

Hypno Anthology - Controller

Steel couldn't believe where he was, standing in the middle of the ruins of a dais that he was taking pictures of. It was the first time that anyone had likely stood there in centuries and the only reason that the foxjay had found it was because he had been helping with drone data surveys of deep jungles. Though the others that were in his station thought that it was just an error in the data subsets or scanning calibrations the hybrid took it for what he thought it was, some sort of megastructure that had been grown over by the jungles around it. What most had just dismissed as the mountain in the deep jungle turned out to be a huge building that was covered in bright green, which even back in the day people were able to see it and had given it the nickname of the emerald mountain.

Though it had taken a fair amount of bribes Steel finally got a helicopter to take him out there into a clearing he had scanned that would be fairly close to the area where the scans had shown an entrance of the structure. Once he had been taken there, a rather arduous journey that cost him quite a few bucks, the foxjay used his wings and flew the rest of the way to get to the spot where he now stood. As he looked around he found that there were intricate carvings depicting what appeared to be tentacles and as he began to take pictures the only thing he wished was that he brought another memory card because he was pretty sure he would be filling up this one. Once he had finished with the dais he carefully followed the path towards the main entrance of the structure, avoiding the vines that hung down from the ceiling as he got to a door that looked like a large gaping maw.

It was a bit intimidating to walk into but as he turned on his flashlight Steel told himself that there was nothing to fear, though as he walked inside and shined the light around he was startled by what at first appeared to be a huge monstrous creature that stood in his way. When he took a second to catch his breath and looked it over however he found that it was just a statue that sat in the middle of the very large entryway. While the stone itself was innocuous the monster that it depicted was something terrifying indeed as its long tentacles stretched all over the floor to the point he had to be careful not to trip.

Along with the statue itself there were large holes that were in the floor that Steel made sure to take a note of them as he took even more pictures. It appeared that he had stumbled upon some sort of temple, though if the creature statue was any indicator he didn't think he would want to meet the god that it represented. If this was just the first chamber the hybrid found himself wondering what other types of things this place held for him further in as he walked past the statue and looked for another way in. As he got to the back of the large antechamber he found that with the sunlight streaming in he didn't need his flashlight for the moment, though as he turned it off and continued through another passageway he failed to notice the glimmering, glowing green eyes that were in the shadows near him that had been revealed by the darkness...

Another hour or so went by and though it was slow progress with all the pictures that he was taking Steel had found at least three more rooms that he documented with his camera. From what he could gather the creatures that this place worshiped were called the Bal'Kar, though that was a guess at best given that most of the area was written in symbols that he couldn't understand. As he got deeper into the temple area he also found that the light he got from the sun streaming in through the slats in the wall had been replaced with a bioluminescent green glow that came from the plants that were growing on the walls. It was a fascinating look and as even though he knew he shouldn't go in too deep the hybrid couldn't help but keep going down to see what else was there.

It wasn't until he had gotten to a fountain that had a dried fountain, the basin layered with a thick green residue, that Steel felt the presence of someone else in the temple with him. Had someone followed him into the megastructure? No... that would be impossible, only he and a few others even knew of its location and anyone following the helicopter would have likely been seen. Not to mention the fact he had to fly the rest of the way and didn't see anyone, which meant if anyone was there they would have had to found the information and gotten there to ambush him. Or... they were there the entire time, and while the concept of anyone still utilizing this space had not entered his mind before it certainly made an imprint in his mind at the moment.

With the green light everywhere Steel wasn't sure what had caused the flash of green light that he saw, but when he turned around to look at it he let out a slight yelp at seeing the presence of another standing there. With the low light it was a bit hard to see who it was and instead turned to his flashlight in order to shine a light on the one that had suddenly entered into his awareness. Though his fingers fumbled slightly with the switch he managed to turn it on and see who was standing before him, his eyes widening in surprise when he saw the border collie looking at him with his arms crossed over his chest. The lean, muscular male stood there without a stitch of clothing and though he was still shocked at the presence of another he found that his gaze kept drifting down to his exposed groin before looking back up at the smirking creature's face.

