

“You going to stare at that thing all night?” Eli chided his friend, taking a swig of his bourbon. It was not a drink in his friend Alister’s hand, of course, booze not something he partook in often. Rather, it was something he had bought in a gift shop on the way here that caught his fancy.

Not normally one for such trinkets, there was something about the snake charm pendant that called for him as Alister decided to purchase it on a whim. To his surprise, unlike the usual fare he might have obtained from such a shop, the proprietor had something to say about the item’s history. Specifically, he hinted there was something off about it, something he couldn’t put his finger on. It was one of the longest-standing items he’d kept in his shop, something most potential customers found a little unsettling. With that in mind, he hadn't expected it to ever sell and was a little surprised that Alister had decided upon it.

Yet, even with the warning in mind, Alister was not deterred from his purchase. Though he didn't say it outright, something about the charm had called out to him, something he had no name for but could not deny. Alister had to own it, had to put it around his neck, feeling it matched his style perfectly. So, without a further word, he purchased it for a fraction of the price, which was appreciated but not necessary. Almost immediately, he put it on, easily able to work the clasp and getting a warm tingle from the charm that made him assured of his purchase.

So there he was in Eli's apartment, fondling the thing over and over, barely listening to anything his friend had to say. Eli was a little annoyed by that, the two of them seeing each other in person for the first time. Eli at least hoped their hangout would be as fun as their online lives might have dictated. The two of them had just finished a well-prepared dinner, flat iron stakes, red wine sauce, duck fat seared fingerling potatoes, and side salads. All through the meal, Alister had said very little, fixed on his new purchase rather than anything Eli had to bring to the table. It was annoying, to say the least!

“Oh, what? Sorry, sorry,” was Alister's reply, though it was just as distant as he had been all night. It was all Eli could do not to snap at him, taking a larger sip of his booze than he'd intended and almost choking on it. He didn't want to be visibly angry with his friend, not wanting to ruin the trip they had so painstakingly planned. Still, if Alister didn't snap out of his obsessive funk, the trip wouldn't amount to much, anyway.

At the bare minimum, Alister followed him in front of Eli's TV to watch an old horror sci-fi flick, titled 'Sssss'. Given their love of transformation, the movie's premise about a scientist turning a college border into a snake appealed to their sensibilities. Though the special effects were somewhat limited for the time, the transformation took a large part of the movie's premise, and they were able to appreciate the effort made and the focus on the change itself, something that was sorely lacking for people of their proclivities in modern cinema.

Perhaps knowledge of the movie was the factor that had drawn Alister to the pendant in the first place, though he wasn't entirely sure. It was not the make or the shape of the thing that had him so enthralled. Truth be told, Alister didn't really understand what had him so interested. The thing simply felt a part of him, and he was content knowing it was on him, his constant touch of the thing done for affirmation. Alister knew Eli was getting annoyed with him, and he didn't want to disappoint his friend. But he simply couldn't get his mind out of the comfortable blanket he had wrapped himself in with the charm's presence on his person.

As the movie came to an end, the heat that had bothered Alister all evening seemed to increase in intensity. Having cold drinks, the window open, and a fan going couldn't quite alleviate his discomfort, and both he and Eli were out of ideas. Alister eventually stopped complaining about it, if only to alleviate Eli's worry. In truth, the heat was getting worse, and almost seemingly coming from the pendant itself. It was like a pulsating wave coursing through him, raising the heat even more. It was all he could do not to take off the pendant in an effort to alleviate the sensations, though part of him knew he could not bring himself to do no matter the consequence.

And it was a consequence he was soon to discover, the burning around the skin where the pendant touched increasing to almost painful levels. Going to touch the pendant, Alister's fingers were met with that same burning, unable to grasp the object on his body. He could do naught to stare down at his chest, watching as the skin seemed to painfully part where the pendant was touching. Rather than be rejected by his anatomy, the object was taken inside of him readily, Alister sure it was being rapidly absorbed into him of its own volition. The pain, though diminished, still persisted, and he was sure glowing lines could be perceived from its previous position, though he might have been seeing stars from the pain.

Yet, as the heat started to charge through his form, something else began to plague him, racing from his chest all the way to his groin. Much to his embarrassment, Alister felt himself pound almost painfully erect to the point that his hands were on his cock in an effort to both hide it from Eli and provide the briefest stimulation to the aching tip. Though he had it on good authority that Eli wouldn't mind the sight, Alister had no intention of being on display from a foreign source that was ailing him. More to the point, there was no earthly reason such pain would be arousing, though Alister was thankful for it, the only reprieve he was being granted from the otherwise burning flames lapping at his skin and insides.

Alister could not keep his state of being from his friend, as with a pained cry, he called out, the heat coursing through his form reaching its Zenith. He was sweating profusely to the point his clothing was soaked through, and he was compelled to get them off as quickly as possible. Standing up made him dizzy, though he was able to tough it out, won king as he took

his pants off, even down to his underwear, exposing a waving erection beyond what his normal stature would support. His shirt, soaked as it was, became a more troublesome affair, and Alister ended up ripping it off with some force, not caring about it as it was thrown to the floor with little regard.

“Hey, are you OK? What's going on?!” Eli called out, his medical background running through all the possibilities in his mind in rapid succession. The mere sight of his friend was not enough to place the ailment, though he was sure Alister would need a 911 call if whatever was bothering him persisted. He could only stare stunned for the moment, mostly due to the rather prominent erection his friend was sporting, something that made no sense given the circumstances. The size of it was rather impressive, giving Eli just enough pause not to call for additional help.

Yet, his stance was not to last as Alister's legs suddenly gave out, and he hit the floor with a concerning thud. He didn't seem hurt from the fall, though distracted from the heat and pain enough that he didn't even realize Eli was staring at him. For a moment, Eli noticed the pendant was missing and figured it had fallen off. But a steady glow from his friend's chest where the implement should have been left Eli doubly concerned, even with the impossibility it had done something to him.

Alister was barely aware of this, however, his gaze fixated on the light of the full moon streaming through the single window. It had been a point of interest for the two of them that their trip had fallen on a full moon and that the cloud cover was relatively light enough that they could see its glow. But rather than the beauty of the orb that Alister often admired, it was the alleviating rays that seemed to soothe the heat or at least enough he was able to relax into it. They did dial his arousal up beyond what he had ever known, but that was hardly a concern with the pleasurable waves ebbing the pains wracking his body, a contrast he was barely able to comprehend.

