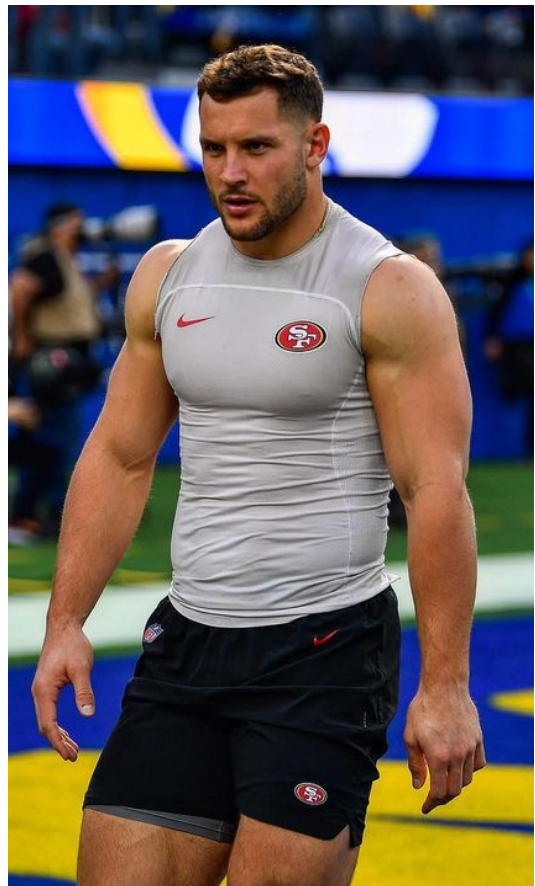


Under Mac Jones' Control - Part I

By Soul-Controller

In the year since magically swapping bodies with San Francisco 49ers defensive end and absolute heartthrob Nick Bosa, Henry Cavanaugh was living his absolute best life. While the newest football season wasn't as successful as he hoped (he had once again missed the chance to compete in the Super Bowl), he still was loving his new career in the NFL. Not only did Henry now have the body of one of the hottest men he had ever seen, but he also had a gorgeous fiancée and a life of extravagant wealth. Given his stellar season on the field, the 49ers were eager to retain the talents of the youngest Bosa, so much so that Henry was able to finesse his way into a contract extension that provided him an average of 27 million dollars per year.



As such, given both his sizable bank account and hot body, Henry was finally beginning to understand why the original Nick Bosa had such a cocky and dominating personality in any interview he did. With the world essentially wrapped around his finger, why *wouldn't* someone like him be the cockiest motherfucker around? So despite his original intention of being a positive force within the NFL that used his position to spread his wealth and use his voice to support good social movements, the former British teacher found himself quickly corrupted by his money and power. As such, it didn't take long before he had seamlessly adopting Nick's former behavior as his own. While he certainly didn't gain the old Nick's conservative values, the donations and speeches that Henry gave in regards to human rights issues became smaller and much less frequent. Before long, Nick Bosa was back to being the poster child of toxic masculinity as his torment of other football players grew more frequent along with his forceful and dominant status in the bedroom.

Despite this rather intense personality shift in Henry's mind, there were still some certain elements of his original persona that remained completely intact. While this included his former education and knowledge, the main personality aspects he retained involved his love of other football players that he followed. But given Henry's new identity as a

straight man, this romantic love shifted to something that resembled more of a simple platonic appreciation of his fellow “bros”. Regardless of the lack of attraction he now felt, Henry was still overjoyed to find himself easily fitting in with other football players such as Nick’s younger brother and Chargers defensive end Joey Bosa, Buffalo Bills QB Josh Allen, Texans wide receiver Danny Amendola, or Bills linebacker Matt Milano to the point where they took turns visiting each other’s mansions to hangout given the fact that none of their teams had made it to the Super Bowl.



