

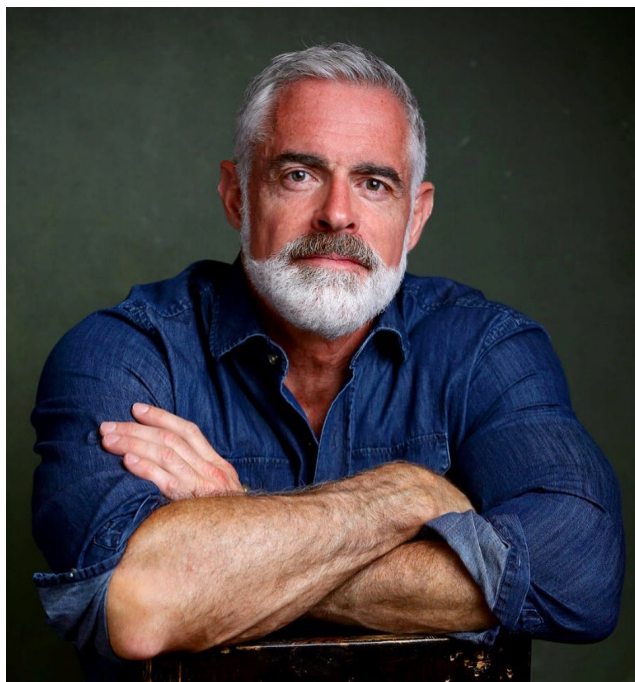
Unleashing His Inner Daddy

By Soul-Controller

After spending over 6 years dealing with guys his age who refused to take the concept of monogamy seriously, 25-year-old Finn Hansen was beginning to think that he was not meant for a relationship. Although he was a hopeless romantic and thus fully invested in every man he had called his boyfriend, the same could never be said for any of his partners. Many times, it felt like he had been cursed by the universe, because without fail every single boyfriend he had seemed to quickly develop a case of wandering eyes. Before a relationship could even reach its three month milestone, Finn's idealistic honeymoon phase was prematurely halted by a sudden breakup - leaving the young twink trying his best to pick up the pieces of his perpetually-shattered heart.



Just when he was finally beginning to accept the possibility that he was just unloveable, everything seemed to change when he met Richard Peterson. Despite being just as



muscular as the other hunks the twink had pulled in his past, there was one major thing different about Richard that surprisingly made him irresistible to Finn - the man was firmly middle-aged. In fact, when Finn had first met Richard on the first day of his new job, the middle-aged hunk had just celebrated his 56th birthday.

For the first month or so of the new job, Finn tried his best to keep his distance and thus his insatiable thirst as well-contained as possible. Not only did he not want to do anything that could jeopardize his new high-paying position,

but he also was trying to reconcile with the realization of just how desirable he now found middle-aged men to be. Never in his life had he fallen for a man like that before, which caused Finn's mind to ponder if that was why all of his previous relationships had failed so poorly. Men his age were too inexperienced and childish to take the type of love Finn desired seriously; the twink needed an older and well-experienced man who was searching for the same thing!

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The past five months since that realization had been an absolute whirlwind for Finn. While he had initially planned to keep his attraction for Richard a secret, a drunken holiday party led to a highly-intoxicated Finn spilling the beans to his older coworker before sloppily planting a kiss onto the hunk's white-whiskered cheek. To his surprise though, Richard instantly reciprocated the kiss, turning his head and allowing the duo to firmly plant their lips on each other. From that point on, the duo had become inseparable and secured themselves as the office's newest power couple.

Although everything appeared perfect to their coworkers in the office, the couple's private life was beginning to turn sour. Just a month after Finn had moved into Richard's expensive apartment, the couple's sex life was becoming a popular place of contention. Given how much he lusted for the older man, Finn initially had no problem taking control of the relationship in the form of being the top, but although he loved nothing more than making love with his boyfriend, he wanted more. The cause for the initial strain emerged one night when Finn brought up the possibility of either Richard finally topping him or the duo beginning to experiment with more kink in their relationship.



From the first day that Finn had met Richard in the office, it was clear that the middle-aged man was deliciously sweet and mild-mannered. In Finn's mind though, he could only envision how domineering and cocky Richard could be in the bedroom. Unfortunately Finn's assumption was proven wrong because despite the hunky and muscular physique, Richard was an incredibly submissive and sweet lover.

