

Sighing, Nicolas tried to breathe through his nose as he entered the locker room, the scent of sweat too heavy to take in comfortably. It was later in the day, and the place hadn't been cleaned up after what was likely hundreds of jocks came and went. In truth, the idea of being in the gym was repugnant, but in the end, he decided it was in his best interest to start going if he had even a chance to build the body he wanted. Overall, his body type was considered a twink, something he had no control over no matter how much he ate or what he did. Going to a gym was a last effort of sorts, not something he wanted to do but tired of the teasing he'd gotten all his life.

Of course, there was one other reason he wanted to attend the gym, as much as he wanted to keep it to himself. As a gay man, the idea of being in the presence of sweaty, muscled guys had its own charms, even if it was likely none of them were gay and into twinks like him. Still, a man could dream, and it was likely to give him much material to work with as any porn he could look at.

Opening his locker, the bottle he'd stashed within suddenly fell out, almost spilling onto the floor. Picking them up, he was glad no one was present, not wanting to share his secrets. Not that they were illegal supplements or anything. At least, as much as he'd known. One of his dad's friends had given them to him without so much as a label on the bottle for him to research. In the end, he had taken the first dose before the workout, and it had gone much better than he figured it should with his lack of experience. Not that he could attribute it to the pills, of course, but he figured he would try to continue using them regardless.

Pulling off his shoes, Nicolas was struck with an off pain, as though they were a little too tight and he simply hadn't noticed until now. Forging they were new and needed to be broken in, Nicolas took them off along with his socks, rubbing his sore, sweaty feet. It was then that the sight of his bare feet caught his attention as being a little...*off*. Always being a little into feet, even his own, the sight of them had been the source of many a masturbatory session, and he was intimately familiar with his own. But it was obvious that even with a cursory glance they were not the same size as the ones he'd walked in with. Pulling out his boots to be sure, Nicolas found a slight struggle in getting them on, enough that he was a little confused. Maybe he was just tired? He had just bought new gym clothes, after all, so there was every chance he just needed to break them in. Still...

The sound of the door opening broke him from his trance, and Nicolas looked up to see one of the guys from the gym walking in, giving him a grin as he caught his gaze. Nicolas hadn't spoken to him before, though the guy seemed to find it fit to chat as if they were good friends. "How'd your workout go? Haven't seen you around before, but I hope you enjoyed it," he said, walking over to Nicolas with a hand outstretched. "Name's Jeff, good to meet you!"

“Nicolas,” he replied, not really sure what to think about the whole exchange. “Y-yeah...it went pretty well. Defiantly want to come back, you know?” He said, feeling incredibly awkward talking to the guy he had never met.

“Would be good to see you around. Let me know if you need anything. Been coming here for years,” Jeff said, reaching down to pull off his shoes. Nicolas simply nodded, not really sure what to say and feeling awkward besides.

Yet, despite his nervousness, there was something about the way that man presented himself that had Nicolas hooked. It was as though he was the most attractive guy Nicolas had seen in recent memory, head-turning with his glistening skin, toned and tanned, with short cropped blond hair and lovely eyes. Jeff wasn't looking his way, not at the moment, and so Nicolas was given free rein to enjoy the sight of him taking off his shoes and letting his bare feet breathe, twitching his perfectly manicured toes as he stood up to reach into his locker. The sight was almost enough to make Nicholas melt!

It took him a few moments to realize it, but Nicholas was sporting a rather serious boner, cock at its apex as it started to leak in his underwear. He was powerfully embarrassed, trying to turn his back on the other guy to hide his shame. Yet, it left him teetering on the edge to keep staring and hide his erection from the man, something a little too forward for a guy that was likely straight.

“Oh, hey, I just started using those same supplements! Aren't they great!” Jeff's voice said, and despite his erection, Nicholas turned around, forgetting that he had left his bottle on the floor and visible to anyone walking in. He was more than a little worried that something less than legal was on display, though it relaxed him to know the man had been taking something similar as well. That was until he remembered the raging erection and that there was no hiding it from the other man...

Expecting to look up to a look of disgust, Nicholas was rather shocked to see the man looking with some interest, as though checking him out. Nicholas couldn't help but look down at the sight of the obvious erection in Jeff's pants as well, tenting them as though trying to reach for Nicholas's own. It made him ache to see it, almost to the point he was tempted to reach down and touch himself...

