**Subscriber To Streamer: Drew Durnil**

By Soul-Controller

As he unlocked the door to his residence and walked inside, 19-year-old Thomas was eager to destress. For the past month, all of his attention had been devoted to the constant onslaught of final papers and exams along with group presentations. So now that he had just taken his final exam of the semester, the man believed that it was time to finally have some fun and destress on the internet.

So upon dropping his backpack down on the bedroom floor, Thomas made his way to his desk chair and quickly plopped into it. Turning on his desktop monitor and logging onto the computer, the 6’1” man quickly pulled up the all-too familiar website of YouTube in hopes of having himself mindlessly relax and fall into a YouTube recommended black hole. But as he quickly checked through his subscriptions page, Thomas grew quite giddy to find a brand new Drew Durnil awaiting him.

After being subscribed to Drew for several years, Thomas had developed a crush on the blonde-haired man. While he was clearly conventionally attractive to most, the college student was especially drawn to his charmingly nerdy personality due to just how much it clashed with his himbo-like appearance. Watching such an attractive man react to an animated meme video discussing topics such as historical memes was a surprising turn-on to Thomas, especially whenever Drew took the opportunity to chime in with his own personal analyses and viewpoints.

Just from the thumbnail alone that showcased his well-groomed face, Thomas found himself quickly getting turned on by Drew and eager to destress in another way - with a good old wanking session. So with haste, the man pulled down his underwear and black jeans and quickly went to work towards pleasuring himself as he clicked on the video and allowed it to play. Despite focusing on video that took up the majority of the screen, Thomas’ full attention was instead devoted to the occasional glimpses of the hunky man’s visage and the consistent voiceover of his casual speaking tone. Over the years, Thomas had caught on to the man’s vocal evolution, especially as he began to shift away from being a total dweeb and talk like the jocks Thomas often interacted with at his university.

Closing his eyes and allowing Drew’s voice to guide him towards the perfect climax, he couldn’t help but visualize having the body and life of someone like him. The 28-year-old had a rather impressive following of over one-million subscribers on YouTube, which left Thomas thinking about just how great he must feel to have such a devoted following. Given his status as a rather introverted loner, the concept of having so many adoring fans that subscribed to his channels and paid for Twitch subscriptions like Drew’s fans did was quite the turn-on to the 19-year-old. As such, it didn’t take much longer until he found himself reaching climax and cumming all over his taut torso. While he did it though, he couldn’t help but have one thought constantly running through his mind: “I wish I could be Drew Durnil”.

After taking a moment to head into a bathroom and clean himself off, Thomas quickly got dressed once more and returned to his chair before finishing the Drew video that he had just gotten off to. Upon hitting the like button and looking through the next few recommended videos on the webpage, the college student found himself suddenly getting a desire to play *Hearts of Iron IV* (a game that Drew often played). So, upon exiting out of the webpage, Thomas began to search through one of his usual websites in search of some fun mods that would help keep the game interesting for him.

As the man compiled a few mods to try out though, a sudden Steam notification caught his eye and caused him to immediately stop what he was doing. “Drew Durnil is online” the little window said, which caused a massive reaction to occur for Thomas. While he had no idea how this could have happened, the man most certainly wasn’t complaining as he clicked the window and allowed Steam to open up. Although there was a moment in the man’s mind where he considered that one of his gamer friends had changed their name just to troll him, this was proven otherwise once the application finally opened. Indeed, as he looked at the profile, Thomas could confirm that not only was he on Drew’s actual Steam page (he knew this from watching the man’s Twitch streams in the past and seeing the same layout on his computer screen) but they were also somehow friends on the software client.

Before he could even really comprehend what was going on though, the 19-year-old’s mind was once again blown as a game invite for *Hearts of Iron IV* suddenly opened up in a chat window. Sitting there in pure disbelief, Thomas was completely starstruck and unsure of what was going on. Had he somehow unwillingly sent a friend request a while back to the streamer and he had secretly accepted it? Was it possible that this was all some elaborate prank by some of his friends, or had he unknowingly won a contest that granted him the ability to play with his biggest crush and favorite streamer? Despite all of these lingering questions running around in his mind, the man tossed all of them aside as he quickly clicked on the accept button and awaited the game to open up.

