

Gabe sighed audibly, staring at the trees as they passed by rapidly along the highway. Jason must have heard him, though didn't reply. Besides, Jason had already said his piece. And furthermore, Gabe needed time to be annoyed with himself before it passed. Gabe tended to be overly hard on himself and this latest situation wasn't helping matters. There honestly wasn't much more they could talk about what happened. He wasn't in the mood for mundane conversation, just wanting to get drunk once they reached his camp. Forget about all that shit and just relax for once.

Despite this resolve, however, Gabe kept playing the scene over and over in his mind. The pair were at a pawn shop where the guy was selling crap at unreasonable prices. So what if Gabe let his opinion on that slip? That guy didn't have to yell at them like that, embarrass them in front of the whole store. Gabe told the man they just wanted to leave, but he kept making a scene, calling the duo ungrateful! Gabe wouldn't have yelled back and told him to fuck off if he hadn't been so abrasive. The shopkeeper even had the nerve to threaten to call the cops!

It hadn't helped that Jason had jumped in to shout a string of obscenities at the guy when it got heated. Gabe remembered he had called them nothing more than gay asses. Was it because Jason jumped in to stand up for them? That wasn't gay! Even weirder was that the man's hand was on some kind of spellbook when he said it. Was he actually trying to curse them or some stupid shit?! The man really was fucked up!

Honestly, the whole thing shouldn't have bothered him so much, but to his dismay, it did. Gabe didn't know why. Maybe it hurt that he hadn't had intimate time with a woman in well over two years. Hell, part of Gabe wished he was gay; he'd have no problem getting laid with another dude! But he simply wasn't attracted to guys. He had to settle for the fact that his low self-esteem and poor career choice weren't the most attractive attributes to the opposite sex.

Trying to shake the intrusive thoughts, Gabe looked out through Jason's car window. The sights of trees and summer and anticipation of the weekend allowed him to relax a little. He'd feel better after a good meal and the first of many drinks, he finally decided

Jason, meanwhile, was still fuming over the situation from earlier as he drove to the campsite. That pawnshop owner really was a dick. It wasn't like they had directly confronted him about his prices, but they were definitely ridiculous. Jason would bet he was the kind of guy who would buy some crap off a customer for a dollar and sell it for thirty. Honestly, Jason figured he should have shouted at him more. The guy had the nerve to call them a couple of gay asses for rightfully pointing out that his prices sucked.

Still, Jason couldn't shake the uneasiness from thinking about it. There was something off about the man's voice, and Jason had sworn he could feel something strange in the air afterward, too. But once they got to the campsite and had some good food and drinks, they would forget all about it, Jason was sure. The point of this trip was to relax, so Jason was going to try not to dwell on the negatives too much.

He looked out the window and grinned a little as he finally pulled up to the campsite. It definitely seemed like a nice spot, a great getaway from everything for a while. He turned off the car and unlocked the trunk before turning to Gabe. "So, are you ready to get our stuff inside? I'm excited to check this place out."

"Yeah," Gabe replied, the first real thing he'd said in over an hour. It was Jason's first time here, and Gabe was excited to show him the place. They were pretty good buds and enjoyed sharing a drink or three on the regular. Bringing him out to his family's cabin seemed like a good idea, just two guys getting drunk in the woods to blow off some steam. Gabe was pretty sure he'd be responsible and not trash the place, hence why Gabe had invited him.

As Jason walked up to the door, carrying the cooler over his shoulder, Gabe found he couldn't help but stare at the way Jason was moving. Not something he normally noticed, it took Gabe a few minutes to register why he was staring at Jason. His ass, moving back and forth, was perfectly shaped in relation to his lean form. Gabe blinked a few times, shocked at what he had been thinking. Why had he been checking out his friend's ass? Gabe shook his head, trying to remove the intrusive thoughts. Clearly, he needed to get laid.

Gabe did his best not to look again as he followed Jason up the walkway and unlocked the door. The cabin wasn't much, a sink, table and chairs, and a few bedrooms. There was an outhouse several feet away. No real shower either, but they were close enough to a lake if they needed to wash up. Pretty standard camp life, all things considered.

As they started unpacking, a particular scent entered Gabe's nose. It was sweaty and thick, not unlike a guy's locker room. Yet, somehow his nose was fixated on it. Gabe turned to look at Jason, bent over to pull drinks out of their cooler. Was that smell coming from him? It wasn't bad, he realized, and as he sniffed, it was evident he couldn't quite get enough. Gabe found himself moving toward him without realizing it before he jerked up suddenly, hoping Jason didn't notice how weird he was acting. Gabe tried to ignore the smell, but he couldn't help but notice he was getting a semi-hard-on from the stench.

Gabe looked around the cabin as he carried in the cooler and some of the stuff in his backpack. He sat down the cooler with a grunt before opening it to pull out a couple of drinks.

Turning to Gabe, he was a little surprised to notice he was right behind. “Heh, getting thirsty already? I can grab you a drink if you want.”

As Jason looked at Gabe, he reflexively found his eyes traveling over his buddy’s body. Gabe’s arms had gotten more muscular lately as a result of working out, and Jason couldn’t help but admire them. Gabe was certainly looking good with his shirt clinging tightly to his muscular frame, his biceps flexing slightly as he moved his arms. Jason found he wanted to reach out and feel them, run his hands down Gabe-

*Whoa, what the fuck am I thinking?* Jason shook his head a little. He didn’t know why he was suddenly checking out his friend. Jason definitely wasn’t gay. Maybe it had just been too long since he’d gotten some. Embarrassingly enough though, he could feel himself getting slightly hard from the thought of touching Gabe, just like he would with a woman...

“Ummm, I’m gonna go grab my other bag real quick. Feel free to get a drink out of the cooler!” Jason said as he quickly walked back out the door to grab his duffel bag. He just hoped Gabe didn’t catch sight of the tent in his pants!

With that, Gabe grabbed a cooler, popping the lid open on his damp shirt and tipping the bottle up. He clearly needed a drink to get his mind off things. With a sudden thought, his face reddened. Had Jason noticed the way Gabe was acting? Was that why he was so quick to run back to the car? He didn’t dare ask. It was way too embarrassing. Gabe just hoped it wouldn’t ruin the evening.

Doing his best to focus on getting everything set up, Gabe left Jason on the lawn chair with a few drinks while he fired up the gas-powered BBQ. Normally, he loved doing this, the smell of greasy food making his mouth water. But this time, however, the scent of grilling burgers was making him feel a little ill. He chalked it up to drinking on an empty stomach and kept at it, deciding to make one for himself and a couple for Jason.

With some interest, Gabe eyed the bowl of salad Jason had brought with them. For some reason, the leafy greens seemed more appetizing than the smell of the burgers. He normally didn’t care for that stuff, but Jason had thought it was a good idea to have more roughage in their diets to offset the meat so Gabe had reluctantly agreed. But the more he stared, the more tantalizing the salad looked. He decided he was gonna take a heaping pile with his food if it tasted even half as good as it looked.

With that, he brought over Jason's burgers and his own, the amount of salad on his plate a stark contrast to the tiny burger. He tasted the burger first, the juices a little off somehow, but he was able to handle it fine. As he suspected, he wouldn't be wanting another, however.

Gabe watched Jason eating, he, too, was seemingly less interested in the meat. With some surprise, he realized he was staring a bit longer than perhaps he should have been, and Gabe blushed with embarrassment. At that, Gabe took another long swing of his cooler and went back inside for something harder. At this point, Gabe decided he really needed to get drunk to get these intrusive thoughts out of his head!

As Jason munched on his first burger, he, too, thought something tasted a little off about it. He still ate it though, not wanting to insult Gabe. The salad, however, tasted much better than usual. He sometimes had a salad with his food, but not very often. After finishing off the first burger, he reluctantly started on the second one, but after a few bites, Jason found he didn't really want to eat much more of it. One was fine, but the second one just wasn't agreeing with his stomach. With some surprise, he noticed Gabe had gotten much more salad himself. Maybe there was just something wrong with the meat, Jason rationalized.

With that, Jason grabbed some more salad and went inside to mix himself a drink. Gabe was drinking coolers already so he figured he'd get himself a buzz. Jason pulled out the rum he'd brought, mixing it with another coke, and took a few swigs, enjoying the warmth from the alcohol.

As Jason sat back down with a sigh and finished off his salad, still sipping his drink, he slowly began to notice a strong scent in the air. Jason breathed it in deeply, realizing it smelled really good. As his nose flared, Jason realized the scent was coming from Gabe. He moved his face a little closer to him but quickly pulled back as Jason realized how weird that must have looked. Jason blushed hard after realizing his cock had started to get hard again. *Jeez, what is wrong with me this weekend!?*

Nervously, he looked over at Gabe to see if he'd noticed and saw Gabe staring back as he drank. Gabe's gaze was intense and made Jason want to lean over to get closer to him. Gabe really did look good with those bigger muscles...

