

One of Us

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The men of the fraternity chanted wildly in a circle as one boy laid hooded within the center of the group of the frat boys. He could hear their voices' grow louder as they repeatedly chanted, One of us, over and over again. The boy could feel their movements as the circle grew in closer to his body. The heat of the room grew more intense as their words became louder. The leader of the fraternity took a large chalice in hand and placed the rim against the boys lips and tipped a thick dark liquid into the pledge's mouth. He tipped the entirety of the chalice into the mouth of the boy and watched him struggle to swallow the liquid, but in the end, not one drop was wasted. The boy within the center felt a hand from each of his brother's become placed on his body as they screamed one final time.

“ANTHONY IS ONE OF US!” Anthony felt the back of the hood pull from his head before it was thrown to the floor. He looked up at his brothers and saw their normal happy smiling features were now twisted and contorted into faces of wickedness, like those of a demon.

“Gah!” Anthony screamed as he fell from his sitting position and onto the hard cement flooring of the basement of the fraternity house. He scrambled back but immediately ran into the hard thighs of the brothers surrounding him on all sides. “What the fuck is going on here!”

“You wanted to be one of us,” one brother said, punctuating his sentence with a burst of uncontrollable laughter. “But did you ever ask yourself who we are?” The brother raised an eyebrow up in suspicion. Anthony's face grew confused. Of course, he knew who they were, they were Sigma Iota Nu one of the hundred or so Greek fraternities that ran his school. Anthony had seen them around campus, but beyond that, he knew nothing. They seemed interested in him pledging, unlike the other fraternity's, so he jumped at the chance to join. But Anthony began to wonder, why was this brotherhood so interested in him? The wide grin of the brother grew larger and toothier. Anthony watched as his teeth grew sharper and longer while his features grew more pointed and darker.

“What the fuck are you!?” Anthony screamed as many brother's hands snapped out and latched onto the flailing limbs which held him in place. “Let me go!” The leader ran his hands from the front of his hair to the back, pushing back his blonde bangs. Anthony watched in amazement as the man's hair

shifted from shirt blonde locks to a long mass of greasy black hair. His long fingers twisted into the locks as his hair miraculously continued to grow until it reached his lower back.

“You mean what the fuck are we. Don’t forget little brother you are one of us now. What did you think you were drinking? Fruit punch?” The leader laughed crazily as he walked away from the circle and brought back a large ancient looking tome in hand. “Now which brother shall we bring forth next?” He asked his friends as he placed the large book in the hands of another brother and began to flip through the pages. From Anthony’s seat position he could see the large dark swirling of letters and overtly inked images of horrible beasts on the corresponding pages.

“No, I don’t want to be like you. I take it back!” Anthony shouted as he struggled against the tightening grips of his new brothers.

“It’s not that easy my brother. Once you are one of us there is no turning back. Ahh, here he is! I think he found the perfect vessel for him.” The leader said as he bit his thumb which caused blood to spew from the tip of his finger before it was pressed onto the page. He smeared the blood in a circular manner and pressed in the center of the page. With one final swing of his finger, the ground beneath their feet began to shake and quiver as a crack in the floor began to open. Anthony screamed in fright as a black vapor wafted from the rift in the ground and began to encircle Anthony. The dark mist enveloped Anthony’s body as the hands of the brothers. Anthony’s hands flew to his mouth as he attempted to block it from getting inside of him, but the mist just seeped in through his and into his mouth.

“Ugh!” Anthony grunted as he felt the mist slide down his throat and move through the rest of his body. It felt like sludge rolling down the back of his throat as the mist began to pool in his stomach.

Finally five hundred years later and you finally awaken me, brother. It’s about damn time.

The deem voice bellowed within Anthony’s head causing him to grasp each side of his skull in pain as the deep voice rumbled in his very bones. It felt like the voice was scrapping against his very mind as it spoke.

“Better later than never brother,” the leader laughed as he slammed the book shut. He turned towards Anthony as he rubbed his unusually long fingers together, rubbing his bleeding thumb onto his other fingers until his entire hand was covered in his blood. “We only had one this year, so count yourself lucky that you were chosen.”

Lucky? This small fry? We are going to have to do some upgrades.

Anthony felt his body lift from the ground as his muscles moved as if they were controlled by another, forcing him to walk towards a corner of the basement where the fraternity collected its old furniture. Anthony watched as his hand reached out for a blanket covered piece and pulled away, causing dust and mothballs to fly into the air.

Anthony stared into his reflection of the large ornate mirror. His simple t-shirt and jeans loosely hung on his thin body. A droopy mop of brown hair sat upon his head and flopped from side to side as his head moved, examining his body. His eyes were inquisitive as if he had never seen himself before.

Really. This is the best you could do?

"I could easily summon another brother and you can wait if you don't want to put in the work. . ." The leader said as he leaned against a wall and picked at his long sharp fingernails while the rest of the brothers all took spots along the wall.

Anthony watched as his hands raised in defense in the mirror, so confused as to what was actually going on. Anthony watched his mouth open but the voice that came out was not his own.

"I will make it work," the deep voice said. Anthony attempted to break free and take back control of his body but couldn't move, no matter how hard he tried. "First we need to start with this hair." Anthony watched as his hands raised to his head and with one swift movement rubbed his dark curls from his head as if he were wearing a wig. Dark brown stubble was only left on his head as his hair fell to the floor in clumps. "That's much better. Now onto these clothes." Anthony's hands gripped onto the collar of his shirt and pulled, ripping the clothes from his body, revealing a thick black harness that was strapped tightly to his chest. Anthony then dropped his baggy pants to the ground and found a tight pair of black rubber pants which encased his legs.

"Much better!" The deep voice burred as his hands rubbed and down the shiny rubber pants. "What do you think Az?" The voice asked as he turned around and looked to the leader. Az shrugged his shoulders. "Still too skinny for me." Anthony could feel his eyes narrow turns Az in anger before he turned back to the mirror and frowned. Anthony inhaled deeply, held in the air, and breathed out the same dark vapor, which appeared to be the same that came from the ground. The dark mist wrapped itself around Anthony's body and sunk into his form as if biting him. Anthony internally grunted in pain

while his face remained devoid of emotion. The dark vapor surrounding Anthony began to seep into his skin all over his body.

“Ughhh,” the deep voice moaned as the vapor began to inflate every part of Anthony’s body. He could feel his biceps and deltoids absorb the smoke giving him a pair of large softball like biceps that looked obscene and ridiculous on his body. His legs grew larger as the rubber tightened and stretched around his now massive lower body. Then one pectoral at a time they began to inflate as if they were balloons. Each one grew large and round and then hung heavily off his chest which caused both of his nipples to turn down towards the floor due to their enlarged size.

After every ounce of black smoke was absorbed into his body and his muscles were newly enlarged, Anthony had thought the growing was done until he felt a stirring between his burly thighs. The front pouch of the rubber pants began to grow and expand as his cock and balls enlarged. He could see his cock begin to thicken and slither down one of the legs of his rubber pants as his balls bloated with cum, which pushed out his cock until it was almost too obscene to look. Anthony screamed internally trying to fight free of the thing that was now inhabiting his body, and from the smirk that grew on his face, Anthony knew the thing knew he was fighting.

“We are going to have so much fun Anthony. So much fun,” the deep voice said as his hands drifted up and down his massive cock. Even though Anthony was not in control of his body he could feel the pleasure begin to mount in his body as his hands rubbed around his overly-inflated body. Even with the pleasure, he was beginning to feel Anthony was more afraid than he had ever been before.