

Henry's Beta Test

By Soul-Controller

After another hectic day at work, Henry Cavanaugh was quite exhausted by the time he had finally cooked dinner and sat down. It seemed as though the man's energy and motivation levels were constantly being sapped away with each passing day of teaching, with the man finding no desire to either visit his local gym or take a bit of time to write some new content for his side job as a transformation writer. So as he finished his plate and set it on the living room table, the man found himself cracking open a bottle of wine and spending the next few hours slouched into his couch watching football highlights and various Twitch livestreams.

Upon getting properly wine drunk, Henry finally opted to call it a night and drag himself to his bedroom. After quickly pulling off his work clothes and changing into some pajamas, the man fell back onto his bed. Although he was clearly exhausted, Henry found himself unable to fall asleep so he quickly flicked on a bedside light and grabbed his phone to hopefully help him pass the time before sleep finally took him. Wanting something to do that didn't require much brain power, the teacher opted to pull open Instagram to stare at some well-shot and filtered photos.

As Henry's feed finally loaded though, the man couldn't help but groan as he saw the first photo that had shown up. Although his account was following countless fitness hunks eager to post all of their thirst traps, it seemed as though the algorithm on the app was determined to ruin his mood and make the man feel terrible about himself nonstop. This assumption was due to the fact that those thirst traps were nowhere to be seen on his page as he was instead greeted to a photo of one of his closest friends showing off a full collection of photos from an apparent engagement with her boyfriend.

Although the man was certainly happy for his friends and family members all getting married and finding their perfect partner, Henry couldn't help but feel slightly bitter about the fact that it was happening to everyone around him rather than for himself. It had been a while since he had been in a relationship, so seeing all of this sappy romance around him over the past year or so had caused him to get fully invested on dating apps once more.

Despite his good and pure intentions trying to get back into the dating scene, it seemed as though the universe was set out against him. Almost none of the men or women that he had talked to had been able to fully meet his desired criteria, and those who did were completely vain and dismissive of Henry's good-natured personality. With the criteria, he wasn't asking for much as he had only a few simple asks. Firstly, the man wanted

someone who was encouraging, especially when it came to the gym. Although he certainly wasn't opposed to getting a partner that was fit and looked like a model, Henry was more than willing to be with someone who wasn't in prime condition as long as they had the desire to join him in the gym and be an encouraging figure. On top of that, the man was eager to get a bit out of his comfort zone, so he had a desire for someone who was more adventurous (both in and out of the bedroom) so his life wasn't as vanilla anymore. Yet despite those few simple desires, the man had found himself completely helpless when it came to the dating front.



As if the universe was attempting to mock the man and his loneliness, scrolling down his feed a bit further caused Henry to find himself staring at a photo of fitness influencers Cartfish and SparrowFitness. Although they were both certainly hot men on their own, Henry loathed the fact that the duo were not only gay but dating each other as it made them **even hotter** in his eyes. It was so unfair that those two were so lucky to find each other while he was left alone and unable to be fulfilled with a lover!

Yet if Henry had to pick one of the two to be with, his eyes immediately darted towards Cartfish (whose real name is Carter). Although Carter's boyfriend Alex looked quite intimidating due to his goatee and older age, Henry thirsted for Carter's thick beard, muscular body, and hairy torso far too much. In fact, he was such a fan that he had subscribed to the man's OnlyFans countless times to enjoy the unrestricted sight of both Carter's incredible cock and bubble butt. As a top, Henry couldn't help but spend countless nights getting off and envisioning himself fucking those perky ass cheeks while making sure that Carter moaned his name throughout the entire experience.



While just thinking about this concept, the drunk man couldn't help but notice his pulsating crotch as his dick strained against his pajama bottoms. Hoping to get off and head to bed, the man wasted no time pulling up his waistband to allow his manhood to no longer meet any resistance. Upon wrapping his hand around it, it only took a few strokes before Henry reached an orgasmic finish that localized onto his lower torso. After quickly cleaning up his mess, the man finally found himself drifting off to sleep while envisioning his perfect life with Carter by his side.