But as the seconds after clicking the accept button turned into minutes, Thomas’ look of pure joy wavered into one of confusion as the game refused to open up. In fact, things had somehow gone so awry that his entire computer had frozen to the point where he couldn’t even move his mouse cursor. As he frantically attempted to click buttons and try to force the computer to work once more, Thomas was completely unaware of the fact that his acceptance of the invite had caused a domino effect of transformational changes to affect both his body and surroundings.

At first, the changes worked quickly by altering his surroundings. His small bedroom suddenly grew several feet larger in size, causing the room to look less like a small dorm room and more like a room that doubled as both an office and a master bedroom. While he was too busy focusing on the still-frozen computer screen, Thomas was unaware of the fact that his desk had grown in size while his keyboard and mouse shifted underneath his hands to turn into a top-of-the-line gaming setup. Then as he remained leaned forward to stare at the screen, the man was oblivious to the shifting of his simple office chair. As the form of the chair warped, it also brought with it new sections of bright blue fabric to give him an exact replica of an all-too familiar gaming chair.

Despite the fact that Thomas was still completely transfixed on the frozen screen, the sudden shifting of the wall colors in his bedroom was finally too major of a change for the man to ignore. Watching in disbelief as a blue shade quickly spread throughout until it covered every wall of the bedroom, the college student finally began to take in the sights around him with wide eyes. Somehow, his room had shifted until it looked like the spitting image of the room he had seen countless times in Drew’s videos and livestreams. Turning to his right and swiveling in his chair, Thomas reached out and shivered as he touched the soft blanket tacked to the wall that had a meme image of Kim Jong-Un on it and realized that this wasn’t some strange dream or hallucination. His room had really shifted into the exact replica of Drew’s bedroom!

“What the hell is happening?” Thomas said aloud, finally breaking his silence as he finished composing himself after the shock of what had occurred. However, as he heard his own voice back, the man immediately moved his fingers up towards his Adam’s apple. Instead of the lighter voice that Thomas usually found himself hearing back, the words that he spoke now had an innate gravelly tone with them. “He-hello,” he continued, trying to test out the voice and finding slight amusement at the newly deeper tones coming out of his mouth. Given the state of his new bedroom and the clear familiarity of the voice coming out of his mouth, Thomas finally put two-and-two together. Not only did his bedroom turn into the spitting image of Drew’s room, but he himself was also turning into a duplicate of him!

Although he recalled his wish earlier about becoming Drew Durnil, Thomas had never expected the universe to somehow grant it. Despite his mind being boggled at the fact that he was undergoing some form of divine or magical intervention, the man was all too willing to accept his newfound gift with open arms. Drew was someone that he had admired and thirsted after for several years, so the realization that Thomas himself would become the spitting image of his own dream man was quite the erotic thought to permeate through his mind.

Clearly eager to witness the transformation happen before his eyes, Thomas wasted no time locking the bedroom door and stripping down until he was completely nude. While he stood there looking down at his nude body, he took a moment to observe himself. Despite his best attempts at being athletic, Thomas’ frame appeared to be malnourished due to how thin he was. His lithe body lacked any form of muscle definition and appeared rather pale given his desire to stay inside and mess around on the internet. To just further emphasize how young and small he looked (despite his tall stature), his torso lacked any sort of body hair except for the slight dusting of hair around his armpits and crotch.

