Betting on the Favorite

Arthur Woolsey hummed to himself as he made his way through the Stables of Fun store, the sheep plushie doing his usual rounds to make sure his customers and workers were satisfied. It was a Monday, which meant that there weren’t as many people in since most had come during the weekend and they didn’t restock anything new until sometime mid-week. He still made sure everything was running in tip-top shape and tipped his hat to the leather creatures that worked the counter and storeroom floor. As he looked around however he noticed that two people that were supposed to be out weren’t around, which prompted the sheep to go over to the back and enter into the break room.

“Oh, there you two are,” Arthur said as he tapped his cane on the floor upon seeing the two leather horses sitting at the break room. “I thought that you both were out on supervisor duty?”

“We’re just taking an early break,” Abara said as he continued to scan through the paper that he was holding. “We’re just getting in our ORB slips so that they can get in before the race today. Master Santer is hosting a derby and the odds have been fluctuating all day.”

“ORB? Derby?” Arthur replied as he tilted his head in slight confusion. “What’s all this about?”

“Oh, no one told you?” Kaitos asked with a chuckle as he went up and put an arm around the stuffed sheep man. “I see, well allow me to expand your world then. ORB stands for Off-Realm Betting, and it’s one of the major ways that realms have fun with one another. Heck I hear that there are other entities that participate in it as well, anyone with the capability of trans-dimensional travel would technically have the ability to place a bet as long as they know the right people.”

“Fascinating,” Arthur said as he looked at the paper that the black leather stallion was holding and saw a number of traditional horse races as well as a few other entries that made less sense. “So it is money then that we’re betting? I can only imagine that would be something that wouldn’t translate well between inter-dimensional creatures.”

Both Abara and Kaitos grinned at one another before they looked at Arthur once more. “We bet favors,” Kaitos explained. “The bigger the bet the bigger the favor, and you can either wager against a specific entity, a specific realm, or do what is called a general wager and leave your bet open for anyone to claim if you lose. The only ones that you can’t call in are the nexus lords themselves; they don’t participate because they believe it would skew the odds, but other than that everyone from the second on down is viable.”

Arthur just nodded and tapped his cane on the floor as he digested the information that was given to him. It had been something he had never heard of before but it did seem to revolve mostly around Master Santer for horse racing and Lord Modino for sports odds. After a bit more back and forth the sheep asked how he could place a bet at one of these ORB stations, which Abara grinned and said that with his permission he could hand in a bet for him. When Arthur nodded the leather horse produced a slip of paper for him to fill out that included odds and place for him to put his signature, which after a few minutes of careful consideration he filled out and handed back.

The next day Arthur once more was doing his usual rounds when Abara caught his attention and asked to meet him in the back room. “Congrats boss,” Abara said once they were alone, handing the sheep plush a slip of paper. “You managed to win your bet, not bad for your first time. What did you wager?”

“A minor favor,” Arthur replied. “Last thing I need is to get in debt with someone like Lord Haleon and that odious vulture of his. So what do I do now?”

“Well you placed a general bet so you can basically call on anyone that owes the ORB to cash it in for you,” Abara explained as he handed Arthur a tablet. “Lord Haleon provides us with these so we don’t have to keep checking in, just select a minion and what you want them to do. It can be anything within the scope of your bet, so with a minor favor you can have them do a random task for the day or something of a lewd nature if that strikes your fancy.”

Arthur tapped his synthetic muzzle and if the smile on his face wasn’t permanent it would have grown as he scrolled down the list. A few hours later as the store closed the sheep plush looked out and saw a faceless feline zentai creature polishing his floors, something that he had been meaning to get done for a while since a lot of his workers were hooved in nature and left marks. Over the next few weeks he started to get more and more into gambling, aided by Abara and Kaitos he managed to get quite a few favors in races that he won. Sometimes he lost too, but since he usually only bet minor favors it often ended up with him giving away a plushie or helping someone create their own.

After about a month Arthur was watching a synth raven install a small television in the Stables of Love area so they could actually witness the races when Abara and Kaitos ran up to him excitedly. “Hey boss!” Abara exclaimed, his hooved feet practically bouncing on the floor. “I just got entered into one of the derby races!”

“That’s… good?” Arthur replied.

“Yeah, Abara used to be a champion sprinter before he started working as a trainer,” Kaitos said with a smirk. “He’s actually the favorite to win for this race in the derby, and with it comes a sizable purse for him too, and after watching him train I think he’s definitely going to do it. That being said I’m definitely going to be laying a sizable bet on him and I would recommend that you do the same, get a chance for a big favor from someone.”

As Arthur contemplated the offer he suddenly felt a hand press against his shoulder and looked up to see his lion servant Benji behind him. “A big favor?” Benji asked in his typical Southern drawl. “What’cha doin Boss?”

“Oh, just a simple wager,” Arthur said as he reached up and patted the lion on the head. “Nothing to concern yourself with, in fact if you could get me a cup of tea that would be grand.”

“You gots it!” Benji replied, thumbing his overalls before heading into the kitchen.

“So are you in?” Kaitos asked, bringing Arthur’s attention back to them. “Now is the time, you got the inside track and a huge general favor could get you something that you always wanted from one of the other realms. C’mon Arthur, be bold.”

“I think…” Arthur said, drawing out his answer before he tapped his cane exuberantly. “Yes, let’s do it!”

