Modifying a New Lease

Jake couldn’t believe his luck; unlike most of the people that move to the city and find themselves in a cramped apartment with four other people the wolf had taken a gamble on an internet ad and found himself in a small house just outside the city. It was also near the train line and that meant that he could practically watch to the station before taking the twenty minute ride and walk to his work. He had also gotten lucky with a nice horse guy named Hank who owned the place and had allowed him his guest room to live in dirt cheap. He had only been moved in for a few weeks and the guy had cooked for him every night as well, which helped him get used to being on his own.

Tonight was a rather large pasta dish and as he put the empty plate down the horse man sat down with a beer in his hand. “How was it?” Hank asked. “I tried something new with that dish.”

“It’s just as good as everything else you’ve made,” Jake replied as he sat back and pressed his hand against his stomach, rubbing his swollen belly. “I remember I used to have a flat stomach before I came here, if I keep eating like this you’re not going to get me through the door. Are you sure that I shouldn’t be pitching in for the food bill?”

“I already told you not to worry about it,” Hank said with a smirk on his face. “You are already being extremely helpful to me. In fact, I think we should be seeing the fruits of our new partnership really soon.”

“Fruits of our partnership?” Jake asked in confusion. “What do you mean?”

The stallion just continued to give him a sly grin and took a drink of his beer, and as Jake looked him in the eyes he noticed something strange about him that he had never noticed before. The sclera of his eyes was completely black while his irises were a vibrant purple and it unnerved him slightly, especially with them staring directly at him. He decided he was going to go to the kitchen and take his dishes with him, and as he did he also realized that somehow he had gotten an erection and his cock was jutting straight out. The wolf felt slightly embarrassed that he had done that, especially with the one that he was rending from right in the room with him, before it slowly began to dawn on him that not only was he naked but the horse man was too.

“Wait, what’s going on?” The lupine asked in confusion as Hank stood up and revealed his own hefty member, which even for a horse looked big on him as his sack hung heavily beneath it. When he stared at the huge nuts the guy had his eyes widened as he saw the thick brown flesh shift a bit, like something was inside before he felt a pair of hands on his shoulder, before it started to become hard to hold a thought in his head. “Why do I feel so strange, and why are we naked?”

“We’ve always been naked together,” Hank replied as he slowly led the confused wolf away from the couch and down the hall to his room. “At least for the last year after you moved in with me when your parents kicked you out for being gay. Since then we had the rule that we wouldn’t wear clothes around one another, remember?”

Jake frowned slightly as he vaguely remembered only moving in a few weeks ago, but as he tried to hold onto those memories they were replaced with ones where he had come in to the house crying about his situation. The horse had been there for him to lean on and they had been secret lovers, sharing a bed despite getting vague flashes of being with naked women and watching straight porn. As soon as he thought that though the memories evaporated and replaced with gay smut that he and Hank watched together while stroking each other off. It all made sense to Jake, but there was still that lingering doubt in his mind as he suddenly found himself in the guest room he had moved into.

As the horse kissed the wolf he could see the remaining fears and inhibitions melt away from the lupine face, which caused him to smirk as he felt his cock twitch as his body got ready for the next phase. In reality the real Hank had been assimilated when he had gone deep into the woods trying to find deer and stumbled upon a parasitic creature that was a cross between a slug and a snake that was a deep purple. Before Hank could stop it the agile, slimy thing had slithered up into his pant leg and pushed into his ear, sliding inside of his skull and eventually taking over his mind after infesting him. Once it had completely subsumed and merged with the horse it immediately set about the next part of its plan, which was when he posted the ad and brought Jake into the fold.

It had taken longer than the parasite-ridden horse thought to get enough of his parasites into the wolf to start taking him over, slipping them into the food he made every day since the lupine would probably react poorly if he just shoved the tip of his infested cock into his ear and came. Going through the stomach was a rough route but after a few days he had managed to get the wolf to start walking around the house naked and then just now he saw the formerly straight male actually get a boner after exposing him to the gay porn that had been on the television. While it meant that his mind was slowly being taken over, tendrils sliding through his mind as parasite assimilated his normal brain, it also showed that the glamour he had essentially hypnotized the wolf with was starting to break down. That didn’t matter though, the horse had his prey exactly where he wanted him as he pushed the wolf up against the wall and pinned him there with his chest.

