Cooperative Management

It was a sunny Saturday afternoon and everyone seemed to be heading towards a particular destination, but for two walking hand in hand down the pavilion that was not the case. While the two were not sure of where they’re going they were on a mission as they looked from place to place. The fitness center that they had frequented had shut down as part of a new expansion to the pavilion, and though they had called it home for quite some time a change of pace had been considered for some time before the shut down. The problem was that the other areas in the community were either less than adequate or just a gym when they wanted more.

“Can you believe the way that last guy looked at us?” The orca-bird said as she altered her tank top in frustration. “You would have thought that we had grown an extra head or something when we asked if they had a sauna. The fact that it was in the basement of a Chinese food restaurant didn’t spark me with a lot of confidence either.”

“At least we could afford that place,” the purple horse replied with a sigh as he looked over a brochure while scratching one hand through his orange mane. “For what they wanted for a membership with that last fitness center we could have built a gym in our own place. Do people take out loans or something so that they can use their juice bar?”

The orca-bird chuckled at that, but those high spirits began to sink immediately when they walked along the boardwalk. Their list of fitness centers had nearly been exhausted and they were still no closer to a place that they found where they could work out. It had been so stressful that they needed to take a break from it all. Though the two knew that they would find something eventually they also realized that it would probably take a lot of compromise on what they wanted.

“Hey Calvech...” the hybrid said to get the equine’s attention, Calvech looking up to see his partner looking at a rather large building that was further up the coast. “Do you remember that building being there before?”

Calvech tilted his head as he attempted to remember if he had seen anything like it during the last time they had walked the boardwalk. “I... don’t remember ever seeing something like that even being advertised as in the process of being built,” he admitted as they began to move towards it. “What do you think Dorbrica? Want to go check it out?”

“I’m willing if you are,” the orca-bird replied with a grin on her beak before the two went over where the main boardwalk path diverted to the building. As they walked through the well-maintained landscaping that led to it both were surprised by the lack of people that were walking to or from it. At first they thought that perhaps it was closed or something but when they got to the front entrance they found it completely unlocked as Dorbrica looked into the lobby. “The Iron Horse and Bull... Calvech, it’s a fitness center!”

“A fitness center?” Calvech replied in question as he looked inside as well. “With a name like that I would think that it was a bar. Doesn’t look like there’s anyone around but the door is open... I say that we check it out until someone tosses us out.”

The two agreed and snuck their way around, though they weren’t sure that they weren’t supposed to be there it gave them an extra thrill to pretend like they were. What they found excited them; not only was it a fully-equipped gym and fitness center but also had a racquetball court, indoor track and field, and a number of aquatic facilities. As they continued to explore they found a number of other different places that he couldn’t even fathom the use of but dared not to touch anything. The strange thing was that they still didn’t see any people, not a single trainer or staff worker or even a towel boy.

Just as they began to wonder if they should leave the two began to hear shouting off in the distant hallway. As they slowly approached where the argument was coming from, they found themselves on the second floor in an observation balcony overlooking the main weight room. Though they knew that they shouldn’t be there and their curiosity got the better of them and they looked over the edge. What the two saw caused them to both cover their muzzles with their hands.

“I told you that we’re focusing too much on exercise equipment!” the black-leather horse said as he pushed over one of the rather large boxes to the floor. At first glance someone might have thought that he was just wearing some sort of leather suit but as the two continued to watch they could see every inch of the skin of the muscular creature from eyes and tongue. “How am I supposed to get a proper track and field arena going if you jam this stuff in every square inch of the facility?”

“Said the one who wanted to get a professional length horse racing track in here!” The bull required, which like the leather horse was equally strange as he was completely covered head to toe in black spandex. “All I wanted was a wrestling ring and a gym, you wanted to go all out! You were the one that wanted to have something like Renzyl or Famjin, now we’re stuck with this thing with no way to run it!”

“Modino... why don’t we just call one of them for help?” the horse said as he took the box he had shoved over and set it back up.

“We’re not going to go groveling to one of our brothers to tell us how to set one of these things up Santer,” the bull nearly growled as he sat down on a weight lifting bench. “All the time and energy we put into this place I’m not going to have one of them get a cut of it because we couldn’t figure out what we were doing. Running a fitness center can’t be that hard!”

As the two continued to rant and rave at what they were going to do the two eavesdroppers dropped back behind the lip of the balcony. “Are you catching what’s going on here?” Calvech whispered to the orca-bird once they were out of sight. “Two aliens trying to open a gym or something?”

