

Walking through the empty halls of their new apartment, both Gabe and Jason felt compelled to look out at the skyscape beyond, marveling how they had gotten a place with a view. Having lived together since their college days, it was the first time their jobs allowed them to afford a place such as this and considered themselves extremely lucky to grab a place in the Alpine View apartment complex. It wasn't a fancy place by most metrics, though for what they had been able to afford prior, it was certainly a step up. And even on the seventh floor, they couldn't complain about the view!

Having just moved in a couple of weeks ago, the two of them had gone out for supper to celebrate the end of the workweek. There were a variety of good places nearby, and it had taken them some time to get a lay of the land. Both men worked from home and seldom left their apartments save for exercise and necessities. It certainly helped they had been friends for several years now, enjoying the same sorts of media and games and easily able to get along. Both were single for the time being, and it was nice to live together, saving money in the short term without any major further plans.

The sound of a hallway door opening caught their attention, and both looked up to see their neighbors, Raiden and Smokster, greeting them with horsey smiles. "Oh, hey! How's it going?" Gabe asked, having been introduced to them the day they had moved in. Both men were anthro horses, a couple who had lived here for some time. They were super friendly, helping the two with their move-in and having invited them over a few times, though both Gabe and Jason had been busy with the move. They hadn't quite made friends, at least not yet, but were happy to chat with them in the halls and such, glad they had such quiet and helpful neighbors.

While anthropomorphic animals weren't uncommon in the city, these were the first two either Jason or Gabe had ever met. They were much taller than most people, though thankfully their apartment complex allowed for the added head space with high ceilings. Gabe had been perhaps worried their odors might be a little strong, though their sweat didn't seem to smell like horses. Better, perhaps, the two were body-conscious, using a variety of sweet-smelling colognes and washes that made them smell fresh and rather pleasant. As best as Gabe knew, anthros had to deal with a degree of prejudice, though he wasn't inclined to feel that way, nor toward the fact they were a gay couple. Such notions were silly, and so far, the pair had been nothing more than amazing neighbors.

"Good! We were just getting some errands done and settle in for the evening. The offer's still there, you guys! Tonight would be a great night for if if you're free!" Smokster offered, and Gabe looked to Jason for his reaction. Jason seemed amenable to the idea, and Gabe tentatively nodded, "Sure! If that's OK!"

“No worries, we’ve been hoping to have you guys over!” Smokster explained though Gabe couldn’t help but notice a hint of trepidation in Raiden’s eyes. Evidently seeing the same, Smokster put his arm around his boyfriend’s shoulder, asking, “Is tonight good, hun?” to which Raiden nodded, “Yeah, tonight works!”

Agreeing to meet in a couple of hours, Jason and Gabe headed back into their apartment to relax before getting ready. They chatted a little, wondering what the horse’s apartment would look like. The other side of the building was far more luxurious, and both had to admit they were they were curious. In the end, they decided to have a couple of their own pre-drinks, not wanting to overindulge with their guests.

Eventually, they figured they’d waited enough time and decided to head over and knock. Both men were nervous about doing so, hoping they got along well with their neighbors in such a setting. They really didn’t know much about the men, other than they had to be fairly well off to afford one of the better apartments in the building. And they were kind and helpful, of course, eager to share in the goodwill. It was a little embarrassing not to have anything to bring with them, but in the end, Gabe and Jason figured it would be rude not to go over, regardless.

Knocking on the door and being welcomed in, the pair was hit with the warm, inviting scent, something akin to lavender and honey that they found immediately relaxing. Before them was a rather lavish dining table, sat away from an open concept kitchen, immaculately clean save for dishes drying on the rack. A kitchen island sat in front of the counter, bottles of wine and hard liquors and sodas for mixing waiting for them. “What would you like?” Smokster offered, and both men took a few moments to think it over.

“Ummm, a rum and coke?” Gabe asked, to which Jason replied, “I’ll have the same.” The two horses nodded before Raiden moved to pour the drinks.

“Why don’t you go out and sit on the balcony?” Smokster offered, pointing to the screen door down the hallway. Jason and Gabe looked at each other, impressed, before they headed toward it. The doors were all open as they passed by a pantry and a bedroom door, looking to be well-made and cleaned. Two bathrooms across from each other were next, the apartment ending with a second bedroom and an office space. They were sure the other bedroom remained unused, though it seemed to still be furnished despite that. Gabe felt a little embarrassed about checking out so much of their apartment, but it was one of the nicest rental properties he had ever entered, and the novelty was certainly not lost on him.

Making their way through the screen door, the pair went to sit down at a glass table in the center, overlooking the street. There was a hot tub out there as well, as well as a series of flowers and plant pots lining the other side of the balcony. It was a little daunting, though even as busy as

the street was, it was amazingly relaxing to be out here. “I think we picked the wrong apartment, bud!” Gabe said, to which Jason nodded. “I don’t think we could ever afford it!”

Meanwhile, in the kitchen and out of sight, the two horses started making out, kissing and rubbing their massive, muscled bodies under their clothes. Such easily brought their erections to bear, and they pulled them out, frothing them together to the point of leaking. Knowing they needed only a modicum of precum for their plan, the two drew their host’s glass to their cocks. Raiden still looked a little unsure, though Smokster simply put his hand on his lover’s shoulder, taking him in a kiss once more. “They’ll be happier this way, and no one caught you, right?”

“Yeah, I guess you’re right, my love,” Raiden said and allowed his massive flared cock tip to drip into the cup. Smokster did the same before the pair moved to the table. Filling each glass one-third the way with rum, they swirled them a little, hiding the texture of their own secretions. Soda filled the rest of the cups, and with that, the two horses moved to the balcony, offering each cup to their guests.

Taking a curious sniff, Gabe went to sip, grinning as the warm alcohol slid down his throat. The drink was a little on the strong side, but that was how Gabe liked it, and he took a larger swig before setting down his cup once more. “That’s really good, thank you!” He complimented before Jason raised his own. Being much smaller than his friend, Jason was a little more careful, though with the flavor perfectly mixed, he found it hard not to want another sip.

“I’m glad you like it! I might have been a bartender in another life,” Smokster joked, grinning a horsey grin. Raiden, seeming to be the shier of the two, simply nodded, standing back a little as he sipped his own.

“Well, you’d definitely make plenty of tips!” Gabe remarked, and he went to take another large sip, wanting to get into the mood. It wasn’t his first drink of the evening and wouldn’t be as last, his larger size able to hold his liquor a bit better. Jason tried to take things more slowly, though he had to admit, the taste and the atmosphere were enough for him to let his guard down.

“So, what do you boys do for a living?” Smokster asked, taking a rather sizable gulp from his own.

“Oh, I work in insurance,” Jason said, a matter of fact. He didn’t mind the job, all things considered. It was a job, in his mind, and it paid the bills by the end of the day.

“I’m a writer!” Gabe said, though a little loudly. He tended to write things of a more adult nature and wasn’t always sure he could talk about his job in his present company.

“Oh, that’s cool! Working from home is nice. We do, too, but we have a nice office space here. People usually don’t say anything when we’re out and about, but you get the odd bigot around, you know?” Smokster remarked, and Gabe nodded at that. It wasn’t something he had personal experience with, but he was willing to listen and learn, as it were.

Gabe felt he wanted to say more, though the buzz from the drink started hitting him a little harder than he’d been expecting. It was enough for him to set it down, though the booze was already having its effect, making him a little tipsy. Gabe had to hold his chair a little for stability, looking up at his equine hosts with a sense of embarrassment. Yet, neither man seemed concerned, looking down at him with eager expressions. Almost as though they were...waiting for something?

Jason, too, felt the booze hitting him hard, his skin warm and flushed as he tried to stifle a giggle. It was definitely stronger than he was used to, and it wouldn’t do for him to have a second. Despite the cool evening air, he felt warm, panting and fanning his shirt. More than just the heat, however, Jason was aware of a tingling over his skin, as though the hairs were standing on end. It soon turned to an itching, though Jason did his best not to scratch, not wanting to embarrass himself. But as the tingling moved from his arms over his chest and even down to his legs Jason found it was all he had to resist. If it got worse, he was going to have to head back to the apartment, calling the evening over!

Gabe, too, was plagued with the same itching, moving over his belly and causing him to rub it through his shirt. Worse, perhaps, was the itching over his chin, as though he needed to shave. Having just done so this morning, such should have been impossible, and Gabe quickly attributed it to the booze. But the more intense it became, the more he felt the urge to touch it, not wanting to bring attention to himself but curious nonetheless. Part of him felt he needed to get up and look in the bathroom mirror, though with how unsteady his stance felt, Gabe wasn’t sure that was a good idea. All he could do was reach up and carefully rub his chin, confused at what his fingers discovered. The texture that greeted him was hardly the usual coarseness, rather bristly and short. And the fact it was harder to feel the skin underneath it was not lost on him...

Jason, too, was dealing with an intense itching spreading over his arms and chest, cementing in his face and beard. Curious, he wanted to look up at Gabe to see if he was undergoing the same itching and hair growth. Yet, it was an ache in his pants that took priority, and reaching back carefully, the sensation of a small bump caused him to jump a little in his seat. It was small for now, though larger than a simple bruised tailbone could account for. And the more he ground it against the back of his chair, the more he could perceive it growing, if only slightly. Nothing he could think of might be the cause of it, though as he looked at their equine hosts, the sight of their tails swishing against the back of their pants, a frightening thought crossed his mind. There was no way...but what else could explain the bump he felt back there?

Gabe, too, was struggling with the same bump, irritating in his pants to the point he was almost inclined to pull them down. He couldn't imagine doing so in front of his roommate or the horse men watching them, but in his slightly buzzed state, it was getting harder and harder to think of why that was. It was all he could do to sit in the chair, holding his back against it so as not to show off the obvious lump. What would Jason think? He couldn't even think to get up and check himself in the bathroom, not wanting to show off his strange development. However, with the way it was straining in his pants, it was becoming less and less likely he could hide it away for much longer.

All the while, the heat playing over them was starting to get a bit stifling, and Gabe was a little embarrassed to be able to smell himself under his clothes. Despite the fact he had showered just before coming over, the sweaty smell wafting off his body was becoming overpowering. Rather than offensive, however, the smell seemed to lull him in a slight sense of contentment. There was a familiarity to it, as though the scent had been present in the apartment as well. And it was getting increasingly comfortable to him, almost to the point of causing a tingling in the other end of his pants. Immediately, he moved a hand over it, not wanting to show off the fact he was aroused in present company. Yet, as more of his own odor mixed with the sweet perfumes of the night, it became harder and harder for him to think of why that might be a bad thing...

