
An Eiji Otaka Creation

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Toke, Choke, and Giggle

Gotta love it when dealer's treat you like family.

STORY

Huey Hyena was relaxing at home alone, the home he shared with Uncle Hank when they weren't at the Hookah House. The chubby anthro was enjoying a nice toke from some fresh jasho weed he rolled when he heard his phone ring. With a scratch of his furry butt and finger grazing his wet donut of an asshole he picked up the phone.

"Hey dude, it's Derrick and Kevin. Do you have any good stuff?" Derrick asked Huey as he answered the phone.

"Hell yeah, bros! Come on over and get some good buds," Huey replied, rolling his dull clawed finger in his fuzzy ear to get an itch.

"To your house? I thought you'd be too paranoid for that," said Derrick.

"You guys are like family. I already texted you the address," said Huey.

"Okay man, we're headed that way."

Huey looked around the house. It was a total mess like always. Cans, food wrappers, soiled jockstaps, and the stray dildo or two littered the living room. For a moment he thought about cleaning up for his guests, but then laughed off the idea itself. Looking at the fist sized pile of weed as he rolled the fat jasho blunt around his dark lips like it was a cigar, he figured that would be enough of a distraction. He gave his sweaty pit a sniff and murred to himself. While the house didn't need a cleaning, maybe he should straighten himself up a bit before the two stoners got there to join him. He went over to a mirror next to a small pedestal where the family replica of Haruk'ha's idol sat. His swampy green eyes gave himself a once over. Messy blonde mane with a red streak at the front to contrast with his brown spotted fur, and the dark fur of his muzzle with its pronounce bottom lip that barely hid his yellowed fangs. His soft but strong pecs with thick dark nipples outlined under a sweaty red t-shirt with his favorite football team the Giggle Grunts just barely holding his gut in as it peeked from the bottom. His fat 13 inch package and heavy furred balls contained in his sweat and cum-stained boxer-briefs under a pair of khaki shorts that didn't look much better. His strong thick thighs and legs leading down

to his flat, padded foot paws that sat wet and comfortably in his sandals. His whole body radiated gnoll musk and sex in a visible haze of green miasma, and he loved it. He was sure the guys would too after they had a couple tokes. With a deep inhale of his blunt, he blew out a wave of smoke against the mirror the slightly tinted smog washing over his reflection until it cleared and a human version of himself looked back at him in the mirror. A smoky glimmer to keep those human stoners from running the moment they saw him. He still looked like a total slob stoner jock, but they'd be too eager to get high to care.

After a half hour, Derrick and Kevin arrived at Huey's house. They made their way to his door and knocked.

"Oh, it's my gigglebros!" Huey shouted. He strolled over and opened the door, quickly engulfing the two stoners in a big sweaty hug as the heavy scent of weed and musky yeen BO washed over them.

"Bros! Glad you could make it! Mi Casa su casa and all that jazz," said Huey, breaking them from the stinky embrace.

Derek was thrown off a bit. He didn't remember Huey being chubby, let alone so... Messy.

Kevin nearly gagged from the smell, but chalked it up to the weed the guy must have been constantly smoking.

"Come on in guys. Take a seat on the couch. I've got some good stuff for you today."

"Sure man, but uh... We could just buy the bud and let you... get back to whatever you were doing today," said Kevin.

"Nonsense bro, I'm sure you won't mind a free joint to smoke with me, and see how good it is before you buy."

Derrick shrugged and Kevin followed along seeing that his effort to make it a quick transaction had failed. The trio headed into the living room where Huey had laid out a bunch of buds on the coffee table.

"Dig in, boys," said Huey as he picked up a joint and lit it.

"Dude, what's this shit? It smells different than usual," said Kevin as he inspected a nug of weed.

"It's a little something my unc' has got me selling. Some African cured ganj he's calling Jasho weed. He's a total pothead so don't worry it's safe. He calls it the Korodani strain. Has the strongest THC concentration of the three. Trust me, it's the good stuff. " said Huey with a grin.

"There's two others? Damn. Well hope it's not the most expensive of the three either, but I won't turn down a free high. We can always buy the other strains if it costs too much right?" asked Derrick.