Against his better inclinations, Alister started to stroke himself, fingers gingerly playing over his rod as though he had never done such a thing before. The pleasure was electric, and any trepidation he might have harbored in doing something in front of a friend was lost in the promise of release. Though it felt like a few strokes should have been all it took to bring on a climax, the efforts seemed to stem his arousal, making him desperate to stroke toward his end.

Which did not come. Alister was rubbing his member frantically, yet no relief seemed to come, as close as he felt to the precipice. His balls were on fire, their load precariously close to spilling. But whatever force was ailing him did not see it fit to have him cum, and Alister was stuck there, stroking frantically with no hope of relief. Eli's presence watching meant nothing to

the desperate man, not thinking anything was amiss about his actions and not thinking about asking for outside help was an option or something that would help at the moment.

Sweat was still pouring off him in rivulets, in particular around his legs to the point that he could hardly separate them. They seemed to ache strangely, as though moving them in certain ways was spinning him. Desperately wanting the aches to abate so he might be granted his out to orgasm, Alister adjusted them several times until they felt comfortable, lined up as Alister sat on his ass, stroking frantically and moaning his lust and frustration.

Eventually, a numbness sat in over his legs, and Alister tried to move them to prevent the tingling from growing in intensity. However, efforts moved both legs in tandem, as though they were somehow stuck together. Looking down, hand off his cock for a moment, Alister was shocked to see the skin was stuck together, as though the sweat was enough to fuse the skin. However, to his horror, that was not to be the case. It seemed as though the skin was actually attached, knitting together the more he watched. A line of skin seemed to be pulling inward toward each other, gradually robbing the space between them. Starting around his knees, the fusion seemed to be moving up toward his groin and down toward his feet, which themselves felt numb and stiff, as though the muscle had become somewhat atrophic.

Alister could do naught but stare as soon the space between his legs from ankle to groin was fused by their skin, the muscle underneath swelling thick enough to make him think they had always been as such. Struggling in vain did not allow them to move, as though the muscles within no longer worked. The same stretched skin knitted together his feet, all the way up to his large toes. Like thickened webbing, the space between the toes had also been sealed, leaving pointed tips that were brought together into one pointed end. The bones, the joints, and even the muscles seemed to dissolve within, leaving nothing remaining to flex as Alister sat there, balancing on his ass as the weight of the immobile remnants of his legs lay there like a deceased body.

“Fuck...I should call...damnit, someone? Who?!” Eli called out his panic. Though he knew 911 should have been his first inclination, nothing he knew of could cause such a drastic change, and there was nothing medically he knew to resolve the situation as his friend continued to change. All he could do was stare at his friend’s horrific changes, thankful that Alister seemed to be no worse for wear, save the intense lust and the changes themselves.

“Don’t...oohhh...why does it feel so goooood...” Alister moaned, enough safety in the words to keep Eli from his phone but still staring at the changes, given their relentless spread seemed not to be stopping.

A series of sharp cracks responded through his legs, as though the bones themselves were breaking apart. Though Alister seemed not to be pained by it, groaning from discomfort but not ceasing the persistent stroking of his cock. He didn't seem to be cumming, or able to, but Eli couldn't deny how erotic the sight was. It made him tent in his own pants, despite being horrified by what he was seeing. Be it the fact there was a physical change going on to his friend, or that Eli found Alister's naked body attractive in its own right, Eli was turned on like no one's business. It was everything he could do to reach up and touch his own member, not something he was inclined to do even though the urge persisted.

Soon, the series of snaps ceased, and the fused legs went limp, it being obvious bones no longer persisted within them. That was not to be the case much longer with the pressure that started in Alister's backside, leaving him to roll over to appreciate it. To his surprise, Eli watched as Alister's ass cheeks started to fuse as well, hip bones going the same way as the bones in his legs. Even his anus seemed to be gone, Eli wondering what the hell was happening to it. Alister knew, of course, feeling the orifice moving within him as his system merged with his urethra and sex. It was bizarre, making him feel a little queasy. However, keeping his hands on his cock and stroking off was enough to keep his aliment down, to the point that he cared not when a slit started to pull down from right above his testicles, clenching with pleasure as his cock was stroked and his prostate stimulated.

But it was the soft popping of his remaining spinal column that caught both their attention. Eli moved around to see it pressing against the skin where his ass once was and moving down the back of his fused lump, moving through the meat as it formed new linkages. Not expecting the change to affect Alister like that, Eli was starting to understand his friend's spine was moving within the growth, pushing all the way down to the tip of his former feet. The muscles around it continued to full out, dissolved bones making up the material necessary to fuel its development as what seemed like his spine settled into the merged mass of former legs.

Even feeling he now possessed the ability to do, Alister was still a little shocked to feel the tip of the tail starting to move at his prompting. He was able to twitch the end of the tail just slightly, though the more he tried, the more the rest of the tail started to move as well, muscles swelling under the skin and pulling back on themselves as the conical shape of his tail took place. Soon, the entire mass of tail was moving, undulating, and almost pushing Alister forward. He managed to stay in place, however, still stroking his cock and thrashing his tail in sexual excitement.

The massive, skin-shaded lump continued to alter, thinning out and becoming more uniform than the legs themselves. Alister couldn't believe it was getting longer, thinning from the girth of fused legs and adding that mass to its overall length. Soon it reached almost twice the size of his torso and showed no signs of slowing its growth. It was able to move in three

dimensions from multiple points of articulation like a serpentine tail, the mental image all too present from the film they had just watched.

The tail-like appendage was terrifying to behold, looking alien with its skin shade, though it was devoid of hair. Yet, a spreading black discoloration soon started to play over the tip, peppering the skin and running across the bottom and sides. It took Eli a few moments to register what he was seeing. It looked like hundreds of interlocking plates spreading over his skin in a firm covering. They seemed smooth and dry, though Eli was not in a place he was willing to get close enough to touch them. Soon, they covered his tail all the way to his waist, which if Eli wasn't mistaken, was becoming thinner, its contours matching the girth of the tail he now possessed. A snake's tail, Eli was steadily realizing. Was Alistet turning into some sort of snake?