“Not very well from the looks of it,” Dorbrica replied, causing them both to snicker slightly. “Listen, whatever these creatures are we should probably not get caught by them. I say we bail.”

“Sounds like a plan to me,” Calvech replied. “A shame, those guys are pretty hot and this place would be great for us.” Just as the two turned to get up they stopped and froze in place when they saw the two creatures staring down at them with their arms crossed. “Oh... uh... hi there...”

“Cheese it!” Dorbrica shouted and the two started to run, but both only managed to get a few steps before something wrapped around their bodies can caused them both to fall down. When they looked at what had caused them to trip they saw there were a number of black leather bands that had somehow wound around their ankles and calves. Though the two quickly tried to get them off they found that the bands were not only tight against them but they were also completely seamless as another set of leather straps whipped around and bound their wrists too.

The two restrained creatures started to shout but they were quickly muzzled by latex hoods that were pulled over their heads, the material suctioning around their faces and pulling their muzzles shut. It also completely blinded them from seeing anything outside of the patterned material that now covered them as their bodies were hoisted up into the air. Even though they both continued to wiggle the two creatures that had captured them were incredibly strong. Eventually the two were unceremoniously dropped on what felt like gym mats and as soon as they hit the floors the bindings that were around their bodies fell away and released them.

As soon as they were freed both Calvech and Dorbrica scrambled to their feet and pulled the spandex hood off of their heads. They found themselves in an octagon fighting ring, the area behind the metal mesh fence surrounded completely in darkness. “So what do we do with you now...” one of the two voices that they had heard before said from the shadows. “You two weren’t even supposed to recognize this facility exists, and yet here you are standing here in our presence.”

“We don’t have to do this,” Dorbrica quickly said as she tried to find the two that had brought them here.

“Yeah, we’re really sorry that we stumbled into whatever this is supposed to be before you opened it,” Calvech interjected. “If you want us to sign something saying that we won’t say anything or something like that we can certainly do so. Otherwise whatever you need us to do we’ll do.”

There was a moment of pause as the two continued to look around in the shadows to try and find their captors, but with the bright lights shining on them and lack of background made it impossible. “Perhaps we can turn this into a fortunate experience for the both of us,” the voice they recognize as that of the bull said. “You two look like you’re in good shape, obviously you seem to know your way around a gym. While we’re not sure just how much of our conversation you heard we’re having a bit of a problem with our joint venture, you see, this is the first time that either one of us has attempted such a thing and we’re finding a few roadblocks in the process.”

“Kirdos and Famjin make it look so easy…” the other voice of the horse chimed in.

“Regardless we could use someone that has more experience in this realm then we do,” the bull continued on. “If you help us with our soft opening happening soon then when it comes time to fully open these doors you will be able to walk right out of them without us giving it a second thought. If not… well, I’m sure that we can find another use for you.”

Those last words caused both of them to swallow hard. “Well… what do you want us to do?” Dorbrica asked after a moment of pause. “Show you how to work a leg press?”

“Strip down and put these on,” the bull stated, the two jumping back slightly as they saw what looked like two pairs of speedos get tossed in next to them. “Then we’ll have you do a few flexes in order to see if you’re right for the club. I would suggest you hurry, otherwise we may reconsider just bringing you back to our realm.”

The hybrid and horse looked at one another, then back down at the garments that they had been given. The briefs were like something that would be worn by bodybuilders with one pair being made of leather while the other was spandex. “Uh… you didn’t seem to toss a top for me,” Dobrica commented as she held up the spandex speedo. “While I’m all for letting them hang out I think you’ll find that the public doesn’t really approve of such things in public places.”

They were greeted with only silence and when it was clear there would be no reply they tried to huddle up and quietly discuss what they were going to do. While their day had not entailed getting naked in front of strangers nothing about this situation seemed to be making any sense, especially not the ones who captured them. Unless they wanted to take their chances hopping the fence and trying to make a run for it though they saw no choice but to do what they said. Though it wasn’t the first time that the two had seen one another naked before, or done more than that, they still found themselves turning away from one another as they each took a pair of the tight briefs once they were completely naked and started to slide them on.

