

Backing The Browns - Pt II

By Soul-Controller



Upon realizing that he now found himself as a doppelganger of his football crush Johnny Stanton, Henry Cavanaugh was feeling a mixed bag of emotions. Based on the thick bulge that he could feel pressing against his now skin-tight football pants, it was clear that the Brit was understandably quite turned on finding himself with the body of such a bulky hunk. Yet as much as he wanted to duck into a men's restroom to get a better look at his bulkier body underneath these tight clothes, Henry couldn't help but wonder what had happened to the real Johnny.

If I turned into Johnny, does that mean that he turned into me, Henry thought to himself, his eyes widening at the thought of accidentally cursing the hunk to have his weaker and not as photogenic body. There was also the other (and much hotter) possibility of there just being two versions of Johnny Stanton running around this Comic-Con. If that was the case though, Henry's transformation-loving mind couldn't help but envision the erotic concept of convincing Johnny to hook up with his doppelganger.

Before his mind could continue traveling down that horny train of thought though, a sudden yank on the back collar of his jersey jolted Henry back into reality. "Wha- what the fuck," he exclaimed, his dick automatically twitching upon hearing Johnny's voice cursing as the mysterious figure finally pulled him out of the busy crowd and led him over to a secluded area. As the hands finally let go and thus allowed Henry to turn and see the person responsible, the man grew annoyed to find Johnny's assistant standing in front of him. Despite the fact that the woman was in her mid-30s and quite short in comparison to Henry's over-6' body, he couldn't deny that she had an intimidating presence standing there arms crossed with a tight brunette bob and wearing a light blue pantsuit.

“Johnny, what the hell are you doing,” the woman angrily asked, Henry’s face contorting into a look of anguish from her high-pitched and nasally voice. “We’re already running late for this Dungeons and Dragons panel and you want to stop to speak with that weird British fan of yours? Then you just decide to sneak off into the crowd and have me searching around everywhere for you! Are you *trying* to give me a heart attack!?”

Despite his annoyance with the woman due to her previous behavior towards him back when he was that aforementioned British fan, Henry decided that it was probably best to try and speak as if he was truly Johnny. As such, his face shifted from an expression of annoyance into one of sympathy and regret. “Hey, I’m really sorry for sending you on a wild goose chase. It’s just been a while since I haven’t been able to focus on something other than football, so I wanted to have some fun before the panel,” he explained, trying his best to seem sincere towards the woman.

“Johnny, believe me, I totally get it,” the woman began, leaning forward onto her tiptoes to lightly pat Henry on the shoulder, “It’s just that we’re already running behind and this little side mission of yours is leaving us with even **less** time to prepare for the panel.”

“Hey, don’t worry about that. Believe me, I know everything about Dungeons and Dragons. There’s truly nothing to worry about,” Henry replied, his voice shifting into a slight chuckle as he reciprocated the woman’s motion of patting him on the shoulder. Unfortunately though, Henry still wasn’t quite used to his newfound bulky nature and thus watched as the light tap felt more like a slap on the woman’s dainty shoulders and thus left her eyes bulging out in shock. After awkwardly apologizing for his unintended display of strength, the woman quickly brushed it off and told the man to follow her.

As they began to make their way through the countless aisles of the convention floor, the woman couldn’t help but turn her head to the side to engage in a bit of small talk with who she believed to be her client. “Hey, what’s up with the Browns uniform by the way? I didn’t even know that you had packed it into your suitcase when you got here. Hell, how did you even change into it? Did you really just take a taxi back to the hotel to put it on?”

Given the fact that he had no logical explanation behind how Johnny could have realistically changed into his Browns uniform without revealing the fact that he was the cosplaying fan who had turned into him, Henry found himself stuttering while contemplating what to say. “Well um, you see,” he began, hoping that the words would eventually come as he continued to speak. Luckily for the teacher, his sentence was interrupted as he heard another voice begin to speak.

“Um, excuse me,” Henry heard, immediately turning as he recognized an all-too familiar voice. Upon doing so, the man’s face immediately turned pale and his eyes widened as he found himself standing face-to-face with his former body. Based on the fact that this body was now wearing the same outfit that Johnny had worn during their brief encounter, Henry was able to quickly realize that his theory of Johnny turning into a duplicate of himself was correct. Although the man could have certainly found amusement in seeing that Johnny’s clothes were now incredibly baggy on Henry’s narrower and less bulky frame, the fear of having his secret revealed by the real Johnny left the teacher trying to get himself alone with the other man to prevent the assistant from finding out the truth.