Before he got too into it, Jason looked away and shook his head, trying to keep the bizarre, gay thoughts out of his mind. "So what do you want to do while we're here? I'm already starting to get a buzz from this drink. Must have mixed it stronger than I thought," Jason asked, trying to distract himself.

“I can grab my phone from the car and get some music going,” Gabe said, standing up quickly and almost spilling his drink. He had mixed this one a little stronger than normal and was already off-balance. Still, he grabbed his phone with a playlist he’d saved for this evening, having let Jason pick the music in his car for the ride.

Before heading back, Gabe sneaked into the cabin to mix another drink before coming back to sit down near his buddy. He really did look cute, his lean form showing off his hairy chest through his shirt. Had he always been that hairy? Gabe hadn't noticed before but figured he had never really looked at Jason that way. To some surprise, Gabe felt his own skin was a bit prickly, rubbing his chest as he sat down and let out a hearty belch. Blushing, Gabe found himself worried that Jason would find it offensive, which wasn't something he normally concerned himself with.

Strangely, the scent from the cabin was still present, amplified now that Jason and he were a little sweaty from being outside. Instinctively, Gabe found himself moving closer to Jason, a hand moving toward his thigh without realizing it.

“You'll like this list bud,” Gabe said, tipping over a little, making it look like he had rested his arm on Jason’s leg for balance. But it lingered there a bit longer than he’d intended. Still, he found it was kinda nice, being near such a cute guy, a good friend.

Jason blushed a little as Gabe rested his hand on Jason’s thigh. He started to move his hand to place it over Gabe’s but stopped himself. *Would he think it was weird if I did that?* Yet, it didn’t stop him from longing to try it...

As Gabe turned on the music, Jason started bobbing his head a little to the beat. It was pretty good, and Jason was glad they both liked the same genres of music. “Yeah, I do like it. I might have to get this song when we get back,” Jason said as he grinned at Gabe.

Suddenly, Jason became aware he was sitting closer than they normally would but found it kind of nice. Gabe’s scent was stronger in his nose at this distance, and Jason found it quite pleasant. And Gabe’s looks certainly didn't hurt either. His muscular chest was showing through his shirt, and his hairy, muscular arms made Jason bite his lip. Jason could swear Gabe seemed hairier than usual, but maybe he was just remembering wrong. Either way, Jason found that Gabe looked so sexy...

With that thought, Jason scooted a little closer and almost reached out to stroke Gabe’s arm, but stopped himself. The drink must have been really strong for him to be so bold. It would be super weird to actually do it, wouldn’t it? But that didn't stop Jason from thinking about it.

Jason finished off his drink quickly as he tried to focus on the music to distract himself from the confusing thoughts.

Gabe bobbed his head a little, too, the beat of the music really enjoyable with the buzz he had going. He took another long sip of his drink before wrapping his arm around his buddy and pulling him closer, trying drunkenly to sing some lyrics. It wasn't gay to have his arm around his buddy like this, right? Still, Gabe found himself staring at Jason's lips, his face as Gabe closed his eyes and breathed deeply. *Fuck I want to- No. I couldn't!* But the urge to press his lips to Jason's was all-consuming. They were pretty drunk; even if Gabe did it, Jason would probably forget in the morning. And, at the moment, Gabe's cock was so hard...

Finally figuring fuck it, Gabe pulled Jason a little closer as he opened his eyes to look at Gabe, a drunken lusty haze on his expression. Gabe simply couldn't help himself. Jason just looked so damn cute. *Maybe I am a little gay, just repressed all these years?* It didn't matter. Gabe was buzzed, and his inhibitions were shot out the window. With that, Gabe leaned in quickly and pecked Jason's lips, enjoying the taste of his lips and boozy breath.

Jason blushed slightly from the contact, though looked at Gabe a little surprised. He hadn't expected it, but it was...surprisingly nice. With Gabe's arm wrapped around him and his scent in Jason's nose, Jason found his cock tenting out of his pants. For some reason, Jason found Gabe so sexy. He knew this was really gay, though maybe it was just the alcohol. *I can't really be gay, but I sure can't deny my feelings right now...*

With the same lack of hesitation, Jason moved his face closer to his and pecked Gabe's lips back while finally allowing himself to feel Gabe's strong biceps. *Fuck, this is really gay, but it feels so good...* Stroking Gabe's muscles was making Jason so horny. Still, he just couldn't resist. Hopefully, Jason didn't regret this in the morning, but right now it felt too good.

Eager now, Jason moved his hand to Gabe's chest and felt his muscles as he scooted closer, pressing their thighs together. Jason's lust kept growing, and he simply couldn't hold back. Jason pressed his lips to Gabe's and kissed him deeply, keeping them there as he moaned slightly into Gabe's mouth.

Gabe moaned in Jason's mouth as they kissed, *really* kissed. Gabe couldn't be harder than he was at this moment. He found himself wondering if Jason was as hard as Gabe was. Gabe had to find out. He found his hand moving of its own accord, rubbing along the edge of Jason's jeans till it found Jason's cock head snaking a quarter of the way down his jeans. Fuck, his buddy was *hung!* Eagerly, Gabe gently touched the tip through the fabric, tracing exploratory fingers over his length as Gabe pulled him in close.

Deep down, Gabe knew this was definitely gay and that he would regret it in the morning, but at the moment, he couldn't help himself. It was so nice, his friend smelled so good, and Gabe's cock was leaking in his pants. Gabe moaned as he traced his hand over his own jeans, teasing his own needy cock within. At the moment he didn't give a fuck about being gay. Gabe was just too horny, and his buddy smelled too good. Surely, this happened to straight guys from time to time, right?

Jason gasped as he felt Gabe touching his cock through the fabric, making Jason throb harder. Jason felt he should have been embarrassed that another guy was feeling up his crotch, but it simply felt too good. In tandem, Jason moved his hand down to Gabe's crotch and felt along in his pants, finding Gabe's cock was throbbing as much as his. To his surprise and delight, Jason found it was huge, reaching halfway down Gabe's thigh. Part of him felt good knowing Gabe was just as horny as himself.

Jason scooted even closer, still pressing his lips to Gabe's as Jason rubbed his cock and Gabe rubbed his own. By now, there was no denying this was extremely gay, but Jason found he just wanted more. Feeling emboldened, Jason turned Gabe's body around and climbed into his lap, still kissing Gabe deeply as he rubbed Gabe's member through his pants.

"Fuck...you're so sexy Gabe...I never realized I was this into you..." Jason muttered between kisses, meaning the words more than simply booze would account for.

"Fuck, I...me neither..." Gabe said panting, the intense sensations leaving him a little breathless. Gabe felt himself grow harder at Jason's touch, bigger than he remembered from even moments ago. Perhaps he was just a little drunk?

Curious, Gabe rubbed his hand over his own cock, feeling it grow more from his touch. How big was it going to get? Surely he hadn't been this hung before! Curious, Gabe moved his arm away from Jason, tracing it down Jason's hairy chest and moving in for another kiss. To his surprise, Gabe felt something bristling against his face and realized that Jason's beard was tickling against his own. Weird. Gabe was sure Jason hadn't had one like that before, though he figured he must have been remembering wrong.

Gabe moved his hand higher up, fumbling at the zipper of Jason's pants. The panicked thoughts of being gay were slowly bubbling away from his mind. Gabe didn't want this to stop. In fact, he wanted to go further and got the sense that Jason did too. With that, Gabe reached up for Jason's zipper, pulled it down, and reached inside the waistband of Jason's undies, greeted by a forest of soft hairs. His fingers brushed against something moist, and Gabe realized he was

touching the leaking fluids from his cock. The notion should have disturbed him, but it only made Gabe more excited.

Gabe reached into Jason's undies, making his cock throb harder against his pants. It seemed larger than normal, but Jason figured he was probably just imagining things from the alcohol. Jason pulled down Gabe's zipper as well, reaching his hand into Gabe's shirt and feeling his hairy chest before moving his hand down into Gabe's undies. Jason then teased the base of Gabe's cock before wrapping his hand around his shaft. It was so thick and massive, Jason couldn't believe how big his friend was. Deep down, Jason knew this was super gay but just couldn't get enough. He didn't want to stop now and knew instinctively Gabe didn't either.

"Ff- fuck...I've never been so horny for a guy before...Want to...go to the bedroom?" Jason posed, the words coming out of his mouth before he realized he was saying them.

