

Under Mac Jones' Control - Part II

By Soul-Controller

Upon clapping his hands and leaning back into his chair, Mac cautiously observed the moment to see what would happen now that the football hunk was out of his slumber. While he was quite positive that the man had successfully succumbed to his hypnotic suggestion, Mac couldn't help but worry for a second that the man had just been playing along to catch him off guard and ambush him. Given Nick's buff physique and Mac's own frail one, the quarterback was rightfully worried about the possibility of getting his ass beat by the younger Bosa brother. But as he watched the defensive end finally stir awake completely, the moment Nick made eye contact with Mac proved that the hypnosis was clearly a success as a sly smirk emerged on his face.

"Well hello there stud," Nicky said aloud, showing no signs of embarrassment in his newfound thirst for the lanky QB as he even took the opportunity to bite his lip while lustfully staring at the man.

Upon hearing such a statement from the gruff and exclusively heterosexual Nick Bosa, Mac was understandably both proud yet bashful. Obviously, he was quite pleased with himself for having a successful hypno session, but he didn't really know what to expect when it came to being hit on by the hunky man. Although it was certainly a pleasant surprise to realize that he was blushing by the man's advances, it provided an immediate problem as Mac's shorts began to tent from just how turned on he was.

Given Nicky's persona as a horny himbo, his eyes were quick to dart towards the emerging manhood pushing forth from Mac's shorts. Instinctively licking his lips, he finally began to get up from his own chair just to fall to his knees and rest his head against Mac's upper thighs. By this point, Mac's own horniness was finally beginning to reach a point where he was desperate for release. So, leaning into the new power dynamic between them, Mac uttered a simple "Suck it" and allowed his new boytoy to get to work.

Like a kid in a candy shop, a wide grin emerged on Nicky's face as he eagerly pulled down Mac's shorts and took in the sight of the man's manhood. While it certainly wasn't the biggest dick in existence, the man's corrupted mind made him believe that Mac's manhood not only was bigger than Nick's own massive cock but one of the biggest cocks in existence. With that new mindset in full effect, it wasn't much of a surprise then when Nick went straight to opening his mouth and putting Mac's entire cock into his mouth. Despite never orally pleasuring a man before, Nicky handled himself like a

seasoned pro as he shamelessly moaned while continuing to suck off his brand new daddy.

While Nicky was fully focused on the task at hand, Mac couldn't help but continue to look down and stare at the product of his handiwork. It was so awe-inspiring that he was able to convince Nick to fully dive into the opposite end of the sexuality spectrum and behave in such a submissive way. He had known from previous encounters that Nick Bosa was anything but submissive, so that realization only made Mac more and more turned on by the situation. Now desperate for release, Mac moved one hand to the back of Nicky's head and began to enforce more dominance by keeping Nicky's mouth deepthroating his cock. As Mac bucked his hips and cried out in a passionate moan, climax finally was achieved as he shot his potent load right down Nicky's overeager throat.

Although he was solely focused on making sure Mac was getting the most pleasure from the blowjob, Nicky also soon found himself reaching an unstoppable high of pure euphoria. While Mac continued to thrust his cock deeper down his throat, Nicky's own crotch was rock hard and throbbing because of just how good it felt to pleasure another man. As such, when Nicky finally began to feel the man's hot and sticky load shoot down his throat, he himself also began to reach completion as he climaxed into his underwear and pants. Although he was severely moaning from the pleasure, everything was stifled as Nicky continued to have his lips in a chokehold around Mac's cock just to make sure he got every possible drop of the man's cum.

After a few more moments of labored breathing, Mac finally pulled his cock out of Nicky's mouth and quickly pulled up his shorts. Upon standing up, he extended a hand to Nick, who graciously accepted it as if it was the most chivalrous action ever. But upon seeing Nick's prominent wet spot around his crotch, Mac couldn't help but smirk at the man's lack of self-control towards his new sexuality. *Clearly the hypnosis worked better than expected*, he thought to himself as he grabbed Nicky by the hand and pulled him into his bedroom.

While Nicky's bimbo mind had him assuming that Mac had brought him into the bedroom for round two, he quickly realized that this wasn't the case as Mac pulled out a box from under his bed. Upon flipping open the box, Mac coldly ordered Nicky to pick some new garments to wear. Although he was desperate to suck off Mac or even be fucked by him, Nicky's submissiveness had him refusing to question his authority and thus decided to follow his order. So after searching through the box for a bit, Nicky picked out a bunch of clothing until Mac was happy with the selections. Although most of the clothing ventured into kinky territory based on the black leather fabric utilized,

there were a few outliers that came in the form of brightly colored thongs.

