It wasn’t unusual for snow to happen on the small college campus, but the blizzard that hit it and the sleepy little suburb was not only unexpected but completely unprecedented as well. Drifts as high as people had immediately started to pile up on the streets and parking lots and for the first time in ages the entire college had to cancel classes for the day. That was something that most of the students on campus didn’t mind, and while many had decided to hole up for the time being others that were less prepared had to go out and use the nearby corner store in order to stock up on whatever supplies that were there. With many of the plowing and snow clearing companies waiting until after the bulk of the storm in order to start plowing those who were willing to brave the cold and snow in order to trudge through the drifts with their purchases and hope not to lose them on the journey.

“Gah, it’s fucking cold!” The Hispanic male stated as he got all the way back into his dorm room, the thick layer of snow that he had trailed in with him sloughing off his coat as he took the plastic bags and set them on the table.

“That’s what usually happens when you go out in a blizzard Ari,” the other man in the room replied, looking up from the book he was reading with a grin. “At least your harrowing journey managed to get us some provisions to last us through this thing, that way we won’t have to resort to eating one another.”

“Some of the shelves were already picked clean but I managed to get a few things,” Ari replied as he took his coat off and put it on the nearby hanger. “But luckily most of the dumbasses had raided the snack foods and left the dinners and other ingredients, I saw a tiger guy with his hands filled with condoms and energy drinks. Speaking of you should have went with me Malachi, I could have already used an extra set of hands and that cute cheetah girl was cashiering again.”

“Well I had already gone out and got my groceries for a few weeks,” Malachi stated as he watched his roommate take his purchases and put them in the shared cabinet and fridge. “Which I had offered to share by the way instead of you risking freezing to death, plus I happen to know that the cashier doesn’t date humans so we both would have been out of luck. Sounds like you could have gotten a date with the tiger guy though considering what he was purchasing.”

Ari just shook his head at the absurd notion of bedding down with a guy and went back to his groceries, and as he dumped the last bag on the table he saw something else fall on it. It was a deck of cards, one that he hadn’t even realized gotten into his bag and didn’t remember paying for. Though his first instinct was to go and return it all it took was one look outside at the howling winds and snow it pushed along to make him think twice about it. There was nothing that would make him go back out there again and he just left the deck of cards on the table while putting away the rest of his food.

Once he was finished with everything Ari went to his room and grabbed his towel before going into the shower to try and warm up his body once again. As he went through the shared living area once again Malachi informed him that the cable was still out as well, which meant that there was still no internet or television that could entertain him as the storm continued to rage around them. At least the hot water was still working, he thought to himself as he washed his stocky build and could feel the heat soak into his bones. He remained under the water much longer than usual until eventually he washed the last of his soap out of his black hair and finally turned off the shower.

After he was finished with that Ari went back to his room and saw that Malachi was milling about the kitchen. His own stomach was growling and he knew that he would do the same himself, going in and getting dressed in some comfortable clothes before coming back out of his room to see his roommate sitting at the table shuffling a deck of cards. “Smart move grabbing one of these,” Malachi said. “You want to play a few games?”

“I thought you were reading,” Ari stated as he grabbed one of his recent purchases and started to make it.

“There’s only so much reading can do for one day,” Malachi replied with a grin as he shuffled the deck. “Plus it’s been a while since I had a game. Now come on, it’ll be a good way to pass the time with the storm cutting us off from the rest of the world.”

With nothing else to do Ari found himself nodding, taking his food and sitting down on the table opposite of the other man. “So what are the stakes?” Ari asked as he suddenly found a small pile of cards in front of him. “It’s no fun if we’re not playing for something, and if you think I’m going to open the snacks that I braved a blizzard to get then you’re out of your damn mind.”

“How about a few rounds first for practice and then we can decide what we’re playing for,” Malachi said with a grin. Ari shrugged and decided that was fine for now, and as he picked up the cards he noticed that his roommate was looking down at his own already with a surprised look on his face that quickly turned into a smirk. “Oh, Ari, I didn’t think you were into such things.”

Ari gave Malachi a confused look before glancing down at the cards he was holding. While the normal suits and numbers were on the cards there was also something else on them that had caused him to gasp slightly. It was pictures of half-naked men… furry muscular men. “That’s… well, fuck me,” Ari said in slight shock. “I didn’t buy these, I doubt that the corner store sells these either, I must have bumped into someone who dropped it in there.”

“Sure…” Malachi replied with an even bigger grin. As Ari looked back down at his cards and felt himself grow slightly flushed he knew that it was all in good fun; both of them knew the other was only interested in the fairer sex. “Anyway, as I said let’s play a few rounds, I want to see if I can get your tell before we raised the stakes.”

It didn’t take long for the bizarre cards to be merely an afterthought to the game at hand, both of them playing and talking to one another while Ari also ate his dinner. With the combination of the hot food, warm apartment, and the shower he had just taken he was finally starting to feel good again. Better than good in fact, as he finished the last hand, which he lost, he found himself smiling broadly as he paused the game for a moment in order to go and put his dishes in the sink. When he came back he saw Malachi staring at the deck of cards in his hand as though in deep contemplation until Ari got his attention by asking if there was something wrong.

“Oh, I was just wondering about those stakes we were talking about,” Malachi said after looking back up. “Since neither of us really have any money or chips that we’re going to put on the table I was thinking that we do something a little different.” Ari just looked at his roommate in question, his confusion growing after his roommate dealt the cards before taking off a sock and tossing it on the table. “A little strip poker, ante up.”

“You want to play strip poker?” Ari asked, Malachi grinning and nodding. “Isn’t that something you play with girls just so you can see their tits?”

“I don’t think there’s anything wrong with it,” Malachi replied with a shrug. “Just something to raise the stakes, nothing like literally losing your shirt and having to take the walk of shame back to your room. Now are you in or are we just going to keep doing practice rounds?”

Though it was an unusual request to come from his roommate Ari found himself strangely interested enough that he accepted the deal, though he did it with a sigh and a rolling of his eyes. After a brief denoting of what each part of their clothing was worth the two put in their ante and started to play. As they each got their cards there was a level of seriousness that came with it that hadn’t been there before, as though they were actually gambling as they began to play back and forth. In order to not have to keep taking off and putting things on they agreed that scores would be settled after each hand, more often than not one of them ending up completely barefoot or in the rare instance without a shirt.

After about an hour of play though the stakes rose immensely and as the two stared one another down they both had put a number of articles of clothing on the line. “Seems like we both have ourselves a good hand,” Malachi commented after Ari put up his own shirt and raised his pants. “I think it’s time that I go all in.”

Ari frowned slightly at that, looking at his cards as he would have to put in the last article of clothing he hadn’t already put into the pot in order to call it. “Looks like it all comes down to this then,” he said, his lips turning up into a small smirk as he nodded his head and then put down the cards that were in his hand onto the table. “Full house, snakes over hyenas.”

“Damn, no wonder you were willing to bet it all,” Malachi replied, though as Ari began to feel victorious it was deflated by the confident smile in his roommate’s face as he laid down his hand too. “Unfortunately for you I believe four saber tooth tigers beats a full house of any kind. You know what that means…”

“Yes yes, you win,” Ari replied, standing up. “I think I’ve had enough cards for one day, I’m going to head back to my room and see if the internet is back up.”

“Whoa whoa whoa,” Malachi replied, stopping the other man dead in his tracks. “I think you forgot that we had ourselves a little wager. Just like in the casinos I require you to square your debts before you leave, which means you owe me a pair of underpants.”

Ari continued to stand there in the middle of the room, seeing that Malachi was a hundred percent serious as he pulled out a camera phone. Ari crossed his arms and glared, which prompted the other male to say that this was only for his own personal edification and to bring up that he was the loser in their little poker match. Even with the sudden reveal of this being videotaped he felt the need to make good on his wager, and found himself already starting to take off his shirt while standing there. Though Malachi seemed slightly surprised that he was actually doing it he said nothing as his pants came next, leaving him standing there shivering slightly in only a pair of boxer shorts.

After another round of jeering Ari swore under his breath and grabbed the waistband of his boxers, pulling them down and completely exposing himself to his roommate. “Oh wow, I can’t believe you actually did it,” Malachi commented as Ari’s hands immediately went down to cover up his cock while the rest of his tan flesh was on display. “Here I thought you were going to chicken out.”

“I sort of thought the same thing,” Ari replied, taking the boxers he had just taken off and throwing them at the face of the one recording him. “If my debt has been paid then I would like to get back to my room now.”

“What, don’t want to strut your stuff around the apartment anymore?” Malachi joked, continuing to point the camera at him as he walked his way towards his room. “Who knows, you might enjoy showing off that butt of yours around here!”

Ari just went into his room and closed the door behind him, still hearing his roommate laughing as he put his back against the cool wood. Though part of the reason for his expeditious retreat was to avoid being filmed completely naked, though he trusted that Malachi wouldn’t do anything with it, but because it was getting harder to keep himself covered. As he pulled his hands away from his groin his half-hard cock bounced slightly, making him curse underneath his breath as he found himself breathing slightly heavier. Part of his mind was still trying to figure out why he even honored that agreement in the first place, as Malachi had mentioned it was all just in fun anyway and there was no reason for him to actually take off his clothes.

The stranger part was the way that his roommate looked at him while he did it, Ari thought to himself as he laid down on his bed while still naked. While the majority of it was gloating about his win there was something else there as well, and as he thought about it he continued to feel his cock stiffening. He never thought of himself as an exhibitionist, especially not to another guy, but thinking back to him being exposed like that only caused his arousal to increase to the point where he had started to stroke himself. After stimulating himself for a few minutes in that way he went over to his computer to see if the internet had been fixed, and when he found that it had he looked up a few of his more usual images of the feminine form in order to bring himself the rest of the way.

With everything up and running again Ari found himself randomly browsing the internet for a while after cleaning himself up, trying to find something to do as the blizzard continued to howl outside of his window. What little light of the day had vanished and grey quickly turned to black, and when Ari looked out of his window he couldn’t even see the streetlights that were outside of his dorm. It made him thankful that he had gone and done his grocery shopping before nightfall, not even wanting to imagine what it would be like trying to make his way back in that darkness. As he thought about his food a rumble came from his stomach and he decided to go and make himself something to eat and also retrieve his clothing from the living room.