Jake moaned against the lips of the horse as the one he believed was Hank pressed his back against the cool wall, feeling his legs get raised up to wrap around the equine’s hips while the thick cock of the other man began to slide up between them. Even though he couldn’t see it the sclera of his eyes had started to turn black as he felt his own cock twitching, though as he looked down at the throbbing tool it wasn’t dripping the usual pre. Instead it was some sort of translucent purple goo that dripped out of his engorged shaft as pleasure seemed to radiate from it even with it being sandwiched between the two. “Fuck, Hank…” Jake said as the flared head of the shaft beneath him pressed up against his pucker. “I need you inside me.”

Hank was more than willing to oblige as he took the tip of his horse cock, the flesh of which was a pulsating purple, and pushed it up inside of the wolf. Even though this was the first time that he had spread the cheeks of the lupine open the creature could feel his work had already had an impact, the walls sliding easily around him as well as putting Jake into a realm of sheer ecstasy. With his prey focused on their lusts it was easier for him to ignore the changes happening within him, at least until it was too late. At the moment though there was only one thing that the horse was concerned with at the moment as he continued to push his cock into the yielding flesh of the other male and began to pump into him.

Though the wolf knew something strange was going on he was drowning in pleasure, especially as his landlord began to thrust up into him while pressing him harder against the wall. As his mouth hung open in bliss the flesh of his back began to stain the cracking drywall with purple, the fur bulging out as his body squirmed and writhed underneath it until several tentacles began to push out of his back. Jake clutched his arms around the head of the horse breeding him as his entire body spasmed and quivered as the new appendages poked through the damaged wall and began to wrap themselves around the studs that supported the beam. It anchored the wolf in place and even if he could get his legs to unwrap from the horse’s waist he would probably be dangling from where the tentacles held him in place.

As Hank continued to get rammed into though he was able to see that something was happening to his cock, though it was getting harder to see as his stomach began to distend. It looked like it was getting even thicker and longer and eventually started to slide up the horse’s body until it got to his pectorals. When he attempted to grab it and stroke himself while riding on the thickening shaft pumping parasitic goo into him Hank quickly grabbed his wrists and pinned them against the wall. There was a reason the creature hadn’t touched the shaft of the mutating wolf aside from it letting it press against his body and as the flesh started to creep up towards his muzzle he could see it becoming more flexible as well.

As Jake’s cock reached the three-foot mark something else was creeping up his body as well, though it was on the inside as his bloated belly and chest began to squirm with something underneath the fur just like his back had. The wolf was so delirious with pleasure that it simply added to the pleasure he felt as tiny tendrils sprouted from his nipples that began to push out into the air. As his neck bulged and more tendrils began to push out of his ears and nostrils the eyes of the wolf rolled back into his head, partially from being overwhelmed by the blissful sensations and also from the fact that his brain was being infested completely. Goo began to drip out from his muzzle as his tongue pushed out past his lips, which had begun to turn a similar shade of purple as his cock as it began to throb hard with its rapidly approaching orgasm.

The parasite horse sensed that the wolf was ready and finally took a hand and wrapped it around the pulsating shaft, but as he stroked it he angled the head the mutated member back towards Jake and as he felt the body of the other man tense up against his own he aimed it like hose so the thick goo splattered against the wolf’s face. Jake’s mouth was open in shock and as the parasitic cum covered him it immediately began to tighten to his face and adhered his head to the wall, and as the second jet hit him the liquid immediately started to run down and coat his body. With the tentacles of his back keeping him flush with the wall it didn’t take long before Hank had coated the entirety of Jake’s upper body with his own cum, watching the man squirm in ecstasy as he became trapped underneath the increasing number of layers as the euphoria that came from the parasites intensified as more of his body became stuck to the wall behind it.