"Fuck...the bedroom?" Gabe asked, the words bringing him out of his lustful haze for just a moment. It seemed as though Jason wanted it as bad as he did, or maybe even to go further, to explore each other in the cabin. The last hints of hesitation floated through his mind. *Do I really want to go further with another guy?* But the cabin was secluded, and no one would ever know what they did. It could be their little secret if they really wanted it to be. Gabe just hoped Jason really did want it as bad as he did. He seemed so eager, and Gabe couldn't help but stare at how hot he was. Jason looked so handsome and hairy, with pointy ears he hadn't noticed before.

Gabe stood up, taking Jason's hand as he led them into the cabin, trying to resist the urge to touch until they at least got into one of the bedrooms to see where the night would go. With some eagerness, Gabe could smell the musk leaking from Jason's cock and feel the tension from his semi-drunk body that screamed out he wanted more, that he wanted to be touched in his most intimate of places. Gabe's own cock leaked profusely from the thought!

Jason followed Gabe into the cabin, trying not to let his pants fall down, seeing as neither of them had bothered to pull up their zippers. For a second, Jason hesitated. He couldn't believe he was actually doing this, going into a bedroom with another guy to strip out of their clothes and most likely fuck. He'd never done something like this before, but Gabe felt and tasted so good. He made Jason so horny, and Gabe seemed to want this as much as Jason did. As much as the thoughts confused him, he couldn't imagine not doing it now!

Jason looked around at the furniture in the bedroom as Gabe led him inside, seeing just a bed and a few old knick-knacks on the walls. His attention, however, was quickly drawn back to Gabe. Jason blushed as he looked into Gabe's eyes. He placed his hand on Gabe's chest again, kissing his lips as Jason pulled his pants down and let them fall around his ankles. Jason could



feel his facial hair prickling against his own, seemingly longer than it was this morning, but Jason barely cared.

“God, you're sexy...I don't know how I never noticed it before...” Jason moaned between breaths.

Gabe found himself grinding on Jason's cock, kissing him back, and savoring the taste of his lips. *Fuck he's a good kisser!* Gabe reached down once more to touch his cock in his underwear, feeling his needy member leak onto Gabe's hand. He had no idea how to proceed, having never done anything sexual with a man before. He found his thoughts fixated on Jason's cock, wanting to see it, to let that musky smell into the room. That in mind, Gabe pulled down the ends of his undies, letting his thick cock flop into his touch. The heady scent was incredible!

With that, Gabe reluctantly broke the kiss, lowering himself to get a better look at the tantalizing member in the soft light of the cabin. It was thick, dark, and throbbing. Part of him had to get a taste. *Can I actually do such a thing?* Gabe found himself not caring if it was gay or not. He lowered his mouth on Jason's cock, the musky flavor encouraging him to take as much as he could as Gabe carefully worked his length into his mouth.

Jason gasped as Gabe took his cock into his mouth, moaning as he gently sucked. He could swear his cock seemed longer and thicker than normal, but it had to have been the alcohol clouding his memory. Keeping it out of his mind, Jason put his hand on Gabe's head and rubbed his hair as Jason let out little gasps and moans from the contact. Jason tried to keep quiet, but it just felt too good. His cock seemed so sensitive!

With some surprise, Jason looked up and noticed Gabe's oddly pointed ears. It was strange he had never noticed those pointed tips before. But before Jason could think about it too much, his cock pulsed from the feeling of Gabe's warm tongue pressing against it as he spurted pre into his mouth.

“Ff- fuck...you're good at- ahh...this...” Jason moaned, amazed at Gabe's technique. He'd never told Jason he was gay before, so how did he get so good at sucking dick?

Gabe wanted to reply, to thank Jason for the compliment, but was too busy sucking down the delicious offering that his thick cock was providing. Gabe couldn't have imagined he was taking something so thick and long down his throat. But the more he took, the happier he felt. His own cock ached with the need to be touched, and Gabe wondered what it would be like to be sucked off like this...or maybe to fuck his friend...

Jason's moans of encouragement urged him on as Gabe sucked and rubbed his cock with his tongue until he felt a throbbing in his member. He was getting close, and Gabe wasn't quite ready to end things. Lips a bit sore, Gabe pulled off gently, gazing up lustfully at his good friend.

"I'm glad you liked it...wh- what do you wanna do now?" Gabe asked drunkenly, hoping Jason would give him the answer he wanted.

Jason panted as he looked down at Gabe, cock dripping a bead of pre onto the floor. "I- I want to return the favor..." Jason said, having never felt so excited to do so.

Jason helped Gabe back onto his feet before pressing into him and rubbing Gabe's hard cock against his underwear bulge. Jason pushed against Gabe's chest gently until he sat on the edge of the bed, and Jason got down on his knees as Gabe had just done before. Jason gripped the sides of his pants and wiggled them down around his ankles before looking up at Gabe's crotch. Gabe's cock was so huge it poked out of the bottom of his briefs and throbbed against his thigh.

Eagerly, Jason pressed his nose to the outline of his balls in his briefs and took a deep whiff, the scent making him moan as his own cock spurted pre onto the floor. Jason licked Gabe's balls through his undies before pulling his briefs down and sucking on his tip. Jason slurped up the leaking pre before sliding as much of his cock into his mouth as he could, sucking on Gabe's slick shaft and pressing his tongue to Gabe's cock.

"Oh...oh fuck..." Gabe moaned, feeling the warmth of his friend's mouth on his cock, Gabe's tip flaring inside him as Jason slurped and sucked. Gabe rubbed his head, scratching around Jason's pointed ears, noticing his hair seemed a little wirier than Gabe had been expecting. But Gabe didn't care as he gently gripped Jason's head, encouraging him to take more of Gabe's cock. Gabe wasn't gonna last much longer like this, but he didn't want it to end. Visions of Jason's ass filled his mind, as did Gabe's own cock touching Jason's hole.

"Fuck Jason...you're so good...won't last..." Gabe moaned, loving the warmth of his mouth on Gabe's flared cock.

Jason moaned around Gabe's cock as he bobbed his head back and forth slowly, sliding his lips along Gabe's shaft. Jason reached down and gripped his own cock, stroking it gently as it throbbed and leaked like mad. He heard Gabe say he wouldn't last long, and Jason was so horny, he didn't think he could last long either. But as good as this felt, Jason wanted something more. He couldn't help but think what it would feel like to have this massive cock inside his ass, stretching him out, filling him, grinding in and out of his hole.

Jason pulled his head back and gasped before looking up at Gabe. “Gabe...I want to...try something more...” Jason said as he stood up, swallowing the pre in his mouth before kissing Gabe again.

Jason lifted Gabe’s shirt up slowly as Jason helped him pull it off. Then, Jason climbed onto the bed, blushing furiously as he looked back at Gabe. Jason was so embarrassed to ask for what he wanted, but at the moment, he needed to more than anything he could have imagined. Jason couldn't stop thinking about it, the need to feel Gabe inside of him...

Jason pulled off his own shirt and then laid back, holding himself up with his elbows and spreading his legs a little. “Gabe...will you...will you fuck me?”

Gabe’s cock throbbed with attention at the sight. “Fuck yes, Jason...I want...to be inside you...” Gabe moaned as he carefully crawled over the bed and spread apart Jason’s ass cheeks before gripping his own cock and lining it up with Jason’s opening. As thick as his cock seemed, Jason's hole was big and puckered, and Gabe’s leaking cock soon popped in with a little push.

Jason gasped as he felt Gabe's massive cock enter his ass, whining softly as it stretched him out. It was a little painful at first, but as Gabe slid further in, the pain slowly faded as Jason got used to the size. Jason blushed hard as Gabe’s lips pressed to his own, and Jason opened his mouth for another deep kiss. Getting into it, Jason wrapped his legs around Gabe and stroked his hands down his hairy and muscular chest. In response, Gabe started to thrust his hips slowly. Jason moaned deeply into Gabe’s mouth, his body shivering from the pleasure. Though it was gayer than anything Jason had ever done, he didn't want to stop. It was just too good. Jason rubbed Gabe’s right nipple with one hand as he reached down to stroke his own cock with the other, leaking onto his chest as Jason clenched his ass on Gabe’s throbbing member.

Gabe was rock fucking hard at this point as he moaned from the sensation of being inside his friend. Part of him felt this was really gay, but it felt too good to stop. Gabe reached up Jason's hairy chest, pausing at his nipples before moving Jason’s head in for another kiss, careful not to pull out as Gabe slowly moved his hips back and forth, eager to fuck his male friend. With all the pleasure pounding his body. Gabe couldn't hold himself back much longer. Everything told him that Jason needed it just as badly as Gabe was, which was only spurring on his arousal. Gabe bucked his hips more, his cock leaking and his balls slapping against Jason's ass as Gabe fucked his friend. It was far better and tighter than any sex he’d felt before, and he wanted more!