Ari poked his head out of the bedroom and looked around to see that Malachi had also gone back to his bedroom, likely finding out that the internet was back on himself. As he made his way over to the kitchen in order to fix himself a snack he looked over at the table with the cards still sitting on them and found that his clothing was missing, causing him to frown slightly. He imagined that his roommate would want him to beg or something to get them back and while his food was cooking he went over to knock on his door. Just as his fingers were about to hit the wood however he paused and saw that it was already ajar, and when he heard what sounded like a muffled groan his curiosity got the better of him and he slowly pushed to widen the crack and see what was happening inside.

When he finally was able to see the bed Ari had to stop himself from audibly gasping at what he saw, then took a step back in order to cause the scene to disappear. What he saw was burned into his mind though; he had not only caught his roommate masturbating, but he was doing it while looking at the footage on his phone! What made things even more disturbing was that the boxers he had thrown at the face of the other male were still there, seeing one of Malachi’s hands pressing the fabric against his nose while the other continued to stroke his cock. As he backtracked towards the kitchen the image continued to persist in his mind, seeing the slightly feminine build of the other guy wiggling slightly in his bed completely naked with his boxers on his face.

Ari quickly finished making his snack and then went back into his own room, and as he put the plate down and went on his computer to try and distract himself he found that once more the internet had gone down in the area. He let out a groan of frustration and though he had a few things he could do offline it wasn’t anything he was interested in at the moment as he sighed and leaned back in his chair. With his computer out of commission there was one thing that he could do still, the television in their main living area was set up to play videos and between the two of them they had quite the collection. It wasn’t much but at this point it was either that or just go to bed as he walked back out of his bedroom.

Unsurprisingly it appeared that Malachi had the same idea, seeing the other guy sitting there with a bowl of popcorn in his lap and his eyes glued to the television. “I see you found out that the internet is down as well,” Malachi said, and as he turned to tell Ari something else his mouth stopped while still forming the first word and his eyes widened slightly. “Oh… uh, you know when I made that suggestion I didn’t think that you would take it so literally.”

Seeing the surprised look on his roommate’s face caused Ari’s head to tilt in confusion, then watched as Malachi’s eyes gestured downwards. As he slowly looked down he suddenly found himself gasping in shock as he realized that he was still completely naked and likely had been since their last game. “Ah, fuck,” Ari said as he suddenly turned away. “I can’t believe this… I’ll be right back.”

“Hold on a second,” Malachi replied quickly, causing Ari to stop before he darted back towards his bedroom to get changed. “Are you honestly saying that you didn’t realize until this point that you were still naked?” Ari felt himself blushing slightly as he nodded, which prompted Malachi to look down in contemplation for a few seconds before glancing back up. “I’ve also been noticing that I’ve been having a few… changes in my usual behavior, and though I wouldn’t like to go into them I would say that its fairly significant.”

Ari’s mind flashed back to what he had witnessed when he peeked inside of Malachi’s bedroom and gathered that was what he was talking about, though he tried not to dwell on it too long. “What are you saying?” Ari asked. “We’re going stir crazy after one day of being in a blizzard or something?”

“Maybe…” Malachi said as he stood up and pointed towards the table with the cards on them. “Perhaps we should play another round in order to test my theory? Plus if you win then I’ll give you your clothes back.”

Though Ari still was leaning towards just going back and putting on another set of clothes to walk out with there was something that drew him back to the table, feeling his bare backside press against the chair as he sat down opposite Malachi while he shuffled the cards. “So if I win you’re going to give me back my clothes,” Ari repeated, Malachi nodding in agreement. “What happens if you win again?”

“Let’s just keep that as a secret for now,” Malachi said with a slight grin. “This is mostly just for my own personal curiosity and I don’t think that it’s going to do anything anyway, but that’s enough chattering at the moment. Usual game, best hand wins, and good luck.”

Ari nodded and the two played another round, and after a few rounds of trading cards with the deck he found himself once more with a losing hand. “Those damn sabertooth tigers,” Ari said with a sigh as he saw three of them looking at him from Malachi’s side of the table, which beat his own two pair. “Alright, what do I have to do now then?”

“Let’s just… wait and see for the moment,” Malachi replied. “Why don’t we watch the movie and see what happens? I’m very curious if my theory on what’s happening is true…”

Ari just shrugged and followed Malachi back over towards their couch, Malachi noting that his roommate once more seemed to have forgotten once more that he didn’t have any clothing on. Seeing the stocky male sitting there next to him completely naked drew his attention more than once, but even with Ari’s eyes watching the screen intently he knew better than not to stare. As the minutes passed with neither guy doing anything it appeared to Malachi that his theory had been wrong, which made sense to him given how outlandish it was. It had also given him something to think about concerning his current behavior, something that he knew he would have to tell Ari at some point.

Just as he turned to get Ari’s attention once more Malachi found the seat next to him was empty, causing a slight shock that was compounded when he suddenly felt a pressure at his feet. While he had been thinking Ari had slipped down onto the floor unnoticed, and what he started to feel in a more pronounced fashion was the fingers of the other male pressing against the undersides of his feet. “Whoa… it’s really happening…” Malachi said as he watched the naked man continue to massage him without even questioning. “Though… this wasn’t quite what I had imagined when I made my stake in my head.”

“The stake you made?” Ari repeated in question, though as he looked between Malachi and what he was doing his mind was slowly piecing together what he was doing. With a sudden burst of clarity he realized he was on the floor, still naked, while rubbing his roommate’s feet without even being prompted! “What the fuck!?”

“It’s not what you think!” Malachi said as Ari looked up at him angrily. “When we had made the wager I thought that for the rest of the night you would serve me hand and foot, I just didn’t realize that whatever is going on with those cards would take it so literally! Although… that does feel really good…”

“Focus Malachi,” Ari replied as he squeezed his nails into the arches of the foot that was in front of him, causing Malachi to yelp and jump slightly. “What is going on here? What did you do to me?”

“Ow, watch the nails dude!” Malachi exclaimed, Ari easing the pressure immediately. “Look, a couple of anthros told me that there were these magical items floating around campus, things that had strange effects on those that had them. When you kept forgetting, or not caring, that you were still naked I realized that when we were joking around I had told you that you should keep your clothes off.”

Ari looked down at himself and though he shook his head he knew in the back of his mind that he was growing increasingly comfortable with not having anything on, at least not while he was in the apartment. “Alright then,” Ari said, pulling his hands away when he found them drifting up towards the feet of the other male once more. “So just tell me to go back to my fucking bedroom and get clothes on, or just give them back to me.”

Malachi nodded and hurried over to his bedroom, Ari remaining on the floor as he waited. A few seconds later his roommate reemerged with a small pile of clothing and put it next to him before sitting back down on the couch. As Ari moved to put on his shirt he found himself stopping before he could pull the fabric over his head, his mind going blank for a few brief moments before the fog lifted and he found himself sitting there staring blankly at the clothing he had just attempted to put on. The same thing happened when he attempted to put on the pants and finally after multiple failed tries Ari just tossed the boxers he was trying to use in frustration.

As Ari did so however he noticed something else, looking at his fingers which his roommate had previously complained about when he had dug them into his heel. “Oh shit, my hands,” Ari exclaimed, bringing them up to his face and watching his tan flesh become scaled textured and turn red on his digits and the already sharpened fingernails stretched up like they were growing in a time lapsed photo before another thing caught his attention. “Malachi, your feet!”

Malachi had been looking at Ari in confusion until he felt a muscle in his feet tighten, almost like a cramp except that it wasn’t painful and was almost a stretching sensation. As it grew more intense however he found himself grabbing onto the side of the couch as his feet became increasingly hairy, grunting after every muscle and bone pop as they transformed. While Malachi continued to squirm on the couch Ari could see exactly what was going on with them, watching the heels and other parts of the underside of Malachi’s feet turn leathery and black while the entire thing swelled with new growth. It wouldn’t be the first time he had seen such things, though having anthro paws on an otherwise human set of legs definitely looked strange as the toenails grew out into claws.

The sudden sensation of his knuckles cracking brought Ari’s attention back down to his own hands and he saw they were still changing as well. Much like the feet, or rather paws at this point, that were only a few inches away from his face his own palms were growing similar pads on them while coarse fur spouted on the backs of them. After remembering his roommate’s declaration he figured that his hands had started to change around there, Ari letting out a groan as he felt his fingers thicken with new muscles. Much like the new feet that belonged to Malachi his hands almost looked like he was wearing a thick set of gloves as they grew even meatier, though as he wiggled his fingers he knew that they were his through and through.

Before Ari could say anything though Malachi’s legs stretched out and suddenly he found himself with a face full of paw. At first he was about to back away, but as that soft fur and leathery pads pressed against his face there was something… alluring about them that he couldn’t quite put his finger on. With his vision completely obscured it was like staring at any other anthro, though he would make a guess that they were feline in nature. As he let out a long exhale his hot breath seemed to tickle the owner of the paws in a way that caused the clawed toes to wiggle against him and cause an even greater sense of pleasure.

Malachi was panting at this point as he felt the last of his muscles stretching, feeling the bones growing to fit his new anatomy as he looked down and saw a pair of tan furred paws on the ends of his legs. With the changes done the pleasure that came with it ebbed away, only to be replaced with a new kind as he felt something pressing against the new pads. It didn’t take him long to figure out that Ari was once more massaging them, though there was an added component as well as something wet was dragged along the sensitive flesh. His eyes widened as he turned his head and saw that not only was Ari massaging his new paws, but licking them as well!