Turning to face the woman, Henry quickly told her to give them a minute before asking her to head over to the nearby staircase. Although the woman groaned and said some choice words under her breath due to being interrupted by the same British fan once again, she complied with Henry’s request and made her way towards that staircase.

With the woman out of the way, Henry slowly tilted his head back towards his doppelganger / the real Johnny and gave a slight smile. “Uh, hey there dude, it’s great to see you again” he said with an awkward chuckle while lifting one arm up to scratch the back of his head. “Is there um, is there something I can help you with,” Henry asked, trying his best to appear as though nothing was amiss in case he could somehow convince the real Johnny that he believed that he was Johnny Stanton in both body and mind now. Looking into the man’s eyes and giving a soft smile, Henry anxiously awaited for the man to reveal the truth of their situation to everyone around them. This anxiety was completely unneeded though, as Henry was stunned to hear the man act as if nothing was amiss.



“Hello there Mr. Stanton,” Johnny said, his eyes widening as his lips pulled back into a wide grin. “I can’t believe we bumped into each other again, that’s quite bizarre. Are you heading to your panel soon? I was just about to start making my way over to that hall actually!”

Immediately, Henry breathed a great sigh of relief as it became abundantly clear that Johnny seemed as though nothing was amiss. Although Johnny certainly believed that he wasn’t Johnny Stanton anymore, Henry couldn’t help but wonder if the football player had fully gotten his identity replaced with Henry’s original one. As such, the man couldn’t help but ask Johnny some basic information under the guise of making small

talk in hopes of testing to see just how severely his mind had been altered since their earlier interaction.

Throughout the several questions that Henry posed, the man found himself quite amused to hear Johnny easily answer the questions like he would. Everything from the man's name, age, career, and even hobbies such as collecting Funko Pops, playing DnD, or livestreaming on Twitch was easily declared through the new Henry's mouth with complete confidence. Upon asking every possible question that could be viewed as non-prying, it became clear to Henry that Johnny's identity and entire personality had fully been replaced with Henry's upon transforming into a duplicate of him.

Although Henry was not 100% certain what had caused the man to forget about who he once was, he couldn't help but assume that the ring (fittingly referred to by the shopkeeper earlier as the ring of desire) still wrapped around his finger was the perpetrator. This assumption was quite correct, because just as it had sent some of its own magic into Henry's body, it had also done the same for Johnny when they bumped fists. With this magic in his system, it quickly mapped out every inch of Johnny's anatomy and even traversed into the man's mind to gather his thoughts and personality. As it traveled from neuron to neuron into the deep recesses of the man's brain, the magic of the ring also took note of the man's deepest desires to help make sure both individuals end up happy somehow.

So while Henry wanted nothing more than to become Johnny Stanton and to live the life of a famous football player, Johnny himself wanted the complete opposite. Living the life of a professional football player was definitely a blessing given the sizable contract he was being paid along with the lavish life he was able to give his fiancée, but it also meant missing out on the simple things in life. Instead of having free time to play video games or doing "nerdy" things such as DnD sessions with his closest friends, the man was forced to do near-constant practices and weightlifting sessions to keep his body in perfect condition.

As such, meeting Henry decked out in that replica Browns uniform just reminded Johnny of the amount of stress he felt whenever he wore the uniform himself. With this thought in mind just as the duo bumped fists, the most prominent thought that the ring could pick up on was just how desperately Johnny wished to just have a break from the spotlight and enjoy the simple things in life once more so he could be his unbridled nerdy self once more. Due to the power of the ring itself, it opted to grant this wish to the man by not only giving him Henry's body but also erasing every morsel of football-related memories and skills and replacing it with Henry's own skills and talents so he could truly be a normal man once more.

Feeling incredibly relieved to know that he had completely gotten away with accidentally stealing Johnny Stanton's body and life for himself, the teacher couldn't help but smirk as he stood in front of his former self. Although this revelation left him eager to rush towards the assistant so he could head backstage and celebrate in private, he couldn't help but think back to his own previous thought process after meeting Johnny for the first time. Despite not being able to read the new Henry's mind to know what he wanted, the new Browns player had a good idea of what he could do to make the young British man's day.



