Inside the large gymnasium a number of men stood watching the two in the middle of the mats grabbing each other, one trying to get the other pinned down while making sure the same thing didn’t happen to them. One of those contenders was Ari, the human gritted his teeth he tried to hook the leg of his lupine opponent only to find himself stumbling and falling down onto the mat a moment later. He let out a grunt as the other man took advantage and immediately caught him in a hold and proceeded to keep him there until they heard their coach blow the whistle to end the match. Ari smacked his hand down against the soft foam padding in anger at being taken down before getting up onto his feet and walking off with the other wrestler.

“You have to watch it when you go for an opening Ari,” the coach said as Ari took off his helmet. “If you go up against a faster opponent they can take advantage of you just like Kirandi here did and put you off balance.”

Ari just nodded and went over to the bench to sit down while the next round of people went up to the mat. Even though this was just for practice he felt slightly irritated that he lost like that as he put his glasses back on in order to watch his teammates. It was another human verses a cobra this time, which like his was an intentional pairing so that they could get used to going up against anthro opponents. While strength and skill were comparable the coach rightly wanted to make sure that the first time they gripped someone and felt fur or scale or feather it didn’t cause them to pause at the sensation. As he sat there Ari remembered the first time he had to wrestle an anthro back in high school and feeling the smooth scales of the lizardman he wrestled named Tyr had nearly stunned him for that entire first match.

That hadn’t been the last time that he felt those scales though, the frown on Ari’s face dissipating for a second as he remembered later on in the season the two had fooled around after a particularly intensive senior championship match. As he used a nearby towel to get the sweat off of his tan skin he remembered seeing the rather muscular body of the other man hovering over him in the hotel room that they were all booked at, that fanged grin on the lizardman’s muzzle before they performed an entirely different form of wrestling. Unfortunately that was right at the tail end of his high school career and the lizard wrestler had gotten some sort of scholarship for it after winning that championship, which meant that he was moving out of state. They continued to keep contact over social media but with him going to Campbell University and the anthro being nearly across the country they wouldn’t be able to share in that experience unless their wrestling schedules ever overlapped again.

As the sound of one guy getting slammed to the ground by another brought Ari back to reality he realized that recounting the experience had left him somewhat hot and bothered, and since it was close to the end of the practice anyway he was allowed to duck out and hit the showers. Once he had gotten stripped down and underneath the water he let it cascade down his body as his mind once more turned to his most recent loss. Wrestling in college was nothing like back in high school and though he had managed to be good enough to get on the team itself he found himself being outclassed by quite a few others. In his first year he almost didn’t qualify to represent the college in the wrestling championship either, and if he didn’t get better soon he would have to sit on the bench yet again.

“Thought I would find you here,” Kirandi said as Ari turned to see the naked wolf man walking into the showers.

“This is where people who work out typically go,” Ari replied, which caused the wolf to chuckle as he watched the lupine put a number of bottles on the shelf against the wall. “I can’t believe you got my foot like that.”

“Well I happen to know where your weak points are,” Kirandi replied as he went under the water. “That being said the coach is right, you still leave yourself too open to counter when you make a move like that. When you’re going up against a lithe opponent you have to remain stable, throw your weight around a little and use that to your advantage.”

Ari frowned a little at that and looked down at his body. He had what some would consider to be a chunky build, aided by the freshman fifteen when he had gotten into college, and though that could be considered an asset in the wrestling world he looked upon the lean build of the wolf with envy. “I suppose you’re right,” Ari said with a sigh. “Don’t suppose you have any especial techniques for me to use like that.”

“Not my style,” Kirandi replied before he grinned at Ari and waved the luffa that he had been using to lather himself up at the human. “Since you lost and all do you mind getting my back? It’s so much easier to clean when someone helps me.”

The dour mood that Ari was in lifted and he agreed, walking up and taking the luffa from him and rubbing it against his back muscles. With his fur being wet the wolf’s muscles stood out even more and as one hand continued the task at hand the other pressed against the front of Kirandi’s chest. He knew that the lupine was bisexual and they knew that he was gay, and though they never really hooked up in a meaningful way it didn’t stop them from enjoying the touch of one another’s bodies when they could. With the other wrestlers coming in any minute they didn’t go too far with their play, and when they finally did hear the doors open Ari darted back to his shower and turned the water to cold in order to quickly calm himself down before finishing up and leaving the athletic center.

Despite his encounter with Kirandi in the shower he found himself still angry that he had gotten pinned right in front of everyone like that. If anything the teasing that the lupine did with him only got him more riled up than before, unfortunately he needed to get research material for a project of his and the library was going to close soon. He also heard his stomach rumbling after his wrestling practice and needed food as well so unless he wanted to go into one of the bathrooms and relieve himself there was nothing he could do but wait it out until he got back to his dorm. It didn’t help that it took nearly an hour for him to get everything he needed from the library, but as he walked from there to the cafeteria he saw a familiar face that caused him to smile.

Ari had met James his first week in college and the two had become fast friends during orientation, and then over the nearly two years became best friends. Unlike Ari he wasn’t on the wrestling team or played any sports for that matter, instead investing in his studies and sometimes giving him a helping hand. In return he had offered to help his friend out in anything athletic in nature but whenever he did James would just run his hand through his blonde hair and laugh it off saying in his usual soft-spoken voice that he wouldn’t know where to start. That didn’t bother Ari much though, in fact he found it nice to have someone outside of the wrestling team to talk to as he went up to him and asked if he had eaten yet and wanted to go to the dining hall with him.

“I think my physics professor is literally trying to kill us,” James said once they had gotten their food and sat down at an empty table. “We just finished mid-terms and now we’re going to have to start another project that’s due in two weeks.”

“Sounds rough man,” Ari replied as he ate one of his cheese fries. “Anything I can do to help?”

“Other than distract me from this workload I’m not sure what you can do,” James said, giving Ari a small grin. “I appreciate the offer though. Plus aren’t you getting ready for that college wrestling championship thing that’s going on next month?”

“Oh… yeah…” Ari replied as he felt his stomach drop slightly. “I don’t think I’m going to make it onto the championship team this year, Kirandi and the others have it pretty much locked up tight.”

“Ah man, that sucks to hear,” James stated. “I know that you were really trying for it.”

“It’s no big deal,” Ari quickly tried to refute as he continued to eat to distract himself and James. “A few of those guys are seniors and leaving next year anyway, which means that I’ll be on for sure when that happens. Until then I just have to keep working hard like you.”

James nodded and seemed to believe what Ari had just told him, but the truth of the matter was that he felt like his stomach was in knots over the entire thing. That last practice was supposed to show the progress that everyone was making and though Kirandi was highly rated the fact he brought him down so easily didn’t look good for him. The worst part was he didn’t even know if he could do it next year either; one of the freshman that had recently joined gave him and some of the other wrestlers a run for their money this year. It was possible that he wasn’t going to make the championships at all during his college years and had started to wonder if it was even worth it to be on the team, and as they continued to talk he found himself wishing in his mind that he could find some way, any way, to make it happen…

The two finished their conversation and their meal before James stated he had to get back to the lab, which prompted Ari that he had his own project to do. As he got up and watched his friend leave his mind went back to his lupine teammate and his encounter with the shower. While he would have never considered being in an actual relationship with Kirandi the same couldn’t be said for James, though he had a bit of a feminine build he knew from when they had gone swimming together that he was definitely a guy. The problem was that during their first week he had seen James try to flirt, albeit rather awkwardly, with some girls that were at the orientation party and it seemed like he had no interest in him or any other guys either human or anthro.

It was probably better that way anyway, Ari thought to himself with a mental shrug as he gathered his books and left the cafeteria as well. The last thing he needed was ruining the relationship he already had with his best friend and there were plenty of others out there if he wanted to pursue a relationship. That was the last thing on his mind though as between his own pile of homework and the increasing anxiety that he wasn’t going to make the cut the year he didn’t think he could handle anything else at the moment. He considered going to the gym and trying to work out to increase his strength but the weight in his arms reminded him that the only thing he was going to lift for the rest of the night was the books that he held as he got back to his dorm.

Night fell over the college campus and as a new day turned over Ari was still at his desk surrounded by empty cups as he rubbed his face with his hands. He had thought that he could just power through the project and get it done in one day so he could focus more on training, but it had been deceptively simple and as the night ticked on he saw that there was more and more work to be done with it. Most of the books had already been rifled through and set aside with only a few left to go, and though he knew he was not going to finish that night he figured he’d at least try to get through the reference material. As he opened the next book and flipped through it however something fell out of the book and into his lap, for a moment Ari feared that the binding of the older book had started to fall apart until he saw the paper and realized that it didn’t look anything like the other pages.

With his mind assured that he wasn’t going to have to pay anything to the library Ari put the book aside and picked up the piece of paper, though as he ran his fingers over it the material felt thicker than that. It looked like something that would be picked up in a fantasy video game and as he opened the note he found words scrawled delicately in ink that covered quite a bit of the surface. It was hard to read with the flowing calligraphy but once he got used to the style of the words he could make out what it said. When he read the title of it he found his eyes widening slightly in surprise at what he had found.

It was how to summon a demon.

At that point Ari felt like he had definitely picked up some sort of prop that belonged in a fantasy movie, but as he continued to read down the list of instructions it seemed to be a very serious proposal. Instead of the usual ring of candles and pentagram drawn on the ground in blood it just instructed him to go out into the woods when the moon was full while in the pinnacle of the sky and start a small bonfire, then recite the incantation on the paper to bring the demon into the realm. It still sounded crazy to him though, especially the bottom part where it would give him whatever he desired for a price. Someone clearly just did it for a laugh, Ari thought to himself as he tossed the paper aside and continued to work on his project.

A few days later Ari was back in the gym once more on his back, panting heavily as the other human he had gone up against managed to get him in a pin after a few minutes of back and forth. Though it was much closer than his encounter with Kirandi it did result in him losing the match again and as Ari was helped up by his opponent he felt his face going red with anger and embarrassment. As he was about to head over to the bench and sit down to wait his turn again the coach called him over and gave him the news that Ari knew was coming; that he wasn’t going to make the cut for the team and he wouldn’t be participating in the championships. Even though the coach tried to reassure him and say how close he was and that there would be a good chance for him next year all Ari could do was just nod his head to prevent himself from showing his growing rage.

