformation felt. However, the length that he was now experiencing was much larger than what he used to have. The now 8.5" cock pressing against the silk pajama bottoms he wore was mainly due to the influence of Owen's own genetics.

In contrast to Lockwood's clear enjoyment of the current events, Owen was struggling to hold back tears as he felt every morsel of strength being sapped out of him. He stared up at the older man through his watery eyes and was immediately rocked by a wave of nausea. Seeing the man's elderly head on top of Owen's beefy body was a horrific sight to behold, but Owen gasped in shock as he began to feel the next stage of his transformation occur. Now in the final stage of his transformation, Owen could feel his own facial features beginning to morph and alter with haste. Although he couldn't witness the changes happening in real time, Owen could certainly feel his skin growing more withered and wrinkled by the second. As his eyes darted downwards on occasion, the only visual indicator of the physical changes to his face came from his facial hair. With each passing second, the tightly trimmed facial hair adorning his gorgeous features suddenly lengthened and turned into a bushier beard. But as Owen continued to peer downwards, that dark brown color within the hair was losing its melanin until it became completely snow white.

Upon looking back up at Benjamin, it was clear that the same changes were currently happening to his head. This was made especially evident as the older man's face grew more youthful and his features arranged into a much more intimidating and attractive visage. While this was occurring though, Owen's eyes suddenly began to fail him as his vision grew increasingly blurry. As the inverse was occurring to Benjamin, he couldn't resist taking off his glasses and placing them onto the transforming man's head. While there was a tiny piece of himself trying to be nice towards the traumatized man, the reality of the situation was that Benjamin wanted Owen to witness every inch of their

transformations just to further torment him for stealing his granddaughter away from him.

Now with his vision restored, Owen suddenly gasped in shock as he saw thick brown hair begin to fill up Benjamin's balding head just as a tingling sensation coursed through his own scalp. Moving one hand up towards the area, the man gingerly felt around and felt his hair thinning. As he desperately tried to grasp it and keep it from disappearing, he instead just sped up the process, pulling the follicles directly from his scalp and clutching them in his balled fist. Looking up in horror, the changes seemingly finished as a perfect duplicate of Owen Grady suddenly looked down at him.

"Please don't do this. You can have Maisie back, it's fine. Just turn me back!" Owen pleaded in his now-hoarse voice, crawling across the floor and frantically trying to pull himself up by gripping onto Benjamin's clothing.

As Benjamin witnessed the pathetic and now-older man pathetically plead for his youth back, he couldn't resist scoffing and pushing the man off of him. "Despite how much I love your groveling, I only made one portion of each vaccine. Plus, Mr. Grady, why would I **ever** give up the opportunity for a second chance at being young?"

Upon hearing that his pleas were in vain though, Owen immediately jumped to lashing out and trying to aggressively bully the man into giving his body back. "You motherfucker! If you don't turn me back, I'll tell everyone about your sick little plan and how I'm not really Benjamin Lockwood. Given what you've done with not only Maisie but those dinosaurs, I'm sure the public won't think that it's outside the realm of possibility!"

Standing there, Benjamin moved his hands down to his hips and chuckled at the man's feeble attempts at getting his old body back. "Oh Owen, you truly are a dimwitted man aren't you? Do you really believe anyone will buy such a wild story? Trust me, they'll be quicker to write you off as "crazy old Benjamin" and assume you're going through some dementia episode before believing for a second that you were turned into a replacement version of Benjamin Lockwood."

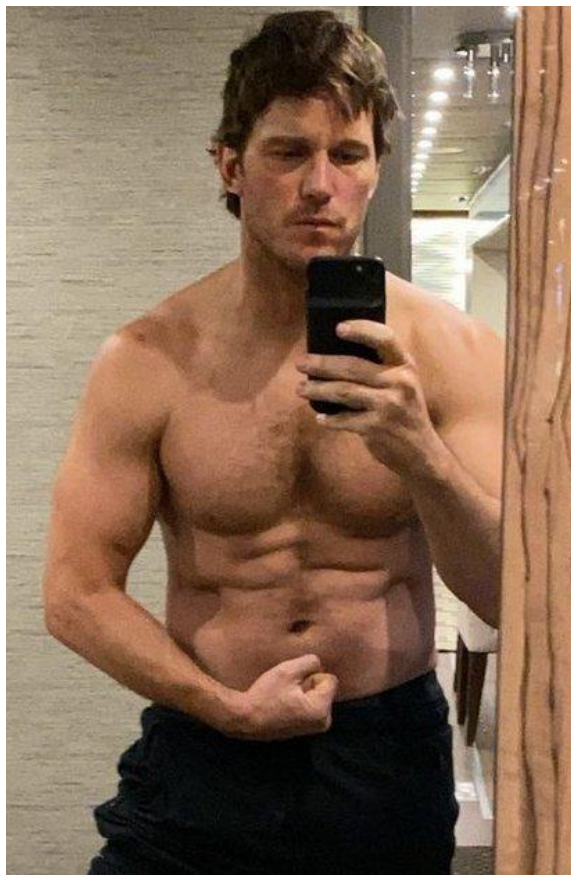
As the realization suddenly hit Owen's mind, the man couldn't resist jumping back into a hysterical sob upon understanding that this was truly his new life now. Not only would he be an old man stuck in a wheelchair for the rest of his life, but he had also lost Claire, Maisie, and Blue as well! With himself still sobbing and giving up, Benjamin was able to quickly pull off his robe and undress Owen. Understandably, both men had a totally different response to seeing their old bodies completely nude from another perspective,

