# Steel Deer

As Steel walked down the street to get to his job he had the strangest feeling; it felt like something was happening to him, and yet such a sensation could be further from the truth.  It was a rather lovely spring day and though there was storms forecast later on in the afternoon at the moment there wasn't a cloud in the sky.  When he looked around there was no one looking at him funny and nothing was happening that would normally cause him concern, yet as he got to his office building and went up to the floor that he worked on it still felt like there was cloud hanging over his head.  The foxjay told himself that it was probably just the anticipation of it being almost the weekend and reminded himself that son he would be free and clear for two days as he pulled out his card and put it in the reader.

The foxjay worked at a rather small company that built computers, mostly custom jobs that people wanted them to put together out of the parts that they picked out because they either couldn't be bothered or didn't have the tech savvy for it.  While he would rather be at home playing video games on his own rig he knew that if he wanted to pay it off he needed to work for it.  "Hey Steel," the cheetah at the receptionist station said as he handed him a blue slip.  "You got a consultation scheduled right away, they're going to need you to go out and get it done."

"A home consultation?" Steel asked in surprise.  "I didn't think we did those."

"Usually we don't, but this guy isn't just buying one of our PC's," the cheetah guy replied.  "Apparently he's opening a gaming arcade, wants two dozen of our high end custom jobs and wants it to be special for his shop.  I personally think if you're going to drop that much cash you may as hire someone specialized for it but he seems to want us for the job."

Steel just shrugged and looked at the time he was supposed to go out before going to his desk and grabbing his gear.  While they don't technically work on commission if he could get the guy to go with the top of the line models and buy two dozen of those then he would probably be looking at a sizable bonus in his paycheck.  Plus it got him out of the office for a few hours as he finished getting everything ready he just thanked his lucky stars that he was the first one in the office of the technicians.  After signing in and immediately putting himself on work related leave he went down and got one of the cars they used for deliveries before speeding back downtown towards the address on the list.

Even with rush our traffic abating it still took him nearly half an hour to get out of the city and into a nearby suburban area where this new gaming store was supposed to be located.  The storms they thought were to come later had just started to encroach on them by this point and by the time he got out of the car the first droplets of rain had already splattered on his windshield.  The foxjay was just thankful that he wasn't making an actual computer delivery as he opened the doors and walked inside.  His first impression as he looked around was that this used to be some sort of furniture store before it closed down, and it seemed the new owner hadn't moved anything is as he slowly walked forward while calling out if anyone was there.

As the skies darkened it became harder to see inside the store, but Steel had no idea where the light fixture was as he continued to tentatively step inside.  Outside he could hear the rain begin to pound on the windows of the ship and as he turned to see how bad it was getting a bolt of lightning illuminated the a shadowy figure that was standing right there behind him.  The sight cause him to shout in alarm and back away, tripping over wires that were on the floor and falling back.  His blue and white feathered wings flapped as he hit the ground right on his butt and as the shock went through his system he saw the lights get turned on and the deer man it illuminated quickly ran forward to help the hybrid up.

"Didn't mean to scare you like that," the deer said with a slight chuckle as Steel got up onto his feet, rubbing his sore backside while also looking over the man that had caused it.  "I was just in the front office looking over supplies and didn't even hear you come in.  My name is Daniel, you must be Steel from the computer store."

"That I am," Steel replied as he quickly brushed off the incident as the sale and his potential bonus came back to the forefront of his mind.  "Don't worry, just not used to coming out to places in order to get specs and other designs.  Are you really going to turn this place into a game arcade?"

"Oh, this place is going to suit my needs just fine," Daniel replied before gesturing to the countertop that was leftover from a receptionist desk.  "Shall we go over numbers?"

For the next thirty minutes or so Steel went over everything that his company had to offer, making sure to highlight the high end models and telling him why they would be good for a gaming store in lieu of the cheaper ones.  The foxjay also guaranteed that if he had any questions or needed anything in the realm of service that he would be there to help him.  "What do you think?" Steel asked once everything was said and done.  "Have something in mind for what you need here."

"Oh yes, I think I have what I want for sure," Daniel said with a smile, a roll of thunder punctuating his sentence before he continued on.  "And you come with the deal, correct?"