A blush crossed his features as the two of them caught each other's gaze, as though not really sure what to do. They were obviously tuned on by each other, and there was no one else in the locker room with them, raising the temptation of the moment to its apex. But such a thing was taboo, halting their actions for a moment as they regarded each other with a powerful lust. It was as though their bodies were calling out to each other, be it a side effect of their sweaty forms

or their shared love of feet. Nicholas was sure Jeff was looking down at his own as much as Nicholas was. Fuck, he wanted to smell them!

In the end, it was Nicholas that broke the trace they were in, moving forward before Jeff could react and taking the man in a kiss. Thankfully, Jeff responded to the gesture, taking the man back as their hands started to play over each other's bodies. Feeling emboldened, Nicholas reached down to rub the erection in the other man's pants, slipping under the elastic band and feeling his fingers brushing against the warm cock waiting for him. Both men gasped out their pleasures, feeling themselves leaking at the lust of the moment and the promise of all that was to come. That was unless they were interrupted, though such was unlikely with the late hour.

"Man, you're hot," Nicholas managed to moan out between breathy kisses as he made out with the man he'd only just met.

"Fuck, you too," came Jeff's reply, seemingly just as enamored by their lip lock.

As they continued to explore each other's bodies, both men could feel their toes reflexively intertwine, the sensations exquisite and raising their lust to the breaking point. It seemed that their interest in feet was mutual as much as they rubbed the sensitive skin together, shivers running up through their loins as they learned each other's bodies. Even the embarrassment about doing such in a public place as a locker room was not enough to deter their advances, both of them getting horny as hell as they made out with vigor.

Eventually, Jeff broke the kiss, and for a brief moment, Nicholas was worried their fun would not continue. That was soon not to be the case as Jeff raised his leg to the bench and wriggled his toes, as though offering them to Nicholas. Without hesitation, Nicholas moved forward to sniff it, the heady, sweaty stench turning him on further than he might have ever thought before. With some finesse, Nicholas managed to do the same, raising a foot as the two of them sat down and licked at each other's smelly feet, turned on by the sight and the smell more than Nicholas had ever thought possible.

With no regard for their surroundings, the two of them continued to worship each other's feet, stroking their cocks eagerly and feeling horny as hell. Heavy moans escaped their lips as they lapped and licked each other's toes, the sweaty musk less disgusting and more arousing than anything they might have expected. It was more intimate than anything Nicholas had ever done with another man, though he couldn't imagine stopping, loving it more than his hidden fantasies might have conjured. And best of all, the other man seemed just as enamored with Nicholas's feet!

Eventually, Jeff stopped, grinning up at Nicholas as he moved to kiss the other man. Still rubbing their saliva-soaked feet together, the two of them made out once more, the taste of each

other's feet on their lips hardly a deterrent as their lusts grew beyond what they could have expected. Standing up again, larger toes seemed to twitch against the cool floor as they ground their hips together, frotting their cocks and moaning in each other's mouths. The pleasant tingling swelling from their feet made both men wonder if they were numbing, though it was hardly enough to cease their make-out session, moving from one foot to another in an attempt to cease the irritation.

Yet, it was soon to grow much more intense as the sensation of the floor against their feet started to widen, as though their toes and the soles of their feet were expanding. A slight ache was all they needed to know they were altering, toes more flexible, and the sensitivity of the soles more noticeable than before. Looking down in confusion, the two watched as the backs started to prickle, hair peppering through the pores as though creating a tiny trail. It was bizarre, yet the moment the realization they were changing sank in, their lust seemed only to rise. It was hot as hell to see them changing, Nicholas's prediction coming true as he realized his feet were growing, becoming more flexible and sensual than ever before.

As though a sign he shared his new friend's inclinations, Jeff moved down, sniffing the altering feet with a gleam of lust in his eyes. Without hesitation, he started to lick at them, making the man shiver with excitement as the hairs began to grow against the touch of his tongue. His toes clenched in excitement, curving inward in pleasure as the nails started to thicken and a soft pop seemed to part the large toes from the skin. It was hardly a deterrent to his pleasure at the moment, eager for all Jeff had to give him.

Horny as he was, stroking his cock and leaking a string of precum down toward the man's hair, Nicholas could only moan as his toes were worshiped and teased. The changes to the digits, though bizarre, were hardly of concern with the pleasure their pampering was granting him. Twice their size now, the toes were long enough that he could grip something on the floor with him, though had to settle with trailing them across the floor, able to feel every grain of sand but hardly inconvenienced by them as the thickness of the soles increased.

