

## **Spellbook Shenanigans - Part I**

By Soul-Controller



As Jon relaxed on the couch of his living room while listening to music play over his stereo system, the 23-year-old man's enjoyment of the soothing ambiance was quickly interrupted by a sudden sound of a door slamming. Quickly opening his eyes and turning to face the front door of his apartment, Jon tried his best to calm his rapid heart rate upon seeing his roommate Wyatt standing there. But as Jon continued to stare, it didn't take long until he realized that Wyatt was hyperventilating with a crazed smile on his face.

"Uh dude, what's going on," Jon asked as he grabbed the remote to the stereo, turning it off just as Wyatt began to speak.

"I finally got it, the Grimoire of Regeln is ours!" he squealed in delight, causing Jon's eyes to widen.

"Wha- what do you mean? You actually got it? How?!" Jon replied, standing back up to his feet and walking over towards his roommate.

"Eh, does it really matter? Would you rather be bored by useless details or jump right into making our deepest fantasies come true?!" Wyatt exclaimed, walking over to the kitchen table and taking a seat.

Ever since the two of them first met the year prior, the men had become fast friends as they shared similar interests in terms of movies, books, and music. But after Wyatt accidentally left his laptop open after passing out from an intense studying session last semester, Jon quickly found out that they had a similar and far more kinkier common interest - fantasies involving male transformations. Although Jon originally tried his best to conceal his knowledge of his 19-year-old roommate's transformation kink, he was unable to resist and ultimately approached his friend and revealed that he too had a similar interest.

Ever since that day, their mutual bonding over transformation-related content only pushed them further into the kink. In fact, they were so devoted to the kink that their interests began to shift towards more “mystical” realms as they actively began testing out spells online and attempting supposedly ancient rituals that promised to yield some incredible results. Of course, none of those rituals ever proved to be anything fruitful. It was Jon who first heard about the Grimoire of Regeln though while scrolling through some sketchy online forums devoted to transformation-based content. According to some of the users, it was rumored to contain intense power that could transform people into anything. Upon telling Wyatt about his discovery, Jon originally brushed it off and decided to move on with his life. But apparently since Wyatt claimed to have the Grimoire, it seemed as though the man had secretly devoted a bunch of time towards locating and gaining possession of the mystical book!

As they both took a seat at the kitchen table, Jon watched as Wyatt gripped his satchel and flipped the top up. Smiling towards his friend, Wyatt eagerly reached his hand in and pulled out a thick book that was seemingly leather-bound. As his friend eagerly set it down on the table and unclasped the lock to it, he pulled the book open and began to flip through some pages. Before long though, Wyatt finally stopped flipping the pages and turned the book so Jon could see the selected passage.

“Ok so I was skimming through the book on the bus ride home and this seems to be the best spell in it. With it, we’ll have the ability to write down how we want to change using pieces of the blank pages at the back of the book. Once we do this, we’ll light a candle and then touch the piece of paper to the flame. As the paper burns, our transformation will initiate and we’ll finally experience our very own transformations! So, what do you say?” Wyatt said, his smile permanently affixed onto his face to the point where it made him look equally hilarious yet alarming.

Upon comprehending all of the steps that Wyatt laid out, Jon was quick to agree to the concept. “Fuck yeah, let’s do it,” he exclaimed, heading to the back of the book and immediately tearing out two thick strips of paper. As he handed a piece to Wyatt though, Jon narrowed his eyes as his friend’s eyes widened as if a light bulb had just gone off in his head. “What are you thinking,” he inquired, watching as Wyatt grabbed the piece of paper before quickly leaning into his satchel to pull out two pencils.

“Hmm, what do you think about us transforming each other? Given the fact that we’re friends and everything, I think we have a good idea of the perfect body and life for each other. Plus I mean, if we always hate what the other person does to us, we can just do another transformation to turn us into something more ideal right?” Wyatt said, grinning due to his sudden burst of creativity. Although Jon was a bit unconvinced about having

his new body and life dictated by his friend, the concept of being able to just remedy the transformation later caused the man to eventually agree to Wyatt's plan.

