

#PlantDaddy

By Soul-Controller

If there was any worldwide cause that really struck a chord with 20-year-old Arthur Flemming, it was the looming threat of global warming. As someone with a bit of a green thumb who also adored all of the natural wonders of the world, the concept of watching it all slowly be destroyed due to pollution and the like was not an option for the young lanky man.

Luckily for both him and the world, he was a science whiz currently going to a highly prestigious school to get a degree in biology. Of course this meant that he would obtain a top-level education, it also meant that he could receive sizable grants and funding to help do research into reversing the effects of global warming and pollution. As the final semester of his second year of undergrad approached, Arthur was relieved to have finally created a prototype that had passed the initial testing trials to test its efficacy – an aerosol solution meant to strengthen and mature plants past their weakest stages to survive and even thrive under more undesirable conditions fostered by global warming and pollution.



As the third round of the clinical trials finished up just a few weeks before finals, Arthur was getting incredibly antsy to release the product to the world before both time ran out for the world and the end of his sophomore year. Every trial thus far had provided the intended results with no dire side effects on the plants, so what the hell was the scientific community waiting for!?

With this extreme eagerness plaguing his mind nonstop, the normally meek and well-mannered man decided to do something entirely out of character – he decided to sneak out a portion of the solution to test it out in a more public and less secluded way. Upon returning to his apartment with the vial in hand, the man wasted no time putting his creation to use by opting to just simply test it out on his own houseplants. Upon shaking the can a few times, the man smiled as he pointed it towards the various potted plants and began to spray.

As the particles softly descended onto the items, Arthur found himself giddy with excitement as he watched the solution instantly go to work. Within moments, his plants began to grow before his very eyes – with the roots and leaves growing thicker and

more plentiful as the solution also provided a plastic-like sheen meant to make it 10x more durable to any adverse conditions.

In the midst of taking a moment to fully savor his success though, the biology student found the celebration suddenly derailed by a full-body tingle and a sudden dryness permeating in Arthur's mouth. In an instant he began a coughing fit, looking around in search of some water to try and curb the intense dryness in his throat. But just as he made his way into his bathroom and went to grab a glass by the sink, his legs suddenly went limp and caused him to tumble onto the floor.

Extending out a hand in hopes of using the bathroom sink to pull himself back up, the man looked up and watched in shock at the bizarre sight that was occurring to his limb. The extremity began to violently twitch and shudder reminiscent of some schlocky 80s horror picture; but unlike that film, the terror that Arthur felt was entirely real. This was especially true as a sudden onslaught of growth began to spread up the entirety of his arms as not only did the bones in his hands crack to allow his fingers and palms to lengthen and widen significantly, but the man's forearms and biceps began to suddenly thicken with burly mass.

With a body type that left him as thin as a rail with no morsel of either flab or muscle ever able to stick, the discovery of the latter – thick, firm muscle filling up his arms – was an incredibly fascinating discovery to Arthur. Despite the shock and awe of what was going on, his scientific mind couldn't stop itself from trying to figure out what was occurring.

After a minute or two of considering the various chemicals his solution utilized, the biology major had seemingly cracked the code – the particles must have worked non-discriminatory towards strengthening and maturing any living or natural organic matter it touched. Recalling the various trial runs that had occurred for the solution, Arthur realized that every scientist within the test had been wearing a hazmat suit as the primary goal was to test the effectiveness of the product on the several plants within the lab area. As a result, no one had ever used the product without an extra layer of protection for their various orifices – at least until him...

Desperate to observe what was happening to him, the man wanted nothing more than to stand up to see his reflection in the mirror – but his legs refused to cooperate with him still as they remained blissfully numb. But in addition to that numbness, Arthur looked down and realized that his arms hadn't been the only area of growth as his legs and ass were now incredibly toned and muscular to the point where they were skintight against his pair of khaki pants. With both his arms and legs now looking like the limbs of

the jocks who used to torment him in high school, they were truly ill-fitting on the man's gaunt face and weak torso.

Just as his legs finished their inflation, the tingling sensation finally dissipated which meant that Arthur could finally make his way off of the floor. Not wanting to waste time before his legs potentially gave out again, he used the newfound strength in his immense muscular arms to quickly and easily pull himself up onto his feet. As he directed his attention towards the mirror and allowed his eyes to look at his reflection, the man couldn't help but gasp in shock at what he saw. With his bony and long face staring back at him in comparison to the immense arms and legs that strained against his sweater and pants, Arthur couldn't help but feel like a freak more deserving of membership with a circus troupe than with the rest of the scientists back at the lab!