Fortunately the practice was pretty much over at that point and instead of going to the locker rooms to shower Ari just went back to his dorms to avoid the rest of his team. The last thing he wanted was to get pity from his team and just wanted to be alone for a bit, especially since he knew James was in class at the moment and couldn’t be reached. Not good enough, he just wasn’t good enough, and with less than a month to go he would be on the bench once more. One thing he did do was fire off a text to Tyr telling him of his failure and asking him for advice before he flopped down on his bed.

It wasn’t until night had fallen that Ari had gotten a response back and by that point he had gone back to his desk to work on his project some more. The message was mostly filled with Tyr trying to console him along with a few pointers on things he could do to get better. It was all stuff they had talked about before but he thanked him for the response. He saw the lizardman tell him that there’s always a solution to get what he wanted and Ari just turned off the screen of his phone before tossing it further back onto his desk.

When it clattered slightly Ari looked to make sure he hadn’t tossed it too hard in his frustration and saw that his phone was fine and it had landed on the sheet of paper he found in one of his reference books. A solution to get what he wanted… he slowly reached over and grabbed the piece of paper before unfolding it once more, looking at the lines delicately drawn on the thick material. He had been meaning to throw it away but at the moment the temptation to try it out was starting to grow on him. Even though it was just a fantasy that was probably done as a joke the idea started to grow on him, especially when he looked outside and saw that it was in fact a full moon outside.

It was just a few hours out in the woods, Ari thought as he found he was trying to persuade himself to go. Even if it turned out to be a bust all he would lose was a couple hours of sleep and he didn’t even have any morning classes to go to. After a few minutes of internal debated he grabbed the piece of paper and walked out of his dorm, heading towards the woods. With it being fairly late at night and a weeknight there weren’t many people out and when he did pass by some he tried to make it look like he was going for a jog or something like that.

There were several paths that led into the small patch of trees that the college campus called the woods and Ari had ran several of them as part of his training for wrestling. He remembered one area in particular that was a series of small hills that had a small flat valley of dirt that was clear of trees and underbrush. It also had the hills obscuring anyone from looking in save for that spot on the path and since making fires was illegal he didn’t want to be seen doing it. When Ari got to the spot he found that he hadn’t been the only one to have the idea as he could see a hole dug in the middle of the small clearing with some ashes and a crumpled up beer can in it.

With the makeshift fire pit already dug for him Ari grabbed a few sticks and some dried grass and put it in before taking out the lighter he had grabbed from the counter where his roommate left it. The note didn’t say how big the fire had to be and as the flames started to lick at the small branches and get bigger he left it at that so no one would possibly see it. Once he had gotten the fire going he looked up at the sky and saw that the moon was overhead, the rays of silver light streaming down through the trees and giving the entire area an eerie appearance. He wasn’t sure what the zenith of the moon was but hoped that it being overhead was good enough as he flipped open the note and began to read.

As he was halfway through it struck Ari just how absurd this might look to anyone watching; a guy reading out a bunch of long words in a thick Brooklyn accent in front of a fire like some sort of fantasy movie. Though it was hard to read in the dark with the calligraphy he managed to get all the way to the end before letting out the rest of his breath in a sigh. After about a minute passed nothing happened except for his fire dying out, snuffed like his hope that this was actually going to work. For a while Ari stood there and thought about trying again before just giving up and returning to the dorm.

Ari felt foolish as he got back into his building smelling of smoke and dirt, grateful that no one was there to see him as he got to his room and went inside. A demon that could give him what he wanted, it was possibly the craziest thing he had ever done in his life as he returned the lighter back to its resting spot. Part of him wondered if he was going to see something put up on social media from a hidden camera or something, like the whole thing was a big joke. At the moment though all he wanted to do as he got into his room and closed the door behind him was go to bed and go to sleep…

…only to find that his bed was currently occupied. Ari nearly jumped back into the wall as he saw the black-skinned man lying there as though waiting for him, his body covered only in a cloak that left little to the imagination. As he recovered from his shock he began to notice that the features of the intruder were not human nor anthro with his ears pointed like an elf with a pair of horns that grew out from the silvery mane of hair. It was like one of those drow elves that James had showed him once in his fantasy books… or like a demon as part of the cloak was flipped back by the ropy tail underneath to also reveal the thick ten-inch cock that rested on the ebon thigh like a resting snake.

“Hello Ari,” the creature said. “My name is Ibaxi, and I am the demon you summoned.”

“No way,” Ari quickly replied as he tried to back up only to realize he was up against the wall already. “There’s no way that magica worked!”

“And yet here I am,” Ibaxi replied with a smirk that showed off one of his fangs. “Ready to give you whatever you desire. Let me try and take a guess, is it riches? No… I think you want power, and not just any power but the strength to conquer your enemies… oh, and your friends too it seems.”

Ari felt his face grow flush as he shook his head. “I don’t want any of that,” Ari refuted as he waved his hands in the air. “I’m not sure why I even did what I did, I didn’t think that it was going to work! Maybe I just fell asleep at my desk and imagining that I’m talking to a… a…”

“A demon,” Ibaxi finished with a slight chuckle as he sat up, which only revealed more of his lithe body which given the smirk from the demon seemed to be on purpose. “And don’t try to lie to me, I know what was in your heart when you decided to do what you thought was a silly little ritual. I can see it clear as day; you have a wolf that you both admire and envy, and a lizardman that showed you just how powerful the aspects of those animals could be. I can give you that power, that strength and cunning that they emulate so you can be the champion for once instead of them.”

Ari found himself biting his lip as the demon ran a clawed finger down his cheek, unable to say that he wasn’t interested in it… mostly because he was. Ibaxi had hit the nail on the head, he was envious of how agile Kirandi was and how strong Tyr had been, always feeling like anthros had a step up when it came to physical activities even though they said they weren’t. “What do I have to give up?” Ari asked suddenly. “The paper mentioned that there was a price.”

“The price for the power I’m about to give you is a mere trifle,” Ibaxi replied with a dark chuckle. “All I need in exchange is your essence to repay me for giving you mine. Now before you ask it’s not your soul, it’s your seed, for a year after our deal you will give yourself only to me until I have back twice the essence that I have given you. Trust me when I say that I will make sure it’s an extremely pleasurable experience, but until the year is up you can’t engage in carnal relations with another.”

The strength and abilities of animals and sex with a hot demon guy, Ari thought to himself as he couldn’t help but feel the throbbing member of the supernatural creature throb against his thigh, it almost seemed too good to be true. With the prospect of being able to claim a championship spot dangled in front of him and his own maleness growing erect it started to cloud his thoughts, and when the demon asked again he found himself nodding his head. “Yes, yes I want you to make me just like Kirandi and Tyr,” Ari said as he felt his heart pounding in his chest. “Give me the power to be the strongest wrestler ever!”

“You’ll be even greater than those two when I’m done with you,” Ibaxi replied as he sat back down on the bed, his hand around his ten-inch cock that began to stiffen. “Now it’s time for you to accept your gift, all you have to do is sit down on my lap.”

Ari had grown increasingly horny and without even realizing it he had practically started to take his own clothes off even before the demon demanded it. For some reason all he could think about was that huge demon cock and as he made his way over toward the smaller male his gaze was still fixated on it. It wasn’t until Ibaxi turned him around that he could tear his gaze away from it, and when he did he was reward with feeling the head of it begin to push up between his butt cheeks. This was a far different experience than what he had ever had before, especially when the demon prompted him to lower himself down and felt it pop past his ring of muscle without an ounce of pain.

“Ah, it’s so big,” Ari huffed as it filled him, stretching open his walls as he continued to slide down the rigid shaft. “How is this… possible…”

“Demon magic of course,” Ibaxi replied as one of his hands reached around and began to stroke the human’s rapidly hardening cock. “Now it’s time for you to get what you want; to make the perfect wrestler I think for sheer strength and ferocious tenacity we’ll call upon the hyena, but I also know that brute power isn’t enough so lets mix in a bit of the regenerative qualities and brutal movement of our bloodthirsty friend the shark.”

Before Ari could ask what that meant he suddenly saw two figures appear in the air, anthro versions of the animals that Ibaxi called out except they were semi-translucent and had demonic features similar to the one behind him. As the cock of the demon continued to push its way inside of him the heavily muscled hyena anthro took his own ghostly member and pushed it up against Ari’s face. Despite its looks the throbbing shaft felt very much real as it thrusted into his mouth, sliding around his tongue and pushing its way into his throat. Aside from the pleasure that came with it he also felt an intense tingle cascade from his head down his body, and when he was able to look down at himself he saw his tanned skin ripple as though it was made of liquid.

With the spectral hyena demon’s cock starting to slide down into his throat Ari couldn’t say anything, especially not when the shark floated down and began to slide up between his legs. “Mmmm, seems we’re one hole short,” Ibaxi said as Ari began to feel the demon massaging between his legs just behind his sack. “Don’t worry, this is only temporary, and I promise you that you’ll love it.”

Ari just let out a muffled grunt as he felt his teeth sharpen slightly, the power flowing into him from the demonic hyena hovering in front of him also causing his face to stretch out. They were filling him like a balloon and as Ibaxi continued to tease his taint the human’s entire body shuddered as it suddenly pushed inside of him. At first he wasn’t sure what these new sensations were but as the shark lifted up one of his legs and the hyena pushed down Ari’s head he could suddenly see that something was forming just in front of the ebon cock that was buried deep into his rear end. The shark let out a growl as he took his two dicks and began to push them into the newly created pussy, which Ari’s eyes to roll back into his head as his body quivered from the overwhelming sensations until everything went black save for the sensations of the three huge cocks thrusting into him over and over again…

When Ari woke up again it was with a gasp, and though for a brief moment he thought that he could still feel the phantom cock that had slid into it he found that not only was the hyena demon gone but the others were as well. He also slid his hand down between his legs and found that there was nothing new there, and a similar inspection of his teeth revealed that they were human as well. If it wasn’t for the fact he could still feel the sensations of those three men thrusting into his body he might have thought it a dream, but as he pulled the covers off of his naked body he didn’t see anything different about his form. Had he just had a sexual encounter with a bunch of demons and gotten nothing from it?