Jason, too, was starting to detect a rather pleasant, musky scent, one that caused him to rise in his seat. It seemed to override his previous concerns, rather more intent on getting more of that scent. To his embarrassment, it seemed to make him a little hard in his pants, though the reason wasn't entirely obvious. It was perhaps made a little worse when he realized a distinct odor was coming from across the table, where Gabe sat transfixed, likely breathing in the same thing. Jason felt himself blush at that and quickly moved to sit back down, trying to repress a groan as he sat on the growth above his ass. Still, it was better than being seen with a boner, especially in front of his roommate and men he barely knew!

The sight of his roommate getting up was almost arousing on its own, though Gabe did his best not to look, as much as he could resist. Yet, with little else to keep him distracted, his gaze soon fell on his hosts, who were regarding them with interest. The scent in the evening air was not only coming from them but from the stallions as well. Under the sweet scent of honey and oats was a more primal, musky aroma, one that Gabe found himself more and more interested in. It seemed to be growing stronger, whether it be Gabe's sense of smell or the pheromones themselves that were more intense. It seemed his interest had not escaped their notice, though there was little he could do about it. So, instead, he decided to lean into it, hoping he was not benign weird but too enamored to stop himself.

“So, how much stronger are you guys? I mean...sorry, I don't mean to be rude but...you guys must be able to bench a ton, right?” Gabe found himself asking, not really sure where the question was coming from.

“Oh, we can,” Smokster said, pulling back his lips in a sort of equine grin. “We try to make it to the gym early, though. Tend to get a lot of stares otherwise,” he remarked, reaching down to grope his boyfriend's crotch. Raiden's face blushed a little, though there was no hiding the shiver of pleasure that ran through his body.

“Yeah, I bet...” Jason added, his own body feeling light and giddy. His hands were resting on the table now, unable to hide the presence of his erection. Yet, with their enhanced sense of smell, there was no way their lust could be hidden away for long. And much to his delight, not only were the stallions into it, but it seemed to encourage the teasing. The fact that it was gay or coming from an animal man caused him little concern at the moment. He just couldn't bring himself to find anything wrong with it as he sat there, nearly vibrating from anticipation.

“You must be able to go quite a while, too...” Gabe said a little dreamily, only afterward realizing the sexual innuendo.

“Yup, I love the stamina,” Raiden said, finally speaking. “How much I can bench, how fast I can run...And how long I can take him for,” he added with a grin as he slapped Smokster in the ass, to which his stallion boyfriend responded by reaching out to take him in a kiss. Gabe and Jason could only watch expectantly, feeling their own cocks leaking from the sight. That part of them thinking such was inappropriate was completely subdued with the anticipation palpable in the air. That, and the scents of sweat and musk had burned deep into their noses, making it hard for them to focus on anything else.

“And he likes the size of my stallion rod, don't you stud?” Smokster asked as Raiden reached down to grab at his confined cock. It was all Gabe could do not to nut himself right there, his cock rubbing against his pants and making him moan. As overt as the display was, neither man could find fault in it, rather overcome with a feeling of what they could only consider jealousy. Not only for their bodies but for their connection as well, something missing from both their lives...

Without thinking about what he was doing, Jason had moved his chair around to the other side, scooting closer to Gabe without him noticing. The touch of his hand on Gabe's thigh was a little startling, but not unwelcome. With the proximity to his cock, Gabe felt he almost wanted to ask him to...but no, that would be too much, wouldn't it? Where were these thoughts coming from? Still, he was inclined to take his arm and put it around his roommate, bringing him in

close. The smell of his sweat and musk was amplified ten-fold, and both men could feel their cocks bobbing against their underwear, causing Jason to murmur a little. Despite the itching and aches over their bodies, neither wanted to pull away from each other, the proximity allowing them to drink in their musk and allow their inhibitions to float away.

Be it something in the drink, the display the stallion men gave for them, or some deep seated desire, Gabe didn't know. But in the moment, it felt more right than to move into his long time friend and take him in a kiss. Gabe didn't know what he was doing or why, only that such felt natural in the moment. The taste of his friend's lips was heavenly, boozy though pleasant as their lips touched. Before he got too deep into things, Gabe pulled back, hoping he hadn't upset Jason. Though he seemed a little confused by the forward action, only lust and anticipation crossed his friend's features, Jason not sure where it came from. A part of him was sure if Gabe tried it again, he would eagerly join in. Perhaps even kissing his best friend back...

It seemed their experience did not go unnoticed by their hosts, who by now were obviously aroused themselves. While they still had their pants on, they were made aware both sported pants a little baggier than human clothing, allowing room for their horse shafts to engorge. Gabe couldn't help but wish to see what they were packing, as embarrassing as that would be. Yet, he couldn't bring himself to look away, the mental image powerfully erotic and leaving his own modest cock to tent. Hell, if their musk was this strong now, how pungent would it be without their pants on? And more to the point, *why* did Gabe want to know so badly? He had never been into men before, he was certain. But even curiosity couldn't explain the lust he felt, the sexual desire burning into his being and making him desperate for release. Hell, if Jason presented to him right now, Gabe would have no choice but to explore himself, inhibitions or not!

"You know, horses have a much better sense of smell than humans," Smokster remarked, taking a deep whiff of the air. Raiden did the same, only moving in toward Smokster's neck, sniffing his sweaty fur, and moving down his chest. The sight left both human men staring intently, hanging on their every man's word.

"And we can smell arousal, too," Raiden added, once more reaching down to rub his lover's bulge. A thick stain had already formed in his crotch, though both human men were hardly disturbed by the sight. In fact, it was rather a turn-on, both feeling their cocks rock-hard and ready for action. Both were flushed with embarrassment, but it was obvious there was no hiding their arousal from their hosts, and all they could do to sit there and see what the horses would do with them.

"Why be so embarrassed? Horses are hot, after all? The manes, the tails. The butt. And of course our horse cocks," Smokster explained, moving forward a little. "Want to see? We don't

mind showing off for guests. We even like to share a little, if things happen to get a little...steamy.”

Both human men felt their lust rise beyond anything they had ever imagined, reflexively moving toward each other. The warm touch of their skin was enough to draw their arousal to what they thought was the breaking point. It was all they could do not to act on things, but such was beyond even their baser desires. In the end, it was the two horses to take charge, motioning for them to enter back into the apartment. The two men did so, not sure where the night would take them but utterly unable to reject any offer the two horses made.

Standing up, the two men were made aware of the changes to their bodies, though found them not entirely unwelcome. They both felt tight in their clothes, as though their muscles had swelled or they had worn clothing that was too small for them. Gabe might have chalked it up to his sweaty body, and he was certainly soaked at this point. But it was more than that, his muscles rippling under the shirt as though he had been working out. His belly was larger, to be sure, and it seemed to ride up a little. Rubbing the skin, the texture of coarse hair met his touch, far more than even his treasure trail could account for. And then there was the growth sticking out of his spine, though he wasn't inclined to touch it. Gabe didn't know what to make of it if he was being honest with himself. It was so hard to think over his buzz, and whatever expectation the horses had for him. And then there was Jason...they had actually kissed, right? It couldn't have been a dream. All he could do was hope that whatever happened that night, things wouldn't be ruined between them.

Jason, too, was larger than he had been, even more noticeable with his rather small frame. His shirt was much tighter, and it was all he had to resist rubbing at the growth at the back of his pants. He was itchy, too, his hair feeling long and stiff even though he had washed it before coming over. None of it made any sense, though with the smells in the room and the dizziness from the booze, he couldn't bring himself to think straight. In truth, he was happy to follow them inside, wanting to stay beside Gabe. The kiss had been a little too much, but the more he reflected on it, the more it had appealed to him. All he could do was hope Gabe wasn't too offended, and that he wouldn't mind him being near as Jason regarded him with a bit of longing. Having never really looked at his roommate that way before now, the sight of his tight clothing, longer hair, and larger belly excited something deep down. Jason couldn't be sure where the night was going, just that he wanted more!

With that, they moved back into the apartment, each taking a seat on the plush couch. It was immaculate, though both wondered if it would remain that way for long. Their cocks were at their apex, and both men wondered if even a simple touch would be all it took to bring them release. Such would hardly be enough to satisfy them, however. Neither had the ability to wonder why they were able to put up such little resistance against the urges playing over their minds. It

seemed in the heat of the moment they would do almost anything to satisfy this anticipation and the pleasure that might come with it. If that meant they would do things before untold with each other, things they would never be able to forget once performed...

“Mind if I get comfortable?” Smokster asked, before taking off his pants and hitting both men with a whiff of potent musk. His huge horse cock seemed to be encased within a stringy jock strap, the material strong but barely able to hide away his horse hood.

Raiden was soon to do the same, both equines clad in such fragile material as they moved to kiss each other. Their massive equine lips, though rather than appear awkward, seemed to get into the moment, smacking against each other as their nostrils flared and they drank in each other's essence. It was all Jason and Gabe could do not to join in, and when Jason moved toward Gabe's lap, Gabe couldn't resist. Taking his best friend in a passionate kiss, the taste of their lips and their boozy breath was more than they could bear. Both men's cocks were throbbing in their pants, and with some effort, Jason managed to adjust his hips against Gabe's so they could rub against other in some fashion.

Loving the friction between the two, Gabe had thought to reach down and rub his groin through his pants, even moving his hand to tease Jason's at the same time. While Gabe's touch was not familiar, the novelty was not lost, and Jason found himself not only wanting more but to return the favor. His hand, too, reached down to rub at Gabe's erection, marveling at how large he was. Surely, he was well hung for a human, but there was something about the size that left him a little stunned. He almost had to wonder almost hopefully if Gabe was hung like the horses in the room with them!

“See, there's nothing wrong with exploring your friend, or enjoying the sight of two horses going at it...” Smokster whispered, and with the words out of his mouth, Gabe and Jason broke the kiss, feeling hints of shame as they did so. They hadn't meant to...yet, at the moment, it certainly felt right at the time!

“I wasn't into horses at first, either. Well, until Smokster showed me how nice it could be...” Raiden said something that left both men confused. Wait, wasn't he always a horse? Or did he mean something else entirely...

Such mattered little with the pretense that hung in the air. Neither man was gay, having been friends for years and not feeling any attraction for each other. Neither Jason nor Gabe thought it fit to say anything, though in part it was their reluctance to admit their new feelings for each other. Being gay was natural for those inclined that way. And it had been true neither man had been with a woman in some time. But neither could bring themselves to move from the other. While Jason's hand wasn't quite situated on Gabe's thigh, it was rather precariously close,

as though the position was natural. Then there was the kiss...surely, they couldn't chalk *that* up to the mood of the evening!

