

Gabe sighed in contentment, wiping the sweat off his brow from the humid apartment. It was unseasonably warm this fall, and the sunlight pouring in from the window did little to help matters. He was really in need of a nice shower after the afternoon of work. But the perspiration had been worth it as he rose to admire his work. He really had created a carbon copy of the image in the textbook he'd chosen, down to the last symbol, it seemed. He was sure to get an A!

Gabe couldn't help but feel a profound sense of pride at the sight of what he'd made. Arts and crafts weren't really his forte, but he'd really outdone himself this time. The assignment was pretty specific, requiring him to recreate a massive mural from a book as part of a paper on pagan rituals. It was supposed to put the students in the mindset of those who practiced and Gabe had seen it as a neat learning experience, to be sure. Certainly unique to the Christian practices he had known from his youth!

Gabe couldn't believe how much he'd lucked out to find this particular volume to use as his inspiration. It was hidden in the back of the library, not even present in their records. It had been a chore just convincing them to let him sign it out. Clearly, Gabe was gonna have the most original project to present, the envy of his classmates! All he hoped was that his flatmate Jason wouldn't mind the mess he'd made at its construction. Gabe had warned him beforehand, but it was more of a messy project than he'd been anticipating and he hoped that it wouldn't look too intimidating.

Just then, Jason walked into the flat, nursing a cut on his hand and trying not to get blood on anything. Carelessly, he had injured it on a piece of broken glass outside his friend's apartment right before leaving to come home. It was still bleeding a little, though he was sure it would heal fine once he'd disinfected the cut and wrapped it in some gauze, so he wasn't too worried about it.

“Hey Gabe, I'm back!” He called out, just then noticing Gabe's project in the middle of the floor. “Whoa, is that the assignment you were talking about? It looks really cool,” he said as he walked over to examine it. It was much larger than he thought it would be, but he had to admit Gabe did a good job on it. Though, Jason didn't know what to make of the strange symbols, except for what looked like some kind of cat, maybe a tiger, repeating itself within the pattern.

“Thanks! It's due tomorrow, so it better be!” Gabe said with a chuckle. “And don't worry bud, I'll have this all cleaned up before I pass out for the day. Hey, what happened to your hand?” he asked, just noticing the painful-looking cut Jason was sporting.

“Oh don't worry, it's not too bad. I just cut my hand trying to help clean up some broken glass. One of my friends dropped his cup, and it shattered. What's this supposed to be though, some kind of summoning circle?” Jason asked, walking around to get a wide view.

Shaking his hand, Jason barely realized before he accidentally flicked a bead of blood into the middle of the circle. “Oh shit! Sorry man, I accidentally got a little bit of blood on your project!” Jason said sheepishly as he took a step back, not wanting to get blood anywhere else before he could get the cut cleaned up.

“I don't think so. I don't really know. It was in a book I found,” Gabe said, turning around to see the drop of Jason's blood go flying. “Fuck! Careful!” He yelled, though more worried about Jason's cut than his slightly damaged project. No one would be able to see such a minor speck on the massive mural he'd made. Hell, it would probably add some authenticity, Gabe figured.

“Well, it's probably fine, I doubt you can see it. Go get that cleaned up!” Gabe yelled as he turned around to his scattered mess of art supplies, oblivious to the faint glow that had overtaken the room.

“Sorry, dude! But yeah it doesn't look noticeable. I'm gonna bandage this up before I bleed everywhere though.” Jason started to walk to the bathroom when he noticed a faint glow coming from the center of the room. Suddenly, he started to feel warm, almost like he had the onset of a fever. “Damn it's warm in here...did you have the heat turned up?”

“No, I had it turned down to work on this. It's warm enough in here. Hope you're not catching a cold or anything,” Gabe replied, that eerie light playing out of the corners of his vision. Looking up in shock, he, too, noticed the lines of the circle were shimmering! Gabe was confused, he hadn't used any highlighters or other markers to make it glow in the dark. Besides, this didn't seem natural, nothing from the outside appeared to be causing it. Where the hell was it coming from? Strangest still, Gabe felt his hairs stand on end as energy seemed to erupt from the circle.

“Whoa! Dude, how'd you make it do that?” Jason asked, still standing in the middle of it all. Gabe wanted to call out to him to leave, feeling apprehensive about Jason's continued presence there. Though, Jason seemed as though he was memorized, not aware of any potential dangers. What if a wire had been sparked or some other danger that they needed to escape from?

Suddenly, a misty figure started to form above the center of it, a shimmering glow at first. Yet, it soon slowly solidified into the figure of a transparent tiger, like some kind of

hologram. It grinned with an inhuman expression, as though starting down into Jason's very soul. Then it slowly crouched, like it was going to pounce.

"Holy shit! That's trippy. How is it- Agh!" Jason shouted as the apparition leaped towards him. He tried to shield his face with his arms but the thing jumped onto him, hitting me with a strange surge of energy. Shocked, Jason fell backward, ass hitting the floor, the entire ordeal leaving him momentarily stunned. It felt as though his body was alight with strange energy, as though some sort of creature was truly bearing into him!

"I didn't make it do- what the fuck!" Gabe yelled, panicked by the sight. Such an apparition was too intense for a simple electrical short!

Though wanting to save his friend, Gabe was unsure what to do, too afraid to enter the circle with him. He tried to think back to the passage he'd traced the images from, yet knew the language was foreign and unreadable. However, the image of a tiger did stick out on one of the pages, different than the one on the finished mural. He'd drawn what could have resembled a crude version of one several times in his project, one that almost matched the form that he'd just seen leaping into his roommate!

Gabe shook his head a few times, realizing he didn't have time to reflect upon that now. The thing that had leaped into Jason was gone, as though it had disappeared into the floor, or, worse, Jason's body. Jason had crouched on the floor, shaking, as though cold. "Hey man, you ok? Let's get you up out of here," Gabe said as he tried to move his roommate's prone body. Trying to keep calm, Gabe was still scared by the slight rocking and whimpering he could hear coming from his friend, eyes closed in fear or pain.

