

The Ultimate Boyband II: James Maslow

By Soul-Controller

As you suddenly hear the sound of your iPhone buzzing, you groggily groan and stretch out your limbs. In a rather impressive and smooth move of yours, you seized the opportunity to wrap your arms around the shoulders of your two hunky boyband boyfriends. As Nick grumbles in his husky voice and turns to cuddle into your side, you use your arm to explore his broad back. Not only is his back getting even hairier, but he's even getting bigger to the point where his leather harness is practically skin-tight against his beefy body. Although you can't help but worry about his circulation, the concept of him filling out that beginner harness that you got him immediately gets your dick rock hard. Despite him being this broad and intimidating figure, you couldn't deny how much you loved the fact that he was a big baby in the sense that he was hopelessly devoted to you and thus constantly longed for your attention.

Upon hearing him go back to sleep with a resounding snore that echoed through our bedroom, you diverted your attention towards Kendall, the newest yet most influential addition to both your ultimate boyband and coterie of hunky sexual partners. To your amusement and arousal, Kendall's mental conditioning was already in full force, clearly showcased with his cell phone flashing as a slew of selfies were taken by the nude man. Watching as he flexed and smirked at the sight of his own gorgeous muscles, you couldn't help but lean your head down and give him a simple peck on the forehead to alert him of your awakened status.

"Oh hey bro, sleep well?" Kendall offered, his voice dripping in pure stupidity due to his conditioning into becoming a full-time dumb jock. You had known Kendall to be a rather intelligent guy from the multiple meetings you had with him throughout various tours for both Big Time Rush and his solo music, so the fact that you had robbed him of that to turn him into a living wet dream was an absolute turn-on in the biggest of ways. Plus, after such an intense night of lovemaking between the three of you, the man was ripe with sweat to your delight. Based on how he lifted his arm up to flex his biceps but got distracted by the scent of his pits to the point of shoving his nose into them, it was abundantly clear that his hypnosis session was yet another resounding success of yours.

"Yeah, I slept alright," you say, flashing him a smile. "However, I'd feel even better if you paid some attention to me rather than those muscles of yours!" you continued, winking to him to indicate that you weren't truly upset with him. But despite this, the man had been programmed to address any of your needs, so he quickly dropped his phone back onto the bedside table and turned towards you until he was laying his head on your chest.

“Consider it done bro, I just look so fucking good that I can’t help it!” Kendall responds, tilting his head up to look you directly in the eyes. While his eyes give off a constant look of vacancy, his mouth gives off a different vibe as it’s contorted into a cocky smirk. Before you could inquire about the reason behind this look, you gasp and shift in the bed as you watch Kendall’s wide yet callused hands begin to toy with your throbbing shaft.

“Oh fuck...” you moan, dragging your hands down Kendall’s muscular back while he continues to pleasure you. But just as the jock bro singer began to make his way down towards orally pleasuring me, Nick began to immediately stir awake and open his eyes. Narrowing them as he looks directly into Kendall’s lustful eyes, it was quickly made clear that your feeble attempts at keeping quiet were in vain and now your first transformee was looking to get in on the action.

“Move out of the way, twerp,” Nick’s gruff voice quickly declared, pushing the jock away from me and your throbbing manhood as he moved his way down towards finishing what Kendall started. Of course, this soon escalated into a full blown passionate morning of love-making that ultimately left every party involved out of breath and caked in sweat. This final aspect was a huge perk for yourself though, as you got to lean into each singer’s pits and take in their natural odor. Although your two bedmates stayed put due to your conditioning making them love their natural odor, you couldn’t resist running into the bathroom to take a shower to clean up your cum-soaked and sweaty body. Given the privacy of the shower and the kinky thoughts running through your head involving those ripe pits, you found yourself fondling your still-firm cock to the point where you made yourself cum for the fifth time that morning!

Upon finishing and cleaning myself up though, a sudden desire began to emerge within your mind. Although it was certainly incredible to have two hunks under your control that were essentially your personal sexual partner, your impressive and insatiable lust and libido left you craving more. As you looked towards your two men upon wrapping a towel around your waist and walking back into the bedroom, you smirked to them as you proudly declared a single sentence: “I think it’s time to add more members to this boyband!”

Of course, your statement was met with a clear mixed response. While Kendall’s status as a recent inductee left him eager to have more members to join in on the fun, Nick’s grizzled and grumpy attitude remained consistent even when offered the opportunity for more submissive men for him to have fun with.

