

With more than a hit of trepidation, Aiden looked into the box of his parcel, gingerly pulling out the object within. From an outsiders' perspective, it looked like a plain pair of brown pants with a rope to tie them on. A set of sandals were at the bottom of the box as well, black with a wide strap halfway to the top. A pair of brown gloves also came with the costume, fingerless and large enough to fit over his hands. To round out the ensemble, there was a set of large ankles bangles and a small bell with a tie around its base. Naturally, they were ordered for a size that would fit someone of Aiden's larger stature. All in all, a rather plain costume piece that meant little to most people.

Yet, to Aiden, it held more significance than most of the things he had purchased for himself in the past few years. They were a perfectly tailored costume piece, a cosplay gift to himself. Relatively unique as nothing he had come across in stores was fit for this particular character. Even less likely were the odds any that did exist would be tailored for his particular body type. It had cost him a fair bit to get the clothes custom made, but he figured it was worth every penny. Thankfully, the design of the character that he had in mind was relatively simple, saving him a fair bit of money.

Aiden had always admired the character Kogenta from the anime Onmyou Taisenki, a shikigami character based on the white tiger Baykko from Japanese folklore. Though he did enjoy the story of the cartoon, it was really the character's body type and physique that had Aiden continue watching. The character was an anthropomorphic tiger with the frame of a lithe, muscled older teenager, though was, in reality, hundreds of years old. Aiden already enjoyed those types of characters in popular media, but this one held a special interest for him.

Embarrassing as it would be to admit to anyone, Aiden had no intention of using the cosplay at any event or otherwise somewhere that he would be seen. This piece was for him and him alone. He would never admit to anyone that wearing a character's clothes did it for him. But, after all the money he'd spent for the custom piece, it was his to do with as he wished. And he wished to cream the character's clothing at the thought of being him in real life!

A man in his early thirties and more on the larger side, Aiden had always admired the character's lithe, cat-like body type to the point that it became something that aroused him. His interest became a fantasy of sorts, wondering what it would be like to possess such a form himself. Yet, pretending to be the character was hardly sufficient to satisfy Aiden's interests. He secretly wished to transform in body into the character, slowly, if possible. That was the way that Aiden always imagined would be the most pleasurable. And the way that got him all the more aroused!

Pulling out the pants, Aiden looked at them with reverence, the mere act of holding them enough to arouse him slightly. Yet, having to get ready for work, Aiden resisted the urge to touch

himself. Skipping his job to masturbate was a tempting, naughty act but not one he could afford. After all, his hobbies needed funding and the clothing would be there waiting for him when he got home to his one-bedroom apartment!

All day, Aiden found it impossible to focus on his job, thinking about what was waiting for him at home. There were a few times that he had to run to the bathroom to hide the embarrassing boners from his coworkers. Still, the workday was slowly coming to an end, and Aiden figured that he would be well emptied by the time he was done playing in the suit tonight!

Practically leaking in his pants by the time he pulled into his lot, Aiden had to walk carefully, lest he cream himself too soon and ruin his fun plans for the evening. His modest member was straining to be touched merely at the notion that he would be donning the clothes of the character he wished to be with a sexual interest. It would have been powerfully embarrassing if there was any chance of someone coming and seeing what he was up to. That naughty notion made the prospect more powerfully arousing than even Aiden was ready for!

The box, of course, was waiting on the table for him, exactly where he had left it. Aiden pulled out the custom costume, staring at it excitingly, now really feeling the leaking fluid in his pants. It was all he could do to wait and get his own clothes off, making sure that his windows were closed and that there was no chance of anyone seeing what he would be up to. It was to be his pleasure and his alone. Though the naughtiness of being seen mid-act had its own appeal, Aiden would die of embarrassment if someone were to stumble upon his private time!

Eventually, he stood there, naked in front of a full-length mirror he'd acquired just for such an occasion. It was very embarrassing to see the half-chub sticking out under his expansive belly. Aiden never liked the way he looked and especially wasn't the biggest fan of his weight. It was likely the reason why imagining himself as a skinny, agile cat-boy was so appealing!

Aiden stripped down naked and held the pants in front of him, admiring their craftsmanship. Aiden thought about what it would be like the cum in them, yet worried about ruining them with his activities, even though that was their purpose. Yet, those thoughts only caused him to get harder. It was a guilty pleasure of his, after all. And one that he was free to indulge in!