Jason, meanwhile, was struggling with the mental image of the tiger-like being that had seemed to leap into him with a physical force. Stranger still, it felt like his entire body was burning and freezing in equal measure. He tried to scream, though didn't know if he even made a sound as he squirmed from the pain. Nothing he was prepared for could match the alien sensations plaguing his body like he'd contracted a sudden fever. Yet, he didn't feel sick, not exactly...

Suddenly the burning stopped, and he came back to his senses. Opening his eyes slowly, Jason gasped, looking around for the tiger, though it was nowhere to be found. He still felt warmer than usual, and his skin was itching all over, but otherwise, he seemed to be fine. Maybe he had imagined the whole ordeal? That didn't make sense unless he had been drugged and was tripping!

“Wh- what the hell was that!?! That thing attacked me! I thought I was gonna die, fuck,” Jason was finally able to yell out, trying to calm himself.

Absentmindedly, he scratched his arms, trying to relieve a strange, sudden prickling as he stood up. He went to speak again but suddenly stopped as his eyes gazed down towards the source of the itching. Thousands of little orange hairs were growing up his arms as though weeds through grass. Though what started as sparse patches, it soon grew thick enough to cover the back of his palms, spreading over his arms and changing the sparse hairs that were already present. His skin seemed to be altering in color as well, darkening to match the tone of the hair that was soon coating his upper arms and even running under his shirt sleeves. The most bizarre feature, however, was the lines of black that seemed to spring up in simple patterns, almost like stripes. Too much like the visage of the tigers that lined the mural, and the one that had leapt into him!

“Oh fuck! What's happening to my arms!?” Jason yelled in shock and terror. Though the image of the phantom tiger being stuck out in his mind, it was impossible to equate what he had seen with the very real changes creeping over his form.

Yet, that was not to be the only alteration. A tingling brought his attention downward as nails slowly darkened to black, their tips growing pointed. Jason winced as they grew into dangerous-looking claws, and, with a series of pops they pulled into his fingers, though came out again with he thought about flexing them. The skin on his palms and fingertips twitched enough to distract him from playing with what looked like feline claws, and he turned them over in time to watch the skin turn black, swelling with coarse skin in a familiar pattern. One that almost resembled...

“Jason, what the fuck!?” Gabe replied, dumbfounded. He stumbled back, almost falling on his ass as Jason looked down at his altering arms. From his vantage, Gabe was able to get a good look at his roommate’s eyes. They were filled with fear, certainly, but unlike a few moments ago they were clearly golden, pupils dark and wide in shock. Yet, his eyes had been hazel before, Gabe was positive. And further reflection made him swear that sharp, pointed hairs were growing above Jason’s upper lip as they quivered and stretched, looking a little puffy on his features.

Jason, meanwhile, felt his whole body ache with muscles bulging and growing, almost tearing at the skin as he put on dozens of pounds in mere moments. He was getting larger, normally lithe form rippling and growing and tugging at his shirt as tiger fur spread over his skin. The muscles of his chest were expanding, pulling the shirt taut as his pecs stretched and his torso started to lengthen, pulling his shirt from his abs and exposing their muscled contours before white fur covered them.

Slowly, his jaw started to stretch forward and broaden as white hairs coated the lower part and orange striped fur on the top. Startled, Jason touched his face and could feel his jaw lengthening, the cracks and pops resonated from the gradual change. Opening his mouth, he could feel the tingling as his canine teeth slowly sharpened, thickening in their sockets with the added space from his growing jawline.

“Gabe what is this!? What's happening to me!?” Jason yelled, terrified of the unnatural change. He found himself wondering if there was a chance Gabe knew something about this. After all, it had been his project in the first place. Yet, how could anything they knew of change a person like this!?

That was not the only thing to alter, as the uncomfortable tingling reached lower towards his groin. He could feel his pants getting uncomfortably tight, as though something was swelling within. With some horror, he slowly began to realize that his cock was getting harder. Jason almost shook his head with disbelief. Why was he getting horny right now!? Yet, all he could do was squirm as he felt his cock stretching in his pants, leaving an expanding wet spot in his undies as it leaked pre.

Gabe could only watch Jason's changes with helpless fear. He wanted to help but what could he possibly do? “J-Jason! You're changing!” Gabe yelled, realizing it was obvious but not knowing what else to say as the fur crawled slowly up along Jason's body. He could see thick hair poking through the bands of his shirt and slowly up his face. Ears began twitching suddenly, crawling up the sides of his skull. They were getting longer and rounder as Gabe watched, looking comically out of place on Jason's still mostly human head. Though that wasn't going to last that long; Jason was steadily beginning to sport a fairly feline-looking muzzle, his lips puffy as his jaw began to push out, eye teeth lengthening enough to be visible under his blackening lips.

Jason's clothes continued to grow tight above his thickening frame and ride up as his changes hurried forward. Soon, he had bulked up to an impossible stature given his genetics, with even more muscle writhing and swelling under the skin. He was larger than Gabe's pudgy form now, though his own body was ripped with the force that even a seasoned bodybuilder could not achieve. Had it not been covered with tiger fur, Gabe would have been impressed. Yet, with the changes to his face and the luscious feline fur, Gabe was convinced that the changes were taking more than his lanky frame, but perhaps his very humanity!

Yet, that was not the most disturbing thing about the changes as Gabe was soon to realize. In shock, he finally noticed a distinctive bulge in Jason's pants as he scrambled up to his

feet. Was Jason getting a boner? How was he aroused by such a change? He looked like a fucking tiger-man! And it was getting him off?

Gabe knew he had to help him but had no idea what to do. Was there something in the book to explain such a change? Rapidly shifting though it gave him no immediate answers. The language was something Gabe didn't recognize. He had no idea how to read the words that he'd so thoughtlessly scrawled into the parchment that was strewn around their living room.

By now, Jason's cock soon reached full erection as he tried to cover it with changing hand, powerfully embarrassed. Yet, even through the arousal, he was still aware of the ongoing changes. His nose began to alter shape, getting wider with slits running up the sides and turning dark pink as his sense of smell heightened. Slowly, a thick, musky scent burned into his nose, making his cock throb harder. At first, he couldn't figure out where the smell was coming from, and he instinctively breathed deeper to try to locate its source. Soon, he realized the source of the odor was Gabe, and when Jason turned his gaze over at his sweaty, scared friend, his cock twitched again, clearly turned on by the aroma.