While this was the core group that often interacted with each other, Henry had been around to experience the few occasional instances where Patriots QB Mac Jones would show up uninvited. Given his more dorky and awkward demeanor that made him look like a perpetual fanboy, Mac wasn’t quite the right fit aesthetically for such a buff and handsome group of men. As such, Henry’s clique had thoroughly tried to prevent Mac from crashing their events. But no matter how hard they tried to keep the location a secret, Mac always seemed to find a way to show up uninvited. Just as they were about to crack open some beers and play games or watch other sports on an oversized widescreen TV, their plans would be ruined just as quickly as their moods would be dampened. While Henry himself

didn’t really mind interacting with Mac, he quickly fell in line with the other hunky players as they boldly told Mac to never crash another one of their parties again or they would treat him even worse than they usually did. As the dork of a man tried his best to plead his way back into the party, Henry couldn’t help but manifest a slight frown on his face as Mac made eye contact with him while finally exiting the house.

Several days had passed since Mac’s last party crashing attempt, but Henry still found himself feeling bad about how rudely the group of men had treated him. Back when he was just Henry Cavanaugh the school teacher, he had developed an ironic crush on the player that had quickly developed into something very real and quite strong. Something about the man’s dorkish charms was refreshing amongst the slew of intimidating men he usually saw, so it honestly wasn’t much of a shock that Henry soon fell for him. After having a few drinks and willing up the courage to be the “bigger person”, Henry pulled open Nick’s social media and sent a DM over to Mac stating that he was sorry about

how the group behaved and that he would love to hang out sometime. Thinking nothing would come of it tonight, Henry made his way back upstairs where he quickly set his phone on the bedside table and opted to go for round two of intense fucking with his girlfriend. By the time he woke up the next morning, he would get an enthusiastic response from Mac giving his address and a desired meeting time of 5:30 PM that day...

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Upon arriving at Mac's modest little house (which made sense to Henry given Mac's smaller \$4 million a year contract), Henry made his way up to the front door and jumped as Mac suddenly pulled it open. Strangely, it felt as if Mac had been just waiting by the door for his arrival. "Hey there bro, thanks for coming!" Mac enthusiastically said, attempting to pull the beefy defensive end in for a hug but failing miserably to navigate around his wider body. But like an overeager chihuahua, Mac was eventually able to adapt by moving himself closer to Henry and pulling him into a tight embrace.

"Uh, hey there," Henry said, chuckling to himself as he observed Mac's behavior. While he loved being a cocky douche from time to time, he couldn't deny that Mac was adorable. As such, Henry was actually quite excited to spend time with Mac without having to put on an act and be the regular version of Nick Bosa around his other football player friends. While following Mac into the house, Henry tried his best to hold his judgments in decor and instead just enjoy the experience with a completely harmless dude.

For the next couple of hours, the two men drank copious amounts of alcohol and made small talk to try and break the ice. Discussions ranged from anything like recent movies they had seen to drunken rants about just how terrible this year's Super Bowl was in terms of both the teams playing along with the halftime performance. Although both men could agree on the fact that they were happy for the hunky Rams player Aaron Donald, the majority of their discussion did not have the same sort of positivity towards the remaining Rams players. Given how unpopular the team was, neither man could believe that the Rams had ultimately won the entire season!

But as each man took a break in this conversation to refill their drinks, Mac began to inquire further about an adjacent football-related topic. "So, now that the season is done, what is Nick Bosa going to do with his offseason?" Mac asked, emphasizing the player's name for dramatic effect before chuckling to himself. While Henry pondered what his answer to Mac's question would be, he was oblivious to the fact that Mac had

slowly reached behind the counter of his in-house bar to grab something and quickly slip it into his pocket before turning back around.

“Well,” Henry began, trying his best to formulate a solid answer. Given the fact that he still wasn’t 100% adapted to Nick’s life just yet, Henry wanted nothing more than to enjoy some time out of the spotlight for once. “I guess I’m going to just spend the entire summer living life and enjoying time with my fiancée. Obviously, I’ll continue heading to the gym to keep these muscles intact so I’m ready for next season, but beyond that I really have no plans” he continued, following Mac back to the couch while making a passing glance down at his sizable muscles. *Damn, I look fucking good*, Henry thought to himself. Upon sitting back down, he took a swig of his drink and nodded towards Mac. “How about you then?”

As soon as Henry watched a wide smile emerge on Mac’s face while his cheeks suddenly grew flushed, the body swapped man grew quite interested in what Mac was going to say. So as Mac awkwardly fumbled over his words while speaking, Henry grew more and more insistent towards hearing about Mac’s ideal summer plans. So, after taking a breath, Mac looked up at Henry with puppy dog eyes while posing a simple question. “Can you keep a secret? I don’t want you telling the other guys and having them make fun of me”, he said, his voice wavering in confidence that left Henry feeling quite sympathetic.