That night Arthur and several other regulars who were minions of Santer sat and watched the newly installed television, which had been tuned into the racing channel set in Santer’s actual realm. As the sheep plush sat and watched with Benji at his side he heard groans and cheers as the race went on from the crowd, which made him wonder just how many that were in the Stables of Love knew about this before he did. There was quite a thrill about it, Arthur thought to himself, and he felt his own excitement build as they got to the final race for the night. As they did with the other races the horse men did a small parade and waved to the crowd before they went into their respective starter stations, Abara in the middle with his harness and other adornments gleaming against his leather skin and toned muscles.

“We got quite a few specimens out there for the final race tonight,” the announcer said as the camera flashed over to the starting block. “So far the favorite though is Abara, though some say that his time off from the circuit has allowed him to get a little rusty. That hasn’t stopped the odds from being skewed in his direction though with a lot of people putting him as the winner or top three.”

Athrur found himself leaning forward in his seat as the racers got ready, all of them getting into their respective stations. “Alright folks, strap in your seatbelts because this is about to get wild!” The crowd in the stadium was at a roaring pitch and only grew louder as the gun went off and the gates opened, the leather stallions sprinting out and kicking up the dirt of the track as they ran. “And they’re off! So far we got Abara in a slight lead followed by Geshi followed by Maraco!”

There was a round of cheering inside the Stables of Love as the horse they knew got a slim lead in the beginning, though as they turned the first corner there was a painted horse that was right behind him. The two were neck and neck and Arthur started to get nervous, though even if Abara got in second place that just meant that he lost by a little bit due to the weighted system of the bet. As they got to the third turn and started down the last stretch though the arabian stallion started to pull ahead and break away from the rest of the pack. Arthur found himself standing and cheering with the rest of them as they got close to the finish line with the painted horse named Geshi still hot on Abara’s heels.

Their cheers suddenly turned to gasps as the two racers suddenly got tangled up in one another, Abara falling face first with Geshi nearly collapsing on top of him as the two tumble to the dirt. “Oh no, there goes Abara and Geshi!” the announcer practically screamed as the third horse in the pack blew by them. “A stellar run by the two favorites goes down in flames as the two trip over one another, that is going to set the ORB lines on fire! As the two try to get back to their feet it’s Maraco with the win!”

There was a loud series of groans from the leather creatures around Arthur, but all the sheep could do was stare at the screen as he watched Geshi manage to get up and finally cross the finish line before Abara did the same. Dead last… Abara had come in dead last and that caused his general bet to become a massive favor that he owed the ORB and those who participate in it. Benji was saying something but Arthur couldn’t focus on it, instead just patted the lion plush on the shoulder and said that he needed to go into his office for a while. He found himself tapping his cane nervously on the floor as he went up the stairs, wondering what was possibly going to befall him with an open favor of that proportion out there that anyone could claim.

As Arthur continued to kick himself for making such a foolish wager he opened his door and immediately felt something was amiss. There was definitely another presence in his office, and at first the sheep plush hoped that perhaps it was Kaitos waiting to apologize to him for getting himself wrapped up in all this in the first place. But when he opened the door and peeked inside it didn’t look like anyone was there, yet the presence remained and only grew stronger when he stepped inside. His gaze eventually went to his desk where he saw his high-backed chair was turned away from him and rocking slightly back and forth.

“Excuse me,” Arthur said as he attempted to regain his composure, tapping his cane on the floor. “I believe you are in my chair.”

“Oh no, my dear Arthur,” a voice that Arthur wasn’t familiar with said as he heard a chuckle. “This is my chair, just like this office, everything in it, and… you.”

Arthur felt a chill run down his spine as he sensed the dominant tone in this creature’s voice, and given the connotation it was unlikely they were going to request him to create a bunch of custom plushies. “I… I’m guessing that you cashed in on my favor?” Arthur asked, swallowing hard when he heard a chuckle come from his desk. “I see… so what do I do then?”

“First, we’re going to need to make you more presentable,” the voice replied, still not revealing himself. “While I appreciate the sheep about town look that’s not going to be acceptable to start off with, fortunately I happen to know of a different form of yours that I think we can make work. So lets say so long to Arthur for now and bring in the one known as Rudolph.”

At first Arthur wasn’t quite sure what was going on, but suddenly a flood of memories came back to him as he dropped his cane to the ground. As the polished wood clattered against the floor he looked down to see his plushie hand growing more solid, becoming actual fingers as the wool was replaced with rich red and white leather. That’s right, he thought to himself as his other hand quickly followed suit, he was a reindeer. The clothes that adorned his body disappeared and left him completely naked as he felt a pair of antlers grow out of his head and let out a slight gasp when his muzzle was able to be opened for the first time in what felt like ages. Since it was a form that he was familiar with it didn’t take long for him to change, his back popping as he grew taller while his muscles shifted into a more athletic tone.

After a short period of time the dapper sheep plush that had been standing there was gone, replaced with the red and white leather reindeer who ran his hands over his supple but firm synthetic form that caused him to shiver. With the body came the memories attached to it and Rudolph felt himself blush slightly at remembering how submissive this form was as he picked up the cane and set it aside. “I have a feeling that you’re not going to want me to just pull a sleigh for you, right?” the former sheep asked as he finally approached the desk. “So who are you, someone from Modino’s realm? Olavar?”

“I am… outside of the nexus realm,” the figure replied. “Though I believe you already know one of my cohorts… or perhaps not, it can get rather confusing sometimes when it comes to such things. One thing is for certain though, until your debt is fulfilled you are going to be calling me Master… but I suppose for more informal meetings you can call me Slypher.”