To both of their surprise, Alister's upper body was not yet to alter, hands fully functional as he continued to rub at himself, cock unable to get off even though the air was heavy with the scent of his pre-cum. He seemed stronger, if that were possible, with muscle swelling under the skin of his torso as it had across his tail. He remained lean, the torso matching his tail but not yet changing. Hell, even a coating of groin hair seemed to persist over his scales, testicles still coated and all. It was bizarre, to say the least, even as his tail continued to lengthen, able to touch the other wall if he was inclined to stretch it out.

Alister could not bring himself to care about the changes, despite losing his legs to the serpentine tail. He was far too enraptured by his cock, stroking with desperation, grunting, and panting all the while. Alister would have been able to get off ten times over, and each stroke seemed to bring him to the precipice of release. It was a goal he could not reach no matter how he tried. At least he was thankful it did not seem to chaff him or pain him in any way. Stroking off was the only like to alleviate the heat. He was sweating profusely, a thick musk perforating the air and fueling his list to its inevitable end. Nothing else mattered not the realization he had a snake tail where his legs once sat, or that the changes did not seem to be done with him quite yet.

A sudden pop was all that could distract him from the persistent pounding on his cock as the slit where his anus was now set opened far enough that one of his testicles was sucked inside. The shock stopped him, sending shivers of discomfort over his form to feel one testicle, then the other being pulled into his body. For a moment, Alister felt a flush of fear rush through him. But as his anus continued to widen, taking the remnants of his fleshy sack to fuel its outer layers, Alister could feel them moving within him, shifting his anatomy and even swelling with semen, if that were possible.

Figuring his changing testicles would be the catalyst for his desired orgasm, Alister groaned, the tension in his member rising to its apex. And pressure seemed to be building at the

head, complete with the tension within his internal testicles. He was sure to cum at any moment, just had to keep stroking, keep leaking....

But the pressure did not result in the expected orgasm. Rather the tension in the head started to pull from the inside, as though something within was trying to separate it. The head had, by this point, swelled impossibly large in relation to his lean serpentine length. Soon it was too much to the point where his penis pulled apart, the urethra tearing painlessly down toward his foreskin, tugging it toward his groin. There was no blood, and the erectile tissues within seemed to be on display for only a moment before filling in with skin as though they existed as separate entities to begin with.

“Oooohh...what'sss happening...” Alister hissed, feeling his hands pulling his cocks away, peeling from the center and moving toward his groin. His foreskin had been pulled down toward the base of his groin, right above the slit. The tugging against the skin was not simply from the pulling of his split penises. Rather his foreskin was moving to merge with the slit of his anus, merging the two orifices together and leaving his penises hanging around the slit. Though none of this could stem the force of his erections, popping through the upper part of the slit itself and still attached to his internal anatomy, likely to be pulled all the way inside him when not in use.

“Dude, your cock!” Eli called out, not sure what to make about the whole affair. It was more than he could imagine, his friend's cock split into two separate penises like they were meant to be that way. Soon, Alister was stroking both of them at once, as though forgetting he hadn't possessed two in the first place. The need to cum was powerful, indeed!

“Ssss ssssensitive...” Alister hissed, a tone to his voice that made Eli confused. It was an alien quality, a hiss that seemed to slide off his tongue. He was hardly in a place to reflect on it too much with the sight of Alister still stroking off, mesmerized and having no way to stop it or help his friend besides!

It was soon to get much worse, the clefts around the heads of his cocks as the tips started to thin, turning red and sliding into a point as sharp as the one on his tail. The changes to his members came quicker, as though Alister was stroking them into being. They seemed more motile than anything a human could manage, the erectile tissue more elastic and allowing them to writhe like the snakes Alister's tail reminded him of. By the end of it, his members, longer than humanly possible, were red and glistening from the amount of fluids leaking from them, snaking out of his slit and having expanded it from their sheer size from the base.

By this point, any remained pubes merged with the scales around his slit, leaving only scales over his lower form. Though they started to spread up his chest, running in line with his

happy trail, the hair from it did not seem to fall out. Rather, if anything, the hair there seemed to thicken, more hairs growing around their pores, protected by the peppering of black scales. This combination of hair and scales ran all the way up to his pecs, spreading over them and sporting a rather fetching look that would normally make Eli melt in other circumstances. Save for the scales, he supposed, though it was mostly due to their alien nature and his uncertainty as to their origin. When the effect was done, Alister was covered in double the quantity the already hairy man possessed, and, to Eli's chagrin, he had to take a look at the man's pits. It was hard to tell, Alister was distracted by stroking off his two cocks, but the bush underneath both of them was enough to make Eli start to leak as well, despite himself. What he wouldn't do to bury his nose in...no! What was he thinking!? He needed to help his friend, not make the changes worse. But, how?

Alister, for his part, was still hyper-focused on touching himself, wanting to cum from the changes that were highly arousing. The aches of muscle shifting were ever-present, welling in tone under the skin even though his body had slimmed to match his snakey tail. The heat still hurt him, and only the pleasure of touching himself was enough to quell the agony from the changes. But no matter how much he stroked himself, he couldn't bring himself the blessed release. It was becoming mind-numbingly frustrating for him to be so close to the edge without falling over into orgasm bliss.

"Pleasse...I need it..." Alister moaned helplessly, and Eli was inclined to go to him, to help him with his sexual needs. But he dared not, not wanting to spread the curse to himself or make things worse for his friend. There was nothing he could do but watch the changes and hope they ended with a more favorable outcome.

"Fuck! AHHHH!" Alister suddenly screamed out, and Eli looked down, wondering what was wrong. A flash of blood made him fearful, though he could not see any obvious source of the bleeding. It was the sight of his hands, flying from his cocks and leaving them to hang there, bobbing up and down as though still desperate for the orgasm denied him. The nails were bloodied and were starting to enlarge, something pushing from underneath. They were massive, black talons longer than his fingers and just as thick. Alister stared down at that, pain obviously radiating through them as they took shape, looking unnatural though matching the form of his digits, strange as he flexed them, trying to work the numbness out.