But as he continued to stare at his reflection, the man's eyes bulged in disbelief as he observed the rearranging of his features. His round yet pointed chin began to crack and contort until it had a wider and more angular design complete with a prominent jawline. As his skull painlessly yet significantly widened in tandem with his new jaw, the man's eyes shifted their position slightly just as his nose widened and became a more primary focus point of his visage. With each breath he took, he could feel the final pieces of his new face settling in as his lips puffed up a bit to lose their current thinness as a soft emergence of facial stubble quickly adored his cheeks.



Now no longer worrying about somehow interrupting his face's transformation, the man leaned in and observed every angle of his new visage. "I'm really getting quite hot," he said, initially as a recognition of the slight overheating that he was experiencing but also in partial recognition towards his own feelings towards his changing body. All of his life he had loved the fact that he was obsessed with testing his intelligence instead of his strength, but as he lifted up an arm and watched a firm ball of bicep muscle form, he couldn't help but wonder if maybe he wasn't entirely correct. Maybe those jocks made some points after all – this felt an incredible blessing!

"This is truly incredible," he unconsciously said, which finally allowed him to pick up on the deeper and more booming voice he now spoke with. As his hefty hands made their

way up to his throat, the man gawked at the discovery of such a wide neck and prominent Adam's apple. Thinking back to his days in high school and how he was always ridiculed by his high-pitched squeaky voice that always strained and cracked over the smallest amount of anxiety and pressure, Arthur couldn't help but gain a slight smile thinking about how that would never happen to him again.

In the midst of continuing to admire his visage, the sudden cracking and widening of his torso caused Arthur to lower his eyes. Upon doing so, he could only observe in astonishment as the final remnant of his previous body began to change. Before he knew it, the man had a wider torso that perfectly aligned with his manly hips and legs. But this wasn't all that occurred, as evident by the emergence of firm muscle beginning to push out from his chest and stomach. With each breath he took, Arthur watched himself gain a firm pair of meaty pecs that proudly jugged out against his sweater. Due to his shoulders finally widening and allowing the emergence of prominent trap muscles to signify the merging of his thick neck and immense arms, that same sweater was now being worn incredibly thin due to how stretched out it was – which allowed the scientist to see hints of his newly tanned skin through the strained fabric.

Below his gigantic muscle rack, the man's lower torso wasn't willing to go down without a fight as one-by-one, thick blocks of abdominal muscles began to form. Rather than being light toned abs though, solid and well-defined rectangular blocks were displayed against the fabric of his sweater that made him feel as though this new body was sculpted from marble.

Unlike those marble sculptures though, Arthur's cock wasn't miniscule in any way as it continued to strain against his pants as he observed his changes. Even prior to the changes from the solution the man had possessed an out-of-character impressive and surprisingly girthy manhood. Yet despite this the plant solution seemed more progress could be made as his 7" package gained an additional 1.5" of length and his testicles inflated with more potent seed until they each rivaled the size of golf balls.

As pre-cum continued to drip out of his cockhead like a leaky faucet, Arthur looked around and realized that his body had fully changed. But just as he considered turning away from the mirror to more closely explore his new form he noticed something different about his face. Instead of the taut and youthful skin he had just been sporting, there were now several wrinkles and creases that adored his face from his forehead down to his dimples and lips. Realizing that this must be the maturation element of the strengthening and maturing solution, Arthur stared with intrigue as more cosmetic changes began to make themselves known. It was as if each hair follicle was on a roulette wheel the way one-by-one countless hairs across his stubble-lined cheeks and

short light brown hairline (which had also seemingly receded a bit while he hadn't noticed) began to shift into a solid grey shade.

With the remaining changes occurring beneath the surface of his skintight clothing as his body begins to gain a more hardened and rough quality instead of his usual soft and supple skin, Arthur opted to finally exit his bathroom and return to the site of infection. Of course the situation that had occurred to him was a pleasant surprise, but given what he knew now, the scientist couldn't help but wonder how wide an area could be affected by the airborne particles. As he made his way back into the living room and discovered the thicker and more bountiful plants he now possessed, the brand new middle-aged man looked around the rest of his apartment. In the midst of this, the man found himself staring directly upward as he found himself positioned directly under an air vent that suddenly roared to life to deliver cool air.

With his mind recalling his knowledge of airborne particles, a sudden sense of panic emerged as he grabbed onto his phone and frantically dialed his supervisor. Upon pressing the speakerphone button and allowing the loud ringing to echo across the room, Arthur took a deep breath as he prepared for the difficult conversation he was about to have.

As his supervisor finally picked up the phone and asked what was going on, the scientist cleared his throat as he spoke in his brand new deep husky tone.

