

## **Tricked By His Tutor**

By Soul-Controller



As the sun finally began its descent one Friday afternoon, casting a warm, golden hue over a grand college campus, Nolan Campbell made his exit from the university's gym. After finishing up a grueling wrestling practice in preparation for his team's upcoming meet, it was safe to say that the blond-haired jock was eager to get home and relax. But no matter his desires, it seemed as though the universe was doing everything it could to prevent him from achieving that goal. Given the fact that the weekend was now officially beginning, the campus was abuzz as large crowds of students traversed the school quad with excited haste. Luckily though, Nolan was able to overcome the overbearing crowds

due to not only his bulky muscular physique but also his tall 6'2" stature.

Then, while waiting for a bus to arrive to take him back to his apartment, Nolan found himself forced to endure the constant staring and flirting from a slew of college cheerleaders. Despite his best attempts to turn them down, the girls refused to give up in their quest to be with him. Although to be completely fair to them, their desire was warranted. Out of all of the men on campus, Nolan was by far the perfect package. On top of that muscular physique of his, the man was blessed with a handsome face and an incredibly charming smile that formed an adorable yet manly set of dimples.

Yet while everyone assumed him to be this absolute beast of a man who easily dominated life like he did on the wrestling mats, that couldn't have been further from the truth. For some reason, Nolan had always felt extremely unsure of himself and lacked the innate confidence that could have easily been corrupted into an inflated ego. Although there was a general sense of being unsure of himself when it came to his future, the one thing he was absolutely positive about was his happiness that he hadn't ended up one of those stereotypical jocks who just bullied pathetic nerds or objectified women nonstop.

After finally getting the girls to leave him alone and set their sights on another nearby jock, the wrestler was able to board his bus and take the ten minute ride to his apartment. After checking his mailbox, Nolan then gave himself one final workout as he rushed up the five flights of stairs until he arrived at his doorstep... where he found a peculiar surprise waiting for him.

Rather than the appearance of some package on his doorstep, he found Arthur, his math tutor just sitting down waiting for him. Looking him up and down, the jock noticed just how disheveled the usually put-together man appeared. Instead of his normally styled mop of hair, Arthur looked incredibly disheveled on top of tired, at least based on the dark circles that Nolan noticed behind the nerd's gigantic thick-rimmed glasses.

In the two years that the duo had been working together, it was safe to say that Nolan had come to view Arthur as a friend of sorts. Nolan would bring his math assignments and questions every week, and Arthur would patiently guide him through the problems, breaking down complex equations and concepts in the simplest way that Nolan could understand. It was clear that Arthur had a gift for teaching, as Nolan found himself suddenly making progress in his math classes and avoiding the threat of academic probation.

As they spent more time together, an unlikely friendship began to form. Nolan, with his easygoing and friendly personality, found himself opening up to the introverted and slightly awkward Arthur. With the jock opting to be vulnerable with him, it seemed to unlock something within the nerd that encouraged him to finally open up and grow comfortable around him. Over time then, Nolan learned about Arthur's interests and his daily life. Hell, he had even begun to view the nerd as a friend that when he found out that one of his wrestling teammates had been secretly bullying the nerd, the jock immediately put a stop to it!

So although Nolan would easily describe himself as friends with Arthur given their work together over the past two school years, there had never been an instance where the twig of a nerd had just randomly shown up on his doorstep. After checking his watch and verifying that their appointment wasn't meant for today, the jock flashed a smile as he tried to figure out what's going on. "Uh, hey there Arthur. Is everything ok? I thought our appointment wasn't meant until Sunday night?"

In response, Arthur began to stand up onto his feet, which caused him to quickly readjust his glasses as they began to slide down his nose. "Oh, hey there, Nolan. I was just in the area and I thought I'd stop by and say hello," he said, flashing a soft smile

towards his client. Ever perceptive, the nerd quickly picked up on the gym bag slung around his shoulder and noticed Nolan's damp and sweaty body. "Did you have practice or something today?"

Nolan instantly leaned against the wall, loosening the strap of his gym bag. "Yeah, practice was intense. Coach is being a total hardass about this upcoming meet because it's one of those rival schools. I legit feel so dead right now," he responded, offering up a slight chuckle to lighten the mood. "But, how about you? How are your classes and everything going?"

"Eh, it's alright. This new segment of my math course is pretty difficult, but I'm always down for a challenge," he replied with a lighthearted laugh. "I was tired of doing nonstop readings so I decided to just take a walk to clear my head. Before I knew it, I was here on your doorstep."

After eliciting his own chuckle, Nolan made his way past Arthur as he finally slid his key into the apartment door and unlocked it. Upon looking back, the jock felt oddly sorry for the guy. For some reason the frail shaggy-haired man was always taking the hardest possible courses each semester, which meant that he was too busy to go out and be social. As a result, Nolan couldn't help but feel as though he was the closest thing to a friend that Arthur had. Given the fact that he was planning on just sitting on his couch and relaxing all night anyway, the man realized what would be the problem in having company then? "Ah, I see. Well, I was thinking of getting some pizza and maybe just chilling and watching some TV for the rest of the night. You wanna come in and hang out for a bit?"