When Malachi called out Ari’s name it was enough to snap the other man out of what he was doing, realizing in embarrassment that he had gotten way out of hand as he backed his head away from the paws he had been nuzzling and licking. Even then he found himself still holding them, the fur of his hands rubbing against that of the feet of the guy in front of him. He could also see that despite the concerned look that his roommate was giving him that Malachi had gotten a lot of enjoyment out of it as well by the tent in his pants. Before Ari could say anything about it though Malachi quickly got up and said that they could figure out what was going on tomorrow, hurriedly heading to his door before slamming it shut and locking it.

For a few seconds Ari sat there in the living room, the only sounds coming from the television that was playing the movie they had forgotten about and the sound of the storm still going on outside. As he looked down at his own hands he wondered if this was something that Malachi had wanted or not, which given the surprise that the other human had at seeing his feet turn to paws he guessed it was the latter. As he slowly got up and went to his own bedroom though there wasn’t much that they could do about it, even if they wanted to brave the snowstorm in order to try and find someone that could help them it was unlikely anyone was there, and even though they were changing it wasn’t something that warranted an ambulance call. Despite everything Ari knew that it would be best to wait until Malachi cooled down and they could figure something out in the morning, though as he flopped down on his bed he saw that his own arousal needed to be satiated before he could even think of sleeping…

Part 2:

The next morning was just like the last one; the snowstorm that trapped everyone inside of the dorms was still going at full force and showing no signs of stopping as Ari woke up. When his eyes first opened he thought that perhaps everything from the night before had been a dream, but when he brought his hands to his face and saw that they were still the large red-scaled, clawed appendages that he had went to sleep with he knew that wasn’t the case. He also saw that he had gone to bed without wearing anything despite the coolness in the room, and even the thought of putting anything on to go out into the main area of the dorm evaporated before he could even pick out something. At that point he just gave up and went outside to make himself some breakfast before waking up Malachi to figure out what was happening, only to see his roommate already sitting at the table looking through the cards in the deck.

“You’re up early,” Ari said as he started to make himself food from his limited selection. “Usually you’re not up until noon on days you don’t have class.”

“It’s hard to sleep when the thing you keep thinking about happens to be attached to you,” Malachi stated as he raised up his leg and wiggled the toes of his paws in the air. “Plus I keep going back and thinking about our last few games and what we won with. I remember that I had gotten three of a kind and that they were sabertooth tigers, do you remember what your two pair were?”

“Uhhh… fuck if I know,” Ari replied with a shrug, though as he thought back to the last game they had he suddenly could see the memory of the cards he had played. “Oh yeah, I remember, it was snakes and hyenas, why?”

“Because that’s basically the two hands we had gotten when it came to the time that our bets came to fruition,” Malachi explained as he laid out the cards. “The thing is that I remember that the ones I had gotten the first time were kings, and when I beat you on the second one they were jacks. Makes me think that these things are magical in nature or something.”

“I thought that magic artifacts disguised as things were urban legends,” Ari stated as he sat down at the table, shivering once more as he felt the cold wood of the chair against his exposed skin. “Anyway, I don’t suppose you know how to undo it? It’s not getting any warmer in this place and unlike you I got stuck with scales instead of fur.”

“I don’t know,” Malachi replied with a slight shrug. “My only guess is that we can keep playing and make the wagers something along the lines of you getting your clothes back or turning back into human. At least then when the blizzard stops you can put something on and we can go to the student services building.”

“That’s great and all,” Ari stated while gesturing at himself. “But what’s going to happen if you win again? I haven’t been exactly on a winning streak here and there’s not a lot of shit that I can put up for my bets.”

It appeared the question had stumped Malachi for a bit, tapping his lip in thought before he nodded to himself. “I’ll just bet nothing,” he replied. “I’m going to attempt to throw the hand anyway so that you can be the one that wins, all you have to do is make the wager that you are attempting to get your clothes back.”

Ari nodded and watched as the cards were being dealt to him, bringing them up and seeing that he once more had two hyena and a snake card in his hand. It appeared his roommate’s theory was correct and on a whim he decided to try and toss the two that weren’t those creatures out of his hand. Sure enough he got two more and made himself a full house, which would be a good hand even if Malachi wasn’t attempting to throw the game on purpose. Once they were done with their round of betting Ari showed what he had gotten and when Malachi revealed his hand there was only two of the sabertooth tigers that were in it.

“Looks like I finally won,” Ari said with a smirk as he got up. “Let me just go get changed here and then we can talk about what we’re going to be doing about our other little changes.” Malachi nodded and sat back at the table as he went into his room and closed the door behind him, breathing a sigh of relief. While it had been bothering him less and less there was always the fear in the back of his mind that someone would see him in his exposed state. It wasn’t like the anthros that could get away with running around naked, he thought to himself as he reached in and grabbed a new pair of boxers.

Several minutes later Ari walked out of his room once more and as he felt his body shiver he looked down and saw that he was still naked and holding the pair of boxer shorts in his hands. “What the hell…” he muttered to himself as he angrily tossed the underwear back in the room. “Malachi, I don’t think your plan… worked…”

Ari found himself blinking several times as he suddenly found that he was no longer the only one that wasn’t wearing any clothing anymore, seeing Malachi sitting there with his arms crossed while completely naked. “That wasn’t funny you know,” Malachi stated. “Now how are we supposed to get things back to normal?”

“I… that’s not what I wanted at all!” Ari exclaimed. “It’s bad enough walking around here bare assed myself but now seeing you do it too… I mean, not that you look bad or anything, but I wanted to get some clothes back on.”

“Hmmm, I can definitely believe you on that one,” Malachi said, sighing slightly and running a hand though his wavy black hair. “That means that perhaps this deck has a mind of its own, or it took your wager literally as well. Do you remember what you were thinking about when you had won?”

“Yeah… it was…” Ari said, trying to recall exactly what he was thinking about. “I was thinking how nice it would be to finally be even with you after everything was said and done.”

A frown formed on Malachi’s face as he slowly nodded, then looked down at the cards. “I think I see the problem then,” he stated. “The cards seem to bend our wagers and wishes in a different direction if they’re directly counter to a previous one, or perhaps the deck somehow knew that I was throwing the game so that you could win. If it’s the former than there’s really nothing that we can do but if it’s because I was technically cheating then perhaps we just have to play the right way. I propose one more hand, and this time the wager is whoever wins gets their clothes back.”

Though Ari had a few trepidations about playing this game again, especially since the furry images on the cards had shifted from being half-naked to only having on loincloths and other skimpy clothing, he knew that they had to figure out what was going on unless they wanted to escalate things to the next level and call someone. Ari sat back down and felt a bit anxious as the cards were thrown his way, and when he picked them up he was surprised to see that there was no hyenas or snakes but he had almost gotten a flush. Does this mean that he wasn’t going to win, or perhaps that whatever magic was in the cards had run its course already? He attempted to pick up the flush and after the second round of trading managed to get it with an ace high as a kicker. Though this was to try and stop whatever was happening to them he couldn’t help but grin at potentially winning once more and showing up his roommate, and as he showed his cards and found that Malachi hadn’t even gotten close to beating him.

As Ari was about to declare victory however he suddenly noticed that Malachi had started to rub his hands over his body, particularly around his stomach and chest as the color of his skin began to shift. As Malachi stated that he was starting to feel really strange he got up just in time to have his spine pop, causing him to nearly fall over as he leaned forward and his hands fell against the table. In concern Ari leapt up from his chair and moved over to help and as he put his hands on the other man he could feel the tan fur spouting up on Malachi’s shoulders. With nothing else that he could think of doing Ari took the transforming human and brought him over to the couch where he could lay down.

“Malachi, what’s happening?” Ari said as he could see the white fur thickening to the point where it was causing a large tuft of it to form between his chest, growing down his pudgy belly and becoming thicker as it spread to his sides. “I don’t know what I did wrong, I wasn’t even thinking of-“

Ari was taken by surprise as he suddenly found a pair of lips pressed against his own and felt the fur-covered arms of the other man wrap around his bare arms. He found himself losing his balance and falling into the kiss as the one on the couch was practically humping into the air, his cock completely erect as white and tan fur spread over his groin. With his balance disrupted all Ari could do was try to brace himself as he felt Malachi’s tongue plunge into his mouth, catching him by surprise on how passionate it was as he could see the fur spreading like wildfire. In very little time there was no human flesh left, and though nothing else changed about Malachi his body was covered from head to toe in fur that made him look like an exceptionally hairy human save for his feline feet.

With the changes complete Ari finally managed to wiggle his way out of Malachi’s grasp, both males panting as the transformed human seemed to calm down. “I… I don’t know what happened…” Malachi said, looking down in embarrassment until he saw his fur-covered body which caused him to gasp in shock. “Whoa… I was not expecting this when I lost…”

“Yeah, me neither,” Ari stated as he watched Malachi continue to run his hands through his new fur. “I definitely think that this deck is fucking with us, we may never change back at this rate.”

“At least I’m warm,” Malachi stated, giggling to himself as his fingers eventually reached his throbbing erection. “Horny too… you think anyone in the dorm would want some of this? I could really use a blowjob.”

Ari was slightly surprised at the forwardness of his roommate as he shook his head. “Unless you can find someone that loves a yeti you might be out of luck,” Ari commented, causing Malachi to grown in disapproval. “If you want some time to yourself I can see if the internet is back up, maybe figure out what’s up with these damn cards.”

“The cards…” Malachi said, his still human face suddenly lighting up. “Bring the cards here, I have an idea.”

Though Ari wasn’t quite sure about giving in to his roommate’s request, especially seeing the slight smirk on his face, he found himself still going and grabbing them off of the table and handing them over to Malachi. The fur-covered human quickly shuffled them and told Ari to think once more of a wager, though he didn’t even wait to hear what it was as he dealt the cards to them. Though it was clear from the confused look on Ari’s face that he wasn’t sure what was going on he continued to play like normal, going through the normal round of grabbing cards.

When the round ended Ari found himself holding two pair once more, and he saw that they were the snake and hyena cards just like from before. This time it was Malachi who came up with the better hand and showed off that he had won before he sat back in the couch. It was clear that he was waiting for something, and when Ari asked what was going on his roommate told him to wait and see. The naked human sighed and swore before going over and sitting on the couch as well while he tried to figure out what the other male was up to.