As he started to get dressed Ari heard his phone buzz and looked to see that it was a text James, probably looking to see if he wanted to get something for lunch since he didn’t have classes until later. He responded that he would meet him there and got dressed, and as he finished getting ready and walked out the door he wondered if he should tell him about what happened. Even he could hardly believe what just happened and he had been there, and with no evidence there was nothing he could do to show him. Part of him wondered if he even wanted to expose his friend to this sort of demonic activity, especially if something happened to him that he didn’t realize yet.

In the end Ari kept the events to himself and just had a normal lunch with James, though in the back of his mind he kept getting mental flashes of those two anthro demons. Those leering grins, their cocky attitudes, everything about them stuck in his mind like glue even as he talked about what they might do now that he wasn’t going to be going to the conference championships. Eventually the other man seemed to pick up on it and ask him if he was alright, which just prompted Ari to say he was fine before making up an excuse and leaving. While it was partially because he was distracted Ari also had found himself staring at the other guy and felt something stir within him, something that he definitely didn’t want as he made his way to his classes.

Once he had finished with his last course for the evening Ari had wrestling practice again, and though he wanted to skip it the coach made it mandatory for the entire team unless they had a good excuse to not be there. Not wanting to put his place on the team in jeopardy too he decided to go in and at least put up a good show. As normal they went through their usual starting exercises and as they did he could feel his mood lightening, feeling the burn in his muscles distracted him from everything else that was going on as well as getting to be with the team. Eventually however they got to moves practice and Ari felt his sour mood return when he got paired up with the cobra freshman that had managed to beat most of those that weren’t going to the conference, including him several times.

Ari wasn’t one to quit though and squared off with the other wrestler, watching the forked tongue flick out past his lips as those serpentine eyes looked at him. When the match began it felt to Ari like every other match, except… that he suddenly felt much more aware of his surroundings. It was like he knew where the cobra was even when he wasn’t looking at him and when he felt the grip tighten against his skin he knew how to move to get out of it. The sudden shift in his abilities had caught the cobra looking for an easy pin off-guard and the two jostled around before Ari managed to overpower his hold and reverse it before locking the scaly man on the mat.

“That’s what I’m talking about Ari!” the coach said as he banged his clipboard on the ground to call the match.

“Where did you learn a move like that?” the cobra asked in slight disbelief once they had gotten off one another. “It was like you anticipated my attack.”

“I’ve… actually been seeing a personal trainer,” Ari lied. The coach came up and congratulated him on taking the initiative and patted him on the back before calling the next set. All the other wrestlers also gave him various accolades and Kirandi giving him a wry smile and a nod of his head, though as Ari nodded back he suddenly became distracted as he saw the figure of the drow demon in the reflection of the mirror. He found himself blinking a few times and when he looked again it was gone, leaving him standing there in shock before he sat down.

Over the next few weeks his ability to wrestle continued to greatly improve, and along with that he noticed his body had started to look more the part as well. Under the guise of going to a personal trainer and working out as much as he could the stubborn fat that had clung to his body had begun to melt away and expose the growing muscle underneath, so much so that he had to go and buy new clothes for himself. With each subsequent practice he had also shown his prowess had improved and began to pin people more frequently, including Kirandi which caught them both by surprise. It wasn’t just his growing strength either, he could sense the movements of the others and catch them off-guard with increasing flexibility.

The day that he had managed to pin Kirandi to the mat was also the same time when the wolf man had met up with him in the shower again, only this time it was his turn as he pressed Ari against the wall. As the lupine muzzle met human lips in a passionate kiss the wolf still managed to say that he had noticed the physical changes in him and that he was becoming a sexy beast, eventually taking his tongue and trailing down his neck before licking on his nipples. Ari had to grab the head of the other male as his body practically convulsed from the overly sensitive nubs, something he had never experienced before as Kirandi took the fingers in his hair to indicate what he wanted to happen next. Ari found his breath catching in his throat as the star of the wrestling team began to lick his cock and was bout to give him a blowjob, but as those lips pressed against the tip of his throbbing head he looked up and saw the piercing red eyes of Ibaxi staring at him.

Seeing the demon there suddenly reminded Ari of his promise and he nearly slipped as he pulled away, leaving the confused wolf on his knees and looking at him in confusion as he apologized before leaving. Though he felt bad for leaving Kirandi like that he already knew the demon was real, especially since he had gained at least a few inches of height as he pressed a hand against his diminishing belly. The last thing he needed to do was anger some creature by not following the rules. For the next few days he tried to avoid looking at the other wrestler as they finished up the last practice before the conference, which ended with the coach telling them all the bus schedule and when to meet.

“Ari, wait a second,” the coach said just as he was about to leave. “I have something to tell you.”

“Yeah coach?” Ari asked.

“Well I wanted to say that I’ve noticed how hard you’ve been working and the impressive strides you’ve made in less than a month,” the coach replied. “In fact, it’s become clear that you rival some of those that I’ve picked to wrestle in the conference. That’s why I’m telling you now that I put you on the roster, you’re going to be competing in the championship with Kirandi and the others.”

The coach continued to talk more but Ari stopped listening after hearing that he was going to be competing, only becoming vaguely aware that his hand was being shook. As he got back to the locker room still floating on air, only to be brought back down to earth when he saw Kirandi standing there. “Hey, I just wanted to say congrats on making it on the team,” Kirandi said as he held out his hand. “And to apologize for coming on strong before, I didn’t mean to let myself get carried away like that and I don’t want to make things awkward if you weren’t ready for that level yet.”

“Oh, thanks man,” Ari replied as he reached out and shook it. “I didn’t mean to run off like that, it’s just it’s a weird time in my life and I have other things on my mind.”

“I was wondering how you managed to get so good,” a third voice chimed in, prompting both of them to turn and see the cobra that Ari had beaten a number of times smirking at them. “You two practicing your moves in the bedroom?”

“Hey man, shut the hell up,” Kirandi said as he bared his teeth slightly, which only caused the serpentine man to grin wider. “You’re just a freshman anyway, you have plenty of time to be on the team.”

Ari stood there in slight disbelief when he realized that he had bumped the cobra off the roster for the conference, but behind that there was also the same anger that Kirandi displayed. “C’mon Kirandi, you know that no one gets that good in such a short amount of time,” the cobra accused before turning to Ari. “So what is it, did you manage to find some sort of steroid? Or maybe you’re just having some private wrestling time with the coach too, makes me wonder who’s pinning who in that-“

Kirandi started to snarl but was surprised when Ari darted past him and slammed the cobra against the lockers loud enough to cause a bang that echoed through the locker room. “Don’t you dare start that shit,” Ari said as he continued to push the scaly chest of the surprised man and practically lifted him off his feet. “You start talking like that and I’ll make sure that the next time you wrestle is when you get out of the hospital, you got me?”

The cobra just nodded and Ari could feel him shivering, which snapped him out of his anger and let the other wrestler fall to the floor. Out of the corner of his eye he could see Kirandi still standing there with a shocked look on his face, but no one was more surprised than Ari himself. He had never been that aggressive before with someone and though the cobra deserved it for what he was saying he knew that it wasn’t what you were supposed to do to resolve the situation. As he left the locker room what actually caused him the most confusion was how good it felt to put that cobra in his place, a small smile forming on his face despite himself as he got out his phone to tell James the good news before preparing to pack.

The next day the Campbell college wrestling team got on the bus and made their way to where the conference championships were being held. Ari and Kirandi sat together despite the human’s outburst in the locker room, the wolf saying that the freshman deserved it anyway, and as Ari looked over at the cobra he could see the other man quickly and nervously look away. It caused a feeling of pride ot swell in his chest in seeing the other male being put in his place as they made the long trip until eventually they got to their hotel. When they got there they could see a few other buses with wrestlers already unloading as well, the conference having everyone share a hotel that was next to the center.

Ari was thrilled as they went to the sports center after checking-in, getting ready to wrestle with the best in the nation. There was also a bit of anxiety for the human as he saw some of the creatures he would be going up against and knew even with his augmented physique that he didn’t compare to them. Would his training really be enough to take these guys down? He knew the demon said that he would be the best wrestler and champion, but he couldn’t rely on his supernatural bargain in order to help him out as his name was called to go to the mat.

After two days though the demon proved to be true to his word and Ari had managed to win every match that he had, which brought him to the final bracket where he would be wrestling against the winner of the other division. He hadn’t had much time to look over at how they were doing but when he went out to the mat and saw who stood there he realized he should have known who would be waiting for him. “Well, long time no see,” Tyr said as the lizardman flexed his muscles. “I hear you’ve had quite the transformation, and I can see that the stories weren’t exaggerated.”

Ari just nodded back and got ready, squaring off with Tyr as he tried to not let his past distract him. The lizardman had clearly been maintaining himself since they last met in high school and his singlet stretched tight over his muscular frame. Though it caused lustful feelings to stir within the human he knew that the last thing he wanted to do was get called out for stretching his own spandex, and instead channeled everything into beating the lizardman. His focus became honed and as soon as the ref blew the whistle he lunged forward to the cheering of the crowd.

It was a grueling set of matches and even with his demonic strength and speed Ari was having trouble keeping up with the lizardman, both sides scoring points. Everything was coming down to the wire and eventually it came down to whoever gets the next pin wins the match. He could hear people cheering his name as well as Tyr’s and knew that if he managed to beat the former champion that it would probably shock people, but that spurred him on all the more to do it. Eventually after about a minute of back and forth Ari finally found the opening he was looking for and brought the lizardman down to the mat, an audible gasp going through the crowd as he locked his opponent in a hold and heard the ref hit the mat.

The sports center erupted in applause as Ari got off the stunned lizardman and raised his muscular arms in the air, his teammates coming in to the mat to congratulate him. He did it… he had won the championship! As he was surrounded by others he noticed Tyr get up and approach him, and though he expected the lizardman to be angry that he just lost he gave him a pat on the shoulder and a smile. The rest of the day became a blur for Ari as he accepted his trophy, as well as the team one for Campbell, and then proceeded to be taken out by the coach to celebrate the win.

