

CALL AND BITE OF VIRAL SOUND

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“Annnd, perfect! Stay Travis! Stay!” Travis the German Shepherd wagged his tail eagerly but did as he was told. He did not budge, his butt planted firmly on that floor.

Good. Luke smiled, checking his setup one last time. His tablet was all queued up and angled right where Travis was. Everything seemed like it would go smoothly, exciting him.

Recently, Luke had been watching a lot of fun, viral videos that his friends have been recommending. They were of dogs reacting to certain sounds and triggers being played for them, consisting usually of goofy noises to different kinds of sirens.

The reactions were a lot of fun and, after a while, Luke had grown to truly love those simple vids. In fact, after watching so many over the past few days, they had given him an idea.

He had a wonderful dog, one that he loved sharing photos and videos of online to anyone and everyone he could possibly rope in. Why not make Travis even more popular and loved than he surely already was?

“You're gonna be a star!” Luke said to Travis, stepping back and triple checking the tablet's camera angle. The dog's tail wagged some more, tongue flopping out as he panted. “Everyone is gonna love you! All that attention, views... heh, probably could even monetize the vid! I know it's gonna blow up!”

That was easy enough to do with dog vids, Luke assumed. People did love their good puppies, after all.

It certainly was more pure, honest, and real compared to whatever AI crap was being spewed out on a regular basis those days.

Travis watched his master patiently, panting away with his icy-blue eyes locked onto him. He seemed to be smiling, enjoying the attention and the energy his owner was putting out. He was such a good boy, one destined for stardom!

Luke pleasantly patted him on the head, that tail really wagging now, and pulled out his phone. He checked his downloads, finding all of the sounds and videos still in their little folder. He had downloaded a bunch of popular clips and files that people had done before with their dogs. All the easy, normal, and expected stuff to start his dog off on.

He had also picked up some interesting recommendations from dog websites, Facebook groups, and even a dog man Reddit on other stuff he could play. One of them was a real oddball that sounded like a mixture of multiple police sirens, strung and mixed together with unknown howling. Still, everything he got seemed fine, nothing that would be too crazy or potentially upsetting for Travis.

“Okay... that's everything...” Luke played it out in his head again, lining up what clip was played first and after. “Should be good to go... let's do this!”

With that, he went back over to the tablet and got the camera rolling. He hurried back to his spot near Travis, being close but not too close. He didn't want to be on camera himself after all. He wasn't the star of this video!

After making sure he was mostly off camera, he looked at Travis. Travis still smiled and panted happily. *Here we go, buddy!*

Luke held the phone up so only it and his hand were visible in the camera's range. He hit play on the first sound and everything proceeded from there.

Things went fine, just about as much as he hoped for. The first few sounds and alarms provided a wonderful range of reactions from Travis. Ears bending back, an odd cocked head, a yip, a bark, and even a mixture of a few. He was just so adorable!

Everyone's gonna love him! Luke internally squealed with delight. He looked at the downloads and found the next sound to place. This was the odd one he found on the Reddit page.

He hit play and soon, that strange mix of sirens and howling belted from his phone. It sounded even weirder coming out of his phone than his computer speakers.

Travis seemed to agree with that. The dog's head cocked, his blue eyes locked onto that phone for the first time. His panting and tail wagging stopped. He stared quietly, appearing confused.

Then, the quiet broke. A long, low growl came from deep within Travis, his teeth beginning to bare. His eyes twitched, ears bending back. He looked mad. VERY mad.

That worried Luke, all his excitement draining in a flash. “You okay, Trav?” Luke spoke as sweetly as possible, turning the sound off. The dog's eyes suddenly closed, his growling stopping then. He began to pant again, but that was it. Luke grew more worried.

“...Trav?” The dog did not move or seem to even hear him. Cautiously, Luke reached for him, keeping his hand to the side to stroke his ears.

Just as his hands were a few inches away, Travis’ eyes snapped open suddenly. The dog lunged and bit down into Luke's hand. It happened in such a flash, only a few seconds at most, but it was enough.

Luke yelled in pain and stumbled back onto his butt. His phone dropped as the sound ended. Travis, almost seeming to realize what he had done, scooted back with his tail between his legs. He seemed almost apologetic, all that meanness gone.

