

**Player 1:**

It was nearly midnight when Devin—or Devin the Dominator, as the announcers called him—strode into the locker room with all the obnoxious, powerful confidence of an alpha male at the peak of his life. Some men wanted to be him, some men wanted to be near him, but most were wise enough not to challenge him. Most, but not all.

The lion eyed the other male up and down, grinning slightly as he crossed his arms. "Well... Look who decided to show up, even after losing our bet..." Dev said, removing a half-full bag from his shoulder and dropping it onto the bench. "You sure you can handle this? It's gonna be rough on someone like you..." he said with a smirk, opening the bag.

**Player 2:**

Storming Stephen was easily one of the biggest guys on the Football field. A linebacker by virtue of size and talent, he was a head taller than even the lion on the team, an enormous ape of a man who lumbered and knuckle-walked. Standing nearly seven and a half feet tall, he had to duck under some door frames and usually was actually big enough to swat other men on the field out of the way.

The black furred ape ooked and scowled, glaring down at Devin and narrowing his eyes. "A bets a bet, y'pussy." he snorted and sat down. "Do your worst."

**Player 1:**

"Now, let's see here... What was it again? Ohhh, I remember... If I win, I have to dress up as the prom queen... and if you win, you have to dress up as a pretty little cheerleader for me..." he said, grinning and tugging out the underwear. They were the largest piece of clothing in the bag, each one picked and chosen to go on in a very specific order. The lion smirked, holding them by the elastic and flicking them at the ape with a chuckle.

"Strip down at put them on, Stevie," he said, laughing loudly and sitting down to straddle the bench and watch him, openly enjoying him.

**Player 2:**

Stephen folded his arms and shook his head. "Ain't nothing in the bet about doing it in public." he waited in the locker room. "Just let everyone else leave first, and you can go nuts." He was waiting and stalling, while considering his options. Ideally, he could just get this over with when no one was watching, and if Devin tried to take pictures or anything for proof, snatch his phone out of his paws. As strong as the lion was, Stephen knew he was the bigger, stronger man. "Just wait a few minutes, ain't going to take long. Everyone's in a hurry to leave."

**Player 1:**

Dev rolled his eyes. "Put on the fuckin' panties, Stevie," he said, sighing loudly and rolling his eyes. "They've seen you with your dick hanging out in the goddamned shower. They don't care if they see you with your dick trapped behind some pretty white lace. Isn't that what you said I'd been wearing? White, lace panties, so the wind could blow up my skirt?"

Devin laughed loudly again, cackling and crossing his arms, looking at the ape with nothing short of intense disdain. "Unless you're too much of a coward for it..." he added with a sneer.

**Player 2:**

That made Stephen's eyes go red. He narrowed his gaze, snatching the panties out of Devin's paw. "I'm not afraid of ANYTHING, milk-lapper." With an annoyed snort, he stood up to tug his uniform's shorts down, revealing a pair of loose, baggy boxers, which he tugged down. The ape's banana was quite large, easily seven inches flaccid. "Just don't want to give you blackmail footage, you perv." Of course, that'd been HIS plan initially. He had no interest in the lion's manly ass.

Slowly he tugged the panties up, tucking his cock awkwardly into them as best he could. "See? Way too small to fit me proper. You just bought these at some department store? Was never going to fit."

**Player 1:**

The lion smirked. Sure, he wanted blackmail... but he wanted something else, too. "Nah, I got those from a specialty store. Just tuck yourself back, between your legs. It'll be fine..." he said, laughing and reaching into the bag, tugging out a cute little sports bra, and a roll of electrical tape. "Here. Put some of this over those big, huge nipples of yours, or you're gonna chafe. At least, that's what the woman at the store said..." he mentioned, laughing again before he passed over the next article of clothing. Already, people in the room were starting to turn and look, a few laughing—and at least one, the hyena on the team, had sat down to cackle loudly. But that was just how he was.

**Player 2:**

The ape snatched them up, rolling his eyes. "This getting you off, you perv?" He applied the electrical tape, making x's around his nipples and grunting. "That's going to hurt to take off." He grumbled, before fastening the bra around his top. "Ugh, it even feels weird putting this on too. Tight in all the wrong places, and I have no cleavage to speak of. Just pecs bigger than your head, kitten." With a snort, he hooked the back, before hearing the hyena cackling. Turning around, he snarled. "DO YOU WANT TO WEAR THIS SHIT NEXT?" He snarled, stomping a foot-hand and growling.