Given his new identity as a proud homosexual, Nicky couldn't help but feel incredibly drawn to such bright and flashy colors. So upon being ordered to strip and put on the new clothes, Nicky was more than willing to pull himself into the hot pink thong and model it for his crush. For the both of them, the sight of such a buff and masculine-looking man in such bright and feminine attire was an immediate turn-on that almost instantly caused Nicky to finally get his wish as Mac threw him onto the bed and finally took his anal virginity...

* * * * *



In the months since Nick's visit with Mac Jones, it was safe to say that his entire life had undergone a significant revamp due to Mac's hypnosis. While his mind is now permanently set to "gay horny bimbo" mode, it was safe to say that the relationship between Nicky and his girlfriend had quickly soured. While his girlfriend thought it was nice at first to suddenly have a version of Nick that was willing to be more vulnerable and talk about more "girly" things, she would have easily given it all up to get back her dominant and sex-crazed boyfriend. Their sex life was completely nonexistent, and despite "Nick's" offer of having her put on a strap-on and peg him, the woman couldn't find herself aroused by such a concept. Not surprisingly then, his fiancée had finally reached a breaking point and vowed to leave Nicky by the end of the month if he didn't go back to his old ways (which greatly confused Nicky since he felt like this **was** his true self).

While his romantic relationship was quickly crumbling, Nicky's own relationship to his body had greatly improved due to Mac's interventions. Although he was certainly a hunk with a broad and impressive physique, Mac was able to help Nicky identify problem areas that needed fixing. With his influence, Mac's undeniable influence over Nicky had caused him to make his body completely devoid of body hair via excessive waxing. While his body was still quite masculine and beefy, both men viewed the loss of body hair as something to help him lean further into his more feminine desires.

To further help him deviate from the extremely masculine image that Nicky now loathed,



Mac also helped Nicky do a complete wardrobe overhaul. Instead of a dull collection of sweatpants, baggy sweatpants, and athletic gear, Nicky's closet was quickly replaced with items such as skirts, corsets, and crop tops. Although Nicky had never felt more confident and free with this new clothing style, his family wasn't as accepting of the younger Bosa brother's apparent full-body awakening. His parents were understandably confused about what was going on to their child, and while his older brother Joey stated that he was willing to accept Nicky no matter how he identifies, there was a very clear sense of confusion in the older man's mind about what had occurred to his brother.

While the Bosa family was quite floored by how the 49ers player dressed and behaved around them, they would have absolutely dropped dead if they witnessed how he behaved whenever visiting Mac's residence for their weekly meet-up. With Mac, Nicky was allowed to be what he believed to be his true and authentic self. So upon arriving, he would always peel out of his outfit of the day and slip into the pre-selected outfit awaiting him in Mac's bedroom. Although there was the rare occasion where Mac gave Nicky a maid's uniform to wear as part of some kinky roleplay, the vast majority of the outfits set aside for Nicky included cheerleading uniforms that were **quite** form-fitting against his broad body.

Although Nicky knew that these outfits were his sign of approval towards being degraded and humiliated by Mac, the constant visits had corrupted his mind further to the point where that only made him more eager to slip them on. As such, as soon as Nicky met Mac after changing clothes, it was almost instantaneous that Nicky grew rock hard at the sight of his true love. For him, he was willing to do anything and everything, even if that meant being bossed around and treated like shit for the entire night. Luckily for Nicky though, Mac was more than willing to reward the submissive man for his good behavior, which often involved Mac fucking Nicky's "boy pussy" senseless or having Nicky give Mac another top tier blow job.

So as Nicky arrived once again at the front gate of Mac's residence for this week's meet-up, a wide smile was once again plastered onto his face as he entered the

bedroom and found the familiar sight of a 49ers-themed cheerleading uniform waiting for him. All too eager to step into one of his favorite outfits, the aspiring twink quickly stripped out of his already-girly outfit and got into one even more feminine.

Looking around for a moment, Nicky eventually took the opportunity to look at himself in the reflection of the blank TV screen. As he lifted his arms up and looked at them in the mirror, the gay himbo was quite amused with his physical progress. Due to the shifting of his own diets and exercise, the muscular biceps he had been in possession of had started to slowly wilt away, turning into only a still impressive set of biceps, but certainly ones that paled in comparison to the cannon-sized ones he used to have. Just like his biceps, areas such as his pecs, thighs, and abs had lost some of their heft to give him a more slimmed down appearance. Instead of rippling abdominals, the man now only found himself in possession of a slight six-pack that lacked Nick Bosa's usual intense muscle definition. Upon turning to his side, Nicky pulled up the cheerleading skirt and admired just how perky and perfect his bubble butt was in the outfit. Instead of the tight and firm rear that he formerly had, Nicky's ass had inflated with significant flab that had often caused him issues when it came to finding the right size of pants. While this would have had an easier time being concealed with Nick's buff body, it was an absolute outlier on Nicky's slightly smaller frame!