However, given his eventual final form of Drew Durnil, the man’s body soon began to undergo some severe changes to help him assume the man’s appearance. To his surprise, the transformation seemingly aimed to work from the bottom-up as a strange tingling sensation began to manifest within the man’s size 12 feet. As each individual toe bent and cracked without an ounce of pain, Thomas watched with a slack-jawed expression as the feet shortened slightly before quickly moving along. While his calves began to inflate with a slight hint of muscle, Thomas couldn’t resist wiggling his toes and staring down at his feet. Ever since he was young the college student had found himself with an innate kink towards male feet, so he wasn’t afraid of taking a moment to admire the daintier-looking feet he now possessed.

But as this sensation passed up to his now-thickening thighs, the man’s eyes shifted towards the new changes and offered his full attention. While he was certainly thrilled about gaining thighs and calves that would fill out a pair of jeans much nicer, the sudden realization of his height shrinking wasn’t a joyous one. For years, he had enjoyed his height as a 6’1” man, so Thomas was understandably upset as the bones of each leg had several inches shaved off until he was under six foot and just barely 5’8”. Despite his annoyance, Thomas focused once more on the tingling as it finally began to centralize around the man’s crotch and ass, which caused the man to shiver as his cock began to harden from the strange feelings he experienced. Looking downwards, he watched as his modest manhood continued to expand on its own accord until it reached peak hardness. But just as he assumed that the changes would simply leave his dick alone, the growth continued past the point of hardness as several more inches manifested onto his shaft until he found himself in possession of a 9” cock. Despite the more intimidating manhood he now possessed though, Thomas still found himself desiring to be a hunky bottom as Drew Durnil.

As if the transformation was reading his own mind, the two flat asscheeks on Thomas’ rear began to slowly expand and grow more prominent. Clearly based on the man’s thicker legs and still-inflating ass, Drew’s workout plans never allowed him to skip a leg day. Extending one leg outwards and looking behind him, Thomas grasped onto a cheek of his new bubble butt and began to mess with it. Feeling the soft plumpness no matter how hard he squeezed or slapped his new asscheeks, Thomas couldn’t help but let his mind wander towards more sexual fantasies. Using one finger to toy with Drew’s asshole while envisioning the concept of bottoming, Thomas’ eyes widened as he realized that Drew’s asshole had clearly been played with many times. Given the slight looseness he felt while sliding several fingers into his ass, it became quite apparent rather fast that Drew wasn’t as straight as Thomas had previously assumed.

With that tingle continuing up his body until it covered his entire upper torso, Thomas pulled his fingers out of his perky new ass and began to devote his attention back towards the next affected area. While every aspect of the transformation into Drew was erotic in his eyes, there was something so hot about gaining some muscle to fill out his frame to Thomas. So as he watches the slight outline of abdominal muscles pop into place, he couldn’t help but chuckle and rub his fingers along the ridges of the six-pack. Continuing upwards, Thomas’ completely flat chest soon began to get some shape as pectoral muscle began to fill in the sad-looking area. Moving one hand towards this growth, he couldn’t help but squeeze and enjoy the tough and tight sensation of muscle that caused him to get a slightly-curved chest that would surely make itself apparent in any tight, form-fitting shirt he wore from now on.

Speaking of muscles that would make a statement when wearing a t-shirt, the next growth came as Thomas’ biceps began to slowly expand. The frail and bony arms gained a more healthy appearance as the rounded arch of a natural bicep made its presence known on each limb. Given his years-long quest for biceps, the man instantly began to flex and feel up his arms, smiling while his cock began leaking pre-cum due to just how hot the entire experience had been thus far.

With everything from the neck down resembling Drew, Thomas was most certainly overjoyed as that tingling reached its final destination of Thomas’ head and quickly got to work. While he could most certainly feel his facial structure and features shifting to turn himself into the perfect replica of Drew, the biggest change that Thomas could tangibly feel was through his hair. As that tingling ran up to cover his entire scalp, he ran his brand new fingers through the hair and felt as the consistency changed. Instead of the usual wavy brown hair that he had dealt with for years, the waves were straightening out and gaining a natural curved arch over his forehead while also shifting to a light shade of blonde that was most certainly a drastic shift from his original color.

