

Having a few hours to wait for his bus home, Salish found himself aimlessly wandering around the mall, a place he hadn't frequented in recent years. Had he not needed to pick up a specific order, he wouldn't find himself in this part of town, relying on a rather shady bus service to get back home. Not one wanted to shop in person these days, Salish found he enjoyed the novelty of such, box stores an outdated fad in the world of online shopping. That was perhaps why the sight of a new tattoo and piercing shop caught his eye. Part of him had ideas for body modification that he'd never had the time or money for, and had always put it by the wayside. But with a few hours to kill, and no one around, he figured there was no time like the present to at least investigate.

Though he was put on a waitlist, it didn't seem like it would take him long to be seen. There was little time for him to figure out what he wanted, not enough for a tattoo but that not being his main inclination. It was piercings that were more his style, though he often worried his lanky frame wouldn't be able to fit anything. Twink might be the better term, though it was something he didn't like to refer to himself by. Still, despite the low likelihood of anything fitting, and his overall shyness about inquiring, Salish found if he was here now, there was no harm in asking...

Some hours later, Salish found himself waiting for the elevator of his apartment, blinking his eyes a few times. To his surprise, most of the trip home was a blur, as was his time in the tattoo and piercing parlor. He had wanted to inquire about piercings and was waiting for a consolation, and then...what, exactly? And now he was here, waiting for the elevator, thoughts fuzzy and the room spinning a little. It took him a few moments to realize that parts of his body were somewhat numb, as though something had been applied to his skin without his memory of it. While his shirt was still on, there was some sensitivity against his nipples which made him reach up with some curiosity. His swollen nipples did not escape his notice, but it was the feeling of something metal that left him confused. Had he gotten nipple piercings without remembering it? They didn't need to put you out or anything to get them, right?

It was the heft in his underwear, along with an unexpected numbness that really made him concerned, however. His flaccid cock was already more girthy than he had ever seen, and with the same numbness as in his chest, he had to imagine he had gotten a piercing he always wanted but could never have imagined discussing. Yet there was no equating the size of his flaccid member to what he was used to, and timidly, Salish risked pulling down his pants for a look. Even knowing what to expect, it was still shocking he was sporting a rather large and cumbersome-looking PA. While he had pondered the possibility of one day inquiring about one, what he now possessed was several sizes too large for a beginner. Yet, despite that, there were no obvious signs of damage or even pain from the process of attaching his new gear, save for a numbness that was starting to fade the more he examined it.

Still, there was no denying the concern about how it had gotten there, or worst of all the fact that he could not recall its application. Surely, he would have to have been drugged to be fitted with something like this for his first time, as much a fetish for him as it was. Yet, his confusion was not able to stifle the cloud of lust that had been slowly rising from his loins. He was still in public, but could not be bothered to pull his pants up at the sight of such a thing on his groin. Blood seemed to flow into his penis at a steady pace, making it harder to think rationally. The worry and concern were starting to fade into a dream-like state from the reality he now possessed such a deeply desired item. It felt every bit as sensitive as he'd hoped it would, or more. And even in the public space, he could not conjure a reason not to jerk off right here and now.

A moan escaped his lips the moment his deft fingers caressed the tip, leaking already at his prompting. He was far more sensitive than he had been, even beyond what he figured such gear would provide for him. And his cock was quick to swell, growing to full length and even beyond as he gently stroked it. There was a part of him concerned about pain as he continued to pound further erect, but only a persistent pleasure pounded through his loins, making him moan. "So big..." He managed to mutter, the force of blood leaving him dizzy. Yet, he was able to continue stroking, as though it was the only thing in the world that mattered.

"Fuccck..." He whispered huskily as his member grew far beyond his human self, or perhaps even most humans he had seen. It was hardly enough to concern him, a fleeting part of him more concerned about how big he might get rather than how such was possible. Even as the head started to flatten, glans swelling and forming a series of upturned crowns, Salish couldn't find fault with it. His cock head was massive now, growing more so, and even as the skin started to darken in inhuman ways, he could only think to look toward the pleasure it might grant him!