**Player 1:**

The hyena held up a paw, trying to explain, but the lion was just laughing. "You getting mad about a little laugh? This is supposed to be funny, man!" he said, laughing a little and looking over at the ape. Pecs bigger than his head? Already, they were looking smaller and the bra was starting to fit better. He smiled to himself, reaching in and pulling out the cheerleader's top. He'd even gotten one with Stephen's name and number on it. He laughed, tossing it to him with a grin. "Go ahead and tug that on..." he said.

A couple of the guys in the locker room had apparently noticed what was happening. A big wolf that had been beaten down for talking to the wrong girl earlier that year was licking his chops, looking eager, and the team's mule linebacker who had been slapped around and made fun of for being a half-breed all year, was visibly erect in his uniform, though he was trying to hide it.

**Player 2:**

Stephen tried to ignore them, taking the top and pulling it over his head. "If it's so funny, Devin, you put it on next." He said, with another grumpy snort. The big ape was oblivious to anything changing, as he let the cheerleader top fall down over his chest. "Ugh, it doesn't even come close to reaching my belly button. And it pinches around the shoulders." The big ape held a hand up to the writing. "Where did you even find this?" He was trying to avoid acknowledging the other guys, for the first time a faint blush forming on his furless cheeks as he looked back down> "Where's the skirt? Let's get this over with."

**Player 1:**

"Oh, no, man. No skirt yet. You're forgetting that our girls are nice and modest...." he said, pulling out a pair of white stockings that matched the panties perfectly. He threw them at the ape with a laugh, keeping himself sitting down, making sure that he stayed the primary target of Stephen's ire and annoyance... Make sure it was hard for the other to judge things.

The blush? God, it was making him hard. He breathed in and out slowly, pacing himself. After all, he wasn't just going to break the ape. He was going to ruin him properly. "And after that..." he said, laughing as he reached into the bag, then tugged out the skirt. "We got your makeup ready!"

**Player 2:**

"Gah, you WOULD insist on going the full way." Stephen scowled, letting the panties fall to the floor in a display of how he had absolutely ZERO enthusiasm for this. It took him a moment to realize he had to bend over now to pick them up.

Damn.

Heaving a sigh, he used his flexible foot-hands to scoop them up, not giving Devin the chance to laugh as he flashed other guys those panties on his rump. Instead, he sat back down and tugged the stockings up. "If there's a tear in these you're just going to have to deal with it." They didn't tear, damn it. he wasn't even going gently, they just didn't fray or tear at all. Finally, his lower legs were white and covered with the stockings. "Ugh, hurry up. These feel weird along my feet." Apes could use their footpaws as a second set of hands, but these stockings pulled so tight he could barely feel his digits down there.

**Player 1:**

Dev grinned, feeling his balls practically churning in his sac. He would go first, and once he did? He was going to share. He smirked to himself, reaching into the bag, tugging the skirt out the

rest of the way and tossing it to the ape before he reached in for the makeup. Nothing much. Just some lipstick. And a pair of earrings.

"Skirt first... then we'll get your lips to look pretty..." he said, laughing loudly and tossing the skirt to the ape as he sat back, moving the bag to his lap so he could be a little less obviously aroused. A layer of pudge was slowly forming over the ape, covering his muscles and practically subsuming them. His hips were wider, his body shorter and slimmer... Would he notice how much better the panties fit?

**Player 2:**

Stephen stared at the earrings. "These had better be fucking clip-ons." He grumbled, before putting on the skirt. He felt a bit tingly, probably the bra cutting off circulation to his chest. It didn't hurt that badly, but it certainly did pinch a bit. He puckered his lips, applying the lipstick and then swaying his butt as he clipped on the earrings. He didn't even notice he was doing it. "W-well, how do I look?" The panties didn't feel that bad anymore, honestly. Maybe his dick was stretching them out.

**Player 1:**

He was only aware of the first phone because the flash caught his attention, and the second that was being held up by someone else had the little flashing record light on. How long had it been going?! And worse, the hyena—who had been covering his muzzle to keep from laughing—had suddenly burst out with another hard, practically wracking cackle.

Finally, Dev stood up, smiling down at Stephen, and crossed his arms. The ape had to... he had to look up at him?! "There we go... Ain't Storming Steven no more, huh? You only got a nickname because you were jealous of mine, anyway," he said, laughing loudly and pushing a finger against the reduced male, pressing him back into the lockers behind him.