His owner didn't notice. Luke just groaned, examining his hand. Thankfully, while it was fairly red, there was no actual blood. Just that puffy redness, drool, and an overwhelming soreness emanating from the bite.

That... that's good? Luke wasn't sure what to think after that, but he did know one thing. He looked at his tablet and reached over, shutting the camera app off. *No need to record this.* He sighed, giving his hand a gentle shake. *Forget stardom. I'm never doing that again.*

He whisked his hand again, grunting. “Better wash this. Ugh, can't believe that happened. That's what I get for using some random video online.”

“I'll say! After that crap, I think I deserve a treat for putting up with that.”

A cold shiver went up Luke's spine. A voice had spoken, one that he did not recognize. It was gruff and bestial to a degree, while taking on a more human-like quality towards the end.

And it was coming from behind him. Luke nervously turned, expecting to find some stranger intruding his apartment.

However, there was Travis. The dog was neither panting, wagging his tail, or anything of the like. He was just staring, so focused on him.

Then, the dog grinned, his face more expressive and flexible than before. “Come on, make with the treats!”

Luke stared. Travis stared back. There was only silence.

“DA FUCK?!” The silence broke soon as Luke stumbled back onto the ground, landing on his butt. “Tra-Tra-Travis?! You... you... you can talk?!”

“So I can!” Travis scratched his head with his back paw before giving it a good shake. “I can think like you too! Wild, huh?” The dog stood up and put his front paws out, raising his butt into the air. He pushed forward, stretching and quivering as he bent.

Pop. Pop. Pop. Several small noises were heard, Travis’ body shaking more as he stretched out.

When he finished his stretching, he stood up... and up. He now stood upon his backlegs with ease, his form and shape more human-like now.

“What the hell is going on?!” Luke yelled, his whole body quaking and shaking.

“Couldn't say really!” Travis snickered. “All I know is that last noise you shoved in my face did something. It was so hard on my poor ears, and it made my brain hurt so much! Something just awoke in me, and I was so pissed off!”

He glanced at Luke’s hand. “Sorry not sorry for that, by the way. Just think of it as payback for trying to use me for all that stupid online crap you keep shoving me into.”

As he spoke, he held out his front dog legs and paws, still canine-shape and all. After a moment, they began to wobble, stretching out with the paws clenching and unclenching several times. Several more pops followed, bone structure and shape shifting. Paw toes elongated as their shape became more anthropomorphic.

“Sweet!” Travis chuckled, wiggling his new fingers. He bent and twisted his arms over and back again, enjoying their new flexibility and feel. “I can feed myself whenever I want to now. No more waiting for whatever arbitrary time you have.”

“This... this isn't right...” Luke groaned out those words. Everything was just wrong. He could hardly believe what he was seeing. His mind felt like he was going crazy.

What wasn't helping was the heat either. He felt so unpleasantly hot now. It was making him pant, his heart racing. Sweat started to form on his forehead as his bitten hand throbbed. He clenched it briefly before looking at it.

His heart felt like it was going to stop suddenly.

The hand was cloaked in brown fur. From his fingertips to his wrist, it was cloaked in that warm, fuzzy hair. Black pads were sprouting on the undersides of his fingers and palm while fingernails jutted into short, stubby claws at the ends of the tips. His middle and ring fingers pushed and merged together, dropping his digits down to four.

He had his own paw!

It took almost ten seconds before Luke snapped out of his initial shock. “SHIT!” He cried out, jerking his hand paw away from him, almost as if he feared it was going to attack him.

“Hmmm?” Travis leaned in a little, looking at his master's hand. His head tilted like when he was still a simple, confused dog. “Well, how about that! You got a paw... well, paws just like mine!” He held up both of his again, wiggling those digits playfully.

“Paws?” Luke followed Travis’ eyeline, going down to his other hand. It was finishing its own transformation, growing out its nails into stubby claws and sprouting its thick pads. His hands now matched, both flexible anthro paws.

This was really happening.

“Paws!” Travis joked, “Yessir, paws!” Luke back at him... and then up. Travis was standing before him and he was taller than before. Very tall. Much taller than him. He was large and, perhaps, even a little bit intimidating!

As Luke looked at him in stunned, dumbfoundedness, it seemed almost like the pooch was getting even bigger. Luke quickly realized that wasn't the case. He was shrinking now! He had shaved almost a foot off in height, barely above five feet tall now.