It wasn't hard to pull the pants on, having them custom-made for his frame. He moaned a little as his cock rubbed against them, making Aiden wonder if he would cum from just humping the inside of the pants. It was his goal to cream them, after all. He tied the rope around them carefully, making sure the pants were secured before putting on the shoes that came with them. The costume even came with bangles for his ankles and a bell for the tail that he obviously did

not have. It was a nice touch to include, at least. All in all, the effect was enough to make him harder than he'd been in a long time!

It was all he could do not to start stroking himself rapidly off right then and there. Aiden wanted to savor the first moments he had wearing the cosplay, to close his eyes and really enjoy the sensations. Yet with his current state of arousal, Aiden figured it would be nearly impossible to hold back too long for this first time. He could always wash the costume afterward and use it again, after all.

Unbeknownst to Aiden, a tingling started playing from the suit over the skin of his cock, making him shiver and moan. It started running up his belly, like a small electrical charge. The hair on his stomach stood on end, though Aiden didn't mind it too much. It didn't take away from the pleasure he was feeling, after all. If anything, the sensation was pleasantly warm, like a soft blanket against his skin.

Aiden didn't even bother removing the pants to pull out his cock. He was close enough to the edge that rubbing it through the material would likely do the trick. That, and whatever the fabric was made of seemed to increase the sensation of pleasure ten-fold, better than any toy he could purchase off the market for getting him close.

Yet, there was still time before his orgasm to imagine his body changing, his fat melting away, his stomach lean and trim, his arms thin but muscled, and his frame athletic and agile. His body weight literally vanishing, disappearing as a soft coat of feline fur covered him while a tail poked from his spine. He didn't mind that the character looked a little younger; Kogenta was clearly an adult, if only just. Though the character was hundreds of years old in the lore, his body type was on the cusp of someone entering his twenties, over a decade younger than Aiden's current self.

Lost in the fantasy, Aiden closed his eyes, trying to picture his body much thinner, much lither. To be that small, that flexible, that powerful in even such a tiny body. It was more arousing than anything that had ever crossed his mind. He could almost feel himself growing lighter, losing the expansive gut that he disliked seeing on his frame. What he wouldn't give for a much smaller physique...

Unbeknownst to Aiden, the tingling sensation he felt was having an actual impact on his body, making him sweat slightly, though not from the exertion of masturbation. It was as though the cells in his body were changing, the fat evaporating slowly from his belly. His waistline was already a little smaller than before, as though he was shrinking. Yet, for the moment, it was simply the fat on his belly that was subtly reducing, pulling back his stomach with each passing second.

Soon, the sensation of prickling started to play over his arms, making them diminish in tandem with the sensations in his belly. Everywhere on his upper body, the strange tingling touch was starting to retract the skin and fat just slightly, providing the sensation of lightness that Aiden was so readily enjoying. Had he the wherewithal to open his eyes, the effect might have been noticeable, happening to him in real-time!

Yet, the feelings of tingling only served to accentuate the sensations of pleasure coming from his cock as Aiden started stroking off faster. Eyes closed, it was easy to imagine the feelings as actually occurring in real-time, making him into the lithe, trim form that he always dreamed of being. His cock was so hard, balls tensing as he prepared to release his lust. There was no holding back at the pleasure he was promised!

“OH...AGGHHHH!” Aiden cried out, immediately ashamed that he’d shouted his release as his trembling fingers reported a dampness through his pants from his seed. He had shot his bolt in his pants, prompting him to rub the sensitive head to coax as much cum from his balls as he dared.

But something was wrong. Though by now, he should only be leaking a clear fluid from his experience, more creamy cum was still spurting from his cockhead, spreading the damp stain through the pants. It was as though he was cumming again, more semen than his balls had ever ejected in a single go. He couldn’t be *that* aroused, could he?

Yet, all he could do was moan as he continued to cream his pants, the sticky semen even running down his leg. Embarrassed more than aroused at this point, Aiden put his hands to his cock, hoping to stem the release. But his penis seemed to have other ideas, coating the insides of his costume with enough sticky fluids to push through the fabric. Aiden was immediately worried that he was going to ruin the costume before he really got to enjoy it.

As his gaze lifted towards the mirror, he slowly began to realize that something was wrong. His expansive belly had once covered the edges of the pants but seemed to have retracted somewhat, as though deflating. He could clearly see the edges through the seams now, as though he had suddenly lost a few pounds. In fact, running his hands over his stomach revealed that the flabby flesh was firmer than he recalled. Even his stretch marks seemed to be absent as he traced his fingers over the skin around to his sides.