"It has been a while since we've seen another soul enter into this place," the canine man said as Steel continued to stare at him in shock. "My name is Neox, welcome to our humble abode."

"You... you really live here?" Steel asked in shock, Neox chuckling and nodding his head even more. As the man went up to shake his hand it felt for a second like there was something else there in the room, a flash of green light that he thought came from somewhere other than the glowing walls around them, but when he glanced about and saw nothing he quickly shook his head and then gave Neox a sheepish smile. "Sorry if I seem surprised, I wasn't expecting to meet anyone here, my name is Steel."

"Wonderful to meet you Steel," Neox replied in his cordial manner before looking back up the architecture that the hybrid had been admiring. "Do you like what you see around here? The Bal'Kar certainly have a majestic form, do they not?"

For a brief second Steel was about to say that they're rather terrifying, but as he looked back up at the statuary depicting the creatures themselves glowing in the green light the foxjays found himself nodding. "There is something rather powerful about their form, yes," Steel agreed before he realized that he was admiring artwork when the true find of the century was standing there staring right at his face. "You said you lived here, are you part of some sort of nearby village or tribe that still worships these entities?"

"Worship is certainly one way to describe it," Neox replied with a slight chuckle before nodding his head towards one of the doors in the structure. "This temple and the creatures within are far more than just creatures to pay homage to, they are woven into the very fabric of this world. Fabric which has been frayed if I'm being quite honest, but perhaps with your help we can mend it back up and bring the Bal'Kar back into the world."

Bring the Bal'kar back into the world... it was certainly not what Steel was expecting when he made his way towards this place, but Neox seemed insistent on showing him things deeper inside this place and a guide would be more useful than just wandering around without a plan. There was also something about the canine that just seemed like he could trust him, a feeling that was growing with every second that he walked with him. The entire time however there was something that was putting him ill at ease; it continued to feel like someone was following him, watching him, perhaps from the shadows as Neox insisted that his flashlight would not only be unnecessary but also potentially detrimental in seeing what this place had to offer. Steel was quick to comply and as he put the flashlight away he was led into another chamber that caused his jaw to drop.

This one was by far the biggest room of them all; not only did it have a central column of those tentacle creatures woven around one another but as they walked inside the two walked past a massive pit that was just one of many that were inside of the chamber. It was strange how everything looked so naturally carved out of the stone and yet there was purpose to it all, everything made for a reason as Neox had described it while they continued. The more Steel followed the more he found his focus starting to stray away from the history of this place, however, instead finding his fascination on the creature in front of him. For some reason he was intrigued more than just for the fact that he had been living all this time in a place that looked mostly abandoned, the foxjays unable to take his eyes off the other man even when he thought he saw movement out of the corner of his eye.

The two walked all the way around the huge chamber until they got to the other side of it where the walls had slightly obscured the area. Steel found himself at the source of the green glow that he had been seeing in the chamber as he looked down at the green water that flowed about in the shallow pool. It was incredible... yet not as much as the one next to him as he found his glance going back to Neox. The border collie seemed to recognize his confused attention and chuckled a bit, then going over and running a hand down his cheek. The touch was incredibly intimate but Steel found himself unable to turn away, instead looking right into the green eyes of the other man as they seemed to glow from the reflection of the pond.

"It's so nice to finally have someone fall under my sway after such a long time," Neox said with a chuckle. "And someone so cute too, you'll do just fine for what I need. Why don't you go ahead and take off those clothes for me, I would much prefer this if you were as naked as I was."

Though the words were somewhat startling for Steel to hear he found himself doing what he was told, his own mind telling him that it was rude to be clothed while his host was naked. It was a strange errant thought that he was following and as he looked at the other man looking out into the pool he swore he saw something there that hadn't been before. It was like when someone saw a floating strand in their vision, except that occasionally for the hybrid it was something black and shiny that crept into his vision. Every time he tried to focus on it though it was gone and with the green light that filled the area from the pool it was hard to distinguish that from the flashes. Once he had gotten done getting naked he wondered if the next step was getting into the pool, but Neox merely stopped and ran his hands through the orange and white fur of his chest.