“Babe, I don’t know if that’s a good idea,” Nick said, continuing to outline just how poorly this could go in terms of ruining the dynamic between everyone. Although you understood partially where he was coming from (the inclusion of more members surely meant that you would need to get a bigger place (or at least a bigger bed)), it was clear that this was just Nick’s mind forcing him to be an overprotective “papa bear” eager to keep you to himself. But regardless of his intention, you knew that there was no way of convincing you against what you had said. You could easily admit that you were getting somewhat drunk on your hypnotic powers and thus wanting to entrap more men into becoming idealized yet stereotypical versions of themselves.

“Nick, I know what I’m doing. Don’t worry, you’ll always have a prominent place in my heart, you sappy fucker,” you responded, chuckling lightly to lighten the mood to try and cheer up your gruff first transformee. Although this was able to force him into a wide smile, this didn’t last long when you stated that you wanted to add 3 new band members in the form of James Maslow and Logan Henderson of Big Time Rush along with Josh Dun, the drummer for Twenty One Pilots.

“What the fuck, that’s **way** too many people!” Nick angrily grumbled, his voice actually cracking due to shock along with his eyes going wide. Although you had knowingly programmed Nick to essentially hate anyone you add into the band by making him view them as a threat, it was still quite amusing to watch him freak out in such a way. As expected, Nick quickly listed reasons as to why he didn’t want each person to join the band. Given his own history of being a boyband member with a TV show, Nick had a lot to say about why James and Logan were not a good choice to join the band. Nick didn’t really know much about Josh Dun due to not really listening to Twenty One Pilots, but he still had quite a few choice words due to his reprogramming.

On the other hand, Kendall was totally chill and fine with the people you suggested. Although he was obviously close to James and Logan due to being in a band with them, Kendall was willing to accept anyone into the boyband due to the fact that you made his new personality willing to go along with whatever you wanted with no real pushback. “Fuck bro, that sounds sick! It would be rad to reconnect with my BTR bros!” his new frat boy voice said, taking the time to look towards you and nod his head in approval in between his selfie-taking and flexing.

With Nick now being the only real resistant one to your suggestion, you looked towards him and decided to evoke your secret weapon. “Cmon Nicky, don’t you want to make me happy?” you ask, your face turning into a slight frown as you give him your biggest puppy dog eyes. When you first hypnotized Nick, you knew that there would be an intense resistance from Nick in regards to your plan (especially since you programmed

him to be that way). So, as a backup plan whenever Nick remains too stubborn, you introduced another hypnotic trigger that would get him to ultimately go along with what you were saying. By referring to him as “Nicky”, the man’s mind became overcome with an intense desire to please you in any way he could.

Immediately, you watch as Nick’s face freezes momentarily before going back to normal. With the “Nicky” protocol now activated, you quickly restated the question and looked to see what Nick’s response would be. Surely, you knew what he was going to say, but the fact that you were able to **make him** say it was enough to get you rock hard yet again.

“Of course babe, anything you want is fine with me,” he said, his mouth curling into a lustful smirk as he looked down and stared at your bulging cock that is clearly visible against your white bath towel. Smirking right back at him, you quickly got both men’s attention so you could begin to enact your plan. After tasking Kendall with getting James and Logan to meet him at the apartment individually sometime this upcoming week, you task the burly Nick with doing the same with Josh Dun. While Kendall was certainly a valid choice, Nick Jonas had a bit more clout that you figured would convince Josh to respond and agree to the hunk’s proposition of meeting up to discuss a collaboration on a new solo project.

After waiting for a few minutes as they typed out their various messages and sent them off, you peeled off your towel and let it drop to the floor. Chuckling to yourself, you watched as the two men behave as though they’re in a Tex Avery cartoon with their wide eyes and dropped jaws. With their eyes laser-focused on observing your naked body (although it was incredibly average when compared to theirs), you quickly climbed back into the bed and snuggled in between them both. Although they’re clearly eager to get intimate yet again, you issue them a simple command: “Get a yes from each man and we can have some more fun”.

