

Squadding Up

A short story by Henry Cavanaugh

Taking Adam's body for myself had been my plan all along but it had taken some time. He was one of the more popular guys in the gym and I had always faded into the background keeping mostly to myself and using the time to admire the fine specimens of masculinity around me. Eventually though I saw the perfect opening to engage the other man in conversation and soon began an amicable acquaintanceship with my target. A simple handshake was all it took for me to reach into the very core of his being, seize his consciousness and exchange it with my own.

Maintaining contact with the other's hand once the switch had been completed I stressed upon him a mental command to go on as normal - as if he were really me. The last thing I wanted him to do was to start alerting people to my true intentions, nor did I want any of his raving to get my body barred from the gym I had become so fond of over the past two years. Once our hands pulled apart we locked eyes and he offered a shy smile before scampering away to do some cardio training. I watched my body go, amazed at how easily it had ultimately been.



Adam's body was ideal for a number of reasons - not only was he physically attractive and living his best life as a model but he was also well connected in the gym and seemed to be friends with almost everyone. My first port of call was to explore his body in more detail than had ever been previously afforded to me, stealing glances whenever I could get away with it. Now it was all mine to enjoy and there was nothing to stop me from feeling up his firm pecs or groping his round ass. All I needed was for someone to enjoy it with!

Upon sharing the news with my four closest friends I was unsurprised to find that they wanted to join me as one of my gym's many tasty slabs of gorgeous meat. I had anticipated as much and had already picked out an ideal host for each of them but the difficult part would be getting them all into the gym with me and in a position to make the exchange. Thankfully Bryce was able to come up with a cunning plan, offering both himself and Colin to transform into sneakers that I could wear. It only made sense then that Jacob would become some pants and Will would become a matching jacket to boot. Their transformations would also give me the perfect place to deposit their future hosts without having to risk any potential issues.

Bryce was the easiest person to transport into his new body as the stud I had chosen him to replace was both a good friend of Adam's and happened to work the desk at the gym. All I needed was to engage in physical contact and that was easy to do, offering up a fist bump as I entered the gym that morning. Christian took the bait without any hesitation and as our fists made contact the whole world seemed to freeze within that moment. I reached down to the left sneaker which Bryce had been transformed into and pulled his essence out, using my own body



as a conduit through which to switch their consciousnesses until Christian's had been safely deposited within the sneaker and Bryce was safely in his new body.

Christian was a known poser - his Instagram was full of shirtless selfies - but it was easy to see why considering his broad shoulders and slim waist creating a desirable stature. His well-muscled body even sported some stylish ink along his forearms and even some on his right pec. I knew that Bryce would enjoy getting to show off Christian's body both online and in the gym and left him to enjoy his newfound strength as I sought out my next targets. Unsurprisingly Bryce was quick to strip off his shirt and start lifting weights in front of the floor-to-ceiling mirrors so he could see every little flex of his new body.

I was aware of the presence of my friends as various parts of my outfit, their voices quiet but present within my mind as they enjoyed the pleasure of being worn by a beautiful man such as myself. Now Christian's voice joined them, confused but equally aroused. I mentally told him to get used to it because I was certain that he wouldn't be leaving his new residence any time soon given the fun I was already having. I was sure Bryce would have no issue with that either when I shared the news with him.

While it was still early and the gym was relatively quiet, I was still lucky enough to spy the exact stud I had chosen for Colin. He was busy working on the low row and I took a moment to admire the movement of his strong back muscles. I had only ever admired him from afar previously but accessing Adam's memories allowed me to know much more about him. I'd seen them together previously but didn't know the extent of their friendship. Thankfully it turned out that Adam and Daniel were regular drinking buddies with a number of the gym's most popular guys and as such it wouldn't take much to approach the other and lull him into a false sense of security. It was going to make my job so much easier.

Exchanging a quick fist bump with the other as I approached, I opted not to use that moment to place Colin in his body. That would come in time. Instead I took the moment to test how well I could pass as the man I had replaced and engaged in conversation with Adam's friend, talking casually with him as if I'd known Daniel for years. He shared a story about the set of twins he'd hooked up with the night before, each girl desperate to get their lips all over his body and him being all too happy to



allow it to happen. I couldn't help but imagine the scenario, only replacing myself and Bryce with those twins. Getting Adam's lips all over Daniel's tanned body would certainly make for a fun evening at the very least. I also knew that it wouldn't take much to get Colin on board with it too.