Rudolph took a step back as he suddenly felt the room heat up slightly while the chair turned to reveal the creature that sat in it. The leather reindeer felt his jaw drop slightly as he saw the black-feathered phoenix sitting there, his beak curled up in a wicked smile as patterns of blue flame radiated from his skin. He was an extremely handsome creature and as those burning blue eyes looked at him he couldn’t help but swallow hard. As Slypher got up from the chair Rudolph noted that there wasn’t any scorch marks on it but when the avian creature approached him he could definitely feel the heat radiating off of him as he got close enough to touch.

“Hope I’m not too hot for you to handle,” Slypher stated as he pressed his hands against Rudolph’s chest, which caused the leather creature to flinch slightly before finding that while warm to the touch the phoenix’s hands didn’t burn at all. “We’re going to have a lot of fun together, you and I, but before we do we just need to wait for one more thing. I’m not a fan of making round trips after all.”

Rudolph once more found himself confused at what the phoenix was talking about, but as he continued to feel the fingers of the avian creature roam over his leather chest and shoulders he heard the door open once more. “Boss?” Benji asked, Rudolph turning to see the lion standing there with a befuddled look on his face. “What’s goin on?”

“Ah, there you are,” Slypher said as he went over to the lion. “You see, I happened to do rather well on this particular race and I had enough credit to buy both of your debts. So now that you are both here we can get started, I don’t think our dear lion plush is going to need any alterations at the moment for what I have in mind.”

“Hold on,” Rudolph quickly interjected as he stepped between Slypher and Benji. “You must be mistaken, there’s no way that Benji put down a bet, right Benji?” When there was no response Rudolph turned around and saw a sheepish look on the lion’s face. “Benji… did you bet on Abara too?”

“Well… I mean, I overheard you an Kaitos talkin bout it,” Benji said. “So once you wer done I went up an told Kaitos I’d reckon I’d make the same wager you did.”

Rudolph felt his heart drop to his stomach when he heard that, realizing that he had inadvertently gotten the lion in as much debt as he was in… which was a lot. “Don’t worry, I take very good care of my toys,” Slypher said as Rudolph suddenly felt something around his neck, reaching up to feel a collar around his neck as the phoenix put one on Benji as well. “Now since what’s yours is mine why don’t we go ahead and head down to this Stables of Love, may as well make use of what I got while I have it.”

Slypher left the office and started to go down the stairs, giving a tug on the two leashes that he held so that the other two would do the same. Rudolph found his mind racing as he wondered what was going to happen to him and Benji; while he was glad that it wasn’t someone like Vincenzo that would have embarrassed him publicly or something like that this phoenix was someone that he had never even heard of before. There was something… familiar about him, but the leather reindeer couldn’t quite put his finger on it as they walked down the stairs and went into the back room. By this point the main area was completely devoid of the crowd that had been there before, and given most of them bet on Abara to win he wondered just how many of them were in the same situation he was in as they were led into one of the suites.

Rudolph and Benji were told to have a seat and make themselves comfortable, which they did as they watched their new master look around. “So many decisions to be made,” Slypher stated as he looked through a box with a smirk of approval. “So I suppose you know how this works, at least Rudolph there does, that with the rules of the nexus realm I can shape your minds and bodies as I see fit for the duration of your debt to me? Now I’m told the more drastic the change the more you work off that debt, so fortunately for you two I have a feeling that you two are going to work this off real quick.”

“I, uh, am not sure if that is a good or a bad thing,” Rudolph said, leaning back against the couch as Slypher suddenly came up and kissed the reindeer on the lips. Once more the leather creature felt the heat coming off of the body of the phoenix as the two made out rather fiercely before the passionate creature pulled away. “Wow…”

“We’re just getting started,” Slypher said before shifting over and tapping Benji on the nose. “Don’t worry, you’re going to get on this very soon. In fact, why don’t you go ahead and head on over to that bed there and lie on your back after getting naked.”

Benji nodded and stripped out of his overalls, the stocky plush creature stripping down completely before hopping on the bed. As Rudolph watched the lion move he could tell that the lion was certainly excited about what was going to happen, especially seeing his cock start to swell in response to his own actions. The phoenix made sure that Benji knew not to touch though and then went back towards Rudolph, looking him over once more before motioning for him to come over to the area with the box. As the reindeer did what he was told he saw that the one Slypher had picked out for him was filled with all manner of bondage gear, and though it wasn’t red like his own he could see a lot of similar equipment.

When Rudolph was about to ask what they were about to do the phoenix put a hand to his lips and then gave him a set of cuffs that were metal with leather inlay. Even before he touched them the reindeer knew that they were a set that were imbued with the power of the nexus, which made sense given that Slypher was clearly an inter-dimensional creature himself. As he put the cuffs on that he had been given the phoenix knelt down and put similar ones on his ankles. The familiar feeling of leather on leather caused him to tremble in pleasure and with his groin exposed both he and Slypher could see his cock twitch slightly.

“Already enjoying yourself?” Slypher asked with a smirk on his beak as they went to the chest harness next.

“You could say that,” Rudolph replied as he felt himself blush.

“Good,” Slypher stated bluntly, surprising the reindeer slightly before trembling as he reached down and slid a cock-ring over his shaft before stroking it. “This is no fun if everyone’s not having a good time, that’s why I enjoy dealing with nexus creatures such as yourself. You all seem to be so… pliable, malleable to the whims of whatever you or those who control you feel like.”