Once the festivities had ended Ari found himself back in his hotel room just staring at the shiny trophy that sat there while Kirandi sat in the other bed reading. Though part of him was ecstatic that he had won he was still nagged by the demonic bargain he had made to get it. Some might consider it cheating, but as he looked down at his increasingly muscular body he found himself dismissing the thought. Most of the fat that had been on his body was gone and replaced with muscle and as he gave his meaty bicep a flex he knew that he had made the right choice and that it had all been worth it.

Ari’s thoughts were interrupted when there was a knock at the door, the human getting up to go get it. When he opened it he was surprised to find Tyr standing there with a smile on his face. “Hey, I got wind of what room you guys were in and decided to come down and congratulate you personally,” Tyr said. “Mind if I come in?”

“Yeah, of course,” Ari replied as he let the lizardman in. “I’m sort of surprised you’re not salty about the loss.”

“It was my final year anyway,” Tyr replied with a shrug as he took a few steps in before turning back to face Ari. “Plus if I was going to lose my title I would rather it be you than anyone else. To be honest I had been considering visiting you even before the match, thought that maybe I could get a little rematch.”

Before Ari could say anything the lizardman leaned forward and kissed him, causing the human’s heart to flutter as it brought back the memories of the last time they had done this. Tyr had always been the more assertive one and as those clawed hands slid up under his shirt he couldn’t help but grab his scaled sides back. He could feel his cock aching as the lizardman’s tongue darted in his mouth, but then Ari remembered his agreement in the first place and knew that he can’t go any further with his old friend and lover. Fortunately there was a cough that caught Tyr’s attention and both of them turned to see Kirandi standing there with a slightly surprised look on his face.

“Oh sorry,” Tyr said, slightly flustered. “I uh… I’m…”

“Relax, we’re all playing for the same team,” Kirandi replied with a smirk as he started to walk towards the two of them as Ari looked at the wolf in question. “Now I know that you said you were in a weird place Ari but as the champion I think its only fair that those you’ve defeated in combat pay proper tribute to you. It could just be for tonight and no one has to know, if Tyr doesn’t mind sharing.”

“I think that’s a great idea,” Tyr replied as he grinned and took off his shirt while Kirandi did the same. “C’mon Ari, you have two handsome guys willing to pamper you, surely you can’t say no to that. Just relax and let us do all the work, champion.”

Ari found himself practically melting as the wolf and lizardman both began to caress his body, pinning him against the wall as Tyr resumed kissing him while Kirandi started to lick his pec with his tongue while breathing in his scent. Never in his wildest dreams did Ari ever expect to have this happen to him, but as he continued to make out with his old friend he felt a growing sense of entitlement to it. He was the one that one the championship, his lust addled mind thought as the lizardman took off his pants and exposed his already hard cock, why shouldn’t he enjoy the fruits of it? Plus the demon merely said that he couldn’t give his seed, so as long as he didn’t cum he wouldn’t be breaking their agreement.

The three quickly moved to the bed and Ari was placed on his back, which allowed him to watch as Tyr and Kirandi groped and kissed each other for a bit while the wolf got his pants pulled down. He was still wearing his jock and with a leering grin he pulled it off and tossed it at the human, then slid down at his side so his fur caressed him. Ari was so hard that it almost hurt as the wolf once more began to kiss and lick his nipples, causing him to squirm as Tyr finished getting his human body unclothed before crawling between his legs. As those scaly fingers pressed against his feet Ari felt another surge of pleasure just like the one that he got when Kirandi stroked his nipples for the first time, bucking his hips up in the air and practically smacking Tyr with his own member before the lizardman continued to move forward.

As Ari continued to have the wolf lavish attention on his body it distracted him to the point where he didn’t notice that Tyr had straddled his thighs until his cock was grabbed to guide it into his tailhole. This wasn’t going to be a mere adoration session, he realized as he felt the head of his maleness start to get pushed up between those scaled cheeks, the lizardman had intended on fully celebrating with his entire body… including the inside. The human realized at this point that there was no way that he was going to be able to hold back. He either had to stop everything before Tyr went any further and try to explain why he suddenly spurned them, Kirandi for the second time, or he was going to let the lizardman plunge his tailhole down on needy member as he felt the ring of muscle press against it.

…fuck that demon, Ari thought as Tyr lowered himself down and impaled himself on the sizable cock that the human had gotten. As soon as the sensitive flesh of his shaft was enveloped by the inner walls of the other man any thought of the consequences of his actions flew out the window. He had already won the championship anyway and there was no way he was going to let the two handsome, muscular anthros worshipping his body get turned away. This was his prize, his victory, and he was ready to celebrate with those that he had defeated as the wolf got on his chest and presented his own tailhole to him. The demon may have given him this power, Ari thought with a defiant smirk as he grabbed Kirandi’s hips and brought them to his head, but this was his body and he was going to use it anyway he saw fit.

Ari breathed in the scent of the lupine before burying his face in between the furry globes and penetrating the hole with his tongue just like his cock had done with the lizardman. Just like on the wrestling mat he felt a certain sense of power as he pushed in as deeply as he could, feeling Tyr begin to push down more to impale himself further on the throbbing rod while Kirandi did the same to get more of the wiggling tongue inside him. He could feel their toned bodies rubbing against his and felt their own members pressed against him, the two men stroking each other off while they continued to pleasure the one that was beneath them. Despite wanting to draw it out as much as possible Ari could feel his pent-up need finally get the better of him and he let out a shout muffled by the wolf on top of him as he orgasmed, filling the lizardman with his seed after the anthro had hilted himself to take it as deeply as he could.

The other two quickly reached their own climax as well, their bodies shuddering just like his did as all three rode the high until it finally settled into the warm post-coital afterglow. Kirandi and Tyr both eventually got up and helped the exhausted Ari to the shower so that they could all clean up, and though it hardly fit the three of them they continued to grope one another as they washed off. Already Ari could feel himself getting ready to go another round, but settled for a cuddle session with the two anthros flanking his body. As they curled up against him with him in the middle the human noted that he seemed to be even taller than before as the other two guys he was with nuzzled up against his chest before all three began to drift off to sleep.

About an hour later Ari found himself slowly opening his eyes as he felt the presence of another in the room, and when his vision became unblurred he saw the face of the drow demon staring down at him with glowing red eyes. “I see someone is enjoying their victory,” Ibaxi said as Ari practically bolted upright, though he stopped when he felt Tyr and Kirandi next to him stir slightly. “Don’t worry, they won’t be waking up for a while, not until our conversation is concluded.”

Ari found himself just nodding and extracted himself from between the two as he felt the confidence and bravado from before leave his body as he sat on the edge of the bed while the nearly naked demon stood there. “I realize that I may have made a mistake here,” Ari said as Ibaxi crossed his arms over his bare chest. “But I was put in an extraordinary situation as you can see.”

“What I see is that one day after I fulfilled my end of the bargain you went and broke your contract to me,” Ibaxi replied with a hint of anger in his voice. “There are desires and temptations everywhere, especially when you become as desirable as you are, and it is expected that even when you find the allure of others that you would be able to contain yourself in order to repay your debts. The fact that you have the allure of a demonic creature and the body to match doesn’t forgive you from the promise you made to me.”

“The allure of a demonic creature?” Ari repeated, feeling his admonishment get replaced with anger as he stood up. “Wait, are you saying that part of the reason why Kirandi suddenly got so handsy with me before and why Tyr came to my room was because of my deal with you? Did you… did you know that they were going to do this?”

“Did I know that you suddenly becoming a muscular wrestling legend was going to attract two guys that you’ve fooled around with before?” Ibaxi replied as he bared his fangs slightly. “Of course I knew, the fact that you didn’t makes this your problem. The fact of the matter is that you have broken a contract with me, and as such you’re going to need to be punished for your insolence.”

The bite of the words that came out of the demon’s mouth was once more enough to knock Ari out of his swaggering demeanor, especially as those eyes seemed to glow brighter. “Hey, I’m sure that I can pay you back some other way,” Ari quickly offered. “What if I just offered more of my essence? I promise that I won’t have sex anymore for as long as you need me too.”

“That deal was taken off the table as soon as you gave your essence to the lizardman,” Ibaxi explained. “Even if I did have a means to harvest you it would be tainted and much less useful to me, plus that assumes I want you to have a second chance in the first place. Oh no, my dear Ari, you’ve made your bed and now you’re going to have to sleep in it, but at least you’ll have company when you do.”

The demon gave Ari one last smirk before he disappeared, and as he did he saw Kirandi and Tyr shift in their sleep as well. Though they seemed to be mildly perturbed that the one they had been cuddled against was no longer there the human had no intention on rejoining them as he began to pace back and forth. He had broken a deal with a demon, and as Ibaxi said it had been right after he had won the championship as well. It didn’t matter if the cards had been stacked against him to give into his desires, he had done so not only willingly but with gusto as he remembered his time with them.

Did that mean that his new physique would be taken away from him, Ari thought worriedly as he looked at the trophy that was proudly on display on the desk. Maybe the demon would find some means to manufacture a scandal that would take away his win and give it to Tyr, thus shaming him and possibly getting him kicked out of college? Suddenly his idea to cross this demon was becoming more and more detrimental as more ways that the demon could mess with him. As he felt his anxiety rise up however he heard a groan saw Kirandi wake up and look around, which caused Tyr to do the same as the lizardman reached over to his pants and pulled out his phone.

“Oh good, it’s still today,” Tyr said with a sigh of relief before looking over at Ari. “I should probably get back to my room before my disappearance is noticed… you alright Ari? You look like you’ve seen a ghost.”

“No, I’m fine,” Ari quickly replied. “Just… savoring the win, that’s all.”

“Well you definitely deserved it,” Tyr stated with a wink as he stood up and stretched his scaly body. “Speaking of such things I had a lot of fun tonight, just like old times minus our lupine friend here. Is there anything else that I can do for our champion before I head out?”

“Yeah, you could put that muzzle of yours around my dick one more time,” Ari said as he leaned against the wall and wrapped his fingers around his erection. The human surprised himself with how aggressively he said it as he brought up a finger and curled it to beckon the lizardman forward before turning to the wolf. “In fact I think there’s plenty for the two of you.”