Stroking more firmly now, Salish was a little concerned with parts of his foreskin pulled away from his touch, as though exposing the bare shaft underneath. The pleasant sensation was enough that Salish could not resist, even as it continued to thicken at his touch. Curious, Salish worked his fingers within the foreskin, feeling with some surprise how deeply it seemed to go. The skin continued to hollow out, all the way to the base as Salsih fingered the warm skin, shivering as he did so. A gasp escaped his lips as his fingers touched the base from within, as though touching the root just before his prostate. And the size of it was such that he could only imagine how big his cock was to grow!

The color, too, was darkening, becoming rather bestial and black, something that should have caused some alarm. Yet, as the skin around his piercing pulsed and throbbed with pleasure, Salish could not find fault with what was happening. It seemed as though his gear was locked into some ring of flesh that had formed in the center, its definition obvious and pleasurable. He

couldn't have imagined something feeling so sensual, and it was enough for his eyes to flutter, losing awareness of the world.

As much as his mind was awash in hormones, Salish was still able to perceive the changes to his member, its heft and girth increasing with each passing moment. Even his testicles were beginning to swell, Salish having to pull down his pants to make space for them. No concern over being caught in the act, Salish continued to stroke with reverence, loving what was becoming of his member. Its thick shaft, 15-inch length, mottled black patches, and thick, black balls, went beyond anything he could have hoped for. In his lust-fueled state, there was little energy to question what was happening, and how any penile gear could change his member like this. And little to prevent the onset of his release, falling over the edge and crying out his bliss.

“Ohh...UUUGGGHHHH!” Salish called out, loud enough for everyone in the apartment complex to hear as his cock went into orgasm. Massive orange-sized testicles throbbed as several thick wads of jism shot through his shaft and coated the walls of the apartment lobby with rank cum. The stench, at least to Salish's nose, was heavenly, and he stood there, raising a hand to balance against the wall as several more burbles of cum leaked from the tip. It was far more than he'd ever cum before, and even as sense started to return to his mind, Salish could find no fault in it. Surely, his gear couldn't have provided such pleasure, but there was no denying the amazing afterglow that had befallen him or the promise of further pleasure as his massive dong started to deflate.

Not sure what else to do, Salish moved toward the elevator, hitting the button and waiting for the ding to sound it was ready. A small part of him wondered if he should clean up after himself, though such somehow felt beneath him. It took a few moments to contend with the cognitive dissonance of such, but in the end, Salish felt adamantly it wasn't his problem. His body felt heavy, and Salish figured it was from fatigue with such a powerful release. Yet, as he moved, a vigor seemed to seep into his muscles, something unknown to the previously twinkly man. His cock was that of a beast, and thus a bestial stamina befitted him as well, right? As he panted and huffed, that sense of energy seemed to flood him, raising his excitement for what was to come. As much as simple cock gear should have no effect, Salish couldn't help but equate the two, excited for what else was in store.

It seemed he didn't have to wait long as the elevator door dinged closed. A swelling sensation started playing over his rear, enough for him to reach back and rub at the skin. His cheeks were rapidly swelling, expanding with firm muscle that he figured had no place over his frame. But with the speed they were ballooning outward, Salish saw no need to pull up his pants, rather gripping both cheeks with firm fingers and loving the firmly packed muscles that made up his rump. Rubbing their widening surface, Salish was a little surprised to feel his fingers teasing over the contours of his pucker, something that had been exposed as his ass cheeks continued to

expand and part. Yet, with as small as his body had been, and in his lust-fueled haze, Salish was rather excited with the growth. It was beyond his imagination to feel such, getting larger and outgrowing his formerly twink-like stature. And if it would only continue...Salish couldn't begin to imagine the end result!