"Of course man, but this is the one I personally smoke the most. You won't regret it."

Derrick and Kevin each took a hit, and immediately started coughing.

"Dude this tastes like ass," said Kevin.

"Bruh, the best stuff always does. Once you get past that swampy flavor you can taste the high on it," said Huey confidently.

"Fuck man, not going to lie, it smells almost like you, burnt pine and dog breath, haha. But I'm already starting to feel it," said Derrick with a coughing laugh.

"You are what you smoke or something like that, right?" said Huey with a giggle.

As the three smoked together, a weird sensation washed over Derrick and Kevin. Their bodies relaxed, their thoughts grew muddled as they both sunk back into the couch. Huey could tell they were well under the influence by this point, getting slobbier and more disheveled by the second, and he couldn't contain himself, literally. He casually unzipped his shorts and pulled out his fat uncut cock and balls, sliding his thick fingers over the pitch-black hard 13 inch yeen cock as the two young men caught the release of his cock musk adding to the smoky air.

"What's going on?" asked Derrick, feeling his ass grow within his pants and a tickle over his legs as they grew hairier.

"Huh? Nothing bro, just get high and chill," Huey replied, taking another long drag before blowing a plume of smoke in Derrick's face.

"No dude...you...your cock. What's wrong with it," asked Derrick, forgetting that he shouldn't have his cock out in the first place.

"Yeah dude, how'd your dick get that big," Kevin added as the high messed with his reasoning.

Huey grinned wide.

"What do you mean dudes? I always had a big cock, you just haven't seen me hard before. Wanna feel?" Huey said.

He grabbed his large member and rubbed the tip. Precum dribbled from the tip. Derrick and Kevin could not keep their eyes off of Huey's impressive rod, and tried to ignore the bulge of their own pants as their own cocks stiffened in response.

"So...fucking...horny," Derrick murmured, feeling his balls expand and his cock stretch and harden, his mind further growing foggy. He couldn't help but rub his bulge through his shorts as he took another deep puff.

"Me too dude. I'm always horny, but today especially. My hole has been feeling empty with unc' busy at the hookah house, like it's begging to get fucked while I'm sliding my fat cock into a fuzzy ass," said Huey, lifting up off the couch a bit and stuffing his thick hand down the back of his shorts. He gave a giggling moan before he pulled his hand back out fingers covered in musky hormonal slime that radiated his scent and stink.

"Fuuuuuuck, dude. It's so slimy," Derrick murmured looking at Huey's hand as the slobby man licked one of his fingers clean.

"I love it. Don't worry yours will be nice and lubed up too in no time," Huey said with a chuckle as he patted Derrick's bare knee with the befouled hand and rubbed the leftover goo up his thigh under the shorts.

"Stop man. That shit's gay as hell," said Derrick weakly, despite rubbing his own crotch.

"You know you like it," said Huey with a chuckle, "ain't that right Kevin?"

Kevin had zoned out for a moment, but snapped back to reality as his name was mentioned. He looked over to see Derrick rubbing his cock through his shorts and as Huey rubbed up his thigh. Huey looked weird to him. Like almost blurry to his eyes. He'd get these glimpses that were clear for a moment and sometimes they'd be the chubby stoner they walked in with earlier and other times he'd look inhuman, bestial even, but no less slobby. The only thing constant was those filthy green eyes that sparkled with mirth. Something was off about that. He knew it, but another part of his brain was telling him it was just regular chilling with his weed bros type of activity. He found his hand rubbing down Derrick's back, massaging his broader shoulders as the hair down his neck seemed to thicken.

The feel of the two male's hands on him had Derrick leave his protests for the moment. The pleasure and warmth turned him on further.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck," he murmured feeling his pucker twitch beneath him with arousal.

Kevin's own dick throbbed and plumped up in his pants, the heat inside him rising at the sight of his buddy enjoying the high and sudden light intimacy. He began to slide his other hand over his buddy's chest, feeling the muscles underneath as they slowly expanded. The two friends were caught in the moment as the smoke swirled in their minds and broke down their inhibitions piece by piece. They had forgotten about Huey and how weird their bodies were feeling under the potency of the weed until he broke the moment with a question.