Tyr and Kirandi were more than happy to oblige him and soon he found the heads of the two anthros nuzzling against his crotch, Ari pressing up against the wall he had leaned against as he felt an intense amount of pleasure coming form his groin. As the tongues of the two licked against the base of his shaft and his sack he brought his hands down and pressed them closer while he let out a moan. For a few moments the threat of the punishment from the demon left his mind as it was replaced with the flood of lust, the human once more feeling that surge of confidence at having two of his opponents suck him off. As he watched them lick against his throbbing shaft he had an stray thought of wishing he had two members to suck on as he watched them.

Eventually the two moved on to focus on his cock and as their tongues coiled around it Ari began to feel a strange tingling beyond the usual pleasure. As the two took turns engulfing the head of it in their maws Ari saw the flesh begin to darken, and before he could say or do anything the head of his cock began to turn completely black and start to grow bigger. Though Ari could clearly see it happening the other two didn’t seem to notice or care and he nearly doubled over as the increasingly swollen tip suddenly began to split, a divot forming in the flesh that started to creep down to the rest of his shaft. Though it shocked Ari it was hard to react with the pleasure that was coming from it as he suddenly had a cock with two heads on it, though as the coloration progressed downwards the division did as well.

All Ari could do was stand there as he got double the pleasure when both the wolf and lizardman began to suck on each one, following the split downwards as one cock became two right before his eyes. When they bobbed their heads up and down he could see that having two cocks wasn’t the only changes that were happening to him, feeling the shafts morph in the muzzles of the two males until it looked completely inhuman on his body. In fact… as he looked down at Kirandi’s erect shaft he could see a lot of similarity in them, though it was getting increasingly hard to focus as the two shafts completely separated from one another while the flesh at the base swelled into a knot. This was insane, Ari thought to himself, but the sight of two naked muscular men on their knees with each one trying to get more of those new members into their maws was exhilarating and he found himself wanting even more.

Both Tyr and Kirandi let out a muffled grunt as Ari slid his hands against the back of their heads and pushed them forward, watching their throats bulge with the head of his cock pushing into it. The two deep-throated his member like the champion he was and as he took control and moved his hips to slide them in and out he failed to notice that his cock wasn’t the only thing to change. As he pumped into the two the flesh around his new members gew slightly baggy and bright red fur sprouted from it, forming into a slit for his new appendages while his sack grew bigger. By the time he began to flood the throats of the two with his seed the entirety of his groin was covered in red fur with darker black starting to encroach on his muscular thighs.

For a while the noses of the two wrestlers bumped up against his swollen knots before they pulled off, the two grinning up at Ari before giving his twin shafts a kiss and standing up. When Ari pulled his hands back he saw that they had started to mutate as well, except instead of the red fur that covered his groin it looked like grey skin as his fingernails became red claws. With the two no longer in his line of sight he could also see that his feet had grown considerably as well and he no longer had five toes, instead there were three powerful digits with the same red claws as his fingers but much bigger. They looked like they belonged on an anthro… just like his new members as he saw them begin to retreat back into the new sheath. “Well now I really have to get going,” Tyr said as Ari just looked at them in confusion, wondering why they weren’t freaking out that he had suddenly gotten two cocks and other strange new features. “It was fun you two, maybe I’ll come to the next championship and we can double-team Ari again when he becomes a repeat champion.”

Ari continued to just stand there as Kirandi escorted the lizardman to the door, then came back and asked if he was interested in ordering anything before turning in for the night. When Ari just shook his head the wolf nodded and went back to reading his book, shifting the sheets that they had messed up with their fun. When it was clear that his lupine teammate wasn’t going to comment on his new features he went to the bathroom to look for himself if there was anything else that was changed on him that he couldn’t see, only to almost bang his head when he tried to get in. That hadn’t been a problem before and given the height of the threshold he wagered he had gotten quite the growth spurt and was probably at least seven if not seven and a half feet tall.

When he got to the mirror Ari saw that while he had grown taller it hadn’t affected his physique, in fact it looked like he had put on even more muscle as he put his hands against his pectorals. It was hard to tell if they had grown though because his hands were swollen too, though he could see a patch of red fur that was growing between them. His black hair also looked a bit shaggier and when he had pulled back his lips he saw that his teeth were sharper as well. Was this the punishment that the demon was talking about, was he turning into one himself?

But if that was the case than why didn’t Tyr or Kirandi say anything about it, especially since he literally transformed right in front of their faces. Unless… when he saw Ibaxi sometimes it was clear that others didn’t notice him, not to mention he had put the two to sleep so they could talk, was it possible he was making it so they didn’t see the changes happening to him? As he looked down he saw that his pants were still out in the hallway nearby, and as he put them on they fit him like a glove even with his newly enhanced form. This was more than just mental manipulation, Ari realized, somehow the demon was altering his reality to make it so that he was the only one that saw what was happening.

“Of course I’m shifting your reality to your new form,” Ibaxi’s voice suddenly said as Ari nearly jumped when he saw the drow in the reflection of the mirror behind him, though when he turned around there was no one there. “This is a punishment, not a death sentence. You may have anthros in your world but suddenly going from human to monster will attract a lot of unnecessary attention.”

“Alright, you made your point!” Ari whispered angrily as he leaned into the mirror. “You can end this now.”

“Oh, I’m just getting started Ari,” Ibaxi replied with a chuckle. “You wanted to become a creature of lust and defied a demon to do so, I’m just giving you what you want. And trust me when I say that we’re just getting started…”

Ari let out an inhuman growl and punched the mirror right where Ibaxi stood, only for it to shatter as the pieces fell to the ground. “What was that?” Kirandi called out, the wolf appearing in the doorway to see the human looking at his uninjured hand in slight shock. “Ah man, again? You really have to watch that aggression of yours off the mat Ari, I’ll call housekeeping to see if we can get this cleaned up so we aren’t avoiding glass all night.”

Hearing the mention of his temper not only surprised Ari but also brought up a new feeling in him, a desire to show the wolf just what aggression was as he pinned him to the bed and bred him for the rest of the night. He quickly shook it off though and put his hands against his head, only to feel that his ears had grown more pointed and that there was a thin layer of fur covering them. The changes weren’t just going to be physical, Ari realized, and if his encounter with the cobra in the locker room before he had broken the contract was any indicator it was going to get worse. There had to be a way to settle his debt with Ibaxi and get himself changed back, but the demon was going to be illusive and tomorrow they were leaving to head back to college.

After housekeeping had come in and cleaned up the mess Ari decided to go to sleep, opting to stay in his own bed despite Kirandi offering to share his and stated he was merely exhausted. In reality he was anything but and it took all his willpower not to jump on the lupine laying in the bed next to his. He knew however that would just be giving into his lusts once more and it seems that whenever he did indulged in his new form it only corrupted him further. Likely it was irony on the part of the demon, since he couldn’t keep it in his pants it would be the very thing that hastened his inevitable punishment.

The next day Ari woke up to find Kirandi already moving around getting packed, and though the wolf looked at him coyly they had an early checkout time and the coach would be banging on their door any second. When he looked down at himself to see if there were any more changes that happened to his body and saw that the skin between his fingers and toes had started to crawl up between them. It started to look like the webbing that some of the aquatic anthros had and it reminded him that one of the aspects that the demon had given him was that of the shark. That meant the other one would be the hyena, though besides the red fur that had thickened slightly on his chest and the complete transformation that happened to his groin there was nothing else that manifested of those traits yet.

When they finished packing Ari stopped Kirandi before they went downstairs and told him that what they did in here with Tyr couldn’t carry over once they got back and the wolf nodded in understanding. His teammate nodded and said that he understood as always, giving him a kiss on the cheek and a wink before getting dressed. Though Ari felt his lust rising as he got one last look at the lupine’s naked body he was thankful that he covered it up to keep his temptations down while he did the same. Even though he knew that he had been cursed by a demon he couldn’t help but marvel at how well his clothing fit him even though his physique had undergone a rather significant transformation.

The two finished up and went down to where the others were, the group breaking out into applause as soon as they saw Ari and the trophy that he held. It was clear from the reactions that he got from the other wrestlers that no one noticed his changes as well and that Ibaxi had manipulated reality in order to make it seem like he was always this way. Ari frowned slightly despite trying to keep up his confident and cheerful demeanor as that meant that he couldn’t really go to anyone for help in the matter even if he could somehow explain the demonic energies at work. Anyone he talked to would think he was crazy, especially as he took the bus ride home to investigate and saw that all the previous photos that had been taken of him had been altered as well.

Just like on the ride there Ari sat with Kirandi and the two talked, though he wanted more than anything for the wolf to go somewhere else and leave him alone. It wasn’t that he didn’t like him anymore, in fact it was quite the opposite, but seeing his conquest sitting there reminded him that it was because of him that he was in this situation in the first place. How was he supposed to resist two of the most handsome men that he had known coming on to him like that at the same time? It made Ari growl slightly at the thought that Ibaxi may have intended this all along, only to stop when he realized it was audible enough that Kirandi and several others had heard him.

Night had fallen as soon as the bus pulled in and Ari immediately hopped out of it and started to make his way back to the dorms, only to be stopped by the coach and told that they needed to get a few things squared away since he was the champion. It was the last thing he wanted to do but begrudgingly followed him into the student services center, only for him and the rest of the squad to be surprised by a party for them to celebrate their victory. Once more Ari found himself lavished with attention and the problems he was having was pushed back into his mind as a big grin crossed his face. A swelling of the confidence and swagger that he had when he won suddenly came back to him and the dour mood that he was in disappeared as he reveled with those that were invited.

The party went on for a few hours as the other teammates wanted to hang out with him, even the cobra that he had put in his place, but as the night wore on Ari saw someone that caused him to break away from the pack and head over towards them. “Sam!” Ari practically shouted to get the other man’s attention, the human looking over at him with slight surprise. “I’ve been looking for you.”

“Holy cow, is that you Ari?” Sam asked as his eyes widened. “I’ve been trying to find you and thought you skipped out on the party, did you get taller somehow? And what happened to your hands?”

Ari’s eyes widened and the sounds of the party seemed to fall away as Sam remarked on the changes to his body. What was going on here, he wondered, why was his friend the only one that was unaffected by the reality shift that happened? “Sam, you don’t know how happy it makes me to hear you say that,” Ari said as he quickly grabbed the smaller human by the shoulder and began to bring him towards the exit doors. “Let’s get out of here, I need to tell you everything that happened.”

