

Talismans Make the Man

“Babe these are so cute! Tyler come here” The skinny effeminate man screamed as he pressed his face against the glass showcase. The heat from his breath fogged the mirror as a muscular young man walked up from behind.

“What’s up, Alex?” He asked as he placed his hands on his boyfriend’s narrow shoulders. He looked over his skinny frame and saw numerous pendants that’s were laid out, each with a small crystal animal that hung from the chain. Small, intricate, crystalline animals sat in an alongside one another on velvet packages. They weren’t really Alex’s type of thing to wear, but his boyfriend had a much more eccentric taste when it came to his appearance. Alex did love Taylor, but sometimes he wished that his boyfriend would just be a man sometimes. Tyler looked up at his boyfriend; his face was perfectly crafted with foundation, highlighter, with a full lip to pull the outfit together.

“Would you wear one if I got them?” He asked, hopefully. Alex’s eyes glanced over the case. He shrugged his shoulders. He knew Tyler would force him to wear it only for a few days and he would move onto his next obsessed. Matching shirts, matching tattoos, and today it was matching necklaces.

“Pick out whatever ones you want,” Alex said. Tyler waved down the nearest shop attendant. Tyler eagerly pointed at two necklaces at the end of the tow; a rose quartz pig head and one of a dog made out of a dark tone. The shop attendant looked at the two men and handled them to one another. “Very interesting that you choose these two. Good luck.” He said as he rang them up at the register. Tyler began to ask what did he mean by that, but the shopkeeper disappeared before anything could be asked.

Alex buzzed with excitement as they drove back to their home. Alex was ready to find the exact outfit to go with the necklace. When the vehicle was parked the two boyfriends walked into their two-roomed condo. Alex ran inside and directly into the bedroom, ready to scour through his closet. He landed on a very low cut pink shirt and a pair of short daisy duke-like shorts. He dusted his cheeks with a pink highlight and to top off the outfit he placed the necklace around his neck. He stared into the mirror and struck a pose.

“You’re sexy! You’re cute! You’re pop – what?” Alex asked as he saw the chain around his neck shrink. Alex coughed as the chain grasped tightly around his thin neck. “Ugh,” he groaned as he went to unclasp the necklace, but found the hooks had disappeared. He pawed crazily at the necklace in an

attempt to take it off, but as he raised his hands he saw that his stomach began to bubble as if something was growing underneath the skin.

“Ooo!” Alex groaned as he wrapped his hands around his stomach, and felt it surge forward in size. His hands pushed down on his growing stomach as if he were trying to pushing down the fat that was somehow growing on his body. The could feel his body expanding against his already tight clothes. He looked at his lower body and saw his once flat stomach had exploded into a full-blown gut, while his tight pectorals were now almost breasts.

“Fuck! Tyler!” He screamed, his high pitched voice was now several octaves deeper. He could not only feel the tightness within his shirt but also in his shorts. Even looking at himself from the front, his ass had not only expanded but widened in size. His cute bubble butt had turned into a pair of large hams that could barely be contained within his shorts. And when Tyler turned to look he heard a large spit back his backside, which showed off his fattened cheeks. He had turned into a full-blown pig.

“Tyler!” He shouted once more as he ran from his bedroom and into the living room. He had expected to see his muscular boyfriend, laying on the couch, but in his place, he found a waif of a man. His was much shorter than the Tyler, Alex knew.

“Sir!” He barked at Alex. He jumped off the couch and ran towards him. The feeling of fear and disgust at his changed body melted away at the sight of the newly obedient boyfriend at sat bonfire him. It was as if a whole new personality pushed its way into Alex’s mind. The effeminate makeup loving, designer wearing, vegan eating boyfriend was gone. He had been replaced with a much more dominant personality than the one before.

He pushed his way past Tyler and sat on the couch. The frame groaned as the massive man sat down. He raised his feet into the air and Tyler’s face glowed. He raced towards Alex’s raised, now massive feet. The deep masculine smell floated into Tyler’s nostrils as he took repeated hits of his boyfriend’s smelly feet. He let out multiple groans of pleasure before he laid on the ground and let Alex rest his feet against his face. Tyler opened his mouth and felt Alex’s heel push into his mouth. Tyler immediately began to lap at Alex’s feet like a proper sub. Alex could feel Tyler’s tongue swipe against his food and up his sole as he rubbed his feet against Alex’s face. Alex and Tyler shared the same goal; they both wanted Tyler’s face to smell like Alex’s feet.

“Good pup,” Alex groaned as he felt his boyfriend’s tongue dance around his toes. Alex’s feel cocked swell within his already skintight shorts. He couldn’t feel his cock due to the large beachball that extended from his body, but the view did not seem out of the ordinary to him. Alex let out a deep smelly

burp, grabbed the remote, and flipped on the game ready to enjoy the rest of his evening. Maybe he would give Tyler a break, but that all depends on how good he was at cleaning feet's feet.