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Upon waking up the next morning, Henry was relieved to find that it was Saturday. Given his intense hangover, he was in need of some much needed rest and relaxation, so the fact that he didn't have to work was quite a blessing. As he headed out into the kitchen to make some breakfast so he could take some pain relievers to cure his migraine, the man couldn't help but think back to his dream with Carter. It was quite a horny dream, with the imaginary couple unable to keep their hands off of each other whether they were in Henry's flat, at the gym, or just walking around the city streets and exploring local shops.

Although the man was more than willing to further recollect, a sudden ding of his phone broke Henry out of his erotic dream. Upon clicking on the notification, the man found himself pulled into Discord to see a new message from his friend Nate. The message itself was pretty vague with his friend asking Henry to download a file and install it onto his phone to do a "test run" of a new product he had been working on. Given the fact that Nate was a fellow writer who had no experience in tech-related careers, the concept of envisioning his friend creating some computer program couldn't help but cause Henry to chuckle. But despite his confusion about the scenario, his friendship with Nate had never gone wrong thus far so he pushed aside his confusion and pressed the download button.

Within seconds, the file had not only saved itself onto Henry's phone but also installed itself as well. Curious to see what exactly had installed, the teacher headed back to his home screen and found that a new app called CVac6.0 had suddenly appeared. With his curiosity piqued, the man opened up the app and found himself clicking through a few sets of terms and conditions that he opted to not even read. After finishing accepting the terms, Henry expected to find that the app would finally open up and reveal what it was that he had downloaded. However, before he could proceed through, a pop-up emerged on the app telling Henry that he would be required to use his phone camera to "scan" himself for the program to become operational. So upon spending a minute or so using the phone camera to scan his body, the app finally opened up for

real as a logo that read Chronivac emerged at the top of the screen. Looking around the interface, Henry instantly realized that it resembled a video game character creation screen from the bizarrely realistic 3D model of his body along with the several sliders and drop-down sections on the other side of the screen. To make the man even more confused, the interface had perfectly listed several of Henry's attributes such as his name, age, and even weight!

Before he could exit out of the Chronivac to ask Nate how the app had been to figure out that information, the screen suddenly grayed out as a pop-up tutorial emerged to help Henry get better acquainted with the app. After quickly breezing through a tutorial which had caused him to slightly change his weight and body fat percentage values, Henry watched in awe as his 3D model changed in tandem to make his biceps a little thicker, his stomach grow taut with the appearance of some slight abs, and his thighs to grow a bit wider. Realizing the potential of the app as a way to see how he could look with his dream body, Henry found himself fiddling with the app for the next 30 minutes as he altered countless values to turn himself into the hunkiest possible version of himself.

Although he could have spent literal hours testing out various physiques on himself, Henry was hoping to go out and enjoy his Saturday with some afternoon shopping before stopping by the gym to hopefully help turn himself into a hunk that one day resembled the 3D model he was looking at. As he grabbed his phone and went to close the app, the man unknowingly clicked on the initiate button at the bottom of the page which began a five-minute timer.



So after taking a moment to undress and get the shower heated up, Henry finally stepped in and began to wash his body as the timer reached zero and initiated a transformation to turn him into the hunky 3D model he had created of himself. As he lathered up his hands and began to scrub his upper torso, the man suddenly began to gasp in shock as a tight pressure emerged through his body. Looking down, Henry's eyes widened as he looked down and watched his pecs inflated before his very eyes until they were two prominent slabs of meat that were a far cry from his hint of muscle previously.

While he continued to watch his body transform, the teacher was enjoying the sight of watching his biceps become the size of volleyballs along with his thighs growing wider and muscular to match his inflating calves. Although he was certainly enjoying the sight before him, the sudden pressure of his crotch reminded him of the improvements he had made on his average manhood. As it suddenly grew girthier and lengthened to 7.5", the changes eventually stopped as Henry now possessed the physique of an intimidating hunk from head to toe.