"That I do," Steel replied, his eagerness to get the sale blinding him to the peculiar wording as he waited anxiously for the deer's response.

"Then I think we have a deal," Daniel replied as he held out his hand.  "Let's shake on it and call it a day."

Steel practically lunged for his hand as his excitement narrowly outweighed his projection of a calm and cool demeanor.  "I promise you won't regret this," Steel said with a grin on his face, only for it to turn to a look of confusion as he began to feel something slithering around the orange fur of his wrist.  "What the..."

Another crack of lightning seemed to highlight that the fingers of the deer had turned into glistening slithering tentacles that had coiled around his wrist and were already starting to travel up his forearm.  The actual palm of the hand had opened up as well and as it almost looked like his skin was peeling, except nothing was there underneath as the flesh wrapped around his own.  It was like watching something out of a horror movie and as his head darted up while he pulled away he just saw the deer smiling before his muzzle suddenly split open down the middle and flared out like flower petals.  Before Steel could even scream the deer's head darted forward and the mutated maw clamped around his own and he felt it suction around his head!

Once more Steel found himself stumbling backwards as Daniel's arm and face continued to pull its way up over his own, the lashing tongue that the foxbold had briefly seen pushing its way past his lips and into his mouth.  He found his foot catching on the same cables as before and this time when he fell backwards his landing was stopped by the arm of the deer stopping their fall and catching him.  At this point his eyes were still uncovered and so he got to see the fur of the limb split all the way up to his shoulder as dozens of tiny tentacles pushed their way out of the opening.  Another muffled cry came from the foxjay but that just allowed the slithering tongue to push its way deeper into him as he felt himself getting turned around somehow so that he was on his stomach.

As he found himself getting pushed down the head of the deer managed to somehow make it so that it pushed up against the side of his head, the foxjay's eyes wide in horror as he saw the solid black orbs of Daniel staring briefly back at him.  He could feel the same tentacles that were in the arm trying to wrap around his own start to push against his head and as several slithered through his hair one managed to find the inside of his vulpine ear and had actually started to try and slither in.  As Steel let out a grunt of exertion it wasn't the only place where the deer was probing, looking to find that somehow during this takeover of his body Daniel had managed to get his pants and underwear off while the slick tentacle-like cock of the cervine was starting to probe between his cheeks.

The shock of suddenly having this deranged, mutated creature was almost overwhelming for the hybrid and get as the tongue tentacle continued to plunge into his muzzle while tendrils wrapped around his member he couldn't help but feel a bizarre pleasure from it.  Somehow this creature that was slowly enveloping his body like a living suit somehow was stimulating him at the same time.  He found himself letting out a muffled groan as the deer's cock managed to probe past his cheeks and tickle his tailhole, though what caused his back to arch was the insertion into his ear.  He had become so fixated on what was happening behind him that he didn't even notice that the one in his ear had somehow managed to penetrate his aural cavity without causing any pain, in fact he felt even more of that strange sensation of powerful pleasure and lust as it continued to wiggle its way into his skull.

With both his hands pinned down by the creature, or rather inside the creature as he saw the biceps and forearms of the deer wrap around him like a gift box before fusing back together, there was nothing that Steel could do but try to shake his head.  All that did was cause the one creeping over him to flop around a bit as the eye of the deer covered up one of his own.  His remaining one continued to be wide with shock as his vision became limited, but then started to twitch as he could feel the penetration getting more insistent.  As he felt a second one start to try and slither his way into the other one he started to gasp around the tentacle in his maw as it got deeper and deeper until finally he felt a slight release of pressure and a wiggle from inside his skull...

...and then bliss.

The feeling of euphoria caused Steel's body to immediately go limp on the ground, though it didn't stay that way for long.  It was very clear that the deer was manipulating his limbs as he could feel Daniel take advantage of his relaxed state and thrust inside of him.  His back arched from the sudden penetration and his throat muscles clamped around the tentacle in his cock as it only caused the lust and need inside of him to grow even more.  Any thoughts about being taken over, what was happening to him, and even his workplace were flowing out of his head like the rain that was running through the gutters just outside.  When he did look to the windows he could see a vague reflection of what he could only describe as some sort of monster, the deer's body partially covering his own like it had been grafted onto his skin by some sort of mad scientist.

