

## **The Great Change: College-Educated To Farm-Raised (Five Years Later)**

By Soul-Controller

As the sound of guitars suddenly jolted him awake, Cyrus Williams groaned as the deep country voice of a male singer began to fill the man's bedroom. Although he was a big fan of the song playing through the speakers of his cell phone, the choice of making it his morning alarm sound caused his feelings to partially sour towards it. Not only did it interrupt him from yet another incredible dream of partying with his friends, but the song was also a harbinger of yet another busy and hectic day in his new life.

Upon stretching his limbs and letting out a deep yawn, Cyrus quickly pulled back the sheets before throwing his legs off the side of the bed and standing up. After grabbing his phone and turning off the alarms, the man made his way out of the bedroom and down the hallway. Due to how groggy he felt from the early morning wake-up call, Cyrus's location was made incredibly obvious to anyone in the house as his feet shuffled along the hardwood floors that cracked and groaned under the weight of his body. Once he reached the bathroom door, Cyrus quickly opened up the door and shielded his eyes as he flicked the light on.

After pulling his hand slowly back and allowing his vision to momentarily sting from the bright fluorescent lighting above the mirror, Cyrus took a moment to squint his eyes a few times before finally getting accustomed to the lighting. Once this was finished, the former 65-year-old took a look in the mirror and allowed a slight smile to emerge upon seeing his new self. Unlike the first time the black professor looked into Jackson's mirror five years ago and saw the lean and muscular body of a fit high schooler, Cyrus now found a total masculine hunk standing before him.

Upon first ending up in Jackson's body, Cyrus was quite enamored about how great it felt to have a lean yet muscular body complete with biceps, abs, and a slight hint of pecs. But as time passed, it quickly became clear from conversations with his new father (whose name was Holt) that a lean and hairless body was more for "pansies" than real hard-working men like him. As such, the new Jackson grew lax in his workout routines and allowed his waistline to fill out a bit more until he had a more appropriate "dad bod"



for a general labor worker complete with a furry pelt of body hair that just helped him appear older than he truly was. In further attempts to help himself fit in and no longer feel like an imposter in Jackson's body, Cyrus allowed his hair to grow out into a mullet like style while also decking the young man's body with tattoos that helped make him appear even more intimidating and manly.

In terms of his education and intelligence, Cyrus was originally shocked to discover that his status as a high-achieving learner didn't transfer over to Jackson's body while in high school. No matter how hard he tried to study and prepare for his tests to turn Jackson's C average grades into something better, his mind was unwilling to memorize anything or comprehend higher concepts. With just a few months left until Jackson officially graduated from high school, Cyrus found himself eventually giving up his desire to turn Jackson's life around. Plus with the added pressure from his father about helping maintain the family farm whenever he was home, the man had no real free time to study anyway, so he ultimately just gave up for his own sanity. This sacrifice felt oddly good to the now-younger man though, enjoying how great it was to just be a simple student who just skated by and refused to strive for anything higher for himself. So while Holt pretended to be shocked when the former college professor informed him of his plans to skip college altogether and just continue working on the farm, the gruff cowboy was quite amused at just how easily he had been able to convince the preppy professor to behave more like Jackson. After all, from living such a hectic life of striving for being the best he could possibly be, it was quite understandable for Cyrus to try the polar opposite and just be a slacker that went with the flow and lived a relatively simple life.



Upon doing this lax living for several years after his graduation, the new Jackson found himself not regretting his decision whatsoever. As a recently turned 23-year-old man, it felt incredible to just live his life day-by-day without the constant stress of deadlines, public speaking, and grading homework. Instead, he would just spend a large chunk of his day operating tractors or feeding animals while slowly making the big bucks as the farm became incredibly profitable. In fact, it became so successful that his new position as a co-owner of the farm with his father helped fill his bank account enough for him to purchase his brand new car - a white pickup truck that fully showcased just how well he fit into his new community and family.

On those nights after the farmwork where he wasn't tired after dinner, the man found himself either heading into his bedroom to do some gaming including titles like Call of Duty or heading out to do something with his new friend group. During the first few months post-swap, the brand new Jackson was relieved to have Jackson's friends as such a perfect group of people to surround himself with. When Cyrus first ended up in Jackson's body, Holt had reached out to them and convinced them to help the body-swapped man adapt to his new life. Luckily they agreed to the proposition, as Cyrus now had the same exact interests as the real Jackson ranging from music, movies, and women. Obviously given his new identity as a Southern man, Cyrus was required to get a quick crash course of country music and how great it could be. With Jackson's friends loading up his phone with albums of country and rap music, the man's music tastes forever shifted to the point where he now cringed at the concept of listening to stuff he used to enjoy such as jazz and disco music.

On top of gaining Jackson's love for westerns and action films, his brand new friend group also helped Cyrus gain Jackson's own favorite pastimes such as off-roading with his new truck or going out to the local bar with his bros to get wasted. Whenever they headed into the bar, Jackson's friends were perfect wingmen in helping Cyrus find someone to go home with. Although his original identity as a gay man remained consistent for the first few months after The Great Change, this slowly evolved as more time passed. After seemingly transitioning from a gay man to a bisexual man, Cyrus quickly became fully heterosexual as his favorite gay porn no longer did anything for him. Instead, he soon found that he was a 100% straight man along with discovering some newfound kinks that were surely inherited from the real Jackson. To his surprise, Cyrus now found himself solely attracted to MILFs and older women. Luckily, his new friends didn't judge him for his new interests though but rather actively encouraged it, approaching the women that caught his eye and charming them before he came up and sealed the deal. While it eventually took some time to get suave to seduce the ladies, just one quick pickup line about how his "dad bod" was looking for a matching "mom bod" caused the women to be putty in Cyrus' hands as he promised that he could "rock their world".

As for the rest of his new life, Cyrus was quite happy with the relationships he had formed with his new parents. While his brand new mother (who was originally a man named Tyler) had understandably not taken to her new life well, Cyrus was relieved to find her eventually return back to the house a few days after her departure. Although it was certainly hard for the former womanizer to adapt to the hard-working life as a Southern housewife doing chores and slaving away in the kitchen for her husband and son, the growing pains only lasted for a short while before she was the perfect replacement to Holt's former wife. Whenever Holt wasn't around, Cyrus and the woman

would often take a moment to check in on each other and discuss their former lives while comparing it to their new lives. While they originally both hated their new bodies and lives, the increased influence of Holt and each person's specific friend groups helped them accept and even enjoy their new lives. This seemed especially true for the new housewife as Cyrus could hear the woman's loud moans and gasps almost nightly now. So while Holt was a rather stern and intimidating man in person, it seemed as though the man was privately quite giving to his new wife in return for her good behavior.

So while his infrequent conversations with the real Jackson revealed just how badly the former white man wanted to return to his original bodies, Cyrus felt no desire to return to his old life. Living his brand new lax Southern life was a much needed change of pace, especially since it helped the man to become more open-minded and realize just how great it could be to live in the vast countryside and live life on his own terms. Plus given the fact that five years had passed and no real solutions had been proposed, it seemed highly unlikely that the brand new Cyrus Williams would ever get his wish to go back to his own life. Luckily for the brand new Jackson Armstrong, that was perfectly fine with him. For the rest of his days, he wanted nothing more than to be a simple farmer with a great group of bros to help him live his best possible life! Of course, in time though he was hoping to settle down with an older woman and hopefully have a family of own, especially so he could continue the Armstrong bloodline with more hard-working men and make his father proud!