*'It would be nice to get him out of those clothes,' Jason thought, 'and have him help me with this bone- Wait what am I thinking!? I'm not gay!'*

Disturbed, he tore his gaze away from Gabe, but Jason could still identify the potent scent of fear coming from him. It only served to make his cock throb again as Jason tried to hide it. "Fuck! W- we gotta stop this!" Jason called out, both towards the changes and the arousal.

"I don't know how!" Gabe yelled, panicked, somewhat mad at himself that he'd caused this, knowingly or not. Frantically he flipped through the book, nearly ripping some pages out of the ancient volume. Finally, he found the page where he'd drawn the image from, the tigers inscribed there, but none of the other runes made any fucking sense to him! Gabe eventually through it to the side, defeated. He had no idea what the hell was happening or how to stop it!

The sounds of clothes tearing and a low growling broke Gabe from his self-deprecation. In terror, he looked up to see how far the changes had progressed in his friend. "J- Jason?" His voice trembled as Gabe watched muscles bulging, pants growing tighter, zipper bulging as an expanding wet spot signaled his intense arousal. A bizarre growth poked out of his pants as it stretched into what he could only assume was a feline tail. Jason was changing so fast, he looked more and more like a tiger man than Gabe's human friend!

Another concern soon washed over his mind as Gabe watched the changes with rapture. Gabe could only hope Jason was okay, not only physically as his body was warping. There was

also the real fear he was changing mentally, and that he would lose himself to whatever being he was becoming. Jason's feline eyes flickered, making Gabe think his friend was deep in thought. Was he dealing with the onset of some kind of feral instincts? Becoming a tiger was one thing, but if he acted like one...would he hurt Gabe? Should he run?

Jason, even through the conflicting thoughts, felt the button snap off his pants and zipper tear down as he tried to cover it. His spine ached a little as it grew longer and longer, longing to flicker around to show his anticipation of...what? His shirt started to tear in the front from the force of muscle growth and he could see white fur growing slowly on his chest as pecs and abs swelled. The striped tiger fur coated his sides and likely his back if the itching was any indication. He was being covered head to toe in that damn fur!

"Gabe! There has to be a way to reverse this in that book!" Jason called out. *'But why would I want to reverse it...'* he thought, smirking with his tiger's muzzle *'I'm getting so big and strong...and it feels so good... No! I'm a human! I have to think straight!'*

Gazing over at Gabe, he felt his cock pulse again from the mere sight. Thinking straight was the last thing his new instincts wanted to do. Gabe was quite the sexy man...He wanted to get his paws under Gabe's clothes...change him too...make him serve...Gabe smelled so good...

Jason took a step towards him, but then stopped himself. *'Why do I keep thinking like this!? And change Gabe too!?' That doesn't even make sense...'* But the realization kept running through his mind that he now had the ability to. But, even if he possessed the ability, he couldn't do that to his friend! The spell must have been making him think like this.

"Gabe hurry! Is there anything in there!?" Jason shouted frantically as he felt his ankles start to stretch back. He had to pitch forward slightly, taking on a digitigrade stance as his feet started to widen. His head almost brushed the ceiling from the added height in stature. That sensation made him shiver in fear at the reality of his situation. There wasn't much of his human body left and he didn't know how much longer he could hold back the lust that changes were making him feel!

Gabe took a step back, picking up the book again and holding it for dear life. A powerful fear ran through him, like Jason might hurt him, and it was his only form of protection. "T-there's nothing in it I can read! Maybe I can call the library?" He yelled, slowly backing towards the door. Though he could hear Jason's fear in his deepening voice, there was something else, something in his expression that scared him. As his face stretched and sharp teeth poked out from his muzzle, Gabe could see that his yellow eyes were focused intently like a predator's.

Would Jason eat him? Jason was certainly taking an unnatural interest in Gabe the more he changed!

In terror, Gabe watched as Jason's muscles began to rip his shirt apart, the clothing now evidently several sizes too small. There was stretching at his pants as his lengthening ankles tore at his socks. Worse was the sloping skull, black hair changing to orange with thin black stripes as whiskers grew to full length and his eyes grew wider, rounding into feline ovals. There was hardly anything of Gabe's roommate left in the feline face!

Jason stepped forward awkwardly as his ankles stretched back, snapping into a digitigrade position. Groaning, he reached back with a paw-hand to pull out his swishing tiger's tail. Within the span of several minutes, it seemed to race out of his backside, lengthened spine pushing inside as it added muscles and linkages and became a new appendage in its own right. Soon, it had spread out to what he perceived to be its full length, twitching at multiple points of articulation. It seemed to swish eagerly like an excited cat looking down at its prey and preparing to pounce.

Little remained of his human feet as Jason seemed to become more sure of his altered stance and larger proportions. Toes shrank into nubs and splayed out into paws as retractable claws burst through former nails. Orange and black striped fur thickened on his legs, while white fur coated his chest, hardening abs exposed as his shirt tore off his chest from his sheer girth. His pants started to split down the seams from thickened thighs as Jason continued to regard his roommate with something akin to anticipation.

The scent of fear wafted off Gabe in droves at this juncture, making Jason hard as hell. There was no way to shift his awareness from that intoxicating aroma that was causing him so much arousal. Especially not with how potent his senses had become. *'There has to be a way to stop this, I don't want to be a tiger!'* Jason thought, desperately. Yet, it felt so good...he couldn't stop thinking about how sexy Gabe was...*'Wait stop thinking about that...I'm not gay!'*

Jason tore his gaze away for a second, but the errant thoughts wouldn't leave his mind. Part of him knew he wouldn't change into a full feral tiger, that he'd still have his paw hands. With those, he could take Gabe...tear those clothes off him...rub his fingers all up and down Gabe's body... fuck, how he longed to do that!

Without even thinking, Jason started rubbing his wet bulge, fantasizing about how he was going to change Gabe. He would make Gabe get all hard and gay and horny until Gabe fucked him. He longed to make Gabe a sexy tiger like...or, perhaps different...a feral tiger, a sexy pet...