**Player 2:**

"G-gaaaah, gawd dammit!" Stephen held up his workout bag in front of him, trying to cover his body from the pictures, grumbling and then throwing his wadded up shirt at the hyena. "Damn it, you ass, you knew everyone was going to take pictures." He glared up at Devin, narrowing his eyes-

Up.

"Wait, how are you-" He blinked, checking for a moment, before looking down and then up. "You're taller than me?" His voice cracked as he said it, momentarily sounding higher pitched. Which provoked another blush.

**Player 1:**

"I'm taller... I'm stronger... and I'm still better hung," he said, smirking cruelly and giving Stephen a knee to the balls for his trouble. "That.. is for thinking that you could talk to me like I was some

street faggot for the last year," he said, shifting slightly and taking a step back as Stephen suddenly felt a sharp, pinching pain in both of his ears as the clip-on earrings turned real.

Dev grinned, laughing softly and sliding a ring on his thumb. He snapped his fingers, and in a moment, Stephen felt a tugging sensation. It was all over his body, feeling like his skin and fur were being softly pulled at, though... he could see soft, white wisps of something floating up from him. As Dev snapped... Stephen could see him getting a couple of inches taller, a little broader in the shoulders, a little more muscular all over himself. Once he was done, he removed the ring, passing it to the next guy in the locker room... who snapped again, giving Stephen the same feeling as the process repeated itself, moving from male to male...

**Player 2:**

"AAAH FUCK!" Stephen groaned, falling over and clutching at his balls. He cursed again and again, feeling the pain surging through him. He shuddered, the pain of the clip-ons piercing his ears making tears form in his eyes for a moment. "W-what the fuck is this? Why am I-" He watched the wisps drifting away from him, watching the lion grow bigger and taller. "What the fuck is that? What are you doing to me, you ass!?"

**Player 1:**

"There's no 'I' in team, Stephen," Dev would say, smiling softly. Another snap. "One person trying to make it all about them makes every loss... every failure... that much worse," he said. Another snap. "And with your attitude? Well... we all just decided that you'd be better off..." Another snap, again. "...on the cheer squad instead."

Dev snapped one last time—taking the first, deepest drink, and the last, most shallow one together. He drank down the last few drops of who Stephen had been, while other team members took their pictures and started to file out of the locker room, all of them looking quite pleased with their upgrades as Dev stood there, looking down at.. Mmm... Steph. That's right, he remembered.

This person was just "Steph" now.

**Player 2:**

Stephen- STEPH began to cry, voice rising up several octaves, as he glared up at the lion. "W=waht the fuck. How is this even possibEEEEK!" With a high pitched, girly squeal, he jumped. One of the other guys had slapped his larger, pillowy ass. Turning around, he huffed. "Stop that!" The gorilla didn't feel very big anymore. And not even very apelike. He turned to race off for a mirror, to look at himself. He was so confused and didn't understand what was going on, and he needed to see this for himself.

**Player 1:**

Dev grinned, following the "gorilla" as he dashed toward the bathrooms and the rest of the team left. He laughed, looking as the other stared at himself in the mirror. Gorilla? No, not now. Even

his dark fur was starting to get lighter and lighter, and he suddenly became aware of a sensation of movement under his skirt lashing back and forth slowly.

The lion moved to stand behind him, smirking at him in the glass of the mirror. "What's wrong, monkey boy? Don't like the upgrade?" he said, grabbing that thick, pillowy rear with delight.

**Player 2:**

In spite of himself, Steph groaned from the groping. He felt a tail he didn't even know he had flag upwards, tugging his skirt along with it. "T-this is illegal. I'll s-sue." He didn't try to push Devin's paw away from his ass, though. "Y-you'll hear from m-my lawyer..." he mumbled, feeling his panties getting wet as he trembled and stared at the unrecognizable face in the mirror.

**Player 1:**

"What are you going to tell him?" he asked. "That the football team sucked your manhood dry? That you should be a big, powerful, intimidating gorilla instead of a slender, fat-assed monkey who desperately... desperately... wants to get fucked?" He slowly reached his paw forward, sliding it under the top, working it up slowly and finding the tape under that bra. He slowly, agonizingly, peeled it away, revealing the intensely sensitive nub, then pinched it slowly.

**Player 2:**

The ap- the monkey boi ooked again, blushing, a wave of heat washing from his ass up, as he felt the man tugging free his bra. He blushed. "B-but I don't have any life anymore!" He said, feeling the lion's breath against his neck. The pinch against the nub of his nipple made him shudder, eyes clamping shut as his ass wiggled and he groaned, tail lifted. "G-gawd.. oh my gawd... w-why does it feel so fucking good..." He moaned, arching his back and leaning against Devin's body.