Arthur rapidly blinked in surprise, not expecting an invitation from the jock. "Um, sure, that would be great. I think some time away from the textbooks would probably be good for me. I can't stop seeing equations whenever I close my eyes," he chuckled, which caused Nolan to do the same as he finally opened the door and allowed the nerd to walk in first.

Upon shutting the door behind him, Nolan slumped to the side and allowed his gym bag to fall off his shoulders and onto the floor with a heavy thud. With that weight literally lifted off his shoulders, the man looked down at himself and realized just how sweaty he was. "Uh hey, if you don't mind, I'm going to shower real quick," he began, leading Arthur further into the apartment until the duo were in his living room. After reaching out towards an end table and grabbing onto the remote, the jock began to hold it out towards the nerd. "You can just go ahead and sit down and watch some TV I guess. I

promise it will only take a few minutes and then we'll order some pizza and just relax for a bit!" But to the jock's confusion, the nerd refused to take ahold of the remote.

Turning away from the TV and sofa, Arthur looked around the man's apartment before beginning to speak. "Uh, before you go, can I say something," he asked, which resulted in Nolan nodding his head in approval. "Ok, well uh, I just wanted to say that I really appreciate you Nolan. I know this probably doesn't come as a surprise, but I don't really have any friends here. These tutoring sessions have been genuinely quite rewarding because I don't think I've ever met someone as perfect as you."

Upon hearing that last sentence, Nolan's eyebrows raised as he tried to understand what that meant. Was Arthur just being sweet to him or was he trying to be vulnerable and reveal a new piece about himself in terms of his sexuality? Although Nolan was quite comfortable with his sexuality as a straight man, he wasn't actively homophobic or anything so the concept of his friend being open like that was quite sweet in his eyes.

But before he could even respond, Arthur continued to speak. "So uh yeah, I just wanted to say how much I appreciate your friendship," he said, punctuating his sentence by extending out an open hand for a handshake.

Finally, Nolan was given the ability to respond and he tried his best to be comforting to the man. "Aw, it's no problem at all man. You're a pretty great guy yourself and I appreciate all of your help. You've truly saved my ass so many times over the years that I can't repay you enough," he exclaimed, softly chuckling as he began to also extend his hand out for the handshake.

"Oh don't worry, I know how you'll make it up to me," Arthur replied, his grin shifting into a smirk as he suddenly grabbed onto Nolan's hand and wrapped it in a tight embrace.

Immediately, Nolan's grin faded and his eyes widened as he felt a sensation similar to electricity rushing through his body. Confused about what's happening to him, the jock stared into Arthur's eyes, which remained narrowed and instantly made Nolan feel uneasy. Although he could have continued staring for a while in search of answers, the wrestler was stunned to find a bright flash of light suddenly fill the room up. Worried about blinding the light was becoming, the man clenched his eyes shut and grit his teeth as a sudden pain overcame his body. As he continued to scream, he could have sworn that he felt as though his body was being completely torn apart.

But as quickly as the light and pain had emerged, they faded just as fast and Nolan found himself struggling to catch his breath. With each deep inhale and exhale he took,

he couldn't help but notice how high-pitched and labored his breathing sounded. But as Nolan finally peeled apart his eyelids to look over at Arthur, a sudden gasp escaped from his throat as he found himself staring at his own body.

Hoping to put the pieces together as soon as possible about who he was if he wasn't in his own body, a quick look down at his torso revealed the lanky torso of Arthur and the baggy and nerdy attire that he had shown up to Nolan's doorstep wearing. As he held out his hands and looked at just how pale and unimpressive they were, the young jock couldn't help but scream as he realized that he was now in the body of a weak nerd!

Despite the ear-piercing scream he made, Nolan found himself unable to produce any words or move no matter how hard he tried. He couldn't help but wonder if he was somehow stuck by whatever had caused his body swap with Arthur or if he was so petrified and in shock that his body had no idea what to do. But as he looked back across the room at the nerd now occupying his body, it quickly became clear that the new jock had no problem moving around.

As he observed how Arthur looked around and smirked, Nolan got to watch in horror as the nerd quickly looked down before using his new wide pair of hands to pull off the damp and sweaty tank top to reveal the jock's ripped and fully shirtless torso. Upon tossing the clothing onto the floor just a few feet away from the discarded gym bag, the former nerd grabbed onto his plump pecs before eliciting a maniacal laugh.

"You fucking idiot, I can't believe you fell for that fake sympathy shit," he bellowed, his tone drenched in a cocky and condescending tone. Once finished, the man then lifted up his arm and flexed a bicep, smirking as he gripped the rock hard muscle. "Fuck yeah!"



Upon witnessing the nerd's behavior, Nolan was understandably quite confused. In those two years of knowing him, he had never witnessed Arthur behave like this. To make matters worse, he was doing it in Nolan's real body. Like, what the fuck did his so-called friend do to him?!