As Malachi started up something for the two of them to watch Ari found his eyes continuously drifting away from the screen and locking onto the thick cock of the one next to him. Had it always been that big, he thought to himself, and without realizing it he had started to lean forward towards it. “I see that my wager is working,” Malachi said, bringing Ari’s attention back up to him. “I’m not sure what you wagered, but I had something very specific in mind that I knew I couldn’t get anywhere else.”

“A blowjob,” Ari said with a smirk.

“Not just any blowjob,” Malachi replied. “The best one of my life, and I figured that if it wasn’t you that gave it to me there would be someone else that would knock on our door and do it. From the way you’re licking your lips I think that it’s going to be the former.”

“There’s a problem with that though,” Ari quickly stated. “Neither of us are gay.”

“At this point I think it’s a moot issue for me,” Malachi explained as his hand went to his cock and started to stroke it. “I’m so hard I could probably put a hole through this wall, and a hand isn’t going to do it. Besides, you lost after all, and given the way you worshipped my paws earlier I think that you won’t mind nearly as much as you think either.”

Ari frowned deeply and shook his head, but he knew that Malachi was right. The strange euphoria he got with those furry digits against his face was something that transcended everything else… but this wasn’t just a pair of paws he was looking at. As he continued to stare at the throbbing member of the other male though he found that he had once more slid down on the floor, his eyes fixated and watching as Malachi slowly stroked the sensitive flesh. A bet was a bet… and though he had never even thought about doing anything like this before he started to feel his mouth water in anticipation.

Even as his lips touched the throbbing maleness Ari still couldn’t believe he was doing it, but as soon as he made contact with the sensitive flesh it sent a tingle down his spine. There was nothing that said he had to do this, but with his face close enough to the groin of the other male he found himself sticking out his tongue and giving it a lick. As he felt the other male shiver from the contact he found himself growing bolder, licking all the way form the tip to the base while inhaling the musky scent that came from the fur-covered groin. Eventually he took his lips and put it around the tip of the cock and slowly pushed down on it, feeling the throbbing member fill his maw as he felt a hand press against the back of his head.

A loud moan could be heard from Malachi and Ari felt the hand against his head press against him, urging him to get even more of the tool in his mouth. But there was only so far he could go and eventually he found himself with his lips halfway down it, reaching up with his clawed hand to stroke against the base as baser instincts started to take over. Suddenly Ari could understand the lust and need that came from the male above him, feeling his own desires start to shift the longer that he bobbed his head up and down on Malachi’s shaft. He also began to feel something… strange, like every time his head moved down he could get even more of the thick cock inside of him as his mouth began to tingle.

Suddenly Ari’s eyes widened and he let out a muffled moan as his face began to contort, stretching out while still engulfing the cock in his maw as he felt his entire skull beginning to change. It appeared that the cards had something more in mind when it came to the perfect blowjob other than just giving the other human motivation to do so, Ari’s body wiggling and thrashing slightly as he felt the back of his head start to widen and fur start to sprout over his face. Unlike Malachi though that was merely covered his head was becoming more bestial in appearance by the second, and as his jaws popped into their new configuration and his nose started to turn black he suddenly felt his head get pushed down and the cock he was sucking pushed all the way into his throat. The wiggling of his head as his ears began to morph and migrate up his skull only seemed to turn on the other male further, guiding Ari up and down as his muzzle formed around the maleness that was pushed deep inside of him.

There was a loud ripping noise as Ari’s claws dug into the couch while the hips of the other male thrusted in and out of the new muzzle while the back of his neck flared out into a cobra-like hood with red scales. It only provided more area for Malachi to grab as both males were reduced to quivering, grunting creatures that only had one thing on the mind. For Ari all he could do was hold on as his throat clenched around the cock sliding into it while his tongue somehow managed to coil around the shaft, providing extra stimulation for it while his own was throbbing hard between his legs. This continued on until finally Malachi’s entire body stiffed and Ari could feel his cock tense before shooting its load inside of him.

The intensity of the orgasm had pushed Ari’s new head right between the furry legs of the other guy, feeling his muzzle get buried in his groin while he felt the cock inside continue to throb with each jet. After what seemed like an eternity Malachi eventually relaxed and allowed Ari to pull off, taking a deep breath of air that wasn’t laden with the scent of the tan and white furred creature. As he let out a snarl he could feel his new lips curl up over sharp teeth, two in particular pushing their way past them in front of his muzzle like fangs as he looked down at the one that had caused his transformation. With the lust sufficiently out of his system the once horny male looked down at the couch in a mixture of shock and embarrassment.

“I suppose… I should have guessed that it was going to do something like that,” Malachi said as he gingerly reached over and touched the furred muzzle of the other male, Ari snorting slightly at feeling someone touch it like that. “I just… I was so horny I couldn’t think straight, and then when you had mentioned the cards it was like that was the only thing my brain connected. I really am sorry about all that.”

“Hey, I get it man,” Ari quickly replied, feeling his ears fall slightly as Malachi continued to push his hand up his face and brought the two of them closer together. “But these cards, they’re messing with our heads, and everything we try to do is just causing things to get worse. Maybe we just need to cool it for a second and get our heads in the right place, though I don’t think that’s going to happen to me anytime soon… though I can see why the anthros like having their heads scratched like this.”

“Maybe I should just call you my good boy,” Malachi said with a grin, causing both of them to chuckle. “Then you can get a bone whenever you want it.” Both stopped and looked at each other as they realized the tone was quickly become lewd and that they were just a few inches away from one another’s faces once more before they quickly turned away from one another.

“Well I would say that you owe me one but let’s try to keep one of us somewhat fucking human,” Ari said as he quickly stood up. “I’m going to go take a shower quick, you make us some food instead and then we can call it even.”

Malachi quickly nodded and got up from the couch, heading over to the kitchen while Ari made his way towards the bathroom. At this point the two of them walking around naked was the least of their concerns, especially as Ari could still feel his new ears twitching as he walked. As he went into the bathroom he tested to make sure they still had hot water, and when it turned out he did he let it continue to heat up while looking at himself in the mirror. His transformation appeared to be almost the opposite of Malachi’s; instead of being covered head to toe in fur and nothing else he only had fur and scales that went down to his neck, but his entire head was completely anthro in nature and looked like some strange hybrid of snake and hyena… just like the cards had been showing him.

Ari just quickly shook his head and as he hopped in the shower and felt his body shiver feeling water cascade down his fur and scales for the first time he began to wonder what they were going to do. It appeared that the cards had something in mind for them other than just appealing to their wagers, and what made things even more bizarre was that they were playing right into them. Part of him wanted to just burn the things and try to find some other way to deal with it, but what would happen if he did that and it turned out they were needed to reverse the transformation? If this was some sort of magic or something they were going to be very hard pressed to find someone that would help them out, and if they couldn’t then they were going to have to live as strange half-human half-anthro creatures that would be even more bizarre than if they had just gone the entire way.

As Ari continue to take his shower he also had to deal with the issue of his rock hard cock, which had been that way ever since Malachi finished inside of him. Though he knew that he never even thought of guys in that way before he found himself starting to stroke his own member while thinking of the experience he had just went through. The feel of that throbbing maleness inside of him, his mouth stretching over it and completely enveloping it with his warm maw, the sensations were so intense just with the thought that he found himself cumming right there in the shower after only a few minutes. Even though there was a risk that it would have changed Malachi’s head to look like his own part of him wished that he had still had the other male reciprocate the favor… in fact as he thought about it he began to think that his roommate would look better with it rather than just having fur cover his face.

As he continued to think about it the more pushing the game all the way to its conclusion made sense to Ari, especially since he already had a full anthro head on his otherwise human form. It made him look rather silly and part of him wanted to see what would happen if the transformation that already affected his hands and head were to happen to the rest of his body. Then there was Malachi… unless he wanted to shave every month from his head to his toe he would probably look better as an anthro creature too. As he came down from his orgasmic high he began to realize that a lot of the way he was thinking was similar to the direction that these cards were pushing him… and as he leaned against the shower wall he realized that he found himself not caring about it.

He quickly shook his mind of the thought though and Ari could start to feel the heat quickly running out of the water that was still flowing over him. After quickly getting the last remnants of soap out of his air and making sure his cum was washed off of him and the shower he turned it off and grabbed a towel. Once again the feeling of running it through his fur and scales was surreal as he dried himself off completely, and as he was about to wrap it around his waist he suddenly felt his scaly fingers just drop it on the floor. It appeared that the no clothes rule was still heavily in effect as he walked out naked with his still mostly human body and hybrid hyena-snake head.

When he got to the table he found that Malachi had already made them both food, and with the cards in the living room they opted to eat in the dining area as they sat down opposite one another. “So… I think we need to probably discuss what just happened here,” Malachi stated as Ari began to eat, making sloppy noises as he attempted to use his muzzle for the first time to chew food. “With our needs out of the way we have to really consider the use of the cards that we have here.”

“True,” Ari replied, his muzzle turning into a slight grin as he looked straight at Malachi while licking his chops. “And I think that the both of us need to have one more game where we can raise the stakes to whatever we want, no questions asked. If that means that we’re plowing each other by the end of it I don’t care, I’m not going out for a second looking like I’m wearing some sort of weird fucking Halloween mask over my head.”

Malachi let out a loud sigh and nodded, looking out the window while he picked at his food. “Since we’re not getting out of here anytime soon perhaps this is the best choice for us,” he stated as he looked out the window to see the snow still driving past it, then back at Ari. “Plus there’s no way that I’m going to be able to explain what I look like to anyone that passes us, so if we have to go all the way then I’m willing to do it. Are you sure that you don’t want us to have our wagers out in the open first, what if it’s something that we’re not into?”

“Oh, you mean like when you were smothering my face with those paws of yours?” Ari shot back with a smirk, watching the other man blush with embarrassment even with the fur on his face. “I think it would be more fun to see what happens if we leave in the dark, if these weird cursed furry cards are going to transform us based on what’s going on in our heads then we may as well swing into it.”