Eventually Hank pulled his own cock out of the tailhole of the wolf, stepping back and allowing the legs and feet of the creature to dangle there as he continued to orgasm and coat himself. The parasite took the throbbing alien cock of the other man and stuck it against the goo of his abs, keeping it in place so it continued to spurt over him to finish the job. Already he could sense more parasite growing in the creature that he had bred and could see the wolf continuing to quiver as more of his body was assimilating, seeing the features of his body become slightly distorted as tentacles pushed their way out of the trapped body and into the air. This was only the first part of the parasite’s plan and as he went to Hank’s room in order to put on clothes it was time to go out for the night while he let the trapped wolf continue to incubate in the darkness with his never-ending climax.

A few hours later Hank pulled back into his driveway after having driven into the city, but as he drove into his garage and turned off the lights he wasn’t alone. After being at the club for almost an hour he had managed to attract a deer guy, and after slipping a bit of goo into his drink his new friend practically begged him to bring him home. As the horse looked over his passenger while he got out he could see that the deer was already starting to get aroused before looking over his lean, supple build. This one was definitely a twink and as he walked the deer towards his door he could feel him stumble slightly as he adjusted the hot pants he wore.

“Sorry about that,” the deer said with a giggle. “Didn’t realize how much I drank, luckily you’ll be doing all the work.”

The parasite horse smirked as he just gave the cervine a nod, though he knew that it was actually because the tiny creatures inside had already migrated up into his skull. Alone though it wouldn’t be enough to convert a creature, eventually the body would fight it off and flush out the infection, but for the moment it would serve his purpose as he led the deer into his home and down the hallway towards the guest bedroom. When they got to the door Hank turned him around and kissed him deep on the lips, which prompted the smaller man to lean up and reciprocate. As they became engrossed and sliding their tongues along the muzzles of one another the horse opened the door and practically lifted the deer off his hooved feet to go inside.

Inside the room was pitch dark, which increased when Hank took his own hoof and closed the door behind him. The deer couldn’t even see the one he was kissing anymore as he opened his eyes but his amorous lover seemed to know where he was going and as long as it led to a bed he was fine with it. Eventually the two stopped and the deer expected to be dropped down onto the covers at any second, but instead he found himself being stood in place as the horse continued to grope against him. He began to wonder if the equine wanted him to drop down to his knees but he suddenly felt the presence of the bigger man leave him, and when he tried to take a step to find where Hank had gone he found that something had wrapped around his ankles and kept him firmly in place.

“Hey… is this some sort of BDSM thing?” the deer called out into the darkness as he tried to feel out into the darkness for something that would tell him where he was, only to find nothing. “Because I thought this would just be a romp in the hay, if you know what I’m saying. I mean, I might be down for it, but you’re going to have to turn on the lights and show me what-“

The lights in the room suddenly turned on and as the entire space was illuminated in a purple hue the deer let out a gasp at what he saw. The entire room was covered in what looked like some sort of purple rubbery substance, including the floor he stood on, but what had caused such shock was the tentacles that protruded from the surface the waved about in the air save for the two that had coiled around his lower legs. The fuzziness of his mind suddenly cleared and he looked at the horse at the door and asked what the hell was going on, only to hear a gurgle behind him that caused him to slowly turn around. Had he not been secured to the floor he would have jumped to the ceiling as he saw what looked like a monstrous wolf pressed against the wall, though it was hard to tell the species with the huge swollen gut, massive clawed hands and feet, and multiple tentacles that emerged from his body including several in the area that was his mouth and several very large ones at the groin of the heavily mutated male.

“I think he likes you,” the horse said with a chuckle, though as he did his voice seemed to sound different with a slight hiss to it. “Just like he did with the other one I brought in.”

The deer was unsure what that meant until he realized the grunt didn’t come from the creature directly behind him, and as he looked down next to him he saw a muscular tiger that he hadn’t even noticed until that moment. The other man was on his back and had tentacles wrapped around most of his limbs, but what really caught the deer’s eye was that his entire body looked bloated and he had one of the cock tentacles from the one against the wall wiggling deep inside of him and stretching his stomach and chest out. The feline was also fully erect, though it was hard to tell since there was another one of the appendages that rose up from the floor between his legs that was completely suctioned around it. When the deer tried to get the tiger’s attention to ask him for help the other man just stared blankly at the ceiling with only giving the occasional gurgle of pleasure as his body moved back and forth from the tentacle thrusting inside his tailhole.