The authoritative tone of the phoenix caused Rudolph to shiver as the phoenix connected the chest harness to one around his groin, which kept his arousal up while several more straps went around his back. At first he thought he was just getting geared up, especially after receiving several more cuffs around his biceps and thighs, but when he saw Slypher take out a length of chain and attach it to one of the plates on the low ceiling he knew something else was going on. The phoenix motioned for him to lean down and as he did the other end of the chain got attached to the metal portion of the cuff he wore, and as he stared down at his restrained state the other three quickly got attached so that he was hanging from the ceiling with his legs stretched out in a splayed fashion.

“Mmmm, looking good already,” Slypher commented as he ran his hands up and down Rudolph’s body, causing him to shake slightly in his bindings. “Now that we’re done with the props it’s time to set the stage, and for that I’m going to need for you to look into my hands.” Rudolph found his gaze lowering down to where the phoenix had outstretched his fingers and he saw bright blue flames dance around them, swirling and moving in all manner of shapes and patterns that quickly drew his attention in. “That’s it, keep staring, just follow the flames and listen to the voice of your Master…”

Rudolph felt his eyelids start to droop as the phoenix began to say other things, but they seemed to be just outside the reach of his understanding as the blue fire shifted in hue and intensity right before his eyes. They were so pretty that he couldn’t help but watch, his head shifting slightly to follow the rhythmic ball of flame. He managed to hear something about the name Benji, but for the life of him he couldn’t remember what it was attached to. That didn’t matter much to him anymore however, all he found was that he was grinning as his body continued to relax while the light from the flames encompassed more and more of his vision…

Then just as suddenly as it appeared it vanished, the leather reindeer blinking his eyes a few times before he looked around and saw that he was surrounded by darkness. When Rudolph found himself unable to move he looked up and saw that there were vines wrapped around his wrists that hung his arms up from the branches above while a similar situation was happening with roots around his ankles. There were also a few wrapped around his limbs and body with one in particular drawing his attention as he let out a huff. The leather reindeer tried to not focus on the fact that he was naked and fully erect with a vine around the base of his cock as he attempted to pull on the vines in order to escape from his situation.

As Rudolph continued to wiggle in his bindings he suddenly remembered why he had gone into the woods in the first place; he had heard rumor of creatures that could increase the strength of those who managed to tame them, but as he had gone in he found that wasn’t the case. These strange beings would engulf those that were foolish enough to try and find this power and then turn them into monsters, or at least that was what he had seen himself. But when he tried to recall who had been in the encounter or their connection to him Rudolph frowned as something didn’t make sense about it. The scene around him seemed to shift slightly and as he wiggled in his bindings once more there was a flash of blue and Slypher appeared before him.

“Mmmm, seems that you are no stranger to being put under like this,” Slypher commented as he drew a finger across Rudolph’s head, the leather reindeer’s eyes glowing briefly before his body relaxed once more. “You are under a rather powerful hypnotic trance, since I really didn’t feel the need to move us out into the middle of the woods. I would suggest that you just relax and enjoy yourself, my reindeer adventurer, the fun is just about to begin.”

There was a brief moment of confusion before Rudolph’s eyes widened as he realized he was looking at the sorcerer of the forest, the one that was creating these creatures in the first place! Slypher smiled as he saw the reindeer go back into his role, aided by the power that the phoenix had. As the leather creature once tried to get out of his bindings Slypher disappeared once more, his presence replaced with a rustling of bushes that caused Rudolph to pause. When he looked over at the shadowy forest he saw a pair of glowing blue eyes staring at him, the orbs rising up as they moved forward until the creature they belonged to stepped out into the light.

Rudolph gasped as he saw the hulking lion creature approach him with a growl, though as he stepped forward it was clear that this was one of the beast men that the phoenix sorcerer had created. Instead of being a normal leather creature like him this one had a number of seams that were open with straps that connected the black and blue pieces together. It was a living suit monster, one that would take him as a host and transform him into one as well! Even as it approached more of the black leather straps began to emerge from where the seams were and began to stretch towards his restrained body, as black l.

Meanwhile Slypher watched from the bed as Benji walked over and began to caress the body of the leather reindeer, both sets of their eyes glowing a bright blue. The phoenix stroked his own cock as he watched the leather straps of the transformed lion begin to coil around Rudolph’s body, one of them sliding around the sensitive flesh of his throbbing shaft. He had chosen Benji to turn into the living suit since he was already essentially a bitch suit, or could be made one at a certain command, so all he had to do was make certain modifications in order to fit the idea that he had in his head. Then it was just a matter of possessing them both as he laid back in the bed, closing his eyes to watch the illusion he had created for them play out and experiencing all the pleasure that came with it from both sides.

Rudolph let out a loud groan as the leather straps began to curl around him, covering his body and causing his own hide to tingle from where they touched. As he looked down he could see blue goo begin to leak from where they made contact with his skin and realized that he was being corrupted, transformed into something else as he felt something happening with the chains that were around his feet. When he looked down he saw the vine suddenly fall away, but before he could do anything the foot of the lion engulfed his own hooves like it was a boot. Even though he couldn’t see it he felt it changing within as the corrupted leather suctioned against it until eventually there wasn’t a seam at all.

