
An Eiji Otaka Creation

Elusive Friendly Yeenwolf Writer
Corrupted Transformation Architect

Raving and Braying Like a Jackass

The party doesn't start until everyone is pounding hooves and pumping ass.

OVERVIEW

The corrupted horny gay weredonkeys Josh, Victor, Tom, and Eric made their way to the Eta Alpha Upsilon frat party rave with Victor noting his phone was missing but the others said they can look for it after they got some time to party.

With the darkness outside and inside along with the flashing lights, nobody noticed the donks crashing the party. They split up. Josh and Victor went into the crowd outside to join the rave and spread their infectious musk, sweat, and precum, and Tom and Eric went inside to find their own humans to sex up into donks.

Eric found himself a drunken frat boy named Finn in the bathroom taking a piss, while Tom trotted upstairs to a room where he could hear Daven fucking his girlfriend Kelly.

Cut to Finn, the new main character, stumbling into the bathroom drunk after his buddy Grayson goes upstairs into his room to pass out just before the donkeyboys arrived. Finn slurringly told himself not to puke and just pulled out his dick to take a piss. While he stood there swaying and pissing, Eric came in, startling Finn.

Story

The night was just getting started at the Eta Alpha Upsilon's frat party. Guys and girls from all over the local area had come for one of the biggest parties of the year. The inside of the house had food, music, and alcohol and the backyard had just as much beer and music if not more with a mass of college goers raving under the flashing lights in the darkness of night. The neighbors had long gotten used to this annual party and had stopped making efforts to call the

cops years ago. It just came with living there. At least they cleaned up after and took care of the neighbor's yards to make up for it.

After a solid hour of partying Finn was definitely feeling the alcohol. The dark-haired sophomore was a bit of a lightweight, and sometimes was teased at how flushed and red his face would get when he got plastered. Not quite at that point yet, he decided to slow down a bit and headed inside to take a leak. He nearly bumped into Grayson, one of his frat bros, who couldn't drink anymore than him despite being 3 inches taller and more muscular than Finn at 6'.

"Woah sorry bro. I *hic I think I had too much to drink already. I'm going to lay down for a bit. Wake me up before it hits midnight alright?" said Grayson and he wobbled up the stairs.

"Sure thing, man. Just be careful on those stairs. I'm going to take a leak and grab a snack before I go back out there," said Finn as he watched the burly brunette grunt in acknowledgement before disappearing into his room.

The next room over Daven was making out with Kelly, a known party girl, but he wasn't about to miss a chance for getting some ass. They'd look like a good couple if not for both their reputations for getting around. Both blonde and attractive, winning smiles, and from families with pull in their respective hometowns. That was neither here nor there though as they kissed and ground against one other. The door closed, but precariously not locked.

Outside in the rave Lance was too busy partying and dancing to be a proper host. He'd only take a moment to stop to announce another keg being cracked open or shouting for the pledges to bring out more food. The bearded redhead was far and away the biggest party boy in the frat and had a knack for throwing the best parties around. Despite usually being one of the first ones to start drinking, he held his liquor well, and would also usually be one of the last people awake when the guests would leave.

Unknown to them and the rest of the partygoers, they had some new guests that would make sure this party didn't end like years prior.

Two cars pulled up to the big house and inside were Josh, Victor, Tom, and Eric. They were from a different frat than the Alpha Upsilon, but what was most striking was how they looked. They weren't human, at least not like they had been that morning. They were horny gay donkeyboys looking to party. As Josh slowed to a stop, he rubbed Eric's mohawk mane and brayed as the donkeyboy slurped over his jet black donkey cock.

"Haww! We're finally here bro. You ready for a party?" said Josh as Eric pulled off of his cock and slurped up a thick string of musky precum.

"Fawk yEEAaAAAHW!" said Eric from his drooling muzzle. They both got out the car and were joined by Victor and Tom, equally donkified and horny for some gay sex and partying.

"Hey guys. Ready to have some fun?" asked Josh.

"Oh yeah. Let's get this party started!" shouted Tom as he leaned in and gave Josh a sloppy kiss.

"FaAAAWK! I think I left my phone at that rest stop on the way here. Haaw..." said Victor with a hawing huff.

"Don't worry, I'll ping it with my locatioAAAWn and we can get it after. Now let's party! Hee HAAW!" said Josh.

They clopped onto the property and quickly split up to look for fun. Josh and Victor clopped into the backyard to join the rave. With the darkness and flashing lights, nobody seemed to notice the horny donk beasts among them. Tom and Eric, meanwhile, trotted inside the frat house before splitting up as Eric's furry ear twitched to hear someone in the bathroom and Tom could hear the sounds of moans in one of the bedrooms upstairs. They grinned at each other and made their way to their respective quarries.

Eric, being the only donk not to take a piss back at the rest stop where they were all infected with the donkeyboy curse, was more than happy to walk in on Finn just finishing up at the toilet. He crept up to the door, holding his large bulging cock in one hand and peeping through the crack. Finn was still doing the "I'm almost done peeing" dance when Eric stepped in and pushed against Finn with his furry muscular body.

Finn, thinking it was his friend, turned around. Instead of an awkward conversation about why he was in the bathroom, he felt the furry lips of Eric's slobbering mouth lick over his ear before braying.

"Woah what the fuck!?" said Finn as he was flipped around by strong three-fingered hoof hands and saw the big beast before him.

"Oh my god! What are you!?"

"I'm pent up, but need to piss. Hope you don't mind stud." said Eric as he pulled out his donkey cock still hidden in its sheath. The tip just barely peeked out as he started pissing all over Finn's stomach, crotch and legs.

Finn tried to cry out in protest, but was interrupted by Eric forcing him into a slobbery kiss. His long donkey tongue filled Finn's mouth as he held the young man in place as he finished peeing

all over him. Finn moaned and pushed against the beast as his nostrils took in the thick musk flowing off of him. He could smell the sex off the creature, the acrid urine soaking his clothes and the salty sweat. It made him dizzy, and despite how sudden it was, he felt his arousal building. He'd secretly hid his interest in guys from his frat bros, but this wasn't just some guy. It was some cursed combination of man and donkey. It was repulsive, but that didn't stop his penis from rising to the occasion until it uncomfortably pressed against his jeans.

Eric could feel the lump of Finn's cock and broke their kiss just as his flow ebbed and his cock retreated back into its sheath.

"Here dude, let me help you out," said Eric as he ripped open the front of Finn's jeans to free his erect 7 inch cock.

"Wow, you're packing for human. HAAW! But we can do better."

Finn mumbled out in confusion as the big donkeyboy grabbed Finn's cock and aimed it at his sheath. Finn looked down with a haze and could see the fat black sheath, it was almost as long as his cock and much thicker. What was worse was the pasty yellow substance that coated the entrance into the sheath like some musky glue.

"Oh fuck. Please. Whatever you're about to do. J-just stop. I-I'm not into this man."

"You look pretty into it to me. Matter of fact. Let's really get you into it, hahaHAAW HEE HAAWW!" said Eric as he pushed the tip of Finn's cock into his smeg-laden sheath.

Finn groaned and tried to push back, but the weighted muscle of the donk assaulting him kept him from doing so.

"Ughh.. UHHGhh..." moaned Finn as he felt the corruptive donkey smeg spread over his shaft.

"Just relax dude. This is gonna feel so fAWking good," said Eric as he stroked his shaft slowly.

"Good? How is this Good?! You're some donkey freak shoving my cock in your... pouch!" said Finn. Despite his panic, his erection wouldn't go down. He tried to punch the donk in the face but Eric snickered as he caught his fist in his three-fingered hoof hand and pinned the other as he slowly pushed his crotch forward to slide Finn's cock deeper into his sheath. Finn gritted his teeth as he felt more and more of his cock shoved into Eric's fleshy smeg-lodged sheath.

"It feels so good, dude. I can feel the tip of your cock nuzzling mine. HAAW!" said Eric as the blunt end of his shaft nestled in his sheath spurt precum all over the head of Finn's dick. He drooled as he forced his muzzle over Finn's face into another slobbery kiss as he slowly thrust back and forth, smearing infectious donk smeg over every inch of Finn's shaft to the point where it coated his pubic hair.

"Ahhhh! Fuck this is gross!" shouted Finn before a heavy hand came down on the back of his head and he was forced to kiss Eric's sloppy lips again.

"Mmmph hmhm... I know. Now let's get you even messier."

Finn felt his dick pushed into the thick smeg. He moaned and whimpered as he felt Eric's thrusts and moans turn to brays as he fucked Finn.

"Oh fuck yeah. Feel that dick in my sheath, dude. I'm going to fuck you so hard when we're done. HAAWW!" said Eric as he banged his hips back and forth faster.

Finn groaned as he felt his cock sliding deeper into the warm, smeg-filled sheath. The sensation was so alien to him, but his cock seemed to be enjoying it.

"Ugh... W-why does this feel so good? S-Stop it. You're making me like this shit," yelled Finn as he beat against the donk's muscled furry chest in futile.

"Fuck me harder. Make me cum, while still sheathed. HAAWW!" yelled Eric as he slammed Finn's cock hard against his sheath.

"Oh fuck. Oh Oh god!" moaned Finn as he felt his cock rubbing against something hard and throbbing inside of Eric's sheath. Slowly but sure his cock was pushed back out the sheath by Eric's own donkey cock. Finn gasped as he watched his cock slide out. It was as thick as his wrist. The skin was dark, almost black, and covered in veins, and as he felt his changed shaft the skin was rough and leathery, covered in a thick coating of Eric's off white smeg. He shuddered as he felt the tip of Eric's cock twitch and spurt cursed precum against his tip, forcing the tainted fluids into his urethra. The donkeyboy hugged him tight and forced him into a wet kiss before pulling back and sliding a hoofed finger into his sheath to collect more of the smeg and smear it over and under Finn's nose. The rancid odors had Finn's eyes roll up as his nostrils flared and enlarged. Lips darkened along with his nose as a thick river of green mucus dribbled out his left nostril. He got just a taste and gagged at the foul masculine flavor.

"Ughk! This is fucking disgusting! You're a freak!" shouted Finn as he finally was able to push away from the donk.

"YAWP! And soon you will beEEe too!" said Eric with a drooling smile as his cock pushed Finn's out of his sheath. The cum-soaked 12 inch shaft popped out the end of Eric's sheath and smacked Finn in the chest just below his pecs. His eyes widened at what had become of his once-human cock. Gone was its natural beige color and in its place was an obsidian pillar as thick as a man's wrist, throbbing with veins. Even now it was still changing. He watched as the helmet tip flattened into a blunt tip of equine penetration. His foreskin leathery and bunched at the base of his mutating shaft. The scent of it mixed with the donk's smeg filled his lungs and

left him light-headed as a wave of instinctual arousal caused the tip to flare and jet out precum onto his chin.