It seemed, much to their chagrin, that their equine hosts saw more into their actions. "You two would make a cute couple! So much pent-up lust and you make a good dynamic! Larger bear-sized Dom and twinkly Sub. It's the perfect match!" Smokster said, and there was no ignoring the throb from his cock as he said such.

"No, I don't think..." Gabe tried to say, but the words didn't manage to come out the way he was hoping. It had to be the booze, or the sweaty smell not only coming from the horses but the two of them, as well. Any such action couldn't be chalked up to any real feelings under the surface. But there was no denying Gabe's blood was racing, in particular toward his penis. Jason, too, was leaking, as much as Gabe didn't want to stare. He couldn't help but sneak a glance, and something about the sight of Jason's penis kept him enamored. He knew it was either the drink or the pungent male pheromones in the air making him feel that way. And yet....

"Why don't you let your hormones decide for once?" Smokster said, as though attempting to take the decision out of their hands. "We don't mind playing with cute men like you two from time to time."

Before either man could react, Raiden moved in front of Jason, standing over him for a moment before leaning down and offering him a kiss. Closing his eyes, Jason seemed to get into it, kissing the horse back as his body writhed. Gabe couldn't believe what he was seeing, though it was less the fact Jason was into it but rather a sense of jealousy. *He* wanted to be the one kissing Jason, and as much as he was conflicted over his feelings, there was no denying the desire that came from watching the display.

It seemed that his interest was not missed by Smokster as Gabe found him standing over him in the same fashion. Without hesitation, Smokster reached down to start kissing Gabe, and all at once, the sweet taste of the horse's lips caused his concerns to melt away like butter. Reaching up to rub at the horse's muzzle, Gabe felt emboldened, being this close to a powerful man and his sensual musk. He even allowed Smokster's tongue to invade his mouth, coarse and aggressive but no less welcome. A fog was settling over his mind, something he was sure was happening to Jason as well. Yet, in the heat of the moment, Gabe had little ability to look over, lost in his own lust and eager for what would come next.

Jason, for his part, was harder than at any point in his life, grinding against his pants and wanting to get off. The slight tingling over his body seemed to intensify as horse man made out with him, but Jason could hardly bring himself to worry about it. While the itching had started in his treasure trail and groin, it seemed to be working across his chest and even over his sides now.

His muscles warmed all over, aching just slightly from the strain of their growth. He was sure they were tearing apart in some places, though the speed of their regrowth was such he was hardly able to perceive it. All he knew was that his clothes were getting tighter, the heat getting into his head and making it hard to think over anything other than the lust playing over his form.

It was more than simply growth and spreading hair that Jason had to contend with, and the changes were becoming harder and harder to ignore. The growth above his ass seemed to be swelling, getting painfully tight in his pants and getting stuck against the couch. Having to adjust himself in the seat, he was a little surprised to feel Raiden's hands reaching around his ass, sneaking into the tight waistband of his jeans and rubbing the growth. Jason was not expecting to feel his new appendage being pulled out, the sensitive skin kissing the air and making him shiver. He wanted to turn around to see it, though Raiden was not inclined to break the kiss and allow him. All he provided was the room for Jason to lean forward, his growth brushing against the back of the couch as it grew slightly larger, and started to itch with the prickling of its own hairs.

Gabe, too, was dealing with the pressure of a growth in his pants, unable to stay still as it grew beyond what he could stand. It was his bangs getting in his face that caused the biggest distraction, however, and he wanted to reach up to brush them out of his face. His hands were busy rubbing the horse's muzzle, exploring the fur on his face the rubbery quality of his nose. A part of him wished to have the same, thinking it was sexy, more so than any human women he had felt in the past. As though his desires were being made to light, Gabe could feel a tingling spreading into his face, his lips feeling swollen against the horse's own. Even as his new appendage was pulled out of his pants, or his widening hips pushed against their confinement, Gabe could not bring himself to pull away in the moment of passion.

Jason, too, was eager to rub his lover's horsey muzzle, feeling up his head and exploring his body. To his delight, the velvety texture of the horse's ears met his touch, and Jason couldn't help but think about wanting his own. He was already experiencing the tingling of his hair getting longer, bangs getting into his face as he twitched to try to avoid the irritation. The tingling soon moved into his ears, as well, Jason was tempted to reach up and touch them. He could not bring his hands from his horsey lover, however, and was forced to feel them heating up with a familiar itching as well. It was as though they were longer on his head, and it was a little alarming to feel them pressing against his hair, where they had not previously touched before. But none of this was enough to deter him from making out with the stallion man, loving the taste of his breath and the texture of his rubbery lips, especially as Jason's own lips began to feel a little swollen and numb as well.

The growth of Gabe's hips was starting to get annoying, making him wish to adjust them. It seemed the stallion man was not inclined to allow him to move, causing Gabe to twitch somewhat. As best he could tell, his hips, bulking with muscle as they were, seemed to be

parting a little. A strange tingling seemed to befall his backside, teasing the puckered flesh of his ass hole and making him groan his discomfort. As though it was growing in real time, Gabe could feel the muscle around his rectum enlarging, almost pressing against his hips from the size of it. A gasp escaped his lips as the sensitive skin teased the outline of his underwear, and Gabe was almost inclined to get up. Smokster's firm grip kept him in place, and Gabe could only squirm in pleasure, the sensation more than he could bear. He was at least allowed to free the bulge above it, something akin to hair teasing his anus and making him almost too uncomfortable to continue. With Smokster's firm grip, Gabe's new appendage was free, and it was all he had to reach down and rub at the itching crossing the skin. But his eyes were closed, loving how his own rubbery lips pressed against Smokster's own. His cock was painfully confined, and he couldn't help but wonder what the stallion's cock looked like. Or, perhaps, what it would be like to possess one himself...

It was an ache in his toes that started causing Jason some alarm, however, trying to twitch them in his socks. To his surprise, it was a little hard for him to move them, as though they were numb or frozen. The joints seemed to pop as his toes changed, Jason barely able to feel them any longer against the fabric of his sock. Even his center toe seemed a little numb, at least the tip, which was swollen as best he could tell. It was strange the others seemed absent, Jason unable to flex them no matter how much he tried. It mattered little in the end, he figured, sure it had to do with the drink. It was the force of his cock pressing against his underwear that had much of his focus, and Jason found himself grinding against his pants in an effort to get off. Hell, if he kept making out with Raiden like this, he was sure he could cream his pants, and still be able to nut once more as the night carried on...

Gabe, too, was experiencing the same alterations to his feet, trying his best to move them but feeling unable. Finally, his panic was enough for him to break the kiss and pull back a little. Smokster allowed it time, grinning down at the smaller human with a lustful gaze. As confused as Gabe felt about the strange feelings in his body, his gaze remained transfixed on the stallion before him. "Want to see more?" He asked, though more as a statement as a question. Gabe simply nodded, vaguely aware Raiden had pulled off Jason as well. He felt himself flush with arousal, chomping at the bit to touch himself but not wanting to do so until Smokster gave him permission. And he was putty in the horse's hands, willing to partake in almost anything he asked if only his pleasure and excitement would continue...

Without waiting, Smokster pulled off his shirt, revealing a tightly pulled harness around his chest and perfectly accenting his nipples. His jock was glistening with precum, and he was quick to pull out a collar as well, clipping it onto Raiden. A little tug from a leash drew Raiden in for a kiss before the more dominant horse tugged off his boyfriend's shirt to reveal a similar harness underneath. It was hot as hell, more so as each stallion raised their hands to help the prone men up. Both Gabe and Jason went to stand, though something about the state of their feet

left them finding balance precarious. They hardly had a chance to think about it too much, given the stallion's deft hands were there to help them pull off their own tight shirts, releasing a whiff of musk that made both men weak in the knees. It was a relief to have their shirts removed, the tightness almost too much but the stallions somehow managed to take them off without tearing them.

Yet, the moment they reached down to unbuckle their pants, Jason and Gabe were made privy to the sight of their changes. As though a fog had lifted from their minds, the obvious implications of making out with the stallions hit them all at once. Their bodies were larger, more muscled, and covered with short hair. Rubbing their exposed bellies, the texture was familiar from playing their benefactors, more akin to fur. Even the leathery hide underneath could be felt, through their furry pelts. Gabe's rounded belly was covered with brown fur, though Jason's coat was white along his leaner belly, and black around his sides. It was obvious their horse fur had spread over their bodies as well, though they had yet to remove their pants. And the steady itching was a sign it wasn't to stop yet, likely until it coated them in full.

Of course that was just the tip of the iceberg for the changes they had incurred, and the two of them looked at each other for confirmation. While their human features were still present, equine assets were obviously soon to overtake them. Longer, pointed ears, thick locks of coarse hair and thicker, rubbery lips had replaced their humanity. While they were not quite horses it was obvious what the end goal might be. But perhaps strangest of all was the growths sticking out of their spines, and the two men reached back with trembling fingers to discover what had taken place above their asses. Shivers rang through their spines as seeking fingers played over their tails, mostly bare for now but already starting to sprout the same coarse hairs that had taken shape over their heads. As they rubbed their backsides, both men were made aware of the puckered, exposed nature of their rectums, something more uncomfortable in their pants but felt oddly sensual.

Yet, even as their toes continued to tingle and the shape of hooves started forming through their socks, it was harder for each man to find fault in what was happening. Their horse hosts were sexy as hell, their muscled, sweaty bodies smelling more masculine than anything either man had experienced. Even their hooves, manes, and tails were seen as appealing, and as much as neither man had wanted to sport such, they couldn't deny the appeal of it now. And if the two horses were willing to change them all the way...even the loss of their sexuality wasn't enough to dissuade them, especially if it felt as good as it did now!

"Don't worry about the changes for now. Don't you find them handsome? Horses are hot as hell, I can't blame you. And we can make it feel even better," Smokster said huskily, making both men shudder with arousal.

“I know I did...I wasn't sure at first, but I was already gay, and my man was so hot I couldn't say no,” Raiden remarked, moving into the kiss of his boyfriend. The implication of that was not lost, especially as it seemed he was now permanently a horse man, having likely been human before. And yet the prospect was so arousing that the two of them could not find any fault in what was happening, getting up and allowing the horses to pull down their pants, leaving them only in their underwear. Confined for now, it was clear to both Gabe and Jason that their members were not the same size they had entered the apartment with. And judging the size of the meat each horse was packing, they each had quite the way to go, something they couldn't imagine wanting anything more!