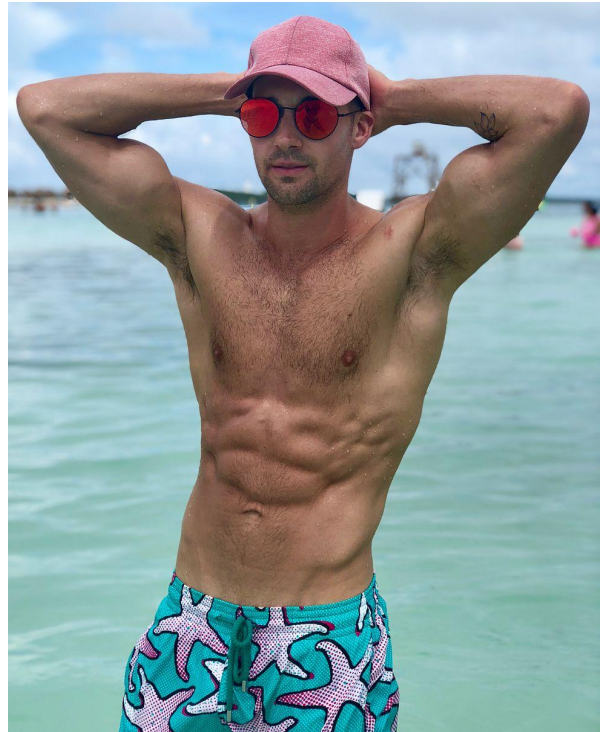
As if on cue, each man’s phone began to ding and vibrate as the emphatic yeses began to roll in. Shrugging to each man as you give them a sly wink, you quickly pull up the bedsheet as the two men dive underneath to make sure that you’re satisfied yet again. Once you’re done though, you’ll make sure to reward each of them for a job well done...

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For James Maslow, life after Big Time Rush was still quite hectic and busy. Although he certainly loved his days in the boyband and missed his bandmates dearly, there hadn’t been much of a reason for James to ever fully sign up for the heavily desired Big Time

Rush reunion. He had released solo music, filmed several indie movies, and also competed in *Celebrity Big Brother* (where he ultimately earned sixth place). However, as he was getting ready to head into the recording booth, a text from his former bandmate had him eager to ditch his obligations. With Kendall, James had been fairly close to the man, forming a friendship that defied boyband expectations and remained strong even after the band's "breakup".

So, when Kendall reached out about doing some home workouts together, James was eager to accept. Out of all of the boys in the band, James was often viewed as the hunky and muscular one in the group, so he was not at all surprised to have his former bandmate reach out to get some top-tier fitness knowledge from him! Although he didn't know how intensely Kendall would want to go for his workouts, one quick look at his social media page revealed to James that the man had truly adopted an intense gym regime. In fact, James was shocked to see that Kendall actually looked somewhat **stronger** than him somehow. Curious to learn more about his former bandmate's new lifestyle, James quickly sent a text agreeing to the idea of meeting and watched as Kendall simply sent back the address where they would meet in a few days...



Standing outside the front door of the apartment Kendall told him to meet him at, James was understandably confused. This was an apartment complex, so there was no way that there could be a "home gym" like the one Kendall was describing in his text messages with James. But despite this confusion, James still knocked on the door and waited for his friend and bandmate.

As Kendall opened the door and flashed a grin at his friend, James took a moment to try and wrap his head around Kendall's new style. Instead of the usual flannel shirt and pair of jeans that he remembered seeing his friend wear, Kendall's body was decked out in a form-fitting tank top that seemed a size too small based on how tight it was against his torso along with a pair of pink athletic shorts that seemed incredibly out of character. But despite this strange style shift, Kendall's behavior was the same it always had been as

he pulled James into a tight hug and did the same handshake that they always used to do back when they were in the band.

Being led into the apartment, James had a rather wide smile on his face as he was incredibly relieved to realize that he hadn't been catfished by some crazed fan and he actually would get to spend some time with his friend. As he looked around the expansive apartment though, James was quite shocked when he discovered two random people sitting on a sofa seemingly waiting for them with glaring eyes. While there was one man that just seemed to be an average individual, the man sitting next to him was clearly a celebrity. "Is that... Nick Jonas?" James asked, his voice growing higher as he began to get confused. *Why would Kendall and Nick be hanging out with this random dude? Also, why is Nick wearing dress clothes?* James thought to himself as he walked further into the room and looked towards Kendall. "Dude, what's going on?" James asked, his head tilting as he tried to mentally figure out why this crew of people were all together and seemingly waiting for him.

"Oh, it's nothing bro, they're just friends that I wanted to introduce you to!" Kendall said, a dopey grin spreading onto his face as he joined the two men on the couch and motioned his hand out towards a chair sat directly across from the sofa.