It was his large toes that truly seemed to shift, pulled back along his heel over halfway as the joints popped and the bones shifted within. Nichols wanted to watch, though the moment it started to change, Jeff moved to engulf the entire digit within his mouth, sucking on it sensually as Nicholas experienced feeling the insides of his mouth, moaning all the while. He could feel an additional joint allowing it to flex, almost like a thumb as his feet continued to grow and change. It was just as opposable as his thumb, and while such was impossible, Nicolas could hardly care beyond how much excitement it gave him!

It seemed the same was happening to the other man's feet in real time, Nicolas able to look down as both the man's toes stretched, looking like some movie special effect. It was

powerfully erotic to see such relatively ape-like feet on the other man to the point Nicolas was sure he would shoot his bolt right there. But, the sight of them gave him another idea, something he could only have imagined before but now wanted more than anything. Getting down on the bench again, Jeff followed suit, looking with some expectation at what the other man had in mind. Reaching out with both feet, Nicholas's first was prompted toward the man's mouth, something he took in eagerly. But it was his other foot that had Jeff's attention as it reached toward his leaking cock. Unused to his mobility, it took some adjusting to get the toe around the man's cock. But Jeff was eager to help out on that front, wanting nothing more than to feel the impossible pleasure of a primate's foot jerking him off. And Nicholas was happy to help him!

Eager to tease his foot and scratch the itch of fur growing on the top of it, Jeff reached out with his other one, trying to wrap it around Nicholas's cock in solidarity. It took some readjusting on the hard bench, and both figured they would be quickly pained by doing so, but with the lust they felt for their new appendages, it would not take them long to reach the climax they so desperately craved. It was more than worth it to have their flexible digits wrap around their cocks, stroking off with the flexibility of hands even though it was the object of their sexual desires able to do so as well.

With the lust they felt for their altered forms, it took them little time to reach their orgasms, Jeff crying out as his cock spasmed under Nicholas's foot and shot a stream of cum into the air, getting all of it of the hair of Nicholas's foot and covering it with the sticky fluid. The sight of which was more than enough to trigger his own release to the point that he was unable to suppress a cry. Even the chance of being caught by someone outside the locker room was forgotten as an intense orgasm washed over him, making him shiver and vibrate and almost lose consciousness. The stink of their release and the sensation of cum drying in their foot hair was the only thing keeping them lucid as the aftershocks of release rocked their forms.

Yet, despite the potency of the release and getting off on what had to be the most arousing spectacle in their entire lives, neither man's cocks seemed to lose their erection, in fact throbbing just as hard as they had before their actions. It was as though their stamina was altering as much as their bodies, though with the thick, heady musk of sweat and cum in their noses, it was harder to find fault in anything that was going on. Everyone should be so lucky to develop such massive feet, right?

Feeling a little dizzy, Nicholas tried to stand, realizing that the room seemed a little larger, as though he'd lost some height. The other man, who had clearly been an inch or so taller, was now the same height and seemed to be still shrinking if the sight of him against the lockers around them was a proper indication. Yet, the heady musk in the room raised their lust through the roof, making it harder to focus on such things or even manage to find fault in them. In fact, his sex-addled mind was more honed in on the other man's penis, wanting to taste it or even take

it inside him, quelling the ache that resonated through his testicles. And, besides, while the rest of their bodies were shrinking, it was clear their cocks and their feet were not!

Without waiting a moment longer, Jeff got down, starting to lap the drying seed from his new mate's foot, causing Nicholas to giggle slightly. The growing of hair was continuing to itch over his legs, his own hairs rising to meet the thousands of their neighbors until his legs were covered with a thick brown coat. Besides having to continue scratching at the hair, however, Nicholas was simply elated that he had it, loving how his feet were being worshiped and cleaned and barely able to muster a concern about anything else.

Still, the sight of his feet, more beastly and ape-like than the human feet he'd possessed all his life, made him giggle a little, as was the tickling of his new friend's tongue. "That's hoooooot!" He managed to say, the words a little guttural and strange. Again, he barely noticed, simply scratching his legs and belly as more hair started to grow. It was wonderful to get his own coat, he wouldn't even need clothes any longer! To be naked and ready to mate at a moment's notice...