“Unnnggg… noooo…” Rudolph moaned as his other foot followed suit, giving him lion-like glowing blue paws that shifted to black until it reached halfway up his shins. He couldn’t feel them anymore and as they began to move he realized that they weren’t under his control anymore. “You… foul beast… I…”

Suddenly Rudolph fell forward as the vines around his wrists let go, though even if he wanted to try and flail his arms they were bound by the straps of the lion suit corrupting him, and as he hovered there in his restraints something glowing began to materialize in front of him. The reindeer gasped when it took the shape of a cock before suddenly pushing into his maw, stretching open his cervine muzzle as he felt something encapsulate his hands. As he felt the corrupted lion paws fit against his own fingers and they started to wiggle of their own accord the only thing he could do was let out a muffled moan as the phantom shaft slid deeper into him until it had started to stretch out his throat. In the real world Slypher had gotten up from the bed when Rudolph had begun to speak and got him out of the wrists cuffs before sliding his own cock to act as a gag and to get even more pleasure while the rest of the scene played out.

For Rudolph it just felt like something had grabbed his antlers to push his muzzle even further onto the phantom cock as he felt his own being teased. At that point the corrupted lion suit had let go of his arms, but when he looked down at them he saw that there was a pattern of black and blue that had stained his own red and white leather. They had also grown more muscular in nature, but his attention was quickly shifted down to his groin where he felt something tighten against his member. At first he thought it was the strap that had wrapped around it, but when he saw that it was the glowing blue cock of the lion he gasped in pure shock!

As soon as it was sheathed around his own shaft Rudolph could feel the leather merging together, causing his entire body to tremble as he could feel the corruption growing inside of him. The cock that he had been sucking on pushed even deeper into his maw as he began to see his own hands aid in putting on more of the lion’s body onto his own. Everywhere it touched he lost the ability to control it until eventually all he saw was thin lines of his own leather underneath the muscular visage of the corrupted lion’s form. Even if he could control his own fingers it was merging to his own skin, the two creatures becoming one with only one last piece.

Rudolph gasped as he felt the muzzle of the lion press against the back of his head, the lips sliding around and pushing up against his ears before moving forward. He could feel it moving around his antlers as it continued to engulf his head and as it did there was something else that entered into his psyche as well. The sorcerer… his mind was being influenced, corrupted by this creature to do the bidding of the phoenix and there was nothing he could do but submit. Clearly that was what the lion wanted him to do, especially as it closed its jaws around him and completely enveloped his muzzle so that all Rudolph could see was the glowing blue light that caused him to relax once more.

Back in the real world Slpyher watched Benji’s head slide over Rudolph’s and for a brief moment it felt like there were two mouths sucking on his cock instead of one, but it didn’t take long before the two became one corrupted entity as the long tongue slid and wrapped around the shaft still buried deep within. “Not bad for a start,” Slypher said as he pulled his thick shaft out, allowing the creature that he had created to stand up as he walked over to the bed. “How are we feeling right now?”

“We are good, Master,” the muscular lion said as he bowed to one knee while still looking at the phoenix with his glowing blue eyes. “How may we serve you?”

“Mmmm, still using we… guess you two haven’t settled in yet,” Slypher said as he hopped on the bed and extended one of his taloned feet. “Let’s start with a foot rub then and see where to go from there.”

Within seconds the combined creature made their way over and began to rub the foot of the phoenix as Slypher brought out his cell phone and began to tap on it. As the minutes wore on the corrupted lion moved from the feet to the legs, then eventually the back as Slypher turned over and shifted his wings so that he could rub his back. As the minutes went on the glow from the eyes of the feline began to dissipate and Rudolph felt his psyche reassert itself, causing him to stop and look at his huge paws as he felt his thoughts return. The lack of rubbing prompted the phoenix to look up and, upon seeing the look of bewilderment on Rudolph’s face as he touched his own leather paws, grinned and stopped what he was doing on his phone before causing it to disappear.

“About time,” Slypher said. “How are we feeling right now?”

“Uh… I feel very strange,” Rudolph said as he continued to examine his muscular lion form. “What did you do to Benji?”

“I merged your souls together along with your bodies,” Slypher said with a shrug as he got up from the bed, a grin forming on his face when he saw the startled look on Rudolph’s new muzzle. “Relax, it’s temporary, and this way you don’t have pesky foreign thoughts getting in the way with your merged form. The fact that Benji’s inherent subservience is adding to your own along with his body and other abilities is just a bonus.”

“Wait, so Benji and I are sharing a soul?” Rudolph asked. “Can he even sense what’s going on?”

“Yes yes, when you two are pulled apart he’ll have the exact same memories and experiences that you did and might have some residual synchronicity blah blah blah secret information will have to kill you if you knew,” Slypher said as he put the collar around Rudolph’s new neck and grabbed the leash. “I didn’t take your favor to explain how I work, I took yours and Benji’s debt because I knew that I could basically mold you into whatever I wanted and you two would take to it swimmingly. I mean look at yourself, you’re probably head and shoulders taller than me and could bench press a car but I could also have you crawling to me on your hands and knees, where else am I going to find someone that perfect?”

Rudolph was about to say something but Slypher had already started to move once more, which meant that he was walking as well. “So… what are we doing next?” Rudolph asked. “A different scenario?”

“Nope, that was just to get it so that I have myself a big moldable teddy bear, or this case lion,” Slypher replied as they moved to another part of Stables of Fun. “Now that I have that we can have ourselves some real fun, I’m not sure how long this whole favor thing lasts but I’m going to play with my toy as much as I can until I have to return it. We just need ourselves a little change of venue, something that helps to set the mood and can keep up, luckily I know just the place.”