"One of you guys want a dab?"

"Uh... Sure man," said Derrick, opening his eyes to look over to Huey. His eyes widened in shock at what he saw. A big pudgy beast covered in spotted fur wearing the same red shirt as his weedman sat next to him. Like some unholy combination of human and hyena. A dark muzzle with even darker wet lips curled into a smile to reveal yellowed fangs and a purplish tongue that drooled freely as he dug a thick padded finger into his furry dew-drop shaped ear and wiggled it around a bit. The act alone seemed to give the beast pleasure as he tapped his foot and his cock bounced and spurt precum onto his lap and Derrick's thigh. With a pant of relief he pulled his finger free to show a big glob of yellow-green earwax sticking out from the top of his dull clawed finger.

"Shit, this stuff's the real deal, bro. Your brain can taste the THC, it's so potent," said Huey as he quickly moved his finger towards Derrick.

"Wait...dude no!" Derrick called, reaching to protect himself, but it was too late.

Huey took his finger and stuffed it in his ear, rubbing his waxy padded fingertip all around, making Derrick's ear darken, grow, and come to a soft point. Huey giggled as his filthy finger magically popped past Derrick's eardrum, and probed against his brain. The young stoner's eyes rolled up with dumb pleasure as Huey spread the corruptive wax all over the top and front of his graymatter, and filled every crease with the foul paste.

"Bruuuh..." moaned Derrick as the corruptive substance warped his thoughts, making them grow mushy. His whole body went stiff for a few seconds, and his nose twitched. Suddenly he shivered, and collapsed to the couch.

"You gonna let him get all the fun?" asked Huey, looking over to Kevin with a grin as he finished lubing his friend's brain with his foul substance, the changing human feeling a deep connection to the beast that was corrupting him.

Derrick lay limp, his chest heaving as the musk and magic flowed into his brain and body. The pleasure it brought him most obvious by the tent in his pants that kept pressing insistently into a hard outline as a stain spread where the tip obviously was.

Kevin's eyes widened in fear despite his high state. He could see it now. Just the same as Derrick. Huey's true form. The form of some big sloppy hyena beast.

"Oh shit! Hunter!? What the fuck are you? What'd you do to Derrick!?" Kevin tried to reason as he stumbled backwards off the couch. The musk and smoke made him slow and weak, but he was regaining his senses with the monster right before his eyes.

"Come on, Kev. My friends and family call me Huey. You know that. All my cousins do. Now, don't be such a square," Huey teased, grinning wickedly as he got up from the couch and stood a tall stout 6'3. His shorts fell to the floor, letting his cock bob and wobble through the hole in his boxer-briefs as it oozed musky yellowed precum. He pulled them off, making his fat 13 inch shaft smack against his furry belly as he moved closer.

Kevin backed himself against the wall. Derrick still lay there shivering and moaning on the couch, body pouring out sweat. He'd be no help.

"This isn't happening, dude. You're not even human! Fuck! I'm not going to end up like Derrick," Kevin spat, despite his cock's refusal to go down and the hot sweat sheening his own body.

Huey's grin widened and his nostrils flared, picking up on the masculine aroma of the other man's unwashed, hairy ass.

"Whoa, you smell pretty rank bro. You skipped a shower this morning? I like it," Huey teased as drew closer to the young man with a lit joint in hand. The corrupted seed within his oversized furry testicles sloshing as the heavy orbs bounced in time with his cock and radiated a musk more concentrated than the rest of him.

"Stop! Get back!" yelled Kevin as Huey got up close to him and blew a thick wave of smoke into his face. The young man's nostrils flared and darkened as he coughed from the intake. Things were getting a bit woozy as his mind slowed down, and he temporarily forgot his predicament. His eyes fluttered as he swayed under the big gnoll's aura of stench and smoke.

"Come on dude. Just sit on the couch and chill. Derrick's fine he's just enjoying the dab I gave him. Let's have some snacks while he comes down," said Huey, guiding Kevin back to the couch and sitting him next to Derrick while he sat on the other side and pulled out a bucket of fried chicken, doritos, and candy.