“Ooh Fuuck! T-this isn’t happening. What’d you do to my cock!? It’s fucking ruined!” said Finn with tears almost in his eyes.

“Don’t be sad little colt. This is where it gets good. It feels sooo much better than some small human cAwwk I promise! Oh look your medial ring is coming in!” said Eric as he wrapped his meaty 3-fingered hoofhand around Finn’s mutated donk cock and started stroking it up and down as it leaked precum liberally.

“FuHAAWK! STAAWP! PLeaHEEse!” Finn cried out, but his shouts were drowned out by the rave music bumping outside and throughout the frat house. Despite his continued resistance, he couldn’t deny the pleasure radiating through his body from his cock. The tingles on his face. The pleasant warmth from the precum and cock paste on his nose and lips as they swelled larger. Even the way his brain was processing the barnyard musk was warping as his darkened nostrils flared. The foul odors caused his cock throb in the donkeyboy’s grip. Each stroke made his balls churn as they swelled and darkened. His body was sheened in sweat as his muscles tensed and relaxed rapidly, muscles bulging as he pushed against the big donk’s shoulders. His toned thighs twitched and squirmed, slowly growing more hirsute and muscular as they cradled his fist-sized donkey nuts between them. Hair damp with sweat and huffing the musk and cock stink that filled the bathroom, Finn could feel a perverse lust bubbling underneath his human resistance. Every inhale made his nipples harden as his cock slowly pushed up another inch in Eric’s grasp. He watched in horror as his churning nuts forced out globs of white human cum from his shaft to purge themselves of his whittling humanity. He was too busy struggling to realize how much he was changing outside of his genitals. Pointed ears wisped with fuzz as and twitched at the sound of his spine popping and extending. His height increased as muscle grew over his frame and a curious nub grew just above his sweaty ass cheeks that were expanding with their own added muscle to match his thickened thighs.

The seat of the toilet cracked under his weight as he finally gained enough strength and purchase to push the sexy donk away from him.

“I said STAAAWWP! Get awAAAAWy!”

Eric was surprised the changing young man was able to still resist, and stumbled back on his hooves, giving Finn just enough of an opening to get off the toilet and make an attempt at the door. Finn was so caught up in his chance for escape that he forgot his pants were still around his ankles and quickly stumbled, grabbing the ledge of the sink just in time to keep himself from falling to the floor. Eric chuffed with a smile, and quickly clopped over to him and pinned him down against the counter top.

"Now why would I stAWWP when your body keeps saying YEEes? HAW!" teased Eric as he gripped Finn's shaft once more at the base and slid his hand up the now 13 inch shaft to collect their combined fluids.

"You've gAWT a nice ass, but it needs a fat donkey donut if you're going to be a prAWper CAWK slut like MEEHAAW!" said Eric as he took a smeg and precum coated hoof-finger and pressed it into Finn's virgin human hole.

"HEE HAAAAW!" brayed Finn as his ass was fingered for the first time by someone else, with a finger as thick as his human cock used to be at that. He tried to resist, to get away from the invading appendage, but with him already pinned against the sink he could only press back against it in an attempt to wiggle free. That only helped Eric's finger dig deeper into his hole, flicking around until it poked his prostate. Finn's cock throbbed and shot a rope of thick yellow tinted precum into the sink as lust blossomed through his body and mind. He moaned as he felt his inner slut empowered. It was as if the horny donk had pressed a button and woke up an alarm of bestial gay lust. He huffed as his stretched human hole swelled around the invading finger. The skin turned dark as night as it absorbed the filthy cock slime and mutated into an enlarged donkey pucker built for taking equine dick. Eric grinned as he felt the swollen hole squeeze and grip against his finger as if it were hungry. He pulled his finger free from the changing man's ass and admired the musky wet donut sitting between Finn's meaty ass cheeks as they were covered with dark fur. The nub above them had grown to a solid 5 inches and filled in with fur with a black tuft at the end and was still growing.

He locked eyes with Finn through the mirror and could see the look of need cracking through his revulsion.

"You're gonna make for a good dumb donk slut. I can already tell. HAW!" said Eric as he squeezed Finn's dark nipples through his tightened shirt that was already starting to rip at the seams and aimed his fat 15inch shaft at the waiting asshole.

Finn wanted to deny it. He wanted to say he hated what was happening, but he found his own sexual preferences being used against him. He had always wanted to take a fat cock. Now he could. His fat donkey cock and pucker were twitching in anticipation of it.

"Awww yeah! Get ready to get fucked by a big donkey cock, little colt" said Eric as he rammed his thick shaft into Finn's pronounced hole.

"AweWWK! Duargh! HAW!" groaned Finn as he felt his asshole stretch around the thick shaft. Just the initial pressure of it stretching him open nearly made Finn scream. But he didn't want to give Eric any reason to stop. He held back his moans as he felt the cock inside him grow larger and larger until it reached full length and stopped. Eric looked Finn in the eye through the mirror

and said, "Oh ho! Looks like you are getting used to this donkey cock of mine. That's good because I bet you'd love to feel it all the way in your ass."

"Guh! UhhhK!" grunted Finn as he felt Eric pull back and then rammed it back into him.

"DAAWn't worrHEEE! I'm here to hAAWlp you with that. I'll make sure you have plenty of donkey cock in your ass and to suck on. HAAAW!"

Finn's moans were getting louder with each thrust. Even though his rational mind told him he needed to stop this and get the hell out of here, his body was screaming for him to take it. Embrace it. To become a dumb dirty donk slut. It felt so good and sexy, the lurid bestial gay thoughts pushed deeper into his mind with every thrust of Eric's huge cock. He had never taken a dick before. Had barely even touched one before a couple minutes ago. Now, here he was taking a cursed donkey cock up his ass and loving it. Finn felt his legs buckle under him but Eric lifted him up easily, the strong donk pinning Finn's back against his furry chest as his thrusts became deeper and faster. Finn could feel Eric's heavy balls slapping against his own smaller ones with each thrust. There was something building deep inside of him. Something primal and wonderful.

Eric saw the look on Finn's face change to one of pure ecstasy. He knew that face anywhere. The look of a donk slut about to pop off. "That's it you horny little colt! Take my donkey cock like a good little faggot donk. I'm gonna fill up your big tight ass and breed you until you're a dumb horny beast like me! Then we can go and help bring out the inner gay donks in the rest of your frat." Eric licked his lips and bent over, sinking his blunt teeth into Finn's shoulder and thrusting one last time up into Finn's abused ass. His long donkey cock sprayed cum deep into Finn's gut, filling the young man's stomach to capacity and making his furry belly swell as his mind broke under the sexual onslaught and the curse changing his body, mind, and soul.

"HEE HAAW HEEE HAAAAW!" brayed Finn in dumb lust as his face cracked and shifted forward into a drooling donkey muzzle. His fingers fused into thick meaty hoofhands that gripped the counter so hard it started to crack. Muscled legs cracked at the shins as his feet popped, toes merging into thick heavy black hooves that stomped the ground in equine ecstasy. He bucked his furry ass into Eric's cock as his own rose from his dark leathery sheath, big leathery balls churned and rose up before he sprayed ropes of seed up against that mirror in thick splats. His white human cum was expelled and replaced with yolky thick yellow corruptive donkey spunk that splattered their reflections and filled the bowl of the sink with the musky infectious cock syrup that steamed with heat.

Finn's brain was consumed and warped by the curse, twisting his homosexuality into something more perverse, filthy, and corrupt. He wanted cock. He wanted donks. He wanted his fat furry ass speared and forced onto the faces of humans so they could join their horny gay herd. He

drooled at the thought of feeding them his musky donk smeg, smearing their faces with his cum-crusts and watching his rank musk and fluids burn the humanity from their brains until they were big dicked donk studs ready to breed him. He huffed and hawed as he squeezed out the last drop of cum from Eric's cock, giggling at how good it felt to be a subby donk slut taking loads. Fur wicked with sweat, the two separated, with Finn's equine cock sliding down into his fat sheath that was coated with Eric's smeg and soon to be his own. He looked up to the donk that changed him and smiled.

"Fawk, that was haAAWT! Let's give Grayson a wake up call. He's passed out in the other room. I bet his cAAWck is gonna be huge as a donk. HEE HAAAW!" said Finn with a blocky devious smile on his muzzle. Eric leaned down, looking at the transformed man in the eye as he took a finger and dipped it in the smeg that pooled in the sink's drain and smeared it across his flat black nose. Finn's eyes rolled back in his head as the delicious stench of donkey smeg burned through the nasal passages that opened up like slits. His entire head tingled with bestial stimulation and the intense male scent of donkey musk.

"That's a good horny colt. You've gAWt the right idEEAAW. You're much sexier as dumb dirty ass like me. Best thing to do is spread the love. HEE HAAW! Besides I think this Grayson deserves a nice donk fuck," said Eric as he grabbed Finn by the arm and yanked him off the sink to drag him up the stairs. Finn moaned as he stumbled after the burly donk, drooling a thick trail of green infected spit on the stairs as he went. He loved being pushed around and used. It just made him horny and desperate. As they reached the room Grayson was passed out in, they quietly opened the door, stifling their snickers and brays, and slid in before closing and locking it with the passed out Grayson unaware of what was to come.

A few rooms down, Tom was standing at a door with his long furry ear pressed against it, casually stroking his cock with a donkified bucktooth smile on his muzzle as he listened to Daven and Kelly fucking inside.

"Fuck me hard with that big dick! Aahaaagh! Give it to me baby," he heard her cry out just before he heard Daven start to groan and thrust. Tom hawed softly as his cock, slick with pre, spasmed in his grip and dribbled over his two thick hoof-like fingers. It sounded like it was going to be a good show and he couldn't wait to be a part of it.

"Shiiiiit... Fuck yes! You're so goddamn tight babe. I'm going to fuck the shit out of you, oh fuck!" moaned Daven as he felt the softness of Kelly's pussy squeezing and gripping his shaft.

"Yes baby! Harder, please!"

The couple had no idea that there was a horny donkey monster outside the door. Both were drunk, horny and eager to go at each other without a care in the world.

"Grr... Take it all. Hah!" yelled Daven as he shoved all 8 inches of himself into Kelly's pussy. She squealed at the intrusion, but took it all without hesitation.

"OH GOD! Keep going Daven. Faster!"