"You used these monsters to pin them down, right?" I joked, reaching out to grope at the hard muscle of his left bicep as I spoke. Once again the world stopped moving as I made contact and Colin's essence travelled through me right into Daniel's body, pushing the gym stud's spirit out and right down into the other sneaker. Now both of my feet were being covered by two guys who had never even given me the time of day before, both reluctantly enjoying up soaking up the sweat from their own friend's feet.

Pulling my hand away I allowed time to resume and inspected Colin as the other rolled his shoulders, shook out his legs and began to get used to the muscular frame he now inhabited. The cyan workout shirt he wore was stretched over a muscular chest and left very little about his pecs and abs to the imagination. Still Colin raised it to inspect his midsection and showed off a drool-worthy six-pack that caused a stirring in my pants - *sorry Jacob* - and had me thinking about worshipping Daniel's shredded body once again. That scenario was quickly moving up the agenda but first I still had two more friends to look after and it was rude to keep them waiting!

It was some time before my next 'victim' usually arrived for his morning workout so I opted to trial one of the many full-body sessions Adam had stored within his memory, working up a sweat that both Jacob and Will as well as Christian and Daniel would be soaking up with their newly inanimate bodies. Much to my delight Adam's body worked like a treat, powering through exercises at weights I would have struggled with previously. Rep after rep things came easily to me and I was able to hit new personal bests on both the squat and the bench press - with my buddies Bryce and Colin spotting me on each exercise respectively. I had a rush of adrenaline quite unlike anything I had experienced before and I was hooked on it; it had awoken a more intense love of fitness than I even knew was possible. Knowing that it was all mine to enjoy for as long as I wanted was only the icing on the cake too.



After an hour of hardcore training I finally caught sight of the tattooed prime slice of beef that would soon belong to Will. Even those who had never had a conversation with him knew that Brandon was one confident motherfucker as the way he held himself made it clear that nobody was the boss of him and he would continue to do whatever the fuck he wanted. Still, despite his confidence he was never antagonistic in the gym - only a little demanding if people were holding up the bench or machine he wanted to use. I knew he

would be the perfect match-up for Will who had always been the quietest of our number.

I took some time inspecting Brandon as he lumbered around the weights area, working his pecs, biceps and triceps in quick succession - all with weights no lower than twenty kilograms in each hand. It was impressive to say the least and the masculine grunts of exertion that came with each press or lift were most certainly appreciated too. This was a real sample of a traditional red-blooded male and I was certain that Will would enjoy himself in his skin.

As Brandon moved to the barbell shoulder press I saw the perfect opportunity to intervene. He loaded either side of the barbell with thirty kilograms and while I had no doubt that he'd most likely be able to push out his reps without much difficulty it also wouldn't appear too strange to offer a spotter. That was precisely what I did, flashing one of Adam's brilliant male model smiles to accompany the offer. Brandon glanced me up and down for a moment, as if deciding whether or not to tolerate my presence before he eventually grunted an affirmative. I positioned myself behind him, hands slightly below the bar as he lifted it off the rack and began to press it above his head, getting out eight reps before returning the bar.

Once the set was over I slapped my hands down on his shoulders in a sign of celebration and used that contact to pull Will out of his fabric body as my tracksuit jacket and right into Brandon's body. There was the faintest spark of resistance from the tattooed stud before he was overwhelmed by my power and pulled out of his body to take Will's place as another garment of clothing for me. As time resumed and I pulled my hands away from the other's shoulder, a look of amazement flashed over Will's face - his *new* face - and he began feeling the rock solid muscle his pumped up biceps.

"Don't look too surprised to see them," I advised with a wink, "After all, you were the one that worked hard to get them." I was doubtful that anybody would suspect what I was really doing with some of the more outstanding hunks that my gym had to offer but it was better to be safe than sorry. Besides, Will's childlike wonder looked strange on the sharp masculine features of Brandon's face. Luckily he took my advice on board and settled into a smug grin that seemed far more fitting for the kind of body he now possessed.

There only remained one friend to help out - Jacob, perhaps the closest of the lot to me, who had been wrapped around my perky ass cheeks and hard cock for the last few hours. While I could tell that he was enjoying the sensation I was ready to give him the gift that I had prepared. I knew that Jacob had some real leadership qualities that too often went underutilized so I had made sure to pick out a body that demanded respect and would allow him to take charge whenever he wanted.