After taking his spot, James was fairly fed up with the lack of information being given in regards to what was going on. So in a fit of annoyance, James began to interrogate Kendall with a sea of questions: "Dude, what happened to you? How did you get so big?", "Why are you hanging out with Nick Jonas?", "Who is this dude staring at me with a creepy fucking smile?", etc.

But in a move that began to answer many questions at once, James watched as the random man snapped his fingers. In unison, both singers turned towards the man in the middle of the couch and began to pepper kisses all over the average man's body. *Not only is my friend seemingly becoming a dumb gym rat, but he's a fucking fag too?!* James thought to himself, gasping out loud and jumping to his feet in response.

However, as James turned and began to make his way towards the door, a sudden whistle stopped him in his tracks as he began to hear heavy footsteps growing louder and louder. Before he could even fully turn around and look at what was happening, James had a hand placed over his mouth as the two singers dragged the man away from the door and towards the average man in the middle. Looking frantically left and right to the two celebs, James was understandably shocked by the wide grins of amusement on their faces as they dropped James to his knees and placed him right in front of the apparent top of the polyamorous relationship.

“Now, now, now, James, why are you wanting to leave and not join in on the fun?” the average man said, a wide Cheshire Cat grin emerging onto his face. In response, James attempted to thrash and cry out for help, but Nick’s broad hand remained permanently fixed against James’ mouth to keep the words muffled as the hypnotic suggestions began...

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“Alright James, I’m going to need you to calm down. Watch my fingers and as it goes down, you’re going to...” you say, lifting your pointer finger up above your head and slowly bringing it down. “Sleep!” you continue, snapping your fingers and watching as James’ head immediately drops as he crashes into unconsciousness.

“Now, let’s start with some simple commands. I know from the Big Time Rush show that you used to be quite the uptight dude, so I think we should change that,” you begin, stopping yourself as a series of moans and unintelligible words come out of James’ mouth. It’s clear that he’s still actively trying to resist, but by the third time around doing this, this no longer rattles you.

“From now on James, you’re going to stop caring about being clean and smell good. In fact, you’re going to find yourself finding your natural aroma erotic from now on. That same appreciation you have for deodorant and cologne? That’s how you’re going to feel about your sweaty armpits and body from now on. How do you feel about that James?” you say, once again hearing inaudible groans from the sleeping singer’s mouth.

“On top of this,” you continue, “you’re going to start embracing your body hair and no longer shave it. So from now on, I want you to have a hairy chest, armpits, and a full beard. Nod your head if you understand...”

Upon watching the singer slowly nod his head, you smile at both Nick and Kendall as they await your next suggestion for their newest band member.

“I’m making the best boyband of all-time, so now you’re going to join my band. But given the fact that Kendall fits the slot of a pretty boy himbo, you’re going to need to change more for me. Given the fact that I want this band to be all-inclusive, I think it’s only right to have an overweight member of the band. From now, you’re going to stop worrying about counting calories and doing intense workouts. Instead, you’re going to have an insatiable hunger that only junk food can fulfill. Sure, you might do the occasional jog to keep yourself in shape, but beyond that, you’d rather sit on your couch and play video games while snacking. Understood James?”

In response, the man attempts to weakly thrash and escape from Nick and Kendall's strong grasp. But of course, their bulky physiques fully hold him down without much of a struggle. One noticeable thing you quickly picked up on as James flailed about was the hard cock in his pants bouncing around in his athletic shorts. Clearly, there was something in your hypnotic suggestion that he was actually into...

Eager to continue upon this discovery, you waste no time moving onto the next stage of James' hypnosis: the personality and sexuality rewrite. "Next, let's give you a new personality that fits your new body. Given your clear focus on your appearance and looking camera-ready nonstop, it's clear to me that you're rather insecure about yourself. But from now on, I'm going to fix that for you. Now, you're going to have an impenetrable personality where nothing can shake you or rattle you. Your clothes get too small? Too bad, you think it looks great on you no matter how old or dirty they are!"

In response, you watch as James' head shakes and contorts as his brain attempts to comprehend and implement your changes. Of course, such a large personality shift is intensive, so you're forced to wait a few minutes before the shaking stops and the man's body loosens up once more.

"Alright, now from this point forward, you're going to find yourself less sexually interested in your girlfriend with each passing day. By the time you return to me in a month, you're going to become single and also completely gay. On top of that, you're going to be a relentless flirt that thinks that you can swoon any man to be with you with your killer personality and hot body!"