Steel's back arched as his other ear suddenly got stretched open by a second tendril, but when his hand tried to go up to it he found himself unable to move it while the tentacles in his mouth pulled out for the moment.  A chuckle could be heard in his mind as he found his head looking down to see the deer's skin still crawling over him, particularly his cock as the one that was pushing between his cheeks finally began to push into his tailhole.  "I hope you don't mind if I make myself at home for a bit," Daniel's voice said, and while it started out in his mind he found his jaws actually moving and that it was his own voice that began to speak without him doing so.  "It's only temporary, a fine specimen like you it would be a shame if the implantation didn't stick."

Implantation... Steel wasn't sure what that meant, but as he felt pure pleasure being pumped directly into his brain from the tendrils in his ears he found his thoughts becoming very muddled from the haze of lust.  "Relax... I guarantee that you'll enjoy this," Daniel said through Steel once more as the foxjay felt his lips, or rather the deer's lips that covered his own, curl up into a smile.  "Now I'm going to warn you, this part gets a little weird."

Steel had no idea how it could potentially get any stranger then what he was experiencing before he felt the deer head sliding over his own suddenly stretch and close up around it.  He let out a muffled gasp as he found himself in control of his hands, but when he tried to bring them up to pull the snout that had sealed over his own he found himself unable to even find a seam.  As he continued to stumble around he found he could still see, but as he looked through the eyes of the deer he looked down to find that his body had been almost completely covered by the deer's.  It was hard for him to move with the cock of the deer somehow thrusting into him while covering him like a living suit but he managed to stumble to the window once more and what he saw caused him to let out a muffled gasp of shock.

Not only had the deer completely covered him but he could see tendrils of bright pink slithering around the seams where he was covered as Steel reached up and grabbed the antlers that felt adhered to his head.  He was also fully erect and with every pulse and throb of the appendage that was growing deeper inside of him the tendrils coiled around him mimicked the sensation.  It started to feel like he was the one thrusting into himself as he saw his wings weren't the only thing uncovered by the parasitic creature, and as he stumbled on the hooves that had somehow engulfed his feet he could see tatters on the ground.  His clothes... somehow Daniel had melted the fabric right off his body as he saw that at least his wallet, keys, and phone were spared.

His phone!  While he wasn't sure who he would call it was at least something as he stumbled towards it, only to fall onto his chest from a particularly strong thrust of the cock inside of him.  It had stopped him in his tracks and as the humping into him increased the pleasure he was feeling grew so intense that he his mind could only focus on what was happening to him.  He managed to roll over onto his back and as he did he began to feel the tentacles that were inside him slithering in even deeper.

As Steel laid on the floor he could see the bulge of the white fur on his belly growing bigger as he could feel Daniel tightening around him.  The tentacle in his throat and tail suddenly stopped what they were doing and the foxjay wondered if he was done, only to feel something press against his lips and the ring of muscle that was stretched open.  Even the deer's eyes practically bulged out of his head as the assault of pleasure on his senses returned with renewed vigor, though this time it was because of an intense pressure coming from the tentacles pushing something inside of him.  He felt his stretched inner walls clamp down as they began to gush with something inside of him before an egg-like object could be felt traveling through them, causing the hybrid to writhe as it traveled through the tentacles inside him until it was pushed into his distended stomach.

Steel's hips continued to thrust upwards as he began to experience a bizarre alien orgasm, feeling his body spasm from waves of pleasure while his stomach continued to swell and gurgle.  Implantation... Daniel was implanting him with something as a second set of eggs joined the first in traveling through his system.  It was hard to even keep track of what was happening to him though as each time he felt something get pushed inside of him it caused a mini-orgasm to rock through his body.  Finally Steel's mind could no longer take it and his head flopped to the side, the encased deerjay being cocooned in the deer skin passing out while the tendrils in his ears broke off and slid completely inside of his skull...