The onset of orgasm almost caught Gabe by surprise, right at the edge as he was. Gabe was gonna cum, and he couldn't wait for it anymore. With that, he broke the kiss, bucking his

hips uncontrollably as his balls churned and his cock spasmed. “Oh fuck Jason...I'm gonna...haaaww!” Gabe yelled as his cock started firing several thick spurts into Jason's eager ass, the waves of pleasure rocking his body enough to shake the bed. The strange braying sound hit his ears, though in the moment of pleasure it was impossible to feel concerned over it.

Just as he felt Gabe shooting spurts of warm cum deep inside me, Jason felt the pressure in his own balls building. “Fff- oh fuck...cum in me, Gabe...I- I'm gonna c- cum-hhaaa...hhaawwwww!” Jason yelled out as he finally reached his climax, shooting rope after rope of thick seed all over their chests, gripping Gabe tight with his legs as Jason writhed from the unbelievable pleasure.

After what must have been the longest orgasm of his life, Jason finally collapsed onto the bed, panting as Gabe rested on top of him. Gabe felt himself collapsing on Jason's chest as fatigue overcame him. Gabe rolled off him a little, feeling his eyes shudder closed. Gabe didn't wanna just pass out on him, but it felt so good with his warm body close, like this, and the bed was just big enough for the two of them.

Jason panted softly, slowly getting his breath back as Gabe rolled off him. He could tell Gabe was exhausted, and he was, too, after that intense sex. Still, Jason couldn't believe how good it felt. He'd never been attracted to a man before, especially not his best friend. Hell, he'd never even tried putting something in his ass. But he couldn't deny that it felt amazing. *Maybe I do like guys, at least in addition to women...*

Still, Gabe found it a little hard to think after such a pleasurable explosion. A small part of him worried about how Jason would react to what they had done. “W- was that ok for you, bud?” Gabe asked softly, overcome with feelings of fatigue. Part of him was worried things would be a little awkward. Gabe knew the sheets and his chest would be a little stained by their sweat and cum, but as he closed his eyes, Gabe found he was just too tired to care.

When Jason heard Gabe's question, he scooted up next to him. Jason laid his hand on Gabe's chest, feeling his thick, soft chest hair. “Yeah man...that- that was amazing,” Jason said as he closed his eyes and started to drift off. Jason couldn't help but wonder if Gabe would have second thoughts about what they'd just done in the morning. Hell, for all Jason knew, he might. But for now, Jason just wanted to remember how good it felt. Hopefully, Gabe would feel the same when they were up.

Gabe took Jason's hand in his own, happy Jason seemed relatively content with what had happened. Gabe's cock throbbed a little from Jason's touch, but he was too spent for another round. Jason blushed softly as Gabe took his hand in his, squeezing Gabe's palm in return. Being

close to him and touching him like this got Jason a little horny too, but he didn't think he had the energy to go again. Still, Gabe enjoyed his hand on his chest, listening to the sound of his breathing before Gabe forced himself to get up. "Wanna get cleaned up a little? I've got towels and shit in the pantry. Then they can sleep if you want. You can have the other bed...or, well, it would be ok if you wanted to sleep in here too. You don't have to or anything if that seems weird. Just...yeah..."

As Gabe sat up, Jason opened his eyes as well and got up slowly to join him. "Yeah, probably a good idea to get cleaned up after that...wouldn't want to get the bed all messy...And umm...I'd be fine...sleeping in the same bed...I mean...if that's okay with you, of course..." Jason said with a blush. It had been a while since he shared a bed with someone, and it felt good being close to Gabe. Jason just hoped Gabe didn't find it awkward.

Gabe rubbed the back of his head a little, feeling embarrassed. He honestly didn't know how to act in this situation. As Gabe's fingers brushed against the back of his neck, Gabe felt something coarse and thick under his touch. That was strange; he always wore his hair long, but this was coming out of his neck. Gabe figured he'd check it out tomorrow when the sun was up. He probably hadn't had a haircut in a while, Gabe reasoned.

As Jason thought about Gabe and what they'd done together tonight, Jason felt an uncomfortable ache coming from his lower back. Jason reached down to feel a small bump at the bottom of his spine right above his ass. Was that there before? It must have been, and Jason reasoned he just never really thought about it before. He was probably just losing weight, so the bottom of his spine seemed a bit more boney or something.

"Y- yeah, I would like that. Sorry if I snore or anything," Gabe said as he blushed in the dark, getting up to show Jason where the towels were. Strangely, Gabe felt something above his ass as Gabe smacked into a wall. Reaching down, he felt a strange protrusion he couldn't readily identify. Gabe decided not to worry about it too much, though. It was a fucked-up night already, and Gabe figured he was likely super drunk.

"Don't worry about it, I'm sure it'll be fine...but umm...sorry if I accidentally pull the covers to my side too much or something," Jason said as he grabbed a towel and wiped off his chest. Embarrassingly, he realized he had gotten some cum on his neck, too. As he went to wipe it off, Jason noticed his hair seemed a bit strange. Though his hair was long like Gabe's, it now felt like there was some growing out of the back of his neck. And as Jason reached up to touch his ears, he could swear they seemed a little different. They felt kind of longer and pointy like Gabe's had seemed earlier. Still, Jason was too tired and drunk to worry about it too much though. In the end, Jason was sure he was imagining things on this strange night.

Gabe cleaned himself up quickly, giving Jason an extra moment since he had to clean his ass and chest as well. In the meantime, he made sure our bottles and food were safely in the cabin. Then he crawled into bed, making sure to leave room for Jason when he came back. His scent was thick and heavy in the air, and Gabe's cock twitched a little from the comforting aroma. Gabe didn't wanna push things or make them weird, but it was nice having Jason here like this, and Gabe was happy he wanted to share a bed tonight.

After cleaning himself up, Jason walked back to the bed and saw Gabe already under the covers. Jason could smell his thick scent in the air, and it made Jason's cock swell up a bit once more. Jason blushed before crawling into bed beside Gabe, laying next to him for a few moments, realizing they were both still naked, though neither cared. Jason wanted to snuggle with Gabe but wondered if he might find it weird. They already had sex, so Jason was sure he would be fine with it. It couldn't hurt to try.

"Mmmm...this has been a really nice night Gabe..." Jason muttered as he scooted up next to Gabe and laid his arm over Gabe's chest. Jason rubbed Gabe's foot as he nuzzled into Gabe's neck, breathing his scent deeply. Gabe returned the gesture, rubbing his foot against Jason's, taking Jason's arm in his and nuzzling his forehead, planting a kiss there as Gabe whispered in response. "Yeah, it has Jason...I know we were a little drunk but...it was nice. I don't regret it."

Gabe was being honest, too. He didn't regret it at all. The way Gabe was feeling, maybe he'd ask if Jason wanted to try something tomorrow. He figured he'd be ok if Jason didn't. Gabe didn't wanna push it, but he would still read the room and see where it took them.

"I don't regret it either..." Jason whispered as he pressed his smaller body to Gabe's, kissing his neck softly as Jason started to drift off next to him. It felt so nice to snuggle with him like this, Gabe's scent in Jason's nose and his warm body against Jason's. Jason wondered if Gabe would want to try something like this again tomorrow night. Jason didn't know if he'd have to courage to ask when he was sober, but he'd see where the next day took them. Snuggled up next to his good friend, Jason started breathing slower as he fell asleep in Gabe's arms.

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Gabe's dreams were very vivid that night, full of images of Jason and naked men and cocks and fucking. Even in his imaginings, Gabe had never felt so horny. The more his dreams carried on, the more the scents in the room drove his vivid arousal. It was so nice and warm feeling Jason snuggled up next to him, and Gabe didn't even want to move the few times he

woke up and felt Jason's breathing. Gabe felt his cock harden each time he awoke from brief periods of sleep, but Gabe was still too tired, and he eventually drifted back to sleep. And as horny as he was, Gabe, didn't want to wake his friend, even just to get off.

Throughout the night, Jason, too, had vivid dreams, mostly of Gabe and his scent and of more hot, steamy sex. It kept Jason horny through the night, and the scent of Gabe in his nose every time Jason woke up almost made it difficult to sleep again from how it made his cock stir. He, too, felt a little shy about waking Gabe to tend to his needs, so he did his best to sleep it off, wondering if Gabe would be down for a romp that morning.

Late that morning, Gabe awoke to the sound of birds and the sight of sunshine pouring into the room. Gabe was surprised he didn't feel a hangover from what he'd drunk. However, he quickly noticed how *horny* he was. The room was still stank of sweat and sex, and Gabe was *boned* from the stench. Gabe tried to will it down, to close his eyes and get back to sleep, but his cock was massive, and it *ached* with the need to touch himself. No, that wouldn't be enough...he wanted Jason's ass. He *needed* his ass again.

Despite knowing how aggressive it would be, Gabe just couldn't help himself. He rolled over, rubbing his cock at Jason's backside. Something long, warm, and hairy rubbed against his cock, but Gabe didn't care. He felt for Jason's asshole with his cock head, feeling his tip touching something warm and moist and open, and Gabe started thrusting against it, not even caring that Jason wasn't awake. Gabe needed to get off so badly!