Continuing to admire himself, his now smooth fingers from no longer doing extreme weight-lifting took the moment to travel across the hairless thighs that now meshed so well with the golden booty shorts of the 49ers cheerleading uniform. Just as he started to get turned on by his own reflection, the sudden appearance of TV static stopped him dead in his tracks as he turned around in shock. Upon seeing Mac's gorgeously lithe body though, Nicky's fear quickly disappeared as he took the moment to approach his #1 man.

"Hehe, well hello there daddy," Nicky cooed, smirking towards the Patriots QB as he took a moment to twirl and show off the outfit he was wearing. "Want me to give you a special cheer routine? I've been preparing one special just for you," he continued, his tone oozing sensuality and pure lust as he continued to pace towards.

"F-U-C-K, that's what you should do to me..." Nicky smirked, dropping down to his knees as he slowly dropped Mac's pants and found himself face-to-face with the now all too familiar view of the man's cock. Looking up for the man's approval, Nicky felt a shiver run down his back as Daddy once again told him to "suck it". Not wanting to disobey Daddy, Nicky went straight to work by running his tongue along the man's quickly hardening cock before finally starting to deep throat the entire thing.

After months of hands-on experience, Nicky had become a top tier cocksucker that often had Daddy shooting his thick load down his throat in minutes flat. As he continued to go to town on the lanky man's manhood, it soon became clear that today's experience would be no exception. With it now apparent that orgasm would be arriving momentarily, Nicky went absolutely haywire as he continued to masterfully suck the man off. Feeling Daddy's cock tense up in his mouth as he continued to buck his hips, Nicky grinned widely as he felt the climax quickly come...

SNAP

Instantaneously, Henry Cavanaugh returned to consciousness. Of course, there were many questions that were running through his head, but his dazed status left him unable to narrow down anything from that list. This confusion was also not helped by the sudden utterance of deep grunts from above him and the sudden sensation of warm cum shooting down his open mouth. Pulling away in complete shock, the man sputtered and gasped for air as he looked up at Mac Jones in abject terror.

"Wha- what the fuck did you do to me?!" Henry exclaimed, jumping up to his feet and backing up into a corner of the bedroom. As his smaller back made contact with a wall, the man suddenly tilted his head downwards and gasped at his new attire. The man had somehow hypnotized him to be some submissive crossdresser! While almost every element of the situation was shocking to Henry, the man's observations down at his body found himself confused by the lack of body hair and prominent muscle definition like he once remembered having.

Upon hearing chuckling from across the room, Henry's attention instantly directed towards Mac Jones. While there was the same usual boyish charm hidden within the man's wide smile, Henry couldn't help but notice a newfound nefariousness within the toothy grin. "Well, it looks like I'm not as bad at hypnosis as you thought huh?" the man coolly stated, remaining completely calm as he sat onto one corner of the bed and stared at his victim.

"How, how did you do this? Hypnosis isn't some quick parlor trick you can pick up," Henry responded through grit teeth, trying to showcase some form of strength despite being in a particularly vulnerable situation.

"I already told you Nick, I learned how to become a hypnotist. I was tired of being mistreated by you and your group of asshole friends, so I decided to make an example out of you" the man stated with a gleeful tone.

“Fuck you, I was trying to be nice to you!” Henry cried out in response, understandably pissed off by Mac’s behavior. While it was quite the shitty thing to experience, it only made Henry even more angered to realize that he had been played by falling right into Mac’s trap. He utilized his dorky and awkward self to get sympathy from Henry, but the reality of the situation was that he deserved no sympathy whatsoever.

“Yeah, I could tell that you were. I’m sorry dude, but I wanted results and using you seemed to be the best course of action.”

“Oh really? Well, I don’t know why you’d think that you doing this will change anything. I would have been willing to help them be nicer to you, but after this, I’m ready to make your life a living **hell!**” Henry retorted, his face reddening in intense rage as he quickly went on the offensive. But despite such a valiant attempt at intimidating the man without resorting to violence, Mac slowly stood up and made his way over towards the man.

“I don’t think you’ll want to do that Nick, especially if you don’t want **this** to get sent to every tabloid magazine” He said with a smirk, pressing a button on the TV remote still in his hand and directing his attention towards the screen. Following suit, Henry stared at the screen and watched in horror at what he was witnessing. As a cacophony of moans and grunts filled the bedroom, the two men watched as Mac recorded himself fucking Nick Bosa’s hunky body both orally and anally. Putting one hand up to his mouth, Henry was absolutely shell-shocked to see himself in a slew of slutty and feminine costumes begging and pleading for the man to fuck him harder, faster, and longer.