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

A loud boom of thunder that rattled the windows caused Steel to open his eyes again, the foxjay looking up at the ceiling as he could feel the course commercial carpeting underneath his back.  It felt like had just passed out but as he slowly got up he didn't feel dizzy at all.  When he looked around at the empty store he remembered that the deer had just accepted his offer on getting a bunch of computers from him and how he excited he had been to fulfill such a large order.  Did he perhaps get too riled up and it caused him to faint... what was strange was that as he got to his feet he found that Daniel was nowhere to be found...

...nor his clothes.

A flush of embarrassment came over the hybrid as he looked around for something to cover himself with.  It didn't take long before he found not only a set of clothing but also his phone, keys, wallet, and a note from Daniel saying that it was great to be working with him.  Steel found it a bit odd that his client had left him passed out and naked in the middle of the store but as he put on the pair of sweats that thought was pushed out of his mind as he looked at the clock on his phone.  It was almost noon, and while he was coming back with a big sale he didn't want them to think that he had taken some extra time away from the office to slack off on the company time.

Once he had gotten completely dressed he ran out of the store and to the car, trying not to get too wet as he did so.  The fact that he had woken up the way he did had evaporated from his mind like a dream and as he drove back to the shop the only thing he could think of was the accolates for getting the sale.  He was so engrossed with his thoughts that he didn't notice that his stomach had pushed out past his shirt or that the white and orange fur of his stomach and chest shifted and swelled ever so slightly.  As he got back to the parking lot after driving through the store he did find himself adjusting his groin more than once, though he blamed that on the fact that he had seemed to have forgotten to wear underwear today.

The storm had continued to get worse as he got into the parking lot and the foxjay found himself getting soaked to the bone on his short jaunt from the car to the office.  As soon as he got inside he took out his phone and put it aside so it wouldn't get too wet along with his wallet and keys.  When he was done fishing those out he walked into the main lobby area and found the office to not only be unnaturally quiet but dark as well.  Just as he started to walk past the receptionist desk however he heard the door open and saw the cheetah receptionist walk out.

"Oh, there you are Steel," the cheetah said as he walked over towards his desk.  "We've been trying to get a hold of you but you weren't answering your phone; the storm knocked the power out to the building, so everyone just got sent home for the day.  I'm actually the last one out so I'm afraid you're going to have to get wet again since I'll be locking up the building."

When there was no response the cheetah looked up at Steel to find that he had an almost vacant expression on his face while moving towards him.  The second that he had looked at the feline he had felt something stir inside of him and suddenly he couldn't think of anything other then needing to get closer to him.  With the way the receptionist desk was set up it had disguised the fact that his stomach had swollen to the point of looking slightly pregnant, but just as the white distended fur began to deflate once more there was something else that was starting to push out the flesh.  Whatever was inside him had already been slithering up his chest and around his sides, but it wasn't until he had gotten inside and he finally saw something it wanted that it pushed forward in the infestation.

The cheetah had been shutting down his computer while he was waiting for a response and as Steel went around the counter he could feel something pulsating in his head, his body moving of its own accord it felt like.  His breath hitched in his nostrils as he could feel something tingling in his skull but when he saw the other man in his entirety all those thoughts drained out of his head.  But at the same time that he couldn't think of anything, but as he blinked his eyes a few time his brain felt amazingly clear with singular purpose.  When the receptionist finally looked up to see what happened to Steel he found the hybrid right in front of him with his groin twitching.

As soon as he saw that bulge growing in front of him the cheetah bolted upright, just in time to get pinned against the wall by the growling creature.  Steel felt like his body was on autopilot, running purely on instinct as the squirming sensation he had felt in his stomach before he got inside intensified.  He hadn't even realized it but his chest fur was practically squirming and as his eyes rolled back into his head he could feel something pushing up into his tongue.  For a brief moment he had thought of the deer that he had just met and how his muzzle acted, but as the cheetah continued to stare wide-eyed in horror it was the foxjay's tongue that pushed out past his lips, his jaws stretching unnaturally wide as the tip of his mutating appendage opened up.