A little concern remained from the swelling of his rectum, thick and almost the size of a donut hole, the best he could tell. The skin around it was puckered and meaty, and as his seeking fingers played over it, the texture seemed somewhat leathery, something that should not have existed on his form. His fingers moved down toward his perineum, toward his thick testicles as more of that leathery texture met his touch. With how firm his glutes had become, however, it was hard for him not to feel excited, his penis coming to bear once more. His gear forced throbbing waves of pleasure through the medial ring, Salish almost sure he could cum from the sensations alone. He was not inclined to touch himself just yet, eager to see where the changes would take him and how large he would get.

Despite the obviously animalistic state of his semi-erect penis, it was still a little alarming to feel his spine beginning to distend, pushing outward into a noticeable lump. Reaching to rub it, a shiver of pleasure rocked his body, making the growth start to twitch. Its entire surface erupted with a powerfully annoying itching, a forest of straw-like hair covering its entire surface. It was relatively short, and Salish's mind was drawn to a docked horse's tail, one he was eager to twitch over his puckered anus. If he was turning into a horse man...yet, it felt so good, especially as his body bulked up with more muscle than he'd thought possible!

Pressure in his feet prompted him to kick off his shoes, looking down at a fattened middle toe on each that started to push apart the rest. All of his digits went numb, Salish prompted to hop from foot to foot trying to alleviate it. As his heels started to stretch and forced him on the balls of his feet, Salish worked to maintain his balance, holding the sides of the elevator. Soon, his heels were too long, pushing him up on the tips of the middle toes, which were soon thick enough to support his growing weight. Though he felt sore for a moment, the thickening covering of keratin soon allowed him to hold his weight, swelling with layers of tissues that subsumed the tip of his toes. While it was clear they were on their way to becoming hooves, it was hardly a comfortable experience, especially watching the remaining digits pulling within his stretched foot. He could barely feel them any longer, and soon, everything about them had totally dissolved. The bones within his foot soon rearranged, some thickened while others reduced to nothing, leaving him thankful for a shortening of his calves. His stance was finally sturdy as his heavy hooves swelled to their new stature, the skin above them itching as they erupted into a series of lengthy fetlocks.

Itching soon began peppering the length of his legs, Salish looking down to see a light covering of horse fur covering his short calves and thick thighs. It itched annoyingly, though

better than that was the swelling of meat and muscle underneath, making him need to shift his stance several times. The heft of his hooves should have been too much for his twink-sized legs to lift, though as he bulked further with muscle, such was becoming easy, Salish even able to clop around in the elevator. It seemed every inch of skin would be covered with equine fur, though Salish could only delight in its growth, rubbing his tights with reverence. Looking down at his discarded pants and underwear, Salish chuckled, realizing that a being of his stature could never wear such any longer. Not that he wanted to wear anything, eager to show off his piercings to anyone who might be jealous!

As the surge of growth started to play up his chest, Salish pulled off his shirt, wanting to see with his own eyes what was happening. It was already a little tighter, patches of horse hide and fur beginning to pepper the skin. Thickening muscles started to writhe underneath, pulling taut and forming an untold level of definition over his former lean belly and chest. And of course, as his pecs started to expand, the sensitivity of his nipples grew tenfold, Salish moved to tease their edges with reverence. It was second only to the pleasure in his penis, leaking already without touching himself. The slightest tease would likely be enough to make him shoot another stallion-sized load, and with the stamina his growing body possessed, it would hardly be the last!

For now, Salish was content to rub his nipples aggressively, feeling brown and white fur spreading over his skin. It was not only the muscle to bulk up, but Salish could tell he was growing taller, looking around the elevator that was steadily becoming more cramped. He couldn't imagine what the result of the change would be, but he had to have added a foot in height already. And the steady growth moving up his chest and arms translated into a beast of a man, one the elevator might not even be able to fit. Better was the smell wafting off his body, a heady equine musk as the skin altered and he began to sweat profusely. More precum leaked from his cock, strings falling to the floor as his member throbbed eagerly. He couldn't tell, given the ever-increasing size of his body, but it seemed even his member had more to give, closer to eighteen inches now and thicker than a baseball bat.