Once they had left the party and walked on the path that went into the nearby woods Ari told Sam everything that had happened to him since he had found that piece of paper in his study book. As he told his story he couldn’t help but watch his friend’s expression as Sam looked at him in disbelief, but once he finished and pulled down his pants to show off his most dramatic change the human’s jaw dropped slightly before saying that he believed him. The two went back to Sam’s place in order to continue to talk about it since he didn’t have any roommates as an RA, Sam getting them both a drink as Ari sat on the couch. As Ari waited for him to get back he couldn’t help but keep squirming slightly, feeling his clothing rub against his skin in a way that was uncomfortable to the point he took off his hoodie and shirt.

“Ah, make yourself at home I guess,” Sam stated as he came back to see the shirtless Ari sitting there stroking the red fur of his chest with his clawed hand before he stopped when he realized what he was doing.

“Oh yeah, sorry about that,” Ari replied with a slight blush, though he made no move to cover himself up as he took the drink. “It’s not just the physical stuff that’s changing; sometimes I act a certain way and then I realize later that’s not like me, but the weird thing is the way people react to it is like they’re used to it. Then there’s the lust, when I was with Tyr and Kirandi it was the most intense experience I ever hard…”

Ari stopped when he saw Sam look away as he started to describe his sexual escapade and realized that he had never been like that with him before. Between flashing him his junk on the forest trail and describing his conquest it was the most open he had ever been with him about that sort of thing and it felt… really nice to confide in him like that. “So I suppose we can assume that you summoned some sort of demon of lust,” Sam stated as he tried to change the subject. “The question is how we get you out of it before… uh… you’re leaking.”

“I’m what?” Ari asked before Sam pointed down at his chest, the changing human gasping slightly as he saw his nipples had not only turned black amidst the spreading fur but a few drops of liquid clung to his fur that he used his finger to collect. “Now that’s weird, this wasn’t happening to me before. Not sure what this has to do with becoming a hyena or a shark since I’m still a guy.”

A sudden surge of pleasure between Ari’s legs caused him to groan, which prompted Sam to look at him in concern before he waved him off. It wasn’t the first time he had experienced the bizarre sensation and had an idea of what was happening to him as he took off his sweatpants. When he pulled the cloth off his thick thighs he saw that fur had started to cover them as well and his two cocks were already half-hard, filling with blood and becoming erect as the feeling of arousal continued to radiate between his legs below that. Ari heard Sam gasp as he put his feet up on the coffee table and spread his legs, cupping his sack and pulling it upwards to see what he already knew had formed down there.

He had a pussy.

Ari let out a groan as he could feel it continue to push up inside of him, forming into a proper vagina as he let out a growl. Somehow his changes were speeding up again, Ari thought to himself as his other hand went to one of his cocks, but he didn’t know why it was happening now of all times. “Ari… are you alright?” Sam asked as Ari’s other hand went to his nipple and squeezed it, feeling an intense amount of pleasure as more of the milky liquid dribbled down. “What’s going on, I thought that you were only changing when you had feelings of lust?”

“I… I don’t know why,” Ari replied as his feet curled around the edge of the table as they grew in size, the webbing getting bigger as he found himself gasping. “But I need someone… to fuck me… I can’t think straight…” Though Ari said he wasn’t sure why it was happening part of him knew why he would be changing in front of his friend, knowing that he had feelings for his friend that were buried down deep inside of him. They were not feelings of lust though, at least not entirely, which made him wonder if it was an even more powerful emotion that was causing his transformation to speed up.

To Ari’s surprise he watched as Sam took a step back and began to take off his own clothes, the changing male looking at him in question. “Ari, I want to help you,” Sam said as he dropped his pants to reveal his slightly feminine but still very male body. “Admittedly I’ve never done this before with a guy, but I’ve always been wanting too and honestly the second you flashed me your… pride like that on the trail it’s been on my mind this entire time. Plus if I can still help a friend out while he’s undergoing a strange demon curse then that’s a win for everyone.”

At this point Ari’s mind was too far focused on the need to have something between his legs to argue, even if the sudden arousal of his friend and desire to sleep with him seemed odd. Perhaps he had always held some sort of feeling for him and never expressed it, his corrupted mind rationalized, or he just thought that his body was fucking hot. Either way as soon as the human got close he took his powerful legs and wrapped them around his waist, pushing him forward so that their cocks were practically rubbing together. The feel of the other man against him was like a soothing balm for his intensifying desires and Ari found himself calming slightly even as the red fur and grey skin continued to assimilate his tan flesh. Despite his body mutating into some sort of monster the only thing he could focus on was the joy that he was finally about to make one of his fantasies happen and he was finally going to make a move on Sam who fully reciprocated the gesture.

It didn’t take long for Sam to begin to sink his cock into the new pussy of the bigger man, Ari squirming against the couch as his back arched slightly from the penetration. As a wave of pleasure cascaded through his body he felt something press up against his spine as he fell back against the cushions. Ari growled slightly as he felt the flesh and muscle around his spine begin to push outwards, forming into something new as a similar sensation happened around the base of it. When he shifted his body to the side and asked Sam what was happening the human gasped slightly and revealed that he was starting to grow a back fin as the grey flesh continued down towards his rear where a lump had started to form. Definitely becoming a shark, Ari thought as the same deep red fur sprouted around the new appendage before he felt Sam push in deep and cause him to groan.

When Ari turned back around on his back he could see Sam starting to sweat as his hands slid towards his twin cocks, wrapping his hands around the throbbing flesh. The changing human squirmed slightly, not only from the sensations of his changing body as his face began to swell and his ears shifted more but from what he felt inside of him. He didn’t realize how well-endowed his friend was until it was inside him as the thick shaft plunged into him and stretched his folds while feeding him more pleasure. Though there was a bit of awkwardness in the beginning Sam was definitely getting into it as he leaned forward and pressed against Ari’s furry chest before licking on one of his nipples.

The intense sensation of pleasure caused every muscle in Ari’s body to tense, and when it did he felt his body growing even bigger. His already stretching spine added more height to his already huge frame and he could see the muscle grow underneath his fur, which had spread to most of his body as Sam continued to thrust into him while sucking on his pectoral. All the euphoric feelings were so powerful that Ari almost didn’t notice that despite the human hilting already inside of him it felt like he was getting even deeper inside him, his body quivering as his inner walls were stretched even more than before. It was enough for Ari to rise above the haze of lust and push Sam up to get him to stop, which then caused the human to also realize that he was far deeper inside his friend than he had been before.

The realization caused both of them to stop and as Sam slowly pulled his groin away from Ari they both looked down and gasped at what they saw. The flesh of the human’s cock had turned a deep ebon black and was at least twice as thick as when it had first gone into the huge hyena-shark’s pussy. Sam’s entire body trembled as he continued to pull back and revealed more and more of his huge cock until he finally managed to get the entire foot of it out and it flopped against his thigh. Both men looked down in shock as they saw his balls starting to swell as well as his thighs while the hair around his groin began to thicken.

“Ari…” Sam said as he reached down to grab the thick member, only to stop when he saw his fingernails had turned black. “I thought you said it didn’t affect Tyr or Kirandi.”

Ari was at a loss for words, especially as he saw the muscles of Sam’s abs start to twitch and grow. Already the other human was starting to sport more animalistic traits as the shocked look on his face revealed pointed fangs and thickening lips. Fur had also started to grow down his chest as well just like it had on Ari as well as his biceps and forearms. Sam began to pant from his changes as he leaned forward again, and though he was changing it was clear that something else was growing on his mind as he grabbed his cock and aimed it this time at the furry globes of Ari’s rear. The hybrid was so stunned at seeing his friend starting to change that it allowed the head to pop easily inside of him, stretching open his other hole as his tail began to grow once more between his legs.

It was clear that Sam had been overwhelmed by lust, infected by the demon’s desire as he began to kiss Ari on his pseudo-muzzle. As the throbbing cock slipped inside of his hole it was like it had been made for it, stretching around it as Ari’s webbed hands clawed into the couch beneath him. Though deep in the recesses of Ari’s mind he knew they should stop so that both of them would stop transforming he couldn’t help but get extremely turned on by watching his somewhat thin friend begin to pack on muscle like a time-lapse training video. The two continued to kiss for a while before Sam leaned back again and really began to roll his hips, which had grown even bigger as he shook his head in pleasure and to get the lengthening hair out of his eyes.

Eventually both males orgasmed hard, Ari’s twin cocks splattering them both with his seed as Sam came deep inside of his tailhole. In the minutes they had rutted Sam had grown at least a foot in height, though he was smaller than Ari, and his physique had become hardened with new muscle. Fur had also grown in patches on his body and he had grown a full feline muzzle, rivaling the half-formed one that Ari had as he let out deep, raspy growls. As the lust cleared from both of them Ari let out a grunt as Sam seemed to realize what had just happened to him and pulled back, which allowed the softening cock to slide out of the other male with a loud, wet pop.

“Oh my god,” Sam said as he reached up to his head and felt the new ears that poked out of his longer hair before pushing his clawed fingers into his muzzle. “I’m… I’m…” As he looked back both him and Ari could see that he had grown a tail similar to Ari, though his was ropy and covered in striped fur while Ari’s was smooth and grey. “I’m a tiger!”

“Wait, Sam, hold on,” Ari replied, trying not to show his own shock and concern as he tried to comfort his friend. “I don’t know what happened, but we’ll get you fixed.”

“Ari, how do you fix this?” Sam said as he brought up his still relatively human but very muscular legs and shocked the other man by wiggling the huge furred paws on the end of them. “Why are they so big anyway?! What is this demon trying to do to me?”

Ari was at a loss for words and did the first thing that came to his mind, which was reach out and grab the massive fuzzy feet. Almost immediately Sam let out a moan of pleasure and flopped down on the coffee table, writhing against it as Ari continued to massage them. It seemed to calm him down, Ari thought, and as he did he felt a need in his own webbed feet to have the same thing done. Even though they had just finished having sex he felt his arousal start to build up once more as he put his feet back on the coffee table and almost immediately felt Sam start to rub against them.