The room was filled with moans and the sound of sex as Daven's cock went in and out of Kelly's well lubed vagina. Tom had heard enough and was ready to crash the party. He walked over to the door, the floorboards creaking under the cloven weight of his hooves. With a twist of the doorknob, he swung open the door and brayed as he stepped into the doorway.

"Uuugggh... Oh shit! The fuck?" exclaimed Daven as he turned his head to see a 6'4 burly donkey guy staring at him with a smile on his face.

"Who the fuck are you?!" asked Daven as he kept pumping his hips in and out of Kelly who was too drunk and into the sex to care that a big muscled donk was staring at her.

Tom stepped further into the room and closed the door behind him. "I'm ToHAAWm. Nice thrust ya got there. You're having lots of fun, aren't ya? How about a third?" asked Tom as he stroked his long cock with both hands.

"What the fuck?! No! What's wrong with you dude?! Get the fuck out before I beat the shit out of you," yelled Daven as he slowed his thrusts.

Tom chuckled as he clopped up behind Daven mid thrust before the frat boy could pull out of Kelly who was too busy in the throes of pleasure to stop.

"Relax dude. You look tense. Just enjoy your fuck." said Tom as he placed both his hoofhands on Daven's sweaty muscled shoulders. Tom kneaded Daven's muscles, digging his large thick hooven fingers in as his meaty hands slowly moved down the frat boy's arms. His musk was heavy and surrounded Daven as he pushed the young man's shaft further into Kelly. He leaned over Daven and brayed in his ear before licking the side of his neck. Daven grunted at the feel of Tom's wet donkey tongue and quickly shrugged off Tom's hands.

"Nnnn... What the fuck, man? Get off of me. What are you, gay?" asked Daven as he turned his head to glare at Tom.

"Yup, just like you."

"The fuck I am! What makes you thi..."

Daven was interrupted when Tom leaned back down and shoved his thick black lips onto Daven's mouth and pushed his long wet donkey tongue past his lips. Tom had him just where he wanted him, trapped in his mouth and unable to speak as he tasted the man's sour alcohol flavored saliva. His hot breath filled Daven's mouth and sinuses, along with his thick furry armpit musk that was ripe with sweat and fluids from a day of fucking and riding in cramped car with his hory herdmates. His struggles were no match for Tom's bestial strength, and were weakening by the second as he inhaled Tom's pervasive stench.

Kelly finally opened her eyes as Daven's thrusting slowed, the haze of lust tempering as she looked up to see Daven forcibly making out with some donkey beast positioned behind him. Her eyes widened and she let out a shriek as she struggled to move out from underneath Daven, but Tom's firm hold on Daven's body prevented her from doing so. Tom finally broke the kiss after a long 40 seconds of tonguing and drooling into the frat boy's mouth. A stream of spit connected their lips as Daven gasped, lips already dark and swollen as Tom had a broad bucktoothed smile etched on his muzzle.

"Huah, huah, HAAW!?" Daven cried out as his face continued to change. Sound of his voice starting to devolve into a confused horny bray had Tom's blunted large donkey cock twitching between the man's ass cheeks. Hotdogged between his buns of flesh and pooling a constant fountain of musky precum over Daven's muscular glutes.

"Huh? What's going on? What's wrong with you? Don't stop pounding my pussy, Davvy!" begged Kelly as she put both hands on Daven's face and slapped him, trying to pull him out of whatever was ailing him. The slap did little to stop the curse, with Daven's body continuing to shift into a big burly donk.

Tom looked down at Kelly from over Daven's shifting shoulder, not wanting to miss his work. His dark lips peeled back to show a row of flat square teeth as he said, "No worries Kelly. We can still have fun. And there's a lot more to him than just his big dick. He's got a nice fat ass to ride while he still plows you."

"Wh-what are you talking about?" she asked with a panicked expression on her face.

"I'm just talking about having a little donk fun with the three of us, that's all."

"This is fucked up. Let go of my boyfriend! Somebody! Anybody! Help!" yelled Kelly as the curse ravaged Daven's body and needled bestial perversion into his mind.

His torso was the first to bulk up with thick, dark fur over a rippling layer of muscles. The brown hair of his mohawk flared and lengthened into a blond mane as his body elongated and widened. The hair on the rest of his body darkened and spread. Arms bulged as furry muscles

bulged from his furred flesh and his hands mutated into heavy three-fingered hooves. Thighs expanded and strained the fabric of his jeans as he kicked and struggled against the donkish monster, his cock plowing Kelly all the while. His feet were next to transform into thick donkey hooves with the final inches of his calves changing, but still sticking out of his torn sneakers. He felt his rib cage crack and shift as his pecs swelled and thickened with muscle. His abs flexed and melted into a muscular layer of fat with a prominent hairy belly button sitting at the top of it. He brayed in fear at the sounds of his bones cracking and snapping, yet Kelly's cries for help fell upon deaf ears and nobody came to her rescue. Tom was pleased with his progress, especially when Daven's handsome, now monstrously masculine features shifted into a blunt donkey muzzle, his nose growing large and flattening with the appearance of two nostrils.

Tom held his new prey tight, only letting go once all his thrashing subsided, as the donkey curse finished remolding Daven's body and pushed deeper into his mind.

Daven stared down at the woman underneath him with clouded hazel eyes. His eyes were a milky gray with the occasional burst of pigment as he tried to understand the new and strange sensations coursing through his body. His donkey cock and balls, previously locked inside of his sheath by the curse, now fully unsheathed itself within Kelly's quivering pussy, growing to full length and girth. She gasped at the feeling, tears streaking her makeup as the sex suddenly felt better than before. The sounds of his groans of confusion turned to loud lustful braying.

"HeHAHW! Whaat... HooHAAWW!!"

Kelly's eyes widened in shock, but was too distracted by the feeling of his cock growing larger inside of her to do much of anything but cry out in pleasure and pain. She felt every inch of his manhood and gasped as it pushed in deeper as Tom sunk his own fat cock into Daven's furry ass. The feel of his new donut being penetrated had his eyes cross as he let out a long bray into Kelly's face, cracking and shifting forward as slimy saliva flew from his dark lips. His formerly human tongue morphing into a big slobbery donkey tongue as he kissed his girlfriend, pushing the fat tip down her throat.

She could feel the mutating cock pump and writhe against her insides as it grew even larger. The thick girth was nothing compared to how long it had become, poking up against the entrance to her womb. The throbbing and growth spurt lasted for what seemed like several minutes before it finally ceased, leaving his 15 inch cock firmly wedged inside of her. Even the biggest toys she'd ever had weren't close to this size, and the way his shaft continued to throb and pulse with veins filled her with terror as she felt his precum spurt into her. The heat of it filled her, scalding and thick, and made her shudder in fear. Even though he was bigger and stronger than before, there wasn't much he could do to stop the beast fucking him as he was pounded against Kelly, his body helpless to do anything but let Tom thrust.

He couldn't pull away from his girlfriend, his snout glued to hers as he slobbered on her, forcing his massive donkey tongue down her throat. The only sounds that came out of him were moans and brays of animal lust. The thickness of his cock kept her pinned down underneath the hefty donkey stud. He was bigger than ever, and she was all his.

Tom looked down and smirked, giving the big donk's ass a firm slap as he hammered away. The smacking of flesh echoed around the room along with braying and moaning.

"HeHaaww! Huaww! Mmmpphh!" Brayed Daven as he pushed his tongue further down Kelly's throat. His hips automatically thrust back into Tom's cock as it drilled his hole. He couldn't resist the feelings of lust. It felt too good to stop, despite not knowing what was happening to him. He had never been topped in his life, and here he was being pounded hard by another dude's cock. Part of him resented it, but the other half felt powerful and sexy as he took the donk cock. The warm donk precum squirting into his bowels like a water gun as it flooded his guts made his heavy balls churn with corruptive breeding batter. The stink of his own sweat mixed with his fur and Tom's musk filled his nose. Tom's pubes matted his furry ass as the big donk pushed his muscled buttcheeks against Tom's furry crotch.

Kelly moaned against his muzzle as his thrusts renewed, the newfound power of the donk fucking her hard into the bed as his cock spasmed and twitched in her pussy. It was so hot against her cervix. So warm. And it just kept pushing.

"PWAAAWK!" brayed Daven as his tongue slipped free of her mouth, a long line of saliva connecting their mouths. His tongue hung out of his mouth and dribbled the bitter flavor of the transformation and corruptive precum all over her mouth and breasts as he tried to say something, but it came out a garbled mess.

"Ow, ow, ohhh.. Owww..." whimpered Kelly as Tom pulled his cock out from his new herdmate and watched Daven's donkey dick slowly shrink back into his sheath, causing the girl to sigh in relief, glad to be free of the donkey cock.

"Thank you... Uuugggh.... Thank y..."

Her thanks was cut short as she felt Tom grab Daven's cock, the sheath and donkey balls completely engulfed in Tom's hands before the donk shoved it back into her stretched out pussy. She looked down and screamed in horror as she realized that his dick was throbbing again and he wasn't pulling out.

"Aaaah! Why isn't he pulling out?!" cried Kelly as Tom shoved his cock back into Daven and brayed as he slammed back into the big donkey's ass.

"HeHaW! HeHAWW!" Brayed Daven as he snapped at Tom with his blunt donkey teeth as his cock swelled inside of Kelly.

Tom simply grinned and laughed before his cock spurted more precum into Daven's asshole.

"Fuuuuuuakkkk!!!" groaned Kelly as she felt Daven's cock twitch and pulse in her pussy as it swelled in its sheath, pressing against the entrance to her womb. The tip was an angry purple as it slowly expanded and hardened, becoming a solid battering ram as it pulsated and swelled up against the walls of her insides. The veins that bulged along it glowed as if they were lit with corruption, pumping it with foul donk hormones and bestial lust as his cock slowly forced its way into her uterus.

"Oh God... Oh god! Stop! Please! Oh God!" Kelly screamed and shouted, but it was to no avail as she saw Tom's hooved hand shoving the donkey cock back into her.

Daven's balls churned with inhuman amounts of cum.

The changes started to manifest in Kelly as well. The cursed precum spurting into her womb from her boyfriend turned beast fucking her so deeply. She was terrified of what was happening to her, but there was nothing she could do to stop it while pinned down underneath the burly bestial Daven as his musk along with Tom's surrounded her. The equine odors caused her nostrils to flare. She could feel something changing inside her, and it wasn't just in the physical sense. There was something going on in her head, a swirling mass of corrupted lust pushing deeper and deeper into her brain as it slowly twisted her perception of reality and her own identity.