“Of course man, your secret is safe with me!” the hunky Bosa body responded, punctuating the sentence with his finger etching an X above his puffed out chest to further emphasize that he was trustworthy.

So, after taking a second to gain the confidence, Mac finally began to speak and revealed something that left Henry completely shook. “I- uh, I’ve been learning stuff about magic and hypnosis...” he said, his face growing redder than a tomato as his words trailed off to await the other man’s response.

Understandably, Henry had been completely blindsided by this revelation as he couldn’t believe that an NFL quarterback was actually attempting to dabble in something that he had knowledge of. Prior to being a hunky football player, Henry’s old life often involved himself learning various rituals and processes that involved mental or physical transformations. In fact, it was this knowledge that Henry believed to be a pinnacle point as to why he was able to become such a substantial and popular writer in the transformation community. Unlike other half-rate writers attempting to cosplay as experts in the community, Henry’s content was backed up by his real knowledge in the subject. Due to this, his stories were infamous for having a keen attention to detail.

While he was quite surprised about Mac's reveal about trying to learn magic, Henry was even more shocked to learn about the dorky player's interest in hypnosis. From his own experience, he knew that hypnosis was nearly impossible for people to learn, so he sympathized with the man's plight. Hell, he hadn't even been able to fully master it prior to his swap into Nick Bosa!

Given the fact that the conversation had now steered into something that was much more in his wheelhouse, Henry had quickly perked up and began to inquire further about Mac's history and how he had even gotten into dark arts and hypnosis. From his line of questioning, the former teacher was able to uncover that the man had first learned about these dark arts through a similarly drunken conversation between Mac and Vikings QB Kirk Cousins. The two had apparently grown quite close over the past year, so much so that Mac often hung out at Kirk's house to the point where he knew his wife and young kids by name.

One night, Mac had inquired about how his wife was able to so easily handle everything between being the wife of a famous QB and doing chores while taking care of their two kids, which is how Kirk first revealed the concept of hypnosis to Mac. According to Kirk, he had learned the art of hypnosis with the sole purpose of helping his wife easily handle everything thrown her way. Kirk believed that it was a beneficial thing he had done, but Mac knew that the man just wanted to have the ideal wife that could make his life easier.

After growing closer after that drunken night, Kirk slowly began teaching Mac all of the ropes of hypnosis. According to Mac, he had stated that he wanted to try hypnosis on a human subject, but Kirk had put his foot down by stating that Mac wasn't ready yet. Given the fact that he had been able to hypnotize various small animals to do tricks or behave in a certain way, Mac knew that Kirk was wrong. Deep down Mac knew that he was ready and more than prepared to test out his powers on a human subject. As such, when the man he presumed to be Nick Bosa stopped asking questions, Mac filled the silence with a peculiar question. "Would you give me permission to try and hypnotize you?"

As Henry leaned his buff body deeper into the comfy couch cushions, there really wasn't much thinking for him to undergo. Given how intelligent he was as a schoolteacher and still being unable to fully master hypnosis, Henry had a hard time believing that a dorky 23-year-old football player could ever best him. So consequently, the former teacher held back a gorgeous white smile and offered up his consent. "Uh sure, I guess. You can give it a shot," he responded, looking at Mac with slight amusement.

With a wide smile emerging on Mac's face, Henry watched the already young man make himself appear even more childlike as he giddily ran around the room before pulling up a chair and plopping down right in front of the hunky 49ers player. Reaching deep into his pocket, Mac wasted no time pulling out a chain with a crystal attached to the end. Henry's own knowledge already allowed him to recognize that the item was a hypnosis talisman, but he remained silent as Mac quickly rattled off the rules of the crystal and the powers that it contained. While Henry paid no attention to what he was saying, he could only focus on the color of the talisman itself. Intriguingly, it was the same shade of darker gold commonly found on the 49ers jerseys and helmet that Henry wore for every game.