Their presence made it impossible for Alister to want to risk the need to continue to touch himself. And with it came the same pain that had been assailing him over and over, his guts churning, internal organs being pulled and twisted into new shapes even though his torso maintained much of its human form. He was terrified, the agony almost too much to bear. A sudden realization hit him just then. He had changed himself and had become a snake creature fueled by lust. Still rock hard, the tremors of pleasure were but a drop in the bucket to the pain

that was to come. As his head started to ache, the change getting into his skull, Alister's twin cocks started to soften. Without the ability to touch them any longer, they began to retract into his moist, glistening slit, and it closed, its presence barely noticeable under the scutes that covered his lower half.

Fearful now, any pleasure having abated, Alister looked up at his friend with pleading eyes. He wanted to struggle against the changes, to try with all his will to revert them. But it was obvious the efforts would be moot. There was nothing he could do to stop the alterations to his head. Worst, he had just let it happen, welcomed it, even, for a modicum of the sexual pleasure he had thus far received!

"H-help...me...pleasssse..." Alister moaned, a peculiar sounding hiss from his lips as his mouth stayed open, Alister trying to close it but to no avail. It was as though the muscles in his jaw were pushing against the skin and preventing it from closing in the way he was used to. He wanted to grasp his face, but, wary of his claws, he was only able to close his eyes, feeling his jaw starting to extend as the final bit of the changes began to overtake him.

Soon, the skin-shaded jaws started to press outward, two, three, then four inches, the bones shifting painfully underneath. "AHHHHHHHHH!" Alister called out as it pushed beyond the contours of his face. It looked painfully out of place for a few moments, jaw opening wider as the skin from the sides of his cheeks started to stretch, cracking apart and literally torn from the tissues. The skin started to heal, though the layers present had healed to allow his jaw to unhinge. It was horrific to watch, the stuff of nightmares as Alister's face opened large enough to wrap around a human skull. That realization left a shiver running through Eli's mind. What would Alister look like when he was done? And more to the point, what would Alister do to him when the changes were done?

That was not the most horrific change to take his face from him even as Alister reflexively unhinged his jaw over and over just to get used to the sensation. His teeth started to pull back in his exposed jaw, leaving his snake-like jaw gumless for the moment, with no dentures in sight. Eli stared in confusion for a new moment when suddenly, two massive fangs burst forth with a spray of blood. Sticking out three inches long, they were translucent, pointed spears with thick pulsating sacks just under the skin that made Eli shiver. Surely, they were venom sacks of some sort, Alister having the hollow fangs to pump his poison into any prospective victim. Like perhaps Eli himself...

Alister could see his muzzle stretched out in front of him, the pain of fangs bursting through, and the thinning of a tongue that stopped salivating, mouth feeling as though it was full of cotton balls. It stretched out of his new maw as his thinning tongue split into two forks. He could feel his nose start to flatten into his nose bridge, two slits that pulsated with air intake,

having lost the ability to breathe through his mouth. Alister had to blink a few times, eyes watering as they seemed to enlarge in their sockets. Tepidly opening them, Alister was greeted by the sight of the world in hues of red, as though he could see heat trails in the air to denote where the two of them had been. Like something a predator might need to better find his prey...

With his skull in a hybrid state and his beard seemingly thicker, those same lighter scales accenting its contours, Alister noticed the pain started to abate a little, though he was unsure if the changes were finished within. It was powerfully uncomfortable to unhinge his jaw in such a manner, and had he not been in such dire straits, he might be tempted to play with it further. But as things were, he was forced to simply stand there, tongue flicking in and out reflexively as he tasted the air, something his shifting mind was not able to fully comprehend.

With that, the pain started to burrow into his skull, and for a moment, the sights of heat trails before him had him mesmerized. What would it be like to follow...but now, he wasn't a predator, was he...? It was so confusing...the scents from his tongue, the sharper images of the world...the...*hunger. Nonono not that!*

Trying his best not to compose himself while he still could, Alister gazed into his friend's eyes with a look of terror on his features, as much as the snake-like eyes could convey. Instincts to hunt were burning into his mind, and with only one other living being in the room, albeit a larger one, the swelling instincts were hyper-focused on Eli as though waiting for him to make a move. "Don't run...It won't end well..." Alister hissed, the words a little difficult to determine given his altered mouth. But the moment their weight sunk in, Eli froze, not wanting to move lest he bring down the beast's ire.

Yet, the more Alister stared at the man, the more something else started to creep into his mind. The pain had retracted his hemipenis into its slit, but he had not yet cum, and was powerfully pent up with the need to rut. Though they had not slid out of their slits yet, Alister felt they could with little provocation, and not wanting to risk contact with his new claws, there was only one other option. Straight as he was, Alister had not considered anything further with his friend. That was starting to change, Alister feeling pressure from his members and the simplifying instincts telling him to take what he wanted. It was his to take, Alister being the apex being and desiring sexual contact. It didn't matter from who, so long as it was a worthy mate, like what he was starting to perceive Eli as the more he regarded him with lust rather than hunger...

Even with the last vestiges of his human mind waning, a small part of Alister was still trying to fight against it. He couldn't, shouldn't want to take his friend for his own sexual desire. But as the instincts sank fully into his head, Alister had a harder time rationalizing why it was such a bad idea not to give in and take what he wanted. And being bisexual made sense,

especially as he continued to scent the air with his tongue, taking in the musk and partial erection his friend sported. What he would do to this man... It became more appealing and less horrific as the seconds ticked passed. His body felt too good...and this man's touch would make it even better...

“Alister! Hang on!” Eli called out, seeing the struggle on his friend’s face and not wanting to have him lose himself to whatever beast was taking him over. He knew his friend was losing it, could see it in the serpentine eyes as Alister struggled with the internal instincts of the beast he had become. And it looked like the human him was losing...

“AAAHHHH...YESSSSSS!” Came a sudden scream, Alister feeling his cocks quivering and yelling in pleasure and not pain this time. With that, his head hung down and his eyes fluttered, the death throws of his humanity lost to the snake-like creature he had become. With some force, his hemipenis burst out of his slit, bobbing to full erection within seconds. Alister was *hard*, and he needed sexual stimulation!

“A-Alister?” Eli said with a bit of trepidation in his voice. He didn’t know what had replaced his friend but was certain it was something inhuman. Certainly, something he didn’t want to be in the room with, though any retreat would likely be met with his demise.