As soon as those furred digits touched him there however Ari let out a howl and his hips bucked up into the air as he orgasmed. It was as if everything about their previous sexual escapade had been distilled down into one moment and then given to him all at once and caused him to make an even greater mess. It took nearly a full minute for Ari to calm down again and as he panted he looked at Sam, his feline face staring back at him in concern until there was a loud crack and he suddenly fell away from sight. Ari hadn’t stopped playing with those paws the entire time and had spurred on more of Sam’s growth until he looked more tiger than human and his chest had grown so muscular that it almost rivaled Ari’s.

The two finally managed to get a hold of themselves long enough to pull away from each other, and when they did Sam decided to go to his bedroom to look in his mirror. Ari decided to check the damage on his own body and went to the bathroom, which he had to duck down slightly to get into. When he saw his reflection the human that had once stood there was almost completely gone, replaced with this combination of hyena and shark that stood before the reflective surface. The only part that hadn’t changed completely yet was his face, though his nose had turned black and his jaws were pulled out to give him a slightly more animalistic look that wasn’t quite anthro yet.

Ari once more felt his anger return as he realized that the demon’s punishment was almost complete, and not only that but he had also somehow roped Sam into it as well. Though the other man wasn’t quite as far along as he was his body had drastically changed and turned into that of a well-muscled, well-endowed tiger-human hybrid, though he had a feeling that he would continue to shift towards full anthro like he had. Ibaxi… the demon had gone too far when he targeted Sam, and he needed to give him a piece of his mind. Though he thought about bringing Sam to the encounter he decided to keep him away from what was about to happen, opening the door briefly into the bedroom and telling him he would be right back before putting on his clothes and heading out to the place where this all started.

About half an hour later Ari had gotten to the place where he had performed the summoning ritual, his fur and clothes wet with rain that had started to come down on his journey. Though it was almost completely pitch black he found himself able to see clearly as he got to the clearing and found it just the way he had left it. Since there was no way to make a fire and even if he did he didn’t remember the incantation, he merely shouted in his deeper voice for Ibaxi to come out and face him. There was a crack of thunder and peel of lightning as Ari looked around to see if the demon would answer his impromptu summons, and as another bolt lit up the sky he suddenly saw the outline of the demonic drow standing where the small fire pit was.

“You bastard!” Ari snarled as he bared his teeth while pointing a clawed finger at the demon. “Change me all you want, but leave Sam out of this!”

“I think you’ve forgotten the terms of the deal that we made,” Ibaxi replied as Ari wiped the rain from his face. “I told you that I always get paid back twice owed for my involvement, do you not think that my punishments would work the same way? To be honest I thought that it would affect that wolf teammate of yours, imagine my surprise when you roped in someone that you loved.”

Ari was about to respond when what Ibaxi said sank in, causing him to recoil slightly. “I… we’re not…” Ari started to sputter. “We’re friends, best friends maybe, but I don’t think…”

“The curse is designed to involve the one that you care about the most,” Ibaxi explained. “I assumed given your desires that would be Kirandi, or maybe even that lizardman Tyr, but what you have with Sam far surpasses what you feel for them. Love is greater than lust after all, and obviously Sam cares about you in the same way otherwise he wouldn’t be changing into that hunk of a tiger that you left back at his place.”

The demon’s teasing caused Ari’s blood to boil and he grabbed the nearest item he could, which turned out to be a tree trunk, and threw it straight at Ibaxi. “That’s not fucking fair!” Ari shouted as the demon disappeared before the trunk made contact, reappearing closer towards him. “You wanted us to be cursed from the start, didn’t you!? I’ll rip you limb from limbbttpphh…”

It suddenly became harder for Ari to speak as he felt something push out past his lips, feeling an unusual but familiar sense of pleasure coming from his mouth. His eyes went down towards the muzzle that had started to grow more and he felt his tongue begin to stiffen and push out past his lips. “You really are going to have to work on that temper of yours,” Ibaxi said with a chuckle as Ari watched in shock as his tongue turned into a cock that wiggled in the night air while the new hyena muzzle became covered in red fur. “Fortunately Sam will temper that for you, and speaking of such I really wouldn’t recommend leaving someone in the throes of their transformation like that.”

“You suphk,” was all Ari managed to say, feeling his twin cocks stretching out the front of his pants from his lips moving around the sensitive flesh of his new appendage.

“Maybe, but that is something that we can discuss later,” Ibaxi said as Ari suddenly found the hands of the demon pressed against his muzzle, looking down at the smaller man that had a coy grin on his face. “Why don’t you go back to your lover instead of standing here in the rain talking to me, you two have a bit of talking that you need to do about the predicament that you’ve roped him into. Once you’ve finished up perhaps we can talk about a potential forgiveness plan, I can always use two strapping young men such as yourselves, and go ahead and keep the cock tongue.”

Though Ari wanted to say more there was a flash of lightning and when his eyes adjusted once more the demon was gone. He continued to stand there for a few moments before it dawned on him he was an eight foot tall shark-hyena hybrid standing alone in the rain in the middle of the forest. It was as if the demon disappearing had solidified his new existence as this creature and as the rain intensified even more he could feel it run down his neck and caused gills he didn’t even realize he had to open slightly. There wasn’t a trace of humanity left in him anymore, but the demon’s punishment wasn’t yet complete as he quickly turned around and made his way back to Sam’s place.

It had been nearly an hour since he had left Sam and as he made his way quickly back through the woods the words of the demon continued to gnaw at him. Ari mentally berated himself for going off when Sam needed him the most, especially since his transformation was caused by him in the first place. It was a selfish move on his part even if he had been trying to do it to get both of them transformed back and by the time he got to the door he had left before he felt more terrible about that than losing his humanity. He had left the door unlocked and when he tried it he found it was still like that, slowly opening the door and peeking inside.

Ari could feel water dripping down his fur and through his clothes, which had once more been modified to his body as he felt his finned tail swishing about, as he stepped inside and looked around. Part of him worried that Sam had left and possibly tried to go to the hospital to get help, but as he got to the living room he was relieved to see the tiger sitting on his partially destroyed couch looking at something in his lap. “My parents were both tigers,” Sam said as Ari moved around to the front of the couch. “All the photos I found were like this…”

“Yeah, I have a shark dad and hyena mom myself,” Ari replied, trying not to look shocked as he saw his friend had progressed further in his changes since he had left. His body was mostly covered in striped fur by this point and his physique had grown to the point he almost looked feral in appearance as he rubbed a clawed hand against a picture that had two similar tiger people in it. “I talked to the demon, it appears that my punishment was extended to you after all.”

“I can certainly see that,” Sam replied as he wiggled his hands in the air, though they almost looked like paws themselves before he closed the book and set it aside. “I mean, I suppose there are worst things then becoming a horny hulking tiger man, and as far as I can tell other than making it harder to type it hasn’t affected my life in many other ways. Did Ibaxi give a reason why he decided to do this to me and not the others, like did I do something that warrants this?”

Ari felt his words catch in his throat as he was about to say what he had found out, and as the eyes of the tiger man looked up at him he found himself at a loss. The demon had said that Sam had to have felt the same way about him in order for the curse to pass to him instead of the others, but what if it was a mistake? With everything else happening in his life he would be devastated if Sam left him at this juncture in his life, especially since he couldn’t blame him for leaving. As Sam began to look at him in concern instead of confusion Ari found it hard to say the words that were in his mind, the real reason that they were in this predicament together…

…that it was because he loved him.

The feelings were too much for him and Ari felt the world start to spin around him, eventually causing him to fall to his knees. His ears started to ring and he could hear Sam say something in shock as he went over and hoisted him up. At this point the tiger was only a foot shorter than him and so massively muscled that he would make professional bodybuilders jealous, and he had the strength to match as the hybrid felt himself get lifted to his feet and brought to the bedroom. A few moments later Ari was flopped down on the bed and looking up at Sam’s face as he leaned down and tried to ask what was wrong.

Ari could see the concern and care in Sam’s eyes and responded by leaning up and kissing him, their muzzles meeting as he slipped a hand behind the tiger’s head and tangled it in the wild mane he had grown. There was a brief moment of terror as he saw Sam’s eyes widen in surprise before they closed and he pressed back into the kiss. This wasn’t a kiss of lust, it was one of pure passion as Ari sat up while continuing to make out with his lover. As Ari began to feel the other man’s tongue press into his lips he began to feel his new cock tongue push back, eventually stretching his jaws slightly and pushing its way into Sam’s mouth.

Once more Sam looked at Ari in surprise at the new development but took it in stride, sliding his lips up and down on it in a bizarre blowjob while taking off his clothes. The two lovers quickly stripped themselves and even though the red fur of the hyena-shark was still wet it didn’t matter to them. By this point Ari’s cocktongue had pushed several inches past his lips and Sam was doing his best to get as much of it in his own maw as possible, using his own normal tongue to stroke the sensitive flesh as he did. But as they continued their unusual make out session Ari hungered for more and let out a deep, throaty growl as he took the tiger and flipped him around so that he was on his stomach.

As Ari looked down at the muscular male laying there beneath him his lusts once more came back to the forefront, finding the situation hotter than when he was with Kirandi and Tyr as he took one of his cocks and began to slide it into the tailhole of the other male. Sam let out a moan before making the joke to skip the fingers and put it in him, which caused the hyena to grin wider as he pushed the head past the ring of muscle. Whether it was by the demonic magic or just their augmented anatomy it slid in rather easily with the tiger only squirming in pleasure as he pushed his own hands to his face. What a pawslut, Ari thought to himself with an audible chuckle as he slid himself down, using one hand to guide his shaft into the tight tailhole of the other man while rubbing his nipple with the other.

Even though Sam had transformed into a furry powerhouse with huge feet paws it was clear that Ari had taken the brunt of the demon’s punishment, unable to say anything with his cock tongue still erect as he began to drip milk once more from his nipples. He was glad that he was on top as well as he was aware that if the tiger even touched his own webbed feet in a sexual way it would cause him to go off like a firehose. Ari had no intention of doing that just yet, not when he had a second shaft to push into the stretched hole of his lover, loosening him up with his first shaft while stroking the second. While the two had an intense desire for one another it wasn’t the same for Ari as when he was with Kirandi, it had a far more intimate feel and a want to take it slow and breed his partner all night long.