Luckily for Jon though, this concept of fixing their transformations would come in handy as Wyatt opted to write out a transformation that would humiliate his older friend and just further emphasize their age difference. As such, he wrote the following: *Jon is going to become a 46-year-old man. His height will remain at 5'11", but his weight will grow from being 175 lbs to 350 lbs of complete flab. Instead of loving wine, Jon will become an avid beer drinker, which gives him a firm beer gut. Along with that, his wavy brown hair will fade away until he just has a horseshoe of salt and pepper hair due to early onset balding. Fortunately for him though, that hair will be spread across the rest of his body to make him incredibly hairy. To help conceal his double chins, he'll have a thick beard that he'll never want to shave. In his new life, he'll be following in the footsteps of his father, opting to skip college altogether and jump straight into the workforce. As such, he'll have a career as a handyman who runs his own repair business. After work, he loves to come home and do nothing more than sit on the couch drinking beer and eating fast food and other junk food due to his lack of cooking skills.*

"Alright man, I'm ready," Wyatt said, looking up from the piece of paper and shifting his expression to look emotionless to help further the surprise of what was going to happen to his friend. "Are you ready to undergo your first ever transformation?"

As he continued to look at his friend, Jon felt butterflies in his stomach as he eagerly shook his head and sat up to grab the appropriate items. Upon grabbing a long taper candle from underneath the sink, the man also found a lighter in a kitchen drawer and made his way back to the table. After Wyatt stood up and folded his piece of paper so Jon couldn't sneak a glimpse, he gripped onto the candle with one hand as Jon flicked the lighter and brought the flame to the wick of the candle. Once the candle was finally lit, the man eagerly stood a few feet away from Wyatt as he nodded his head and brought the piece of paper close to the flame.

Immediately upon touching the corner of the paper to the flame though, both men gasped as the paper opted to not burn normally. Instead, the room was suddenly filled with a flash of black smoke that immediately hindered the vision of the two men. Luckily though, the sudden appearance of a blue glowing light was able to help the two men see what was in front of them. But as Jon leaned closer towards the pulsating orb, the man immediately gasped in shock as it slingshot into him and caused him to fly up into the air and crash onto the ground.

Groaning as he sat up upon crashing onto the floor, Jon grimaced as the light permeated through him and stung like every inch of his body had been electrocuted. To start off though, that sensation was quickly replaced with a much more prominent searing pain through his stomach. Looking down, the man screamed in pain as he felt as if something was in his stomach and attempting to claw its way out. "What the **fuck** did you do to me?!" Jon exclaimed, emphasizing his profanity as the pain continued to reach extreme levels.

But just as he started to feel himself reaching the threshold of passing out from the intense pain he felt, the pain quickly pulled back and was replaced with a strange sense of relief. In many ways, it felt as if the man's brain had transcended to the highest of highs that not even the most powerful drug could reach. In confusion, the man pulled himself back onto his feet and took a look down at himself. As his eyes glared down towards his stomach, Jon couldn't help but gasp at the horrifically distended stomach pressing against the confines of his button-up shirt. Just touching it caused the man to grimace at just how gross and awkward it felt, but the spell seemed to pay that any mind as the transformation seemed to continue upon him touching his gut. Out of nowhere, a deep and bellowing belch escaped from Jon's lips, causing his eyes to widen and his cheeks to redden. But while that was embarrassing, nothing compared to the sensation of his stomach suddenly expanding before his eyes as if his stomach was being filled like a water balloon.

With each exhale that Jon took, his stomach continued to surge forward out in front of him until he was in possession of a prominent and firm gut. Gingerly moving his fingers towards the area, the man touched the area and cringed at the strange mixture of firmness and softness that now stretched his shirt to the brink of tearing. Even though the shirt had already begun to ride up the ball of fat that Jon had suddenly grown, this seemingly wasn't enough as one final exhale caused his gut to expand one last time. With this expansion, the shirt he was wearing suddenly exploded due to being unable to contain the flabby torso. Not only did several buttons pop off and fly across the room with incredible velocity, but the thin blue shirt he wore also tore along the sides.

"Holy shit, it's actually working," Wyatt exclaimed, causing Jon's face to shift from an expression of pure shock to one of unbridled rage.

"Yeah, no shit it's working. What are you doing to me?" Jon cried out, the sentence being punctuated with a high-pitched groan as the transformation suddenly continued to affect more of his body.