With the sound of Eli’s voice, Alister looked up, eyes snakish as his tongue shot out, flickering far faster than before, as though Alister had become accustomed to its abilities. “Yesssss,” he hissed, though there was nothing Eli could determine as human in the voice. His voice was predatory, commanding, and most terrifying of all, *hungry*. It was clear that while the body was basically his, whatever made him human was gone.

With a sudden speed, Alister slithered up to him, almost wrapping an elongated tail around Eli's waist. “MMM...you sssmell good,” he hissed, tongue brushing his cheek and making Eli shiver in fear and lust. “Arousal,” Alister said, as though understanding his serpentine abilities for the first time. “And fear. It’s delicious.”

It was powerfully conflicting in his mind to be afraid of the creature that could kill him with a bite and swallow him whole, or do something far more enticing with him. He stared into his friend’s former eyes, wondering what Alister was going to do to him. As though reading his mind, Alister looked at him with that commanding smirk that left Eli actually confused as to his fate. “Hmmm, what to do with you?” Alister hissed, staring Eli in the eye. Eli found himself unable to look away, enraptured by the sight of the slitted eyes, blinking at him in interest. There was something about the creature’s stare that made it impossible to look away, as though doing such was a sign of weakness. But the more he stared, the more something started to sink into his mind, as though the snake creature’s eyes were swirling. Unable to determine his lucidity, Eli

was forced to gaze, mind falling into a trance and unable to form coherent thoughts. Why was he so worried when Alister was here to take care of him...?

“Depends on...what?” Eli was prompted to say, thinking about the last thing that was said to him.

“On how well you sssservice me...” Came the hiss of reply, carrying a note of command. It resonated well with Eli’s weakened psyche and burrowed into his deepest desires. He would do anything his master asked, and not only that, he was happy to do so.

Without any further prompting, Eli moved in and started kissing down his slender, muscled, chest, playing over the hair and loving the texture of scales underneath it. The hair was sweaty, and musky, and eroded Eli’s senses further, to the point he was reaching out with his tongue to lap at the fluids. A hiss of approval and the texture of a tongue on his cheek was all Eli needed to know his efforts were adequate.

The sensation of claws on his back was alarming but for a moment as they worked their way into Eli’s shirt. With a sharp rip, they were torn apart, pain in him only for a second as the heated air hit his hairy skin. With similar finesse, Alister’s other claw was on his belt, rending it from his form and forcing his pants down. Even his underwear was gently removed so as not to harm his penis, Eli’s fat, four-inch dick bobbing in the air and leaking fluids. Eli could hardly bring himself to care, rubbing his naked body against the snake man’s larger one.

Feeling emboldened by his nudity, Eli got down on his knees, staring at the pulsating slit and the hemipenis threatening to slide from it at any moment. Licking his fused slit was a curious tongue, Alister’s penises pushed out, widening his reptilian slit and prompting Eli’s further inspection. Though their shape was bizarre, Eli had no trepidation lick at the tip of one and then the other, prompting fluids to leak into his willing maw. Jaw not quite able to get around the two of them, Eli started sucking them in sequence, tearing one serpentine cock and then the other, one hand on each and stroking them off in tandem. Alister was undulating in bliss, Eli’s tongue working over him and making the snake man squirm.

However, the longer Eli sucked the cocks, the more the hypnotic gaze faded from his mind’s eye, as though Alister’s influence over him was waning. In truth, Alister didn’t fully understand what he was doing, just that it pleased him to control the meeker human as he was. The more Eli felt his cognizance returning, the more Eli blinked himself back to reality. Eventually, he pulled back, unsure of what he was doing and feeling a sense of shock racing over him. What the fuck had he been doing?! He found the snake man hot but...he couldn't imagine doing such a thing willingly, could he?

Yet, the moment he pulled back was the moment Alister's hands gripped him once more, pulling him up to stare into his eyes. That same swirl settled into Eli's eyes once more, and that lovely forked tongue reached out to lap at Eli's cheeks, covered with his own sexual juices. "Good newsssss, human. I know exactly how to ussssse you," he hissed, moving into Eli's ear to whisper to him.

Alister, for his part, reveled in the scent of fear wafting from his lover. Yet, even without his hypnotic hold, the man's arousal was stronger, bringing Alister's lust to a premium. It was clear he would be a much better lover than a snack, though Alister wasn't feeling particularly hungry besides. And Eli was so much more fun to tease that Alister had no intention of letting him go...

Holding him in place, Alister felt his cocks sliding out even further at the prospect of what he was to do. They brushed against Eli's own, making the stunned bac shiver. It felt like his cock was longer than it ever had been, though Eli was hardly in a position to know for sure. The sensation gave him pause; though Eli was in no position to question the words of the serpent man, something at the back of his mind continued to poke at him as he figured he maybe, just maybe, should try and resist...

"But...you're straight...right...?" Eli managed to choke out, though hopeful another answer would be given.

"Not anymore..." Alister hissed, eyes effectively providing that hypnotic pattern that drew Eli in, helplessly enthralled by the snake man's gaze.

Without a word or complaint, Eli let himself be lifted up by the beast's clawed hands. One hip raised, one of the snake man's long undulating dicks started seeking Eli's tight hole, making the prone man shiver the moment the warm fluids touched his nethers. Relaxed as Eli was under the beast's gaze, Eli's hole opened up eagerly, taking the pointed tip inside. Hardly pained by the intrusion, Eli rather liked it, moaning as he was infiltrated further. It was powerfully exciting, taking everything Alister had not to lose himself and disrupt his gaze on his victim.

"Good...now sssservice me fuuuther..." Alister hissed, and Eli nodded, reaching out with that eager tongue to start teasing at Alister's hairy nipples. The pain in his rear was hardly enough to deter his advances, and he started licking at the man's hard nipples, the hiss of pleasure all the encouragement he needed.

Though he was already becoming accustomed to the pain of being penetrated, the sensation of something else pressing against his rectum made him hiss in his own way. For a

moment, Eli had forgotten there was a second phallus and the snake man might try to penetrate him with two at once. It should have been a difficult endeavor, but Eli was ready for the challenge, eager in the knowledge he would serve such a magnificent snake lord. Seeking snake cock rubbed against his rectum, and for a moment, the force of pleasure was enough to send Eli from the hypnotic gaze once more. Eli snapped back from the intenseness of it, almost enough that he was prompted to pull out and run from what Alister had become, even if such were possible. But there was no denying the pleasure of penetration, his prostate on fire from the twin phalluses that were trying to skewer him at once. And, there was a part of him that always *did* want to have sex with him...