"Alright here we go," Mac cheerfully said, taking a moment to do a deep inhale and exhale before finally calming down. Looking up and attempting to keep a stoic expression, Mac lifted the chain above both of their heads and began to swing it horizontally. Not wanting to fall under his own hypnosis, Mac's eyes narrowed to stare past the swinging crystal and focus in on Nick's gorgeous brown eyes.

"Ok Nick, stare deeply into the crystal and let my voice guide you."

Sitting there watching Mac perform, Henry was trying his hardest to keep a straight face. The man was taking it so seriously, but no matter how hard he tried, Henry was confident that there was no way that the man could actually hypnotize him. It was an advanced art, not just something that Mac could pick up as a hobby, especially from Kirk Cousins of all people! But still, he respected the man's determination and thus decided to try and go along with his directions to make him feel good.

"Now lean back into the chair Nick. I'm here to help you, relax and give into the sound of my voice..."

Willing to play ball, Henry fell back deeper into the cushioned chair while keeping his eyes trained on the crystal oscillating in front of him. As he continued to stare at the golden object, the man soon began to find himself focusing in on the inner shimmer emerging from deep within the crystal. Somehow, it seemed as though each consistent swinging motion had caused the crystal to radiate more and more light inside of it. Looking deeper into the object, a sudden wave of comfort began to emerge in his body as he absentmindedly let out a deep exhale and slumped completely into the chair.

"Ah yes, that's right Nick. Keep relaxing, all you need to do is trust me. Do you trust me Nick?"

With a sudden wave of drowsiness suddenly starting to spread throughout his body, the transformation master's thinking was growing quite slow and distorted. By the time he had finally been able to comprehend Mac's question and formulate a response to it, Henry had pieced together the fact that the man's hypnosis was somehow actually working on him. But as he attempted to thrash and escape from the man's hypnotic suggestion, Henry found his attempts to be in vain. It felt as if his entire body was composed of lead due to just how heavy he felt slumped deep into the comfortable recliner. "Please... don't," Henry mustered out, trying his best to cancel Mac's attempts of hypnosis.

"Don't worry Nick, I'll take good care of you. Just **give in** and let me do my job..."

While Henry knew that he had to resist Mac's attempts at hypnotizing him, the dorky QB's soothing voice had caused him to begin struggling to further resist. With each passing second, the command to give into Mac's control was growing stronger and stronger. Even though Henry knew that he would ultimately lose himself and become a puppet under Mac's control, there wasn't much he could do before everything started to quickly melt away. Within seconds, he soon found himself slowly becoming consumed into the pitch black...

"Ah yes, now **sleep!**" Mac declared, snapping his fingers and chuckling as the hunky player's head instantly dropped down into unconsciousness. Chuckling to himself, the man couldn't help but jump to his feet and do yet another quick celebratory dance. For the entire 2021 season, Mac had been forced to deal with the torment of Nick and all of his other hunky NFL friends. So after learning hypnosis from Kirk and testing it out on Kirk and a few of his non-athlete friends, the quarterback grew eager to dish out some much deserved revenge on the group that had made his first season in the big leagues a living hell.

While he was originally intending on hypnotizing Nick's older brother Joey, the events at the previous meeting that Mac had attended caused him to quickly change his plans. Upon leaving the aforementioned meeting, Mac's attention was grabbed by the out of character frown displayed on Nick's face as he left. While that was intriguing by itself, Mac grew even more intrigued by the glimmers of kindness and apologeticness in Nick's eyes. Although this surely indicated that Nick could have been a secret ally to help Mac no longer bear the brunt of the group's torment, the man was desperate for a quick fix. As such, when Mac received an apology message from Nick a few days later, he was quick to prey upon this kindness to get some much desired results.

“Hey Nick, can you hear me?” Mac asked, smiling to himself as a weak “...yes” escaped from the 49ers’ mouth. “Alright, well now I’m going to help you become a better person. Do you trust me,” he once asked, his grin not faltering as the hypnotized man finally answered his question with a definite yes. “Good, that’s very good Nick. Now, let’s start implementing some changes...”