*'No, I have to stop thinking like this...I'm a human, Gabe's my friend...why is this happening...I don't want this...'* Startled, Jason realized he was rubbing his bulge and stopped, looking back at Gabe in embarrassment. He suddenly realized how small Gabe was compared to him, yet still so sexy. *'I should make him big and strong like me, a tiger, so we can breed...a big, dumb, horny feral tiger, a good pet, a sexy mate...'*

Reflexively, Jason stepped towards Gabe and licked his lips, then stopped abruptly, scared from intrusive thoughts. He gripped his head trying to eliminate the intrusive impulses. Yet, the lust was too much, especially as he felt a second pair of nipples growing under his first, the changes still going. "Gabe...something's wrong! I can't think straight! I don't wanna be a tiger...but it- it's so good...want you to feel it...no, I can't!"

"W-what going on Jason!?" Gabe shouted, scared of what Jason was saying, the implication of his words weighing heavily on him. Would Jason kill him, eat him? Or make him into another gay tiger? Gabe wasn't sure what was worse at this point!

To Gabe's disgust, Jason's body was clearly enjoying it. His cock was massive, bursting out of his pants as he stroked it hungrily, a distant look in his eyes. His pants were still ripping all over as orange fur poked out from the tears in the fabric. His thick, feline-looking cock began to leak all over his changed paw as he stroked himself off furiously. Jason's eyes were closed, nostrils sniffing the air as though scenting something Gabe couldn't detect.

Gabe knew then that he couldn't stay in here with his friend lest something happen that they both would regret. He stumbled backward, nearly falling over as he slid out into the kitchen area. Part of him wondered if it was prudent for him to try and run out the door to safety. Yet, Gabe couldn't leave his friend there, could he? But what would Jason do to him if Gabe stayed? The conflict in his own mind was maddening, guilt fighting with self-preservation.

All the while, Jason was plagued with the thoughts of changing Gabe to make him into a tiger as well, to have Gabe breed him as a pet. *'But I can't do that...don't like guys...and I'm not a tiger! Gotta find a way to change back...this isn't me...the spell is changing my mind...gotta resist it...but why should I? It feels so good!'*

Even in his daze, Jason realized he had started rubbing his bulge again, but this time he didn't stop. He panted as he felt his balls swelling, cock getting thicker and longer in relation to his massive body. His clothes kept on tearing, starting to hang off his body in shreds as his cock finally tore through his boxer briefs. A white furry sheath began pulling from the head towards his balls as his penis grew pinker, thickening as tiny spines formed near the tip.

Looking at Gabe's scared form, Jason found the scent intoxicating, needing to rub his new pair of nipples as he felt his cock grow further erect still. He was almost fully changed and he couldn't deny that it felt fucking amazing. Groaning, he continued stroking his cock slowly, member so much more sensitive than before. Though, he was not inclined to ejaculate, not yet. He couldn't stop thinking that he needed Gabe to feel this, needed to make him a pet and be bred by him. Jason had the power to, now, and he was intent on making his friend feel this intense strength and pleasure. Even if Gabe didn't want it now, he would in a few moments. Then, the two of them could cum together...

"Gabe...it feels so amazing...I've never felt anything like this...you're gonna feel this too you sexy man...not gonna be a weak human anymore...Not when I'm done with you, that is..." Jason muttered before he suddenly leaped towards Gabe, pushing him against the wall and pressing his paw to his roommate's chest.

"You're gonna be a tiger, just like me, and you're going to love it..." Jason muttered again, eyes glowing as he noticed Gabe's face looking flushed like he was already feeling heat spreading through his body. Jason grinned down at him, powerfully aroused by what he was about to do. The energy was already surging through him, preparing to alter him to meet Jason's whims!

"Jason, stop! I don't wanna be like you! You gotta stop!" Gabe whimpered as Jason pressed him tightly against the wall. Tears were running down his face as he struggled and moaned in vain. Yet, he simply couldn't fight against this new strength. Jason was larger than the biggest bodybuilders, and Gabe was powerfully afraid of the new fangs and claws his former friend possessed.

Yet, his friend's feline assets were not to be his bane. With a sudden realization, Gabe could feel a heat flowing into his arms, and he began shaking much like Jason had when... Looking down, the start of orange hairs poking over his sweaty arm greeted him. The pallor of his skin was changing, slowly crawling up his arm, forming orange with black stripes just like Jason's! *No!* He couldn't let this happen!

"Please Jason...stop...it isn't you...you gotta fight it, man!" Gabe cried and begged, hoping to appeal to the rational human being that he desperately wished was still present in his friend's changed head.

"Oh, I'm not fighting anything Gabe...this is what I want now...I want to have you fuck me...and when I'm done with you, you're gonna want it as bad as I do..."

Jason tore off the last shreds of his pants and undies as his cock throbbed before the trembling human. The inhuman sight of it made Gabe want to gag as Jason rubbed it against his clothes, gyrating his hips as the tip of the feline prick spilled its fluids. The scent was pungent, musky, and made Gabe's head spin the more the fluids leaked onto his own clothes. Even with his human nose, he could hardly stand it!

Gabe wanted to struggle to get away from what the changing man was doing to him. Yet, one powerful paw-hand kept him held there, immobile as the heat and itching spread over him. Still, Gabe was not prepared for Jason to lift up the front of Gabe's shirt, stroking his chest as white fur started to sprout all over it. "Let's give you some new nipples right away..." Jason muttered sensually as another pair slowly formed below Gabe's human ones.

Eagerly, Jason teased Gabe's new left nipple with a padded thumb, making him shiver. Jason could feel the still fresh sensations of his own extra pair, and he needed Gabe to feel the same. Some instinct told Jason it would calm Gabe down so he'd accept the changes that would make him so much stronger, so much better. Gabe, for his part, squirmed from the sensations, the rough play over his nipples doing it for him in a way that only excited Jason more.

All the while, white and orange patches of fur grew on Gabe's face, his jaw starting to stretch forward as the changes worked their magic. "Don't fight it Gabe...just take in the sensations...doesn't this feel good?" Jason muttered, feeling the energy flow from his body into the prone man, slowly, sensually changing him into a tiger as well.