Eli's own cock at its zenith, there was little chance of him holding back for long. But with his body being hitched up as it was, there was still time for him to pleasure his friend, doing it out of his own volition rather than the hypnotic force that had overwhelmed him prior. Licking and sniffing the hair around his happy trail, the musky scent that had him so enthralled seemed to move toward his armpits, which themselves were coated in a thick bush of human hair. The texture of the scales under his hair was pleasant, and Eli stuck his nose in, burrowing in Alister's sweaty stink. It was heaven!

Yet, before he could get into it too much, the sensation of the snake's tongue on his neck made him look up in time to see Alister's unhinged maw opening wide. For a moment, Eli was sure the jaws were to snap around him, ending his life as Alister swallowed him whole, thinking him to be a fuck and a snack at the same time. And, gleaming hollow fangs were exposed, dripping a clear viscous fluid that could only be venom. There was nothing to be done for it, no way for him to escape. All he could do was close his eyes as the fangs burrowed deep into his shoulder, unable to stifle his outcry of pain.

One thing met his mind before Eli blacked out from the pain, the pleasure in his cock already close to bursting. The force of the bite sent a wave of pleasure through his form, bringing him to orgasm and causing him to spill his cum all over his hairy chest. It was enough to cause his serpentine lover to blow as well, Alister's twin phalluses unloading their burden into Eli's abused rectum. The backflow ran out of his ass and down Alister's hemipenis, though Eli was barely aware of it, falling into the light that venom had burned into his subconscious.

Alister held his prone mate for a few moments, feeling a sense of companionship with his friend as he eventually moved him toward the couch, setting him down gently. Feeling his cum-soaked cocks retracting into his slits, Alister moaned out from the sensual bliss of serpentine lust. It was far better than its human counterpart, and in Alister's altered mind, such a form was inferior. It wouldn't be an issue for much longer, he was sure. Especially with what he had done to his friend...

A grin crossed his face as his tongue reached out, lapping at Eli's lips. "Thanksssss for the fun, but it'ssss time for me to hunt..." he said, enough though Eli was unconscientious and could not hear him. Still, even as he slithered toward the door, he turned around enough to blow his friend a kiss before heading out into the night and all it had to offer...

What felt like some time later, Alister awoke, head pounding as though he'd had too much to drink. But...he didn't drink, right? Trying to reflect on it brought further pain, and Alister sat there in Eli's armchair, trying his best to rationalize what had happened. Nothing was returning to his recollections no matter how much he laid back and tried to allow it to happen.

A few things did come to his awareness as he lay there, not least of all his nudity. He never slept in the buff, especially not when he was at a friend's place. And there was a sticky sensation on his groin, as though he'd nudded himself in his sleep. But not only was his groin covered with dry fluids, but his chest as well, and Alister was a little surprised, not one to shoot that far from orgasm. Rubbing the skin revealed more chest hair over his happy trail as well, and the itching under his armpits was indicative of further hair growth. Such made no sense, no matter how he tried to rationalize it. How *had* he gotten in this state last night?

It was the sight of his prone friend on the couch beside him that brought the events of the night to rush back. Not only did he recall the transformation and all it had done to him, but the bite marks on Eli's neck, massive and sore looking, were all he needed to know that his serpentine form had bitten into his friend's neck. Momentarily panicked, Alister was relieved to see the soft rise and fall of his friend's chest, a sign his bite had not been fatal. But if what he recalled were true, he'd turned into a snake monster, he had bitten his friend, cumming in his ass and marking him as Alister's own...

"Fuck!" Alister explained, getting up and looking around the room for his pants. They were on the floor where he'd stripped from them, though part of Alister's mind saw no need for them. After all, he had been seen in a far more compromising situation, being the dominant being in their sexual encounter. It was as though he maintained a serpentine mind through the change, one that reveled in his sexuality and dominance. Fighting through the instincts was difficult, though not impossible, and he managed to force them on, though not before watching the rousing Eli coming to at the sound of Alister's outburst.

With that, the two of them tensed up, Eli not sharing the same inclinations about nudity in front of his friend. The priority was not for them to get dressed, however, now with the reality of what had happened at the forefront of their thoughts. Still, with both of them afraid of voicing

what was on their minds, the two of them stared at each other for what seemed like an eternity before Alister decided fuck it and acknowledged the elephant in the room.

“So, that actually happened,” Alister said, a statement, not a question. Eli, for his part, could do naught but nod.

It was at the sight of his own erection coming to attention from the memories of last night that Alister jumped up, seeking his underwear and wanting to hide. Eli couldn't look away, even surprised to see a scale pattern on the underwear that made him question the coincidence. Alister didn't seem to be bothered by the torn garments, running to the bathroom in an attempt to get his barrings and have his erection subside. Eli had to resist the urge to go after him, not only in his worry about his friend but something else, a deep-seated desire for the man that went beyond his casual crush.

It did not take long for Alister's examination in the mirror to reveal the permanent changes to his physiology. He was surely a little more slender, though the muscle tone on his frame was more than even his gym exploits could manage. Hardly able to relish the alterations, a dark shade on his fingers prompted him to look down. They were easily distinguishable from their translucent state, looking darker and even more pointed, like the claws he once possessed in snake-man form. With that, a look in the mirror confirmed what his tongue told him, that his canines were noticeably longer and pointed, giving him an almost serpentine visage that made him shudder in disgust and arousal.

It was not just the physical changes that had him concerned, however. Walking back to the living area, Alister kept his head down, not wanting to look his friend in the eyes for the temptation of what he could do. “I'm not...entirely changed back, as you can see. But it's not just physical...” Alister said softly, letting the words trail off.

“What do you mean?” Eli said, the trepidation dripping from his voice. He figured he knew the answer, though needed to hear the words from his friend's lips all the same.

A blush crossed Alister's features at that. “Well, I've always had a teasing streak but...now I don't really care about the gender of my partner. I figured I was straight before, but not anymore...” He said, as though the forced change in his sexuality was something he lamented at the moment.

“Oh...” Eli said, not sure what to make about that. Part of him was aroused, though there were the memories of what Alister had done to him, in particular the hypnotic gaze that forced Eli to pleasure the snake man. Would he do that to him once more? Would Eli truly lament that experience if it were to happen again?