“From now on Nick Bosa, you’re no longer going to be a dominant and intimidating straight man. No, instead, you’re going to become Nicky, a dumb dick-crazed and submissive gay man. Starting today, you’re only going to find yourself able to get off in the presence of another man and only turned on when they shamelessly use you like the horny little slut you are. Along with that, your speech and vocabulary will be severely limited as you embrace your new identity as a himbo. Is that understood?”

“...yes”

“Alright, then tell me what your new name is.”

“It’s Nicky.”

“Yes, that’s correct Nicky. Great job, you’re doing so well so far! Next, we’re going to change how you perceive your own self. Although you’re a beefy and hunky football player, you no longer want to be like this anymore. Instead, you want nothing more than to look like the most fuckable twink in the room.”

Just as Mac had expected, the concept of such a drastic change of physical perception was quick to cause the hypnotized man to grow alarmed. Even though he remained unconscious, the man couldn’t help but squirm in his seat as if trying to fight off the intrusive thoughts that were already reshaping his mind. As such, Mac soon began to speed up his delivery in hopes of finalizing the change before the man could potentially break free from his hypnotic suggestion.

“Yes Nicky, you want to be a frail and fuckable little twink. Obviously, you’re going to need to start changing your workouts and diets to adapt to these new desires though. So instead of building muscle, you’re going to want to lose that bulkiness and instead focus on giving yourself the perkier bubble butt possible whenever you hit the gym.”

As if to inform Mac that the suggestion was working well, Nicky’s body began to contort and shift from within the recliner. But after a few seconds of squirming, the movements became more fluid as the man grinded his ass against the seat of the chair. *“Mmm...”*

bubble butt" the man moaned, biting his lip for a moment as images of being roughly fucked by beefy hunks ran through the soon-to-be twink's mind.

Chuckling to himself at Nick's clear acceptance of Mac's influence, he decided to further double down and even incorporate some of his own personal kinks into his hunky hypnotee. "Alright Nicky, so next we're going to need to alter your wardrobe to match your new desired appearance. From now on, you're going to ditch all of those baggy sweatshirts and athletic clothes that you normally wear. Instead, your clothing preferences are going to change towards more feminine options. Instead of t-shirts and long athletic shorts, you're going to choose crop tops along with tight and tiny booty shorts. Given your desire to be a horny bottom, you're going to want to show off as much of your body as possible to attract men."

Taking a moment to look down at Nick's crotch, Mac couldn't help but smirk to himself as he stared at the rock hard cock pressing against the man's pants. *Clearly*, Mac thought to himself, *I'm a master at my craft*.

"Speaking of other men Nicky, you're not allowed to actually have any forms of sex with them. Instead, you're only allowed to tease them with your body and savor all of that sexual tension for your own solo enjoyment in the bedroom. In terms of physical intimacy Nicky, there's only one man that you're allowed to get close to... and that's me."

Taking a moment once again, Mac instead took the opportunity to fix himself by adjusting his raging boner. As a bisexual man, there was nothing that Mac enjoyed more than the concept of having a steady girlfriend and hypnotizing buff NFL hunks to be completely submissive to him. In many ways, he was able to get the best of both worlds without any worry of the scenario getting out of hand. This planned hypnosis of Nick Bosa was only meant to last temporarily, so before his girlfriend could even assume that something was amiss, Nick would be back to his old self and another man would be under his control instead. Regardless of the temporary terms of each man's submissiveness towards Mac, there was still an intense thrill towards having absolute power over all of these NFL hunks. In fact, just the continued thoughts running through his head were enough to get Mac's own average manhood to rock hard status as pre-cum began to ooze from the throbbing head.

"Finally, whenever we're alone, you're not going to refer to me by my real name. Instead, you're going to call me "daddy". Is that understood?"

"...yes"

“Yes what?”

“*Yes daddy*” the hypnotized man responded, although it came out as more of a pleading moan due to Nick’s new horny mindset. This was especially obvious to Mac as he watched Nicky begin to fondle his cock through his pants upon hearing Mac’s voice continue speaking.

“That’s great Nicky, now when I clap my hands, you’re going to wake up and live your life. But whenever I snap my fingers, your old personality as Nick Bosa will return. Do you understand Nicky?”

“*Yes daddy!*”

“Good boy. Now, let’s finally say goodbye Nick and hello Nicky!” Mac gleefully declared, extending his hands outwards and loudly clapping them together.