It wasn't just the height either. He was smaller overall. His body frame was thinning and trimming down to a daintier, softer figure. Muscles and fat melted off, especially around the waistline. His clothing was soon quite baggy, far too large for him now.

“Oooh man...” Luke moaned, looking at himself again. He tugged at his shirt and looked down his wide collar, seeing how much less of him there was now. “Why am I getting so small?”

“I dunno!” Travis shrugged, looking quite curious and bemused. “Maybe you're turning into the pet while I'm becoming the master?” His tail wagged eagerly. “That would be fun! I wouldn't mind being in charge for once!”

He grinned, stroking his chin. “Maybe I'll have you do all the tricks I did before! Maybe we can make you go viral!”

As the dog pleasantly imagined what that would be like, he folded his arms and looked dreamily off into space. His body quivered once more, shifting further. His shoulders rose,

haunches shifting into more human-like hips. His chest contracted and waistline widened, a few pops and cracks being heard without so much as a reaction from him.

Travis definitely was gaining a human shape and a rather broad one at that.

Luke hardly registered that, more focused on what his dog just said. *Wait... am I really going to be the dog while he becomes the master?! N-no! I-I-I don't want-*

Everything blackened. He didn't go blind nor did his eyes change. Something long, wavy, soft, and hairy fell in front of his peepers. It was his own hair, growing and growing, falling to his shoulders and covering a good chunk of his mug.

The hell? Luke parted the hair, brushing it back behind his ears. He ran his paws through his new locks down to their ends. *Dogs don't have hair like this... so what the hell is happening?!*

He looked back at Travis. More of his noggin was turning human. The fur upon his head grew out a bit more, forming a buzz cut of sorts. His brow thickened, some fur becoming eyebrows. His face looked even more expressive than before.

Travis didn't seem to notice, eyeing Luke up. "Heh, nice hair, bro!" The dog man bent down and ruffled Luke's hair playfully, much like how Luke had done to him before.

"Hmm?" The petting stopped. Luke saw Travis was looking at his arm and, in turn, looked at the arm as well. His dog's limb was buffing up, muscles swelling and bulking until it appeared as if he lifted and worked out every day.

The two looked at the other arm, seeing it finishing its own swelling as well. "Oh hell yeah!" Travis grinned, pulling his arms back and clenching his paws into fists. He flexed with all his might, letting those biceps bulge. "Look at those gains! Just feel that burn, bro!"

Luke was looking. He was looking very intently. He was examining those buff arms of his. His eyes went downward, seeing Travis' legs gain some shapely fit musculature as well. His physique was incredible, more than Luke's ever had been.

His cheeks warmed, turning red the longer he looked. *He looks good...* Luke gulped, giving his head a shake. *What the hell was that? Why did I think-*

"Awwww yeah!" Travis boasted, not really noticing his master's serious, intense staring. "You seein' this, right Lu..." When he looked at him, his eyes went down.

A second after, Luke felt an uncomfortableness below. He could see it, his socks were stretching, looking especially tight and bulging at the tips. Stubby claws soon tore through them, four each with brown hairs sticking out at the base.

Luke gasped, but Travis continued to smile. “Heh, I think I know where this is going!” Without waiting, he grabbed the socks and yanked them off with ease.

Luke's feet were finishing their transformation. They had become four-toed, brown-furred paws. Toenails finished growing into stubby claws, black pads popping up underneath. The structure of his feet shifted as they popped, shifting into something more animal-like.

The dog-ifying man wiggled his toes, and they wiggled right back. *Definitely real. All of this is definitely real.* It was pretty obvious to him that it was, but that single movement finally snapped away any doubt.

It was all real. His paws, his feet paws, Travis...

Luke looked back up at his dog, his cheeks warming. Travis. Very much Travis. He gently gulped. *Why... why does he... ooooh!*

A pleasant feeling rose from his crotch, sending pulsating warmth from there and all over. He twitched and squirmed in place, the crotch of his jeans bulging. “W-warm...” he mumbled, “Warm and awkward... uuuugh, whhhhhy?”

“Oh ho ho!” Travis chuckled, shaking his head. “Someone is feeling all antsy. Maybe you need to rub your butt on the ground like the dog you're gonna-”

Before Luke could snap at him for such a remark, something came out instead. His pupils dilated as a huge, pleasurable sensation hit him in the loins. “OOOOH GAWD!” he squeaked out in a high, cutish voice.