The day passed painfully slowly, Alister not sure what to do. He didn't head home, rescheduling his flight and time off work. Part of him was sure he would change again and didn't want to risk it without his friend present. Eli agreed, not wanting Alister to leave until they figured things out. And the two of them, though unspokenly, harbored a lust for each other that made them not wish to part. They managed to quell the urges for now, though if Alister was to change, that would likely not be the case for long.

All through the day, memories of what happened that night flooded back. Though some of them were hazy, he could certainly recall how *good* it felt to be what was essentially a naga. Sating his hunger on several rabbits, jerking off his twin snake cocks, and most of all, how wonderful it felt to nut inside his friend's anus. The most embarrassing desire that plagued him, however, caused a blush to cross his features. Touching himself after feeding was good, but...how he had wished Eli was there, fucking his tight pucker and having him explode on their chests once more...

Sitting in Eli's living room once more, the two stared out the window with bated breath, not sure what would happen at the moon's rise. The pendant was still gone, as though the physical object was no longer needed after its magic had been absorbed. They might have thought it to be the end of it, though Alister's physical prowess and mental inclinations seemed to indicate otherwise. And there was always the worry that Eli, too, had been infected, the bite not causing him death and there being little other purposes for the bite and subsequent venom.

"You doing alright?" Eli finally asked, breaking the silence between them.

"Uh huh," Alister replied, attention on the moon as though he was worried about what its rays would do to him. He was sweating, though not with the intensity of the changes that had taken him. Not yet, at least. But it could hit at any time. And he was almost sure his body, down to the very cells, was preparing to change...

Heat rushed over him in waves just then, though Alister was ready enough for it to remove his clothes without damaging them. Tongues of lust and agony crossed his body in equal measure, cock at full attention with anticipation of what was to come. Though now, ready for it as he was, Alister was able to sink down, sticking his legs together before the skin would fuse them. Knowing how he would change, how erotic it could feel, he wanted it to happen, to become the beast his mind truly held in reverence. It was the one thing he was afraid to admit to Eli, or even himself, that the changes not only felt good, but he wanted to change, to become the beast once more and take all that was his...

Writhing and undulating as he was, it took little effort for his legs to crack and pop, thinning into the serpentine tail that made up his lower half. Spine inserted itself into the growth, lengthening it far more rapidly than last night, as though his desires were the catalyst for the changes to come faster. His torso hardly needed to thin as his tail whipped his legs and toes together, as though they were meant to be one. Soon, his tail grew beyond 6 feet, massive and thick and flexible enough to wrap around Eli's body if he was inclined to.

Stroking himself off as black scales overtook his form, Alister moaned, the efforts pulling his penis apart as he began slithering forward, used to the motions of his serpentine form and able to glide around the apartment with lightning speed. It was obvious as his groin hair fell out that his anus had merged with an opening that was soon to pull his testicles within, protected and full of potent sperm. Soon, it had looked as though he'd torn his penis in two, his hemipenis reformed with each side larger than his humanity and enough to make Eli melt. As much as it had hurt, he couldn't deny how good it had felt to have both inside of him, and now much he wanted it once more.

Looking up toward Eli's prone form, Alister grinned, expression growing impossibly wide as his jaw cracked open and forced itself into a blunt muzzle, teeth fading into fleshy gums before his canines erupted in hollow, deadly fangs. Eyes blinked a few times as they took on reptilian slits, and his nostrils faded, two slits that a long, forked tongue played over them, tasting the world once more and relishing the now familiar sensations. Eli continued to stare, as the same thick beard, armpit, and happy trail grew thicker and accented with black scales underneath.

Yet, he was soon distracted from the sight of the sexy snake man by a surprising sensation against his own form. "Ah! Oh, FUCK!" Eli called out, a heat rapidly assailing his form. It was all too sudden, the agony of muscles burning and skin on fire causing him to sweat profusely. Though Alister was focused on stroking his cocks with his clawed hands, even he looked up in shock at the sight of his friend falling over, body violently rocking as his own had last night. It was no surprise when Eli ripped his clothes off, tearing at them with surprising strength as his own cock came to full erection and his skin was coated with a sheen of sweat.

Yet, rather than being concerned by the sight of his friend's changes, a wide grin crossed his features, reminiscent of when his own changes had occurred. It was obvious what had happened, the purpose of his venom on another human being revealed before his eyes. No matter how much the changes had hurt him, however, Alister could not feel sympathy for his friend to go through the same thing he had so painfully undergone. No, all he could think about was how amazing Eli's shifting body would feel around his twin cocks, and knowing he would not have to wait long to experience it firsthand...

Though Eli was wracked with constant pain, the memory of what Alister had done to ebb was fresh enough in his mind that Eli thought to reach down and stroke his cock. To his delight, it was far more sensitive than anything he had felt before, making him shiver and sending a tremor of pleasure through the pulsating waves of pain as his body prepared itself for a horrific, impossible transformation.

Even stroking himself off was not enough to allow Eli to reprieve from the sensations of his legs merging, the bones snapping and cracking all the way from his toes to his hips. A thinning stomach and lean, firm muscle made up his torso to the point where his now-flattened belly matched what would be the start of his snake tail. Even through the pain of change, Eli was aware enough to feel his skin sticking together, merging like a zipper all the way down to his straightening toes, pointing as straight as a ballerina's. Soon, no amount of effort could separate them, even as the muscles reconfigured underneath to prepare way for the flexible spine that was soon to fill them.

A series of painless pops resonated through his soon-to-be tail as his spine cracked and stretched and filled the appendage all the way down to the tip. As the muscles wrapped around it and electrical signals made their way to his brain, Eli found the thing started to thrash, wondered by its ability to do so. It was almost enough to distract from the sensation of his anus sealing, the uncomfortable gurgling from his lower intestines as they made their way to merge with his urethra and genitalia, opening up in the beginnings of a slit. Eli kept stroking, not caring that his fingernails were starting to blacken or that the same midnight black scales encroached over the skin, forming interacting plates that erased any traces of hair or human skin. He was desperate to gain any pleasure he could from the process, though was soon excited by what was to come as his own penis turned snakish.