For Calvech he decided to take the leather one and as the material started to slide up his sculpted calves he was slightly surprised to see the material change from a standard black color to a deep purple. Was this some sort of strange color-shifting technology that they had, he wondered? When he took a glance over at Dobrica he noticed that hers was undergoing a similar shift, the black spandex turning a similar hue of blue to her body as she covered her groin with it. He quickly turned his attention back to his own and stuffed his horsecock into the front of his briefs and found the material surprisingly able to stretch around his entire package, though the outline in the leather left little to the imagination as he turned back around.

When he turned back around he saw the orca-jay had also finished, her breasts hanging out in the air as she adjusted the material around her groin and also commented on the tightness. “This thing is about to go up inside of me if I’m not careful,” she said as she gestured down to her clearly outlined pussy lips in the fabric. “So… I guess we just flex now?”

Both Calvech and Dobrica looked around to see if they were going to get any more guidance on the matter and when it didn’t come they just started to flex. As they did they couldn’t help but look at one another, watching the way the material of their briefs seemed to shift just right to accentuate their butts or groins as they went from one pose to another. For Calvech it seemed to get easier with each one and what turned into a cautious movement just to try and escape became a determined effort to try and show off his muscles with each pose. What he failed to see was that with each pleasurable stretch those muscles seemed to bulge just a little bit more, his already fit physique growing even thicker as the leather of the briefs seemed to merge with his skin before spreading up and down his body.

While a similar sensation was happening to Dobrica her transformation was even more intense, especially between her legs. Even though she was starting to get a lot of stimulation down there she found herself more focused on maintaining her pose instead of trying to aid in the sensations. Had she gotten her fingers down there she would have felt her feminine slit merging with the spandex, those sensitive folds melting together until there was only her clit remaining. As the shiny material began to spread over her body as well the nub of flesh began to swell, pushing it out as she couldn’t help but let out a small moan.

The noise was enough for Calvech to snap out of his tranced flexing and look over, his jaw dropping slightly when he looked down at her groin and started to see an uncharacteristic bulge forming between her legs. “Uh… Dobrica…” he said as he started to feel his own member starting to stretch his briefs at the sight of it, though he didn’t know that part of it was his cock growing in its already tight confines. “You… you’re growing…”

“Huh?” Dobrica asked, the question also snapping her out of it as she looked at her arms and saw the added muscle mass to her arms. “Oh… that wasn’t there before.” When she looked back at Calvech she noticed that his eyes were not on her arms or chest but significantly lower, and when she followed them down her own eyes widened at the still swelling cock that had begun to form an outline in the spandex. “That DEFINIATELY wasn’t there before!”

“Hey!” Calvech shouted, turning back around towards the darkness while Dobrica hesitantly put a hand against her proto-dick. “What did you do to us?!”

“We are just seeing how you respond to our… influence,” one of the voices replied as they pointed to each other’s abdomens as a six-packed formed under the respective material creeping over it. “If you’re going to be in our employ you have to follow the rules of the realm, and one of those rules is that we do not allow for females I’m afraid.”

“So you’re just turning me into a guy?” Dobrica replied, her legs quivering slightly as she found herself massaging her growing dick while Calvech couldn’t help but watch. “Why no girls allowed?”

“It’s nothing against females, but there are… complications that makes having the fairer sex dangerous for us to have in our employ,” the other voice explained. “Since we can, as you say, turn others into guys we find it easier to just do that. Plus if you had any compulsions against the act it wouldn’t be happening to you, but from our viewpoint it appears you’re taken quite a shine to your new assets.”

Dobrica immediately pulled her hands away from her growing cock, though when she did she saw that her fingers had become covered in the alien spandex which quickly began to spread. As it flowed over her digits and up her arms they thickened as well, though not bulging out to the point that her horse companion was as he let out a small moan from his own swelling biceps as the purple leather covered them. The two creatures were quickly succumbing to the sensations that were being given to them, any anxiety and fear they were still holding onto being eroded away by how good it felt. As Dobrica continued to stroke down on her still growing spandex cock the material began to flow over her chest and one of her free hands went up to them just in time to start feeling them shrink under her fingers.

“Aw, I’m going to miss those…” Calvech joked as his own hands were kneading his leathery package, the purple horsecock throbbing in his hands as he felt the strange substance starting to spread over his head. Dobrica was in a similar situation as the spandex covered her beak, leaving her briefly unable to open it until the material sucked itself into her maw and coated the insides. It was clear that this wasn’t going to just be a bodysuit as they suddenly began to feel it pushing into every hole of their bodies, even seeping into their skin to transform them inside and out.