After a few minutes of sliding in and out Ari took his second member and pulled out his first to make room so that he could get the other head in. If Sam was in any discomfort he didn’t show it, and as both shafts began to push into him the same time he practically arched his back and had several inches of the throbbing shafts disappear into him at the same time. It was a very feline move and had he not had the memory of his friend as a human he would have assumed that the thick tiger man was like this the entire time. With both cocks imbedded deeply in the tailhole of his friend he used his hands to grope up and down the other man’s body, squeezing his thick pectorals and running down his washboard abs as he pumped in and out of the other male.

The two continued like that for hours, the two switching positions as Sam took advantage of the mutated body of the demon punished man beneath him. As night turned to day the two had multiple orgasms inside one another, Ari climaxing three times nearly in a row when Sam had grabbed onto his feet, and even as sunlight began to stream in the tiger was on top of Ari’s lap with those two cocks hilt deep in him knots and all. “Damn, you are insatiable,” Ari said once his cock tongue had deflated enough for him to speak.

“I have great motivation,” Sam replied with a smirk as he gyrated his hips while stroking his own huge cock slowly in front of the hybrid. “I know that this is supposed to be a punishment for you, and by extension me, but the fact that it brought us together makes it worth it. Maybe I’ll even try out for the wrestling team, I can think of a few guys I wouldn’t mind putting in a chokehold.”

“I’m sure they would be more than fine with that,” Ari replied before his grin softened into a smile as he watched the tiger man impale himself on his shafts while he brought up his hands to run through his thick stomach fur. “I love you Sam.”

The lustful look disappeared briefly from the tiger and for a second Ari thought that he might have finally overstepped, but that grin turned into a similar smile as he leaned in while still keeping the two members completely inside of him. “I love you too Ari.” Sam replied, kissing the hyena-shark on the nose before leaning back up and continuing to shift his hips up and down. “So, what do you want to do today love?”

Ari looked over at his phone to see what time it was and gasped as he suddenly remembered that he was supposed to meet with the team and coach in order to go over the conference results. Though it took a few minutes eventually his knots deflated enough for Sam to get off of him and for him to take a quick shower, washing the heavy smell of sex out of his fur before grabbing his still damp clothes and putting them on. As he got ready Sam helped him find the rest of his stuff and told him that they could talk about their future plans later and hearing that caused his heart to skip a beat. A championship and a sexy tiger mate, even though Ari knew that this was supposed to be a punishment he was having a harder and harder time seeing it as such as he flexed his muscles for Sam before leaving to head to the gym.

A few weeks passed by and even though the conference was over there were still a few more matches in the college league that the wrestling team had to prepare for. Ari’s championship win had put him in the limelight and with no one knowing about his demonic pact everyone just assumed that the hefty hyena-shark knew what he was doing on the mat. With his relationship to Sam evolving he also had to deal with Kirandi, and though the wolf was a bit disheartened with the fact that he wouldn’t be sleeping with the champion of their team he seemed to be fine with it… especially when Ari walked in the locker room and saw him making out with the cobra freshman in the showers. Ari still had to be careful with the hair trigger on his feet and his new tongue, but once he had gotten them under control he found himself enjoying life once more as he watched two new wrestlers try to pin one another as he supervised.

“C’mon, sweep that tree trunk of a leg to get a better position,” Ari said as he watched Sam try to pin the human who practically disappeared in his fluffy fur. “Don’t brute force it, you have to get him off-balance if you want to pin someone that knows what they’re doing.”

After a bit more of a struggle Sam managed to pin the human by rolling his huge muscular body over him, causing the opponent to almost immediately tap out. “A little unconventional, and probably not going to work in actual competition,” Ari instructed as both of them got up. “But not bad for your first time, and for you Dan you need to work on your form against bigger anthros, now go.”

When the human looked like he wanted to say something Ari shot him a look and bared his teeth slightly, prompting the other wrestler to immediately do what he was told. His new body had come with more aggressive tendencies but as he looked at Sam smiling at him they all melted away as the tiger sauntered over to him. Though they didn’t engage in public displays of affection, mostly due to Ari’s condition, they found one another holding hands as they walked over towards the water station. While the two fawning over one another wasn’t quite within protocol no one dared confront the Beast of Campbell college with it as the two went to the locker room while the others finished up the practice.

The two got naked and went into the showers, but unlike most times they found that there was someone else already in there as Ari and Sam found themselves taking a step back. “Don’t worry, there’s plenty of hot water here for everyone,” Ibaxi said as he turned to the two with a smirk. “Plus we need to have ourselves a little discussion concerning your debt to me.”

“My debt?” Ari asked as he swallowed hard while feeling Sam’s hands press against his sides in reassurance. “What do you mean, you already transformed us into these creatures, I thought my punishment was complete.”

“Your punishment is complete,” Ibaxi stated as his fanged grin grew. “But there’s still the fact that you owe me for allowing you to become the champion of the conference and the best wrestler anyone has ever seen. Part of me feels like I should charge you for bringing you two together too but since that was fate I’m going to let it slide, but you still owe me big and even more now with your new talents.”

Though the demon played coy with the two of them Ari could sense that this demon was being deadly serious, enough that his usual bravado had withered slightly especially since Sam was potentially in danger as well. “I’m… just not sure how I’m going to be able to pay you back,” Ari replied. “You already said that my essence was tainted.”

“Which is why you have your current form,” Ibaxi explained as he turned his naked body towards them and turned off the water. “Now I was going to use the distilled essence of your human body with the two spirits inside of you to create a serum that would bless others with that strength and cunning, but as you mentioned when you had sex it meant that anyone that would take in your seed would start to transform as well. However… what has been created here is something that is highly in demand as well, others just like your former self would offer their souls to have a body like yours and with you I would only have to summon one creature instead of two.”

Ari found himself slightly confused on what the demon was talking about until two ghostly creatures appeared briefly on the side of Ibaxi, which he recognized as the ones that had given them their essence in order for him to gain his initial powers. “You want me to become like them?” Ari said in slight disbelief. “A spirit?”

“More like a demon,” Ibaxi clarified as he waved his hand and the two disappeared. “But you would be filling a similar role, corrupting others with your newfound gifts for those who wish to have great strength and cunning. You two would be taking a more hands-on role though, just like the two you met Ari you would be summoned whenever I need you to transfer your power to someone else.”

“Wait, both of us?” Sam asked. “I just started wrestling, I’m not sure I could help.”

“I’m sure we can find something for you to help with kitty boy,” Ibaxi said as he reached forward and squeezed both their cocks. “You be my demons for a few years, lend me your power to fulfill the desires of others and even transform a few who might need punishment, and I will consider your debt with me completely squared away. I may even throw in a bonus if you do a good enough job; maybe turn you back into your human selves, or if you find that you’re enjoying your newfound forms I might fully hire you on in exchange for certain benefits.”

Ari looked over at Sam and the tiger said that he was willing to follow him in whatever choice he made, which didn’t help the hybrid as he contemplated the offer. Part of him knew that he was still in debt to a demon and that he would have to settle eventually, and it seemed like a good way to do so. While he wasn’t a fan of the corruption aspects and helping others to fall into pacts like he had he knew that they had to be willingly summoning Ibaxi in order to be caught up in something like this anyway. Plus it would protect Sam, the fact that they both were including on the deal meant that they were linked by more than just their feelings for one another and if he decided to back out it meant that he would too.

“Alright, deal,” Ari finally said as he stuck out his hand, the demon shaking it.

“Smart boy,” Ibaxi replied with a smirk. “To celebrate our new business arrangement I already have a repeat client that the two of you can help me with that is right in your wheelhouse, someone who summoned me again because they want to be more like someone they recently idolized. In fact I believe that they should be coming in any second now…”

Both Ari and Sam turned to see who was coming into the locker, the hyena-shark’s jaw falling to the floor when he saw the wolf walk in completely naked. Kirandi stood there in complete shock as he saw not only the demon but two others as well, though when he saw Ari a glimmer of realization came over him. Ari felt himself blush slightly but before he could say anything though the demon motioned for him to come over and kneel down in front of him. This time it was the wolf’s turn to look admonished as he walked over and did what he was told, lowering his head slightly as he knelt in front of Ibaxi.

“Congrats pup, you’re going to get the power you desire straight from the source,” Ibaxi taunted as he motioned for Kirandi to go on all fours before taking the head of his huge cock and pushing it into the wolf’s muzzle. “It’s also a position that you’re familiar with, lucky you. For this one I just need Ari, though I’m sure Sam could find something to do for moral support.”

Sam and Ari looked at one another and knew that they were obligated to do what the demon wanted, Ari moving around to Kirandi’s backside and brushing aside his tail. As he brought his clawed hands up to the hips of the wolf he thought about what Ibaxi had said, that this was a repeat client… and Kirandi was in the same class he was. Had it been the wolf that slipped him the means to summon the demon? But he had always been a good wrestler, was there something else that he had wanted or had Ibaxi worked his magic and made it always seem like he was good at it when really it was due to his demonic influence?

It didn’t matter to Ari either way, whatever the wolf had done or was getting involved with was none of his concern anyway. He was merely there to lend his power and essence to his new master, at least for the next few years until he settled his debt with Ibaxi. As he began to push his cock into the furry tailhole of the other male and the intoxicating feeling of lust settled in Ari thought to himself that there were probably worse ways of paying things off, especially when he felt the cock of his lover slide up between his legs and push its way into his pussy. With the body of the powerful tiger behind him Ari slipped into a rhythm with the other males, watching the cock of the demon sink down so deep into Kirandi that when it hilted in him the head was practically at the bottom of his neck.

As Ari continued to thrust forward into the gagged wolf he began to feel a pull on his essence and realized the demon was drawing out his power. The muscles of the lupine between them began to swell and his entire frame grew bigger. Kirandi quivered in his grasp as he saw that his feet and hands were outpacing the rest of his body and it made him wonder if perhaps Sam wasn’t influencing the transformation after all. But Ari once more found himself not caring in the matter; he would serve Ibaxi’s will with the wolf and with anyone else he was summoned to take care of, and eventually he and Sam would be rid of the demon’s influence forever…

Well, unless they wanted to get into more debt…