Unable to hold back his lust, Salish reached down to play with his cock piercing, teasing another inch from his member. He had to be gentle with the added bulk in his arms, several soft pops signaling the tearing of muscle and the reformation into several meaty layers. He was buffing up beyond anything imaginable within his lanky human form, wondering how strong he was now and eager to find out when the change was done. Still, the level of sensation in his member went beyond anything he had ever known, taking all of his focus as he pleased himself. And as he gently rubbed his pierced nipples with one hand and the medial ring piercing with the other, Salish could only moan out in a deeper baritone, ready to let his pleasure rise to its conclusion.

The same tingling sensation worked its way up his neck now, allowing veins to bulge and fuel its growth to match. That added muscle allowed his jaw to start to crack forward, a jarring sensation but not enough to stave off his masturbation. He was almost thankful for the mirrors within the elevator so that he could watch his face pushing outward just slightly, enough that he could almost see it in front of himself if he crossed his eyes. The new sight was a little concerning, though as more of his jaw worked its way out, Salish couldn't help but find a facet of handsomeness in it. Much like the rest of his body, the muscled, bestial appearance was a powerful turn-off, and he couldn't help but desire to see the alterations through to the end.

The force of his face pushing out seemed to trigger a change to his nose, nostrils flaring as they widened impossibly large. Breathing became much easier, though it was hardly the first thing he noticed as it continued to expand. The heavy stink of his sweat and cum burned into his being, making his eyes flutter slightly from arousal. He relished the scent of his musk, his powerful body a bigger turn-on than anything he knew. With that firmly planted in his mind, Salish eagerly welcomed the size of his nose at the end of his lips, the skin turning brown and rubbery and peppering with minute hairs. Twitching them was a delight, especially as his rostrum grew and the intricacies of his scent became committed to memory.

With his thickened muzzle came thick, rubbery lips, matching the texture of his nose and thickening around his massive gums. Moving to pull them back, Salish was amazed at the pliability they seemed to possess, allowing his sense of smell to increase rather significantly. It also exposed a rather spacious gum line, thicker with splotchy patches that might have concerned him but looked rather in place given the changes. His teeth, too, were given more room to grow as well, incisors square shaped and discolored, though hardly offputting. More so was the intercostal space between his incisors and molars, not as large as a true equine but still spaced noticeably nonetheless. The sight of it was rather handsome, all things considered, and certainly fuel for his masturbation!

Naturally, horse fur was moving to encompass his neck and cheeks, changing his beard as it moved up his sideburns and rather around his eyes and nose. His human hair had much to change, lengthening as it altered in consistency to match what now covered his docked tail. It was far longer than its formerly short-cropped style, though Salish loved the look, feeling it sliding down over his forehead and running down the length of his neck. The itching was irritating, though worth it for the look as his hairline ran all the way to just above his shoulders and teased the fur over his neck. It was a light brown in color, a lovely contrast with the mix of brown and white that made up his overall coat. Salish was eager to rub at it if only he wasn't distracted by teasing his new gear.

With his still-growing skull, a pressure in his eyes forced him to close them for a moment, watering as they expanded in their sockets. His vision hadn't altered too much, though,

with his growing muzzle, they were pushed outward somewhat, expanding his range of sight. The force of their growth left new muscles under his ears to twitch, and Salish was drawn to their movement, watching eagerly as they started to shift on his features. They were longer, pointed, and sitting to either side of his horse's head, twitching as their internal hairs took in the whirring of the elevator with perfect clarity. The further shifting within his skull forced his muzzle outward, the bones sloping elegantly into each other and giving him a rather fetching equine visage. Salish couldn't imagine himself looking any better than now, and with a cock to match!