“Say, we didn't really get to chat much before I got pulled away earlier. I was wondering, would you like to get a selfie with me,” Henry asked, giving a slight smile towards Johnny. Not surprisingly, due to inheriting Henry's admiration towards Johnny, the real Johnny instantly began to freak out before enthusiastically agreeing to the proposition. Based on the way that he watched the other man's cheeks begin to redden while looking up and seeing Henry's new bulky body, it didn't take much for the teacher to realize that it seemed as though Johnny had also gained Henry's own attraction towards the male form (and by default, his former body) to make him a newly-minted bisexual.

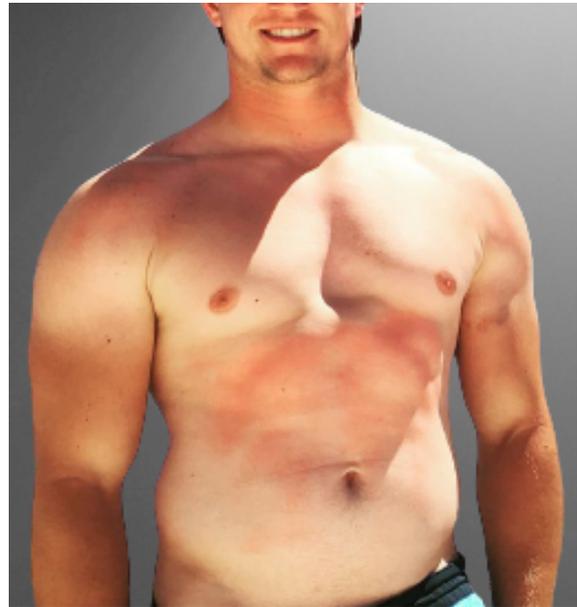
After watching the man fish out his phone from the deep pockets of his jeans, Henry quietly concealed his laughter as he realized that not even their phones were exempt from transforming as Johnny's new phone wallpaper was the same exact close-up photo of Nick Bosa that showed off his bulge and exposed both his midriff and thighs that Henry was previously using. Upon getting past that amusing little discovery though, Henry watched as the man unlocked his phone and pulled open the camera. For the next several minutes, the duo took countless photos and tried out a variety of poses as Henry hoped to give the new British man plenty of wanking material for the foreseeable future. In all honesty, Henry believed that it was the least he could do given the fact that he had accidentally stolen Johnny's body and life for himself!

Upon finishing their impromptu photoshoot, Henry couldn't help but see the annoyed expression of Johnny's assistant and realize that he actually needed to get going to

prepare for his upcoming DnD panel. So after thanking his former body for the small talk, Henry said his goodbyes to the average and relatively buff man and began to quickly walk towards the staircase. As he took a few steps up it though, Henry couldn't help but stop and look back and watch as his former body continued walking through the crowd with a newfound pep in his step. Watching as his former body left with an invigorated happiness, Henry Cavanaugh turned back and continued to walk up the stairs with a smile on his face. By the time he made it to the top of the staircase, the man had shed away any potential anxieties and worries towards his former life and thus fully embraced his new identity as the one and only Johnny Stanton.

With this newfound acceptance, Johnny was immediately relieved when the assistant led him into a backroom and directed him to a special dressing room so he could change into a more appropriate outfit for the panel. Although he felt a slight twinge of sadness removing the outfit that had helped give him this perfect body, Johnny quickly pushed aside that emotion as he thought about how he could finally get a proper look at his new body while doing so.

So with a wide smile on his face upon locking the door to the dressing room, Johnny wasted no time pulling off his gloves and shoes before removing his shirt. Watching as every inch of his bulky torso was revealed in the mirror in front of him, it wasn't much of a shock that Johnny found himself quickly getting rock hard as he took in the sight of his pale yet incredibly buff body. Despite the top layer of flab that helped fill out his muscles more and thus concealed his abs and gave him a small bit of love handles, the man's frantic groping of his meaty pecs and bulky biceps made it more than clear that Johnny Stanton was an absolute beast in the gym!



Upon finishing admiring his bulky upper half, the man continued the exploration by dropping his underwear and pants. Watching as his thick thighs were revealed along with the thick cock that popped up from beneath the waistband of the pants like it was a jack-in-the-box, Johnny was immediately smirking at his own reflection. This was furthered as he slowly extended one of his bulky arms out and allowed himself to grip around his sizable and equally wide shaft. As he began sliding that hand up and down his cock and savoring the full-body shivers that coursed through him, the man took a

moment to turn to the side and look into the mirror. With his cock jutting out on one side of the mirror while his wide ass did the same thing on the other side, Johnny was given a glorious sight to behold. With one hand currently occupied, he extended the other arm around to his backside and began to feel his globular ass cheeks. Given the fact that the man had a rather flat ass in his former life, Johnny was having a blast slapping each cheek and watching as they jiggled for several seconds to the point where he was transfixed by his reflection just like he had been with the ring. Although he had mainly



thirsted over incredibly muscular dudes with barely any flab on their bodies, Johnny realized that a bulky dude like him was the ultimate man to become. *Oh yeah, I'm definitely a fan of this,* he thought to himself as he squeezed his asscheek one last time before directing all of his attention back towards his cock. Due to how horny he was, he needed to climax as soon as possible!