Kelly's screams started to turn into moans as she felt her human pussy starting to change. Her labia spread wider, exposing the bright pink skin that was usually hidden beneath it, and soon, they started to turn into something else. They swelled and darkened, becoming thick leathery donkey lips that could be seen through the thick, loose hairs of her bush. Her clit was starting to expand as well, turning into a fleshy donkey cock that slowly slid out of the bottom of her sheath and prodded against Daven's thick pubes and slid up his furry belly.

"Oh god! This can't be happening!" she screamed as she watched the musky equine dick form between her legs and saw that it was already drooling the same infectious precum as the monster cock impaling her.

"Mmmphh... HooowAAWT! HAhrrow!" Brayed Daven as his transformation accelerated. His muzzle popped and cracked, shifting into a more equine shape. His hazel eyes gained back their color as they cleared and focused on the woman underneath him, a look of concern on his face as his memories slowly returned and he realized just what he had done. But it was too late. The

change was irreversible and he would soon be a full-fledged donk stud with a need to fuck and corrupt humans.

"Sshhhiiiiittt..." he said with a bray, struggling to keep his mind clear as the sensations of Tom's cock drilling his ass and the feel of Kelly's newly formed donk pussy squeezed around his own shaft.

"FuUUckk... I can't think! This feels so good! Donk good!" said Daven as his muzzle split apart with a crack, a look of dumb lust on his face.

Kelly watched in horror as he took a hoof-fingered hand and began to rub the lump protruding from his belly where the tip of Tom's was pressing against from inside him.

"Ohh Fuck! I can feel myself getting fucked, Kel! Heehaaawww! Feels so good!" groaned Daven as his cock continued to swell and pulse within Kelly, pushing deeper and deeper into her body as Tom and Daven's mutual grunts and brays filled the room. The two donk beasts were enjoying themselves way too much for their own good as the room reeked with their sweat, fur, and masculine stench.

Kelly's legs were trembling as the pleasure of the big donk cock pushing against her insides became unbearable. The tip was nuzzled against the opening to her womb as her clit turned cock sprayed precum with every thrust. The sight of the him so thoroughly lost to gay bestial lust while he fucked her made her moan louder as she could feel every throb and twitch of the thick cock inside of her.

"Uuuggghh... Ohh, d-donk, donk cock sooo deep!" groaned Kelly as she felt her body give way, the thick donkey dick spearing her womb and soaked the walls with more of his precum.

"Heehahh! I'm gonna nut!" shouted Daven as his cock throbbed to a full 15 inches, pushing the tip of his cock against Kelly's cervix and pushing past it. His eyes rolled up as he felt the warmth and tightness of her innermost depths.

"SooOOO tight! You feel so good around my fat donk dick!" brayed Daven as he felt the warmth of Tom's dick spurt cursed preseed into his ass.

Tom pulled back and paused, cock still halfway inside of Daven as he leaned his muzzle forward.

"You should give her other hole a try," whispered Tom into Daven's long furry ear with a bucktoothed smile before he nibbled on the furry appendage.

"Whaaw... Oh!" said Daven, giving out a lusty bray as he looked down at Kelly and grinned. The gay thoughts fed to him by Tom had his head swirling as he felt the larger donk's breath

cascade over his furry neck and cheek. His cock twitched as the haze over his eyes deepened with pure rut. He pulled back his hips and yanked his cock out of her stretched pussy, the sheer length of it causing it to smack and poke against her face as it exited her. The sudden emptiness of her pussy caused Kelly to shudder in pleasure. She felt a heat in her insides as the infection spread to her ovaries, making them bulge and mutate as they rose to the surface of her lower abdomen. She moaned and squirmed within Daven's grip as two dark lumps formed. In time with her breasts they started growing. Waves of heat pulsed through her as she felt her breasts pump and swell, nipples darkening as they thickened. She gasped as her hormones spiked and shifted, the ends of her nipples going active as they began to leak donkey milk. She thrust her cock into the air as the lumps on her abdomen grew to the size of fists as they slowly slid further down. Darkened nubs pushed out on them as they pushed down past her 13 inch donkey dick just above the twitching dark lips of her pussy. Tom watched as her pink human asshole swelled and puffed up into a darkened black donkey donut glazed with sweat and their combined juices leaking from her cunt as the cursed slit slowly knit itself together with a leathery seam. Kelly's eyes fluttered as the two lumps on her crotch dropped down into the remains of her pussy. She moaned as her heavy new testicles churned in her newly formed ballsack. The skin was taught as the nubs that had formed on the testicular lumps sat at the top of her balls just under her thick sheath and grew into black leathery teats that started to ooze a milky thick slime of donkey spunk slurry.

Daven's brain discarded the rest of his heterosexuality as he watched the cursed equine masculinity overrun her genitals and remake them into something that spoke directly to his new twisted gay instincts. He wasted no time jabbing up against her donked out asshole, huffing and hawing as the rut directed him to penetrate her rear. Kelly was barely able to process what had happened to her body so far, her new nuts sent spikes of cursed testosterone to her brain while her overactive tits sent a steady flow of mutated estrogen to join it. She was barely able to hold on to her feminine identity as she started to lose focus of everything else. She could only gasp in shock as she felt something press up against the pucker of her ass.

"Oh god! No!" pleaded Kelly, not caring that Daven had lost his mind in the heat of the moment. The need to fuck was overwhelming. It was the only hole left to penetrate that wasn't her mouth, but her struggling human side wasn't sure if she was ready to take a cock as big as his up the butt. He didn't wait and immediately buried himself inside her.

"FUAAWK!" She moaned at the new sensation. It felt different, but equally good. The big donkey resumed plowing into her. Every time Daven's cock rubbed up against her new tennis ball-sized prostate, Kelly's own shaft would spasm and shoot a rope of thick preseed out. Each thrust of his cock made her groan and cum a bit more as her body transformed.

Kelly's mind was overtaken with lust and rut. The corrupting fumes of Daven's cock and Tom's musk made her head spin as the stench of their combined sexual fluids burned away the last bits of her humanity. Her vision swam as she saw the edges of the room blur, like her whole world was shaking from the force of Daven's thrusts. She could hardly see anything, but the images burned themselves into her mind as they made their way through her brain. Their musks filled every pore of her body as the mental pictures flashed before her eyes.

As her nipples squirted ropes of donkey milk with every thrust, her mind warping to accept the fat smelly donkey cock she had as her balls churned in encouragement, teats dripping milky shemale donk spunk as fur spread out from her crotch down her thighs as her sideburns thickened with fuzz. Her own cock spurt its preseminal fluids over her lips as they darkened and swelled.

"Fuck! It's so big! FAAWk me! BreeHEeEEd meHAAW! I need it so bad!" moaned Kelly as the last shreds of her humanity fell away under the onslaught molding her mind and body. Her ass swelled with fat and muscle as her feet twitched and toes fused with black nails hardening and solidifying together. Her feet turned hooves kicked into the air as Tom resumed fucking Daven, and pushed him further into her fat ass with every thrust.

Tom smiled as he watched Kelly being turned into a dumb big-dicked donkgirl, watching her face contort into an expression of ecstasy as she was pumped and filled with more of Daven's donkey cock. His own cock twitched in excitement as he heard Daven grunt and huff. It was time to seal the deal.

"Here I come you two HAAAAW!" shouted Tom as his balls pulled up and emptied a jet stream of corruptive cum into the big donk's ass. Daven's ass clenched and squeezed around the girth of Tom's donkey cock, eliciting an enthusiastic bray from the horny donk as it milked out every drop. Tom's hand squeezed the big donkey's furred ass cheeks, spreading them apart so he could see his cock moving in and out of his tight hole. He grinned at the sight and brayed at his donk compatriot to make sure he was enjoying himself.

Daven grunted as he felt Tom's cum flood his ass and the pleasure of it pushed him over the edge. Daven gave one final thrust, driving his cock in as far as it could go into Kelly, and erupted into her with a thundering bray as he was filled himself. His cock swelled up and became rigid, firing out thick jets of corrupted semen into her. His cum was hot and pummeling against her prostate as it filled her to the brim.

Kelly's eyes went wide before rolling up to the whites and her mouth opened in a silent scream as she felt the burning heat of the thick donkey jizz. Her teeth broadened into yellowed hybrid donkey teeth as she coughed out a wild bray in orgasm, each heave of her increasingly furry chest causing her jaw and face to crack forward as it was covered with fur.

Her vocalizations quickly changed from her high pitched moans to the bassy barks and brays of a sex-crazed donk beast as she spasmed and seized. Her own shaft lifting in the air between them as her donk balls contracted. The tip of her urethra yawned open like a teardrop before splattering her growing muzzle with quarts of hot smelly yellowed donk jizz. The shower of her own seed stained her hair and long furry ears as her tasseled tail finished growing and swished against Daven's balls as the curse embedded itself into the essence of who they were, ensuring its permanence as their minds pieced back together into a bestial amalgamation of their human selves.

Kelly was a changed donk girl. A big dick musky beast, eager to spread the fun around. She bucked up and squeezed as her donk-ass slurped and milked Daven's big cock of his seed. Her own furry body was already working to sire a big brood of donks, her leaking nuts churned like twin bags of wet cement as she pulled her legs up and rested the underside of her hooves on Daven's back and he collapsed atop her. His cock softened, shrinking to a much less intimidating size as he finally pulled out of Kelly's gaping donkey ass, the rubbery donkhole puckering up with a smack and sucking in with a pop.

The stench of donk-musk and spunk wafted over the three donks as Tom snorted in their combined odors with a bray of satisfaction

Daven shook his head and let out a bray as his mind snapped back to the present. He blinked and looked down at the panting donkgirl beneath him.

Kelly looked up at him with clouded eyes. A dumb grin on her muzzle as her lips smacked with every word. "Ohh that was amazing. Haaaw... Your cAAWk is theHEE best. HAW! I can't believe you came so much." she said, her words sounding odd with a deep donk voice.

Daven instinctively licked up her cum from her face, muzzles swapping drool as their tongues slid across each other. His muscled arm slid under her thick neck and gripped the back of it for leverage.

"KelHAAWW..." grunted Daven as he slapped his cock against her asscrack. "You've never been sexHEEer!"

They both laughed at that. Kelly's head bumped against Daven's as they brayed in unison, noses nudging each other as their muzzles jostled. A long line of slobber and musk dripped onto Kelly's big donk breasts as Daven's cock slid down between the heavy furry mounds and to her navel. The tip of the donkey lover's dick bounced up as her cock, about the same size, waggled like a finger.

"Well you two turned out to be a great lay. That's whaaaw I call a threesome!" brayed Tom as he pulled out of Daven's cum-filled furry rump, "I wonder if the other guys are having this much fun, HAAW!"