**Player 1:**

"Because you can't help it... because for the rest of your life, you're going to be needy for, submissive to, and entirely and utterly attracted to... everything you lost," he said. "At first? It'll just be us... on the team... bending you over and fucking your fat monkey boi ass..."

He smiled, tugging up the monkey's top, then pulling it off over his head slowly and smoothly. "But then? It'll start being any hung male... any male that gives you attention... and eventually, just any male..." he teased, laughing softly. "But don't worry... once I take off the ring? You'll forget all about Stephen... You'll just be a happy, faggy little Steph-monkey for me..." he promised. "But before I do that? I'm going to fuck Stephen's fat ass..."

**Player 2:**

The monkey-monkey whimpered. "I- I'm not g-gay, though." his stiffy in his panties was claiming otherwise, however. No, they weren't his panties, they were- they were his panties! Stephen whimpered, his ass squirming against Devin's paw, as he felt his own need growing. Every word the lion was saying was like kindling a fire in his loins. "I-I- Please, stop this. I'll do whatever you want. Just put me back. Let me go back to normal..."

**Player 1:**

"You are now, chimp," he said, chuckling softly. "You're totally gay... utterly fagged... Your parents don't even care, because they suspected for a long time... and when you came out? They just said 'Well, it's about time you realized...' and hugged you. It was such a cute moment. I was there for it... Do you know why I was there for it?" he whispered softly, bending Stephen over the sink with a grin as the new reality asserted itself. "You were introducing me... as your boyfriend..." he whispered, working those panties down slowly.

**Player 2:**

The ap- Monkey gasped. "W-what? But you- I h-h-hate-" He said, huffing and pressing his body into Devin's. It was so hard to fight the urges of his new body, and at least the lion's scent smelled too good for him to care as much. He shook his head. "T-that's not true... my dad hates gays. I'm n-not... we're not..." he ground instinctively against the lion's crotch, wrapping his paws around Devin's body and blushing, his protests falling into incoherent stammering as his cock rubbed against his panties and the lion's length.

**Player 1:**

"You are... he is... He loves his pretty boy..." he said, grinning and working his cock out of his pants, starting to grind it smoothly between the other's cheeks. "I was happy to become a fag... just like you... just so I could have you. All the boys on the team? They love it... You're our good luck charm... A halftime blowie? Energized... empowered... ready to win..." he said, working his cock against the monkey's trained hole, sinking in slowly and letting out a long, happy groan. "Fucckkk... Heh... That's some good shit..."

**Player 2:**

"T-the whole team's fags?!?" Stephen could barely believe it. "Even the coach? He wouldn't-" He stopped, staring down at Devin's cock. He was drooling as he stared at it, his eyes almost swirling as he felt the lion spreading his cheeks. His hole was already slick. Hadn't he had a plug in all practice just to be stretched and lubed for everyone? No, that was just some weird fag memory! "S-stop. I don't want this. I don't want- I don't want you to- I don't want you to stop!" he said, unable to even think clearly without a cock inside him with how turned on he was.

**Player 1:**

"I know, I know..." he said. "And don't worry... They're not fags. They're just alphas. And alphas don't give a shift what's between your legs... if you can service a cock properly...." he said, slowly pushing himself into Stephen with a grin. He tugged the other firmly backwards, spearing him entirely and then stroking down his back. "Go on. Feel what's between your legs..." he teased. "I can tell you that no one would be intimidated by it... ever," he said, laughing and starting to smoothly roll his hips as he fucked his new boyfriend casually.

**Player 2:**

With a shudder, the big-butted monkey shuddered and got down on all fours, his moans turning into gentle oops and grunts as he shuddered and let his panties work their way down his hips.

He blushed, reaching down to feel at his cock, feeling for anything that might be there. At the same time, he could feel his boy- no, DEVIN sliding back and forth inside him, going nice and slow and slipping in and out like it was the easiest thing in the world. Like they were made for each other. He shook his head, trying to clear that idea out of his mind as he shuddered and squirmed and felt for his dick. He knew it had to be there...

