

## **The Ultimate Boyband: Recruiting Kendall Schmidt**

By Soul-Controller

Waking up in the morning, you groaned as you stretched your arms and turned to your side. As you finished the motion, you were greeted by the glorious sight of your hunky boyfriend Nick Jonas. His beefy body was on full display, only further showcased by the thick leather harness wrapped around his torso that showed off his impressive and hairy chest. Even in his bedroom attire, Nick was adamant about wearing some kind of leather, so the harness was the best compromise you could come up with for him. As you looked down at his impressive physique, you certainly weren't complaining about the sight of the beefy stud. Along with his hairy pectorals, Nick's body was incredibly buff, with thick abdominal muscles and a wider and thicker torso from all of the intense gym visits that you forced him to do.

Hearing the rustling of our sheets, you watched as the bulky man slowly opened up his eyes and woke up staring directly into your eyes. "Hey there babe" he said, his gruff voice in a low grumble. "Hello stud" you said, smiling at him as he immediately outstretched one of his arms and placed it around the back of your head. Upon pulling you in closer to him, your own hand shot out and wrapped around his head, your fingers grazing the shaved hairstyle he now sports because of your influence. You shivered as you felt his bushy beard rub against your chest, but it was a feeling you were slowly getting used to after months of being around him.

Thinking back to the start of your six month fling with the hunky JoBro, you couldn't help but smile at how the two of you had both ended up here. For years, you had admired and openly thirsted for any male-led band as something about their camaraderie and connection left your mind envisioning erotic scenarios of them as soon as they got off stage. While there were certainly several hunky boyband members that captured your attention, none of them compared to Nick Jonas. As a huge fan of both the Jonas Brothers and Nick's solo music, you were a devoted fan in the most extreme of regards. On every possible tour, you had splurged to get the expensive meet and greet packages to meet him.

It was around the second time you had seen him when you had first come up with your idea of creating the "ultimate" boyband. For years, you had been interested in hypnosis, so much so that you had actually learned the craft and could successfully hypnotize anyone to do whatever you pleased. While you could have surely recruited random people off of the street to help them become the ideal members of your boyband, that concept wasn't fun at all to you. No, in your head nothing would be hotter than recruiting former boyband members and using your hypnosis to give them a severe image

revamp. Just looking at Nick's new physique, you couldn't be prouder of your handiwork.

With just one hypnotic suggestion at one of those meet and greets, you had been able to easily get him to appear at your hotel room later that night and allow you to give him a full body and mind makeover. While Nick naturally exuded a cocky and dominant attitude, you felt as though his body didn't match that well enough. As such, you used your hypnosis to help him become the perfect physical example of dominance and masculinity. Due to this, the man suddenly found himself working tirelessly in the gym to give himself a broad and bulky physique, allowing his body hair to grow without the interference of any shaving or waxing, and also mentally growing even more dominant and gruff (except when it came to being around me). For you, the new Nick Jonas was like a little puppy, willing to do anything for you and desperate to worship every inch of your incredibly average body. Although this change was just for your own pleasure, it was also strategic as it allowed him to be the perfect right hand man to help you further convert other boyband members into the ideal men you envisioned them to be...



As if to jolt you out of your inner thoughts, you chuckled as the formerly meek and mild Nick Jonas grunted and pulled your arm up. As he stuck his nose in and sniffed your sweaty pits, you playfully pushed him away but he did nothing except grunt and move his hands further down to touch his semi-firm dick. "Now, now, now, Nick, I know you want to play but I've got some errands to do..." you said, which caused him to pull his head out of your pits with an angry look. "Hey, don't get too mad babe, I actually need your help for one of the errands!" you said, which caused a small smile to form on his face. Given all of the hypno sessions you had done to him, you had made it so he was more than eager to do anything to get your attention. "What do you need then babe?" he asks, eager to do anything you desire from him. Looking down at him and smiling,

you begin to speak. "You were close to the boys on Nickelodeon right? I have an idea to give you some more members for your boyband," you begin as you start to inform him of your plan...



For years now, you had been a big fan of the boys from Big Time Rush (besides one member that you refuse to acknowledge now), so when it came time to prepare the creation of this ultra boyband, you knew you wanted to recruit some of them for the project. Out of all of the boys, you had the biggest connection with Kendall Schmidt, going as far as to meet him over 4 times across his Big Time Rush era and well into his solo career. Hell, it had gotten to the point where he knew you by name by the end of the second visit and always reacted warmly to each subsequent appearance. Reminiscing about this, you were adamant about making sure that you would exhaust every possible option to get Kendall in front of you so he could fall under your hypnosis spell.