but Benjamin saved Owen from further torment by quickly putting him into the robe and setting him back into the seat of the old wheelchair.

After quickly pulling on Owen's form-fitting clothing, Benjamin was eager to get out of the old property and make his grand return to his granddaughter (and new girlfriend). As such, while Owen continued to cry himself to the point of complete exhaustion, Benjamin quickly grabbed Owen's phone from the table and dialed the number of a local retirement home and informed them of a stranded old man in an abandoned building talking about having his body stolen. After getting them to send someone over to pick up the old man, Benjamin quickly hung up and prepared to make his grand escape towards a new life.

"Don't worry **old man**, someone will be here soon to take care of you," Benjamin cooed, his tone being spoken with a mix of comfort and cockiness. "Take care of yourself, your heart and body isn't as strong as it used to be," he said with a chuckle, tilting his head back and laughing before finally exiting the house and heading off into his new life of Owen Grady.

* * * * *



Upon waking up the next morning in his cabin, the new Owen Grady had a wide smile on his face. Not only had he been able to get revenge on the man who had taken his granddaughter away from him, but he had also gotten Maisie back and a hunky new body out of it as well. Sitting up and turning towards the full-size mirror hanging against one wall of the bedroom, Benjamin couldn't resist taking a moment to stare at his shirtless torso and flex his new muscles.

After doing this for several minutes, the sudden smell of freshly cooked eggs and bacon hit his nostrils and caused him to stop. Slowly lumbering out of the bedroom while yawning, he quickly made his way down the hallway and into the dining room and kitchen. Turning towards the oven, Benjamin smiled as he saw Claire in the middle of plating the food

and bringing it to the table. As she did so, the woman couldn't resist walking over and giving her boyfriend a passionate kiss on the lips before taking her seat at the table. Upon his arrival earlier that the morning, Benjamin was eager to put his new and youthful virality to use. As he made his way into the cabin and entered the master bedroom of the cabin, Claire was all too eager to give him exactly what he was looking for. In fact, she was able to even content with two rounds of passionate fucking before they both quickly passed out!

Before he could even inquire about the whereabouts of Maisie, the sudden impact of two arms wrapping around his wider torso informed him exactly where she was. As he smiled widely and pulled her in for a hug, the new family quickly sat down and began to eat some breakfast while watching the news. To almost everyone's surprise at the table, a breaking news story suddenly began informing their viewers of the fact that billionaire Benjamin Lockwood was found by police in an abandoned home late last night. While the details remained luckily under wraps for Benjamin's sake, he found relief in the fact that the reporter stated that the man was seemingly having a "psychotic episode".

As the news story quickly finished and moved on for the next segment, Benjamin turned towards the two women to see their reaction. While Claire was in an understandable state of pure awe at the reveal, Maisie was incredibly overjoyed and widely grinning as she continued to eat her food. Given how close the two of them were, Benjamin wasn't surprised when Maisie later asked about wanting to go see her grandfather at the hospital. But not wanting to risk revealing his secret, Benjamin quickly shot that idea down.

"I'm sorry Maisie, but clearly your grandpa isn't well and needs some help. Maybe if he gets better, I'll consider letting you go to see him. But right now, I don't think it's safe or smart to have you anywhere near him!"

Although Maisie was understandably upset by "Owen's" response, she luckily didn't try to push the topic further. As she went back to eating her food, Benjamin smiled at the two women and finally began to eat his own meal as well. With that situation avoided, now Benjamin can easily take over Owen's life and be a better father to Maisie than the real Owen ever could have been!