Rudolph had to step up his pace to keep up, only to stop suddenly when the phoenix did as the avian creature turned around. The corrupted lion found himself looking into the eyes of the phoenix as he suddenly felt the entire area heat up. “Look into my eyes,” Slypher said, Rudolph locking his gaze onto his. “Count to three, and don’t let go.”

There was an intensity to the words of the phoenix that caused Rudolph to swallow hard, but he continued to keep his eyes fixated on Slypher as he counted out loud. One… two… three… when Rudolph got to the last number the leather lion felt the wings that had surrounded him pull back, and as the phoenix stepped away he looked around to see that he was definitely no longer in the Stables of Love. It felt like he was… nowhere, and when he tried to step forward he found himself starting to float even as the phoenix stood there as though on solid ground.

“Can you feel it?” Slypher said as he took in a deep breath, the flames that radiated from his body flaring up slightly before he expelled his breath while looking back at Rudolph. “Raw, unbridled creation… or at least as close as one can get without having to go back to the primordial ooze. Do you know where we are right now?”

“Um… the nexus?” Rudolph said, to which the phoenix laughed.

“Good guess, but no,” Slypher replied as he snapped his fingers, causing the lion to stop rotating around and nearly fall flat on his face. “This is your soul space, inside the very essence of yourself… well, yourself and Benji technically. Everything in here is yours, and since I own you, it’s all mine. However I would like to make a little deal with you; if you allow me to spread my wings per se and really let loose I will consider our debt fulfilled after an hour, no having to serve me or be my pet or plaything for the next few years and you can have Benji back too. Considering the sizable nature of what you owe I would think this is a good compromise, though I have been considered to be… rather intense by some.”

Rudolph’s eyes rose slightly at the mention of the possibility of the phoenix being more intense than he had already been so far, but he also knew that Slypher was probably speaking the truth when it came to how much he owed. A kernel of Arthur emerged in his thoughts and he knew that he couldn’t run the Stables of Fun if he was being a slave to a trans-dimensional phoenix. In the end he knew what he had to do in order to get himself out of the grip of this creature and the lion found himself nodding his head.

“Oh, that is music to my ears,” Slypher said as he stepped forward, holding up his arms to Rudolph. As the leather lion looked down he suddenly saw something on the wrists of the phoenix that hadn’t been there before, two silver wristbands that had a single clasp as Slypher looked at him coyly. “All you have to do is take these off.”

As Rudolph brought his feline hands down to unclasp them he paused as he felt a tingle on his fingertips, a power that somewhat reminded him of Master Santer but not quite. It was as if he was being pushed away from doing what he was about to do, but he had struck a deal and it was relatively easy to overcome until his claws were against the clasps. With a simple movement they popped open and cuffs fell away from the phoenix before they disappeared into the darkness, which was also what the creature in front of him was doing as the black feathers of the creature seemed to meld with shadows. A loud, raucous laughter started to echo around Rudolph as Slypher completely disappeared save for those glowing blue eyes, which suddenly went out as well.

For a few seconds Rudolph found himself alone in the void, but as he stood there wondering what was about to happen next he suddenly found himself in the woods once more and as he looked down at himself he found that he was a red and white leather reindeer again. It instantly reminded him of the scenario that the phoenix had just put him through and it made him wonder why he would put him back here instead of just going back into the trance. As he looked around however he did notice that there were a few things that were different, notably that he saw the edge of the tree line nearby. He also saw a bit of movement that prompted the reindeer to move over and try to see if it was Slypher or someone else.

When he crashed through however the only thing he saw was a guy that looked like a camper or hiker that was sitting near the edge of the cliff, holding onto his arm as he winced in pain. “Whoa, hey, you alright?” Rudolph asked as he went over to help. “What happened?”

“Got scratched up in the woods,” the human replied. “I think I’m alright, the wound is just throbbing a bit. Glad you came around though, was wondering if anyone was around here.”

“Well don’t thank me yet until we get you helped,” Rudolph said as he gingerly took the arm that was injured and tried to hold it up. “Here, let me get a better look in the moonlight.”

The hiker nodded and let the leather cervine hold up his arm, though as he got the wound to the light it didn’t look like there was anything there at all except for a couple scratches. Rudolph looked at it questioning before seeing what appeared to be black fur around the area of the bloody shirt. The man suddenly let out a loud grunt and the arm that the feline was holding began to swell with muscle as the fingers of the human sprouted blue fur and claws. The reindeer stumbled backwards as the man used the new claws to rip off the shirt that was tightening around his chest and when Rudolph fell onto the ground he looked up and saw the full moon overhead that helped identify what this man was turning into.

A werewolf!

Before Rudolph could try and flee the transforming man pounced on him, holding him down with those heavy paws as his face pushed out into a muzzle right in front of the reindeer’s face. As his cervine muzzle hung open in horror the other creature suddenly darted down, but instead of using his new teeth to rip into the leather creature Rudolph found a thick, heavy tongue slide into his mouth as he watched the human’s ears shift into points. The pinned man felt his hips get pushed up into the air and he managed to glance down just in time to see the furry black and blue-patterned thighs spread open his legs with his hooved feet dangling in the air while he felt something pushing up into his rear end. Rudolph’s eyes nearly popped out of his head as he felt the cock of the werewolf push into him, and as it did he could also feel something happening to his face as the monster kept him locked in a deep kiss.