To add more confusion to the whirlwind of emotions that Finn was feeling, the realization that he was now the one pulling out of a relationship first was quite confusing. Pretty

much everything about Richard was perfect from his intelligent mind to his glorious body, yet Finn's annoyance about Richard not being the dominant daddy that he envisioned was enough to cause him to consider moving on.

After sitting with his emotions for a few days, it eventually became clear to Finn that the best course of action would be to just break up with Richard and try to find a man that had all of his desired attributes. It felt more adult to do that than silently judge Richard or settle for something less than what he desired, so Finn mustered up the courage one night to finally divulge his feelings to his boyfriend.

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"You want to WHAT?" Richard loudly asked, his wrinkled face falling into a devastated frown as he tried to comprehend what his boyfriend was saying. Not only was he shocked to hear Finn say that he thought they weren't right for each other, but it was an even more bizarre conversation to have as they sat naked next to each other in bed.

"Rich, you know I love you," Finn began, his voice warbling a bit as he struggled to keep on crushing his boyfriend's heart. For the first time in his life, he felt a bit of sympathy for the few nice boyfriends who had been sweet but deemed them to not be compatible enough for a long-term relationship. "It's just, we really don't work well when you think about it."

Upon hearing this, Richard pushed himself up from his pillow until he was sat up and staring deeply into Finn's baby blue eyes. "Babe, I love you so much. If there's something that's really bothering you that badly, talk to me so we can make this work. Being with you is the happiest I've been in a long time," he pleaded, reaching out a hand to grab onto Finn's daintier one.

As Finn sat there for a minute, he felt an instant twinge of regret as he saw the tears begin welling up in the wrinkled corners of Richard's eyes and begin to stream down his cheeks. It was clear that Richard loved him and wanted nothing more than to be with him, but Finn continued to feel as though their relationship was a lost cause. Although the man had tried a few times to suggest the possibility of having Richard top or even roleplaying in bed and quickly been rejected, Finn refused to realize his responsibility in their problems. Although Finn had several qualms about their relationship, he refused to have a direct conversation to verbalize his issues and try to find a solution. Instead, he made soft suggestions and refused to push the topic any further once Richard softly turned down. It was due to this that the middle-aged man was utterly blindsided by his boyfriend's words. As far as he was concerned, their relationship was picture perfect.

“I know you love me,” Finn replied, offering a slight smile as he squeezed his hand against Richard’s burlier limb. “I love you so much too.” After taking a moment to look down and see how perfect their hands looked wrapped together, a few tears finally began to break and stream down the young man’s face. “It’s just... this... us? We’re not compatible at all! Our dynamic is fucked and we’re like polar opposites of what the other wants. Like, how is it that a mid-20s twink is meant to be the dominant one in the relationship while the epitome of a goddamn DILF is the submissive bottom?!”

With the tears now beginning to equally flow between both men, Richard reached out his other arm to wrap around Finn’s lithe torso and pull him into a tight hug. As they held their tight embrace for a moment and savored the other’s touch, Richard finally began to speak up once more. “I’m sorry that you’ve been so unhappy and feel as though we’re not compatible,” he began, turning his head and planting a soft kiss on Finn’s cheek. “If you want me to try and top, I guess I’m willing to give it a shot. There’s nothing I wish more than to make you happy. So whatever you want to do that you think will make you feel better, I understand. Just tell me what you want, Finn. That’s all that matters to me right now...”

Although the couple remained wrapped in that tight embrace for a few moments as Finn tried to figure out what exactly he wanted to do, this was ultimately interrupted as a deep pain began to emerge within Finn’s stomach. Whether this was a result of his intense anxiety or the unintended side effect of their dinner delivery was left to be determined, but it was severe enough to cause a series of grunts and groans to begin emerging from Finn’s mouth.



With his body beginning to fully fall victim to this intense throbbing session, Finn was left with no choice but to pull away from his boyfriend and get out of bed. After pulling back the covers and standing up though, Finn’s feet failed him as they suddenly grew weak to the point where he instantly collapsed into a heap on the floor.

As Richard screamed and rushed to his feet to try and figure out what was occurring to his boyfriend, Finn’s body was beginning to contort and twist as the intense yet dull pain permeated throughout his entire form. Through gritted teeth, Finn begged for help as sweat began to profusely ooze out of his pores. In an instant, it felt as though every muscle in

his body was being dipped in lava the way he was heating up and feeling utterly weak.