Now finding himself completely cramped inside his small shower due to his larger size, the teacher quickly finished washing up before turning the water off and wrapping a towel around his waist. As he pulled back the curtain and stepped out, Henry gingerly stepped each foot out and pressed his soles into the bathroom floor mat to dry them before rushing over to the bathroom sink. Upon using his hand to wipe away the perspiration fogging up the mirror, Henry's mouth dropped in awe at his reflection. He looked truly incredible! In fact, he was so wide now with these proportions that his wider shoulders and bulky biceps couldn't even fit inside the small rectangular mirror unless he turned his body to pull them into view.

While he found himself unable to resist doing an impromptu flexing session due to the shock of his new physique, Henry quickly began to realize that this new physique reflected back to him looked oddly familiar. It was just like that 3D model of his body that the Chronivac had created when he was messing with those values! Upon heading back into his bedroom and grabbing his cell phone, Henry unlocked it and returned to the Chronivac app. As soon as he saw a pop-up showup on the grayed out screen that said "Changes Complete", the man instantly realized that his theory was correct. Somehow, his friend Nate had created a fully functional app that allowed people to transform their bodies in any way they saw fit!

Now with the power to turn himself into the most idealized version of himself, Henry's mouth curled into a wide smirk as he realized the possibilities. Given his current issue when it came to romance in his life, this was quite the blessing as he could essentially turn himself into the perfect hunk that could easily attract any man or woman he desired! With this realization dominating his mind, Henry found himself quickly ditching his plans of just staying inside and relaxing by either watching Critical Role or playing video games. No, with this new body of his, he was eager to head out to the gym to both test out his new strength and see who he could catch checking him out. Ideally he would be able to find someone there who he could strike up a conversation with before convincing them to go out to dinner with him and hopefully back to his place for a little bit of fun. He was a romantic at heart, so with this reinvigorated new body and mentality

of his, the teacher quickly got himself dressed in his tightest workout gear before heading out to see if he could fill the void in his lonely heart...

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It had been just over a week since Henry Cavanaugh received a beta version of the Chronivac and used it to turn into a bodybuilder version of himself. While this was surely a dream come true to have such a muscular body given how many bodybuilders and hunks he thirsted over, the teacher was still quite bummed to find himself still single and sleeping alone every night. There was a clear interest from the men and women he had met during the first few days post-transformation due to his good looks and impressive physique, but his attempts at sweet dating quickly evolved into hookups where his partner for the night shared no desire to keep it going once morning came.

As such, the man was becoming quite desperate and found himself slacking on his side careers as both a writer and Twitch streamer to explore the multitude of options available in the Chronivac. Through trial and error, Henry discovered the powers and limitations of the app when it came to concepts such as mental changes, reality shifts, and turning himself into a duplicate of other existing individuals.

In regards to this latter option, Henry found out relatively quickly one drunken night watching NFL recaps that he couldn't just simply turn himself into other people. Given the limited function of the app, the Chronivac only allowed shapeshifts (referred to as "copy and paste transformations" by the app) into other people when they were physically there in person and able to be scanned with the app by Henry. So despite his best attempts to turn himself into one of the countless hunks he thirsted over, it would be completely impossible unless he was actually standing in front of the man and able to use the app to scan his body.

With the mental changes section of the app, the Chronivac provided the opportunity to alter anything from an individual's IQ, personality traits, or general interests. Given his intense attraction towards dumb himbos, Henry found himself occasionally experimenting with the Chronivac as he significantly lowered his IQ so he could actually relax after a hard day at work rather than doing chores. On top of this, if the man was feeling incredibly horny and wanting to go out once more, he would tip the scales a bit further to make him anyone's living wet dream as a man with no anxieties or inhibitions who was more than eager to flex and show off his body for anyone who was interested. These little bursts of himbo behavior were purposely set to only last until the next morning, which proved to be quite beneficial as Henry woke up feeling quite refreshed due to the lack of strain on his highly-educated brain.

Although Henry had originally been able to conceal his newfound bulk from his fellow teachers due to getting a larger suit for the most week, the man quickly found himself needing to figure out a more long-term solution when his parents revealed their intentions of coming to visit him on Saturday. Given the fact that he was unwilling to sacrifice his new physique because of his parents' impending visit, Henry dived deeper into the contents of the Chronivac app in search of a solution.