Thanks to his unique anatomy it didn’t take long for the werewolf to slide the entirety of his huge cock inside of him, bulging his stomach as Rudolph felt an itching sensation on his face that began to spread. With his body pinned all he could do was grip the ground with his fingers as he began to feel fur sprouting on his changing muzzle, feeling his antlers recede into his head as claws grew from his own fingers. It was turning him into a werewolf, he realized as he felt more fur on his stomach growing where the head of the thick member was stretching him, and it felt really… really… good…

Rudolph felt a growl escape form his lips as his tail expanded, feeling his cock growing bigger between them as his hooves split and expanded into paws. He felt the need to spread the gift, to turn others just like this creature had done to him as his ears stiffened and migrated to the top of his head. Soon they would have a pack and fuck all night when the moon was full, something his new lover shared as the thrusting inside of him became more insistent. Soon there were the black and blue furred werewolf was joined by a red and white furred one underneath him as both howled into the night…

“Dr. Rudolph?” a voice suddenly snapped Rudolph out of what he was doing, opening his eyes to see that he was staring up at the florescent lights of the ceiling before bringing his head back down. He found himself staring at a black furred tiger with blue stripes looking at him strangely, then upon examining himself he saw that he was still the same red and white furred werewolf as before. “Are you okay, how is that sample?”

Sample… Rudolph looked down and saw that something had broken in his hands, what looked like bright red liquid metal had started to cover his hand and spread up to his wrists. He gasped and backed away as it covered his claws and formed into plates, though as the red continued to spread up it looked more like… scales? He heard the tiger asking him again if something was wrong but suddenly all Rudolph could think about was how good the other man would look like covered in shiny black metal. Slowly, almost automatically, Rudolph turned around and before the other scientist could react he had pinned the smaller male against the wall.

The tiger demanded to know what was going on but was stopped short as the metallic tongue of the transforming werewolf pushed its way into his mouth, causing his eyes to roll back into his head as the nanites continued to spread through Rudolph’s system. They needed more processing power, and this tiger was going to give it to him… but as he felt his ears flare out into fins and metal horns grow out form his head he found the current process to be too slow. He needed more, he needed to assimilate this creature immediately. With the metal tube still wiggling in the tiger’s maw, which had started to extend into a draconic muzzle just like his corruptor, Rudolph turned the other man around and lifted up the ropy tail.

By this point the nanites had already converted his tool, which was a shiny silver with similar pre dripping from the tip. He was a producer of the tiny robots now as red and silver scales spread over and assimilated his fur, and as he pushed the tip into the tiger he could see the nanites doing the same to his rump. As scales cascaded away from the spread open hole they were the same black as the fur they were assimilating, save for the blue patterning as the synth dragon slid deeper into the augmented hole. Both creatures no longer made any noise, they didn’t need to anymore as they were connected by the hivemind while Rudolph felt the exquisite pleasure of converting another. As his huge paws were morphed and twisted into heavy draconic feet he could feel the data downloading into his mind and erasing everything except for the need to spread and convert…

…Rudolph stumbled forward as he suddenly found himself in a glass capsule with wires attached to his synthetic body. He briefly recognized something very strange was going on before the synth dragon heard something from a voice that said the test was ready to begin. Test… what test… but before he could process what was happening he heard something shift beneath him. Before he could do anything a tentacle of black goo with an electric blue tip rose up from the ground, rising all the way up until it was eye level with him as several more emerged from the holes in the floor.

Before Rudolph could react it darted forward and pushed its way into his maw, causing him to gurgle as another one pushed its way up into his synthetic tailhole and stretched him wide to cause an overload of pleasure. He found himself pressing up against the glass wall as the goo filled his throat and more, his draconic nostrils leaking the thick substance. His entire body started to quiver as it started to leak out of his scales, the substance shifting from black to purple as it began to corrupt his processors. While he was a being of technology the thing that was pumping into him from both ends was ancient, and it was arousing as a third tentacle completely encased his rubbery member and began to pump it.

The gurgles that came from Rudolph turned to growls as his scales started to bulge and warp as though something on the inside was pushing them outwards. This creature hungered to find others, to twist and convert them until they were nothing more than corruptive oozes just like it was. They thought that the synth dragon would be safe, but all they did was create a monster as the dragon flexed his arms and caused the metal to fall away and reveal the purple and silver goo underneath. The possessed synth used his claws to smash open the class container that was supposed to contain him and it jumped out, letting out a roar as the face of the creature fell away like a mask to reveal the beast within.

The first researcher that it found was no match for Rudolph as he grabbed him with a gooey paw, watching it ooze over his face and start to already convert him into more of the substance. The others turned to run but this one, this black and blue furred otter, this one would satiate him in more than one way. A tentacle-like goo tongue wrapped around the neck of the other man as Rudolph pushed inside of him, the gelatinous flesh easily spreading open the other male and distending his stomach. The sensation of the otter melting and flowing to add to his monstrous mass made Rudolph feel euphoric as his body burst out of his former shell, the gooey orca man continuing to thrust upwards into the corrupted otter as he claimed its body for his.

Suddenly Rudolph felt the breeze on his face and when he looked around he found himself on a beach that bordered the jungle, looking down at himself to find that while he was still a purple and silver orca he was no longer gooey. He was starting to get whiplash at this point and as he looked down at his erection he found that he was still hard as a rock, unable to get the thought of turning that otter into goo as he went over to the treeline and sat down on a rock. Everything was starting to get a little too crazy, but before he could think it over he suddenly heard a hiss from behind him.