Just as quickly as the tingling sensation had begun, it immediately dissipated to confirm the fact that Thomas had completely transformed into Drew Durnil. While he wanted to take a moment to explore what life as Drew would entail, the constant throbbing of his rock hard cock left him unable to resist the temptation. So as he took a seat in the blue gaming chair and began to stroke himself off, Thomas used his other hand to explore his new toned and moderately buff body for the first time. Lifting his arms up, the slight aroma of sweat began to draw Thomas in towards his armpits. Leaning deeper into the musky pit, his nose savored his new smell as he continued to stroke himself off. With the pace quickly speeding up, the man took an opportunity to stand up out of his chair and suddenly use that spare hand to mess around with his asshole once more. Given the three-way of pleasure he was experiencing from his cock, ass, and armpit appreciation, it didn’t take much for Thomas to buck his hips and gasp aloud as he came all over his newly toned abs.



With an ejaculation finally achieved to punctuate the transformation, one final change manifested onto Thomas’ new face as Drew’s attractive blonde stubble quickly grew out and perfectly turned him into the hunky 28-year-old man. Eager to see what this new life entailed for him, Thomas then quickly cleaned himself off again and went to grab onto the pile of clothes strewn about on the floor. However as he lifted them up and took a closer look, Thomas quickly realized that his clothes had undergone their own transformation. Instead of the simple long-sleeve shirt and pair of black jeans that he often wore, the shirt had gained an ultra-soft consistency and shifted into a plain black t-shirt while the denim of his jeans changed size and color until it became a cheerful baby blue shade. As he looked over to the shoes that he had left next to the door, Thoms couldn’t help but chuckle as he saw his now-oversized and well-used Converse shoes replaced with a more appropriate smaller pair of black Vans.

Still transfixed by his new manhood, Thomas opted to only pull on the t-shirt before making his way back over to the computer desk and taking a seat with his bare ass in the gaming chair. Glancing over to the corner of the desk where he had placed his wallet earlier, the man couldn’t resist allowing a slight grin to form on his face as he grabbed onto it and decided to check out his new ID and credit cards. Just as he had expected, instead of his old license and student ID he found the license and credit cards belonging to Drew Durnil tucked into the various slots of the wallet.

While there was certainly an intense desire to go on a shopping spree to treat himself for gaining his dream body and life, there was still a lingering question running through Thomas’ mind: what happened to the real Drew? Was it possible that Drew had somehow turned into a duplicate of Thomas so they essentially traded lives? Given this mental quandary, he went back onto his now-unfrozen computer and searched up his name on social media. To his surprise, there seemed to be no indication of his previous life as Thomas around. No matter if he tried to search by first and last name or by his former usernames, those accounts that he used to own had somehow disappeared from existence. While it was nice to think about having a completely fresh start as Drew with no way of being reminded of his old life, there was a moment where Thomas attempted to reconcile with the realization that he had essentially gotten rid of the real Drew and completely replaced him.

Taking a second to close his mouth and lean back into his gaming chair, the brand new Drew Durnil spent only a minute mourning for the real Drew’s loss before allowing a sly smirk to emerge on his face. Although the gravity of the situation was heavy, the loss of the real Drew Durnil worked perfectly in Thomas’ eyes. From now on, he’d never have to worry about a vengeful Drew frantically trying to get his body back. Instead, he could have a fresh start to completely reinvent Drew’s life however he desired.

So upon lifting up his arms and pulling them behind his head, Thomas once again took a moment to admire and sniff his armpits. As he pulled out his larger nose out of the already-sweaty armpit, a series of loud chuckles escaped from the man’s throat as he envisioned all of the kinky things he could do with Drew’s body. While there was certainly no real plans of completely revamping his usualcontent, Thomas found himself eager to lean in further towards Drew’s progress towards “himbofication”. Now with a solid start in the gym based on the modest biceps he had, Thomas was eager to get into the gym as soon as possible to help reform Drew’s body to become the absolute hottest man on YouTube and Twitch he always knew Drew could be…