"You won't be taking a dip quite yet," Neox said with a chuckle, seemingly able to read his thoughts as he continued to rub against his chest. "I told you that it's been a while since I've had someone all wrapped up, feeling that sweet desire mixed with confusion at where this lust was coming from. I want you to just relax and succumb while I take care of you, the reward for your curiosity will soon be in hand."

"I... feel very strange," Steel admitted as he began to sway a bit, the fact that he had just gotten naked and was standing in the middle of an ancient temple becoming second to the strange feelings that were welling up inside of him. "What's going on?"

"You're just realizing your true place," Neox explained as he slowly curled around him, Steel feeling like he was getting drunk and that there was a spotlight on the hybrid. "Give in, let the pleasure wash over you, and soon it will dawn on you what it is that you are. Fate has brought you to me so that you could finally fulfill your true purpose, one that I will be filling you with."

Once more Steel found flashes of green light and this time he thought he saw a green alien eye hovering in front of him and a terrifying creature fill his vision, but when he blinked a few times he found that the only thing in front of him was the visage of the

smirking border collie. Something definitely was not right there but it felt so good to just stare into the eyes of this creature, to allow him to caress his body, and when he leaned in for a kiss the foxjay found himself moving forward instead of back. Even with the briefest of moments when he saw a shiny black tongue, sharp, white teeth, and green slimy drool it didn't deter him from wanting to make out with this glorious creature he had only just met.

Neox seemed to realize just how much sway he had over the creature as he pulled back, Steel letting out a gasp as the thick tongue that had been practically pushed down into his throat retracted. As he took a step back the foxjay found himself unable to move and even when he wanted to say something all that came out of his mouth was gasps of pure pleasure. The border collie continued to circle around him and with the distance that he kept it was almost like he was daring him to try and run. There was nothing that he could do though and as he could feel pleasure coursing through his body he also found that he was completely erect.

"I think you realize now that you belong to me," Neox said with a grin, which as Steel continued to look at him there were... mutations on his body that hadn't been there before. "Ever since you stepped into my presence you were mine, you belong to the Bal'Kar. With you we will regain our foothold in this world and turn it into the paradise that it's supposed to be."

Steel groaned loudly as he felt a wave of pleasure surge through his body, his cock throbbing as he saw that Neox's maleness had turned shiny and black. It also dripped with a green goo that was similar to what was in the pit and the more he watched the more he noticed the border collie moved with an almost alien nature. "You can start to see it, can't you?" Neox said as the foxjay remained frozen in pleasure. "The corruption of the Bal'Kar seeping into your system, allowing you to see the means of which you have been enthralled..."

As Steel looked at the canine he started to see something else on him, something more than the green slime starting to drip from his tongue and cock that had turned completely black wiggling in the air. At first it looked like there was nothing there but as the area around the back of the border collie shimmered suddenly he could see something appear there. It caused him to gasp and to take a step back in the first movement he had done since Neox had approached him as a pair of shiny black tentacles had appeared on his back. His jaw dropped at seeing them wavering through the air and as he continued to stare at them he saw that the tips open and the petals reveal bright green eyes and smaller tendrils that caused him to nearly drop to his knees from the psychic pressure.

It was like he had just had an orgasm and suddenly not only did he feel the presence of the smirking border collie in his mind but also felt a web of strings that connected him with... something else, something big. It was hard for him to identify but as the hybrid caught a mental image of the pillar that he had seen on the way in he gasped as he realized that this wasn't stone work. They were other Bal'Kar... kept in stasis, waiting for the time when there would be someone to come and bring enough of their spawn into the world to replace those that had been destroyed when the megastructure was first created. Neox just needed someone to incubate the first batch and to signal that the world had once more found their place, and that would be... him.