Watching the sight of his friend changing turned Alister on like nothing had before. Though the instincts were slower to take over his mind, they only allowed Alister to savor the sensations in his body. Wanting to cum, his clawed hands stayed on his prick, feeling himself getting close from the sight of his friend changing. But he wanted his first of many loads to be inside his friend's snakey sex, too eager to watch to form before he literally fucked the snake unto him.

"Mrrrr, sssso ssssexy..." Alister hissed, moving toward the changing man even as he writhed on the floor, his tail starting to gain his serpentine flexibility. A familiar slit was just now starting to spread above his testicles, the skin deflating before being pulled inside. The sensation was almost enough to make Eli cum, but that same force changing him was enough to prevent him from reaching the desired release. He was therefore forced to stroke his still-human member, the pleasure the only thing to subside the aches of his muscled burning, chest compressing into his newly developed tail. Eli looked at the snake man with reverence, knowing he would soon

possess a similar visage and no longer caring. What he was not expecting was for Alister to move in for a passionate kiss, fangs retracted in his gums to prevent further damage. There was no need to inject his venom into the snake man, Eli immune to it now anyway after the change. Rather, it was a romantic gesture, hoping to ease the rest of the changes into Eli's form.

Loving the taste of his friend's lips and eager to quell the ache in his crotch, Eli could finally feel the sensation of his cockhead splitting, the head tapering as the flesh peeling down the center. Hands still on it, his other hand moved to grip the other half, feeling the rigid flesh forming down to the slit. His testicles had already been subsumed by this point, slit glistening and ready to be penetrated. Having a combined orifice was bizarre in its own right, though the ache of its need was all-consuming, leaving Eli tempted to start fingering it of its own accord.

He did not need to worry, Alister's own pointed fingers guiding his members toward Eli's slit. Already larger than his anus had been, even with his cocks in the way, Eli felt the contours of his slit opening up, Alister able to penetrate it with both cocks easily. Immediately, he started to thrust, Eli hissing in a reptilian tone as he was forcibly taken, wanting it more than he had ever before. Eli wasn't sure if Alister's gaze would have the same effect on his own mind while changed, but it was of little matter. He would do whatever it took to sexually please this snake man without question, and the idea of servitude turned him on more than anything had a right to. It didn't matter that Alister had no commands for him, actions enough for Eli's fading psyche to know what was required of him.

Naturally, the kiss as well as the forceful fucking he was receiving was enough to change him the rest of the way. Nails already thickened, they erupted with black talons, the muscles within his arms and hands powerful enough to flex them. Intense itching ran up his happy trail, along with the tingling of lighter black scales underneath. He wanted to breathe in the musk from his sweat, and hairy pits, though was far too enraptured in the intense fucking he was receiving. Even his beard grew thicker, bushy, and accented by light black scales underneath, giving him the same fetching visage he found so sexy on Alister's own.

But it was the changes to his jaw that really drew Eli's attention, feeling Alister's own was enough to engulf him should Alister be inclined to. There was little chance of that, Alister wanting a good fuck rather than a snack of another snake. Still, the series of cracks that ran through Eli's jaw was enough to know his own was changing, enlarging to engulf Alister's kiss to the point they could swallow each other. The tingling of his tongue felt off as it grew long and forked, wrapping around Alister's own. The disintegration of his teeth was not a source of panic, especially as his canines lengthened and filled with deadly, transformative venom in their own right. The final alteration was the grinding of his nose into slits, able to breathe as his tongue took into scents from the air in a snake-like fashion.

Fucking the snake into Eli made the changing man sure there was nothing left of his human mind. He was all snake man, as much as he had been the night before. But the two of them were changed this time, and even the forceful fucking was not painful, rather welcome as the two of them rocked together. It was everything he wished it to be from the fucking he had received the night before. Save for the stimulation against his own cock, but that was soon to change.

No sooner had his form fully altered to make his serpentine lover's than Eli felt his mind shifting, a submissive streak to the larger, more masculine snake man. But that didn't deter Eli from taking what he wanted, his mind shifting fast and getting into the sexual experience more than he'd ever assumed possible. With deft fingers, Eli managed to move his cocks into Alister's own slit, rubbing them together as they ached and leaked into deep crevices, bringing their lusts to a head as they found their rhythm in their new sexual position.

As the last vestiges of his humanity faded away, only one regret was still harbored in Alister's human brain, one that was soon quelled by the concurrent thrusts each snake felt within each other. Part of him wished he had found the pendant sooner, that the serpent he had become was the true him, the human a disguise. But he was soon not to care, the rest of his mind the snake and feeling he had always been as such. The hybrid being took pleasure in the now and needed more than anything to cum into his mate, marking the end of their changes.

Thrusting with inhuman force, Alister continued to feel his hemipenis rubbing against Eli's own, their members adjacent and their insides being stimulated in equine measure. The pressure against them was almost more than he could bare, their combined size barely contained within their aching slits and sensitive insides. There was something primal to the snake that had taken his mind, something that Eli was struggling against but that Alister had embraced. He knew how amazing it could be, and it was only human stubbornness that left Eli in the dust. But that was soon to change as the two of them reached their end.

"Yesssss!" Alister called out as he felt his cock go into orgasm, spilling his virile load into Eli's virgin snake slit. No sooner had he done so, but the last vestiges of Eli's human mind slipped from his head, leaving only the snake in its place. Being of pleasure as he was, Eli was brought to orgasm, his entire body vibrating as his only internal testicles spilled their load. The acrid scent of snake semen hung on their tongues as they reveled in the throes of serpentine orgasm.

With that, the two snake men slid from each other's slits, cum oozing from their insides, though hardly inconveniencing them. They looked at each other, human visages present in the serpentine features, but only just. Even more so than the night before, Eli found the sight of the man sexy as hell and was more than elated to have the same face and features as himself. He was

hot as hell, a true predator, dangerous and sexy all at once. With his shifted mind, Eli saw no issue with his form, wishing it to be his always and relishing the superiority compared with his meek humanity.

“Sssssshall we feassst? I know the best sssspots for prey...” Alister hissed, and Eli felt his thinner stomach rumble with the need to feed. He would only need one meal to satisfy his serpentine appetite, he was sure. But human food would not do; he was in need of live food, as he was sure Alister knew all too well. And then, they were sleep, but not before Eli’s cloaca took Alister’s hemipenis inside of him as many times as it took for the pair of them to rest...