“I captured that one a few hours before you,” the parasite hissed, his voice becoming increasingly distorted as the deer turned his attention back to the deer. “He’s already almost finished, took to the assimilation quite well, and will soon be ready to protect the nest.”

The deer heard the tiger groan slightly and when he looked back over it appeared that the tiger was in the midst of some sort of orgasm, but as his chest began to heave more and more heavily the cervine gasped as the actual fur of the feline tore right between the pectoral. The body of the other man began to quiver and he started to become more active as thick, shiny purple claws pushed their way out of the tiger’s fingers, bursting out the ends like he was wearing some sort of glove as his hips bucked in the air. All the deer could do was stand there transfixed in horror as the tiger let out another loud moan that turned into a deep growl as his teeth grew longer, purple goo dripping down them as his muzzle started to push outwards before the lips, nose, and fur suddenly slid back like a Halloween mask and exposed the sleek, powerful new jaws of the transforming creature as tentacles slithered out of his maw. As the tentacles holding the mutating male down retracted the one that was pulled around the cock of the creature pulled off and a jet of bright purple cum hit the ceiling as the shaft writhed and bulged before it burst to reveal several larger tentacles just like the one that was attached to the wall.

Suddenly the deer felt something pull against his wrists and realized he had been so distracted with the growing monster that he didn’t see that several of the floor tentacles had wrapped around his arms. “Wait, please, no,” The deer said as he was brought to his hands and knees right next to the tiger whose arms bulged and caused the fur to rip as though it was some sort of clothing. “Just let me go, I won’t tell anyone about this, I promise! Don’t make me into one of those things!”

“Oh, I have no intention of making you into something like him,” the horse said, though his lips no longer matched with his mouth movements. As the deer looked up at the one standing over him it was like he was wearing an ill-fitting horse mask, and when he brought up his hands to cup his face he could see that just like the tiger there were purple claws that poked out from his fingers. “As you can see we’re about to outgrow this form, much like our new protector has, and I need a handsome and sexually desirable creature like you in order to lure more in to grow the hive.”

Despite the existential horror of the moment the deer couldn’t help but feel flattered by the comment, and that was mostly because the parasites that had been inside his mind had been assimilating the parts of his brain that dealt with fear. They had no need for such an emotion and since they had already mapped out lust with the encounters from their hosts Hank and Jake they were able to use it to distract the deer for what came next. With the cervine on all fours it was easy for the breeder the parasite had created out of the wolf host to push one of his cock tentacles inside the waiting hole, which had already been augmented to accept the insertion. As Hank stuck out his alien tongue and licked it against the side of the deer’s face the trapped creature felt his shorts get pulled off his body and something start to wiggle inside of him.

As the horse creature stood up a large chuck of the horse hide that had been covering his body sloughed off his arm, revealing the wiggling tentacles that made up his fingers and that had also emerged from his muscular limb. With a new lure in place and a protector parasite morphing next to him, the last vestiges of the tiger disappearing as a mane of tentacles grew down his back while his body was pumped full of even more goo to augmented his muscular body to that of a hulking beast, there was no more need to maintain the shell that he had grown within. Just like the pulsating purple flesh that was growing throughout the house his body would have been exposed eventually, now with his replacement getting the first taste of real parasites assimilating his insides the alien creature could have a bit of fun. While he could have just let the breeder take the deer he wanted to leave as much of the body intact as possible so that his new parasitic nature could be hidden, which just left the mind that needed to be assimilated as he gave his wiggling purple cock a squeeze before moving up to the head of the deer.