But there was no fear in this revelation, not when those controller tentacles continued to beam down their powerful hypnotic energy directly onto him. They had been doing that since the beginning and the longer that he stood in their light the more they molded and reshaped his mind. He wasn't sure how long they had been doing it but considering he couldn't think of anything but pleasing this canine it gave him an idea of just how much this creature had wormed its way into his mind. All he could think of was getting that unnatural cock inside of him and from the ravenous look in the eyes the foxjay could tell that his wish would be granted very soon.

Once more Neox closed the distance between the two of them and this time instead of a simple kiss the mutant canine had a far more passionate idea of what to do with him. He was slowly laid down on his back and to his surprise the stone was soft underneath him as the other man laid down on top of his body. There was a warmth to his fur but something else that he couldn't describe, feeling the flesh almost writhing against his own as the creature used his hips to spread open the furry legs of the one underneath him. Already he could feel the tip of the prehensile member start to push up against the rear of the hybrid and with both Neox's eyes and his controller tentacles bearing down on him it was hard to think of anything but pleasure.

"Open yourself to me," Neox said in a sultry tone even as the fur of his muzzle began to split. There was more tears in the flesh of the creature as he was already starting to go bigger, and with the tip of the border collie's cock started to push into him and spreading open his tailhole. "You're going to make a wonderful incubator..."

Incubator... the words were drilled into his mind by the controller tentacles that were causing his face to slacken. He was so overwhelmed with the blissful hypnotic sensations that he almost didn't even notice the thick rubbery shaft starting to push into his tailhole. Even though it was a rather large insertion whatever Neox had done to him had allowed his inner walls to stretch out, green slime leaking out of his tailhole as the canine's head started to push past his own. As a pair of rubbery whiskers pushed their way out of Neox's snout he arched his back up and it allowed his now glowing green tongue to push into the foxjay's maw.

The sensation of being penetrated from both ends caused Steel's eyes to widen, but that only allowed more of the light of those glowing green eyes to shine into his own. This carnal act of pure unbridled lust was causing the hybrid to squirm as the one on top of him was doing everything he wanted with his new toy, his new egg sack as the guise of the border collie continued to slip. A muffled gurgle escaped from the hybrid's lips as he could feel more tentacles pushing out of the creature's chest, though

what stole his attention was the feeling of the Bal'Kar's cock pushing into him even more. Though it was hard to see with the quivering creature's form on top of him while it continued to grow bigger Steel could see that his stomach was already distended just with the wiggling, slimy shaft inside of him, and that was just the beginning as it looked like the semi-furry stomach of Neox bloated and swelled with large bulges sliding around inside it.

With what Neox had already told him it didn't much for Steel to know what those were; while he knew that this should freak him out there was a growing part of his mind that was feeling proud, knowing that his body was being used for something amazing. With his eyes reflecting the shining light of the controller tentacles his back arched as the alien cock inside of him continued to push deeper inside than anyone had ever done before. With the slurper tongue sliding into his throat in a similar manner he could feel the thick slime getting pumped into him and when the increasingly shiny neck of the transforming border collie bulged he realized that it wasn't just the ovipositor that was about to put eggs inside. Steel's body was shuddering and quivering as his stomach had already started to swell slightly just from the goo that had leaked into him.

"You are becoming wonderful," Neox said, the words drifting above the haze of pleasure as the foxjay realized that he was hearing the other man in his mind since his tongue was stretching out his maw. "Once you are stuffed full you will begin to change, but perhaps we can stall that transformation so that I can see that cute little foxjay body of yours release new Bal'Kar life into this world."

The mere sound of the voice of the mutant border collie in his mind caused his entire body to tremble, and the more he indulged in listening to it the more he felt completely connected to the other creature. It was even more powerful than the tentacles essentially spit-roasting him, though as the first of the bulges that had bloated out the now shiny black stomach of the creature on top of him began to move towards his holes through the pulsing appendages. Steel's eyes had rolled all the way into the back of his head and as the first bulges in the shaft of his cock pushed into his stretched out tailhole he could feel nothing but pleasure. This was his purpose after all, especially with the controller tentacles on either side of his head pumping the hypnotic energy into his mind.