Outside Josh and Victor were enjoying the rave grinding up against each other and everyone they could get close to as the partygoers danced and drank. The flashing lights and fog machines the frat had set up made it much harder to notice the burly donks in their midst. Most seemed to think they were just some guys with those donkey masks people wear, but there were a few getting a more clear and up-close acquaintance with the cursed beasts as Lance made his rounds as the charismatic drunken host. The stench of sweat, beer, and spunk was in the air and rising as Josh and Victor ground on the party goers, rubbing their sweaty furred bodies and precum onto people left and right as they looked for a sexual quarry in the mass of college ravers.

Josh had noticed Lance looked to be the one in charge, and a smile crept over his thick dark lips. The brown haired human was on the move going from group to group, but Josh kept his eyes on him as he slowly followed. He made sure to grind and hump his way through the crowd every clop of the way, leaving man and woman alike with some of his cursed fluids. A spurt of pre on a girl's shirt here. Sliding his sweaty furred pecs against a guy's face as he slid by there. A quick hump against another guy dancing with his girlfriend, and squirting a shot of precum up the man's back and into his hair before moving on. That last one made his eyes flutter as he stifled a bray. He looked up and saw that he'd lost track of Lance, the last place being the DJ's corner, so he made his way there leaving waves of his musk and fluids in his wake.

Victor had split off from Josh in the crowd. The red mohawkish mane on his head stood out along with his burly frame, but he didn't care in the slightest. It was time to party. Unlike Josh, he openly stroked his 14 inch cock as he walked through the mass of people, slinging precum liberally as he drooled at the sight and scent of all the hot guys up for the taking. Their sweat and masculinity and the growing scent of donk musk weaving between as more and more of his and Josh's infectious fluids were spread.

He zeroed in on a drunken group of guys with a couple girls on the outskirts trying to have a discussion over the loud music.

"I'm just saying, a girl likes a guy with some girth between his legs. It's not all about how many inches ya got. Am I right Haley?" said the guy leading the conversation as his girlfriend near the edge just rolled her eyes.

"Sounds like you're compensating Jonas," teased one of the other guys.

"Say what you want. I haven't had any complaints with what I'm bringing to the bedroom," said Jonas indicating the bulge in his sweatpants.

"I'm with Jojo, who wants a pencil dick even if it's 10 inches long," said another guy. The guys all seemed to have semis outlining their pants and shorts as they were falling under the influence of the dank donkey musk growing in the backyard.

"10 inches? Gross. That's like way too big," said Haley with a giggle before covering her nose at the animalistic stench that had suddenly become more present.

"Why not both, Jojo?" said Victor, barging into the conversation. The group froze for a second at the sight of the donkbeast over 6 feet tall suddenly in their midst.

"Wha-?!" said Jonas before Victor took a thick hoof hand and forced the redheaded frat boy into a slobbery wet kiss. Victor's thick drooly lips enveloped the lower half of Jonas's face as his fat tongue pushed into the young man's mouth, swapping spit and flicking over his teeth and smaller human tongue. Jonas cringed and pushed against the burly beast holding him in the kiss, too busy trying to free himself to take note of the 16 inch donk cock bouncing against his chest and spurting smelly prespunk on his letterman.

Eventually Victor broke the kiss with gloppy strings of drool falling from his muzzle as Jonas gasped, mouth and cheeks covered in so much of Victor's thick drool that it fell from his chin in gooey drops.

"Dude! You fucking fag! Get out that fucking costume so I can kick your ass!" shouted Jonas.

"HAAW! Where's the fun in that? We can just skip straight to the fucking," said Victor as he quickly pantsed the rival fratboy. His tighty whities were on full display with a wet bulge showing off his growing unwanted arousal, "Looks like you weren't lying about the girth. Hope it's not just a chode."

The group around started laughing at the exchange, making Jonas's face turn red with embarrassment and anger.

"Motherfucker!" said Jonas as he pulled his fist back. A smiling Victor sidestepped the punch from Jonas and tripped the indignant fratboy over his hoof. Seeing the young man bent over, had the jockish cum crusted gears between Victor's furry long ears turn. His buckteeth were on full display as he knelt down next to Jonas's ass in the air. He took a slobbery lick at the fabric of Jonas's underwear between his cheeks, leaving it soaked in his saliva before grabbing the waistband and pulling them up. As Jonas was given the biggest wedgie of his life, he groaned at the feel of the drool-soaked rear of his underwear wetly squished between his butt cheeks. The

infected slobber was wrung out, smearing against the man's asshole as the excess fell from between his cheeks in an audible gush.

"I'll come back for that haw haw," said Victor with a pat against Jonas's ass before standing up confidently, his dark lips curling back with a wet grin as his long donkey tongue flicked out to taste the stink of Jonas on them. Without a second thought, Victor clopped back into the crowd, ready to party and spread the curse. The rave was in full swing and he was feeling his wild oats aching to be sown.

Jonas pulled himself up flustered, red with embarrassment, and face still plastered with donkey drool. He pulled his pants up haphazardly, and looked at his friends laughing at him.

"Fuck! That dude is a fag. I can't believe he fucking kissed me!"

"Haha I don't know Jojo, looks like you were starting to enjoy it," said one guy.

"Fuck you, Noah," Jonas replied, trying to cover up his growing semi outlining his sweats.

"It's okay if you're gay dude. No judgement here," said another guy.

"Fuck you guys. I'm not gay. I just got fucking me too'd if anything! Right babe?" said Jonas looking to his girlfriend. She only had a wrinkled frown on her face.

"Right babe?" said Jonas more earnestly as he stepped up to her.

"Umm... I mean... It wasn't your best moment..." Haley replied.

"Are you fucking kidding me? I'm not some gay ass fag. Here," he said and quickly pulled Haley in for a kiss, pressing his drool covered lips against hers. A nudging instinct had him slide his tongue into her mouth. Victor's drool smeared over her face as his tongue fattened inside her mouth as they swapped saliva. He felt his cock rise to full mast as she forcefully pushed him away.

"Asshole!" she said as she ran off to the corner near the corner of the yard by the drink table and coolers filled with ice and beer bottles.

"See!? Look how hard that got me! Not gay!" said Jonas indicating his fully tented sweatpants. He turned to show his buds, but they waved him off.

"Fuck you guys! I'm not a fucking fairy! I'm not gay just because some fucking fag kissed me! And who's side are you guys on anyways?" he shouted. His face was so red he looked like a tomato as he marched over to the cooler. "I need a fucking beer. Hey Haley! wait up,"

Noah and the other guys looked at him, then each other before chuckling and shrugging. They returned to their discussion and drinks as they shook their heads at their friend.

Jonas caught up to Haley just as she reached the drinks.

"Hey babe, what's the problem?" he asked her.

You smell like that freak, and you fucking kissed me right after he fucking kissed you. Gross! My mouth feels fucking slimy! Eugh!"

"Come on, it wasn't that bad! I don't smell a thing," said Jonas, sweat glazing his forehead as he continued to lick his lips as they thickened. His nostrils flared as they took in Victor's lingering scent. His throbbing cock was joined by a pulsing between his cheeks. His asshole grew slimy and swollen, grazing against his saliva-sodden underwear wedged between it. He absentmindedly stuck his fingers between his sweaty ass cheeks and pulled his underwear from his crack, fingers sliding against his mutating pronounced pucker as they collected sweat, drool, and slimy ass oils that reeked of donkey rump. His growing sack was already forming its own outline in his pants, lengthening cock starting to push his sweats down as the elastic waistband struggled to stay up over his shaft. The hair on the back of his neck rose as his body grew flush and itchy as his musk multiplied, his sweat oozing out of his pores, especially his pits, crotch, and ass.

Haley watched him blatantly adjust himself in disgust as she wiped the slobber from her lips.

"Look. I'll show you a good time," said Jonas with a weird smile as he walked around her and pressed up against her from behind before he leaned in for a kiss. She dodged to the side, but his mouth smeared the drool he had been licking off his lips onto the back of her neck and ear.

"Ugh, stop that. You're all sweaty. You stink. Are you drunk or something? Maybe you need some water," she said as she reached for a water bottle in the cooler.

"I don't want some water, I want to fuck..." said Jonas as he grabbed his cock. The crotch of his pants tented obscenely with a wet spot growing around the tip of his cock and a darker patch just below it where his musky balls were collecting the sweat from his crotch. He proudly gave her a flash of his cock as he pulled the waistband away for a moment. His warping thoughts telling him to give her a peak at what she was missing. The weakening inhibitions and alcohol made his decision making skills less than charming, but as she watched his darker foreskin twitch and peel back over the musky tip of his fat cock and slide down his shaft into a sweaty precum-soaked sheath as the tip flattened and pulsed out precum she felt something cause a stir in her. Something about how hard and ready it was. Something about the smell of it made her nipples hard. Then before she could think of it further, he let go of his waistband and his increasingly bestial cock was hidden under the tent of his sweatpants once gain, letting her snap out of it.

"Jesus, really?!" she said in disgust, "You're covered in sweat and your breath smells like ass. At least take a shower before you try to put that thing anywhere near me."

Jonas just stood there swaying like a horny idiot, every throb of his cock sending bestial hormones to his brain as his human intelligence dulled under the weight of his lust. He lifted his slimy fingers that had pulled out his wedgie to his nose, nostrils flaring as he gave them a sniff. His pointed ears twitched as he instinctually honed in the distinct scents in contrast to his and Victor's musk.

"Huhuhuh... No it doesn't..." he said with a stupid chuckle, darkening lips hanging open as he started to drool, "This is what an ass smell like."

He turned around in front of her and pulled his sweats down from his ass, leaving the front over his insistent growing cock as he showed her his growing donut. It was as big as a halved orange and twice as juicy as it darkened and swelled larger before her eyes. She stumbled back in disgust, tripping over the cooler and landing ass first on top of it as he backed his ass up onto her face so she could taste and smell it. She nearly screamed as his fat donkey pucker smeared across her mouth, face smeared with sweat and ass musk as she pushed against his hairy asscheeks as they swelled with muscle and fat.

The foul musky taste was in her mouth, searing her nostrils as her eyes rolled up from the overwhelming flavors and smells. Jonas only stared off with a drooling smile as his lips darkened, teeth already blocky and buck, as his fuzzy ears grew up higher through his sweaty-soaked ginger hair. Haley moaned into his ass, and felt a sudden twisted curiosity that compelled her to snort in his stink as a slimy growing tongue slipped out and slid over his bulging leathery balls that were sheened with his sweat. Her swelling nostrils flared, dark and bestial as her lips joined them. The donk stench burned into her mind. It was fucking divine! She eagerly licked into his swollen hole, nibbling at the rubbery edges to pull in more of that riveting taste as she was smothered with his ass.