“I guess that sounds like a plan,” Malachi said after a few moments of pause, his nodding even more enthusiastic than before. “When are we going to start this last epic match?”

“Well I’m done with my meal,” Ari said as he held up the plate that he had been licking clean while waiting for his roommate to finish. “Why not now?”

Part 3:

Once Ari and Malachi had gotten rid of the plates off of the table they brought the cards over there and began to get ready to play. At this point the cards reflected their own state of mine, all the creatures on them completely naked with some in very erotic positions as they were shuffled out. Though both of them were aware of what was about to happen they could see the anxiety in the other’s body language. After spending most of the day trying to figure out how to stop the cards from turning them they were going to go right in and play into their hands, which with the nervousness also came a bit of excitement as they sat there in their naked states looking at the cards that had been dealt.

As per the agreement they had made neither of them would tell the other what they were wagering; all they would do is say if they would raise, call, or fold and if they lost or folded then whatever was in the pot concerning what the other wanted to do to them would happen. At least that was what they agreed upon since they both didn’t know if the cards would actually adhere to their rules or if anything they tried to put in place was arbitrary. They would soon know though as they looked at the cards in their hand and began to place their bets, using some of the chips that Ari was willing to part with in order to mark just how much they had in. As they started to trade cards with the deck one thing they noticed was that the sabertooth tiger and hyena/snake motif that had followed them for the earlier rounds was gone, which meant it was all on them now.

Ari could feel his heart pounding in his chest as he put in another chip to call the bid on the relatively small pot, hoping that his cards were strong enough of that Malachi was bluffing on what he had. Neither had any idea of what was going to happen next when they laid down their cards, all they knew was that someone was going to win this hand and every change that was going to happen would hinge on it. That pang of anxiety quickly turned to a grin of contentment as he saw that Malachi had been trying to catch a straight that never came, which meant that his three of a kind were the winner of this game. With the hand finished and Ari moving the chips over towards himself they both were keenly watching to see what would happen to Malachi.

“Maybe we did something wrong?” Malachi asked as nothing seemed to happen to him while he looked down at himself. “Perhaps since we already know what the cards are planning it… oh… ohhhh…”

The words coming out of the fur-covered male’s mouth trailed off, turning into a growl as he suddenly started to scrunch up his nose. Ari’s grin widened as he knew what was about to come next, watching eagerly as not only did the face of the human start to shift but the rest of his body as well. While the furry form of his roommate was a nice dad body with a feminine type, it was something that he knew that he could modify it and wanted to do so. That’s what made him decide that if he was going to win a hand that one of the first things he would do besides giving him an anthro body was putting a little meat on those bones.

While their original plan was to keep playing even while one of them was transforming it was clear that Malachi wasn’t able to focus on anything, continuing to groan as his cock once more started to get hard. It was so hot to Ari to watch as his shaft thickened far beyond its normal width. “Alright, that is fucking hot,” Ari said as he watched the fat hidden by the fur of Malachi’s body suck in, forming into a set of abs right before his eyes as his chest firmed up into a pair of pectorals. “I know that if we keep fucking every time that one of us changes we’re never going to get done but I’m getting horny just looking at you.”

“I do owe you for before,” Malachi replied, his voice slightly distorted as his face continued to stretch out into a muzzle. Like Ari his eye teeth were also starting to lengthen past his lips, but they were becoming much thicker as his ears became furred and rounded like the sabertooth tiger that had shown up on his cards. “And I do have this new muzzle.”

“We need to do at least one more hand though,” Ari stated, trying to tear his eyes away from the thickening calves on his roommate as they bounced up and down while the additional muscle rippled up to his thighs which framed his growing maleness even more spectacularly. “Perhaps I can even have you bent over this table and take that tailhole of yours.”

“Tailhole… I don’t…” Malachi’s sentence was once more cut off by a loud moan as he felt his spine stretch, the muscle around it filling out to continue to accompany his new frame while a ropy feline tail started to whip around behind him. “A tail… looks like I’m a proper anthro now, just like you will be.”

“I don’t know about that,” Ari replied with a grin. “I’m on quite the hot streak, at this rate I’ll have you licking my feet before you even have a chance to turn them into paws.”

The two played a few more hands but most of the time it ended with one player folding right away, which didn’t result in much of a change. It appeared the cards wanted a big win or loss in order to change someone as drastically as they had experienced before, but about an hour into their play things became even more heated as most of the chips were put into the center of the table. For Ari it was hard to focus with Malachi flexing his new body occasionally, watching the sabertooth tiger anthro intentionally bend his arm to show off the increasingly bulging bicep that was coming from his losses. Ari had also been experiencing minor changes himself, Malachi appearing to take inspiration from his own form as he felt his body ripple with slight additional muscle when he folded or felt another tuft of fur grow in around his growing pectorals.

But this pot would definitely not bring about a small change as they had both put in nearly everything that they had in front of them, which represented a mountain of changes that would be taking place on whoever won the hand. “I’m all in,” Ari said as he used his clawed hands to push the last of his pile towards the middle of the table. “If you fold now I’d go easy on you, make you my muscular tiger kitty for the day.”

“I think that you are counting your chickens before they hatch,” Malachi replied as he pushed in his chips as well. “We’ll see who’s servicing who, I’m all in too.”

“Mmmm, I hope you weren’t betting on my bluffing,” Ari exclaimed with a big smile as he tossed his cards down. “Because I got four of a kind.”

“That is a good hand,” Malachi replied, unfazed by the powerful hand that Ari had laid down which concerned the partially transformed male. “Third best hand in the game in fact, only thing that could beat it would be a straight flush. Fortunately for me that while I may be a sabertooth tiger I happen to have found the help of a handful of lions to beat you with.”

Ari could feel his jaw drop when he saw that he had gotten beat, seeing the royal flush lying out before him as the changes had already started to happen to his body. “Damn, you are one lucky son of a bitch,” Ari stated before feeling his muscles twitch and quiver, the scales that had gone up to his waist spreading to his forearm as it ballooned with muscle. “I can already tell this is going to be a big one…”

“Perhaps we should move this somewhere else where we don’t have to worry about you accidently falling over,” Malachi stated as he got up himself. “Plus I’ve been wanting you to jump me this entire time and I don’t think I can restrain myself anymore, especially not after the transformation I’ve gone through. Something tells me that you’re already feeling the same way too.”

Ari couldn’t help but nod as he could feel his entire being starting to grow, his body shivering with new muscle as he let out another groan. Just like with Malachi he could see his entire physique fill with muscle like someone had connected a hose to his belly button, watching his body ripple while fur and scale grew over the affected areas. He was so enraptured with his own changes that it took his roommate guiding him over to his bedroom in order to get him to follow. As they walked he could even hear his footfalls growing heavier with each step as a pleasured gasp escaped his lips from his muzzle that was growing even more bestial than before.

Though he was tempted to ask what exactly was about to happen to him Ari knew that they had agreed not to divulge any details about one another’s transformations, and a growing part of him didn’t care as their muzzles met in a hungry kiss. Even though it had been a while since Malachi had undergone his changes there was still a twitch here and there as their tongues twined around one another, swirling and probing in the other anthro’s mouth while they carefully made their way back to the bed. Given that the furniture was made for some of the heavier furries that went to the university neither of them worried as they came down on top of it, though the frame of the bed did sway slightly from their combined weight as Ari’s body continued to morph and warp.

Even with Malachi’s furred hands all over Ari’s body the only thing he could focus on was his transforming form, grunting loudly as his changes were even more drastic than the other male. With his own head already transformed it was the rest of his body that needed to follow suit and as he suddenly found himself on his back with his legs being stretched out by a particularly sexy sabertooth tiger his toes were twitching as they merged from five to three while red scales covered them. Just like with his arms, which had gotten quite beefy as well and rivaled Malachi in terms of their size, the scales went up a little way past his ankles to give him a pair of truly reptilian feet while coarse, shaggy fur continued up the rest of the way.

“Hey, I thought that you were going to be paying me back,” Ari said with a growl as he felt Malachi’s hand slide between his furred thighs, causing a ripple of pleasure to go through his entire body. “I’m definitely in it enough where you can suck my dick back at least.”

“To the victor go the spoils,” Malachi replied with a grin, and before Ari could respond to that he felt the two fingers slide underneath his swollen sack and press into his taint. At first he thought that perhaps he was going to get his prostrate stimulated but as those digits began to push deeper inside of him it caused his entire body to quiver as the sensitive flesh being rubbed against was not his tailhole. “Plus I figure since I gave you a new toy that we would be able to play with it first, and now it’s not just gay for us to do this anymore.”

Ari’s ears perked up and despite his body being solidly built he was still flexible enough that he could pull himself up and see what was being played with, though in his mind he already had an idea was more pleasure was cascading from the area Malachi was playing around. The hybrid’s eyes widened when he saw that the two fingers of the sabertooth tiger had disappeared into his new pussy, stimulating the folds to the point that his toes curled while new talons were pushing out from them. It was clear though that Malachi had no intent on making him completely a girl either as his own throbbing tool continued to grow until it was nearly a foot in length and the flesh had morphed to become more barbed like.

With all the rest of his changes already finished Ari thought that his body was done, but from the intense euphoria coming from his groin it felt like there was still one more change that was about to happen to his hulking form. While Malachi continued to finger the hybrid’s new pussy he leaned forward and quickly engulfed the entirety of his shaft into his maw, not able to handle all of it even with his muzzle. That didn’t stop the feline from pushing as much of it between those long teeth of his as he could, and as the warmth seeped into his cock Ari could still feel something else happening to it. Just like what had happened to him before he grabbed the back of the sabertooth’s tiger’s head and began to thrust into him as he quickly felt an orgasm building up inside of his shaft.

It didn’t take long for the climax to come, but instead of the usual effect of an orgasm Ari felt something else that had started to happen to his cock. It was almost like it was stretching the sabertooth tiger’s cheeks even more and he could feel the sensitive flesh starting to push against the teeth that bordered it. Though most of it was completely pushed down the throat of the other male he could still see the divide down the middle of the shaft. As his hips bucked upwards even more he could see and feel that his one member was becoming two, going all the way down to the root where it joined into a singular thick base.