There was no doubt in anyone's mind that Preston was the alpha male of the gym - everyone either respected or feared him and for good measure. He stood at a grand six-foot-for, with a well-sculpted body and beautiful tanned skin plus some



artistic ink of his own but it was his personality that truly defined him. He wore his arrogance like a three-piece suit and had the physical qualities to back it up. Anybody he chose to make a joke of was expected to laugh along or even apologize for bothering him. He made it clear to people that they were lucky to be in his social circle and was notoriously obnoxious when it came to helping people out at the gym, mocking any incorrect form as loudly as he could without even bothering to offer them any help.

I had thankfully managed to avoid being the victim of Preston's cruel jokes but I had watched him from afar for quite some time and always been enamored with what I saw. His confidence was quite unlike anything I had seen from anyone else to step in the gym. More than once I had fantasized about making my way into his body but feeling quite content with Adam's to play around in it only made sense to offer Preston up to somebody who could potentially use it better than I ever could. I had shared stories about Preston with Jacob in the past and I could feel his anticipation building as the alpha male entered the gym and made his way towards the locker rooms to change into his always tight-fitting workout gear.

Following the swaggering hunk into the relative privacy of the locker room, I was greeted with a short nod of the head as our eyes locked. Adam's memories showed me a few previous encounters he had experienced with Preston and while they didn't seem to be friends they were aware of each other. Preston at the very least didn't seem to think Adam was any threat to his alpha status so the male model had always been able to avoid being the subject of any of his more biting remarks or practical jokes. Those experienced had lured Preston into a false sense of security around Adam - one that I was happily going to take advantage of.

As Preston rose, now dressed in a white tee that clung desperately to his built arms and grey shorts that showed off a nicely shaped backside, I made my move. Surging forward I placed my hands on his solid chest to force him back against the lockers and stole his lips in a kiss before he could even contemplate what 'Adam' was daring to do. There was no doubt in my mind that had I tried that without using my magic on him then an explosive homophobic rage would have followed as I could already see the ugliness brewing behind those green eyes. He was helplessly frozen in place though as for the last time I allowed my body to become a conduit and gave Jacob entry into the titan-esque body of Preston.

While I had experienced a fleeting moment of resistance when depositing Will into Brandon's body, I all but ran headfirst into a brick wall as I attempted to guide Jacob into Preston. I hadn't anticipated the other's willpower and resistance to magic to be so strong and it took quite some exertion to break a hole in that wall large enough to push Jacob through. Ripping Preston out of his body I forced him into the fabric of my pants right as an orgasm rippled through me and he was immediately exposed to the taste of my cum. From the moans that suddenly echoed through my mind I could tell that he had immediately fallen in love, his alpha dominance broken down in record time as he settled into his new existence as just another item of clothing for me to wear on the regular.

Time resumed as I pulled my lips off of Jacob's, watching his broad chest rising and falling as he took his first few breaths in his new body. The rage that had been building behind those green eyes died away in an instant, replaced by something I quickly identified as lust. Before I could even get a question out of my lips he had grabbed me by the neck and forced our lips back together, his tongue quickly taking dominance as it invaded my mouth. I was all too happy to let him take charge, knowing that it was what he had both wanted and deserved for a long time.



After Jacob had asserted his dominance over me in the most physical way he knew how we finally returned to the gym floor and reunited with our other friends. Bryce, Colin and Will were all settled into their new muscular bodies and had even begun to adopt traits I knew belonged to the men whose bodies they had been switched into. Bryce had become flirtier while Will seemed incapable of completing a sentence without dropping some sort of curse in the middle. Colin on the other hand was quick to show off his cobblestone abs and pose whenever he was near a reflective surface. I was fascinated by what I saw in my friends and knew that it was highly likely that I had also begun to take on some of Adam's personality traits too. I was already itching to watch the soccer game that I somehow knew would be on soon.

The five of us finished our workouts and made our way to the communal showers where we would get a proper chance to inspect all of our new bodies. After that it was straight on to get some beers over lunch and see how well each of our bodies could hold their drink - all while getting rowdy and watching the soccer game, of course. Whoever correctly guessed the



finishing score was going to have the other four worshipping their body all night long and each of us was desperate to win!