No level of excitement could have prepared the two men for what they were able to see as Smokster and then Raiden pulled out their mammoth horse meat. They seemed to be pushing their way out of thick sheaths, ones that peeled back somewhat to expose the girthy members within. As much as the silky sheaths seemed to be part of their groins, they were able to part all the way to the base to allow their erections their proper glory. The shafts themselves appeared to be as thick as a baseball bat, black with mottled patches of splotchy pink skin. A thick ring of erectile tissue ran around the center of each shaft, and their thick orange-sized testicles hung heavily below their trunk-sized thighs. But most of all, it was the shape of their cock heads that drew both men's attention, flared and mushroom-shaped with a crown of small lumps around the center, where leaking urethra dripped strings of precum to the ground. It was obvious little human remained in the shape of their shafts, but to Gabe and Jason, the sights looked enviable, desirable, even. And it was becoming more and more likely they would own a similar shaft by the end of the evening...

With that, Gabe and Jason pulled down their own underwear, rather impressed by the size of the cocks that bobbed out in the warm air of the room. They each had to look, wondering if their members had changed yet. Other than the length, however, it seemed their cocks remained human, if only for the moment. That was likely not to remain the case, especially as each horse moved toward the changing men, drawing their lips up for another kiss against their rubbery muzzles. This time, however, their deft fingers were eager to reach down and grip the men's groins, causing both to gasp within their lover's muzzles. Without hesitation, each gripped their partner's cocks and started stroking them in tandem, kissing the men all the while. Any concern or hesitation was erased the moment the stallion's fluids started leaking into their groins. It was hard to think over the rank musky scent of the stallion's bodies, though, with the promise of pleasure to come, neither man could find fault with what was to come!

It seemed proximity to the stallions was enough to spur on further changes, though both men found the prospect welcome. The stiffening in their feet was most noticeable, making both try to balance awkwardly. Little remained of the balls of their feet, though with how thick their middle nails were becoming, they were somehow able to stand erect. Powerful muscled arms

were able to hold them erect, allowing further changes to their feet without risking of toppling over. While their socks remained on, it was obvious their middle toes were expanding beyond what they would be able to manage. Such was partially alarming, given they had taken off the rest of their clothes without damaging them. But it didn't escape their realization that if their feet were to become hooves, socks would never be a worry again! It was a little awkward feeling the numbing sensation of their nails thickening, surrounding the ends of each digit. But in their moment of lust, it was harder for them to find any fault with what was happening, only that they needed more!

Even as they grew accustomed to their new stances, the pleasure radiating from their pricks took priority. It seemed they were expanding even further from the contact, as though the erectile tissue had grown past the breaking point and beyond. The idea of possessing stallion-sized equipment was more than they could bear, leaving both men moaning and dizzy. While their bodies were already larger, it seemed their pricks were growing beyond that, stretching and swelling to compare with the cocks pressed against them. It was all the two could do to manage their lip lock, wanting to see what was happening to them. But the essence of the stallion men so close to them eroded any other concerns, needing it beyond anything else. As their cocks expanded, the skin thickening and likely darkened, both men could barely hold awareness of what was happening, their minds awash in hormones and barely able to think beyond the pleasure of the now.

Eagerly tonguing the stallion man before him, Jason was slow to realize his own face was beginning to push outward, lips rubbery and numb as he worked them around the stallion's own, their kiss feeling more natural. His teeth ached for a brief moment, as though his incisors were getting thicker, and his front teeth were pushed forward with a series of pops and cracks in his jaw. It was a bit awkward developing a horse's dentition, smaller than an actual equine's but more horse-shaped than he might have expected a hybrid would possess. Wider molars, thicker incisions, and his canines were still present, giving him an awkward feeling. His gums were thicker as well, likely blotchy as much as he had seen in Raiden's mouth before they'd begun kissing.

The same was happening to Gabe's face, Smokster reaching up to rub at it, as though making him aware of what was happening. As afraid as the change to his face should have made him, Gabe couldn't bring himself to feel any concern. The horse's faces were so handsome that it was almost an honor to feel it growing out. And as the horse man continued to tongue him, Gabe delighted in the sensations, finding it easier to kiss him back as his own face grew to match. Best perhaps was how his nostrils were expanding as well, the skin rubbery and being pulled outward with his developing muzzle. The skin felt warm as it expanded, peppering with short hairs differing in texture from those of his equine beard. But the real boon was his increase in smell, able to flare them somewhat as they moved to merge with the skin of his upper lips. The increase

in pleasurable ability was almost enough to pull Gabe away from their frothing, overwhelmed by the musky aroma of his equine suitor. The more he breathed it in with his horsey nose, the more he found he couldn't get enough. It was all he could do to keep rubbing at his new friend, unable to think of anything else but how good it felt in the heat of the moment.

A groan escaped Jason's lips as another change continued to take over his backside, making him have to adjust his stance to keep kissing the horse man. Part of it was to adapt to his new height, but it seemed certain parts were changing faster. His ass, in particular, was swelling faster than he was expecting, cheeks spreading and exposing his puffy equine anus. It was a little unsettling, especially as a brush of hair played over it, almost enough to make him jump. He hadn't realized the fur on his tail had grown so long, and as he focused on it, he found he was able to make it twitch. The sensation was delightful, though hardly enough to distract himself from the frothing against his ever-growing cock. And the more he did so, the more he found himself fixated on his puckered ass. With its sensitive edges, what would it be like to have it penetrated...?

While the pressure in their cocks seemed to grow toward the breaking point, both men were a little disappointed when their respective stallions pulled back. Realizing how much they had changed in such short a time, Jason and Gabe regarded each other with stunned stares. Their faces were largely unrecognizable now, lost in the equine visages they now possessed. Gabe's face was apparently grayish blue around his muzzle, though the same brown fur had spread from his beard and up his sideburns. His own hair was much longer, coarse, and ran down the back of his neck. A darker brown than his human self, Gabe was happy to be presented with a mirror to give himself a closer look. Fur covered most of his body now, and while he was not quite the horse his suitors were, it seemed he was well on his way, especially if their presence changed them more.

Jason, too, felt somewhat excited to see his face reflected in the mirror, finding the equine features rather handsome. His former black hair was now a fetching white mane, though the fur over his face was black as were his sides. Where Gabe's muzzle ended with a bluish-gray fuzz, Jason's was white, moving down his muscled belly. He couldn't help but notice how much larger Gabe's belly was, though it was obviously packed with firm muscle, as much as Jason's own. And as much as he was surprised, the sight of it made him blush a little, white tail thrashing against his ass a little. If he was going to be fucked in the ass, a part of him was more inclined to his long-term friend, at least after these horses were done with them...

"Well, you're both coming along well! Should be changed enough to take horse cock, I bet!" Smokster said, and both men felt themselves freeze. It wasn't the implication of doing so that made them nervous, as much as they had never wanted to take anything up the ass. Rather, the obvious implication had them clenching their asses a little, wondering what it would be like

to be penetrated. And despite how gay it was, neither could manage to eliminate the notion from their minds. Save for the fact the stallion's cocks were far too large to ever imagine having in their ass holes...

“Awww, don't be shy! Just ask Raiden here, you can take it!” Smokster promised, moving toward one of the bedrooms.

“It might start out tight at first, but you'll get used to it,” Raiden assured them, grinning. Both Gabe and Jason looked at each other for a moment, feeling nervous as hell. Surely, they would be able to manage it, but the idea of doing so was a little daunting. Then there was the prospect of what that might do to their changes, though such was largely forgotten in the lust-fueled haze the stallions had imposed on them.

A brief moment was spared for a glance at their cocks, still a far cry from the members that each horse sported. Yet, it was obvious they had changed, the skin shade largely red over Jason's cock and mottled black patches on Gabe's. For the most part, they looked human, though much larger than any man sported. And as much as they had felt from their neighbors, they desperately desired to have such equipment of their own. A prospect that was becoming more and more likely as Smokster came out, holding horse cock sized condoms and lube.

Handing the stuff to Raiden, the smaller horse moved Jason down on his hands and knees, before prompting him to raise his tail. Even though his horse muzzle, it was obvious he was nervous at the prospect of what was to happen. Still, Jason could find no reason to hesitate, raising his tail and feeling his ass hole clenching reflexively. It was massive, leathery, and puckered like an equine donut, and the moment Raiden moved to apt the lube and cream, Jason felt his entire body shiver. If it was this sensitive already...what would it be like to be fucked? As much as Jason was inclined to question his sexuality, there was no denying his immediate need!

Any resistance was soon snuffed out the moment Raiden came around and kissed his lips. Shivers cascaded through Jason's body, anus clenching with need. The stallion's kiss was electric, far more arousing than anything Jason had experienced, even with a woman. All he could do was moan, his deeper voice hardly concerning any longer as he flagged his tail, wafting his sweaty, horsey musk and hoping such would bring the stallion's cock to bear. “Aww, are you eager to be a good horsey? Let's see how you do. Straight guys take first-time horse cock the best,” Raiden teased, and with that, moved behind him, preparing him for penetraion.

Nervous, Jason braced himself for a moment, not sure what to expect. The feeling of the man's flared horse cock rubbing against his pucker was sublime, and the force of it pushing against his opening was rather insistent. For a moment, Jason felt himself reflexively clench, not

wanting to take something within him. Yet, the stallion was eager, and with how relaxed he felt, Jason felt his anus eventually relent. The moment the flared cock tip hit his insides, Jason felt himself moan, not prepared to take something that size. The lube at least helped ease the transition, though little could be done against a cock of such magnitude. With his inexperience, Jason could only grip the couch, doing his best against the discomfort. It was almost too much, though he was not inclined to ask him to stop, wanting to ride things out until he understood what the appeal was.

It turned out he would not have to wait long as the pressure against his prostate drew his cock all the way out of his sheath. Without even needing to touch himself, Jason could already feel his member leaking, the internal stimulation better than anything he was prepared for. It was as though he had been given an orgasmic button within his ass, something he had never played with before. And the more he was fucked, the more that button was pressed to the point he wanted nothing more than to cum with a cock lodged in his asshole. More than that, however, there was something about allowing another man to use him for his pleasure that seemed to suit Jason well. All he could do was huff and whicker, Raiden finding his place and gently fucking the inexperienced man until he was used to it. Yet, already Jason found himself wondering if he could take more, and was even pushing back against it, wanting to see how deep the horse cock would go!

“Well, looks like your friend is a natural bottom. I wonder how you’ll feel around my cock...” Smokster said, and Gabe felt he had no words. His own cock was erect, leaking from the sight of his best friend being taken in such a way. As much as he didn’t think he could ever find himself in such a position, seeing the look of pleasure plastered on Jason’s features made the prospect tempting. And in the middle of change as he was, how could he possibly say no now?