The two let out a deep moan, Dobrica’s voice deepening with every second, until the last of their bodies were covered in an almost orgasmic experience. Both males fell onto their hands and knees as they panted once the grip of the changes left them, their cocks still throbbing as they looked up at one another. Other than his already impressive musculature reaching Adonis-like proportions and being covered head to toe in purple leather Calvech looked the same. For Dobrica the orca-jay had undergone slightly more significant changes, her lithe build oozing masculinity as her new cock continued to pulse while the rest of her blue and black spandex form glimmered in the light.

“Well it appears that you have taken to your new forms quite swimmingly…” the voice that belonged to Modino stated as the two slowly got back to their feet. “But it appears that the transformation wasn’t quite enough for you two to… get off. I think now is the time to show just how athletic you are, and since you’re in a fighting ring I think you know what way that would be the best.”

Dobrica and Calvech looked at one another and were suddenly overcome with their lusts once more. Though it wouldn’t be the first time they had played around in such a fashion they were still trying to wrap their heads around the surreal sensation of being transformed into strange synthetic versions of themselves. That, plus the fact that they were being watched by the two alien creatures that had done this to them, would have normally caused them to have some choice words with their captors… but they found themselves unable to keep their eyes off of one another. The two new creatures found themselves starting to circle one another as they felt their libidos get kicked up to eleven, their cocks still erect as they eyed each other up as combatants.

“you really think you’re going to beat me?” Calvech said with a smirk as his thoughts shifted to solely focus on the task at hand. “I’m going to pin you to the floor.”

“Would be the first time you’ve done that in a while,” Dobrica shot back with a gleam in his eye as he fully embraced his new physique, the hybrid eager to feel the new sensations of being a male with his sparring partner. “I can’t wait to put my new equipment to good use spreading you open, just have to decide whether I’m going in the front or back door.”

The excitement the two felt facing off against one another had melted away everything else they were feeling, their bodies practically quivering with lust and anticipation. Whether it was the result of the changes or something that the two that had changed them had done to them they no longer cared, all they wanted to do now was to see who could top the other. Calvech had the scales tipped in his favor for strength but Dobrica was a very technical fighter and he doubted that the orca-jay’s agility had diminished by transforming into a spandex-covered male. In fact the horse hated to admit but the hybrid won more often than not, even if it was only a slight lead the results were the same, so both were interested to see who would win with their newly upgraded bodies.

After about a minute of sizing one another up the two swiftly moved towards one another and began to wrestle, both of them trying to pin one another down onto the mat as they wrestled for dominance. Though Calvech’s new strength allowed him to get Dobrica on the mat more than once he quickly found himself empty handed as the hybrid squirmed out of his grasp. It didn’t help that every time their bodies rubbed up against one another they both felt an explosion of pure pleasure that caused them both to pause. Plus they continued to have to maneuver around their sizable erections as Dobrica managed to slide all the way around from being on the mat and get on top of the horse.

“Ride em cowboy!” Dobrica shouted before he found himself bucked off, his spandex form bouncing off the mat before he felt the weight of the leather creature on top of him. “Hey!”

“All’s fair,” Calvech shot back with a triumphant smirk as he pinned the orca-jay to the ground and leaned in. “One… two…” Before the last count could come out of the stallion’s mouth however he felt something wrap around his thick cock that caused him to go nearly cross-eyed from the pleasurable sensation, looking at the grin on Dobrica’s face before arching his head down and seeing his spandex covered feet wrapped around his tool. It was impossible… at least for a normal creature, though the synthetic hybrid found himself able to easily bend his legs in such a manner to stroke the other male off.

The sensations caught Calvech by surprise enough that Dobrica was able to reverse the pin, putting the horse on his stomach and pressing his entire body against his to keep him down. “All’s fair, right?” the hybrid repeated into Calvech’s ear after counting to three. “Now to the victor goes the spoils…”

It wasn’t the first time that the horse has had something pushed into his tailhole before, but as he felt the thick tool that his formerly female friend had sliding between his leather buttcheeks he remembered that when they would do something like this it required quite a fair amount of prep in order to make sure it didn’t hurt. This time however there was going to no such advanced work and instinctively both seemed to realize that this was going to be fine. Even with that mental reassurance though the stallion braced himself as the head of it stretched open the tight ring of muscle open, but it turned out to be for nothing as all he felt was sheer euphoria from being stretched open. From the loud moan that was above him Dobrica was experiencing the same thing, made even better by the fact that this wasn’t a mere strap-on and he could feel every inch of those leather walls clamped around his maleness.