To both your shock and pleasure, it's at this point where Kendall and Nick begin to get directly involved with the session. Immediately, they start to taunt the hunk as his evolving sexuality begins its first ever gay thought due to their wording. "Oh yeah James, you're so hot. I bet you'd love to get with a hunk like me," Kendall says, which you couldn't deny was quite hot to witness.

Although Nick was quite against the choice of James, even he was getting more into the concept, taunting him more by saying how eager he was to hatefuck him and make him a real submissive bitch. Just as James seemingly began leaking pre-cum into his shorts based on the dark stain emerging, you yourself also begin to leak at just the vision of your #1 man being intimate with the version of James that you're creating.

"Ok James, we're almost done. There's one final rule that you must follow. For the next 45 days, you're going to completely stay off of social media. You're changing and you don't feel as though the world deserves to see you until you look the way you feel you're

supposed to look. Throughout this time period, you're going to send me daily updates on your day along with images to show off your progress. If you fulfill your mission by the end of that period, you'll be rewarded in ways that you could only dream of," you purr, chuckling as James lets out one hefty moan that makes it clear that he's close to reaching climax.

Despite your desire to watch him cum hands free, you knew it would ask too many questions, so you quickly began to lead him out of the hypno session and back into reality. "James, when I countdown to one and you hear the snap of your fingers, you're going to come back to consciousness with these new mental changes in effect. Do you understand me?" you ask, nodding as the hunk lets a weak "yes" escape from his lips. With the plan set, you quickly begin to talk once more.

"3..."

"2..."

"1..."

Upon hearing the loud sound of fingers snapping, James jumps in his seat as he realizes that he's still in the apartment around Kendall, Nick, and the average man who was now the apple of his eye. With a smile on his face, James made his way up onto his feet while looking at the group. "Sorry you guys, I must have zoned out for a second" he said with a chuckle, which was met by tilted heads and inquisitive looks. As he looked at each man, James could feel his pants immediately tenting while appreciating their respective beauty. While Nick was clearly the hunky beefy daddy, there was something about Kendall's frat boy look that was really working for James. As James wasted no time batting his eyes and making his way over to flirt with both men, he was oblivious to the fact that his hypnotic master had snuck away into the kitchen to test the man's new conditioning...

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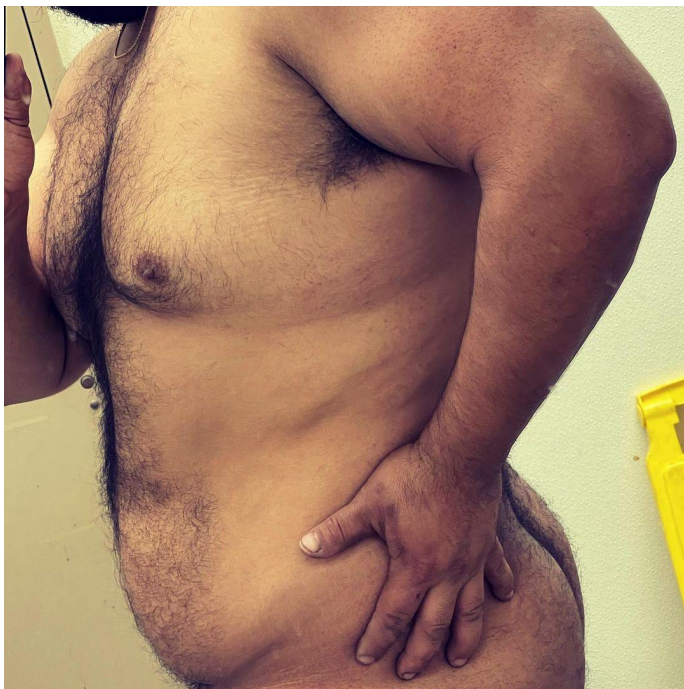
By the time you returned with some fruit, a granola bar, and a candy bar, you were amused by the sight before you. While you had known that James' had been given a newfound armpit fetish, you didn't expect him to go to such extremes already! With his head face-first and going in between Nick's hairy armpit and Kendall's sweaty pits, there was a look of pure euphoria on James' face as he took in their natural scent without the hindrance of "gross" deodorant.

Clearing your throat, you flashed a smile as James pulled away and looked directly at you. "Would you like a snack?" you said, outstretching your hands to show the three pieces of food that you had offered to him.