Eventually, Jeff had to pull up as well, the itching over his body too much. He shucked off his shirt and shorts, leaving him naked, and rubbed the spreading hairs as they continued to race over his form. His was closer to black rather than Nicholas's brown coat, though fetching all the same, a contrast against his blond hair. It was thicker across their arms, legs, and backs, though spare around their chest and bellies, save around their treasure trails, making them look thick and masculine. Overall, the sight of the pair of them made Nicholas's cock burble out another glob of precum, thinking he needed to get off once more.

"Ha! You loooooook funny!" Jeff said, the words coming out more childlike and simplistic than how he had talked before. Nicholas tried to speak as well, though the hoot-like laugh that came from his lips made them both giggle and hoot more like animals rather than the men they were. And somehow, that realization made things all the hotter for the pair of them!

"Yooooook took! OOOOKK!" Nicholas managed to say, though the words were barely audible, as much as he tried to formulate the words. Yet, he could hardly bring himself to care, the sentiment shared through body movements and the arousal visible on their groins, making words a moot point.

By this point, there was little denying the two of them were shrinking, clothes around them looking billowy as if they were still donning them. But rather than diminish in stature, the two of them could feel their muscles squirming under the skin as though growing. In particular, their arms were getting longer, and more flexible to the point they were sure their strength was

greater even proportionate to their new size. It was as though the gym was no longer necessary, their bodies as powerful as they could possibly be for their stature, with the flexibility to match.

With their smaller size, the two of them could easily fit on the bench in the center of the room without struggle this time, and they repeated their previous endeavor, getting into position and stroking each other's cocks with their flexible feet. The moment their opposable toes gripped each other's cocks, the two hooted their pleasures without regard for their surroundings, grunts not distinguishable as speech as they got off with bestial intent. Nicholas was along for the ride, his mind altered to the point that the alterations were no longer bizarre but welcome if they could continue to grant him such pleasures.

Only a sharp pain in their backsides could stop their mutual foot jobs as the two of them got up, reaching back with larger hands in relation to their smaller bodies. Reaching back, a surprising lump met their touches, as though something was pressing against the skin from the back of their spines. The lumps started to move in tandem, as though they were alive and moving of their own accord. It was enough for the pair of them to cease stroking each other off to explore the next growths as they cracked and popped behind them. Their purpose was not yet known, though as more points of articulation formed and they were able to move them in the range of another limb, the two of them hooted their excitement over the very simian tails they now possessed.

“Fuck! This is amazing!” Nicholas called out in a brief moment of clarity as the growth played up his back, able to reach toward his neck if he stretched it out enough. It was amazing to own such a thing, almost as much as having opposable digits on their feet!

“WoooKKK! OOOKKKK!” Jeff called out, reaching out his new tail and wrapping it around his muscled belly. He did not bother to articulate his excitement in human words, rather eager to let it devolve into the monkey he was becoming. Though he hardly had the ability to understand he was changing in such a way, only able to live in the now and play with the new growths.

Lost in the flexibility of an appendage that no human should have possessed, the tingling of change was largely ignored, though Nicholas could still feel it teasing its way over his body, making him more the monkey that it amused him to be. Thin, muscled arms were getting longer in relation to his body, almost able to reach down toward the ground standing straight up. His legs seemed shorter, stockier, and more comfortable bent, but he cared little, given how powerful he was and how easy it was to reach out and grab things, in particular, the cock of his new companion! He could likely walk as adeptly on all fours as two now, though it simply added another layer of the process to look forward to.

Despite the eagerness they felt toward their shrinking, disproportionate bodies, the needs in their cocks were at the forefront of their beings, to the point they could hardly resist the urge to touch each other. Taking a moment to sniff and lick each other's feet, they soon moved toward their erections, altered in proportion to their bodies but in much the same state as their human ones. With their smaller bodies, however, their members seemed much larger to their feet, giving them more pleasure than they thought possible. It was more than even their wildest dreams could comprehend to have feet like this that could stoke each other off, the sheer notion as arousing as the feeling of it happening directly!