There was a burst of growth from Luke right in his bottom half. His hips widened and rounded, thighs thickening and pressing into each other. His rear ballooned into a big bubble butt, stretching out the back of his pants and letting his buttercrack poke out the top.

Too... Luke moaned softly, looking down at his lower half. *Too tight!* He reached down, fumbling with the button on his pants with his pudgy pads before popping it. His zipper went down on its own with his bulge.

That was somewhat better. It relieved some pressure but could still use improvement.

“My my, that's surprising!” Travis bent down, legs spreading open as he maintained his balance. He looked at Luke's lower half. “Don't know many dogs that are that round in the back. Maybe I was wrong? Perhaps there's something else going-”

Luke could barely hear him. A smell was clouding his mind. His nose picked it up, faint at first but rather prominent now that Travis was up close.

The scent was powerful, burning deep into Luke's sniffer. The tip blackened as it twitched. It spread all over as nostrils flared and pulled in, the tip swelling and reshaping then. It was much like Travis' own and, as such, it was far more powerful.

That smell was so thick, sweaty, and musky. It made him feel needy.

His nose took a whiff of it, his eyes tracing where the scent was coming from. He let out a quiet gasp and shivered. It was coming from Travis, emanating most intensely from his crotch.

And what a sight it was! Travis' equipment had shifted, growing human-size and positioned like one as well. It was still dog-like with its sheath and shape, but that size was undeniably human big. His rod was out, throbbing gently from its knob to its pointed tip.

Oh gawd! Luke gulped, quivering more. That needy feeling was growing. He could sense it would soon overwhelm him if he let it go. He had to do something quick or-

“OH!” Luke twitched, looking back up quickly. “I get it!” His dog was looking down at him again. He was grinning, but this grin was different from the others. It was the biggest, most devious one he had ever seen.

...and it was also the most handsome too, his heart starting to flutter.

“I see exactly what's goin' on here!” Travis chuckled. “Mmm, this is gonna be fun.” He leaned in then, his muzzle going almost right up to Luke's face. His owner's heart fluttered faster, cheeks burning more intensely than ever.

“So, does the lady like what she sees?” Travis cooed. His voice came out so suave, so smooth. Luke felt the most delightful of shivers go down his spine.

“I...” Luke tried his best to maintain his composure despite his body working against him. “I'm... I'm notOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!”

He couldn't contain it. A long, eager moan rolled right out of his maw, his entire face shaking with it. It slowly extended, pushing out to a muzzle as long but narrower than Travis'. The sound of the moan that followed raised in pitch until it was quite cute as it was sensual.

I'm not a lady. Luke thought it but he couldn't utter the words. Everything was just too much. He was close to losing it, he just knew it. *It's so... so...*

“OOOOOOOO!” Luke uttered another moan, this hungrier and more wanting. *It's soooo good!* He felt positively on fire, trembling with delight. The bulge in his pants stretched further, his underwear poking out of his open fly.

Then, that ended. The bulge pulled back, dropping like the air was let out of it. It faded back into his pants, going until it was flat as could be.

Even beyond that, unseen by either, Luke's equipment faded further until it was gone. His crotch was empty, his junk just lost. Then, something opened in its place, a puffy slit, eager and wet. Such an opening made him quiver.

Travis looked at the seemingly barren crotch and chuckled. “Mmmm...” His nose twitched, gently sniffing the air. “I think you do like what you see. You really, really, really like what you see, *sweetie*.”

“N-no!” a lovely, feminine voice squeaked out of Luke's mouth. “I... I don't...”

There was a sharp rip, causing both of them to yip. Right behind Luke, a fluffy tail had burst out of the back of his pants. It wagged eagerly, just as fast as when Luke used to throw tennis balls for Travis to catch.

Oh no! Now he'll know how I feel... Luke bit his bottom lip. *Wait... is this how I feel?* He looked back at Travis, up at that striking, handsome, smug muzzle of his. He felt warmer still, toes clenching. *This is wrong. So wrong... but... but...*

“Mhm! That answers that!” Travis smiled, his own tail wagging now. “Definitely like what you see! You really *love* me, don't you, Luke?”

Luke squirmed, Travis looking over him more. The dog grew even bigger, his muscle mass positively ballooning. He had such firm pectorals and striking abs, all somehow visible despite his fine fur coating. The dog had become such a beefcake!