Jason was having another of those pleasant dreams of being fucked when he woke up with a start. He was lying on his side, cock rock hard, and let out a gasp as he felt something grinding between his ass cheeks. For a second, Jason was confused and worried, but then he heard Gabe panting, and the worry was replaced with lust. *Fuck I'm already so hard...*

The feeling of Gabe's cock grinding between his cheeks, his tip pushing against his hole just made Jason throb even harder. He couldn't believe how horny he was...and how much he needed Gabe's cock again. "Fff- fuck...G- Gabe...fuck me...I'm so horny...I need you inside me..."

All reason was shoved to the back of Jason's mind as Jason pushed his ass back against Gabe's cock, desperately wanting to feel what he felt last night. Jason reached down and gripped his own throbbing cock, gasping at how sensitive it was. Jason looked down, and his eyes widened at the sight of it. It was fucking massive! Jason had thought it had seemed strangely larger last night, but it was definitely bigger now. The tip seemed a bit different, too, kind of flatter than before.

Stranger still, his fingernails were thicker, seemingly having darkened from the familiar translucent pink to a muddied dark dray. But as Jason felt Gabe's cock pushing into his ass, he suddenly forgot about the weird changes. Jason knew he should be worried, but his reason was easily overpowered by a strong need to rut. "Oh fuck Gabe...your c- chhhawwwk...it's so thick...so good..."

"Faawwwwwk, you're so tight," Gabe grunted and drooled, feeling how massive his cock seemed to flare inside Jason's bowels. Gabe felt hot as if he was covered by a warm blanket, though he'd shucked off the ones covering them so he could better see Jason's sexy body. Strangely, Jason was *hairy*, much more than before. Yet, the sight only served to make Gabe's cock leak inside him all the more. Hardly the only odd alteration, Jason's ears didn't seem right either. They were long and grey, towering above his black hair, which had seemed to stretch and thin to look more like a mohawk.

To his chagrin, Gabe simply couldn't chalk the changes up to drunkenness this time. He was most certainly sober after having slept. But there was no denying Jason's changed features. Gabe was scared to check and see what the thing was poking against his cock as he thrust. But Gabe couldn't stop. He was too damn horny. Gabe needed to fuck him. Gabe fucked with fervor as Gabe reached over to touch Jason's cock, ignoring how stiff his fingers felt or how numb his middle finger seemed to be as he did so.

Jason moaned again as he felt Gabe grab his cock. It felt so good having Gabe stroke him off as he fucked Jason's ass, pleasuring him inside and out. Jason pressed his back to Gabe's chest, panting as Jason pushed his ass back against him, making Gabe's cock push further into him. It was painful at first, but the more Gabe pushed into him, the more the sensations from his prostate took over. Jason's ass was already stretched from last night, but still, Gabe's cock felt huge!

Jason looked down at his own cock and noticed how strange it seemed. The tip was flatter, and it was changing color too. It seemed dark near the base, like a mottled reddish black. And it seemed as though his foreskin had pulled from it as well, pooling at the base and merging with an extremely hairy groin. It looked so strange, but Jason was too horny to care. He didn't want Gabe to stop.

As he reached down to grab his balls, Jason could feel they had grown. They were slowly darkening to black as they swelled up with semen, preparing to spill their load. The hair was not to stop there, covering his groin and legs in what could almost be a furry coat. He could still see the skin of his chest, but his chest was much hairier than normal, covered with gray hairs instead



of his usual black. Where had all the hair come from? Worse, it seemed as though the prickling across his entire body gave rise to the notion that he was growing even more.

Jason turned to look at Gabe's face and something looked off there as well, even worse than last night. His ears were so much longer, almost twitching as Gabe continued to fuck him. His nose was flared larger on his slightly extended jaw, looking more like an animal's. Though Gabe's eyes were closed, their position on his face seemed a little off, as though they were larger, separated on his features in relation to a larger skull. And his hair, shortened as it was, had turned black, sticking up from his features like a mohawk of sorts. However, each time Jason tried to focus on it, Gabe would thrust again, and another shiver of pleasure would rock his body, making his cock pulse and overwhelming his mind with lust.

“Hnnnn- ooooh...fff- oh ghhaawwwd...ff- fhawwwck...fuck me Gabe...need to feel you cum inside meehhaawww!” Jason called out, not caring about the bestial bray that escaped his lips.

Gabe felt his heavy balls slap against Jason's, enjoying how thick they were. Jason was so fucking hairy, and his thick musky scent wafted off his heavy body, making Gabe hornier. The pre leaking from his cock was flowing thicker, and Gabe felt the tension in his balls building up. Something attached to his spine was slapping the edge of the bed, but Gabe was just too horny to focus on anything else. Gabe needed to cum, and Jason's hairy, sexy bod was driving his pleasure to new heights.

“F-faaawwwk Jason! I can't heeeehhoold it! Haawww!” Gabe brayed as he felt the powerful surge of orgasm overtake him. Gabe started rubbing Jason's own massive cock frantically to make him cum at the same time as Gabe fell over the edge. Stiffened fingers felt something leathery and thick as he did so but was more desperate to make his lover come than what his cock looked or felt like.

Jason felt Gabe shooting warm cum into him once again, making him moan loudly as Jason stroked his cock furiously. Jason could feel his orgasm coming already. It hadn't taken very long given that his cock was throbbing all night. Perhaps the changes in his cock were making his need even greater than before.

Weirdest of all the changes, Jason could feel something strange above his ass, something extending from his spine slapping against Gabe's chest as his balls slapped against his own. But he didn't care. The pleasure was too great. Jason couldn't hold back anymore as more of Gabe's cum filled him up and splashed out of his ass.

“Ffff- fuhhaawwwck...oh god...oh heehhaawww...mmmnnn! Gabe, I- I'm gonna chhhaawww! Heehhhaawww!” Jason brayed loudly as he came again, ass tightening hard on Gabe's still throbbing cock. Their bodies spasmed together as they brayed, orgasms somehow even more intense than the night before.

Gabe's vision whited out as he came hard in Jason, cock almost floating away from the amount of seed his bouncing black balls had unloaded into his thick massive ass. Gabe lay there, snuggled against Jason as his massive cock began to soften and slide out of Jason's ass with a wet *plop*, releasing with it a torrent of thick seed. The room *stank* like a barn, the scents of sweat and cum and something else Gabe couldn't quite place. Even tired as hell from having just cum, Gabe couldn't help but be perplexed by the differences he'd felt in fucking Jason this second time. It was more intense, more...bestial, if that was the right phrase. It was so hard to think...

Recalling the odd sensations from his body, Gabe started by looking at Jason's ass, the smaller shapely rump he'd rutted last night replaced by massive hips. Jason's pucker was clearly higher than it should be, cheeks having receded. But the part that really disturbed him was the thick gray hair along his rump and the nub of flesh that stuck out like...was it a tail? Gabe couldn't see Jason's face from that position, but he could see that the grey hairs were covering his body thickly, making it hard to see the skin. Like that of an animal's hide...

That was not the only change the two of them had undergone, Gabe was soon to learn. Gabe looked down at his receding cock, realizing with horror how massive it was, how flared the tip was, and how tough and mottled his skin appeared. Worse was the sheath that covered his groin, a fleshy sack of skin that drew in inside as his length retracted, entire cock pointed towards his belly now. It wasn't a human cock at all! Gabe reached around to touch Jason's cock, feeling similar changes, not having noticed in the moment of rut but now something he was fully aware of. Jason's tip was massive and flared with a ring of flesh around the base that Gabe couldn't identify.

It was then that Gabe realized it was harder to feel Jason's cock, that his fingers were somehow stiffer and thicker than they had been, and their tactile ability reduced. Gabe looked at his hands, seeing how thick the middle finger was, how the other digits had thick nails but were much smaller than they had been. They felt sore and stiff as Gabe tried to flex them. What the hell was going on?! The shock of the changes was starting to bring Gabe out of his post-orgasmic haze as he struggled to pull away from Jason and get up.

Jason, meanwhile, lay back on the bed and panted, his mind still clouded from the intense sex. Soon, however, as Jason started to come to his senses, he began to realize in horror what had happened to his body. Something was definitely wrong. Even as his cock was softening, Jason

could see it was much bigger than before. His balls had swollen larger and darkened to black, and his cock was now mottled black and red. It was flat and flared at the tip, with a ring of flesh circling the middle of his shaft. Jason noticed his middle fingers were thicker, too, while his other fingers were smaller and stiffer than before.