But just as he began to rapidly stroke himself off and admire the way his bicep tensed from the motion, a sudden ding from a cell phone filled the room and caused him to stop what he was doing. As he searched around through the dressing room and the pile of clothing, the man was finally able to locate his cell phone to figure out the reasoning behind the ding. Upon pressing the power button to unlock the phone, Johnny quickly discovered that his phone and wallpaper had changed just like the new Henry's had, with a photo of Johnny and his fiancée now as both his lockscreen and homescreen.

After entering the phone, Johnny quickly headed to see the newest text message. Upon doing so, he quickly saw that the newest message was from a special text group entitled "Da DnD Dudes". Immediately curious to see what the message was, he clicked on the message and found himself greeted by a message sent from fellow Browns player Myles Garrett. *"Hey dude, I hope your DnD panel goes well. Sending you the best of luck, it's great to see nerds like us properly represented at Comic-Con! 🤪"*

Before Johnny could even type a response to the first message, his phone dinged once again as a new message appeared - this time from Browns guard Wyatt Teller. *“Yeah, you’ll have to tell us all about it at practice on Monday.”*

Upon reading that, Johnny couldn’t help but give a response that tried its best to answer both messages. *“Oh yeah, I’m sure I’ll have plenty of stories to share. It’s been quite the life-changing experience so far. Who knew being a DnD nerd could be so beneficial!”*

As the trio began to exchange more messages, Johnny ultimately gave up on his mission to climax for the time being and instead began to go through the few options of clothing that his assistant had laid out for him on a nearby bench. Opting to go for something relatively simple and comfortable given being stuck in a skin-tight uniform for most of the day, Johnny opted to pull on a simple pair of orange boxers and a pair of socks before quickly grabbing a plain white graphic tee. After putting it on and covering up his glorious torso, the man opted to finish quickly by sliding on a pair of light blue jeans and thus finally completing his new ensemble.

Turning back to his phone, the group chat gained another message from Myles that asked about their upcoming DnD session later that week to make sure that the date was still good for everyone. As Wyatt simply said yes, Johnny enthusiastically said that there was nothing that he was more excited for before putting his phone on vibrate and tucking it into the pocket of his jeans. With a smile on his face, the man finally exited the dressing room and allowed the assistant to lead him to his first ever Comic-Con panel...



After getting off stage once the panel finished up and he had taken a celebratory selfie, Johnny couldn’t help but give himself a pat on the back. Despite knowing that he had only been Johnny for a few hours, he was able to successfully act as if nothing was

amiss throughout the panel. Due to his extensive knowledge learning about Johnny's DnD characters and methods back when he was just a British fan, the man was more than able to successfully play as the original character of Heller Highwater and display the same level of quirky nerdiness that had once made the man known as Henry fall in love with the Browns player.

With this renewed amount of confidence after successfully fooling both an entire hall of strangers and Johnny's friends, the man was quite excited about exploring the convention floor for a bit longer before heading back to his hotel room to finally achieve a much-needed release after such a horny and bizarre day. But just as he made his way over towards his assistant, the man was instantly caught off-guard by the sorrow-filled expression on her face. Upon asking what was wrong, the woman hung her head down in shame as she turned her phone towards him and allowed him to read the content of a brand new email she had just received. Reading the words in the body of the email, "Johnny Stanton has been cut from the Browns. His contract is waived in hopes of transferring him elsewhere," the man couldn't help but gasp in shock. With the words sinking in, Henry cursed his stars for his terrible luck. Only he would finally get the opportunity to become a football player just for said player to get cut from his team!

Although he was devastated upon realizing that he would no longer be able to play football on the Browns, there was still a hope deep down that he could get transferred to another team to fulfill the rest of his contract. Even if that didn't come to fruition though, the hunky Browns player was still relieved to know that he was lucky enough to have an escape plan in the form of a ring that could turn him into anyone that he desired...