Shocked, Aiden’s gaze became fixated on the mirror, watching the trembling of skin on his arms and belly as it did indeed seem to be shrinking. The process was happening slowly enough that Aiden could almost chalk it up to a hallucination based on his desires. Yet, there was

no doubt as he rubbed the flesh that it was diminishing, as though his body type couldn't support anything extensive on his frame. It was exactly like Aiden had always imagined!

The sight was enough to send another creamy load into his pants, making the poor man moan from the unexpected release. Whatever process, be it magic or desire, seemed intent on accentuating his pleasure as well. It was truly everything Aiden could have dreamed of. And he was certain that he was awake and that the notion was as real as anything that he could imagine!

For a moment, Aiden was worried that his clothes would fall off of him. After all, they were designed for a man that was much larger than what was becoming of Aiden. Yet, his pants felt no less secure than they had when he tied them on. Fingers had been nowhere near the belt to readjust it, nor did the pants or gloves seem any less form-fitting on his frame. At first, thinking that it proved he was imagining the changes, Aiden was shocked to have his eyes report the opposite. His clothes, the pants, gloves, and even shoes were shrinking to stay from fitting on his diminishing body!

The only downside was that his groin was coated with copious amounts of sticky jism, much to his shame. But, at the realization, his cock sprang to life again, as though ready for another round. He should have been spent long ago from the sheer amount of fluids he released. But the realization that he was shrinking, losing his body fat for something akin to his fantasies was more than he could take. With a moan, his testicles swelled as though he was full and prepared to jizz himself again.

It was more than just the loss in weight that had Aiden mesmerized, however. The stretch marks weren't the only things to leave him as his body hair seemed to slowly fall out in wisps that soon evaporated before they could touch his carpet. The hair on his stomach, his legs and arms, hell, even his facial hair was slowly fading away, leaving him as baby-faced as he'd been in his late teens. Even his skin started to smooth out as though no wrinkles or lines had ever existed. A closer inspection of the hair on his head revealed that any errant grays were gone, the color more vibrant than it had been in years. Aiden felt that he was looking at a memory rather than his own face. Save the weight loss, he looked exactly as he did while he was, what? Eighteen? Twenty?

Thoughts on the regression to his age, Aiden was shocked to realize that in the interim, he had lost more of the meddlesome fat covering his belly and arms. His gut seemed stretched like it had been pulled up towards his chest. Fabbly pecs had flattened out and were firm to the touch. Though much of his body weight seemed to have converted to muscle, as best as his trembling fingers could tell, it was still receding, leaving his frame much more compact than it had been. He was easily the stature of a man half his size, and still reducing if the reflection in the mirror was any indication!

A sudden itching over his face prompted Aiden to reach up and rub the area, thinking for a moment that he was regrowing his facial hair. Aiden ran his fingers over the skin, indeed reporting a peppering of hair that reminded him of his beard when he'd let it go for too long. Yet, it was much softer than it should have been, closer together so that he couldn't even feel the skin underneath.

Seeking fingers ran over his face to report that more of his features were being covered in that same soft pelt. It was more than just his former beard and sideburns that were coated. Even the briefest glance in the mirror reported a covering of hair that looked more akin to a pelt of fur than a human beard like he'd had.

The hair was white, though greyish blue stripes were playing over it in obvious patterns. With a start, it was clear to Aiden that he was being covered in a coat of Kogenta's fur. The similarities were too much for him to deny. Though impossible, nothing about the change thus far made any logical sense. The only parallel was the donning of Kogenta's costume and Aiden's own desires to be more like the character. If the changes were already happening to any degree, why *wouldn't* it be making him into anything but a real-world version of the character?

Much to Aiden's embarrassment, the idea that he was becoming Kogenta, or, at least a facsimile, had a rather profound effect on his penis. He could feel it pressing against the already cum-stained fabric of his pants and making him moan slightly. Aiden had to pull down his belt to see what was becoming of his cock. The tingling running over it had to be a sign that it was the next thing to change, right?