Before Henry could even attempt to plead for the man to not release the footage, Mac immediately began to lay down the ground rules. Firstly, Nick has to never tell anyone about what Mac had done to him. Although Henry could understand why Mac would demand such a request, the former teacher had no desire to ever reveal what he had been forced to do and how he was forced to act for these past few months.

The second and final demand that Mac listed was the one that would provide Henry with the biggest headache. Mac was desperate for friendship and respect from the other players, and thus he required Nick Bosa to help him achieve it. With this demand, Henry would be forced to bring Mac along to every group hangout and even convince the other players to treat him kindly and even become his friends.

“If you do not abide by these rules, there will be two forms of punishment that you’ll endure. The first punishment will be me leaking the tape to every possible trashy tabloid. Once that little secret of yours is out, you wouldn’t be able to step foot in a grocery store or walk down a street without seeing the headline “Bosa Bottoms” written

everywhere. But don't worry too much, that inner turmoil of yours wouldn't last for long once I put the second punishment into effect. After a week or so, I'll find a way to erase your current personality and reinstate Nicky in your place. You wouldn't like that would you? So, do we have a deal, or should I just send out the footage now?"

Taking a step back before bumping into the wall once more, Henry tried his best to wrap his head around everything that had occurred since his re-emergence. Not only had Mac Jones hypnotized him into becoming a submissive femme twink, but he had also recorded all of their encounters! While he certainly wasn't one to necessarily back down from a challenge, Henry knew that there was no other option. He had been completely outplayed and now he'll be forced to forever be close to an evil man he had once crushed on and admired.

"Yes... I agree," Henry coldly stated, crossing his broad arms over his still-sizable chest while staring at Mac's gleeful smile. Upon finalizing this deal, there wasn't much of a reason for Henry to remain in the presence of the twig of a man. So, upon changing out of the cheerleading costume and back into the less-feminine pair of clothes he came in wearing, Henry practically sprinted out of the man's house and into his sports car. Despite the bruised ego, Henry pushed those feelings aside as he drove off in hopes of trying to repair the damage that Mac had surely done to Nick's reputation...

* * * * *

It had been two months since Henry was returned back to his original persona from within Nick Bosa's body and a lot had already changed since then. Given the threat of future hypnosis, he was quick to push aside his bruised ego and begin to fulfill Mac's demands. Although the first demand was fairly simple to complete, it was the second demand of Mac's that left Henry struggling just as he had expected. His fellow football friends weren't entirely too amused to find Mac joining "Nick" as a near-constant plus-one, but none of that compared to the anger they felt when he convinced them to help train the frail QB in the gym during the summer so he could finally achieve his goal of bulking up.

Although regaining his own status as a bisexual man was a huge relief to Henry, there were some unintended side effects quickly discovered from Mac's hypno session. While it was most certainly a relief to quickly repair Nick's relationship with his girlfriend by having a passionate and incredibly intimate night fucking until the early morning hours, the man had clearly amplified Henry's own libido and sexual desires. Prior to his encounter with Mac, he had been able to easily keep a handle over his own thirst for the hunky football players. But this was no longer the case, especially during their weekly

workout sessions as Henry now found himself sitting on a bench nearby just trying to calm his raging manhood down. The worst part of all though was that even though he could clearly understand that his buff football friends were incredibly gorgeous, his cock was constantly throbbing for the weak and pasty pale quarterback struggling to lift a 25 lbs weight.

Continuing to stare as he watched the men trying their best to conceal their laughter at the man's pathetic workout attempts, Henry could only pray that the hypno-enthusiast didn't catch on to their behavior. Given his own first-hand experience with Mac, he knew that the man was quite dangerous with his powers and quite the vindictive fellow. If his experience with Mac was the QB's form of sympathy, he could only imagine the devastation that he could cause to those who treated him even worse. After months of hardcore training, he had been able to regain some of his original muscle mass, but he still hadn't returned to his pre-Mac physique!



Despite his smaller stature, Mac had completely changed Henry's life and now he was forced to live the rest of his days in the NFL in fear of it occurring again! From that day forward, Henry witnessed Mac using his powers to reshape and teach a lesson to any football player or journalist that dared to respect him. Upon seeing the damage that Mac would eventually cause, Henry found himself relieved to just be the perfect example of a cautionary tale. Clearly, no one should ever mess with Mac "Daddy" Jones, or else they'll endure severe consequences!