With their bodies only feeling the pleasure of the act it didn’t take long for Dobrica to get himself completely hilted into the male beneath him, the hybrid’s fingers wrapping around the stallion’s as he began to slide in and out. The feeling was intense for the both of them, their brains quickly lost in the lustful haze as continued to milk as much pleasure out of their new bodies as they could. Nothing else mattered but the increasing of the blissful sensations, to the point where everything else around them was forgotten. As the mat beneath them began to reverberate from their bouncing up and down on it the only thing in the two creature’s mind was their leather and spandex bodies sliding up against one another while the orca-jay continued to plow into the stallion’s tight hole.

The coupling didn’t last long though, combined with the earlier pleasure gained from their changes their already lust-soaked bodies didn’t need much to put one another over the edge. Dobrica pressed hard against Calvech as he experienced his first male orgasm, pushing his groin against the muscular cheeks so deep that the stallion thought the cum was going to shoot out of his mouth. At the same time the leather creature shot his own load, pooling around his eight-pack abs as both their bodies became locked from the sheer ecstasy. It took more than a minute for them to finally get down off of their orgasmic high so that the two could uncouple from one another, Calvech shuddering as he felt the thick spandex cock pulling out of his tailhole that tried to clamp around it.

When the two separated and remained seated on the mat they found that they were no longer alone in the ring, seeing the bull and horse that had brought them there in the first place. “I think this is definitely something we can work with,” the bull said, licking his lips while the black leather horse crossed his arms. “My name is Modino, the one you see next to me is Santer, and we’re going to be your new masters… at least for whenever you’re in this complex. Now the soft opening for this gym is tomorrow, so if you two are completely done with your fun we can use your help with the set-up.”

For the next few hours Calvech and Dobrica helped the two with where everything needed to go, and they quickly found out that the reason for most of the their problems were their inability to coordinate with one another on where things went. When one wanted a weight room in an area the other wanted an infinity pool and so on and so forth and from the look of it both were very used to having their own way about things. Eventually their two converts stepped in and asked if they could just give them the ideas they would work together to get it done, Calvech representing Santer while Dobrica went with Modino. After a brief meeting where they got everything the two nexus creatures wanted they immediately went to work and got everything set up as best they could while their masters did most of the heavy lifting.

By the time night rolled around both Calvech and Dobrica were impressed with the amount of work they had gotten done. With the two no longer fighting one another they found they had enough space in the building to house pretty much everything they wanted, including a few extras at the suggestion of their minions. Once they were done Santer and Modino informed them that they needed to get some rest and be ready tomorrow for when the ones that received their mailers, which targeted those who like them would be the most suspectable to their whims, would start to filter in and try their new facility. As the two were escorted to the main door Calvech and Dobrica realized that they were about to go out into public as strange synthetic creatures wearing nothing but a speedo to cover their junk.

“Well normally you could just walk about and no one would really notice you,” Modino explained. “But since we haven’t established our power here too much all you have to do is give us back those speedos and you’ll transform back. We also have your clothes for you.”

Calvech and Dobrica nodded in understanding and removed the piece of clothing before handing it to them, though when they looked down at themselves to see the changes the only thing that happened was they were now naked synthetic creatures. Santer chuckled and told them to not worry and get dressed, which was a little awkward for Dobrica as he had to put his bra on against his firm pectorals and not the usual breasts. They gave one more goodbye after getting fully clothed and walked out the door, though as they stood in the intermediary between the two sets they had to stop as their bodies began to shift back. The tightness of their clothing, as well as the odd bulges in Dobrica’s, quickly shrank back down to their normal configurations as they became flesh and blood creatures once more.

“Well that’s going to take some time to get used too,” Dobrica stated as she adjusted her bra to contain her still swelling breasts until they got back to their normal size, then looked over at Calvech as he adjusted his own shorts. “You know… we could just not come back, I don’t think they can actually leave that facility and as long as we’re not in there they can’t transform us. Do you think we should just bail on them?”

“We could…” Calvech mused, looking back at the dark entryway as his hand lingered on his groin for a second longer. “But… we did make a promise to help…”

Dobrica also looked back as her thoughts drifted towards having that spandex cock between her legs, licking her beak slightly. “That we did…” she replied. “It would be rude of us to break a promise like that…”