As he continued to look down and observe his body, it quickly became clear to Jon that his arms and legs were the next area due for expansion. In an instant, the man's average and lanky limbs were quickly expanding and filling out the sleeves of his tattered shirt and his khaki shorts. Unlike his gut though, Jon's exploration of his arms and thighs informed the man that these limbs were getting an expansion in flab **and** muscle. So as he tried to find some silver linings in this transformation forced upon him, the man couldn't resist flexing his arms and watching the thick pair of biceps further tearing his shirt until it was just barely hanging off of his expanded body. Given his newfound strength though, the man was tired of the hindrance and thus quickly gripped onto the shirt and tugged until he was left completely shirtless.

As he looked down to try and see the aftermath of his leg transformation, Jon couldn't help but frown as his huge ball gut prevented him from getting a good look. Attempting to try and get some sort of confirmation of what was happening to him, the man moved his hands down and felt the meaty thighs that had grown to the point where they now constantly rubbed together no matter how wide he made his stance. Although he couldn't witness or feel it, there was certainly a strange sense of strength in his calves (which was surely due to having to actively carry around such a hefty body around nonstop).

By the time he pulled his hands back up from his legs, Jon's mouth went agape as he saw that his hands had completely transformed while feeling himself up. The long spindly fingers had inflated as if each digit was the victim of a bee sting, now rivaling the size of small sausages that would surely cause some problems when it came to texting on his smaller model iPhone.

Feeling a tingling sensation run across his nipples though, the transforming man quickly diverted his attention towards his chest where it seemed like his chest was the next area to undergo its change. With each second, the man's chest was growing more and more prominent. The droopiness of each pec was reaching extreme levels, causing the hefty moobs to have nowhere else to go except for to move to his sides and thus cause him to hold his arms out farther as a result. By the time the transformation had moved onto its next area, Jon was now the owner of two flabby and hefty moobs that easily rivalled the size of a woman's rack (especially when they rested on top of the man's dome of a gut).

While Jon continued to stare down at his chest, the man was unaware of the fact that his head was undergoing its own transformation to finalize his shift into a 46-year-old man. Wrinkles quickly manifested onto his face, making it abundantly clear that the man was no longer the 23-year-old man he once was. Along with this, his cheeks and neck

were not protected from the transformation as they quickly filled out and grew chubbier until he had a thick neck, pudgy cheeks, and a double chin that was incredibly prominent. As his nose widened slightly and his vision diminished to the point where he would actively need reading glasses from now on, the man's hairline quickly rose up several inches. Although this was certainly a shocking change, Jon was completely unaware of it for several minutes. The change that finally drew his attention to his head was the sensation of a cool breeze grazing along the top of his scalp. Moving his hands up to the area in confusion, the man couldn't resist gasping out in shock as he found himself balding. While he couldn't see it for himself, not only was the hair disappearing until it was just a simple horseshoe of hair running along the back and sides of his head, the color of the follicles were also changing until Jon had a mix of salt-and-pepper colored hair.

While the changes on his head completed, it seemed as though that extreme loss of hair had added one little surprise for the formerly-young man. As one final cherry on top, the man's entire body began to explode in extreme hair growth. As if to make up for the lack of hair on his head, a thick and bushy beard suddenly pushed forth from Jon's cheeks. After this, the changes continued downward until within seconds every inch of his arm from the knuckles to his upper arms was covered in dense and wiry black hair. This growth then traveled further down as his chest gained a forest of hair while his gut grew incredibly fuzzy, just further making the man uncomfortable about what was happening to him. Continuing downwards, the man's lower half all grew hairier at once. The man's fat ass grew hairier while the man's legs grew incredibly bushy, but nothing could compare to the thick bush that was now concealing several inches of the man's average 5" cock.

As the hair finally finished growing across his entire body, it soon became clear that the transformation was finally over. Instead of a meek and average 24-year-old, there was now an obese 46-year-old man standing in his place. Not only that, but that meekness had quickly disappeared and been replaced with an intense rage.

"Wyatt, what the fuck did you do to me?" he exclaimed, angrily stomping



his foot down on the floor to further emphasize his anger. An unfortunate side effect of Jon's new body quickly became noticeable though as the movement caused reverberations across his entire body as it jiggled and bounced for a good 20 seconds after stomping. Clearly, this was not a body that he had any desire of staying in long-term. Unfortunately for Jon though, this wasn't the only surprise that was in store for the duo...