Having slowed his masturbation for a moment to watch the final changes to his head, Salish was eager to return to it in earnest. His black cock and thick ring rang shivers through to his prostate, making him whicker in a decidedly-equine way. The way his gear pulled against the skin was divine, making him leak enough to lube the length of his shaft as his strokes grew more frantic. And teasing each thick, brown nipple in succession was heavenly, their skin pulled taut and supercharging his senses. Added to the sexy visage he possessed and the much larger physique that was given him, there was little Salish could do to hold back.

“OOOHHH YEEEEEEIIGGGHHHH!” Salish called out, unable to remove the equine inflections in his voice as he shot several thick wads all over the side of the elevator. He could almost feel it shaking under his weight as he stamped his hooves in pleasure, unable to control the release. Thick, grapefruit-sized horse testicles blew their burden, painting the side of the elevator in his heady spunk. Surely, some of it was running down into the shaft, though Salish's mind was awash in orgasm, lacking the energy to care. It was all he could do to stay standing as his cock blew wad after wad of jism, leaving his nose awash in the stench of his sweat and maleness. No orgasm in his past could compare to this, and if this body was to remain his, then it was the first of many!

A ding sounded as the elevator door opened, and Salish stumbled out, not sure how such a complex change could occur in the short span of the elevator ride up. He was on his floor, and no one else was around to see him. Something about that fact seemed to bother him, as though he felt eager to show off his new gear. The formerly meek man had discovered a streak of confidence and wanted nothing more than to bask in his glory, regardless of how he was perceived. After all, he had the body of his dreams, so why not show off the goods?

Feeling dizzy from the intense orgasm, Salish ended up stumbling into his apartment, not bothering to clean up after himself. He saw little reason to do so, figuring he was marking the place with his maleness so all would know he resided here. Salish had no desire to bring his clothes in either, even if they did fit his new body. Nothing in his closet would fit him either, but he hardly cared. His stallion hood had retreated into a sheath, though the persistent pleasure of his ring within left the head from being fully enveloped. Such was a bit taboo, but people were free to think what they wanted, and surely, some men out there would want a closer peek.

Looking in the mirror beside his apartment door, Salish couldn't help but flex, proud of his power. Not only had his species changed, but his physique as well, a twinkly body replaced by chiseled perfection. Each crevasse, divot, and line was perfectly scalped, accented by splotches of white and brown fur as though a painter making his masterpiece. A thin sheen of sweat dripped from his body, allowing a pleasant musk to constantly waft in his flared rubbery nostrils. He really was a magnificent specimen, and Salish's only regret was that he couldn't be any bigger!

No sooner had the thought crossed his mind than the now familiar tingling started playing over his body, as though sinking into the very muscle. Unsure of what was to happen, Salish was nonetheless excited, his cock starting to slide from his sheath once more. The way his cock ring rubbed against his sheath was sublime, and Salish watched with delight as his stallion hood rose well beyond what he had seen earlier. Its already impressive heft started to engorge, taking more blood to fuel its growth as it thickened toward a fence post and swelled larger than what he might have expected his body to hold. Yet, Salish could only marvel at its length, his ring leaving the entire shaft sensitive beyond belief.

Rubbing his other hand over his equine chest and the rings adorning his nipples, Salish was in time to feel the muscle twitching against the skin as it tore apart and reformed in rapid succession. Salish felt barely an ache as his skin swelled to accommodate, getting larger and bulkier all the while. A tingling in his torso had him realize his ears were touching the ceiling from the extra height. He had to adjust his stance to allow his massive hooves room, hefty horse balls swaying as his docked tail twitched. His rod was so heavy at this point it was hard to think over the redirection of blood needed to fuel its girth, but Salish could hardly bring himself to care, finding himself in heaven. Best of all the tingling hadn't ceased, leaving him to revel in growth and wonder, to his delight, how much bigger he might get before it was done with him!