“I can't blame you!” Travis casually put his arms behind his head, playfully pushing out his chest. His pectorals really popped now. “Seeing all of this? Who wouldn't love it?”

N-no... Luke moaned louder, more eager than ever before. *Can't... I sh-shouldn't... but...* *but...* It was so hard, so difficult to deny. He wanted so much. He needed... needed some release, something to do that would make him feel good.

There were more pops and cracks as his body shifted. It all slimmed down more and more, his shape far daintier than ever before. His shoulders drooped gently, his waistline narrow and curved. His chest naturally pushed out, his back arcing to do so.

Luke looked down again in time for the most shocking change yet, his eyes almost threatening to pop out of his skull. His pushed out chest was swelling, mounds forming and ballooning into breasts. They grew quickly, stretching his shirt out and making their nipples known, tenting the cotton fabric.

B-b-b-bewbs... Luke gulped, feeling warmer by the second. C-Cup breasts had filled his once barren chest. *Big bewbs.* He quivered, biting his bottom lip. *I got bewbs... big, soft... kewt bewbs...*

Everything was so overwhelming to the senses and mind, yet he... no, *she* wanted to plunge right in. Resistance fell, her paws going up without hesitation and clamping onto her breasts. They gently squeezed and caressed them, her pupils dilating it.

Incredible... Her tail wagged and wagged. *Sooooo incredible!* Her tongue drooped out of her maw. Her fingers groped and rubbed, her nipples being teased between them. It was utter, pure, joyous bliss for her.

It burned her up all over, passion and lust overwhelming.

With it, her body rapidly changed, plunging towards completion. Fur rapidly grew everywhere, leaving no trace of her skin. Her body felt hotter and itchier with the new coating, but she hardly noticed it. Her hair wobbled and stretched to the top of her head, pulling into cute, pointed dog ears. They emerged from her long, luscious locks, twitching as they settled in.

More pops and cracks followed, more adjustments hitting her body in small ways. Barely noticeable on their own, but they all added up in the end. Soon, Luke was no longer himself. Luke was now a beautiful, curvy, sweet German Shepherd pupper, a sight for sore eyes.

And all she could think was one simple thing: *I love this.*

Her mind swirled, lost in bliss, lust, and joy. What wasn't there to love? She was such a beauty, a work of art. All would love her, especially...

“Good girl.” Travis placed a paw upon her head, gently rubbing it like she used to do for him. “Gooooood girl.” Luke couldn't help but lean into it. It felt very nice.

Luke looked up, their eyes locking. “Good girl,” he cooed again, “Does my special good girl want to have some *fun*?”

That word... that strong, powerful word, especially said in the way he did. *Fun. Fun. Fun.* It echoed loudly within her mind, her heart and soul wanting so much. She gently gulped and nodded. “Y-yeah... yeah. Let's... have some fun.”

She could hardly believe she said that, but it was true. She wanted fun. That dog was too handsome for his own good, and his scent... so enticing and alluring! Her need for him and for fun was more powerful than she could ever imagine!

That dog wasn't her pet anymore. He was a grown, anthro man of a dog with his own thoughts, needs, wants, and desires.

And what a man he was! She wanted him bad.

“Then, let me help you.” Travis reached down and helped Luke slip out of her pants. They were a little snug around the thighs and hips, but he eventually got them off. Luke could only giggle, which flowed naturally from her.

After them came the underwear and from there, something came to her. It was like instinct. She turned her back to him and got on her knees and front paws. She lifted her tail, which still eagerly wagged. “Let's... let's do this!” She wiggled her rear temptingly. “Please! Please do me now!”

“Anything for you, babe!” Travis was on her in almost an instant. She squeaked first, feeling his paws on her hips. Then she yipped as that rod of his made contact with her needy hole. And, of course, then came the moaning as it plunged in and out.

Luke's eyes rolled back as the pounding went on. Her head tilted sideways, vision getting blurry and tongue hanging loose. Her entire body was alight with burning passion and love. She never experienced anything like this before in her entire life. It was glorious, her breasts and butt jiggling.

Her breasts jiggled even more as they underwent another growth spurt. They hit D-cup and then even E! Her poor shirt, strained to its limit, couldn't take it and split open across the center. Her black nipples poked out first, her heavy melons following and bouncing eagerly.