"No...SSSTTTTOOOOPP!" Gabe yelled, writhing in panic as his chest itched with fur growth. His skin seemed suddenly hypersensitive to Jason's touch, making it harder to resist. He simply couldn't get out of Jason's grasp, moaning and panting from the sensation. There was no way he could like this. What the fuck was wrong with him?! Yet, Jason's paw pads on his new nipples felt phenomenal, and Gabe couldn't help but whimper at the feeling of Jason's massive paw hands stroking them gently.

Despite himself, Gabe could feel his cock getting hard, throbbing against his pants the more that he tried to struggle. *'No! It's happening to me too!'* Jason's cock got hard just before he started talking about how he needed me to fuck him! Gabe's mind screamed in fear. He desperately willed his cock to go down, but his member had other ideas. Gabe simply couldn't believe he was getting off to a guy touching him! But he couldn't deny how hard his cock was tenting in his briefs, expanding the wet patch of pre forming already.

Jason grinned as he smelled Gabe's arousal, knowing soon Gabe would be like him, unable to resist. Gabe would make Jason into his mate, making him feel as strong and as wonderful as Gabe did so. There was no backing out now that the changes started, not that he wanted to stop transforming his friend, especially from the pleased feedback he was getting. "Getting hard already, are you? Soon you'll be a gay, horny tiger, and you're gonna love it!"

Jason licked Gabe's face, and the white, orange, and black fur sprouted faster, over his cheeks as though absorbing the saliva. The motion forced his nose to widen and turn pink as his jaw stretched forward further. Gabe's widening nostrils flared for a moment, Jason realizing he was able to smell the tiger-man much clearer. His muscles started to swell and bulge, clothes getting tighter as black and orange striped fur thickened on his arms and white fur on his chest.

"Do you like the feeling yet Gabe? Your changes are just beginning...just stop fighting and enjoy it...you don't really have a choice in the matter..." Jason chortled, smelling how aroused Gabe was getting. Jason knew what he was thinking, the instincts likely burning into Gabe's skull. Gabe wouldn't be able to resist much longer...he would belong to Jason, soon!

"No, Jason, cut it out!" Gabe yelled, voice disturbingly deeper as he felt his neck and face continue to bulge in inhuman ways. Yet, despite that, he could scent something strong in the room, thick and musky that made his cock twitch and left his changing nostrils craving more. The room reeked of Jason's precum, but it just made Gabe harder. He moaned and panted as the feeling of Jason's paw on his chest forced a near orgasmic sensation through his body. A rumbling from his chest made Gabe realize he was *purring*, reacting to pleasure like a fucking cat would!

All the while, Gabe's face burned as his new muzzle stretched out, Jason's touch bringing forth fur and whiskers as his ears moved further up his head. Gabe could feel his tongue flattening, small spines coating its surface like what would belong on a cat. Human teeth lengthened into sharp predatory points, with more incisors erupting outward as premolars were erased into his gums. Gabe tried to cry out but suddenly Jason's feline tongue was in his mouth and with a fluid motion, he was kissing Gabe's lips. Gabe struggled to get away but the taste of his mouth was rather pleasant, and Gabe was starting to enjoy it, much to his dismay.

Seeing how much Gabe seemed to respond to the sensation, Jason slid his tongue into Gabe's mouth and kissed him hard as he stroked down Gabe's side. His touch brought forth more black and orange striped fur over Gabe's back as his pecs and abs hardened. Gabe's shirt rode up to his chest and started to split as it clung tightly to his body. His pants were getting tighter as his thighs bulged and a new tail started to form above his ass, pushing at the back of his pants as his spine stretched out his tailbone.

Eventually, Jason pulled back his muzzle and grinned at Gabe, wishing to taut his changing mentality. “I can smell how much you're loving this...how much it's turning you on...all you have to do is give in and you'll be a big sexy tiger...and I'm gonna make you my pet...doesn't that sound nice my big gay tiger boy?”

Gabe just shook his head, trying to resist Jason's words. But, the changes were happening in more than just his body. There was a fog in his mind, creeping in slowly, making him lose his fear and panic. Gabe wanted to embrace it, to make the changes feel as good as he knew they could. But he was certain that he couldn't, that he desperately didn't want to be a tiger man. He had to fight this, to get them help and change back, to find out what kind of spell could do this and then reverse it!

But it was so difficult to think straight through the haze of pleasure that Jason's scent and touch were causing to Gabe's changing body. He could feel his frame growing bigger, Jason's caress against his nipples making Gabe hornier and hornier as his cock leaked pre into his underwear. Gabe's clothes were stretching tighter and tighter, and in terror, he could feel his tail pressing against his pants as it expanded over the edge of the elastic. He was so itchy...so strong...soo...*NO!* He had to fight!

“Grrr...Rraason...you have to fight...have to stop it...I don't wanna be like you...please...” Gabe growled, voice thick and guttural, changing tongue having difficulty forming the words.

Jason just chuckled deeply as Gabe's pants tightened more and began to split, orange and black fur spreading down his legs. His ears had already begun to move slowly up his head as his nose broadened further, breathing in more of the thick feline musk. The changes were even burning into his hands now, fingernails sharpening into black claws and black paw pads forming on his fingertips and palms. Gabe was looking so beautiful already, and soon he would be perfect.

“Oh, you'rrrrre not gonna be just like me Gabe...I've got anotheerrrr idea...Since you're gonna be my pet, I'm gonna make you a full tiger! You know, one that walks on fourrrr paws and can't speak...”

Jason grinned as the words escaped his muzzle, the idea all the more intoxicating now that it had been voiced. It was time to transition the poor man towards the feral form that Jason had envisioned for him. Jason licked his changing face again as Gabe's fingers slowly began to shorten and thicken. Gabe squirmed, as though trying to resist. Jason was sure that he would

rather use those hands to stroke himself off, alleviating the lust that had been building the entire time. Yet, Jason knew that Gabe wouldn't need hands to touch himself any longer. Jason would be more than happy to offer Gabe his rump whenever Gabe was horny. That was what sat best with his sensibilities, he figured. Though Gabe would be a tiger, a pet, he would retain enough of himself to know that Jason was his master and could rut away any stray human thoughts that rose to the surface.