Kevin ignored the moaning and shivering of Derrick next to him as he lazily eyed the spread on the coffee table.

"Let's eat cuz," said Huey, handing him a drumstick. Kevin watched as Huey began eating one of his own before joining in. The flavor amplified by his changing taste buds as he grabbed some chips in his other hand. He soon was lost in the thrall of indulging his appetite. The munchies were too much to resist. It felt so good to eat. To not care about making a mess. To just chew and swallow after a good toke. Kevin was so caught up in eating he paid no mind to his cock throbbing down the leg of his pants as Huey rubbed his back sensually and egged him on.

"That's it. Enjoy those munchies man. Gotta keep your energy up for the fun we're gonna have," said Huey.

Next to Kevin, Derrick was drooling and spasming while sprawled out on the couch. Derrick's cock bounced and twitched within the confines of his shorts as his body expelled buckets of sweat. Eyes still rolled up he moaned and growled as the whites turned veiny and a filthy yellow spread over them. His teeth sharpened as his lips turned black. His muscles bulged and pumped under the growing fat insulating them. He felt the hair all over his body thicken and become denser. He was looking more and more like some hairy sweaty jock that skipped the gym to get high. But there was clearly something bestial underneath, and growing.

As Huey and Kevin ate their fill, Derrick's moaning suddenly stopped and was replaced with panting, and grunting. Huey grinned and slowly puffed his joint to fill the air with more smoke to mix in with his heavy musk.

"How you doing Derrick?" asked Huey, knowing the answer.

Derrick's eyes rolled back down looking a wild and rancid green, as he panted with a long slobbery tongue.

"Fuck I feel great dude! That dab was awesome! I'm so horny for some ass," said Derrick.

"Well then let's do something about that, right Kevin?" Huey said as his tail swished around.

Kevin finally was drawn from the food in front of him and gasped upon seeing his friend strip off his shirt to reveal a muscled hairy chest and hairy musclegut below his fuzzy pecs. Kevin's cock hardened in response, and a thick, dark wet spot appeared on his shorts as a big dollop of pre soaked the fabric.

"P-put your shirt back on D'. This isn't Chip n Dales," said Kevin with a chuckle to hide his unease.

"It will be in a minute," replied Huey as he grabbed and kneaded Kevin's junk before slowly undoing his fly.

Kevin's eyes crossed at the touch. The pleasure was so intense his body quivered.

"That's it dude. Let's just make you feel really good, okay," said Huey as his fat fingers began rubbing along Kevin's crotch and balls.

"Ahhh... This is so gay," groaned Kevin as he resisted the urge to give in the sudden homoeroticism.

"That's the best part! You guys are my best smoking buds. Of course we'd be gay. All my cousins are after all. So we should know each other's bodies," said Huey, sliding his hands into the sides of Kevin's shorts, his large clawed digits poking Kevin's buttcheeks, "In and out."

Kevin shivered and groaned, feeling himself grow harder as the touch and Huey's words melted into his brain. He shook his head and tried to push Huey's hands away, but froze as he felt something wet sliding on his cheek away from Huey. He looked over to see Derrick looking at him with cone-like fuzzy ears and panting like an animal. His tongue hung and bounced from his dark drooling lips. Eyes a bestial green that were overly eager.

"Dude your sweat tastes so good. And that smell, hehehehehe! Fuck Kev, I never realized you were so hot!" said Derrick. Kevin tried to protest, but Derrick quickly grabbed his shoulders with growing claws and pulled him in for a sloppy kiss. Kevin pulled back but his retreat was thwarted as Huey pushed him forward as he hugged him from behind.

"I do love to see some kissing cousins," said Huey as he licked Kevin's pointed ear.