"Haaw!" Jonas brayed out with need from his growing drooly muzzle as his cock surged and oozed thick rivulets of precum through the persistent fabric of his sweats.

He finally pulled his ass back from Haley's face.

Her mouth and nose was slimy with his rank ass sweat and grease. The air of the entire rave had a fog of donkey musk hanging around the area, but her face was literally covered in the thickest of it as her nose and mouth morphed into a pair of leathery bestial nostrils and a long tongue lolled from her mouth, fuzzy cheeks and chin dripping with his sweat and her own thick drool that was now laced with the taste of his ass. The edges of her mouth twitched as her dark lips widened, and face started to shift forward into a bestial muzzle. She panted as she started

to recover from being overwhelmed by his donk flavor, her tongue still sticking out and licking her lips. She looked up at him and the slutty look in her eyes that only increased as the green faded with dull brown.

"Jojo, why'd you stop?" she moaned and panted as the infectious fluids coating her face continued its corruption. She leaned forward and stood up to plant a sloppy, tongue-heavy kiss back against his hole.

Haley groaned and brayed into his hole as her body filled with more and more muscle, her skin tightening and pulling at her bones as the hair on her body grew thicker and longer. Her breasts ballooned outwards with a popping of buttons as her nipples thickened and darkened, dropping with a splat against the ground. She looked down at them and grinned as her long donk tongue flopped out from her lips. They hung low on her belly, bigger than volleyballs and dripping with milk that glistened in the light. Her hands gripped his asscheeks as she pulled them apart further, exposing more of his hole. Her thick graying donkey cock slowly emerged from her crotch, bulging and throbbing as it expanded with her body, pushing out her pussy with a wet squelch of fluids and contracting leathery donkey cuntlips to lift up her skirt. Her new bestial balls followed, slipping out and dragging against the ground as her ass swelled, becoming more round and plush. The gray fur on her body continued to thicken in patches, reaching from her shoulders to the tips of her new hoof-like fingers as they merged into two thick digits.

Haley's voice was muffled as she continued to lap and slobber over Jonas's asshole, pushing her tongue up into the squelching ring of puckered flesh and tasted more of the rank ass. She was loving every minute of it, her new balls churning as she felt her corrupted sack steaming with slick donk musk. Her cock throbbed as it hung down from her crotch, the tip slowly opening and expanding, opening with a drool of precum.

"MMmmrrphhaaw!" She brayed as she looked up at her boyfriend as her bestial muzzle engulfed his crack and spread his hole with a tug from her new donk teeth, her tongue continuing to shove its way in and explore his anal depths. Her balls swelled with more semen as it squirted out from the tip of her smelly 14 inch donk dick. Two fleshy dark teats formed on her leathery sack, each one directly connected to her equine testicles as creamy concentrated spunk oozed from them. Gray fur wicked with sweat started to tear through the seams of her clothes as she changed and feasted on his rump as Jonas just drooled in delight.

"Haaw! It smells great doesn't it?"

Her equine nostrils flared as her mind submitted to the bestial desires of her cock and the hormones it was feeding her. Feet tore through her flats as two fat hoof-tipped toes were freed from their confines, and she got up to push him down onto all fours. They both brayed under the waves of sound pulsing from the speakers outside as she pressed her cock into his

well-lubricated hole. Every inch that slid in caused Jonas's cock to jerk and twitch under his sweats from the mind-numbing relief of being penetrated. She worked her cock deeper inside her mate as she felt his hole squeeze and squelch around her girth. He groaned and panted as he felt his prostate swell against the cock inside him.

"HaAWWW! Fuck! More! I can't... Oh god..." he panted, "Oh god. Fuck my ass!"

Haley leaned forward and wrapped her arms around his burly torso, breasts dragging against his back and spilling their milk down his sides as her cock plowed his pucker.

"Ah! HaAWW!! Harder!" gasped Jonas, his cock spurting precum on the ground.

As he looked up off into the distance with dumb lust a large figure appeared before him.

"I knew you'd make a sexy donk slut. Haaw! Wanna kiss my dick this time?" said Victor as he waved his 15 inch donkey cock in front of Jonas's muzzle.

"FaaAAWK! Yes!" said Jonas as he eagerly engulfed the tip of Victor's shaft into his mouth while the donkified Haley fucked him.

"HEE HAAW HEE HAAW! Fuck baby! Suck that caAWK! I love seeing you fag out while I take that ass! I'm going to fill it with so much cum HAAW!" She brayed with feral edge as her body went tight with the inevitable.

Jonas brayed harder around the cock as it slid deeper into his throat, furry chest heaving with the three of them locked in a mating press as his balls lurched and emptied. His white human cum was forced out, oozing through the fabric of his pants until thick gushes of yellow donkey cum followed, his cock growing another inch to a solid thirteen as before it ripped through the fabric while she flooded his ass with corrupted spunk. His own shaft, now free, spewed cursed bestial seed over the grass as their tasseled tails swished in twisted joy, hooves dug deep into the dirt from the weight of their fucking. Victor shuddered and pumped his muzzle with quarts of feral seed until Jonas's belly swelled. The excess spilled from his thick gray lips in slimy yellow strings as his humanity was washed away with slutty gay donk ideals. His girlfriend was so much better with a fat cock and musky balls to fill him up with, and Haley with her own warped mind could only feel the same. Every girl needed a pungent donkey dick to please their man and keep his hole dripping seed. The two slumped onto the ground as Victor pulled out Jonas's muzzle.

"Don't pass out yet. The party is just getting good!" said Victor as he watched the two huff in the afterglow.

The fucking and changing might have been noticed if not for the building donkey musk filling the back yard with almost a haze of equine stench. Every one humped or smeared with fluids from Josh and Victor were starting to change as they grew more lewd and forceful with their dancing

and partying. Thick cocks outlining the pants of men and women alike as they all grew sweaty with the combined heat. Some grew tall fuzzy ears, others buckteeth or tasseled tails as they ground their own building infection against anyone close to them. The musk was so concentrated even in the open air, causing those not directly infected to contract the curse asbrays started to leak out through the cacophony of music and voices.

Josh had reached the DJ just as Lance left to get away from the growing funk despite his own arousal it spurred. Josh, seeing the DJ focused on his tunes, took a second to whip out his 16 inch dripping cock and slung fluids all over the guy's face and onto his turntables. The sheer potency of his alpha donk seed caused the guy to bray and start changing as he continued with the music, rubbing his own hardening cock in between whipping tracks.

Satisfied with the curse spreading, Josh zeroed back in on Lance looking around near the steps of the stage to figure out where the stink was coming from. Josh's thick lips curled up into a smile on his muzzle as he slowly clopped over to the frat boy in charge of this dope donkey frat party. He was wearing a muscle shirt with the frat letters printed on the back. The smell of man musk wafted from his pit hair, one of the few not infected and changing yet. Josh had to restrain himself from rushing over and simply humping the frat boy into submission with a donk rut. He licked a bit of drool from his thick lips, this one would be his.

Back in the frat house, Eric and the donkified Finn were standing over the passed out Grayson, eager and ready to bring him into the herd. Eric's cock stood halfway out his damp sheath, tip dripping infectious precum. While Finn's plump sheath held his thick 14 inches at bay like a slimy smeg-laden cock cage, fuzzy opening smeared with yellowed cock paste as the tip hid underneath pulsing out cloudy cursed precum. Finn's cum plastered donut quivered with excitement to see Grayson gay and donked out. With a signal from Eric, Finn helped Eric slowly roll Grayson's broad body over onto his back.

Standing at his head, Finn let out a soft bray at seeing Grayson's pecs outlining his shirt.

"Looks like we got ourselves a stud." Eric said as he leaned forward between Grayson's legs, squatting as his musky balls dragged along Grayson's jeans and plopping down on his crotch, the tip of the sable-haired donk's cock piddling precum onto the sleeping fratboy's pants.

With a thick slurpy slorp of a tongue Eric dragged his drooling wet mouth up from Grayson's pecs, pushing up his shirt as he left a trail of spit, "His cock's gotta be something special. I can feel it through his pants."

Finn's jaw slackened with a drooly donk smile as he looked down at Grayson's face, "Damn straight bro. We'll turn him into a real Donk Jock, HAAW! Gonna make him big dumb beast to fuck my hole and tongue my sHEEath."

Finn watched as Eric fumbled with the fly of Grayson's jeans with his thick fingers until he was able to slide the zipper down. The musk of the two donks had filled the room with their stink and was clearly already affecting the young man as he slept. The imprint of Grayson's 6 inch cock against his jockstrap was clear even in the shadowy room. Eric's precum dribbling on the fabric pouch was tinting the white fabric yellow as his shaft stood at the ready. Finn pinched one of his dark nipples, sheath drizzling cock slime onto Grayson's forehead and into his hair before taking his dirty donk sheath and rubbing it over his fratbro's nose and mouth, smearing them with his corruptive cock gunk. Grayson's nostrils instinctively wrinkled and flared at the offensive scent of barnyard cock.

"Oh yeEEEEAAWh, sniff it bro. Let that musk burn into your brain and turn it into a jock donk. Heee HAAAW!" Finn brayed as his hips gyrated over the man's face, pressing the stretched bag of furry skin to Grayson's mouth with an audible squelch.

Eric chuckled at the display and rubbed his own cock against Grayson's. The difference in size is comical, but still caused Grayson to unconsciously flex his cock and press the head of his own erection up against Eric's length as his face was smeared with Finn's oozing sheath.

"He's gonna need to grow a big one. This guy's a fucking hunk, he's just got too much of a small dick personality. Once we get his mind right, he'll make the perfect big dick jock donk for our frat" said Eric as his musk grew thicker with his excitement.

The two dirty gay donks watched as Grayson slowly started to come to.

"Wha-what the fuck? What are you doing? Get the fuck off me!" said Grayson, as his eyes adjusted to the darkness of the room. He was hit with a wall of odor as he awoke and tried to move. He managed to get his arms up to grab at Finn's furry hips to hold him still.

"What the hell? Fuck! Stop! Your fucking nuts are right in my fucking face!" said Grayson as he instinctively inhaled deeply as his head was trapped between the man's thighs and against his smelly donkey crotch.

"I know! Don't they smell great! HAAAW!" brayed Finn as he ground his sweaty sack over Grayson's face as Eric leaned down and pulled Grayson's cock free of his jockstrap. It was already thicker than it was moments ago, and he quickly took the hard shaft into his muzzle as his own pressed up against his abs, dribbling more gooey precum into his fur. The potent odor of Finn's balls and sheath slime made Grayson's head throb. Smothered under Finn's donkey

nuts, he could only inhale the corruptive stench deep into his lungs as he struggled under the two donks. His body was getting hot and sweaty, forehead shading with brown hair as he thrashed about. Despite his resistance his cock pulsed and grew in Eric's warm wet muzzle, the pleasure making his balls churn as he thrust up.