“I don’t know...” Gabe muttered, still a little unsure of his deeper voice. The uncertainty in his voice was hardly present, however, and if he was being honest with himself, all Gabe needed was that final push.

“I do. Only someone secretly gay for horse cock would get hard at the sight of his buddy getting fucked. You need it, don’t you stud? I can see that pucker of yours clenching. All you need to do is ask...”

“Yes...please...fuck me like that...” Gabe said, the pleading tone in his voice palpable.

“Then all you need to do is get down and present, and all this will be yours...” Smokster said, gripping his hefty cock in both hands.

That was all the prompting Gabe needed to get down in the same position as Jason was, looking him in the eye as Jason gasped from the pleasure of being fucked. Gabe could only groan as well as Smokster moved to lube his hole, finding the flesh was far more sensitive than he had been expecting. It was a far cry from the horse cock that promised to penetrate him, and Gabe could only feel his anus clench in expectation. As gay as it was, part of him wanted it so badly that he was willing to forgive his sexuality, hell, even his humanity for a chance to be fucked the way his buddy was!

Perhaps Smokster was a little too forceful with his penetration, though it could have simply been a facet of his inexperience. Even so, the flared tip of the horse's cock was more than he could bare, and Gabe moaned, squirming from the sensation. While the rest of the horse's cock wasn't as thick, it seemed impossible inches were being forced into his bowels, almost making Gabe's eyes bulge out. All he could do was grip the couch, feeling the stallion man's groin touching his ass. "You alright there, stud?" Smokster said, and even as large as he was, the pressure against his prostate was more than he could handle. Gabe went to call out, though the sound was more equine than human. Still, all Smokster needed was Gabe's ass to push backward, prompting him to start thrusting!

As pleasure as the pressure was, the feeling of having cock thrust against it over and over was almost more than Gabe could bear, grunting and muttering as he was fucked. He was hard as hell, yet was not inclined to take his cock in his hands. There was something emasculating about having a human cock in the face of being fucked by a stallion. And as he looked over at Jason, his hands were being used to hold him up, rather than to jerk himself off. "Fuck...*snort* feeeiiiillls good..." Gabe managed to moan, looking Jason in the eye as the two of them were fucked for the first time. In truth, he was glad to have his best friend here, seeming to love it as much as he did. He wouldn't be able to look Jason in the eye if he came back from something like this. But to have them side by side like this...

"Yeah, heiiiiis so *snort* beeeiiiiig..." Jason managed to retort, though the equine inflections were obvious in his voice. Yet, with the pleasure they felt being fucked into their horsey bodies, neither could find any fault with it, a small price to pay for present pleasures.

Yet, the tension in their cocks could not be ignored for much longer as both horses whickered in tandem. While they were already growing larger, their human shapes largely remained present. The skin was darkening as Jason looked down, his penis shade was nearly entirely black up toward his groin. It was bizarre, though no different from what he'd seen of the horse cocks before they had been embedded in their bowels. Gabe was tempted to look down as well, a little surprised by the shade of his own member. While some parts of the skin had turned back as much as Jason's, he possessed mottled patches of pink skin that went well beyond his

human shade. Both were peppered with veins to fuel their inevitable growth, though under the backdrop of changed shades, it was impossible to discern their spread.

While their cocks were already significantly larger than humanly possible, they were still a far cry from their equine beneficiaries. That was soon to change as a surge of growth ran through them, making both changing men shiver. Thick strings of pre leaked from their cock tips, making both moans as they struggled with the horse cock embedded in their bowels. The slapping of orange-sized testicles against their own resonated more strongly as their own swelled with a surge of masculinity. Almost heavy on their groins, both changing men were thankful for the added musculature the changes gave them. They had to spread their legs wider to manage the girth of such balls, though their equine breeders were understanding and allowed such before thrusting with earnest once more.

It was a wonder their stallion lords hadn't cum yet, but it seemed both were practiced and eager to fuck the changes into them before unleashing their seed. While it was an uncomfortable endeavor, the prostate pleasure went beyond their expectations, making both former humans wonder if it was possible for them to ejaculate hands-free. They were not ready yet, likely a facet of the changes holding them back as they were pleased. Even without the final release, their minds were awash in a sea of sensual pleasures leaving them to drown in equine musk. Throbbing horse cocks held most of their attention as they pushed out bit by bit, as though seeking something. The force worked to pull what remained of their foreskins downward, as though such magnificent members could be confined in a moment of passion. Both were aware how much skin had spread from their former foreskins, pulled downward in an effort to hitch their cocks

Perhaps the most jarring changes to their maleness were yet to come, throbbing girths quivering in preparation. The shafts were thicker than their humanity, to be certain, but they hardly held a candle to what would become of their heads. Rapidly, their clefts began to swell, turning upward and peppering with a ring of raised bumps, almost like a crown. The head quickly flattened, making both men vibrate with the force of it as the skin turned back and their piss heads widened. As their cocks hitched somewhat upward towards their bellies, a ring of flesh seemed to swell from the center, something feasibly more sensitive than the rest of their shafts combined. It was amazing how equine their penises had become when the rest of their anatomy was arguably hybrid in form. Yet, with the pleasurable sensations ebbing from their maleness, they had no room to complain!

As wonderful as the sensations of their maleness changing had been, it was hardly the only alteration to their sweaty, glistening bodies. Their musky scents were more at home in a barn, removed from the human facade the horse men used to cover their more natural odors in a moment of rut. Such scents became stronger, and more nuanced as the more hair and hide

worked their way out of their skin, leaving little of their former humanity left. Their bodies were bulking up all the while, aches and pains from muscle growth that caused the two to moan. It was almost more than they could bear and were thankful for the fucking to keep them grounded and pleased.

While they had been aware of the growths above their asses all the while, it was still somewhat startling to experience a jolt through their spines as their tails swished, rubbing over the stallion's chiseled stomachs. It was somewhat hard to focus on them over the fucking, but if Gabe attempted to move his own, he could easily hitch it over his back, moving it in a circular motion. He was sure it was still growing, the brown wiry horse hair tickling the back of his legs and making him whicker against his inclinations. Jason's own white tail was doing the same, and finally, the tingling started to cease. Gabe didn't need to see Jason's expression to know how nervous he was about the change, too, though through the fog of lust and arousal, it was hard not to love the sensations. Even if it made them more and more like horses, it was hard to find fault in what was happening at the time!

"It's so strangeeeee *Snort*," Gabe tried to say as Jason moved his own in tandem. He opened his rubbery lips, whickering somewhat as the tingling moved over his slightly larger body and muscled frame.

Another tingling continued to play down their legs and feet, and once more, Jason tried to flex his toes, finding little ability to do so any longer. It was as though the toes had gone entirely rigid, losing the muscle and tendons required for their movement. While it was obvious such a change was necessary, it was still the most alarming alteration to lose all their toes for the hooves the horses walked on. Soft cracks echoed in his larger ears as his heels continued to stretch, pulling the remnant toes with them as they were reduced within the skin. Had he not been on his belly, he was sure he would fall over from the changes to his stance. Once more, the discomfort was nullified by the persistent fucking to his bowels, Jason was aware of the changes but having a harder time working through the implications. Part of him wanted to see what was happening, but it was likely for the best that he didn't witness the most significant alterations to his form.

Gabe, too, was in the process of losing his toes, a little frustrated that he couldn't move them any longer. Strange still was how thick his middle digits were growing, thicker than the contours of his heels as best he could tell. While he couldn't move them, he could certainly feel the weight of them, especially as the nail at the tip worked to wrap around the digit. As layers and layers of keratin swelled from his human nail bed, Gabe could perceive the toe tips were being embedded in the nail itself, the hooves taking shape around them. While the outer layers were dead skin, the inner ones were dynamic, with blood and vessels connecting with the rest of the foot. It was strange as he moved them to stop the floor a little, liking the sound. They were

heavy, but Gabe could tell his new legs were more than up to the task. Gabe squirmed a little as an intense itching played from his ankles, and he was slowly made aware of the

With the horses embedded in their asses all the while, it seemed meat and muscle were being fucked into their forms, something the pair welcomed as they were taken and bred. It was easier and easier to hold the weight of their stallion breeders, even with Jason's smaller state. His form remained lean, twink-like, though far more muscled to match his more equine heritage. Gabe, for his part, felt more of his fat shifting toward hard-packed muscle, something he was thankful for. His belly was still somewhat bulbous, though he didn't need to touch it under his horse hide to feel how firm it was. It was far more efficient than hitting the gym, and Gabe couldn't help but think any changes to his body were worth that enhancement alone!

Feeling a strange tingling running over his fingers, Jason had a brief moment of concern, thinking they were going the same way as his feet. It was silly, he knew, given their bodies were clearly altering to match the equine visages of their benefactors. Still, he reflexively gripped the couch, not wanting to lose his digits. As he watched, the nails seemed to well from their beds, darkened to blackened gray as though they were bruised. Like his toenails, they swelled to encompass the digits, though stopped there, giving his fingers slight weight. Of course, his fingers were a little thicker, stronger to work with the layer of muscle that had settled into his upper arms. As he held the couch for balance, Jason was well aware his strength was far greater than before and was thankful for the strength of the material in the couch. It would have to be for such heavy, muscled male specimens!

As their changes took hold, it seemed their horse lords were fucking them at a more steady pace, allowing them to feel the transformation as it progressed. But as the changes came to their conclusion, both gave each other knowing looks before plowing into their respective studs. It was more than the men could take, incoherent snorts and whickers echoing in the apartment. In the heat of lust, it was hard for them to form coherent words, firmly enjoying the fucking as they braced themselves to take their stallions deeper within.

“Well, look at that! You both take horse cock so well! Two best friends like you, I'll bet you'll want to start dating after this!” Smokster declared, and Jason couldn't help but blush about that. He cared about his best friend deeply, of course, and he wouldn't want to be in this circumstance with anyone else. And the more he thought about it, the more Jason found himself realizing the idea wasn't entirely strange to him...

Gabe, for his part, wanted to say something, though ended up whinnying as Smokster fucked him harder. It was amazing they were able to last so long, yet the pair were likely sexually skilled. And perhaps they had not been fucked for as long as they perceived, given the intensity of the change. “Ohhhh YYYEEEEIIIGGGGHHH!” Gabe whinnied, trying not to focus

on the words but unable to get them out of his mind. He didn't know how he felt about the notion of having a boyfriend, but everything was coming so fast now, that it was impossible to say how things would pan out. It was hard for him to focus on the future with his present fucking, and all he could do was adjust himself as his reins were pulled and he was focused upward toward his best friend.