Though he could not feel the floor under his hooves, Salish could still perceive they were widening, clapping loudly against the floor as he moved them to adjust for his weight. His tights looked like massive slabs of meat, calves stretched back so they held his weight effectively. One hand reached back to slap his meaty ass, jiggling from the mountain of muscle it now possessed. His anus sat flared and puckered underneath, and if Salish had a mind to move from his fun, he might consider fingering it a little, the tension sure to be lovely. Thicker fetlocks dangled just above his hooves, and Salish delighted in stomping them just slightly, proud of their size.

It was his chest that soon took much of his attention, however, pecs broadening and thickening as he flexed them, making one pop after the other. It was a wonder his nipple rings didn't pop out with the expanding size, though if Salish was in a better state of mind, he might have realized the rings were expanding to match his altering physique. Still, whatever force



changing him could surely keep his gear intact, and such was hardly a deterrent as he continued to play with them. The effect had his belly pulled firmly taut, giving him even more surface area to fondle as a sheen of sweat covered them. The stench of his equine musk was heavenly, and Salish stopped to breathe it in, whickering a little as his lips pulled back and exposed his equine teeth. His changing body was delightful, and only to get better the more he grew.

Several cracks and pops make him twitch his neck a few times, trying to adjust to accommodate his larger skull. While it didn't force his head to change much, Salish was still aware that he had to lower his ears a little from his increased height, and perhaps his muzzle was a little larger in front of his face. Of most note, however, was how handsome he found his new visage, thinking that his equine form, while nothing like he had seen in the world as he knew it, was *damn* hot! The formerly shy man didn't seem to exist within the stallion he had become, and he was there for it, eager to embrace all the confidence that came with his form.

As his mountain of muscles continued to expand and his arms bulked up beyond anything he had seen on a human being, Salish figured he had to be at least over a thousand pounds now. Surely, he could lift the same as any draft horse and was still getting bigger if the tingling was any indication. But it was his piercings that really drew his attention, their sensitively against the skin far more intense than his human experience had prepared him for. It was all he could do to hold back his load until the changes were finished with him. And with how pleasant his PA tugged at his equine medial ring, such was a task he could hardly hold off against. In the end, Salish could not find any reason to hold back, snorting and whinnying as his end drew near. A small pool of precum had gathered at the base of his hooves, and Salish let himself go, excited to see how much his testicles could add to it!

An ear-shattering whinny escaped his lips as they pulled back, eager to drink in the heady stink of equine cum. Letting himself go, Salish felt his testicles churning and his cock throbbing with the force of cum within. With the size of his horse meat, Salish had to use both hands to hold his rod firm as shot after shot of cum burst from the tip and coated the mirror in his rank essence. Used to his release lasting for only a moment, Salish was delighted to feel this orgasm pass long beyond that, equine testicles full of semen and needing to void it before cognizant thought could return. And with the gear in his cock holding it steady, Salish could barely believe how much his member could void without hurting himself. Every moment was pure bliss, leaving Salish panting and sweaty and standing in a puddle of his spunk as the last globs of horse cum left his cock.

It took a few moments to come down from his release, and to his delight, much of the mirror was coated with his male musk. Salish had to bend down to see his reflection, though from what he could see, the mountain of muscle was adonis-like, making him eager to flex and show off. If he was being honest with himself, Salish would be happy to spend the rest of his day

reveling in post-orgasmic pleasure. Yet, a growing part of his mind didn't want to spend such a wonderful day inside. He wanted desperately to go out and see the world with new eyes, and draw stares from anyone who came across his towering muscled physique.

At that, Salish moved toward the door, loving the sound of his clopping hooves and the feeling of his twitching, docked tail. Hopefully, the elevator would carry his weight, but the scent of his maleness in the shaft was enough he simply wanted to be surrounded by it again. He was naked, of course, but there was nothing to be done about it. Such a body as his shouldn't be hidden away, his altered mind reasoned. Even his nudity was not a deterrent, his cock *mostly* hidden away by his sheath. At least until his mammoth, muscled body turned him on again, and his horse testicles required a helping hand and a tug on the ring to bring him blessed release...