For Malachi he took the new hemi-penis like a champ while still playing with his pussy, still sliding his head up and down while keeping them both in his mouth until Ari came hard. Though most of the focus came to his member Ari also got to experience his first female orgasm as well as ripples of pleasure cascaded through his thickly muscled body. He felt the paws of the feline that he was cumming inside of rub against his new washboard abs while groaning loudly, the vibrations causing even more stimulation to keep his orgasm going. After a while his body eventually settled down and Malachi pulled off of him, giving him a smirk as he licked his lips.

“So what do you think?” Malachi asked as he sat back on the bed, which continued to creak with their added weight as Ari looked down at his bigger body.

“I could get used to this,” Ari said, feeling his chest rumble with a growl as he brought up his clawed hands and rubbed against the thick pectorals that had grown on his chest while playing with his nipples underneath the fur. “Of course I think that there’s something else that we have yet to test, but I’m done with being the one playing follower. That means its time for you to be on your back.”

Malachi was practically purring at that point as Ari put the brawny feline on his back, feeling those thick muscles shifting about as the snake-hyena hybrid slid on top of him. Though he had already reached one orgasm Ari could feel himself already starting to recover and from the thick rod of flesh throbbing against his inner thigh his roommate was more than ready to do the same. Any preconceptions that they had before about the two of them having sex were completely gone since they were essentially two different creatures, and there was the fact that even with the cock jutting out from Ari’s groin he also had a pussy that was about to be filled. Both Ari and Malachi growled lowly as they finally got down to rutting one another even if it wasn’t in the way that either of them had ever thought.

The second that Ari began to push the head of the feline’s cock against his feminine folds he felt himself shuddering as it pressed inside of him. This was definitely not the same as the fingers that had been inside of him before and the sheer intensity that came from his feminine folds being spread open caused him to want more. He looked down and saw that Malachi was also feeling the bliss of their coupling, watching his mountainous pectorals quiver each time he managed to slide another inch inside of him. Neither creature was concerned at this point about how they managed to get to this point, the only thing they were focused on was the sensations coming from the throbbing cock of the sabertooth tiger pushing into the snake-hyena’s pussy.

“Damn, you are tight,” Malachi said as he let out a growl as half of his enhanced tool disappeared between the legs of the other creature. “I can’t even see where we are because your big cock is in the way.”

“Perhaps I could find a place to hide it instead,” Ari growled back, grinning manically as the lust drove his baser instincts forward. “I happen to notice that you don’t have one, which means that there’s only one other place this can go.”

Though Malachi swallowed hard it was clear that the idea of the huge hybrid taking him from behind was something that he was all for, though at the moment they were both more concerned about other things as Ari continued to slide down. Finally he had enough and pushed himself down the rest of the way, his eyes widening and his own cock practically jumping as he impaled his new pussy all the way down to the hilt. He suddenly found himself out a breath and needed a second to allow his spasming inner walls to adjust to the thick length that was inside of him, and as he sat on top of Malachi the sabertooth tiger reached up and stroked his cock to cause him to shiver even more.

After he had gotten used to his new anatomy being stretched in that manner they began to grow more feral in their mating, leaning down and smothering one another’s maws with their own as their muscular bodies pressed together while Ari rode Malachi’s cock. Everything around them seemed to fade away and their focus turned inwards as both creatures began to move their hips, both trying to get that length deeper inside the hole while stimulating one another in other ways too. Their grunts and growls became louder as Ari felt his own cock being sandwiched between their solid stomachs, their furred abs tickling the sensitive flesh to the point where he thought he would definitely orgasm first. Just as they started to get really into it though they heard a knocking that wasn’t the bedframe against the wall that caused them both to stop.

Though the waves of euphoria had almost prompted them to continue on to completion the real world suddenly came crashing down around them and snapped them out of their lustful haze. At that point they realized they had no clothes that would fit their ripped physiques and if it was the RA they would have to explain why the two humans that were in this room had been swapped out with anthro creatures during a blizzard. Also their bodies were completely stimulated to the point where they might not be able to contain themselves depending on the situation, and with their erections still jutting out from the crotches even after Ari pulled himself off of Malachi made them wonder if they could get them down in time. When they heard a second series of knocks and a voice call out that they knew they were in there they both decided to grab towels from their shower and cover themselves as best they could before heading to the door and opening it.

“Oh… hey Mike,” Ari said as he saw the angry human that lived next door to their dorm room glaring at them on the other side of the door. “Did you need something?”

Much to both of their surprise the guy didn’t even seem to flinch that there were two nearly-naked anthros staring down at him, which Ari realized that he had grown at least two feet during their transformative card game, or the fact that they were clearly causing the fabric in front of them to tent. “Listen, I know that it’s a snowstorm and all and we’re bored without the internet,” he said. “But could you guys at least keep your fucking down to a magnitude five for once? Or go to Ari’s side of the dorm room and bother those guys, I can’t even think with you two always rattling the walls.”

The two glanced at one another with stunned looks on their faces, then back down at the guy who was continuing to berate them for being so loud. There was no mention of their changed bodies and the fact that the guy had immediately looked up in order to look at them meant that it was something that he had to do before, even though this was the first time they had met like that. After about ten minutes both Ari and Malachi promised that they would keep things down to a low roar and that seemed to placate their neighbor, hearing him mumble something about huge fucking furries before going to his own room and slamming the door shut. The two looked at each other once more and then closed the door slowly, their minds both churning to try and figure out what had just happened.

“Well that was something,” Malachi said as they took the towels and tossed them aside before walking over to the couch. “This was the first time we did this, right?”

“You mean turned into huge beastly anthros and had sex?” Ari replied as he sat down on the couch, still feeling a tingle between his legs from his new parts as Malachi joined him. “Yeah, I would say that was the first time that we did something like that. But it was strange that he seemed to react as though this has been a chronic problem… do you think the cards somehow changed things so that people were used to us?”

“It would possibly explain why we’ve never heard of this happening to anyone else except through rumor,” Malachi mused. “I mean, it has the power to turn us into these forms, it wouldn’t be so unrealistic then to alter reality to match it. I wish we could get a signal out through this storm so that we can check to see if anything else about us changed.”

Ari slowly nodded, then gasped slightly in realization before getting up from the couch and running to his room. The sabertooth tiger just looked at him in question as he heard the hybrid rummaging around for a while before coming back with an identification card and a small book. “We were right, the cards did change reality,” Ari stated as he handed Malachi the campus ID, which had his picture be the exact same cobra-hooded hyena head that he had recently turned into. “It also appears that it didn’t just change our identifications as well, take a look at this.”

Malachi took the book and laid back on the couch with it, putting his thick legs up so that Ari could sit down before plopping them on top of his lap while looking through the book. Just as the hybrid had seen before there were photos of Ari’s time on campus, but instead of the human that he had been for all of his life there were photos of him as the hybrid. What surprised the sabertooth tiger even more was that when it got near the back of the book there were photos of him as well, and from the way the two looked in the ones near the back they were far more than roommates. His eyes widened slightly when he got to the last few and found a photo where the two of them were kissing at what appeared to be a birthday party, and though he didn’t recognize the hyena and cobra in the background Ari was quick to tell him that those had been his formerly human parents.

“So it appears that not only have we been like this all our lives but people also know that we’re out,” Malachi said, though as those last few words came out of his mouth he looked up at Ari with a slight blush on his face. “I mean… are we out? Is this really us now, have the cards changed our tastes as well as our bodies?”

“I guess… technically,” Ari stated with a slight shrug. “Since you’ve given me a little something extra between my legs I’m actually a herm now, which is stated on my identification and everything, but given that everything else about us is basically male I would have to say that we’re both pretty gay. Also, speaking of such things, I don’t suppose you want to have the same thing I do?”

“I think I’m good with my current setup,” Malachi replied sheepishly. “Plus I… kind of like the idea of you taking me back there, I think that you might be the dominant one in this relationship. Also I can’t believe that I just said we’re together like that, how’s that for moving a bit fast? Are we really taking it that seriously?”

Ari thought about it for a moment and as he looked at their positions on the couch it did remind him of a pair that had been dating for a while. He had even been rubbing the paws of the sabertooth tiger while the other male was looking through the photos, enjoying the sensation of pushing his fingers between his toes and rubbing against the soft pads. “While the cards apparently have something set for us perhaps we should think about what we’re doing here for a second,” Ari said as he suddenly got up, exposing the fact that he was half-hard before turning away slightly. “Despite being interested in it this is my fucking life and the I’m not going to let this thing dictate it for me.”

Malachi nodded and the two went to go to their perspective rooms, though as they separated Ari could see a slight look of disappointment on the sabertooth tiger’s face. It took the hybrid by surprise, especially since he knew before this blizzard that his roommate turned lover had never even hinted at having such feelings towards him before. It turned a confusing situation into an even bigger head scratcher as he went to his room and closed the door behind him. As Ari looked around his room it looked like everything had remained the same, but upon closer inspection he saw a few hints that the cards had done their work on more than just his photo album and identification card.

The hybrid found himself feeling a bit sheepish as he looked under his bed and found a collection of sex toys that hadn’t been there before, a number of dildos and vibrators to quench the lust that had come with the body he had. When he went to his computer he found that the internet was still down, but when he looked through his recent history the names of the naughtier websites that he had previously visited he found they were mostly furry porn sights and most of them were geared towards males in general. As he sat there clicking through the archived pictures he found himself growing more aroused and realized he had never finished what had been started with Malachi, but after being the one that imposed taking a break from one another it felt strange to go back and ask for another round. It appeared he had a number of ways to satiate himself under his bed but the fact that none of them were the cock of the sabertooth tiger it all seemed… underwhelming.

Just as he was about to check his clothes to see if they fit his new physique he heard a knock at the door, which caused his ears to perk up as he turned towards it. Though his cock jumped slightly at the idea of the handsome feline being on the other side he took a breath and regained his composure, then went over and answered the door. Before Ari could get a single word out however a wall of muscle ran into him and he immediately felt a muzzle press against his own as well as a tongue push into his mouth. Any thoughts of remaining reserved went out the window as the two creatures made out, their desires returning ten-fold as their furry bodies pushed together in order to gain more of the stimulation they craved.