Finn pulled back, just as Grayson inhaled another wave of his crotch musk. Looking down with a dumb smile on his muzzle he saw Grayson was already well on his way to joining them as barnyard frat beasts.

"HAAAAAW! Ugh! WhaAaAAW!?" gasped out Grayson from his dark swollen lips as his longer tongue fell out the side of his changing mouth. His smeg and sweat smeared face was already covered in a light shade of brown fur on his forehead and cheeks, dark nostrils dilating wetly as they took in the tainted air in the room. His tongue instinctively flicked around to taste the cock paste on his lips and sent dirty gay thoughts into his brain, teeth growing blocky as he licked his chops. He looked down at the donk sucking on his cock, and despite the pangs of arousal, he tried to shout his objection to what the two creatures were doing to him. Finn didn't waste any time and pressed the tip of his slimy sheath into Grayson's mouth and brayed as his cock finally started to slide free from its home. The tip spewed cursed precum down Grayson's throat as inch after cum-buttered inch pushed into Grayson's gullet. The taste of Finn's donkey dick butter combined with the hot wet musk of his nuts and Eric's muzzle slurping over his growing shaft caused Grayson's eyes to roll up overwhelmed with the sensations. His body had taken on a light furry coat of sweaty hair and was growing stronger as his body swelled with muscle, twitching and convulsing as shirt and jeans started to pop at the seams. His cock fattened and extended in Eric's sloppy muzzle, the skin darkening with every suck of the horny donk's lips. His own sack started to grow bigger as his mind shifted with pleasure. His legs kicked in the air around Eric, shoes straining as his furry thighs began to rip through the denim covering them. His nuts filled his jockstrap, soaking them in sweat as the tips of his sneakers burst open to air out two thick sweaty hoof-like toes covered in dark keratin on each hairy foot. Eric pulled his muzzle off of the fratboy's mutated shaft to reveal a 16 inch dark gray donkey cock throbbing with thick veins and a prominent medial ring as the flat tip spurt musky preseed.

"FAAWk! Look at that shit. He's got a big fucking cawk now! Even bigger than yours, Finn. Bet he's gonna really open up some donuts," said Eric as he slurped up a long string of drool and precum. Finn's eyes lit up as he pulled out of Grayson's growing muzzle, already half grown and fully covered in fur. Grayson gurgled and huffed underneath them as his face was freed from the gag of cock that was in his throat.

"HAAW! I wanna give it a ride!" said Finn eagerly.

"Hold up you dumb horny colt. I get the first ride," said Eric as he crawled up Grayson's burly furred body and hovered his big furry ass over the pillar of cock between Grayson's legs as a

growing tasseled tail flailed under his heavy dark nuts. Without further delay, he dropped his meaty flanks onto Grayson's cock. The shaft, thick as a can of Monster, pried open Eric's hole as the slutty donk filled himself with ease on it. Grayson brayed out, his mind warped and hungover from cursed cock and bestial gay pleasure. He thrust up into the warm hole eagerly, embracing his new nature that corrupted him so deeply.

"AaAAaaW... Well, I don't mind sloppy seconds," said Finn as he crawled onto Grayson's muscled furry chest and sat his sweaty ass over his fratbro's muzzle, and pressed his cum dripping donut onto Grayson's lips as he leaned forward to makeout with Eric's precum soaked muzzle.

Grayson brayed into the furry cheeks pressed around his face. His fuzzy pointed ears lengthened as he eagerly started to tongue and slurp over the subby donk's hole, doing his best to lick out all of Eric's leftover spunk from when he bred Finn in the bathroom. His thoughts dulled with every taste of cursed spooze over his slobbering tongue, bombarded with dumb gay jock thoughts filtered through a cum-crustied frat jack lens. He gripped Finn's furry thighs as his fingers thickened, and with loud wet pops, mutated into hairy hoofhands that pulled the ass harder into his muzzle. He bucked and thrust into Eric as he ate out Finn's furry ass like no tomorrow. The bed creaked and shook under their weight. The two donks bounced on top of the new beefed-up donkeyboy, cocks slapping and frothing together as they heard brays from one of the other rooms. The sound of other donks joining them in indulging their lusts was the last cum covered straw, and the bed broke just as the three of them brayed out in orgasm. Eric and Finn's cocks held up and sprayed ropes of gooey corrupted cum against the underside of their muzzles as Grayson's surged jets of thick cursed equine spunk into Eric's ass.

The two barely got a chance to bask in the afterglow as the dumb donked out Grayson brayed and forced them off of him.

"HAAAAW HEE HAAAAAAAW! MOAR ASS! MOAR DONK CUM! HAAAAW!" he brayed out in a frenzy, drunk off of Finn's donut musk and the taste of Eric's cum. He quickly pinned Finn against the wall and mounted him as Finn brayed in slutty gay fulfillment.

"Hawt! After you two are done, we should go outside and join the party," said Eric with a stroke of his cock.

"HEE HAAW! Lance was it? What a nice party you're throwing! You've got a nice place. Must be hard work for such a little guy like you to run things huh?" said Josh as he smiled down at Lance.

"Um thanks, I guess? Do I know you? The fuck is wrong with your voice? Are you drunk or something?," said Lance, plugging his nose and stepping away to go on the deck-turned-stage in front of the changing crowd.

"Oh HEE HAW! Sorry about the musk. I'm Josh and I'd say it's quite an improvement actually," said Josh, following him.

"Improvement? Listen, dude. I don't know who invited you, but you need to leave before I call the cops," said Lance as he turned and walked further onto the backyard stage, "Everyone, hey listen... up?" Eric trailed off seeing the party goers changing before in his eyes into raving donks. Some were fucking. Others grinding their changing bodies against anyone they could. Even the girls had throbbing equine shafts and heavy balls swinging and flinging sweat and precum left and right. His jaw dropped in horror as he tried to reach for his phone.

Josh stopped Lance with a big hairy arm, knocking the phone away. He looked down at Lance with a glare.

"Whoa, slow down there big boy. All I wanted was to get laid, and you guys just happened to be having a party. How was me and my herd supposed to resist the fun?"

Lance gulped as the giant beast looked down at him. "L-leave. Now. P-please. I-I-I don't know what you've done to everyone here but it needs to stop."

Josh chuckled as his hoof scraped at the wood beneath him. His lips were the color of midnight, the tongue behind them long and drooly and so thick that it nearly fell from his maw as he breathed heavily through his nose. His yellowed blocky teeth glistened with saliva, his breath heavy and ripe.

"We don't need to do anything but what comes naturally. Just like you humans like to party. Well we party harder," said Josh with a stroke of his cock as he stepped closer to Lance.

"S-stay away from me!"

"No can do, bud. Your ass caught my eye the moment I came out here. You're going to be the perfect horny donk for me. I can tell you're smarter than the rest too. Gotta have at least one donk with a brain to offset all the dumb beasts we've got."

"No! No! Please!" said Lance as Josh pulled him in for a kiss. He smelled of earth, musk, and loads of sex as he pulled the smaller human against him. Josh's lips engulfed most of Lance's lower face as he drooled down the guy's throat in a disgusting donkey kiss, the taste of the beast's drool alone enough to begin the process of turning him into a donkey, but that wasn't all he had planned for him.

Lance groaned and shivered as his mind started to lose focus as Josh's saliva worked into his system. The thick saliva gushed down his throat and filled his stomach with its foul taste, corrupting his body from the inside out as the curse was shared with him. His face morphed with fur, ears stretching and nose expanding to the ends of his face as his mouth and nose melted together and created a bestial muzzle. The growth of his balls was practically visible under his tight clothes. His cock rose in his pants, even with the influence of the donkey cock curse, his new shaft was already a respectable nine inches and growing more engorged with each passing moment.

As his body twisted, his clothing started to split at the seams as his limbs and torso grew hairier. He groaned and grunted as he writhed against the powerful grip of the donkey. His own dick pressed up against Josh's hairy body as the musk and sweat that permeated his fur started to absorb into his skin as it turned the color of cocoa. His groans started to mix with donkey braying, muffled against the face of his aggressor, whose grin grew wider at the sight of the transformation happening.

As the kiss broke, Lance sputtered and gasped, his hands pushing against Josh's chest in an effort to escape. His tongue hung out of his mouth as it grew thick and leathery, his lips stretching and pulling back to form a donkey maw as his ears grew in a wide, swerving shape and sprouted tassels from the end. His mind was starting to warp from the curse, his thoughts more obscene and his desires to breed and fuck anything and everything filling his horny brain with sex, sweat, and stink. His clothes, already in tatters, tore completely off his body as his backside grew a long donkey tail.

Josh wasted no time and yanked what remained of Lance's pants down to reveal his furry, growing ass and his twitching hole as he lifted him up and pushed him onto the railing of the stage. He shoved his fat cock into Lance's growing hairy donkey donut, pushing his musky horse dick against the rubbery ring of Lance's ass and shoving it in with a squelch. Lance groaned, his new donkey hole swallowing the intrusion eagerly as it pushed past his prostate and stretched his insides.

"HAAAW! Fuck yeah. That's the stuff, bud. You're going to be the perfect donk for me. Already fucking into it! Look at you, fucking slut. Taking my cock like you were made for it!" said Josh as he fucked his new donk boyfriend into oblivion. Lance's cock twitched and throbbed as it grew and oozed precum all over the floor. He drooled down his muzzle, his fur already building in tufts as it grew longer. He arched his back, his muscles swelling as his arms and legs swelled and became more muscular as his bones lengthened and grew denser. His new cock brushed up against his own belly with every thrust as his furry ass cheeks clapped and the wood creaked under the weight of their rutting.

"HAW! HAW! HAW! YES! OH GOD! MORE! HARDER! FUCK MY BRAINS OUT!"

"HAAAW! Take it, donk slut! Take my fucking cock!" Josh brayed back as he plunged his donkey dick deeper into Lance's hole, his shaft pulsing as his balls tightened in their large furry sack.

The two were a braying, sweaty, musky mess. The music played in the background, unheard as the crowd around them all joined in on the orgy that had become of the rave. They rutted like animals in heat, stinking up the whole back yard with their scents.

Lance was in ecstasy, his mind warping as his human psyche was wrung out and replaced with that of a horny gay donk's that just barely left his intelligence intact. He stomped his new hooves against the ground, pulling his mate's cock deeper with a thrust as he felt the pulse of the donkey's shaft inside of him.