Refusing to continue looking at the nerd flaunting and flexing those stolen muscles, Nolan forced himself to tilt his head down and observe his new body. After using his hands to rub his upper arms and feel no indication of any muscle, the man wasn't shocked to lift up his shirt as well and find that there was no hint of muscle whatsoever. Instead, he only found pale skin with patchy chest hair and a slight sliver of fat around his stomach and hip area. Upon letting go of the shirt and allowing it to fall back down to cover his depressing new torso, the man's new gangly fingers traversed up his neck, which ultimately led to an exploration of his new face. Allowing his fingers to graze along his bulbous new nose and bump into the thick pair of glasses that covered a good 30% of his face, the man was horrified by how peculiar and strange the entire experience was. Hoping that he was somehow having a post-workout nap, Nolan tried his best to wake himself up from this nightmare by pinching or slapping himself. But of course, that worked to no avail and only made it clear to him that this was all real and he had truly been betrayed by his friend.

Speaking of this so-called friend, Nolan's attention was once again caught by Arthur as the former jock watched the nerd lift up his new muscular arm and shove his angular nose deep into his ripe and sweaty armpit. "*Fuck*, you smell good," he purred, allowing one hand to reach down and fondle the massive bulge that was now straining against the pair of athletic shorts Nolan had been wearing.

Although watching such an obscene display was quite horrific to witness given the body swap element, Arthur's behavior finally caused Nolan to break out of his stupor and demand answers. "What the fuck did you do to me dude," he angrily asked, picking up but not acknowledging the higher-pitched and whiny tone he now spoke with.

In response, Arthur allowed an oddly fitting dopey chuckle to escape from his lips as he turned his palm outwards and revealed a small little device that resembled one of those prank shock rings wrapped around his middle finger. "What do you think I did, dumbass? I stole that precious little body of yours and now there's nothing you can do about it!"

Immediately, the threat of forever being stuck in this body caused Nolan to jump into action as he reached out with haste to touch the device and cause the duo to swap back to their normal bodies. But unfortunately, the jock inherited the nerd's poor

hand-eye coordination and thus missed his foe's hand entirely as he attempted to swipe it.

"Damn, you suck dude! I doubt you could even throw a football at this point," Arthur cackled, smirking as he pulled the device off of his finger and held it up in the air. Before Nolan could attempt a second swipe at the device, the new nerd's eyes widened as he watched the device get tossed down to the ground and a loud crack echo through the room. Just to rub in his defeat though, the new jock smirked before lifting up a foot and bringing it down hard on the device to shatter it into a million pieces. "Looks like those wrestling days of yours are far behind you now, huh?"

Realizing that his chance of swapping back was now utterly destroyed, the former jock found himself suddenly breaking down in tears and falling to the ground as the gravity of the situation hit him. Rather than being a muscular jock who had the world at the palm of his hands and squandered it, now he'll just be this average and meek nerd that has no friends and spends all of his free time studying textbooks!

"Why?!" he blubbered in between intense sobs, "What have I ever done to you? I thought I was your friend!"

In response, Arthur let out a loud guffaw as he leaned down to stare directly into Nolan's eyes. Upon narrowing his eyes and finding himself staring intensely at his old body, a cheerful tone emerged in the new jock's voice. "All of you muscular buffoons are all the same. Even if you weren't as bad as some of your teammates, you were still complicit in the end! I've spent my entire life being ridiculed and tormented by assholes like you and I finally had enough. I got one of my friends in the engineering department to help me build that prototype for me and now that it worked, I never have to worry about feeling worthless again!"

Furious about how he had been grouped up with people he could agree were total assholes, Nolan immediately began to lash out in hopes of making sure that even if he was outpowered, he wasn't outspoken. "You motherfucker," he screamed, adopting the most aggressive tone he could manifest while rushing towards his friend-turned-enemy. "I'll tell everyone what the fuck you did to me. You won't get away with this, you pathetic fucking dweeb! Maybe you deserved to get your ass beat all those times!"

In response, the new Nolan instantly reached out and grabbed the weak nerd by the throat. Hearing the man's last sentence caused the former nerd to snap as he instantly changed his plans about handling the new Arthur moving forward. "You know, I was going to just let you go on and live your life without any interference, but fuck that.

You've fucked with the right one *nerd*, and now you'll be lucky if you don't spend the next two years of your life experiencing hazing and worst possible torments imaginable."

After holding onto the nerd and watching as his eyes began to bulge out, the new jock finally let go and pushed the man back until his light weight caused him to fly several feet before stumbling back even further until he slammed against the front door. "Now get the fuck out of my apartment before I give you a real ass-whooping," he warned, watching as the still-sobbing nerd instantly obeyed his order and fled with haste.



"Fuck, that felt good," Nolan moaned as he reached down and began to fondle his crotch once more. Although he knew getting revenge would be quite hot, he never realized just how hot it would be to humiliate and torment people in ways similar to what he experienced! Looking down and watching as a pre-cum stain began to emerge in the front of his shorts, the new jock smirked before turning and making his way towards his bathroom. Although he was eager to get started repeating the cycle of torment that he had endured, Nolan was more desperate to get acquainted with every part of his new and *bigger* body...