The trapped male was so inundated with pleasure that came from being stretched open to the limit from his tailhole that he didn’t even notice the increasingly alien horse had shifted his position. While he had taken some big cocks before nothing compared to the tentacle pushing up inside him, and as it got even deeper with every thrust the only things he felt was the intense pleasure of the insertion and an incredible feeling of fullness. When he looked down at himself he could see the thick width of the appendage pushing out his stomach and as it continued to push up his smaller body he knew in the back of his mind that it should have stopped by now. Though it did pause occasionally the throbbing parasite cock was relentless as it seemed to bypass all his organs, unaware that they were being assimilated, and start to push up into his throat.

Just as he could feel his neck begin to swell from the tentacle within however he felt the clawed hands of the creature next to him grab him by his antlers and something begin to push up into his ear. The parasites that had been in his skull already had made it so the tip of the parasite’s tentacle cock could start to push inside, and as it did purple goo almost immediately began to leak out from the eyes and nostrils of the deer as it flowed into him. “H-hey… wassat…” the deer tried to say as his eyes rolled back into his head, trying to form thoughts even as his brain was melted and assimilated while the alien cock pushed further into his earhole. “Whadya say… kinky… urk…”

The end of the deer’s sentence was punctuated with a loud gurgle as the tentacle that had been sliding up his throat finally emerged from his muzzle, causing a small torrent of purple goo to gush out of his mouth as his jaws were stretched out by it. Though it wasn’t necessary the parasites wanted to make sure that all of the assets of the deer were modified to bring more prey in and lure them to the nest in order to be assimilated, including his throbbing cock that had started to swell slightly despite being completely erect already. The former horse took his fingers, which had merged to three digits after being exposed to the air, and stroked the tentacle that continued to stretch out of the deer’s mouth as he began to thrust his hips forward and sink his cock deeper into the other male’s skull. Though some of the goo continued to leak out of the deer, including the opposite ear as his head was shifted back and forth through the motion of the thrusting, most of it remained sloshing around within the newly infected creature as the lips of the cervine’s muzzle grew wide with a smile while being wrapped around the tentacle that wiggled through his entire body.

The original parasite let out a hiss of triumph as he finished assimilating his new lure, his muzzle splitting open as the one that had grown underneath became like a set of mandibles. In the rush of ecstasy from the growing nest the creature thrusted even more into the deer whose head was pressed against his crotch and with the horse’s cock being large even before it had started to mutated the deer let out another gurgle as the tip pushed out through the other ear. The deer’s head and body were supported by tentacles at that point as the parasite thrusted even harder as he watched his own cock slide in and out of the ears of the deer. By this point the whites of the deer’s eyes had turned completely black and the irises had gone completely purple, which meant that the former horse was doing it completely for pleasure.

A low growl from the creature next to the standing parasite caused the creature to look down with his four eyes, mandibles flexing as he saw that the hunter protector he had created was ready to hunt. The last vestiges of his host’s body were the horse legs and hooves but as he started to walk the thighs ripped when the parasite’s legs popped into their new configuration and he stepped out with his new taloned, dragon-like feet. Any ability to communicate like he used to was long gone, but that didn’t matter as he could speak telepathically through the hive link to those that were also parasites. The one that had been the tiger itched to go out and find his own prey but as he walked out of the room and into the hallway he could see that the sun was just coming up and it would have to wait.

As the parasite strolled down the partially assimilated hallway however he looked into Hank’s room and saw the dim glowing light of the computer screen. Other than using it to put up the ad and to have Jack quit his job so no one would come looking he had left it dormant, but an idea came to his infested mind as he walked over and began to type on it with his new alien digits. Since he didn’t need to put up a picture he could put the ad back up on the site and see if he could get any new offers, by that point the deer would be ready to lure people in so that they could continue the process of assimilation. It wouldn’t even really be a lie, he was going to provide them with a new place after all.

Meanwhile as the sun rose over the sky another figure was on the property of the farmhouse, but as this deer sat beneath the rather large tree on a hill that overlooked the estate the parasites within had no idea of his presence. That was what Olavar preferred, and as he could sense the plans for them to spread it brought a smirk to his muzzle. This was his element, and though his brothers liked to think that they were the best at taking over areas they hadn’t seen anything like what he could do yet. That was about to change of course, Olavar thought to himself as he created a portal and stepped back to his own realm, he was just going to have to set up a few more demonstrations…