The sight of his changing cock made Aiden excited all over again as the tip peeled back towards what he could only call a pointed cock head. It ran the length of his modest shaft, forming a widening foreskin of sorts that soon attached itself to the increasingly-soft white fur that had replaced his pubes. It seemed as though it could completely cover his cock, just like that of an animal might in another circumstance. Though, in Aiden's current state of arousal, there was no way that he could be contained in such a thing for long

Though Aiden had never really thought what Kogenta's cock might look like, he would not have guessed it to be taking on a more feline shape as it seemed to grow thinner, though not too much from his own meat. Still, the pointed head and spread of barbs that coated the head made Aiden think very much of the cat that Kogenta was based off. Cats didn't have the largest of cocks, and he had to find himself thankful that his, at least, kept a modicum of its human size!

Aiden wanted to stroke himself off once more, the realization that he was changing a powerful attractant. Yet, the mere touch to the fabric of his pants was nearly enough to make him

cream himself. So, Aiden let the belt of his pants pull back, touching the tip of his feline cock and sending a shockwave of sensation all the way to his modest balls. The itch of soft fur growing over them was only a minor deterrent as the pressure built up and Aiden started thrusting his hips forward, desperate for any sensation he could get.

To his perhaps embarrassment, Aiden soon realized that he did not need to stoke himself through the fabric of his pants in order to achieve a much-needed orgasm. As horny as he currently was, the briefest contact against the clothing was enough for Aiden to moan out, creaming his pants once more as his balls shook and his penis spasmed. It was impossible that he was so turned on to not need to use his hands, but even the pleasure from the contact with his pants felt better than anything he had experienced in his life.

More semen than he thought possible from his current anatomy flowed into his pants, soaking down to drip into his legs, which themselves were being coated with fur. It clung annoyingly to his legs as they continued to lose their fat and mass, though Aiden cared little with how much pleasure he was getting. There was plenty of time to clean up all the cum that was still flowing from his cock once the changes were over with. All he could do in the moment was to enjoy it!

Lost in the orgasmic sensations as he was, Aiden was remiss for not noticing a tugging on the other side of his pants as his spine started to poke at it. What started as a bump soon pushed the pants tightly, making Aiden confused until he had the wherewithal to reach back with one hand to touch it. A furry growth met his hand that started to twitch at his prompting, making Aiden nearly jump out of the pants until he realized what it was. Much like Kogenta, it seemed as though he was growing a tiger's tail of his own!

All the while, Aiden could tell that the fat was literally melting from his body, reducing him closer to the cat boi body that he longed to see himself inhabiting. Pounds and pounds of flesh evaporated into thin air while what remained grew firm and thin with lithe muscle. His pants seemed to be reducing with them, looking like air blowing out of a balloon as Aiden continued to shrink. He was almost two-thirds the size he had been and still had some shrinking to go before he reached proportions that matched what he envisioned Kogenta to look like in the real world.

Excited by the notion of becoming his ideal self, Aiden started rubbing himself down, feeling the itching of fur that was steadily covering him. So excited for the changes, Aiden was barely aware that his nails were stretching outward, thickening into points that rubbed exquisitely over his new fur coat. It was so exciting to watch the fat evaporating from his former body before being covered with white fur and blue, striped accents. It was more arousing and exciting than he could have ever imagined!

An ache in his feet was enough to draw his attention downward to see that his big toes were shrinking faster than the rest of him. There was soon little left of the digits to the point that Aiden could no longer move them. All that remained were three toes, his last toe meeting the same fate as the nails on the three remaining started to thicken to match the claws that adorned his hands. Stretched ankles and pulled muscles gave him a digitigrade stance, making him wobble slightly until he allowed himself to grow accustomed to it.

Aiden's vision of the wonderful new body he was to possess was obscured for a few moments by the extensions to hair that were playing over his eyes. Careful of his new claws, Aiden pushed his bangs out of the way, staring as his modest brown mop extended upward, the hairs so close together that they seemed to sit atop his head without any need of gel. It added to the already comically younger appearance of his face as his hair was fully converted to match the cartoon character he now resembled.

The tingling of change started to play over his ears, which were as of now completely obscured by the crop of anime hair that he now possessed. He could see the points rising between the follicles, completely feline as they finished their development. The blue accents were rather fetching, he had to admit. To his surprise, reaching up to touch his ears made them twitch unexpectedly, and Aiden started to play with them, loving the alien sensations of being able to move them like an animal's.