Upon talking to Nick about this connection you had to this man, you were quite amused to watch the gruff alpha personality come out in the man as he was clearly quite possessive over me. "No need for that your dear, he's straight... for now" you say, letting a slight chuckle escape from your lips. Asking him for his phone, you pulled open his contacts and scrolled through them all until you stumbled upon Kendall's contact information. With a grin on your face, you felt incredible relief to know that your plan was all going according to plan so far. Handing the phone to Nick, you told him to call Kendall and invite him for a meeting to discuss a possible collaboration. You knew that despite your enjoyment of his music, Kendall wasn't necessarily the chart-topping artist like Nick was, so the concept of a high-profile collaboration would immediately draw him in.

To your surprise, you were met with some resistance by Nick, who demanded to know what he would get out of the deal. Making a mental note to deal with this issue later, you plainly told him that you'd make it worth his while if he complied. As you pull the sheets away from your body and reveal your nude form to him, you lift your arms up and reveal your trimmed but hairy armpits. Watching him instantly begin to drool over them, you chuckle to yourself as he agrees to your terms. Snapping your fingers, you send him

back into a dazed unconscious state as his head snaps down. “You will return to the original Nick Jonas persona once you press dial on the phone. You will be oblivious to how you look while you make this call. Upon ending the call, you will resort back to your new persona and return back to bed. Do you understand Nick?” you ask, which causes him to nod in agreement. “Alright, see you soon then stud,” you say as you snap your fingers once again.

Oblivious to your quick hypno session, you watch as Nick grabs his phone and quickly gets out of bed. Looking at him as he walks out of the bedroom, you can't help but feel yourself getting turned on by the sight of your own creation. His hairy body worked so well with his increased muscle mass, so much so that you were basically dickmatized as he walked around the room. You watch as his pert and curvy ass firmly juts out while his now-flaccid cock bounces with each step. As he turns towards you one last time, you give Nick a smile before telling him to call Kendall.

Upon hitting the call button, you immediately grow amused as you watch Nick begin to resort back into his original Nick persona. His posture loosens up and he begins to walk around as if he's in his thinner, less-toned body. As he hears Kendall answer his phone, you can hear Nick's lighter tone re-emerge as he appears to be friendly with the former boyband star. Inferring a bit, it seemed like a close-knit friendship had emerged for the two child stars who both had a successful music career and a television show. “Hey Kendall, how are you doing?” Nick says, a light chuckle escaping from his lips as he begins to make small talk with his former friend and reminiscence about the good days. You couldn't really hear anything Kendall said, but based on the wide smile on Nick's bearded face, it seemed like they were both having a good time. Upon asking to come visit his new apartment to discuss a collab, Nick gave a fist pump into the air as Kendall seemingly agreed to the concept. After he shared our address, Nick told him to come visit him around 5 PM, which was a good 6 hours from now.

Walking around the room, you continue to grin as you watch the former Nick persona be completely oblivious to the naked and broader body he's now walking around in. You remembered having to deal with his hysterical whining and pleas for help after breaking him out of his months-long hypnotic trance, so you were most certainly in the mood for round two of such annoying behavior. The former Nick was in all ways such a disappointment, so you were more than happy to tuck that persona to the back of his mind and turn him into the rugged alpha he was always meant to be. In your eyes, you were fixing him and that was always quite a turn-on (especially when he got rough while topping you). You had made him into your dream man, but not only was he your partner, but he was also essentially your henchman to help recruit all of these guys for your plan.

“Great, see you then!” Nick says as he pulls the phone away from his head and ends the call. Immediately as he presses the button, you watch as the man quickly returns to his alpha state. Shaking his head as if he was in a bad dream, you watch as he saunters back over to the bed and gets into it. Since Nick scheduled the meeting for 5 PM, it allowed the two of you to have some fun before the main event of the evening. Fulfilling your promise to Nick, you pull off your sheets once again, lift your arms behind your head, and reveal your naked body. As Nick bites his lip in pure lust and hops into the bed, you smirk as he begins to admire every inch of your body. He sniffs your pits, moaning and feeling his thick cock throb as he smells the sweat from the previous night’s session of love-making. In a huff, he flips you around and leaves your perky ass fully exposed. Licking his lips as he grips onto his girthy dick, Nick eagerly whispers into your ear “Get ready babe, I’m about to pound that ass real hard,” before finally sliding his dick deep within your ass. Despite how rough and forceful he is, you couldn’t resist grinning as he lives up to his word and pounds the fuck out of your ass. In all honesty though, you shouldn’t be surprised by this fact, especially since you programmed him that way...

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After several hours of sexual exploits with your boyfriend, you continually checked your clock as the time grew closer and closer to 5 PM. By this point, you had put Nick back under another hypno session where you reverted him back to his normal personality and sense of style. While back under this old persona, you made it so Nick would have a small bit of cockiness towards you, only viewing me as some sort of low-level personal assistant that was lending him their apartment for a music session at 5 PM with Kendall Schmidt. It was a shame watching him put away all of that leather and pull out the button-up shirts and dress pants that you had pushed deep into your walk-in closet, but you had to go along with it for your plan to work.