Kevin shuddered. The sensation was unlike anything he had ever known. He moaned as Huey and Derrick worked up his arousal beyond his control. Huey's hand continued to grope and stroke his growing cock as the other slid his pants and underwear down. The moment his increasingly hairy ass was freed the beastly stoner jock's hand was playing with the rim of Kevin's asshole. As the pink opening stretched and darkened under his touch, his fingertips massaged the tender skin as a thick padded finger pressed in and probed his inner walls. Derrick had both arms around Kevin, his fingers combing through his messy hair as the two boys continued kissing. Kevin's tongue grew to match Derrick's as Derrick's face cracked forward into the start of a muzzle. Cheeks already furry with growing stubble as he hunched a bit into the kiss. He felt Derrick's throbbing cock in his shorts, soaking the fabric more and more with every twitch and desperately clawed at his button and zipper to release his buddy's needy shaft.

Kevin moaned as he finally felt the bare flesh of Derrick's cock and balls in his hands as Huey prodded deeper into his hole. He could feel the rod was swollen and extending as it leaked over his fingers.

"That's it cuz. Feel that hot cock in your paw. It's so gay but sooo good, right? Just make yourself feel good," Huey murmured in his ear.

Kevin groaned as he arched his ass back into Huey's thick finger.

"Mmhmmm...so fucking hot, Kev," moaned Derrick as his cock pulsed in Kevin's grip. The angry oozing tip darkened as a wet foreskin grew over it. Veins throbbled down the extending length as the skin slowly shifted from red to purple until it was a deep black. 10 inches of hard hyena cock dribbling precum between them.

Huey continued fingering Kevin's hole as he watched him jack Derrick off, his own cock growing harder in anticipation.

Derrick was hunching now as he continued kissing Kevin. His tongue grew longer and thicker as his lips stretched and his jawbone popped. His face grew wider and his teeth sharper. He could feel his whole body changing and he loved the feeling of pleasure it gave him with no thought to the consequences.

Meanwhile, Kevin was still fighting, or at least pretending to in his mind. His cock felt like it was on fire in Huey's paw with the urgent need for release. But his mind was clear enough to see the transformation. He knew what was happening, and he needed to stop all this gay shit if he wanted to get out of this still human. But it just felt so damn good. He couldn't give in, but his cock throbbed harder as the need to cum grew greater.

As they continued kissing, Huey noticed that the two males were becoming more hairy and musky. Their bodies pumping with sweaty muscle and fat as they succumbed to his gnollish influence. He took a deep sniff of their blooming musk and relished the scent shifting away from human. He knew that it wouldn't be long before they became his giggly stoner cousins. They just needed a last push.

"You wanna fuck Kev? Or get fucked?" asked Huey.

"No way dude. This can't be real," replied Kevin, trying to break from the kiss and fight the pleasure.

"Let me help you decide," said Huey. With a grin and a final puff, he leaned forward and blew a cloud of swampy musk-laden smoke into Kevin's ear. The miasma cascading across his brain has it poured out his other ear while they grew pointed and hairy. Kevin drooled as his mind soaked in the corruption, the whites of his eyes becoming a veiny yellow as he inhaled the smoke flowing around him. He could feel his mind preferences shift harder, becoming more gay and focused on fat hyena cocks and swampy furred asses as the werehyena musk took deeper hold. His dark swollen hole quivered at the thought of taking cock, not realizing the scent glands forming just inside and starting to ooze his lust as his prostate swelled with need for stimulation.

"Fuck. Dude. I-I want some cock really bad," muttered Kevin between needy panting.

Huey wasted no time as he pulled Kevin by his hairy legs onto the armrest of the couch, shoe-covered feet in the air as his ass and swollen pucker sat up and open for business. Huey quickly pressed his fat cock to wet slimy hole and began to fuck him. His big black hyena cock slid into Kevin's ass with ease, stretching the former human's hole open as it swelled further into a fat leaky gnoll pucker. Kevin drooled and grunted as he felt Huey's musky cock inside him, his own fattened cock throbbing as he felt his ass being pounded with the beast's cock. His back

covered with spotted fur as his sweaty hair grew into a wild unkempt mane. Fuzzy ass cheeks spread around the cock inside them as a nub pushed out above them.