Luckily for the teacher, a solution quickly revealed itself as he discovered a section of the app listed as simply "Reality". While clicking on it and reading through the drop-down options and reading the description of each slider, the man quickly realized that the app could alter reality around him to make people believe that he had always been this big.

Although the range of the app was only able to create reality changes for a 100km radius due to it still being in its beta stage, that was more than enough to alter reality to where he was able to fix his issue. With just a tap of his finger, Henry was able to quickly combat any potential prying as he caused reality for everyone around him to alter to believe that he had always been that big. Curious to see the scope of the app's power upon hitting the button and altering reality, the man quickly exited the app and moved to his social media profiles. *Surely*, Henry thought to himself, *if reality is altered to match this new body, all of my photos would have to be entirely different now.*

This little theory of his was quickly proven to be correct as Henry saw that all of his gym selfies now showcased the man in the same outfits and poses as before but now with the impressive physique he now had. Further scrolling through his social media caused Henry to get quite surprised by some of the unintended changes that the app had done. While the man had found himself amused to see that all of his posts were usually the same, it didn't take much scrolling until he discovered that entirely new posts and photos had been somehow created by the app.

In these new photos, Henry was stunned to be staring at professional photographs of himself all tanned up and flexing with a wide smile on face. *Holy shit, it really made me a bodybuilder*, Henry thought, smiling on his face as his quick scroll through the series



of photos eventually revealed to a final photo of Henry wearing a gold medal around his neck while surrounded by all of his closest friends and family. Although it was quite sweet to see all of the support he was receiving, the quick realization that there was no photo of a man or woman kissing him or congratulating him quickly bummed him out. Not even being a professional bodybuilder was enough to get him a partner!

Feeling bouts of intense sadness beginning to bubble beneath the surface, Henry tried his best to do something to take his mind off of the devastating reveal. As such, the man took a moment to scroll past several of the other bodybuilding posts to recollect some of his older posts about his career as an English teacher. But as he finally located some of the posts he recalled making about various experiences he had with his English students, the man's mouth went agape as he found that those posts were still there but worded quite differently. Instead of posts that discussed literature or pop quizzes, Henry found that the words had shifted completely to talk about different things involving running athletic drills and teaching sports to his students.

Confused to see what was going on, a quick trip to his school's website informed him of his new job in this reality - the school's hunky gym teacher. Despite how stereotypical it was for the app to just turn him into a hunk with an athletic career as if he couldn't be intelligent and smart, Henry didn't take the reveal too harshly and instead found it quite amusing. He had always dreamed of being an athletic guy, so it was funny that he was finally getting that life for himself with the help of the Chronovac. Unfortunately though, the app didn't have a way to manifest a relationship for him, so even though he was getting the body and life that he desired, it still wasn't 100% perfect quite yet.

Eager to get his mind off of the mind boggling reality changes that he had discovered, Henry decided the best course of action would be to take out his stress and annoyance via a good workout session at his local gym. So after making his way into his closet and pulling on some workout gear, the man quickly departed from his flat with a bag on his shoulder and traveled the short distance to his local gym.

Upon arriving and heading into the locker room to drop off his gym bag, Henry returned out to the fairly busy gym floor and began his workout. For the next hour or so, the man had a blast enjoying the feeling of absolutely crushing countless workouts that left his biceps feeling wider than ever and his chest much thicker. On top of that, he absolutely savored the innate attention he received from other gym patrons as he easily completed his sets and took a moment to flex in the mirror to see how great he was looking.

Despite the lustful stares he was receiving from countless hunky men and fit women as he made his way back into the locker room, the man felt no desire to find someone to go home with. He was still attempting to wrap his head around what had occurred from the reality shift, plus the concept of having another failed attempt at a date and relationship would only ruin his mood further. So as he headed into the locker room and returned to change and retrieve his gym bag, the man moved with haste as he wanted nothing more than to go home and sulk with a bottle of wine and a few hours of watching Critical Role.