Jason turned to look at Gabe to see similar changes in his body. His body was covered in hair as well, but brown instead of gray. The facial alterations he had seen before started to make more sense, Gabe's jaw having started to stretch forward, nose looking more flared than before, almost like a horse, and his ears were longer and further up his head. With some trepidation, Jason reached up with his misshapen hands to feel his own ears had changed like Gabe's. "G-Gabe...what the fuck is happening to us!? Wehaww- we look like freaking animals!"

"I daawwn't know!" Gabe yelled, unable to keep the animalistic inflections out of his voice. He stood up, very naked, feeling awkward as his heels seemed stretched back, making him nearly stumble. Gabe looked at Jason's body, seeing his flared nostrils, his grey fur, and his pointy ears. He kinda looked like a horse, or maybe...

"Wee kinda look like daawwwwwkkkeys!" Gabe yelled, the fear of what was happening finally setting in. How did this happen? There was no way such was possible, though no denying what had happened thus far.

Jason's eyes widened as he realized Gabe must be right. It would explain the braying noises they kept unintentionally making. And their bodies were certainly more equine at this point. How it was possible, he had no idea. But there was no denying the truth before his very eyes.

Suddenly, Gabe groaned a sharp pain enveloped his back and he almost stumbled backward, his spine getting longer as Gabe reached back to feel a hairy growth extending at his touch. Was it a tail? Just like the one that he saw above his buddy's own ass. Jason, too, groaned as, just then, he felt his own spine extending against the bed. Jason watched Gabe feeling his growing tail, and knew he must be growing one too.

Scooting to the edge of the bed to get off, Jason finally noticed his own feet and gasped. They were changing just like his hands, toes just as stiff and immobile. His heels were stretching longer, and his middle toes were growing thicker before his eyes, the nails darkening and thickening to encompass the entire toe as his outer toes slowly shrank smaller. There was only one explanation for their current state of being. If this kept up, his feet and hands were going to become hooves!

“F- fuck! Why is this haawwww- happening!? We're turniiihhaawww... turning into donkeys! Weee haaawww- have to stop this somehow!” Jason called out, though having no idea what to do. Hell, he didn't really understand what had caused this in the first place!

“Maaaaybeehawww it was that guy from yesterday!?” Gabe yelled, nearly stumbling from his middle toes getting larger, growing a thick black nail as his heels stretched longer. That had to be it, right? But how was that possible? It was the only explanation that came to mind, as far-fetched as it was.

“Y- yeah, he caawwwlled us gay asses so maybe heehhaawww... somehow caawwwwsed us to turn into donkeys!” Jason said, trying to stop himself from braying. Luckily the changes seemed to be slowing, at least for the time being. His hands were changing slower than his feet so maybe they would keep enough dexterity for them to get back to the shop.

“We haawwve to get back to the shop!” Gabe yelled the only possible solution he could think of. But they were changing so fast. Could Jason even drive like this? Gabe stumbled around the room, trying to find his pants and undies. He managed to lift up his developing hoof foot, pulling his undies up his brown-furred leg. Gabe shivered as the fabric brushed against his asshole, and he pulled them down, feeling uncomfortable. “I caawwwn't wear these!” Gabe yelled, trying to get his pants on, going commando. At least his jeans felt a bit better and didn't strain his massive balls as much.

As Jason pulled up his boxer briefs he felt a strange sensation as they brushed against his pucker, powerfully discomfoting. Moreover, he could barely fit them on over his new equine cock. They were stretchy, but they felt super tight and uncomfortable over his bigger ass and crotch. Jason wanted to take them off, but he knew had to wear something under his jeans for the long car ride.

Desperately, Gabe reached for a shirt when he got a good glimpse at Jason bent over looking for his own clothes. Jason's thick black donut was still dripping some of Gabe's seed. Gabe saw Jason's massive black balls swaying back and forth, and his gigantic cock retracting into the fuzzy equine sheath they both now sported. Gabe shook his head, feeling his ears sway. *No! I can't think about sex at a time like this!* They had to get out of there! No matter how hot Jason looked like this...

Jason, too, started to pull up his jeans when he caught sight of Gabe. The sight of his furry chest, his handsome, slightly changed face, and the big bulge in his jeans made Jason's underwear feel a bit tighter. Fuck, Gabe looked so good like this...and the sex they had the night before and this morning...*no fuck! I have to get ahold of myself!* With some slow realization,

Jason feared the changes must have been making them both hornier. They had to get out of the cabin and back to the shop!

Jason was barely able to pull his pants up his legs, his strange half-hoof feet feeling awkward in the legs. They were tight around his furry thighs and he could barely pull up the zipper. Jason had to leave the back down a little bit for his tail. The button was left undone to not squeeze his crotch. He pulled on a shirt over his thickening frame. Even that was too tight!

Gabe, meanwhile, tugged on a shirt, feeling how tight it was and how it caught on his furry chest as he failed to get it all the way down over his slightly distended stomach. “FAAAAWWWKK, everything's so...HAAAW...itchy...” Gabe moaned, the bestial sounds from his muzzle scaring him to the core. He knew he shouldn't be horny now, but he couldn't help it! Jason looked and smelled so amazing, and the memories of orgasm were at the forefront of his thoughts.

Gabe felt his cock stirring in his jeans, despite the fact that he'd only cum ten minutes before. Jason started out the door of the room but ended up stuck on the threshold, his flared nostrils taking in the musky scents of lovemaking. Gabe got behind him, trying to push him out, encouraging him to take off. Yet, as his changed hands rubbed his shoulders, Gabe was distracted by feeling up how muscled his buddy had gotten. Gabe hardly noticed as his tail stretched out over his jeans, or how his cock had gotten harder, leaking in his jeans as the tip pressed forward, seeking Jason's black donut once more.

Jason stopped at the door, distracted by how strong and invigorating the room smelled. Yet, he was not expecting Gabe's hands on his shoulders, letting out a groan as he did so. Even his gentle touch made his mind race with thoughts of his body pressed against his. Jason thought about how Gabe's cock was pushing into his hole as he stroked his own massive donkey cock. Gabe's heavy musk was strong in his nose, the smell of the sweat coming off his body and the scent of their cum and lovemaking from back in the cabin turning Jason on even more. Jason started to lean back when he felt Gabe's ample bulge bump into his ass. Jason's cock throbbed and grew harder, the bulge in his boxer briefs growing and pushing down his zipper a little.

“Fuawwwwk...why is it making me so horneeeHHAAAWWW!” Jason brayed, unable to get away from the pungent aroma and the lust it seemed to cause him. And that *cock!*

“Meeehhhaaewwwww!” Gabe tried to yell but it mostly came out as a bray. Gabe tried to get by Jason, moving him aside with his powerful muscled arms. But as Gabe stared into his flared nostrils and protruding muzzle, Gabe couldn't help but press his lips to Jason's, feeling them flare out and grow more rubbery as he kissed Jason deeply. Gabe found himself running his

changing hands over the flesh of Jason's muscled chest and barreling stomach before reaching down to stroke the massive flared cock tip that was emerging painfully from his jeans. Gabe couldn't work the zipper with his hands, but Jason hadn't done it up fully, due to his massive equine hips getting in the way.

Gabe felt his hand reaching down to pull out Jason's cock, rubbing it with his stiff hands as his tail stretched out further and his ears stretched longer on his head. Gabe pulled Jason's cock against his own, moving his hips to thrust against the other member as it steadily snaked out of Jason's sheath, something that had evidently developed in the interim. The taste of his breath and the scent of his sweaty hide made Gabe horny as hell. He knew they needed to get out of here, to get in Jason's car and try to get back but...maybe if he just got it outta his system, then they could focus on getting help...

Jason gasped as he felt Gabe take his lips in his and moaned into his mouth as he pushed his tongue into his proto-muzzle. Jason, too, knew this was a bad idea; they had to stop and get out of there before they changed more. Jason wanted to try to push him away, but the taste of Gabe's lips on his, the scent of his hide filling his nose, and the feeling of his cock rubbing against Jason's after he pulled it out of his underwear...it was too much. He simply couldn't resist it, couldn't imagine doing it no matter how much he wanted to!

Jason kissed him back hard as he slid one hand into Gabe's shirt, feeling his muscular furry chest as Jason pulled down the front of his jeans and underwear with the other. Jason's own cock was hardening quickly and pushing his zipper down as it ripped its way out of his boxer briefs. Jason gripped Gabe's massive black balls in his hand as Jason ground his hips against Gabe's, their cocks rubbing together as Jason moved his hand up and stroked both of their thick shafts. Gabe continued to kiss Jason's lips, that sexy rubbery texture encouraging Jason as Gabe's massive equine cock throbbed and frothed against Jason's own. Jason knew he hadn't been gay before this, and it was likely something that the shop owner had done. But it felt too good. Jason really liked, maybe even loved his best friend right now.