Steel could feel his maleness practically busting the zipper in front of his pants as he could feel thick veins throbbing in his new tongue while the end of it spread out even more.  It had fleshy spines on the tips of the structure that stretched into a circle with webbing that connected them, forming into almost a cup while it finished forming.  The cheetah had been frozen in place after being pushed up against the wall and it made it easy for the infested foxjay's new tongue to clamp down over the muzzle of the feline.  As soon as the rubbery flesh suctioned itself to the other man Steel could feel tendrils pushing their way into his nostrils, watching with eager eyes as an inner tongue within the wriggling appendage pushed into the cheetah and almost immediately began to pump something inside of him.

It wasn't long before Steel could start to sense the thoughts of the other man, feeling his thoughts of fear and horror sublimate into pure pleasure while tendrils of parasitic flesh infested his mind.  The foxjay nearly fell forward as he felt his entire body practically convulse from the sheer amount of his own bliss he felt in taking this creature.  Almost immediately his stomach began to deflate and as he could feel his tentacle tongue pushing deeper into the feline's throat he could see something happening to him.  His head began to slowly sway back and forth and as Steel continued to infest him something could be seen pushing out his fur, hearing a loud squishing sound as several small tentacles pushed their way out from the exposed middle of his muzzle.

This was the purpose that Steel had been given, watching in rapt fascination as he saw the skull of the cheetah start to swell and shift as the parasite that was spreading inside of him quickly grew to infest him.  Once he had seen several smaller tendrils push their way out of the feline's ears he knew that this host was prepped for the next phase of the process, and since no one else was in the building there was no better time to do it then here and now.  Without even saying a word the cheetah just started to take off his clothing as Steel did the same with his wet clothing, letting it flop to the side as it exposed his entire body.  With his first infestation the parasite that had been planted inside him was spreading more rapidly, the hybrid eager to do the same as his hands grabbed onto the thighs of the feline and hoisted him into the air.

As their chests pressed together once more Steel could feel his insides squirming about again, though this time it was to modify his body more as he felt something slither out from the white fur of his chest.  it started with his nipples and as two tentacles pushed their way out it caused the infested foxjay's eyes to roll back into his head.  his body was already starting to evolve and as more emerged they formed two lines that went down in neat rows until they angled in to have two right above his groin.  His cock had long since given up the ghost of being normal as the slimy grey flesh wiggled around in the air before the prehensile appendage slithered to the exposed tailhole of the cheetah and pushed its way in.

The already infested cheetah's mouth opened in a silent cry of esctasy, though as Steel continued to push inside of him it quickly turned into a gurgle before something began to push up his throat.  The foxjay already knew what it was and he was more then willing to welcome them, leaning forward and having his chest tentacles slither through the fur of the feline while their muzzles met in a deep kiss.  As his mutated tongue pushed into the maw of the other man he could feel something brushing against his own lips that was more then the tongue of the feline, their bodies grinding together as Steel felt several parasitic tentacles push into his maw and down into his throat.

With Daniel having already augmented his flesh Steel was able to easily take them into his own throat to provide stimulation as the parasite inside him continued to manifest itself.  His fingers stretched and turned the same shiny grey as his maleness as they curled around the thighs of the cheetah, which he could feel tendrils already burrowing their way through the muscle underneath the spotted fur to take over this new man.  Steel hadn't been paying close attention to their actual act of rutting while his body was still changing but with every thrust he could feel something push up through his shaft, the eggs of unhatched parasite pushing their way through to be deposited into the cheetah.  There they would remain until he found a suitable host to spread them too as Steel hunched forward, feeling something growing out of his own skull while he felt tendrils of the parasite inside him wrap around his feet.

Steel could only let out muffled grunts of pleasure with their muzzles still stuffed by one another as his entire body quivered from the throes of his newest transformation.  He felt a pressure in his head as a pair of horns began to push their way out, though as his ears lengthened and tendrils spread out from them he realized that they were actually antlers.  His feet were getting the same treatment as the parasite wrapped around his toes and merged them together, becoming a pair of hooves as his spine popped from the spines growing out of the back of it.  The cheetah was also gaining a pair of antlers himself, but all the two could focus on was their infested bodies as Steel grew the first thrall that Daniel needed.

Though Steel felt he was still in control of himself he was unaware that in the increasingly brown fur of his head a second pair of eyes opened, these solid black orbs staring at the infested cheetah in appreciation but knowing that there was still a lot of work to do...