Before he could turn around Rudolph’s arms and legs were suddenly pinned by a large creature that coiled around him with such speed that he didn’t even realize it, continuing to squirm until he saw the upper body of the muscular black-scaled naga looking at him with glowing blue eyes. “Well hello there,” the serpentine creature said as Rudolph felt the coils tighten slightly around him. “You’ve trespassed here, this beach is for my snake pets only.”

“I… sorry?” Rudolph said, yelping slightly when he felt something start to push up underneath his finned tail. “I’ll leave, I swear.”

“But why?” The naga replied as he leaned in, the eyes starting to shift in coloration until they were glittering blue and silver spirals that Rudolph felt sucked into. “You’re right where you belong.”

“Right… where… I belong…” Rudolph repeated, unable to tear his gaze away from the hypnotic orbs in front of him as he felt something push into his tailhole. As the naga swayed back and forth he found himself doing the same as his body was squeezed more, feeling his entire body being compressed while the creature also thrusted into him. He could feel the cock of the other man deep inside him, but the only thing that he could focus on were those eyes as a forked tongue darted past his lips.

“You are my snake,” the naga said.

“I am… your snake…” Rudolph repeated, though it was hard to think of that as his name as his eyes began to swirl as well while his face contorted into a more serpentine shape.

“You belong to me.” The naga commanded as he rubbed the purple scales that morphed from the rubbery flesh.

“I belong to you.” Snake replied, hissing in pleasure as he was given another deep, hard thrust as a reward.

“Forever…” the naga said as he leaned over and teased the ear of the other creature with his tongue, causing the new purple and silver naga to shudder down his new snake body.

“Forever.” Rudolph repeated, the words locking into his mind as he was set to bask in the sun with his new master with their bodies twined around one another.

But as the swirling eyes disappeared Snake found himself alone once more, the naga shuddering as the hypnotic control was broken over him. When he assessed his surroundings once more he gasped at what he had found. This time the naga had found himself in a brightly lit cave with mountains of gold coins around him! He found himself almost immediately drawn to the stash and raked his clawed hands through the large stash.

“I can’t believe it, all this wealth…” Snake hissed as he began to press the gold coins against him and relishing the touch of the metal against his scales. “It’s mine! All mine…”

As the naga’s chest began to barrel out and his hands felt heavy from the gold sticking to it the only thing that concerned him was the fact that there were probably others out there to take it. That wasn’t going to happen though, Snake thought to himself as he slithered up the pile, this was his gold! He began to roll around in it in order to cover his body, feeling his legs split as they turned into huge dragon paws once more. All he could think about was making sure no one else got his treasure, and when he looked down he let out a hiss of displeasure when he saw a black and blue furred wolf walk in with a look of awe on his face.

The transforming creature quickly barreled down on his new hindpaws and before the wolf knew it he suddenly found himself pinned against a pile of gold, feeling the hot breath that came from the shiny metal dragon snout on this neck. “How dare you touch my gold,” Dragon said as he ripped the cloak off of the wolf and flipped him around, taking a handful of coins. “If you want my collection so bad, you can JOIN it!”

The wolf cried out as Dragon rained the coins down on him, watching the metal melt over his body and warp his features. He let out a grunt of satisfaction as the limbs of the adventurer popped into a more quadrapedial formation, and as his gold-covered cock began to harden both literally and figuratively he decided to have some fun with his newest acquisition. The other transforming creature let out a growl as the metallic gold dragon penetrated him with the huge ridged cock between his legs, claiming yet another piece of treasure as his own by thrusting upwards. As his thick tail thrashed about and his wings flapped the black and blue metal dragon arched his back, liquid gold cum pouring from his mouth as Dragon filled him…

Once more Dragon fell forwards again, this time onto the ground as he looked up to see the black and blue patterned thighs of the huge naked bull man. “Yeah, this one will do,” the bull said in gruff voice. “Welcome to my harem pup, get him ready.”

Before Dragon could say or do anything he suddenly felt something get pulled over his face, feeling the cool rubber of the dark gold and silver pup hood press against his draconic muzzle as a harness was pulled over him. The bull motioned for him to move forward and he found himself doing so without question, feeling a rubber collar attach around his neck as he nuzzled the cock in front of him. “That’s a good pup,” the bull said as he patted the head of the transforming male, Pup feeling adulation at the compliment as rubber cascaded over his increasingly canine body. “Now start sucking slut, if you clean this bone enough I might let you play with it…”

Hours passed, days… or at least that’s what it felt like, but eventually Arthur woke up sitting at his desk, cane in his hand and a plushie sheep once more. He felt himself rub his free hand against his face as he still remembered every instance, every change, and as he went over to the window to look out into the Stables of Love he saw Benji standing there also shaking his head. “You were quite the trooper,” Slypher said, Arthur spinning around to see the phoenix sitting there at his desk. “I’m guessing it was your exposure to the nexus.”

“What… was that…” Arthur said, his hands trembling not from fear or anxiety but the intense pleasure that still cascaded through his body.

Slypher slowly got up and approached the plushie sheep, then gave him a kiss on the cheek with his beak before leaning in to his ear. “That was just me, being me,” Slypher whispered before wrapping his arms around the still shell-shocked sheep and giving the plushie a squeeze. “C’mon, I’ll go and buy you and Benji and ice cream, my treat for being such a trooper. If you want we can talk all about it, or just sit together… and maybe discuss how you might think twice before betting on the favorite like that.”