Jason, too, was forced upward, lost in his thoughts as he contemplated the words. He didn't think he could imagine being together with Gabe like that, yet the more the notion sat with him, the harder it was for him to find fault with the proposition. It was too soon to tell from a logistical standpoint, but the feelings, intense as they were, focused mostly on his long-time friend. Part of him was elated to be facing Gabe, guided toward his rubbery lips. Without thinking, he moved to kiss Gabe, an action that was well reciprocated. The two started making out, forced onto their knees as their horse lords kept their cocks firmly embedded in their equine bowels. The shift in position was enough to stem their orgasms for the moment, though it was impossible to deny how much their virile forms craved the contact. Having horse cock pressed against their prostates was more than they could bear, and even without direct contact, orgasm was only a few moments away. And soon to be closer as the pair were shoved together, lancing lengths sending shivers through their beings as they shivered their lust. As much as each felt the to such was a bit much, the moment Gabe reached up to grab their cocks with both hands, Jason did the same, and they began rubbing them together, as though it was the most common thing in the world. In the heat of the moment, it certainly felt right!

As the two changing horses teased each other's lips, a series of aches settled into their jaws, one of the last areas that had not yet altered. Part of them felt that they were allowing the changes to cement, that if they kept up their sexual acts, it would be permanent. Their lives as humans would be over, and they would be forced to adapt to whatever this new anthro life would entail. And yet with such massive horse dicks throbbing together, their bowel filled with horse cock and pounding their prostates to the point of explosion, neither could think beyond the now. Their futures, their humanity, their sexuality, all that was a drop in the bucket with the promise of present pleasures. It certainly felt right in the moment!

With a series of troublesome cracks, Gabe felt his jaw pushing forward, thickening as his nose flared and drank of their heady equine musk. They were extended, the skin rubbery as it peppered with bluish-gray fur that ran down toward his lips. The numbing sensation settled into his lips and gums, and Gabe felt them widening as he continued to make out with his best friend. Surely, his gums were becoming splotchy, and their spreading skin allowed teeth to thicken even further, forming blunt equine rectangles. Even the alterations to his teeth and jaws could not dissuade his lip lock with his lover, his tongue able to perceive the shame changes to Jason's own mouth. As much as he wanted to open his eyes and view his best friend's handsome muzzle, his

closed eyes allowed his sensitive body to experience every touch to the fullest. With enthusiasm, he stroked their horse cocks toward conclusion, not a care in the world other than getting off.

Jason, too, was experiencing the final changes to his visage, his own nose peppered with white furs to match his chest and tail. The potent equine miasma clouding his thoughts allowed him to get into the moment, and feeling his smaller muzzle expanding around Gabe's own felt right in a way that defied his understanding. Above all was the familiar scent of his best friend, something he hadn't really given thought to before. Yet, now as his new wiring took in his friend's essence, Jason felt a stirring of something under the surface. Beyond friendship, perhaps beyond the companionship, they held dear all these years. The more the horses teased him about it, the more the notion seemed to sit well with him...

Yet, the tension in their testicles could not be ignored, and as the two equines rutted against each other, it was obvious they could hold back no longer. With the changes reaching their zenith, their horse lords saw fit to finish, fucking them faster. "Let it go, horsies, it's time to cum and make it permanent...it suits you so well...just let it happen..." and Gabe felt his balls go into release. Stroking their two cocks around the medial ring, Gabe cried out, "I'm comeeeiiiiinnnggg Jason!" With that, his thick horse cock blew loads of semen over the two of them, soaking the fur on their chests and cocks as spurt after spurt blew out like a high-pressure hose.

With that, Jason, too, let lose his load, calling out, "Oh Gabeeeiiiiigggggghhhh!" As his own cock spasmed against Gabe's. The pure quantity of cum blowing over them filled their noses with their rank masculinity, rather pleasant with their new senses. It was more than they could bear, bodies vibrating as their puckered anuses clenched hard on their equine lovers. Both Smokster and Raiden called out their own lust, and the spasming of horse cock in their bowels was followed by a shiver of warmth and the wet sensation of their insides being painted with horse cum. Shivering from release, it largely escaped their realization that the changes might be finished with them and they would be horses for the rest of their lives. In the heat of the afterglow, however, neither could find fault with it!

Much too quickly, the two stallions pulled out, leaving both men's anuses wide open and leaking fluids. In the heat of the moment, being covered with cum was hardly the worst thing they could think of. Panting and huffing, both Gabe and Jason sat there, flared nostrils taking in the pungent scent of equine musk and cum. It was hard to believe they were horses now, the tingling of change seeming to have ceased for the moment. They were massive, Gabe reaching the stature of Smokster though not quite reaching his stallionhood. Jason was quite a bit smaller, though no less muscled or impressive as he balanced himself, trying to get used to the sensation. Walking was out of the question for the moment as their minds adjusted to rewire themselves to their new anatomies. But with some effort, Gabe managed to stand, using the couch to stabilize

himself. Giving Jason a hand, his muscled body was enough that Jason could rest his entire weight on it and then some. He couldn't help but

“Damn, you both turned out perfect! Being gay stallion men really suits you!” Raiden said, amused at what he had helped create. Jason couldn't help but feel a bit of reverence for that, despite the changes to his body. Having never seen himself as sexy before, the stallion body he possessed spoke volumes of his prowess. And even his sexuality was a small price to pay if such virile men were eager to play with him...

“Hey, don't you think they'd look good in some gear?” Smokster said, patting his boyfriend on the back as the two of them stood.

“I think we have some stuff that will fit. Let's go check,” Raiden said, and the two of them walked away, their cocks slapping against their bellies before sliding back into their sheaths.

With that, Gabe and Jason were left to sit there, cum leaking from their assholes and covering their chests. It was uncomfortable, though they could hardly bring themselves to do little more than stand, not caring about the mess they had made. As best they could tell, the furniture in the apartment was designed with horses and their bodily fluids in mind. They didn't mind, using some towels to wipe off the worst of it but still reeked of horse semen and sweat.

“So, not where I figured we'd end up tonight, eh?” Gabe said, trying to lighten the mood but sounding silly as he did so.

“It's not all bad...” Jason said, standing close to Gabe and breathing in the musky stallion scent. Leaning into Gabe's body, both newly changed horses felt the contact was comfortable. Jason was smaller enough that it felt right-leaning into Gabe's chest and larger belly, loving the odor of his stallion self. With that, Gabe took a massive arm and ran it around Jason's body. He couldn't help but giggle a little, finding him the perfect size for snuggling.

Gabe, too, found his new body sizably enjoyable, lifting his arm and flexing a little, proud of his size. Finding the sight too tempting, Jason reached out to rub at it, loving the defined ridges and bumps. It was such an enviable amount of tone that Jason found himself wondering why more people didn't let themselves be turned into horses! Though come to think of it, he'd never heard of anthros being a condition one could receive, rather than a product of birth...

“I hope everything turns out OK,” Gabe confessed, a little nervously. With their minds still clouded with equine lust and nervous instincts, it was difficult to form an adequate view of

the future. Surely, there was a multitude of things that would have to change going forward. Diets, toiletries, furniture, clothing. Not to mention the changes to their sexuality! Why had they gone through with it in the first place? Yet, with the temptations of equine flesh so poignant, how could they say no? Besides, it was impossible to remove that feeling of *rightness* that came with their bodies and circumstances. Surely, their new friends wouldn't leave them to fend for themselves, right?

“Feeeiil so *snort* weird...” Gabe remarked, lifting his hoof to examine it. Having hardly perceived the change through the pounding he'd received, there had been no chance to really understand what had become of his feet. Having lost his toes was a little alarming in retrospect. Yet, did he really need them in the first place? His hooves were heavy, though hardly a problem for his massive glutes and thick thighs. Lifting them up, Gabe delighted in stepping on the floor, the heavy clomp rather satisfying to his ears. It took a little balance, but Gabe found he was able to walk around the room, delighting in the sounds of his new hooves. With as firm and as thick as they were, Gabe found himself envious he had never possessed them before. Would he need the services of a Ferrier eventually? He had so many questions!

“They're so *snort* numb!” Jason giggled, still unable to keep the snorts and whickers from his voice. Surely, that would come with time, but with the newness in their bodies, Jason couldn't help but be delighted by the novelty. It was impossible for now, given the size of the muzzle in front of his face. Working it a little, Jason explored his new teeth and tongue, rubbing the velvety flesh around his nose. Reflexively, he pulled back his lips as he'd seen Smokster doing, Jason was delighted to discover how vastly improved his olfactory abilities were. Of course, sex and musk were at the forefront of his senses, and it was impossible not to be overwhelmed by their draw. Yet, as he tried to sniff more deeply, Jason became aware of a plethora of other odors, things that had evaded his humanity. The musk of the other horses, not just their sex but their presence on the objects and furniture, too. And their cleaning implements, things that had clung to their bodies as they went around their business...it would take hours to sift through it all!

Getting used to his new stance, Gabe looked to his best friend, covered in their drying cum over his horse fur. There was something about the sight that drew him more than the sounds and sensations of his new body. Without thinking, Gabe clopped his way over, Jason looking down and reacting with an equine grin. An overwhelming feeling of companionship for his friend came over him just then, and without thinking, he moved to kiss the other horse man. The action took Jason by surprise, though the gesture was hardly unwelcome. And as he broke the kiss, the feelings cascading through Gabe's mind could not be ignored. It was not simply their long bond and shared experience that was filling him with a sense of elation. There was another word for his state of being, one that was impossible to deny. And it was all he had to keep the words from spilling from his muzzle...

“I love you,” Gabe said before he lost his nerve. It was sudden, it was abrupt. And there was no taking them back the moment they spilled from his lips. Yet, there was no denying the truth in them that Gabe held his stance, afraid of the response but knowing he needed to get it out, regardless of whether he was expressing the intensity of the moment or needed more time to process what he was experiencing.

What he was not expecting was for Jason to say the same. “I love you, too,” he replied, this time moving to kiss Gabe of his own volition. Regardless of how sudden it was, there was no denying the words felt right, and he had said them with conviction. As horny as Gabe made him as a horse, he couldn’t help but reflect on the truth in the sentiment as well. It was as though the feelings had always been there, right under the surface, though taboo to ever be uttered. But now with both the freedom of sexuality and acceptance granted them, Jason felt some solace in allowing those budding feelings to the surface...

The sound of hooves clapping broke their kiss, both former men feeling some level of embarrassment over the statement. Surely, they could hear their words from the bedroom, but given their inclinations, it was hardly the worst thing. Smokster simply gave them a wide horsey grin, moving to set the gear down and asking them to stand with their arms out. The pair were clad in their own rather fetching gear, tight spandex speedos along with arm and leg sleeves, leather collars, bridles, and harnesses. The speedos were almost painfully tight over their groins, though it seemed they came off rather easily, making breathing room for their massive, throbbing horse cocks.