Jason could easily ascertain by the twitching of Gabe's pink nose that his scent was filling Gabe's being. His feline pheromones made Gabe throb harder and harder until his button popped off his pants and his zipper tore down. Grinning, Jason was delighted that it brought Gabe's delicious cock closer and closer to the surface. He wanted to rush things, but there was a sense of excitement in being in control of the situation. All in good time, he figured.

"Mmmm that sure made you horrrrny..." Jason said as he moved his paw hand down Gabe's muscled chest, causing more fur to push forward. The contours of his chest were already shifting, pecs fading into the skin as his chubby belly started to stretch, spine lengthening not just into his growing tail but making him slightly taller in the process. The fat over his form was melting away, turning into feline muscle as Gabe's body altered to match his former friend's own.

"Gggrrrr...no...pleaarrssee..." Gabe growled, voice thicker and deeper than Jason's already. In vain, he tried to move his fingers but could feel them getting shorter and stiffer as his claws thickened. His thumbs ached worst of all; Gabe could feel them crawling up with his palms as they shrunk into useless feline dewclaws. No matter how Gabe struggled he could not force the digits to move more than half an inch, their tactile abilities robbed from him. His efforts only forced feline claws to slide in and out of his digits like the feline appendages they were.

Yet, Gabe hardly had time to focus on the sensations as an ache started in his chest. It was bulging slightly, the bones reshaping and moving under the skin and forcing his arms to face forward. Broadening upper arms melded into his flanks up to the elbow as his torso swelled, tearing at the remnants of his shirt. As he struggled with the loss of side-to-side motion of his arms, the full impact of the changes hit him. He was to be an animal! No longer able to speak or walk on two legs!

Desperately, Gabe tried to struggle against Jason's grip, to move away, but Jason only chuckled at the useless efforts. Yet, soon, Gabe was distracted by the sensations in his prick, how hard he was, how needy he felt. The pounding waves of pleasure were serving to distract him from the fear of the changes and the aches they caused his shifting body. Most of all, how fucking amazing the tiger man in front of him smelled, how much Gabe wanted to breed him, to take him as his own...

“Rrrason...I don't want grrr...to be a tigerrr...” Gabe growled, no longer fully believing the words as he struggled, more in defiance of his sexual desire for his soon-to-be mate. He knew he had to fight, that it was wrong. But why was a growing part of him so sure it was right?

Taking his opening, Jason growled, holding his mate steady with one hand as he stroked his nipples fervently with the other. “But you can't deny how good it feels, can you? How horrrny it's making you...how much stronger you'rrre becoming...” Jason growled as he moved his paw hand down and rubbed the growing wet bulge in Gabe's undies.

Gabe's cock spurted pre as Jason stroked his changing chest, feeling it barrel out further as his tail grew longer behind him. It was thrashing now, waving around in a display of feline impatience. Stumbling, Gabe's ankles started to stretch back, his socks tearing as his pants split, and orange and black striped fur showed through the tears as his toenails sharpened into claws.

Eagerly now, Jason teased Gabe's shaft through his undies. Still the larger of the two of them, Jason kept Gabe against the wall so he couldn't escape. He wanted to rip off the useless human rags himself, but there was no need with how much larger Gabe was becoming. The force of lust Gabe felt for the tiger man only swelled as his undies started to tear and split, cock bobbing up and down as it stretched to match his form. A rank whiff of musk oozed off him in droves, driving Jason mad as he moved in to kiss the tiger's mouth again. The scent was intoxicating, and Jason thrust his penis forward, trying to frot it against Gabe's underwear, staining it even with more fluids.

Even through his changing body, Gabe was still struggling, growling and moaning as he tried to get out of the other tiger's grasp. But from the sight of his twitching body, it was looking more and more like he no longer wanted to escape. “It's just gonna feel even betterrr the morrrre you change...just gonna get harrder to resist...just give in my pet...you wouldn't be this hard if you didn't love it...you just can't resist my scent, can you? Can't deny how much you love becoming a gay horrrny tiger...”

“Ggrrr...nooo...Rrrr'm not gay...I don't rrrarrre how you smell...” Gabe growled, though his leaking cock was betraying his feelings. Gabe moaned as the changes continued, getting faster as he realized he would soon be on all fours like an animal. But the notion no longer scared him as much as it had. After all, he would still have his sexy mate, wouldn't he? And he was getting so big, so powerful...

The ache in his legs signaled the beginning of their shortening as he quickly realized in horror that he'd end up on all fours if he didn't stop this. His hips arched as they swelled, pelvis realigned under the skin and making it even harder to stand. His lengthening heels, shortening calves, and flattened thighs were all indicative of the quadrupedal stance he was soon to acquire. Possibly forever if the changes concluded like they were.

Yet, he could feel his mind start to shift the more he was held there, waves of arousal washing over him in droves. Especially, it was the scent of Jason's musk making his nostrils flare as he drank in the other tiger's maleness. He smelled like mate... like...

"Ggggnnnnoooo!" Gabe yelled, shaking his head, trying to fight off the alien urges. Instincts were rising in his mind, making it harder and harder to focus on why he wanted to resist. Gabe wanted so bad to fall to all fours, to rub against Jason, to feel his tiger prick enter him...'

*'I don't want this! I can't let it happen!'* Gabe screamed inside his mind. Yet, only a chorus of growls and snarls escaped from his changed lips as the transformation raced onwards. Gabe wanted to call out again but was afraid of what he would hear. It was clearly evident that he couldn't even speak like a human anymore!

Gabe's weight started to shift forward as his ankles stretched back further, longer than what remained of his front paws. Toes shrank rapidly, splaying out into feline paws as the same black and orange fur covered his feet. Paw pads grew on his hind paws, elevating his stance slightly as he stumbled forward. It was nearly impossible for him to stand at this point, teetering on the edge as his hips continued to shift and tore at the remnants of his pants. Only Jason's hand kept him in place as he struggled, getting closer and closer to a life on all fours.