**Player 1:**

Dev laughed, grinning as he slow fucked him, smiling and licking his lips. "What's wrong?" he asked. "Having a hard time finding that thing? What size was it when it was hard, again? Ten inches long? Ten inches... six guys... That's plenty of meat to go around..." he said, laughing softly. "Oh! I guess I didn't mention... You're not just your daddy's pretty boy..." he said, pulling out of his ass with a smirk, then prodding a little lower as he pushed Steph toward the floor a bit more, changing the angle. "You're his pretty cunt boy..." he said, pushing his shaft into the monkey's snatch.

**Player 2:**

"I- I-" The monkey gasped. "D-don't- don't go in my-OOOOOOhhhhh..." With a shudder, the monkey flexed his new tool almost on instinct, shuddering and squirming. He didn't want to get knocked up by his boyfriend while they were still in college... he squirmed and whimpered, feeling his clitty growing moist and damp. Any protests turned into moans and hoots, as he shuddered, flexing against the big lion's dick and closing his eyes. Every bit of resistance was failing him. The more Devin sawed against his nether bits, the more he wanted it. He was crazy for cock. He needed someone to play fireman and douse the fire in his pussy.

"F-fuck me..." he said needily, shuddering and shivering, eyes rolling back in his head.

**Player 1:**

Dev tilted his head back, letting out a hot, deep moan, then started to pick up the pace. He thrust more quickly, angling himself. It was like his cock knew exactly where to hit that tight little monkey-cunny as he sawed in and out smoothly, laughing softly and spanking her ass firmly. "Nnn... That's it... that's my dirty little monkey boy..." he teased, smiling and thrusting more quickly as he growled with pleasure, slowly fucking him in smooth, intense thrusts that seemed to perfectly tickle all of his insides.

He grinned. "Mmm... Gonna fill you up, baby... And when I do... the ring comes off... Tell Stephen goodbye..." he ordered, gritting his teeth, thrusting hard and deep. "G-go on... say it... Ngghh... Yeah..."

**Player 2:**

Stephen whimpered, his boyfriend bringing him to orgasm after orgasm by humping lazily inside him. Only a few minutes into their display, and he was already drooling a puddle on the floor, huffing and puffing as he watched it grow with every thrust, his head lowered.

"G-goodbye-nnnngh- Stephen..." he was already so horny, and every minute his hesitations and



fears were growing weaker. But he wanted them gone. Wanted to stop holding himself back. He wasn't even really a big man anymore, anyway. Why even bother fighting it?

"P-put a baby in me." He said, mostly teasing, while his hot pussy flexed against his pussy.

**Player 1:**

Dev grinned, watching the ring crumble to dust around his thumb. He didn't have to take it off, which meant... He remembered. He remembered that this tight snatched monkey was once his biggest rival. Remembered how the big guy had never wanted to help out his friends, never wanted to be a team player, always needed the spot light... But most importantly... he remembered how eagerly he'd dropped to his knees and wrapped his lips around lion cock when given the chance. And how suddenly he'd offered up his cunt. How hot and needy it had been... His monkey had always been hot for big cats. And now... a big cat was hot for that monkey.

"What... whatever you say... baby..." he muttered, giving a deep, harsh grunt as his cock flexed. A few seconds later, he started to blow his load deep into the other's body, grinning and laughing softly to himself as he did, closing his eyes.

**Player 2:**

The monkey shuddered, Steph squealing as his memories settled down into the new, proper configuration. Stephen was gone. He didn't ever remember using that name. He wasn't a football player. He wasn't even a waterboy. He was the cheerleader who was always hanging around the Men's locker room to help motivate people. "O-oh gaaawd love... oh gawd..."

**Player 1:**

He smiled, rubbing over the monkey's ass, then tugged himself out... before tugging those panties up with a grin. "There we go..." he said, chuckling briefly before he patted the covered cunny with his paw. "You feel better now, baby? I know you were getting worked up, but you know I never plow before a big game," he said, standing up and stretching his paws over his head, smiling to himself as he walked over, picking Stephen's jersey up off the floor and wiping his cock on it before throwing it in the trash.

**Player 2:**

The big-butted monkey looked up. "Y-yeah. I was feeling really silly... needed a good fuck to think straight." He shuddered, feeling his last orgasm as the lion pulled out of him and tugged his panties up. "Thank you, luv." He applied some of Devin's favorite flavor of lipchap and then kissed the lion's lips, watching him throw out some stupid used cumrag before cuddling up to him. "Gonna go knock 'em dead?" He ooked and snuggled against his man. "You guys beat the other team, I'll let you all cum in me as much as you all can manage..."

**The End!**