Gabe rubbed one hoof hand over Jason's fuzzy gray muzzle while the other reached down to rub the sensitive spot above Jason's tail where his spine was extending, making it grow faster as it inched out and grew grey fur. Gabe could see it out of the corner of his eye, how long it was getting, the dark hairs growing on the ends like a tassel, like an ass would have. Gabe could feel his own growing too, just as long and furry. Fuck, it felt amazing...he knew they had to get away and change back, but he just couldn't stop...no one could in this situation!

“Aaaahhhh...Gabe...we should hhawww! Fuck...it feels so hhhawww- good...” Jason moaned before pressing his rubbery lips to Gabe's again. Jason, too, knew they needed to get in

the car and find a way to stop this change before it was too late, but he just couldn't stop. The thought entered his mind that whatever was changing them had also made them horny and gay against their better inclinations. But it just felt too good. With the feeling of Gabe's body on Jason's own and his scent filling Jason's nose, there was no way he could resist.

With some certainty, Jason realized he had developed feelings for Gabe since last night, much deeper than the friendship they had had before. Maybe Jason even loved him. Jason could feel his jaw stretching forward as they kissed, Gabe's own stretching to match his own. The more they stroked and kissed, the longer their new muzzles became. As Jason frothed their cocks together, he could see Gabe's ears moving the rest of the way up to his head and stretching longer. His long hair was shrinking into a brown mohawk, just like a donkey, and more brown fur was sprouting all over his body. Fuck...maybe sex was making the changes come faster. But Jason knew he couldn't stop now if he tried his best.

Gabe moaned into Jason's rubbery lips as he wrapped his tongue around Jason's, feeling his teeth getting thicker like slabs as his muzzle pressed out against his own. Gabe watched as Jason's ears got longer, more of that gray fur spreading down his lengthening neck, his black mohawk spreading below his shirt. Still, Gabe continued rubbing that sweet spot above Jason's ass, finally running his hoof hands down below his tail and teasing the already moist equine pucker as Jason huffed and snorted into Gabe's muzzle. Gabe could feel his pants start to tear as his hips expanded. His black balls thickened as his cock oozed clear fluid out of the tip as Jason's skilled hoof hands brought him closer and closer.

“Faaaawwwwk Jason...Don't staaaawwwwp!” Gabe brayed as he felt the familiar onset of orgasm begin to overtake him. If Jason kept touching him like this, frothing their cocks together, then he was going to cum...

Jason stroked their throbbing cocks up and down faster, both of them spurting and leaking down mottled shafts like fountains. Jason rolled his hips against Gabe's, pressing his chest to Gabe's as Jason stroked his muscular chest. Their ankles were stretching back further, legs looking more like the back legs of an animal as their tails grew longer. Jason could feel his middle toes expanding more, those thick nails growing into hooves as he struggled to stand. His outer toes were almost gone and their faces had almost shifted into full donkey muzzles. Yet, unable to force any sense of fear from himself Jason ran his tongue over Gabe's thick teeth as he felt them growing wider and flatter.

The ongoing changes caused more sweaty musk to rise off Gabe's body and fill Jason's nose, making his cock pulse and throb like mad. The feeling of his lips on Jason's, his hoof hand rubbing that sensitive spot above his tail, and their huge cocks and balls rubbing together was

bringing Jason closer and closer to orgasm. His body was trembling with pleasure and Jason could feel his climax starting to build. “G- Gahhhawwww...Gabe...not gonnahhhawwww...last much longeeehhhaawwww!”

Gabe felt the pressure building up once more as Jason's hoof hands worked over their cocks and brought him closer and closer to a glorious orgasm. Gabe needed it too badly. He couldn't hold it anymore. All his human thoughts, his desire to get out of here and change back, and his conflicting feelings for Jason were all swept up in the animalistic need to cum. It was too much...Gabe couldn't hold it...

“Jason...I'mmhhaaaawwww...Gonna cum...HHHEEEHHHAAAWWWWWW!” Gabe brayed as his cock erupted like a geyser, spraying all over both of their chests, even hitting their muzzles as they continued to kiss. The orgasmic pressure was so intense, Gabe nearly whited out in Jason's arms as Gabe fell into post-orgasmic rapture.

Jason felt Gabe's seed splatter onto his chest and muzzle, bringing his own pleasure to a crescendo. Jason had already been so close and feeling the sexy donkey-man he was stroking off shooting and braying in orgasmic bliss drove him over the edge. “Oh fuck...Gabe...I'm gonnawwww...gonna c- hh- aaahhnn...hhaawww HHEEEHHHAAAWWWWWW!”

Jason couldn't even get any more words out, and instead brayed at the top of his lungs as his massive cock finally shot. Jason pressed his cock and chest to Gabe's and kissed his muzzle hard as Jason's body trembled with pleasure. His cock pulsed as it spurted load after load all over their furry chests and onto their muzzles. Jason finally leaned against Gabe as his orgasm slowed, panting hard from cumming so intensely once again. Jason wrapped his arms around Gabe and rubbed Gabe's back with his hoof hands as Jason laid his muzzle on Gabe's shoulder.

“Fffaaawwwck...Gabe...thaawwt...that was so goodhhaawww...”

“You're so...ffaawwwwwking haaawwwttt,” Gabe panted, trying to catch his breath from the intense release.

Gabe held Jason for a long time, wobbling on his legs, like something about his balance was off. *Was I supposed to be standing on two legs like this?* Gabe shook his head. Of course, he was! He knew needed to walk to the car to get... what was it they were going to do? Gabe had been hoping the sex would help focus his mind on...whatever he was supposed to be doing, but the more he tried to focus, the more Gabe struggled to remember what was wrong. He had his mate here, didn't he? Was there something wrong with their bodies? That had to be it! They had to get out of here before they changed more!



Gabe grabbed Jason's arm, his fingers feeling stiff as his cock started getting hard again from the heavy stench of donkey musk pervading the cabin. Gabe's mind was starting to waver once more, though he focused on the simple goal of getting outside. Yes...that was it...once they were outside, he could think better...

As Gabe pulled Jason along he noticed his stomach starting to rumble, and was reminded they hadn't eaten between those three fantastic fuck sessions. But Gabe tried to put it out of his mind as he trudged towards the door, determined to get outside. "Come hhaaawwwn Jaaason," Gabe said simply, not knowing what else to tell him. Gabe just knew they had to get out.

Jason followed Gabe closely out of the cabin, his cock slowly softening after cumming for the third time. Jason had to shake himself out of the post-orgasmic haze as he struggled to walk upright with his changed legs. Jason looked down to see his feet had changed completely, his outer toes were gone as Jason walked on two thick hooves. But that was right, wasn't it? His front hooves were the ones that looked strange. Something was wrong with them. They had some sort of weird appendages, as did his mate's. No wait, that wasn't right! His hands were changing like his feet, and Jason realized with a start that he shouldn't have hooves at all! They had to stop the changes somehow...but how were they going to do that? It was becoming so hard to think... and his mate smelled so nice. Jason felt his cock starting to stir once more, hardening slightly.  
*No, have to focus!*

"Gabe...we gotthhaaawww...gottawww get out of heeeehhhaaawww..." Jason brayed pitifully. But as they walked to the car, he felt his stomach intently rumble. Jason sure was hungry, and something smelled tasty nearby. Jason looked around and saw fresh juicy grass and leaves all around. Fuck, he was hungry...but no...he didn't just eat grass and leaves, did he? But they looked so good...

Gabe moaned, his muzzle salivating as he scented the grass and foliage all around. Gabe was famished and everything outside smelled delicious. He looked over to the car, the thing that they were trying to get to. But he couldn't remember why. There was no food in the car, the food was all around them!

With that, Gabe got down on his front hooves, the strange protrusions starting to shrink away as his middle finger got harder in order to balance his weight. He felt something crunch and slosh as his hips started expanding, and it became easier for him to lower his body down toward his eventual meal. Gabe knew he should be worried but again couldn't figure out why. After all, his face was much closer to the grass like this!

Gabe started pulling up thick clumps of grass with his rubbery muzzle, teeth aching as they crushed up mouthfuls of succulent greens that Gabe began swallowing. The taste was exquisite! Gabe lowered his head with greed, thoughts clouded with the need to eat, to fill his still swelling stomach. Gabe was hardly aware of his body as his shoulders started rotating forward, sinking into his flanks. Fingers dissolved away while his front hooves got thicker. His stomach was distending, but that just made him happier. After all, he now had more room in his body for food!

Eagerly, Gabe's tail waved back and forth as his anus puckered and blackened and moved higher up toward the base of his tail. He began to reflexively swat at annoying bugs that bit at his flesh. But his blackening skin and brown fur were getting thicker, and, eventually, Gabe barely felt the bug bites. Gabe simply gave in to the urge to eat, the changes in his body making him happy as they helped make it easier to be down on all fours grazing, as he should be!