It wasn’t long before the two ended up on Ari’s bed this time, the two rolling around on top of one another while they groped each other before finally ending the embrace while panting slightly. “I couldn’t get you out of my mind,” Malachi said between heavy breaths as they looked at one another. “Plus we have something we need to finish.”

“I was thinking the exact same thing,” Ari replied with a grin, letting his new instincts run wild as he took the sabertooth tiger and flipped him over with his new strength so that the feline was on his stomach. “And since you said you enjoyed the idea of me inside you, let’s make it fucking happen.”

Malachi moaned in approval as Ari took his hemi-penis and pushed both shafts together, sliding them into the tailhole of the male beneath him between those thickly muscled cheeks. The sabertooth tiger’s legs spread out to allow the hybrid easier access as he popped both heads of his dual shafts into him at the same time. The feline nearly jumped off the bed as he was penetrated for the first time back there, though the way his tailhole stretched with ease to allow him to shove a few inches of his serpentine rod in at once made it feel like they had done this many times before. But none of that mattered to either of them, not when Ari was ready to ride his tiger all night long as both males let out a loud moan from his cock sliding in deep…

Part 4:

Ari didn’t know how long he and Malachi had rutted with one another, with the stamina of their new forms they had switched positions several times to the point where it was just their furry muscular bodies wrapped around one another. After Ari had thoroughly bred the sabertooth tiger the feline was more than happy to return the favor, even bringing in a toy or two to stuff into the hybrid’s pussy while he thrusted his own cock into his tailhole. Eventually they both did hit their limits and after many hours and several more noise complaints later the two had passed out on Ari’s bed. When the hyena-snake hybrid opened his eyes again he saw two things immediately; that the blizzard was raging outside still and that his cock was once more buried deep in the furry muscular creature that he was spooning with.

“Mmmm, good morning,” Malachi said as he felt the herm shift, particularly inside of his tailhole as the sabertooth tiger turned his head to look at him with a smile. “That was certainly one way to pass the night in a snowstorm.”

“You could say that again,” Ari replied, giving Malachi a kiss on the muzzle before pulling him against his muscular chest and snuggling against him. “I doubt that classes are open again today, it appears that we have all this time to ourselves. Do you think that the internet is back up?”

“At this point I think we can find better things to do than the internet,” Malachi replied. “If you want to slide out of me I can make us both breakfast, and then there is something that I think we need to talk about.”

Ari was slightly concerned about that, especially seeing the face of the other anthro fall slightly, but nodded and pulled out of the sabertooth tiger’s tailhole. Both creatures shuddered at the additional stimulation but kept themselves under control as they moved to the kitchen. Once more they both found themselves not bothering to put on clothes, but at this point it didn’t even seem necessary for them to do so. As Ari thought about while sitting at the table and watching Malachi cook it would almost seem weirder for them to actually do so, especially as their relationship evolved past the point of merely being roommates.

Once Malachi had finished he put the plate in front of Ari before sitting down with his own and for a while the two ate in relative silence. More than once their eyes flitted over towards the deck of cards that had caused all of this which sat almost innocently between the two of them. “So… I have actually been up for a while thinking about it,” Malachi said finally, causing Ari to look up at him as he watched the sabertooth tiger bit his lip slightly. “We still have the deck of cards and it appears our wagering did have an effect on what was happening to us, so in theory we could use it in order to try and change our lives back to normal.”

“Go back to being human?” Ari asked in slight surprise. “You don’t like your new body?”

“Oh no, don’t get me wrong, I love everything about it,” Malachi replied, reaching across the table and grabbing the hyena-snake hybrid by the hand. “And I’m growing more fond of what came with it by the minute, but the thing is I know that with most of these magical artifacts the rumor is that if you don’t do anything about your situation it usually becomes permanent. But since we don’t have to worry about trying to explain to everyone why we turned into huge beast men there’s no reason we can’t just… let it happen, right?”

Though Malachi was faltering slightly in his wording Ari knew what he was trying to ask; he wasn’t sure whether or not the hybrid was totally on board with the two of them remaining as they were, relationship and all, and if he actually wanted to try and change back. With the magic of the cards it was probably possible to find a way to reverse things, or they could just try and find someone who might know what happened to them and change them back, but as the sabertooth tiger had mentioned there was no real reason that it was necessary. They could just let everything run its course, the two remaining anthro lovers for the rest of college and then beyond, and if they did turn back to their straight male human counterparts it would probably be a very messy living situation after what they did together. Still… they could probably just chalk it up to a fluke and live awkwardly together until one of them could get a roommate transfer.

After a few minutes of ruminating about the situation Ari came up with an idea, a wry smile forming on his face as he reached over and grabbed the deck of cards. “I have an idea,” Ari stated as he shuffled them. “Why don’t we play for it? Since the cards seem to know what’s best for us if you win you can decide whether we change back or not, and if I win then it’s my decision what we become.”

“That’s… an interesting way of going about it,” Malachi stated as he watched Ari deal the cards between the two of them. “Are we going to tell one another what choice we want to make?”

“I think it’ll be more fun if we keep that a secret,” Ari replied playfully as he finished up and put the deck between the two of them. “Let’s do this.”

Though it appeared Malachi wasn’t sure about this sudden turn of events he quickly put on his poker face and got serious about the game they were playing. After the fortunate royal flush that the sabertooth tiger had gotten he was the one to beat, but Ari knew that it was mostly up to what the deck wanted for them. As he looked at his starting hand he could already see a familiar theme that was happening and when he glanced at the sabertooth tiger he could see that they were probably in a similar situation. The room was completely quiet as they passed through their betting rounds, neither of them needing to do anything since what they already were technically all-in on this round.

The two were tense as they got to the final round, and with nothing else to say they both laid down their cards so the other could see the hand that they had built. As Ari suspected Malachi had two sabertooth tigers in his hand to represent a pair, which with his two pair of cobras and hyenas he managed to beat him. “Looks like you’re the winner,” Malachi said, looking at himself. “Did you wish for us to change back or are we saying like this?”

“You’ll see soon enough,” Ari said with a smile, watching as the sabertooth tiger looked down at himself. After about a minute both let out a loud snort as they both felt their bodies twitch, Malachi’s ears flattening slightly as he watched the muscles of his body ripple underneath his fur. It was clear that the other male thought that he was starting to change back, but as Ari felt his own body begin to grow even bigger he laughed at the shocked look on Malachi’s face as he did the same.

Before Malachi could say anything he groaned and stretched as his bones and muscles popped, watching the six-pack that their previous transformation had given him spread up to eight with gloriously defined abs that could be seen even through the thick white fur of his stomach. “So… this is what you wagered,” Malachi said with a grunt as his saber teeth grew slightly longer along with the rest of his snout, giving him a slightly more bestial appearance while still retaining his emotive abilities. “You’re really into this, aren’t you?”

“Hey, if we’re going to be living as beast men,” Ari replied as he curled his arm, watching the bicep bulge with new strength as his own fangs lengthened and multiple sharp teeth poked out past his lips. “We may as well go all the way and be the apex predators of this campus. Plus… since you were so nice to gift me with the kink of adoring paws I thought it was only fair that I give you one of my own.”

Malachi wasn’t quite sure what that meant other than the devious grin given to him by the hybrid, but he soon found his answer as he felt his pectorals inflate with even more muscle. As they bulged out from his chest he could feel his nipples grow more sensitive by the second. With the focus on his new developments he didn’t even see that Ari had slid off of his chair and gone up to him until his head came into his field of vision next to his chest. Before he could ask what was going on Malachi nearly fell out of his chair as the hyena muzzle latched onto his chest and began to suck on the sensitive nub, the paws of the other male curling as he began to feel something leaking out of his nipple directly into Ari’s maw!

“What the… ohhh…” Malachi’s words were failing to get to his own muzzle as he reached up with his hand and squeezed his other nipple, watching as a few droplets of liquid came out of it. “This is… definitely new…”

The sabertooth tiger panted as Ari continued to stimulate and suck on the nipple until it went dry, then leaned back and grinned while poking at his own pecs. “It wasn’t just for you either,” the hybrid stated, grinning as he played with the thick nub of his own nipple and also had a few droplets drip out of it. “Figured since we’re sharing so much we could both enjoy that as well.”

“I can see that,” Malachi replied as he continued to pant, though to Ari’s surprise a big grin formed on the saber tooth muzzle of the other male. “But if you did gain my affection for paw play then perhaps there was another that you gained as well. Why don’t you go ahead and take a deep breath and we’ll see.”

Ari just looked at Malachi in confusion for a second before doing so, and right in the middle of it the feline leaned forward and grabbed him behind the head before burying his muzzle right between his legs. Almost immediately a musky, manly smell filled his nostrils from the fur of the male’s groin and almost instantly he found himself taking another deep breath while his cock became rock hard. Suddenly Ari remembered back to when all of this had first happened and he had seen Malachi masturbating while sniffing his boxers… was that something that had come from the cards, or had he always been like that? Almost as if sensing his question Malachi told him that he had a thing for the scent of a woman, but it appeared that it had not only been modified but also that he had passed it on to Ari as well.

The two quickly agreed that the matter should be taken back to the bedroom, the two getting up and heading toward Ari’s room in order to not bother their neighbor on the other side. As soon as they got into the bed however their mouths were quickly preoccupied with other things, Ari starting by burying his muzzle into the paw pads of the sabertooth tiger while Malachi curled around and started to sniff and lick his pussy. The feeling of the large teeth of his lover against his legs caused him to shiver almost as much as the stimulation to his sensitive flesh, bucking slightly when the tongue pushed its way inside him once more. Everything was almost overstimulating and he could feel his pectorals practically leaking with their newfound abilities.