By this point, there was little left of Gabe's human visage, swept up in a skull that was reshaping, sloping towards a shape more recognizable as a tiger's. His ears had rounded and reached the top of his head as his cranium altered in configuration. A pinprick of pain erupted as whiskers burst from his muzzle. The bones cracked and snapped forward, muzzle pressing outwards a few extra inches to accommodate the massive fangs he now possessed. His own hair had lightened to orange as stripes covered the upper parts of his fading brown. Thick ruffs of white fur ran like sideburns from the sides of his face, white on his chin as the fur rippled up his neck to connect with the white on his belly.

Worse was the compression of his skull on his brain, making it harder and harder to retain human thoughts and fears. It was so much easier to give in to the stronger tiger instincts, especially with his mate's presence so close. The slits that ran up his nostrils across their pink



flesh drank deeply of the potent feline musk of his would-be lover. The alluring aroma sent a shiver through his cock and it pressed harder against his underwear, the fabric being pulled impossibly taut at this juncture.

Gabe blinked a few times, his eyes watering as he was sure their shades were altering. Unlike Jason's own, the reds and greens faded from his perception, his vision sharpening as he gazed at the world through a predatory stare. Still, he was too focused on the scents in the air to mourn the loss of his colored view. Scent was far more important to the beast he was becoming, after all.

The thick feline musk in the air only served to dial up his lusts to an eleven. As though the last bastion to his humanity, Gabe's cock burst through his undies, still spurting pre as Jason stroked it. The tip became pointed as small spines grew around the head. His pale human shade soon deepened to a dark pink color. The foreskin peeled back from the head, pulling his penis backward on his anatomy. Yet, his thinner, feline cock would not be held by such a foreskin with the sheer arousal he felt. His penis was massive by tiger standards, almost matching Jason's own, anthro one. Weighty tiger testicles hung heavily underneath him as Gabe's legs clicked into alternate shapes, and he teetered on the edge of falling over.

"Getting hard to stand, is it? Getting hard to speak, my pet? Here, let me help you down onto all fours..." Jason murred as he placed his paw hands on Gabe's side and back, slowly lowering him down as he lost his balance.

"Grrrr...rrreeeeaaasse...strrrrop!" Gabe managed to growl in a human voice, though the words were thick and guttural. There was little chance of him eliciting another human sound again, at this rate.

As his weight began shifting, Gabe slid forward, Jason's grip on his body comforting as he fell. The thump as he hit the floor seemed to be the catalyst his mind needed to fully shift. His human mind continued to cloud, to be overcome with sensations. Most potent of all came from his mate's member. Gabe could smell Jason's cock even better from down here! His nostrils twitched, breathing it in more and more as the bones in his muzzle clicked to completion. Part of him knew he should be fighting this but...it smelled so good...he was so horny...Yet, he couldn't even touch himself like this...He needed...*Needed*...

"Rrrrhy...rrram I...so Rrrrrny...Rrrard... to... Rrrhink..." Gabe growled out, the words hardly making sense to his changing mind. Tigers like him didn't speak...only roared...He didn't need to think, just needed to...fuck...

Down on all fours now, Gabe's muscles and body continued to grow as his clothes tore away in shreds. His form was almost completely a tiger at this point. Jason simply stroked his sides and head while grinning, taking pride in his creation. "That's it my pet, down on all fours like a good tiger. Doesn't it feel good? Being a tiger?"

"And I see how horny you are...but you can't touch yourself, can you? Not with those feline paws...but you can breed me, Gabe. That's how you can empty those tiger balls...I won't force you, but something tells me I won't have to..." Jason murred, getting down on his knees and turning his back to Gabe. Eagerly, he raised his tail up and to the side playfully, tail hole exposed. His buttocks had receded just enough that his puckered anus was fully exposed, just like a true feline's.

Confused, Gabe shook his head a little to try and clear his errant thoughts. Soon, the scents wafting up from under Jason's flicking tail became too much. Something snapped in his head, a clarity that washed away all the fear and doubts that he harbored. *'This is the backside of my mate, he's presenting to me! He needs to be bred, to be fucked. And he can smell my need... he's giving me his tail hole to breed, as the larger, stronger male!'*

All beast in mind, Gabe walked a few steps forward, sniffing the intoxicating scents coming from Jason's tail hole. Extending his tongue slowly, he began teasing Jason's pucker and moving down to gently play over his weighty white balls. The musky flavor was intoxicating and Gabe simply couldn't get enough as he started lapping at Jason's backside with gusto. Deep down he knew he was preparing Jason to take his thick cock, that his needs would soon be quelled.

Jason simply moaned softly as he felt Gabe licking his balls and tail hole. In response, Jason's cock began throbbing harder and spurting thick strings of pre onto the floor in anticipation. Gabe's scent was making him just as horny as his made Gabe's, and he eagerly awaited Gabe's cock filling his hole. Though he had never taken cock before, there was no denying how badly he needed it in the moment!

Yet, the position was not quite right for the two of them to breed. Knowing he possessed the ability to, Jason started to let his own body change, chest barreling out as his shoulders narrowed. Quickly, he came to understand he could change his form from anthro to feral at will, and making himself a slightly smaller feral tiger for Gabe to breed seemed right to his new instincts. Likewise, he could change Gabe into an anthro tiger later if he chose to, though Jason presently liked him this way. There was a sense of dominance and control over his pet that made sense to his changed mind.

“Yes, that's it my pet...my big strrrong tiger...brrreed your mate like the gay horrrny animal you are...” Jason moaned with the last of his own human words while he took the form of a feral tiger like Gabe.

Naturally, Gabe could smell the scent of his mate changing, becoming more like him, a smaller tiger on all fours to be bred. Gabe licked quickly at Jason's backside, though the need in his loins was becoming insistent. Though he savored the taste of his mate's hindquarters, he soon needed more. Rearing up suddenly, Gabe rested his weight across his mate's broadening back before gripping his sides with thick feral paws and thrusting insistently for his glistening hole. It was a tight fit at first, but like a good mate, Gabe could feel Jason pushing back, opening his pucker to take Gabe's length in fully. His member was far too large for a feral tiger, though not too much for Jason to take. Gabe growled as the warm embrace of Jason's anus wrapped around his cock, and Gabe pushed in, desperate to feel his prick inside his mate, to thrust and spill his seed as was his right.