Jason watched Gabe get down on all fours and quickly followed suit. The sight of Gabe munching on the tasty-looking greens just made Jason even more hungry. He was practically drooling from his muzzle with hunger before Jason bent his head down and pulled up a few strands of grass. It tasted amazing! And if Jason had enough of it, he could always nibble at the leaves of the bushes nearby. He pulled up and crunched the greens with his thick teeth and slowly sated his hunger.

As Jason grazed, he slowly found it easier to stand on all fours. His outer fingers finally shrunk away completely as his front hooves formed properly, and he could feel his torso shifting too. Something made Jason think this wasn't right, but how could it not be? He was becoming so much more comfortable, and it was becoming easier to eat. Jason's chest barreled out, and his shoulders rotated forward. His back legs shifted, the strange fabric clinging to his body starting to annoy him. *Why are these things touching me?* Jason shook his thick ass and kicked the object away that was covering his back legs, and then pulled the other object around his front half off over his head with his hoof. It was strange smelling and blue in color. As his neck extended, Jason reached down and nibbled the fabric to see if he could eat it, but it tasted awful. Disgusted, Jason tossed it away and continued to graze on the tasty grass as his black anus puckered out, and his muzzle, ears, and tail grew to full length. It felt so nice, grazing here with his mate. Jason walked over to him and rubbed his muzzle on Gabe's briefly before snorting and reaching down to eat another mouthful of grass.

Gabe felt Jason's muzzle on his own as Jason grazed beside him, and felt comfortable having him here, his scent heavy in Gabe's head. Gabe shook down the annoying things on his legs and kicked them away, ignoring them as they carried a stink of something not like himself or his mate. Gabe lowered his muzzle as it got thicker, his ears getting longer and pointier, and his

hairy mane grew thicker on his back. Yet, Gabe felt right like he was becoming complete. All the human worries Gabe had were beginning to fade away. He had food, his mate, what else did he need?

Stomach full, Gabe noticed the arousal from earlier intensify at the scent of his mate, and he raised his lips as Jason raised his own. Gabe rubbed his black rubbery lips against Jason's before he turned around, heading for his backside, his erect cock being tickled by the grass. Gabe needed to mate, the arousal at the apex as he moved for his partner's pucker. Gabe would have his way with the other jack, as was his right!

Jason felt his cock sliding further out of his sheath, getting harder as Gabe rubbed his lips against Jason's. Jason licked at his rubbery lips before he moved around closer to his backside. Gabe looked back to see Jason's cock throbbing under him and let out a bray as his own cock continued to harden at the sight and smell of his mate. Jason lifted his tail and felt him nosing around his pucker, spreading his back legs a little to allow him access.

His mohawk-like mane grew further down his back as his changes neared completion, making him fully a donkey as he felt he should be. Jason brayed again as his cock spurted pre into the grass. Jason was horny, and he needed his mate to satisfy him. Jason could see and smell that his mate needed it too, and Jason dragged his front hoof through the grass as he shivered with need, the presence of his mate making him horny beyond reason.

Gabe sniffed around Jason's backside, the scent of his seed still fresh on his anus. Though they had already mated, Gabe was still needy, and as the smaller male, it was Jason's job to take Gabe's cock and satisfy his needs whenever Gabe pleased. Gabe licked at the offered black donut, savoring the sensation as he slipped his tongue in and ran it over Jason's insides, making him shiver in anticipation. Then Gabe reared up on his back hooves and angled his taut needy donkey cock towards Jason's flared pucker, having to aim a little higher than he would have thought but nonetheless hitting his mark after several tries. Jason's pucker opened up as Gabe felt his mushroom-shaped cock sliding into Jason's bowels, braying from the sensation as Gabe's cock leaked inside him. Gabe raised his front hooves to grip Jason's sides as he shoved more and more of his cock inside Jason.

Jason brayed and shivered with pleasure as he felt Gabe pushing his thick donkey cock further into him, flared tip spurting pre deep into his bowels. It was his job as the smaller male to present his ass and take his mate's cock, giving his mate pleasure and satisfying his needs, but it gave Jason so much pleasure too. The knowledge that he was pleasing his mate and having Gabe's cock stimulating his prostate was all the pleasure Jason needed. His pucker clenched and

unclenched on Gabe's thick shaft as Jason pushed his ass back and felt Gabe's medial ring push into his pucker.

In response, Gabe shoved his cock in further and further, feeling his medial ring sliding in as he began to hump, fucking Jason on the lawn. Gabe brayed as his muzzle drooled over Jason's back and his thoughts dulled to a lustful haze. Gabe humped and humped, and the feeling of Jason's sphincter muscles clenching down on his ass was sublime. Gabe's massive black balls slapped against Jason's as they continued to fuck, his hips moving in tandem with Gabe's in order to take in as much of Gabe as he could.

Gabe reached out with his muzzle and brushed the tip of Jason's mane, biting down to claim him. But a still human part of his mind wanted something else. Gabe tugged on Jason's mane a little, causing Jason's muzzle to pull back. He then reached out with rubbery lips to touch Jason's as he reached back to touch mine. Gabe longed to kiss Jason as he fucked him, wanted to feel his lips on his own as he felt his precum thicken and his orgasm get closer and closer.

Jason felt Gabe tugging on his mane, claiming him as their cocks spurted hard onto the lawn. The feeling of his mate's cock throbbing in him as Jason's own cock leaked into the grass was amazing. He moved his hips back against Jason's as Gabe humped away, heavy balls slapping together as they swelled with seed. Jason brayed softly as Gabe's muzzle brushed against his, and Jason craned his head back to see Gabe's face. The still human part of his mind knew what Gabe wanted, and Jason wanted it too. Jason pressed his rubbery lips to Gabe's in a deep kiss, sliding his thick tongue along Gabe's as Gabe bred him. The feeling of Gabe's weight on top of him, front hooves holding him tight, and lips brushing together was amazing. Jason's body shivered with pleasure from the intense stimulation, getting closer to orgasm once again.

Gabriel felt his orgasm building up as his thrusts went faster and faster. His need to cum grew as Jason's skilled rectal clamps tugged on his cock, pulling Gabe deeper and deeper inside him as Gabe's cock tip flared near his prostate. Gabe could smell his pre and how close he was getting, and picked up his pace, his own orgasm beginning to overtake him. Gabe knew this was sealing his fate, his human thoughts and worries melting away like the pre he was leaking out of his cock. Yet, he didn't care anymore. All that mattered was the release, and spending his days in safety grazing and breeding his mate.

“HHHEEEEEWWWHHHHHHAAAAWWWW HHHEEEEEAAAWWW!” Gabe brayed loudly as his cock shot load after load of hot spunk into Jason's tight pucker, cock flaring deep in donkey bowels as his body spasmed uncontrollably in orgasmic release.

I rested on his mate's back, content and happy that I'd marked him as his own. I felt content in the knowledge that he'd be with me and that they could pleasure each other whenever they wanted.

Jason could feel his human thoughts slowly fading as Gabe bred him, but found it nice, freeing. Jason wasn't worried about becoming a donkey and not being able to change back into a human anymore. This simply felt too wonderful. He could spend his days grazing and living free in the wild with nothing to worry about. He had a loving mate to breed as they gave each other pleasure whenever they wanted.

With that, Jason felt Gabe's thrusts speed up until he brayed loudly and shot his hot load deep inside. Hard bucks as his body spasmed were all the stimulation Jason could take. Finally, his cock erupted, and Jason clenched hard on his mate's shaft as Jason sprayed throb after throb of donkey cum onto the grass.

“HHHAAAAAWWWWW HEEEEHHHAAAWWW HHAAAAWWWW!!” He brayed at the top of his lungs as his orgasm went on and on. Each climax since the change started was more intense than the last, and this was no different. His body shook from the extreme pleasure until his orgasm finally died down. Collapsing to the ground panting, Jason felt his mate collapse on top of him, cock leaking cum onto the ground as he leaked into Jason. Jason was happy and content, knowing they had bonded and pleased him well. They would be together in new, simple lives, able to breed like this whenever and however often they wanted...

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Don shook his head in frustration as he finally came to the cabin he'd finally, painstakingly tracked down. The two horny asses were fully formed and fucking on the lawn, as he'd hoped. His father was a bit too rash sometimes! Sure, the boys were rude, but he wouldn't have them turned into asses over it! Still, he felt bad, knowing there was no way to change them back once his father had worked the old magic on them.

He lowered the door of his trailer, filled with a bed of hay, and lured the donkeys over with an offering of carrots. He would take them to his family's farm, where they could live in simple bliss, free to mate as often as the spell required. It was the least he could do for making them a couple of gay asses against their will, after all. And, judging by the scents of semen on their bodies, the pair of them were happy enough with the arrangement...