"HAAAWW! I'm cumming! Fuck! Fill me up! Give me more!" He moaned and brayed out.

"I'm... HAAAW! CUMMING!" yelled out Josh as he unloaded his feral ball juice into his partner. Shot after shot of stinky donk jizz blasted inside of Lance's hole, seeping into his guts and searing the walls of his ass with the filthiest of curses. The sensation of the corruptive bestial cum firing into him caused his body to convulse and shake as his own shaft pointed out into the crowd and released. A jet of donkey sperm shot out of the tip like a cannon and splattered onto the nearest couple as his ass clenched and squeezed down on Josh's spurting cock, milking it for more of his virile seed.

The two bucked and shuddered, braying loudly as their seed emptied onto the ground and the crowd below them. With a final push of his cock, Josh buried himself to the hilt and his heavy donkey balls contracted to force more spunk out of his shaft into Lance's hole.

Just as they finished unloading their cum, Eric and Tom, followed by their new big-dicked herdmates came outside to have thick seed rain down on them along with others in the crowd. Eager muzzles opened up to receive the equine seed as they all brayed in cursed rapture.

"Now this is what I call a party. I don't want this shit to end. We've got a real herd now. HAAAW!" brayed Josh as he pulled out of Lance's slimy cum-drenched hole.

As if the fates answered his horny desires, his cum covered phone buzzed in the remains of his jacket. He pulled it out to see Victor's lost phone calling him.

Maybe the party didn't have to end.

Epilogue

Dwight had just finished his last commercial delivery and was heading back home when he needed to take a leak and stopped at a rest stop on the interstate. He entered the dimly lit men's bathroom and covered nose. It smelled like a stables and a locker room combined.

"Fuck, it stinks in here worse than that stop in Albuquerque. Better make this quick and get out of here," said the 40 year old dark haired man. He unzipped and did his business, looking around to check the stalls while he relieved himself at the urinal. The mirrors above the sink were nearly black from years of grease, but the lights above them flickered like in a cheap horror movie. The stall doors reflected in the mirror looked like they hadn't been cleaned since they were installed, and he hoped none of the stalls were occupied. Despite being a big guy at 6'2, he wasn't much of a fighter, and outside of the odd blowjob, restrooms like this tended to have more unsavory people hanging around at night. The door of the farthest one was shut, but the other was wide open and looked to have some weird thing on the wall. He finished up, but his curiosity got the better of him and he walked closer to the stall, figuring he'd get a peek before washing his hands and walking out.

As he got closer to the stall the musky stench of the bathroom got even stronger. He stepped in front of the door and heard a splat. He looked down, realizing he'd stepped in a big slimy milky yellow puddle. He grimaced and realized the stuff was dripping down the walls on either side of the stall, but one of them was a large cum-crusting gloryhole. He nearly gagged, quickly turning around to wash his hands and get out of there. As he turned on the faucet, not realizing the same yellow slime crusted the spout. He rubbed his hands together to get the lather going before reaching for a paper towel, but the dispenser was empty.

He looked up into the mirror as his hands dripped slimy soapy suds, not noticing the hair on the back of his hands growing thicker. His cock plumped in his jeans as a musky heat built in his crotch. He casually readjusted his semi and noticed a phone sitting on the sink counter. The screen lit up with a message saying, "Please call if phone is found." He looked around to see if anyone else was in the room with him, before reaching forward and taking the device to try and call the owner. He rubbed his crotch as he held the device, thinking to return it to the owner since he was done with his deliveries. He climbed into his 18-wheeler and called the number to hear a loud bray on the other end of the line, "HAAAW-lo!? Who's this?"

The sound of the bray sent a twisted spark of lust through Dwight infecting his sexual preferences as he answered, "H-hey uh... I found your phone."

The donkey on the other end of the phone giggled and let out a slobbering donk slurp, "Welllll... Since you found it, how about you come and drop it off and weHEE can have a little fun while you're here. HAAAAW!"

Dwight felt a shiver of perversion shoot up his spine and straight into his cock as the donk's voice sank into his head. His mind clouded with filthy, carnal thoughts as his hair continued to grow longer and his mouth slowly darkened and changed.

"Y-yeah. I-I think I will. Where are you?"

"Oh, we're just over at the Delta's frat house over on Fenley Boulevard a 15 minutes out from the rest stop. We've got plenty beer and hot donk ass to fuck."

"Yeah? Donk ass? I I-love a badonk booty," said Dwight as his cock bulged in his jeans, a thick stain of precum oozing through the fabric and spreading over his inner thigh. His crotch was furry with gray hair as his balls swelled in their sack, thickening and growing in size. The inside of his truck was filled with the smell of his sweat and musk as he started his engine and put the address into his GPS. The tendrils of the donkeyboy curse sinking into him from his exposure in the restroom. His darkening nostrils flared as he took in his increasingly heavy scent while Josh flirted with him on the phone.

"Well then come on over and let us show you the best ass in town. You'll love our big sweaty donk nuts and fat cocks too."

"That's sounds so fucking hawt," moaned Dwight as a message popped up from Josh on the phone. He opened it to see a photo of a massive black donkey cock with heavy nuts that stained the air.

"FAAWK!"

"HAAAW! Hurry up and get here already. We're waiting on you," said Josh, his donkey voice almost like a spell.

Dwight nodded his head stupidly, not noticing the changes of his appearance as his teeth grew into blunt blocky bucktoothed bricks that wouldn't be out of place in a donkey's mouth. He barely could keep his eyes on the road as his tongue grew into a fat, wet leathery rope that drooled over his chest and dripped down his cock. He heaved as his body bulged with muscle, hair, and fat, popping the buttons off his shirt as meaty furred pecs aired out into the cab of his truck. His nipples thickened, dark donkey lips as his body grew thicker and hairy with more muscle. His hair darkened into a dirty brown that coated his skin, and the palms of his hands merged into thick hoof-like fingers. The blocky tips tore at his crotch, eager to free his cock pressing painfully against the confines of his jeans.

"HaAWW!" He brayed, the sound causing his tractor trailer to sway on the highway. The weight of his balls in his furry sack made him want to pull over and jerk off, but the pull of the donk ass on his mind drove him to follow the voice on the phone.

His hands shook as his body started to twist and change in his seat. The thick stench of his sweat, musk, and fur mixed with his new donk odor as his crotch bulged and ripped open, his cock unfurling to stand erect and straight towards his own face, dripping and oozing cock paste as his body continued to morph. The car veered and almost crashed, but he managed to correct himself and keep the wheels on the road.

"FAWK! I can hear you changing on the phone. This is so fucking hot, my hole is fucking quivering to see you, stud!" brayed Josh seductively.

"I need... a-aaw... more..." said Dwight as he glanced down to see his cock growing bigger. The length swelled to a foot long as it darkened to match his new gray fur. The flat tip changed color, opening up to reveal a musky dark donkey glans that drooled with thick yellowed precum. The base of his shaft puffed up and expanded as his balls plopped out from their confines. The soft, thick, furry flesh of his cum-churning nuts slid out from the stretched crotch of his pants, dangling like melons in the breeze. Each one easily the size of a honeydew. They dripped with musky pre-seed as it drooled out his taint and dripped off the leathery-gray cock.

"HAW! Keep driving, buddy. We're so horny to see you."

"Faaawk... Gonna breed you colts," moaned Dwight as his body grew larger, his broad frame expanded to fill the seat of his driver's seat. A tasseled tail ripped through the seat of his jeans as his face started to crack forward, furry ears tall and twitching, feet sweaty and straining within his boots. His eyes clouded and darkened as he stared at the road with dumb lust and need. The gas pedal seemed to not go far enough as his new hooves tore through his boots and scraped against the floor of the cab.

"FAAAAWWK! My hole's gonna stretch so good for that cock! Pull up and park in the lot. Get ready to knock up all of us."

"HaaAW!" brayed Dwight, as his thick tongue sloshed around in his mouth as his furry face stretched into a bestial donkey muzzle, lips swelling and darkening with the leathery thickness as his jaw hung open to let his floppy tongue hang free.

His face cracked with a final feral grunt, and he brayed as he came all over the dashboard, spraying it with yolky yellow donk spooage.

"HEEHAAAW HEEE HAAAAW!" The cab smelled like more of a stable than the rest stop if that were possible, corruptive musk leaking out the cracked windows as he pulled up in front of the

frat house. He cut the engine and stumbled out of his rig, the seams of his clothes popping and splitting as he broke free into the cool night air. His torn shirt hung from his enlarged body, furry belly and pecs exposed to show off donk daddy body, and freeing his arms as his muscles swelled even more as his face finished shifting. The once handsome man had become a massive and muscled donkey beast. His cock swung in the air as he reached up into the cab and pulled the horn.

His furry ears twitched and he grinned as he heard a cacophony of hooves clopping his way. Out from the back of the house came a wave of half-naked donk monsters, dripping cocks flailing, some with heavy leaking breasts, but all of them with cursed lust in their eyes to signal the warped infectious way of thinking.

"You made it sexy! I knew you would, HAW!" said Josh, clopping up to the donk daddy Dwight with Victor, Eric, and the rest in tow. They quickly surrounded him and ran their hands over his fur, feeling the girth and weight of his cock as it pulsed and spewed gushes of pre-cum on the grass.

"H-hAAAW-how many donks can you fit in your herd, big guy? We all want a ride on your big donk dick," said Victor, pressing his chest against Dwight's hairy pec.

"Uh... as much as you got, buddy. I-I-I want it all," brayed out Dwight with a drooly donkey grin, his thick leathery tongue oozing slobber into Victor's hairy mane.

"Fawwwk! Good answer," said Eric, taking the older man's hand and leading him into the house, "We're gonna make this party last all night. All our slutty holes are so wet for you."

"Then let's take this part-EEE HAAW on the road, boys" said the gay donk that was Dwight, grabbing onto Josh and Finn and pulling them into his cab as almost 20 donk's climbed into the trailer. The rest of the transformed party-goers wandered off into the neighborhood to find more holes to fill and spread the curse of their herd.

Josh, Finn, and Eric all sat around Dwight in the cab. Eric at his back with his arms around his hairy pecs, Finn's muzzle around the truck donk's cock as he sat in the foot well, Josh on his side rubbing and groping the hot sweaty hairy beast as he huffed the big donk's pit stink. His tongue licking over Dwight's musky pit, slurping up his spicy juices. The musky smell of the three donks clouded his head in a haze of sex as the three donks pleased him while the trailer echoed with brays as the donks in the back fucked and rutted in anticipation of their next stop.

There was no stopping the curse any longer, it was too much to contain as brays spread into the night air.