Jason moaned loudly as he felt Gabe pushing into him, painfully at first. Penile spines certainly did not seem to help matters. But the pain soon faded to pleasure as he pushed back and felt Gabe throbbing inside him. Even the spines raking his insides made him purr, sending minute waves of pleasure through his prostate and into his leaking cock. Eagerly, he reached under himself and stroked his own throbbing cock while he still could.

All the while, his legs shortened, weight shifting as he became more and more feral. Fingers shrank and shortened slowly into paws until Jason could no longer stroke himself. Soon, he stood comfortably on all four paws with Gabe's weight on top of him, clenching on Gabe's length as his own cock spurted pre onto the floor. Yet, the deed had already been done. He had brought himself close enough to the edge that Gabe's insistent thrusts would bring him the rest of the way without him even needing to touch himself.

“Mmmm you'rre such a big tiger...such a good pet...no morrrre humanity left now, is there? No need to think like a human...just brrreed me...” Jason managed, retaining his human voice to taunt his lover into breeding him. He loved the control he had over his pet, relishing the gift of the tiger spirit that had influenced him to act this way and change Gabe in kind.

Gabe simply growled in eagerness at the words from his mate's changing muzzle, though they had no more meaning anymore. Gabe simply knew his mate was talking to him, that he belonged to Gabe, and that was all he needed. Purring now, Gabe felt Jason's rectal walls clench down on his tiger rod, milking his needy shaft for all he was worth. Instinctively, Gabe knew he wouldn't last long like this, but he didn't need to. He simply needed to cum, to make his mate cum and clench down on his cock as Gabe roared in his oncoming release.

Giving in fully to the instincts in his mind, Gabe reached down with his muzzle and bit down on the flap of skin above his neck, holding him in place to prepare to spill his seed inside his male mate. Thrusting faster now, he could feel Jason's tail hole clench tightly on his thick rod, bringing him closer...He needed to roar, needed to release...

"Grrrr fuck...yes my pet...feels so good...just keep going..." Jason growled as he clenched tight on Gabe's cock. He could feel every inch of it throbbing hard on his prostate, Gabe's thick cock leaking pre deep inside him. Jason's own cock was still spurting hard onto the floor, the stimulation sending shivers through his body and bringing him closer to orgasm. Jason didn't know how long he could last, but all he wanted was to feel Gabe empty his balls into him as Jason came onto the floor.

Gabe simply growled and bit down on his mate's neck harder to keep him in place as his thrusts increased in tempo. His heavy balls were slapping loudly against Jason's own as his end neared. Gabe could smell how close Jason was, scent his cock leaking onto the floor and the pungent aroma drove his lust. Suddenly Gabe felt him spasm as Jason's rectal walls clamped down on his cock. It was too much...He couldn't hold it...

"GRRRRRRRRROOOOOOOOOAAAARRRRR!" Gabe cried out, a mighty roar reverberating around the room as he shot several thick blasts of cum deep inside his mate. The orgasmic sensations shook his body all over as he emptied his new tiger balls. Though the quantity was significant, Jason's rear stretched to take it all, like the good subby mate he was!

Gabe's hard thrusts and throbbing cock were simply too much and finally, Jason felt his own orgasm coming. He clenched down hard on Gabe's cock, trembling with pleasure as he finally shot his seed. "Yes, my pet! Brrrreed m- GRRROOOOOOAAAAAARRRRR!" He roared out as he shot rope after rope of warm tiger cum onto the floor.

The two came together, Jason feeling Gabe shooting his seed deep inside Jason's tail hole, clenching hard to milk every last drop of cum from his pet's balls. Jason raked his claws on the floor and trembled with pleasure, loving the warm blasts of tiger seed shooting into him as Jason's painted the floor. Gabe's weight pinning him down just made it even more pleasurable as Jason's vision whited out, lost in a sea of bliss.

As the pair fully emptied their balls, Jason collapsed under his new pet and mate, panting from the longest and most intense orgasm he'd had in his life. Gabe, for his part, laid there in blissful contentment, any strange, human smells around him drowned out by the thick scents of their mating. Part of him knew the things around them were human things, had

belonged to a human in another life. Yet, they held no more meaning for him, no interest, especially with the presence of the other male tiger there with him.

Gabe simply purred in contentment as he finally felt his cock gently pull from his mate's backside. Excess seed leaked from Jason's rump, and Gabe lapped it up, cleaning him as Jason purred his own pleasure from the sensations of Gabe's rough tongue. The notion felt right, providing a sense of companionship that surpassed anything the human him had ever known. He had his mate, the clarity of being an apex predator, a hunter. He couldn't fathom having ever felt happier, more right than he did in this moment.

Jason, for his part, laid there for a long time, enjoying the feeling of his mate inside him. He didn't want to leave, but part of him, the sentient part, knew he couldn't live here, in the human world. He would take his pet far from here, to a place where they could breed whenever they were horny. Jason felt his cock and anus twitch at the thought, of being constantly filled with the magnificent beast he'd made of Gabe. He was a perfect specimen of a male tiger, sexier than any woman the human him had ever thought to court.

Chuckling in a way that was decidedly unlike a tiger, Jason's body shifted and changed back to his anthro form. He stood up on two legs once more, petting Gabe's head as Gabe purred in contentment. Once more, the notion of making him an anthro someday came to the forefront of his thoughts. It would be nice to be taken like a man as well by his former friend now turned gay lover. Yet, something inside him knew Gabe liked it this way, liked the simplicity of an animal mind, just needing to hunt, to mate. He would grant Gabe that life as long as he could, to the bliss of them both.

Jason walked back into the living room, pet in tow, just in time to see the portal that had opened in the center of the room starting to close. It was visible to him now, his tiger's eyes able to view what had let out the spirit creature, the one that bestowed upon them these wonderful new forms. He would thank the spirits once they visited their realm, the one they now clearly belonged in. Excited, Jason beckoned his pet to follow as he stepped inside, leading them both into the unknown, to their new lives.