As Richard finally made his way over to his boyfriend though, one quick look at what was occurring caused the man to gasp in shock. While it was true that his boyfriend was currently a sweaty mess on the floor, it was also clear that something was changing about the young man's body. Instead of the man's frail and lithe body, Richard's eyes were watching in disbelief as Finn's entire body was widening slightly and allowing more toned muscle to invade the expanded torso. In an instant, not only had Finn's flat chest changed to now contain two decent-sized pecs, but a firm core was manifesting onto his lower torso to give him a much more muscular form than the one he was used to. As the man clenched his fists while his eyes begged for his lover's assistance, Finn's arms were beginning to inflate modestly until he had a solid pair of biceps and boulder shoulders.

The sights that Richard was witnessing felt like something out of a bizarre science-fiction film, especially as he could both see and hear Finn's clothes beginning to tear and strain underneath his much larger proportions. Although it wasn't as if Finn was gaining a bodybuilder's physique, the growth was significant enough to cause the man's t-shirt to tear along the sides and shoulders and thus reveal several areas of white flesh. To Richard's shock though, the torn segments of the shirt revealed a relatively hairy torso, something that Finn had never once in his life had.

Although he had no idea what to do in this situation because it was way beyond the usual realm of reality, the pained groans from Finn caused Richard to try and do anything he could to bring his boyfriend comfort in this time of need. As a result, the man leaned down and used his strength to fully tear off the tattered t-shirt and pull down the man's pajama pants to avoid more constricting pain. Upon doing so, Richard got a front row seat to see how Finn's legs were not only growing longer to put him several inches higher than his 5'8" stature but also wider as he gained an impressive amount of thigh and calf muscle.



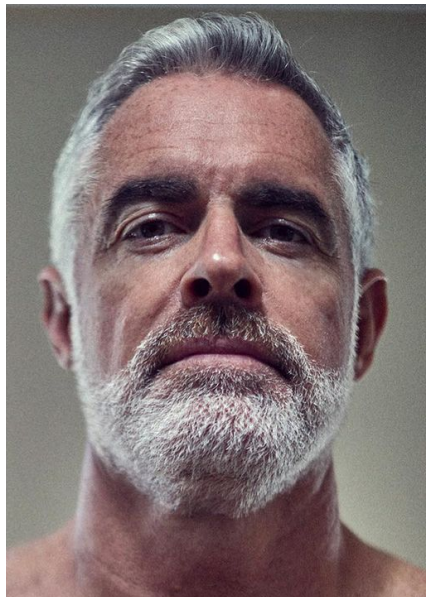
Despite the fact that Finn's body had seemingly finished changing, Richard could only stare and wonder what else was happening as his boyfriend continued to shiver and

convulse on the floor of their bedroom. “Finn, baby, what’s happening to you?!” he exclaimed, quickly kneeling on the wood floor and trying his best to steady his boyfriend. As he grabbed onto the newly-muscular man’s body and cradled Finn’s head against his pec, the man looked down and wondered what he should do. The tears were now running rampant down the older man’s face, his brain too confused and frazzled to do anything besides holding Finn and hoping that this experience would soon be over.

As he looked down towards his boyfriend’s face though, Richard’s eyes widened and his jaw dropped in shock as he witnessed a series of changes beginning to affect Finn’s head. Somehow, Richard could witness not only his boyfriend’s curly brown hair receding into his scalp but also his hair beginning to straighten and change in color. Rather than shifting into a common shade like blonde or even ginger though, the man’s eyes witnessed his boyfriend’s hair turn snow white just as his hairstyle shifted into one of well-styled maturity.

With his new hairstyle and color now complete, the rest of the changes continued to cascade down Finn’s face like a waterfall. Although his boyfriend’s new hair color seemed at odds with his youthful face, this was quickly being remedied as Richard watched a series of wrinkles itch themselves into Finn’s skin until he was now looking several decades older than his real age of 25.

As Finn began to blink profusely, a quick look at him caused Richard to notice how his baby blue eye color was growing darker with each progressive blink that Finn took. While this was going on, Finn’s small yet prominent nose was becoming a more



distinguishable feature on this new visage, widening slightly and growing perfectly angular. By the time, Finn now had a perfect and manly nose, he also had a pair of dark brown eyes to go with it.

Although Richard had remained relatively lost and confused over what was going on, it was this final piece of the transformation that finally allowed him to piece together what was going on. As he watched as Finn gained laughter lines and his facial hair became thicker and gained the same white shade as his hair, Richard felt like his head was about to explode as he looked down at the new version of his boyfriend. Somehow, the 56-year-old muscular DILF was now holding a complete duplicate of himself!