But as he sat down and began to pull his shoes back on, Henry's eyes instantly widened as he watched George Barnes walk in. In all honesty, the teacher was shocked that an actual real bodybuilder attended the same gym as him. Despite George being an undeniable straight man, Henry couldn't help but thirst for the other man. Everything from the man's beefy body to his mustache and tattoos were the perfect turn-ons for him, so much so that he couldn't help but seemingly make himself a staple in almost all of Henry's kinkiest sex dreams. Thinking about just how badly he wanted the man and his body, a light bulb suddenly went off in Henry's head as he realized that he could actually get a copy of George's body for himself.



As the man remained at one end of the locker room turned away while he stripped and threw his soaked gym clothes into his bag, Henry was quickly getting to work by pulling open the Chronivac app on his phone and pressing the scan button. Trying as discreetly as possible, Henry positioned his phone camera directly towards the bulky hunk and zoomed in so the app could get a perfect scan of the man. With George's backside

completely saved by the app, the teacher had to wait for a few moments before the now fully-clothed man slowly turned around and made his way out of the locker room. Luckily, the camera was able to pick up a screenshot of the man's face and bulky front side in time to fully complete the 3D rendering of his body. Smiling upon getting the confirmation of the model being completed, Henry sat there on a bench as he tried to figure out what to do. Although he originally wanted to go and drown his sorrows, getting a full-body scan of George provided an incredible opportunity of having some fun and stepping into someone else's shoes for a bit.

The temptation was ultimately too much for Henry to pass up on, so he quickly grabbed his phone and made his way into a bathroom stall. As soon as he locked the stall door, the man pulled open the app and clicked on George's profile. With the render loading before him, Henry's eyes widened like saucers as he envisioned experiencing life from the body of his gym crush. Although he knew it would be a temporary thing due to him being a hopeless romantic wanting to find someone that fell in love with him rather than someone else, he knew that wearing George's body for the night would guarantee a load of potential hookup candidates. Plus, given the fact that the gender change aspect of the Chronovac was currently grayed out (a discovery Henry made one night after becoming curious about whether he'd have more luck finding a man to fall in love with if he was a female instead), there seemed to be no viable options towards being with George beyond just turning into a copy of him.

So with his anticipation reaching a climax (as evident by the sizable bulge emerging in his workout shorts), Henry smirked once as he tapped the button to begin his transformation into George. As soon as his finger lifted from the button, Henry's body began to undergo its rather tame transformation to turn into his gym crush. Given the fact that the two of them were quite hunky, there wasn't much that changed beyond Henry's muscles altering slightly to match George's physique.

Out of everything that occurred throughout his transformation into George, the biggest changes came in regards to Henry's crotch and head. While his cock was growing over an inch longer to put him in the 9" mark, Henry's main area of focus was on the numb tingling that was emerging over his face. Although he couldn't see it for himself due to being in the stall, Henry was able to move his fingers up to his face and feel his visage altering from a more "adorable" one to something much more intimidating and rugged. While he continued to feel his face altering, the man couldn't stifle a small chuckle as his stubble receded with haste until all that he was left with was George's thin black mustache.

With the facial hair finally finishing and turning him into a duplicate of George physically, Henry's transformation into George was nearly complete. All that was left cosmetically was the emergence of colored ink along his left arm so he could gain the bodybuilder's sleeve of tattoos, which only took a few seconds before the transformation was now fully finished. Based on the smirk and bulging boner in his shorts, it was clear that the teacher was quite a fan of what had occurred to him. This was especially showcased as the man audibly moaned upon talking to himself and hearing George's deeper voice coming out of his mouth rather than his normal one.

Growing increasingly turned on by what's going on, Henry felt no shame whatsoever as he slowly did a private stripshow for himself as he revealed more and more of George's body until he gripped onto the waistband of his underwear and allowed it to fall down and reveal his sizable package. With his hand immediately going to stroke his impressive cock as he looked at his arms, flexed and continued to speak to himself with his new voice, it didn't take long before the man was rushing towards an orgasm. In the midst of moaning while he kissed his firm flexed bicep though, Henry found himself eager to get off another way. He knew that George was the hunkiest man in the gym, so he could only imagine the amount of men and women that would be clamoring to get a sensual encounter with him.