“Uh, hey there. I can't really explain everything right now, but I need someone to get a quarantine team down to my apartment complex. I think the solution might work on more than just plants...”



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As Arthur Flemming took a moment to stand in front of the blue backdrop and pose for the camera, the middle-aged man's face couldn't help but develop a stern and intimidating look as the flash finally went off. Although this hadn't been his intention, the

idea of him being an imposing man rather than a kind and sociable nerd would now be forever immortalized in his brand new lab ID.



Out of all of the problems that had occurred in the past two months though, that was nothing in comparison to the other things that Arthur had been dealing with. Hell, he was dealing with not only a lawsuit from his current employer but he was also dealing with several civil suits due to what he had done. Although it certainly wasn't his fault that his creation was incredibly strong to the point that it worked in any organic matter besides plants, it certainly **was** his fault for sneaking out a sample of his solution to test out at home. As a result, it **was** also his fault for not only spraying it into the air and causing his own weak and nerdy body to be transformed into that of a middle-aged muscular hunk, but also accidentally letting it traverse through the air ducts of his apartment complex and causing

several other residents to go through similar changes.

Out of all of the people affected in the mini-outbreak that he had caused, Arthur felt the most sorry for the pair of teenage siblings that had been unintended collateral damage from his experiment. The brother and sister duo, who were sixteen and fourteen respectively, had found themselves unfairly thrust into adulthood until they were both in their mid-30s. To make matters even worse, the brother now found himself older than his own parents – 36 in comparison to his parents' 34 years of age.

Although the solution had no exact amount of years gained dictated across all individuals affected, Arthur's calculations perfectly lined up with the duos' new ages to indicate an average age progression of 20 years. For his own transformation, his fellow scientists had been able to figure out that he had aged 23 years to make him a grand age of 43. Despite having the body of a well-adjusted man with a decent retirement fund and bank account, the reality of the situation was that he was still a broke college student in the midst of his studies.

As a result, his college and its lab department had offered the man an olive branch that would hopefully remedy all of their problems. With the legal threats of the company getting sued in addition to Arthur, the employment conditions provided meant that the young man was essentially a prisoner in the laboratory. He'd wake up, get dressed, and

immediately head into the lab to work on an antidote to reverse the aging of those affected by his at-home trial. Similar to a prison sentence, the man was simply brought trays of food to eat and only allotted an hour a day to go out and get some fresh air.

With the trial fast approaching, the man hoped that someday soon he'd create a solution and be able to fix his mistake. But although he was desperate to help everyone else go back to their original ages (or as close as he could possibly manage), Arthur knew without a doubt that he had no desire of going back to his old self. Despite the lack of freedom he currently had, he still felt more alive than he had ever been due to his new body. Every morning was a dream come true to wake up and have this immense, muscular body and handsome face greeting him in his reflection. The plant solution had given him a new lease on life and he wasn't ever going to let himself lose that again!



Of course, living in a laboratory could be quite boring, but Arthur surprisingly found a brand new pastime in the form of social media. Prior to his transformation, the man only ever lurked on social media by liking posts or reposting them, but now with this new body, he was in front of the camera nonstop. Given his passion towards saving the environment against global warming in addition to his green thumb, the man opted to use his new body for good by becoming a TikTok influencer by the name of PlantDaddy. In addition to giving tips about taking care of plants and answering viewer questions about how to best take care of their plants, the man also recognized his status as a thirst trap and used that to his advantage. In addition to occasional thirst traps, his informative plant-knowledge posts still provided quite a show by him opting to either be completely shirtless or wearing tight clothes that left absolutely nothing to the imagination.

Although the concept of starting an OnlyFans had initially seemed horrifying to the virgin, the dedicated following he had that was pleading for his OnlyFans in addition to his newfound confidence and happiness with what he saw in the mirror caused him to ultimately give it a go. In addition to savoring just how great it felt to flaunt his ripped DILF body for the camera and take tons of tasteful nudes, it was also a great side hustle for him to begin saving money for all of his ongoing lawsuits.

Despite this looming threat, Arthur couldn't help but feel as though it was all a worthy sacrifice to feel so happy and confident. Plus, with his newfound aesthetically-pleasing appearance the man had found yet another way to make positive efforts towards his cause as his following contributed hundreds of thousands to various charities he highlighted every week. Life had a funny way of taking people down paths they didn't expect and Arthur believed wholeheartedly that the universe had gifted him the best possible course in life. No longer would he feel ugly and worthless when he had a body most would kill to either have or touch and, as a result, a captivated audience that would listen to and obey anything he said...