After a quick yes, James jumped to his feet and made his way over to look at your selection. Amusingly, the man quickly passed over the banana and granola bar as he snatched the chocolate bar and ripped it open. Before you could even say anything, the man was already devouring the candy bar as if he had never had food before. As the man oohed and ahed as he tasted the sugary sweetness of the candy, it became abundantly clear that the conditioning to help turn James into a chubby bear was already well underway. In fact, this point was also made quite clear as the man's stomach rumbled so loudly that it echoed across the entire room!

As much as you loved seeing the process already underway though, you wasted no time escorting James out of the apartment after he finished the candy to immediately send him into his new life of gluttony and relaxation. Sure, he wouldn't become some overweight 500lbs+ guy, but it was still going to be quite hot to see him pork up over the next month and a half! So, as he exited the apartment with his phone in hand, you couldn't help but smirk as you saw the man use his Maps app to search for the nearest fast food restaurant so he could satisfy his intense cravings.

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Throughout the course of the next month, you were absolutely shocked (and incredibly turned on) by just how well James had been progressing. His feeble mind had taken your suggestions quite well, as evident by the hairy body and beard that were on full display in any photo that he sent me to update me on his progress. With just a week to go before his reappearance at the apartment, you were absolutely thrilled to see just how chubby he had gotten!

While you couldn't verify that he was taking your mental note of loving his

own natural scent and not wearing any more deodorant, the biggest aspect that you had worried about (his weight gain) was incredibly impressive. His rippling abs and slight pectorals were completely obliterated, replaced with thick pecs that verged on moob territory along with a stomach that would surely put up quite a fight against his medium-sized shirts. But given your own position as a top, the biggest source of erotic fantasies came from the thick and hairy ass that he often displayed for your amusement in the various photos he sent to you. While there were two other men that you were quite turned on by, that ass was absolutely deserving of the majority of your attention when the time came...

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As James Maslow found himself standing outside of the apartment, there were multiple things confusing about the sight. Not only did he not know why he was outside of this random apartment, but the two other men standing outside with him were in the same exact position. While it was a pleasant surprise to meet his former bandmate Logan Henderson, they both had seemingly undergone a lot of change since they had last seen each other. Although James had clearly undergone the biggest physical transformation (as evident by the several sizes too small shirts he wore), there was a definite change in the formerly uptight Logan. Instead of being stressed out like he recalled before their various tours, Logan was the chilliest James had ever seen him (as clearly evident by the consistent hit of a weed pen that Logan kept fishing out of his pocket).

Although he didn't know much about the other man standing outside with the two ex-BTR members, it was clear that all three of them seemed quite different from how they remembered each other. While James was no fashionista himself with his simple t-shirts that were littered with a few unwashable stains (he didn't care what others thought of his appearance and he'd rather have comfort over new threads), it was abundantly clear that Josh Dun, the drummer for Twenty One Pilots had no real fashion sense. In fact, instead of wildly dyed hair and clothing that often revealed his colorful sleeve of tattoos, Josh was now rocking a gelled combover and a drab set of dress clothes. Decked out in a light gray dress shirt (equipped with a pocket protector) along with a pair of khaki pants, the former emo rocker looked like he had just gotten out of a Chemistry class.

Before he could taunt the nerdy-looking man for his appearance, a door opened up and a voice inside beckoned for them to come in. Entering the apartment, all three men were off-put by the oversized mirror reflecting their reflections back at them. But as soon as they crossed the threshold of the door, all three of the men were unaware of the hypnotic trigger added to go off as soon as they entered the room. Upon entering the

apartment, their minds would revert back to their original personas and thus allow them to be shocked by what had happened to both them and their other transformees. As they all walked in the apartment and stared into the mirror, all of their expressions of curiosity and slight confusion turned into pure panic and horror as they realized what had happened to each of them.

Immediately, James' hands made their way towards his bulky torso, cradling his beginner gut and crying out in absolute terror by the fact that he had lost his former physique. As he lifted his arms due to the discomfort of his too-small shirt, James also was forced to learn about the forced appreciation of natural odor as his nostrils were hit with the ripe smell of sweat. "What the hell did you do to me?!?" James cried out in unison with the other men, his eyes darting over to the average looking man that stared at them with the widest and most terrifying smile he had ever seen!

"Gentleman, come inside and take a seat. I'll explain everything," the man said, making all three men shiver in anxiety. That anxiety quickly transformed into horror though as the men's feet moved on their own accord and entered the room far enough for the door to slam shut...