They went on and on like that, the two grunting and moaning as Travis pounded his new mate almost endlessly. After several minutes, his rod finally blew, filling her slit with his seed. His balls pulsed, Luke barking with joy. Travis followed closely behind with a long howl, letting out the most wolfish cry he had ever made before.

And once he was spent, the duo collapsed to the ground with soft thuds. Luke breathed heavily, her mind swirling and dazed. It only cleared when she felt Travis' big, strong arms wrap around her, pulling her in close.

Luke happily responded by nuzzling in, burying her muzzle in his strong pecs. She sighed happily when she felt his paw against her head again, gently petting it before sliding it down to the tip of her muzzle.

"Who's a good girl?" he cooed again, nuzzling her forehead. "Who's a good girl? You are, **Luna**, you are!"

"Luna, eh?" Luke... Luna liked that name. It made her tail wag. It was positively cute and delightful. "I like it, big guy." She pressed her breasts against his chest.

In return, she felt his rod stiffen right back up, poking her in the tummy. "Oh, eager, aren't we, my good boy?"

"Well, you certainly have a charm that gets me goin', babe." Travis gently licked her face. "I certainly feel like-

He stopped then. He looked past her at something. She could hear his tail wag and smack against the floor. "Hmmm, I have an idea. Ya know what would be fun? That."

Luna looked over. There was the tablet, still set up and aimed right at them. Her ears perked up, especially when he cooed into one, "Maybe we can still make that viral video, just like you wanted."

"Oh yes yes yes!" Luna lit up, her tail pounding the floor before she sat up. "That sounds soooo good! We can be equal partners and stars for this one!" She quickly scrambled over to the tablet, eager to get it set up.

"Well, as long as I get to be the lead and take charge," Travis chuckled.

"Oh of course!" Luna quickly got the camera app going again. "I'll let you do *anything* to me! Let's get famous, Trav!"

Travis' muzzle stretched and cracked, a long yawn escaping it as he stretched his arms. *What a night!* He rolled his shoulders. *Mmm, felt good to sleep in a nice bed and stretch out. I could get used to that.*

He could also get used to the nice bathrobe he wore. It had belonged to Luna but was pretty large for her now. Now, it didn't fit him either, having too big of musculature for it to properly close, but it was a closer fit.

Though, he didn't think much about it though. There was a slight issue. After having such an amazing night, he woke up alone. Where did his lovely mate go? They were snuggling in bed before they crashed, deciding on more comfortable ground to sleep on than the living room floor.

Walking through the apartment, he soon found her. Luna was in the kitchen, leaning against its kitchen island. A fresh cup of coffee was beside the nude pooch, along with her tablet set up in front of her.

The coffee was steaming and so was she, apparently. Her ears were bent back, tail stiff as stone. She huffed, taking a long drink from her mug and letting out a puff, blowing some of her hair out of her face.

"Hey babe." Travis approached cautiously and gently stroked her head. "Something wrong?"

"Yeah, there's something wrong!" Luna snorted, slamming her mug on the counter with a thick click. "Everyone's wrong! It's all of them!" She pointed at the screen and growled.

Travis leaned over her shoulder and looked at it. It was the comment section for the video they made of their fun time from last night. "They're pissing me the fuck off!" She growled again, hands clenching, "They're saying our love is 'obviously' AI-generated! The fucking nerve of them!"

She barked several times at the screen before Travis turned it off. He snorted himself. "They obviously don't appreciate what's going on and what we have." He nuzzled her. "They're just a bunch of idiots."

He gave her a lick on the cheek. "Perhaps we just need to make another film, two, or three. We just gotta show them so much that they'll know what we got is real."

“Oh?” Luna perked up, smiling. “You would like that, wouldn't you?”

“Wouldn't **you**?” Travis winked.

“Fuck yeah, I would!” The two kissed, rubbing their cold snoots together, tails wagging.

Travis grinned, gently stroking her face. *Why settle at just three too? We could make this a thing. Several more, and I'm sure someone would pay us the big bucks! There's nothing like two big, hot doggos goin' at it!*

He chuckled as he took the tablet, leading her to the bedroom. This was going to be the true path to Internet fame, not through exploiting the old him with stupid sound clips. They were going to put on a show and have the time of their lives as a true, happy couple.

THE END