As Huey fucked Kevin, Derrick walked around the two stroking his cock and flinging precum everywhere until he was hypnotically drawn to the werehyena's slimy furred ass that was jiggling back and forth with each thrust, tail swinging to and fro. The smell of musk and swampy sweat wafted off of it and filled Derrick's nostrils, making him drool as he approached it. Huey grinned as he saw Derrick approaching, spreading his hairy ass cheeks to reveal his wet dark pucker to the changing human.

"Go ahead, get a good whiff," said Huey.

Derrick didn't need any further encouragement as he dropped to his knees and pressed his face into Huey's musky swampy butt. He inhaled deeply, his mind soaking in the infection as his own body continued to change. His nose grew longer and more sensitive, while his chin became more pronounced and his sharpened teeth yellowed. His feet swelled inside his shoes, the last bit of clothing he had on at this point, with his toes pushing out against the leather as his soles grew thick with sweat. In seconds fat furry paws burst through their confines as thick claws pressed out the tips of each of his swollen toes. They were soaked in the sweat of change, wriggling as pads formed underneath before curling to gain purchase as he pushed his growing muzzle into the ass presented to him.

As Huey continued to fuck Kevin, Derrick pressed his face deeper into Huey's swampy spotted butt, licking and slurping at the werehyena's furred ass crack as his own body was overwhelmed with the change. His black nostrils flared as he breathed in the musk flowing off of Huey's ass, while his lengthening tongue lapped at the werehyena's dark wet pucker. The musky pheromonal slime tickled his taste buds as his heavy cock leaked on the floor. The 10 inch shaft jerked and spewed every time he got a taste of the leftover cum from Uncle Hank's last breeding session with Huey. His swollen balls were covered with fur as they churned with the pleasure of eating rank hyena ass. He was losing himself in the corruptive stink and slime, thoughts wild and gay as he eagerly nibbled and munched on the fat donut. His tongue pressed against Huey's swollen prostate and was rewarded with a fresh dose of wet slimy hormones from the scent glands at the opening of the werehyena's anus. Derrick's feral eyes rolled up as he drank down the rank fluids, his body shaking as spotted fur spread over his hairy form. His cock bounced up against his furry abs as his own prostate enlarged and scent glands formed inside his swelling slimy pucker. His tail pushed out from above his large furry ass cheeks and the pleasure along with being marked with Huey's scent pushed him over the edge. His new hyena cock twitched and stiffened before spewing rope after rope of cum. The semen shifted from a creamy white to a corrupted yellow as his musky balls churned with new hyena cum. The yellow puddle steamed with the rank scent of male beast as his humanity was forced from his body.

Kevin grunted and moaned as he felt Huey fucking him deep, his body becoming more bestial and furry as he was fucked by the sloppy werehyena. He could feel Huey's musky cock throbbing inside him, leaking precum into his ass as it stretched his hole open. Kevin's own cock throbbed and leaked over his belly as he felt the pleasure of being fucked by the big swampy stoner gnoll.

Huey grinned as he continued to fuck Kevin, the former human's ass clenching around his cock like a vice. He could tell that Kevin wouldn't last much longer before cumming, so he decided to push things further.

"Hey Derrick, get over here," said Huey, "I want you to fuck Kevin's face while I breed him."

Derrick looked up with swampy green eyes and nodded eagerly as he crawled over to Kevin and buried his fat aching penis in the changing human's mouth. He leaned forward to stuff his muzzle against Kevin's furry nuts and inhaled deeply, taking in the musky scent of sweat and sex as his tongue licked at the swollen orbs. Kevin moaned around the cock in his growing muzzle as he felt Derrick's tongue on his balls, the sensation pushing him over the edge as he came hard. His cock throbbed and pulsed as it shot rope after rope of cum onto them both and the couch, staining their fur and the cushion with his musky yellow semen.

Huey grinned as Kevin came, his own cock throbbing as it was squeezed by the changing human's ass. Huey could see that he was finally finishing his change into a giggly stoner jock hyena. Thick furry thighs propped against his shoulders as Kevin's swelling feet kicked and thrashed inside his shoes until they burst open to free big hairy sweaty paws that rendered his shoes into sweat-soaked scraps as his clawed toes wiggled in freedom and radiated hot stink. Kevin's muzzle grew longer and blocky as he throated Derrick's cock. His muzzle opened wider than any human could manage as his sharpened teeth yellowed with every gush of Derrick's cum over them. His eyes became swampy green like Huey's own as his dark wet nostrils sampled the nuts that pressed his head into the couch cushion.