With a slight appreciation for the dramatics, you added a trigger word “boyfriend” during Nick’s hypnosis session. Upon saying it, Nick’s alpha persona would instantly revert back to his alpha personality, where he’d quickly come to your aid. Expecting a lot of resistance from Kendall, you knew that you needed someone to help keep him contained and still so you could induce him, so that’s where your bulky alpha boyfriend came into play.

After you got him all dressed in his clothes and set into place on the couch, you told him that you’d be in the other room if he needed you before finally sending him on his way. It was somewhat surprising to see him view you as slightly lesser than him due to his mental state viewing you as the help, but you couldn’t help but feel turned on by the

unintended cocky behavior as you exited the room. Shutting the door of our bedroom, you leaned your ear against the door as you heard the knocks on the front door begin to echo throughout the room.

Nick sat up with a smile on his face as he got up and walked towards the door. Pulling it open, he was greeted to the sight of his old friend Kendall. "Hey bro, how's it going?" Nick said, his normal friendly voice returning as he pulled in his boyband friend for a hug. "Haha, hey Nick, how's it going?" Kendall asked, completely oblivious to what was about to happen to him. "It's going pretty good man, I'm hyped to finally work together with you!" Nick said as he flashed a bright smile at Kendall. "I really don't know why we haven't done this sooner!" Nick continues as he leads Kendall in and they both take their places on the couch.

After a while of making small talk and discussing their lives as kids growing up in a boyband, Nick asks Kendall if he wanted something to drink or eat before they started. Kendall takes him up on the offer, which leads Nick to call out for his assistant to fetch him some snacks. "Hey assistant, come out here please!" Nick said, which gave you your cue to make your reveal to one of your biggest crushes.

Walking out into the living room, you approach Nick, listening to his orders for snacks before heading out and grabbing some snacks from our fully-stocked kitchen. As you go to do this errand, your eyes make a passing glance at Kendall and a slight smirk manifests on your face as you see a look of slight confusion manifest onto his face. Clearly, Kendall knew that he knew you from somewhere, but due to the loneliness of the pandemic for over a year, he had a slight trouble narrowing it down and remembering life prior. But upon bringing the snacks to Kendall and looking him in his eyes, it seems to finally click for Kendall. "Wait, don't I know you?" he asks, a look of both shock but slight happiness manifesting onto his face. "Hey there Kendall, it's great to see you again!" you say, your lips curling into a simple smile as to not reveal your devious plan quite yet.

"I didn't know you were working for Nick Jonas now!" Kendall continues, his face looking at Nick and being shocked by the fact that he just has a look of ambivalence and general disregard for you. "He was a huge fan of BTR, he came to every tour and even to your own solo stuff..." Kendall said, which just caused Nick to say "cool" and go back to eating his snack. "How did you end up working for him?" Kendall says as he turns his attention to you and gets up from his seat. Immediately he pulled you in for a hug, which made you feel some slight remorse for what you were about to do for him. But deep down you knew that you were helping both him and his career out, so despite how bad you felt, you remained committed towards "fixing" Kendall.

“Oh Nick, well, he’s my boyfriend…” you say, which causes your eyes to dart towards Nick. With a smirk on your face, you watch as he immediately begins to get up from his seat and look down in disgust at what he’s wearing. “What the fuck!” he growls, which causes Kendall to look around in fear at the now-deeper voice coming out of Nick’s mouth. As he quickly ripped off his shirt and pulled his pants down, Kendall jumped and cried out “Holy shit, what’s wrong with him?!” before turning back to see you and your grinning face.

“Nothing’s wrong with him, I just made him better” you say, which makes you chuckle as you look at Nick and simply say “Grab him dear”. Before Kendall could attempt to do anything like making a break for the front door, Nick’s buff arms wrap around him in a tight squeeze and pull him down to his knees as Nick sits down on the couch once more. “Nick, what the hell! Let me go!” he says, looking in pure panic at how both his friend and fan had turned on him. “No can do man, you’ve got some changing to do,” Nick says in response, his gruff voice on full display to showcase his newfound cockiness.

“What do you mean changes?” Kendall cries out, looking between both you and Nick in search of answers.

As you pull up a chair and sit down in front of him, you begin to reveal your plan. “Kendall, I’m creating your ultimate boyband and you’re going to join it. But, to get the part, you’re going to need to undergo some changes. Luckily, I’ve become quite a master in the hypnosis field so I could get you changed with ease!” you say, a slight chuckle escaping your lips as he attempts to thrash against Nick’s muscular arms. “No, that’s not real! Let me out of here!” Kendall screamed, which caused you to just smile at his adorable attempts to escape. “Kendall, there’s no point in resisting. I’m going to make you a better person. You’ll see the results, once I allow you to see them” you say, allowing an evil laugh to escape from your throat as you finally began to set your plan in motion