As a result, he forced himself to pull his hand away from his cock and thus quickly pull back on his clothes. Upon doing so, Henry pulled open the door and made his way to the locker room mirror to take a look at his impressive new body. After taking a moment to pull open the camera app on his phone, the man spent several minutes taking selfies and trying to adopt the infamous cocky smirk that George always displayed while in the gym. It was clear that he knew that he was the alpha of the gym, which only meant that Henry was living his best life roleplaying as a self-obsessed hunk.

After finally adopting the perfect expression, the man exited the locker room, eager to not only pretend to be a gym alpha but also find someone eager to both do whatever he desired and get him off. Although deep down he was still the meek and modest man that he always had been, Henry was having a blast putting on the performance of his life as he strutted around the crowded

gym floor. Although he himself was bisexual, Henry knew that George was fully straight and thus told himself he was only allowed to flirt with women.

Before long, it seemed like he finally found someone interested in him - a blonde bombshell with a curvy and extremely toned physique. After making eyes at her for a few minutes as she bounced between several machines, the woman finally grabbed her water bottle from the floor and sauntered up to him. "Hey there George, what are you doing here? I thought you left a little bit ago," she asked, placing a hand on her hip as she flashed a pearly white smile at the man.

Henry initially hadn't expected anyone to know that George had already left, which caused him to momentarily stutter as he attempted to maintain his calm and collected composure. "Oh uh, well I-, I had something I needed to do so I came back," he began, trying his best to adopt an alluring smile while puffing out his chest to display his musculature.

"What did you forget to do," the woman asked, genuinely curious about the man's statement.

Despite this, Henry was so desperate to get off that he refused to play it cool. Instead, he lowered his tone and leaned forward until his head was next to her ear. After cupping his hand and placing it against her head, the new casanova spoke a single word: "You".

Instantly, the woman pulled back and developed an expression of wide-eyed disbelief. Although Henry forced his face to remain stuck in a cocky smirk, inside he was wondering if he was about to get the shit slapped out of him. To his relief though, the reddening of the woman's cheeks as she grabbed onto his hand made it clear that she was quite interested in what he was proposing.

Before he knew it, the woman had pulled him into the ladies' locker room (which was completely dead due to the few ladies that worked out there still being out on the gym floor) and pressed him up against the lockers. Despite the cold chill he felt of the metal grazing his broad back, he paid it no mind as he reached a hand to the back of the woman's head and pulled her in tightly for a kiss. With his iron grip maintained around her skull, Henry wasted no time sliding his tongue into her mouth to continue their sloppy makeout session. Based on how the woman moaned and gasped throughout the entire encounter, it was evident to Henry that she loved being the submissive one in a hookup.

Feeling invigorated by not only being in the body of his gym crush but also having a woman utterly submitting to him, Henry was adopting a mean streak as he forcefully pulled the woman's mouth away from his lips and instead caused her to begin kissing his plump pecs. Despite the thrill he felt as her lips toyed with his nipples, he continued to push the woman's head down as she peppered kisses along each of his rock-hard abs.

Now pushed so low to the ground, the woman instinctively got onto her knees as she knew where this was going. This caused Henry to smirk as he allowed the woman to take it from there as she looked up at him and smiled before pulling down his underwear and shorts to reveal his rock-hard cock. Like a kid sucking on a lollipop, the woman had a wide smile on her face as she ran her tongue along the entirety of "George's" long shaft.

Although he was more than happy to experience some foreplay in most circumstances, Henry was eager to get off and thus returned to dominance as he reached onto the back of the woman's head once more and helped maneuver her mouth until his new cock was a perfect fit. As she sputtered and moaned from how much pleasure she was getting from sucking the gym alpha's cock, Henry was also rushing towards a huge release as the entire experience was unlike any he had ever had before. Although he knew that this wasn't his real life, the man knew that he could one day have a life similar to it because of the Chronivac. So as he tilted his head back and began to shoot thick webs of cum down the eager woman's throat, Henry was daydreaming about what his next trial with the app would be...