A slight ache played over his mouth and nose just then, and Aiden only had to cross his eyes to see that his nose was turning black and pointed. His cheeks became puffy as sharper hairs pierced the surface, making him wince slightly. The ache soon played over his teeth, as well, and he pulled his blackening lips back to see that his eye teeth were growing pointed, minute fangs as befitted the cat-boi body that he now possessed.

All the while, Aiden was pleased to note that he was still shrinking. He was rapidly losing the weight that he had lamented over his form for the lean muscle that Kogenta's body represented. He couldn't imagine that a tiger boi would look like this in real life, but it was clear that he was not an anime representation, something that should not exist in the real world. Yet, no make-up effect could account for the fur, the muzzle, and the loss of his body weight that had almost fully changed Aiden's body into that of his secret fantasies!

The sight of his body in the mirror, lithe and thin and feline, made Aiden harder than at any point in his life. His pointed, feline cock grew painfully erect in his pants, cum still not having dried yet and leaving a pungent stain on the front of his pants. Aiden would have blushed if he could see skin through the fur that covered him. It was powerfully embarrassing to be turned on by such a body to the point that he creamed his pants at the mere thought!



His hands reached down without thinking, eyes on his reflection in the mirror as he rubbed his cock aggressively through his pants. The mere touch sent shivers through his body, making him tremble. His tail, in particular, warbled in elation at the notion of the masturbatory experience he was about to undergo.

Still staring in admiration of his new form, Aiden's eyes strayed from the sight of his paw-hands playing over his junk to trace the contours of his body. His tail was still growing longer, light pops ringing in his sharper ears as it stretched out straight. Aiden was almost distracted from touching himself to play with it, feeling it move and twitch like it was an extra limb. The tip was especially fluffy, making him want to pull his hand back to run his hand over it.

Yet, there was no chance of him being deterred from the sensation of his paws rubbing his penis through the already stained fabric of his pants. It was as though his member was far more sensitive than it had ever been before in his life, which was likely accurate. Be it the magic of the change or his perception of it, Aiden couldn't deny how much being in this body did it for him. Had he not creamed himself twice before now, then he would likely not be able to hold back from the erotic thoughts and sights playing over his mind.

Still, the chances of him holding back were minimal as Aiden stroked with purpose, needing to bring himself and not caring to show any restraint. The need to orgasm was almost all-consuming on its own, to feel his pants fill with more sweet-smelling cum. Aiden's more sensitive nostrils could scent it now, the old semen still clinging to his pants as well as the clear trail that was now leaking into them. The stench alone was almost maddening, enough to make his furry balls tense and for him to blow his load into his brown pants!

"OH...fuck...ugghhh!" Aiden called out, not caring that anyone adjacent to his apartment might hear him. The sounds of his fluids squishing in his pants as his testicles unloaded were music to his ears. It was far more cum than what he could have possibly released, yet it still had not stopped. It took what felt like several minutes for Aiden to fully empty his balls, filling his pants with cum to the point that he was wet and damp.

Coming down from an orgasm more fulfilling than anything he had ever experienced, Aiden took a moment to admire his visage in the mirror once more. The power in his body was surprising even though he'd cum three times already and should have been worn out. It seemed that the energy of a younger, lither, athletic form made it easy for him to achieve orgasm multiple times.

Reaching down into the box, he pulled out the ceremonial ball that Kogenta wore around his tail. His own twitched in something akin to excitement as he pulled the unruly thing towards himself and fashioned the ball around it, loving the sensation of it dangling from his tail. He truly felt like a cat boi now, excited that he could wear all the things in the box that had been crafted specifically for him.

Aiden stood there, gazing at the reflection of a realistic version of Kogenta in the mirror with awe and disbelief. Despite himself, he could feel his cock getting hard a fourth time and irritating him slightly from having creamed his pants so many times already. He had no idea how the process had come to pass, whether it be his wish to have it happen heard by some deity, some magical power in the cosmos, or some hole in dimensions. He had no idea if it was possible for him to change back, to become himself again and continue to exist in the world as he'd done all of his life. How could he go back to work looking like an anime character that shouldn't be able to exist in the real world?

Yet, none of that mattered in the moment. All that Aiden cared about was the sexy visage that he now wore. The clothing fit him perfectly, giving him the notion that he *was* Kogenta. And nothing Aiden could imagine was more arousing than enjoying the body he now possessed and its sexual prowess. His feline cock was hard, and it was obvious that he had more to give as he rubbed himself through the pants, hoping to soak them through with more creamy cum!