Not an iota of regret or concern ran through Nicholas's mind as he stroked off the other monkey man, feeling his own cock being pleased with a foot more motile than his own hand. Nicholas was vaguely aware his own hands were changing, thumbs still present but less flexible, it was the amazing abilities of his feet that really did it for him. Being touched by such a wonderful foot and breathing in their sweaty stink was as powerful an attractant as anything he could imagine, and it was but the tip of the iceberg to the pleasures their new bodies could manage

Their inevitable orgasms were only delayed by the urge to play with their ears, which were inflating on the sides of their heads. They seemed to be able to move at their owner's prompting, encouraging them to reach up and play with them as they expanded over their heads, looking comically out of place on their human skulls. The action promoted the two of them to laugh and point at each other as they stroked themselves off. It was so hard to think about anything beyond the comical alterations with the thick miasma of sweat and cum in the air and the weight of their cocks and balls as they prepared to blow their burden a second time.

Faces began to tingle as well, hair growing across ears and thickened up toward the short-cropped hair on their heads, which themselves were altered to the consistency of the fur covering the rest of their forms. Noses became scrunched on their faces, eliciting another series of laughs and hoots from their thinning, rubbery lips, though it was harder to discern between human tones and that of the monkeys they were rapidly growing into. Yet, even if they maintained the cognizant thought to question the changes, their lust and love for them would override any hesitation only for a modicum of continued pleasures.

Though their faces were much in the same configuration as their human equivalents, the scents of musk and cum in the air were enhanced tenfold, nuances in the air that spoke of their eagerness to be taken and be mated. Cheeks swelling and mouths flaring increased their looks of pleasure to the point they sounded no more than the monkeys they were becoming. Teeth started to sharpen slightly, not quite their human equivalents but the final nail in the coffin to the fall of their humanity. Yet, none of that mattered with the closeness of their release. In fact, the simian



faces only looked more attractive, smelled even better, and brought their lust and pleasure to the pinnacle as they prepared to go over the edge once more...

“Ooookk! OOOOKKKK!” Both of the monkey men cried out in unison as their semen blew from their cocks, the quantity no less diminished from their frequent orgasms as they sprayed and showered each other in sticky seed. Once more, it was their feet that took the brunt of it, and the two of them offered their feet out for each other, lapping at them and sampling the salty flavor of their cum. It was a bestial act that the two of them partook in eagerly, their fetish still persisting even though little of their humanity persisted in their minds, enough to know they had been different before but not enough to care.

It seemed as though the infusion of cum was enough to spark further changes to their forms, shrinking and being covered with fur as they diminished toward their eventual simian stature. They couldn't talk anymore, or really understand the looks of pleasure that came from their lips before the monkey that had formerly been Nicholas moved to kiss the other monkey, the two of them still entwining their toes and feeling their sensitive surface being played with.

With the aches in their prostates and the erections still present on their groins, they did not keep up their lip lock long, Nicholas pulling away first and turning around to show off his ass, parting the cheeks with his hands. The other monkey's seeking cock rubbed precum over the taut pucker of the other before pushing his way in. No stranger to anal sex, the sensitivity of Nicholas's rear in his changed state was almost more than he could bear, and it did not take much maneuvering for him to get his foot toward his member at the same time, stroking off and preparing for the much-needed orgasm to come. It was the perfect position for his sex-addled mind that there was nothing left within him to even question what was going on.

Nothing remained of their humanity as the two of them hooted and fucked, Nicholas jerking himself off with his foot while he was being fucked from behind. It felt powerful and pleasurable to be pounded in the prostate, the other monkey's cock the perfect size as they humped away their humanity. Nothing remained in their minds to care for the loss, eager for the ecstasy that their rut granted while being jerked off by his favorite appendage. There was little regard for prolonging their pleasure, mating like the gay beasts they were and eager to get off once more and perhaps finally empty the swaying testicles under their groins.

With hoots of release, the two monkeys came in tandem, the man formerly known as Nicholas spraying cum all over his foot and belly, anus clenching on the rod within his bowels to the point that he brought the other monkey with him. The warm spurt of cum within him created a sense of contentment, of comradery with the other monkey. They were bonded not only by the mating act but were part of the same troop now, a familial unit that did everything together. One that their diminished intellects longed to grow...

The sound of others entering the room caused their new ears to twitch in that direction, and the two of them hooted their lust, cocks hardly sated and eager for new mates. Though they hadn't been influenced by the pills which were likely the cause of their changes, the thick musk in the room seemed to exude whatever chemical had altered them, and the four or so when paused, sniffing the air and scratching the erections that were being made known. It seemed that their arousal would be enough to join in on the fun, and, like Jeff, even if they weren't gay before, they would be soon as they gradually turned into monkeys with massive, sexy feet to match...