Huey grinned as he looked at Kevin and Derrick, the two former humans now fully transformed into giggly stoner jock hyenas like himself. He continued to pound into Kevin's ass, his musky cock throbbing inside the new hyena's ass as he felt his orgasm approaching. With a giggling grunt and a moan, Huey came hard, shooting rope after rope of thick musky cum into Kevin's ass. Kevin moaned as he felt the werehyena's cum filling him up, the sensation pushing him over the edge once again as his own cock pulsed and spewed more musky yellow semen onto Derrick's furry chest just as he pulled up from his balls and unsheathed his cock from the warm wet muzzle.

As Huey finished cumming, he pulled his cock out of Kevin's ass and looked at the two former humans with a grin.

"Welcome to the family, boys," said Huey, "We're going to have lots of fun together selling jasho weed and corrupting humans like you used to be."

Kevin and Derrick grinned as they looked at each other, their minds filled with thoughts of slobby gay sex, sports, weed, and jockish gnoll corruption as they eagerly awaited their next opportunity to spread the werehyena infection.

Huey smiled as he watched the two newly changed hyena jocks on his dirty cum-stained couch. Their bodies, hairy and muscled with thick layers of sweaty fat around their bellies looked so deliciously sexy. Kevin's shirt strained and ripped as the cloth had been torn by his growing bulk. Derrick was completely naked and sweaty and he panted and drooled. Their cocks were still swollen and leaking, while their big hairy balls churned and refilled with rank gnoll spunk.

He knew that Kevin and Derrick would make great additions to his family, and he couldn't wait to see them corrupting more humans with him. With a grin, Huey sat back and lit up another joint, taking a long drag as he watched his two new cousins moan and rub over their bodies. Their eyes swampy green eager, though it seemed Kevin had some lasting doubts despite the thorough fucking he'd received.

"We're family now?" asked Kevin uncertain with himself and Huey's words despite the lust he felt as he rubbed his furry belly through his tight shirt.

"Yup, or did you need a reminder?" said Huey, pushing Kevin back onto the couch and sitting on his muzzle. "Here this should help you remember."

With a grunt, Huey farted over Kevin's muzzle enveloping his head with a green cloud of rank gnoll stench as corruptive hormonal slime sprayed over his face and marked Kevin with his scent. Derrick panted and pinched his nipple as he watched Huey lock in Kevin's new identity with his foul odors. Already having been given a direct dose of the werehyena's most potent corruption, he didn't question their new familial ties.

Huey grinned as Kevin moaned under him, the former human's nose flaring as he took in the swampy musk flowing from Huey's ass. His cock throbbed and shot a rope of cum onto Huey's fuzzy lower back as he felt the werehyena's pucker tickle his muzzle.

"How about it, cousin?" asked Huey. "You ready to join me and Derrick in spreading the family business?"

Kevin nodded eagerly as he felt Huey getting off of him. "Hell yeah, cuz," said Kevin. "I'm ready to start fucking and changing as many guys as possible. Anything for another toke and taste of that hot ass."

Huey chuckled as he looked at the two former humans, now fully transformed into giggly stoners just like himself. They'd be perfect for helping him sell Uncle Hank's corruptive bud.

"Alright boys, let's get back out there and find some more humans to fuck and sell weed to," said Huey. "Two ounces for your home stash and a pound to sell when I'm not pounding those asses. We've got to get as many guys as we can turned giggling furry fags before the big game coming up."

Kevin and Derrick nodded eagerly as they took the weed he'd prepared for them, their minds filled with thoughts of gay sex and bestial corruption as they embraced their new lives as slobby dope-dealing werehyenas. With smack on their fat asses and a puff of smoke, Huey magically helped them hide their new forms and saw them out of his house and onto the street, tails wagging underneath the glimmer of false humanity. He could only smile as he puffed away. Uncle Hank would be so proud of him.