Once they had gotten done stimulating one another’s kinks, including a round where they sucked on one another’s nipples until they both nearly came, they had a round of Ari thrusting his cock into Malachi’s tailhole once more. Ari definitely felt like he had become the dominant one in their relationship with the sabertooth tiger more than happy to service him in whatever way he thought. It was an interesting development to their dynamic and not one that he had wished for, his last wager being that their forms were permanent and the lactation. That didn’t mean that Malachi wasn’t down to switch things up though and once he was done stretching those furry cheeks the sabertooth tiger was more than willing to do the same for him and plow his pussy once more until they came again.

The two spent hours exploring one another’s bodies again before they had run out of stamina once more, the two collapsing on one another in a furry pile in the bed while panting. As both looked at the face of the other they both couldn’t help but smile, Ari reaching up to stroke one of the large teeth of the feline muzzle while Malachi did the same for one of his fangs. The two continued to lay there admiring one another until finally Ari noticed something that caused him to sit up slightly in the bed. Since they were on one of the upper floors of the dorm room they didn’t have any reason to close the blinds and when he looked outside he saw a scene that had changed dramatically since he had last looked at it.

“The blizzard finally stopped,” Ari said, prompting Malachi to look over at the window as well. “I can’t imagine how much snow it dumped on the ground.”

“Well… why don’t we go and check?” Malachi replied, grinning as he slid off the exceptionally messy bed and got on his feet, reaching out and offering a clawed hand to the hybrid. “C’mon, we have to put both of our sheets in the laundry anyway, while I’m sure we would be just fine with it I don’t think anyone else on the campus would appreciate a couple of musky creatures wandering around.”

Ari found himself smiling at that and accepted the hand, the two of them gathering up the sheets and putting everything in front of the door. “Wait… one second,” Ari said, stopping Malachi just as he was about to open the door. “We have to wear clothes when we go out of the room, we may have fur now but the campus says that we still should be wearing something to keep things contained.”

“Well I won’t tell anyone if you don’t,” Malachi said with a mischievous grin. “Everyone is still probably holed up in their rooms or checking to see if the internet is back, plus it’s going to be our first time getting caught so they’ll just let us off with a warning anyway. I’ve seen some of the larger endowed creatures walking around naked in classrooms and they were practically poking out so I think we’ll be fine.”

Ari found himself grinning back and together the two opened the door and stepped outside for the first time in days, the two creatures still looking around to see if anyone was there before they made their way to the dorm laundry room. Even though they were both extremely comfortable in their new bodies, which made the hallways seem much smaller than before, it was the first time that they would potentially be interacting with people aside from their angry neighbor. With no one out it appeared that Malachi’s assumption was correct as they went to the laundry and put their sex-smelling sheets into the washer. Once they were done with that the two made their way down to the main entrance of the dorm and were shocked to see a pile of snow up against the door that was nearly covered the entire thing.

“Glad that those swing open on the inside,” Malachi said as they slowly went over to them. “So what do you think, time to go greet the world as our new selves?”

“You better fucking believe it,” Ari replied, the two opening the doors and pushing their way through the wall of snow to the other side. It appeared that most of it was a large drift that had gone in their entrance way and when they pushed through to the other side they found that the level of snow was actually up to their waists, which considering their increased size was quite deep as they used their powerful muscles to push their way through the white powder. With the sun out the entire campus was a dazzling white that almost hurt to look at as they managed to get out from the front of their dorm and into the nearby quad were students could sit and lounge out when it wasn’t buried in several feet of snow.

It appeared they weren’t the only ones that had decided to take advantage of the break in the weather; a number of other anthros and even a few humans were out and about playing in the snow, making the entire place look like a winter wonderland as the students enjoyed their time off without being stuck inside. The two decided to enjoy themselves as well and joined a group of husky furs making some snow sculptures, Ari noticing that the majority of them had decided to go out in the buff as well. Since they all had very thick fur, aside from his scaled feet that were actually quite chilled, the cold didn’t bother them too much and since it was hard for anything to move around it was unlikely the campus security would be making their rounds in order to check for public decency.

The two continued on like that for a while before they decided to take a break, the heavy breaths freezing in thick clouds as they went over to a grove of trees where the snow wasn’t nearly as thick. “So what do you think?” Malachi asked once they had gotten settled down.

“I think that the snake part of me doesn’t appreciate being out in the cold,” Ari replied as he shivered. “But I’m definitely enjoying spending time with you, almost makes me sad that we don’t have the memories of all that time together.”

“I mean… we could make it happen,” Malachi stated as he looked back up at the dorm room they had just come out of. “I’m sure those cards are still there and if we make the same wager we could just make it so that we’ve always been this way. What do you think?”

Ari thought about it for a second before shaking his head, feeling the flakes that had gathered on his head fur flick off. “I think knowing what we got makes it all the more special,” he said sincerely, feeling the arm of the sabertooth tiger wrap around his shoulders. “Before we were just a couple of guys rooming together while getting through college, now we’re these super beast studs and together. I’d say we no longer tempt fate into taking away what we have by being greedy, or who knows what other shit might be waiting for us if we get greedy.”

“I think you’re right,” Malachi said after a second of his own contemplation. “In fact, I think it’s time that we spread the love a little bit, don’t you think? Now that we’re able to move about I’m sure that people who were not as prepared as we were are going to be needing to restock, and that gives me an idea…”

Though the two would have loved to continue to frolic in the snow completely naked the idea that Malachi came up with would require them to put on at least some sort of clothing. They also had to come back and check on their sheets to make sure that no one would take them out and as they walked inside the dorm building they chuckled as they found that both had snow clumped onto their fur as they walked in. They began to realized that living life as an anthro was going to take some getting used to as they brushed one another off so they didn’t track too much wetness on the floor, wondering if the others did the same as they picked up their laundry and put it in the dryer before heading back to their respective rooms. For Ari it would be the first time that he actually checked his new wardrobe, and as he dug through it he noticed a lot of stretchy fabrics and gym apparel that made sense with his new physique.

He also found something else that put a smile on his toothy maw, fishing out a jockstrap that he knew most anthros wore partially because they were larger than most humans and also it was underwear that allowed tails to hang out. He quickly pulled it over his furred legs and found that it was a perfect fit, wiggling the base of it against his groin where his cock was contained. Not only was it stylish but if he should get excited it would keep his hemipenis from pushing out his pants to the point where it would almost be lewder than if he had on nothing at all. As he finished adjusting the waistband he heard Malachi shout from his room and when he poked his head out he saw the sabertooth tiger had on the same thing.

“Looking good,” Ari said, letting out a growl of appreciation as the two went up to one another with the rest of their clothes still hanging in their clawed hands. “Don’t suppose you want to try and test it out?”

“At this rate we’re never going to get to go where we need to go,” Malachi replied coyly, though his smirk quickly turned to a look of pure pleasure as Ari reached up and played with the thick nipples on the sabertooth tiger’s chest. As he caused the other male to wiggle in his grasp he could see the cup of the jock twitching, but even when was sure that he had gotten his lover fully aroused it continued to keep the bulge completely contained. “I’m going to make sure that you pay for that Ari, you know that I can still get into that pussy of yours while you wear yours.”

“And I can do the same to you,” Ari replied, reaching around and pushing a finger up inside the tailhole of the feline to cause him to jump. “But you’re right, if we’re going to do this we should probably get it done while the initial rush is happening. With these new ears I can already hear that the snow plows are out and clearing paths to get from the dorms to the academic buildings.”

Though it was clear that Malachi wanted to go forward he satisfied himself with licking the pectoral of the hybrid and causing him to squirm, then both put on the rest of their clothes. Before they left Ari was sure to grab one other thing, sliding the deck of cards back into its holder before sliding it into his pocket. Once they were ready they went out once more, the day slowly turning to night as they found their pathway at least partially clear and more people milling about now that the blizzard had ended. The way the snow blowers had gotten rid of the snow though it now piled up so high that even Ari and Malachi had a hard time seeing over it, though their eyes were more on the people they passed who took notice of their huge bodies.

Even though they looked more exotic than most of the anthros in the area, particularly Ari who was sporting a rare hybrid look, no one seemed to question the fact that the two hulking creatures belonged to this school. With the general friendly nature that the entire campus had towards anthros in the first place they almost felt more welcomed now than when they were human as they made their way towards the general store. Since Ari had last been there it was clear that there wasn’t much in the way of new supplies, though it looked like they had some stock that must have been in the back and put it out front. Since the two were so big they had to separate and go through the small aisles individually so they could fit, the hybrid smirking as he saw the completely cleaned out shelf of condoms and lube before a realization hit him and he wondered if perhaps the tiger was taking advantage of a change of his own fate and had slipped him the deck.

It was the same plan that Malachi had come up with, and when Ari turned the corner to the cooler that contained all the drinks he saw exactly what he was looking for. While it hadn’t been a prerequisite the hybrid had hoped that he would find a human that he could pass on the cards too, and something about it felt right as he continued to follow him right until he got to the register and paid for his items. Since he hadn’t gotten anything himself he could just walk right by and as he did so he took the deck he had been palming and slid it into the bag without the human noticing before continuing to walk by. He continued to walk until he got to the nearby coffee shop that was next door to the corner store and waiting there by the warmth of the fireplace before Malachi came in after him.

“I saw the human you gave the cards too,” Malachi said as he sat down on the couch next to him. “That was a good slip, and from the look of it he didn’t notice a thing.”

“It’s easy to slide something by when they’re too busy staring at the cashier’s tits to notice anything else,” Ari replied with a snort as Malachi leaned against his shoulder. “While it would be nice to see what happens to it I suppose that’s the deal, otherwise someone would have come up to me before I brought the cards home. Still… can’t help but wonder if we’re going to notice some new creature walking around that wasn’t there before.”

“Who knows,” Malachi said as he looked over at the barista that had just came in behind the counter. “Hey, why don’t we order something to go and then head back to our room to watch a movie or something? I heard while you were giving the human the cards that the internet is back so it doesn’t even have to be one from our collection.”

Ari nodded and together the two went up to get their drinks, then walked back to the dorm with hand in hand as they started the first day of the rest of their furry lives.