“Hmmm,” Raiden mused, going through their stash. “Jason, you’re a little smaller than I was expecting. That’s not an insult, you turned out hot as hell!” He exclaimed, making the black and white horse blush through his fur. “But this should work out well,” he eventually pulled out a smaller harness, getting it around his chest and stomach. Jason couldn’t help but blush as he pressed against his fur, feeling it was a little too big but was at least thankful it could be tightened. Of more concern was the bridle over his face, fitting snugly over his muzzle. He was at least thankful there was no bit present with the gear, that might have been too much!

Giving a second glance at the equipment, Jason found himself at first a little confused with the presence of some stripped socks and sleeves, looking more like lingerie than the leather fetish gear that his stallion benefactors were wearing. Yet, the more he stared at them, the more the notion of wearing them became appealing. Their red and black striped patterns seemed to match his new horse fur well, and they were small enough that they fit over his arms and legs. Without thinking, he moved to pick them up, stretching them to make sure they fit.

“Good choice! Those work for you perfectly,” Smokster commented, and without hesitating, Jason raised his hoof to try and pull them on. It was a struggle, but he managed,

getting the other on and moving on to the sleeves. It didn't escape his notice that Gabe was staring at him all the while, cock bobbing against his chest as it rose from its sheath. The sight of it made Jason blush a little, his ass hole clenching at the thought of taking something that is inside of him. Raiden had been fun, for sure, but Jason couldn't help but think of what his best friend would feel like. Especially after what they'd just said to each other...

Distracted by the sight of his best friend in stallion gear, Gabe was almost distracted by Smokster lifting his arms, hooking a blue harness around his chest. "You definitely fit in our bigger stuff, stud," he complimented, and Gabe felt himself blush as well. The blue harness and gear matched well with his bluish-gray fetlocks and muzzle, something he was thankful for. In truth, Smokster had pulled the harness and bridle a little too tight, but took a moment to get used to it, feeling his cock getting harder than he was expecting.

"Why don't you fuck your new little horse boy, there?" Smokster suggested, and Gabe couldn't help but feel his cock slide out of his sheath past the medial ring. Such was enough to cause his thick piss slit to leak a little, annoying the drying fluids but heightening his arousal. As much as he loved the idea of fucking his best friend, and perhaps more...he couldn't deny the nervousness that came with the act. He had never fucked someone's ass before, especially with a donut-sized hole of a horse's pucker. The other stallions were experts at fucking, as best he could tell. What if Gabe accidentally hurt his friend, or couldn't finish in him? Or what if he let him down? What if...

Jason, for his part, couldn't help but shiver with anticipation at the prospect of taking Gabe's horse cock within him. It was all he could do not to get down and raise his tail, though there was a part of him that wanted to watch Gabe's muzzle as he was taken. Not sure how it would work, he moved over to the couch, careful of his tail as he worked to raise his ass hole, exposing his massive reach and puffy anus underneath. "Please fuck meiiii, *Snort* Gabe," he whinnied, unable to keep the horsey whickers from his voice. Yet, there was something primal about the sounds coming from his horsey muzzle, something that spoke to the sexuality of his new body. As much as he had been unsure about being gay or turning into an animal man, it certainly felt right at the moment to take Gabe's cock, pleasuring the larger horse with his twinkly body and taking Gabe's cum into his abused pucker...

Nervous as he was, Gabe's cock could not be deterred, fully erect now and throbbing with the need for stimulation. The scent of too much, musky and thick and familiar somewhat, as much of an attractant as the horse's maleness. "I need to fuck...so horneeeiiiiii! *Snort*" Gabe whinned as he moved his horse cock toward Jason's willing hole.

Immediately, Gabe was met with a problem as he moved his mammoth cock head toward his target. As meaty and puffy as Jason's horse pucker had become, his fat cock looked fat too

large. Noticing his friend's hesitation, Jason reached down to part his cheeks as best he could. His anus was clenching, looking almost inviting as Gabe looked on with eagerness. Unable to resist the temptation, Gabe pushed against it, his turgid member forcing Jason's opening to give way. With a series of snorts and grunts, Gabe worked his way inside, feeling the right rectal clamps gripping his member more tightly than he could ever have anticipated. The pleasure was enough that he pushed in with eagerness, animal instincts overriding his nervousness. Pushing all the way in, he could almost feel his flared cock head teasing Jason's prostate. Having been fucked only half an hour before, Gabe knew exactly what he was feeling. It was entirely different being in the giving end, but something Gabe could hardly resist against as his entire horse meat was being clenched at once.

“Fuck meeeiiii Gabeiiii!” Jason managed to snort, desperate for the sensation of being plowed once against. His own cock was turgid, bouncing against his belly and close to his chest by this point. If he was being honest with himself, Jason wondered if he might be able to reach down and suck it with his massive muzzle.

Yet, there was no need for that as Raiden’s horse muzzle moved down toward Jason's throbbing girth, breathing hot breath in his direction. All Jason could do was whicker his need, the notion of being engulfed by such a muzzle almost as tempting as being fucked. “Mmmm, looks tasty...” Raiden muttered, before opening his muzzle wide. Rather than move to deep throat it all at once, however, Raiden was more careful, teasing the fat cock head with his rubbery lips. The pleasure was already more than he could bear, and Jason found himself shaking with anticipation for the main event. He had never had his cock taken like this, and in the moment of being fucked, Jason was sure he might nut in the stallion's muzzle the moment he was taken!

That was not to be the case, thankfully, Raiden knew just how to push a stallion's buttons and prolong their pleasure. Taking several long, careful licks, Raiden slowly moved to encompass the entirety of Jason's cock. Even Jason had to admit, that the size of his own stallion hood was impressive even with two experienced stallions. But Raiden would not be deterred, moving his muzzle down gradually as Jason's cock head flared against the stallion's throat. It was amazing as Raiden's lips pulled him in further and further, tongue even able to reach down and insert itself into Jason's sheath. The sensation made him whicker and snort his desire, and that was all before Raiden started to suck with purpose. It was a wonder he could even hold back.

As much as Jason loved the sensation of his horse cock being sucked, the sight and smell of Raiden’s horse meat by his muzzle was powerfully tempting. It seemed a little too painfully obvious at first, though Raiden had deliberately positioned himself for the two of them to suck each other out. Trepidation crossed his thoughts as Jason pondered how best to service the stallion rod before him. The prospect was more than a little daunting, though the more he stared,

the more the desire grew. Repeating the same motions as his stallion benefactor, Jason reached out with his rubbery lips, teasing the flattened, throbbing tip and making the stallion whicker his approval. Emboldened, Jason worked more of his lips over the tip, working in the shaft and causing the horse to release his musky fluids. What should have been too much for him was rather pleasant, Jason prompted to suck just to coat his tongue with more of that sticky fluid. While it was almost too much for him at first, Jason found himself acclimating the more that was forced down his gullet. Better was when Raiden started to thrust, gently though enough to derive his intention. Jason was being fucked from both ends, and the notion of subbing for these magnificent stallions was more exhilarating than he was prepared for!

Lost deep inside Jason's stallion hole, Gabe hardly had awareness of their stallion neighbors taking part with them as well, Jason and Raiden in the midst of oral with each other. The sight of it was hot as hell, making his own cock throb within Jason's tight fuck hole. Better yet was Smokster coming up behind Raiden, his horse raising his tail in reflex to take his horse lord. With skill and precision, Smokster pushed in, giving Gabe a little thumbs up as the two prepared to plow their ponies. Any hint of regret or hesitation for his sexuality could hold no root in his mind as he fucked with purpose, eager to pump his lover full of horse cum.

There was no denying the sheer joy of fucking with such powerful equine bodies and Gabe and Jason let their minds melt into their equine breeding. Not only the raw power they possessed but each was spurred on by the rank scent of sweat and musk that infiltrated their minds and filled them with bestial purpose. Best of all, Gabe didn't even feel sore or strained from the position, easily able to keep going as long as was necessary. Jason, too, was focused on pleasing both cocks within him, his own testicles bunching up and preparing to unleash their load. With his attention divided, he was able to stem his orgasm for a few minutes, allowing the other stallions to reach their ends as well. And the idea of being covered and filled with horse cum was more than he could bear...

It started with Gabe first, planted deep in Jason's balls as the two stallions fucked for the first time. The fact it was Jason he was embedded in made it all the better, and the urge to make love to him and fill him was all-consuming. There was a part of him that wondered if he could see an outline of his flared cock head under his well-toned furry belly. But he hardly had time to focus on it before he fell over the edge of orgasm, thrusting for all he was worth. Feeling Jason writhe under him was almost more than he could bear, and Gabe felt his release wash over him, his throbbing penis spilling what felt like gallons of horse cum filling him up. Gabe could feel it washing back over his flared, sensitive head, more semen than what he perceived even his testicles could produce. Skin frothy with sweat, Gabe braced himself, feeling Jason writhing underneath him as he worked to stabilize the other horses at once.

Jason's efforts were soon to be rewarded, however, as Raiden's cock reached its end. Not sure he was doing an adequate job, Jason was delighted to feel his horse cock flare against his gullet, almost too much for the newly-minted horse to bear. It opened his muzzle almost too wide, though Jason was thankful for it, especially as spurt after spurt of warm horse cum was forced down his throat. Having sucked for a few minutes, Jason was sure he was ready for the taste, but it was obvious it was soon too much for him, rank and musky and overwhelming his senses. Yet, Raiden was eager to hold his cock steady, forcing him to drink down every spurt. It was almost too much that Jason barely felt his own orgasm coming on until his body was flooding with a surge of pleasure. Raiden's other hand was there to hold Jason's cock steady as well, and his hungry eyes seemed desperate to taste Jason's essence in turn. It seemed that his muzzle was willing to drain all that Jason could manage, and his frothy body was left to lay there, shivering in orgasmic pleasure with nostrils filled with their combined essence.

All the while, Smokster was fucking his boyfriend rapidly, as though wanting to make sure he joined in on the fun as well. The expression on his muzzle The force of his fucking prompted Raiden to pull from Jason's mouth, holding the couch steadily as his pucker was filled with horse meat. His eyes fluttered shut as Smokster whinnied, making Raiden's body shiver all over. Tail hitched and body rocking, it was obvious a potent quantity of horse cream was flooding his bowels, and Smokster held his body as he reveled in release.

It felt like some hours as the four of them lay there, awash in the afterglow. Rather than feeling tired, both newly broken in horses felt invigorated, their bodies ebbing with power and vitality. They could likely fuck against on a moment's notice, though there was some comfort in remaining as they were, Gabe's semi-erect cock still embedded in his bowels and extending Jason's pleasure beyond anything he could have imagined. He was determined to keep it inside for as long as he could, and with the stamina of his body, Gabe was almost sure he could fuck him again. Eventually, his cock did slide out, oozing cum as Jason swished his tail over his rump. It was the most contentment he'd felt in his life, and Jason wished he could live in that moment forever, cum in his ass and belly, surrounded by sexy, muscled stallions... what more could he want?

With their sexual release out of the way, however, it was becoming increasingly important for them to wonder what had happened to them in the first place. The idea that being an anthropomorphic animal was a viral condition was unknown to them, much less the long-term consequences. While it was the first time they had felt sexual attraction to each other or stallions, such revelations were hardly alarming with how good it felt. By now, the process of change was merely a curiosity, neither men complaining about their new bodies nor sexual stamina.

It seemed that Smokster saw it fit to explain himself now that their cocks had been satisfied for the moment. "I was a born horse, and all my blood and fluids are temporarily

infectious to humans. Either blood, saliva, or semen will start to change a human. Because of that, Anthros can only be intimate with other anthros, otherwise people would be changing all the time. That, and there's enough prejudice against Anthros without people knowing we can infect them," he began, and Jason and Gabe simply nodded, feeling such made a lot of sense.

"It's not permanent though, at least not at first. A small amount of fluid will change a human into that same type of Anthro, but with their DNA in flux, they will turn back after about 12 to 24 hours. But that's only for saliva and blood. Our essence, or whatever you want to call it, is far more concentrated in our semen, and any ingestion of cum will make it permanent."

Smokster left that thought to hang in the air for a moment, though as Gabe and Jason regarded each other, it was obvious neither felt a hint of anger or concern for their futures. If given the choice, they wouldn't want to turn back now, to lose their budding feelings toward each other or the amazing sex their new bodies were capable of.

Even Smokster's next confession wasn't enough to deter their positive view of the changes. "The infection makes people highly susceptible to suggestion, too. Likely there's a disconnect between the mind and body as the body accepts the changes. The changes usually make people very sexually active, and I confess to an ulterior motive for picking you both. Working from home, not saying anyone...we figured you'd make the perfect stallions and a cute couple to boot. And it looks like I was right. I hope you forgive me but there's plenty of ways I can think of to repent to you," Smokster remarked, and both newly changed men couldn't help but see he was getting erect again already. "Clothes and furniture and food, too, too, of course," he added, though the implication his maleness was giving off could not be denied either.

"I didn't know about the change when I went to have my first night of fun with Smokster," Raiden added. "We didn't do anything to make it permanent that time, but I did change, and had to change back the next day. Having a taste of being a horse was too much, and I asked Smokster if there was a way to make it permanent. He did, and we started dating. I couldn't imagine going back now," he added before giving the horse man a kiss. The two of them embraced in a way that almost made both Gabe and Jason jealous. That was unless they perhaps had the same connection with each other to be explored...

"We really just wanted some more gay anthro horses in the area, and you two were perfect for the gift," Smokster added, and as selfish as it was, neither Gabe nor Jason could find fault with reality. "Now, we'll have to keep it on the down low until we can get you registered with the ARS. We'd normally be in a lot of trouble for turning you since it wasn't authorized, we've got a workaround for it, so long as you're OK with everything."

All it took was for Gabe and Jason to exchange glances for him to know how they felt. Gabe even moved to put his arm around his new horse, holding him close and giving him a kiss on the cheek. Jason was quick to move into it, and the two of them started to kiss each other, not enough to get hard but enough to send shivers of elation through their massive equine bodies.

“You guys could probably use a shower,” Smokster said, and in their panting, tired state the two new horses couldn’t deny that. As much as the scent of musk and cum was appealing, the pair were left dripping, soaked messes, covered with horse sweat and semen.

Shakily, Gabe moved to stand up, reaching down a hand for Jason as well. “Oh, and you can use the spare bedroom if you want. Take all the time you need to get used to your new bodies. And each other,” Smokster teased, reaching down for his boyfriend’s groin. Raiden moved in toward the groping, the sight of which was almost enough.

Holding his hand, partially for balance and partially for companionship, Gabe led Jason into the large shower, easily able to fit both of their bodies. Such would likely be needed for stallion-sized bodies, and both new horse men couldn’t help but think how woefully undersized their own apartment was now that they had been changed. It was daunting, though more than that was washing the equine stench from their forms. While it was uncomfortable to be coated in frothy horse sweat and cum, there was a certain companionship that came from the familiar equine scents wafting from their bodies. Still, they couldn’t stay like this, right?

“Horse-friendly shampoo? How does that work?” Gabe asked, working his jaw as best he could to limit the equine inflections. Surely, he would be able to master it if their new benefactors could. And he was doing well so far, though it was something he had to focus to manage.

“It smells like oats and honeeeeeiiii,” Jason snorted, not having as much success. Still, Gabe had to admit it was cute hearing him talk like that, making his massive cock head twitch in his new sheath for a moment. There was no time for that, however, not that he figured their hosts would mind if they got up to some fun in here!

Both men took turns under the warm water, finding the temperature perfect without having to adjust it. It was likely their new hide was better suited to changes in temperature, but it didn’t matter in the end. Soaping up and rubbing the shampoo through their bodies, they found it easy to work under the fur, eliminating the discomfort of sweat and not irritating their fur. “Hopefully this won’t be too *Snort* expensive,” Gabe commented, figuring they would have to use something similar to this going forward.

“Yeah, I don’t think it’s covering in meeeiii coverage,” Jason commented, giggling a little.

It did take a rather lengthy time to soap each other up with their larger bodies, but the two of them managed, taking turns under the water between soaping up. Both were eager to help each other’s backs, rubbing their shoulders and muscles as they did so. It did not escape their notice that the contact stirred their cocks somewhat, but they weren’t quite inclined to play with each other, not yet, at least. The scent of oats and honey filled their noses, rather pleasant and filling their senses in a way they were sure human soap would not be able to achieve. They really would have to change their entire supply of hygiene products, and that was just the tip of the iceberg for what they needed to do to adjust to their new lives!

“Hey, what's this?” Jason asked, picking up what looked like a bottle of conditioner. “Teakwood? It must beeeiiii for *snort* horses!”

“Miiii mane and tail could use it!” Gabe said, reaching down to squirt out some. Putting it in his hair, the scent seemed to settle well into his nose, making him snort and giggle a little. He didn't want to admit it, though the odor sent a shiver of arousal through his being. His fat cock head, while hardly hidden away, was starting to slide from his sheath, and Gabe couldn't help but finger it a little.

Jason, who was about to use some himself, saw the enticing view of his new beau fingering himself and couldn't help but get in on it. Reaching to tease his cock head too, Gabe moaned, feeling his testicles tense. As new as the sensations were for him, Gabe was eager to allow the touch. He snorted a little, stomping his hoof and thankful the tub was made of thicker material. Eager to explore, Jason reached down to grope Gabe's stallion balls as well, making his horse lord whicker. There was something powerfully appealing about servicing this stuff, and had Gabe asked him to, Jason would even go down on him in the shower. It was amazing the pair still had any stamina after the sex and change. But both were willing to go with it, everything too new and exciting to pass up!

Gabe, too, wanted to explore his twinkie new lover, pulling him in and groping his ass a little. As eager as Jason seemed to be to get the touch, Gabe was even inclined to finger his butt hole a little, reminding all too well how tight and eager it was for horse cock. And if he was so inclined, he was sure Jason would get down in the tub, raising his tail and beg for a fucking...

There would be plenty of time for that later, they ultimately determined. It was a trying task to finish their shower with semi-erect horse cocks chomping at the bit for release. They managed, thankful that their new friends had everything in order for equine needs. Thick, fluffy towels were even able to dry off horse hide and fur, and the two of them exited the shower

naked, not sure what to do. Human clothes would hardly do on multiple levels for their new bodies.

“Why don't you two spend the night?” Smokster offered, handing the pair a couple of mixed drinks. It seemed likely they didn't mind their guest's nudity, especially since neither horse man had bothered to don clothes, either. The two each took their drinks, pleasantly surprised by the wheaty aftertaste and the strength of the booze. After all that transpired, they could certainly use it!

If truth be told, Gabe felt he might have a myriad of questions he should be asking, many of which needed immediate answers. Yet, fatigue was starting to settle into his mind, and it was harder to concern himself with the urgency of such. After another drink each, Gabe suggested they get to bed, something that Jason agreed to. While there should have drawn an air of anxiety to share a room after all they had been through, neither man could find fault with the arrangement. Thankfully they were clean, the two of them got under the sheets, finding the end was large enough for the two of them. Yet, it felt natural for Jason to move into Gabe's large stomach, and for Gabe to reach out and wrap an arm around him.

The two said nothing as they lay there, keeping the lights on for the time being. It felt right to snuggle like that, even if such was the first time as...boyfriends? Was that even the right term? It was hard to think of any other possibilities that might arise from their situation now. They had moved together for a couple of years now and had always gotten along through shared interests. What would a relationship really change for them? It was something they each felt willing to entertain going forward.

Of equal consideration were their feelings toward their new, equine bodies and the sexuality that came with them. As much as they had lost their humanity and any interactions that came with that, such was largely a nonissue. Online friends and work-from-home jobs meant a new form and habits could be realistically hidden. That gave them the freedom to fully embrace their new equine hoods and the sexuality that came with them. Having lacked physical intimacy most of their lives, being granted powerful, virile bodies was a welcome prospect. As both ruminated over those thoughts in silence, it seemed right in the moment for the two of them to move in and kiss, loving the taste of their equine muzzles and grinding together as they did so.

Naturally, such actions led to them grinding together, their horse cocks coming out of their sheaths and staining the bed. In the heat of the moment, such didn't matter, though they would be hard-pressed to think their actions would cause their hosts any inconvenience. The shared feelings for each other awash in equine sexual hormones were too much to suppress, and soon, the pair of them were rocking together, frothing their leaking horse cocks with eyes closed and muzzles lip locked. Minds were awash in all the things they wanted to do with each other,

needing to get off in the heat of the moment. Perhaps with time and control, they would find plenty of unique ways to enjoy each other's stallion bodies. And with the company of their new friends, no doubt. But now, with their love for each other high and their bodies craving contact, there was little else to do but to revel in their sexual prowess, cumming together before holding each in sleep and greeting the dawn in their new bodies...