Though Steel had been lost the second the obscured controller tentacles had laid their eyes on them the first egg pushing inside his hole solidified his new lot in life. His back arched and his fingers gripped against the rubbery ground as he could feel every inch of the cock inside him as the egg slid through it. Even as his inner walls were stretched wide to the limit the slime that leaked out of his mouth and tailhole was combined with the hypnotic conditioning making sure he felt nothing but pleasure. His back arched and as the first egg stretched out his stomach Steel let out a muffled cry and came hard, his cock spurting out green slime as a testament to how much he had been corrupted.

When he felt his stomach stretch Steel found himself blinking a few times before looking back up, his senses coming back to him as he saw not only the eyes of the creature, the border collie replaced with a black rubbery alien head with tentacles cascading down his neck, as well as the two controller tentacles. This time when he felt Neox speak it wasn't in words, but in strands of pure lust as he was told that he had just started his journey, the foxjay feeling his jaws stretch as the glowing green tongue that was in his maw swelled out and pushed the egg inside into his maw. This majestic specimen wanted the hybrid to experience the pure, unadulterated sensation of euphoric alien bliss before he turned completely as Steel felt it begin to push into his throat.

Steel wasn't quite sure what that meant, but that point he no longer cared as he could feel a second set of eggs starting to push in after the first set had already settled into his stomach. Though he had already orgasmed once the hybrid could quickly feel another one coming as the lust permeated his brain while more were pushed into his body. With each one that he swallowed down or that was pushed into his stomach through the one in the cock that had his insides stretched out. Though the ones being pumped into his gullet were incredibly sensual it was the ones in his tailhole that caused his hips to pump up, especially when the eggs hit his prostate from the alien creature that laying them into his rapidly inflating belly.

Time passed for Steel and he wasn't sure how long Neox had flooded his body full of eggs, all he knew was that when he was able to focus his eyes again Neox was gone and he couldn't even lift his head without feeling his stomach and chest jiggle. He let out a loud groan that echoed in the chamber as he brought his hands to his sides and slid them up... and up... and all the way up his stomach that continued to dome out. He felt massive and as the foxjay attempted to move he couldn't even get his feet to leave the ground. As he managed to get his head tilted to the side he found that it wasn't just because he was so bloated with eggs he could probably count them from the bulges in his fur, but also because shiny black tentacles slithered their way up his thighs while the rest of his legs were buried all the way to his knees.

When the hybrid attempted to open his mouth to try and call out for Neox the only thing that came out was green goo that stuck to his muzzle, feeling eggs practically pushing up to his throat while the muscles clamped down to keep them in. It still didn't stop the ooze from dripping down his muzzle and felt his still erect member doing the same, coating his fur as he looked up to see that the white fur of his stomach transitioned to a shiny black at the top. He was already changing... but whether accidental or intentional his transformation appeared to be rather slow, and as he pressed his hands against the squishy floor underneath him they sank down and could hear the sound of the border collie chuckling darkly inside his mind.

He was reminded once more that he would be his incubator... and that he wouldn't be just for one clutch of eggs. While his body was partially mutated the border collie wanted to make sure that he was stretched out and compliant while his energy was fed into the hive. Instead of being transformed he would be a carrier of the eggs that Neox fed to him, and would continue to

feed to him as he began to feel something slithering about underneath his swollen body. Whatever the Bal'Kar had done to him had allowed him to be so full of eggs without his normal physiology limiting him had worked spectacularly as even his pecs were swollen and lumpy while the objects within him could be felt slipping and sliding over one another.

While he was distracted by the feeling of fullness a tentacle not unlike the cock of the one that had filled him formed out of the floor, slowly pushing into his restrained body as it caused his entire body to practically convulse. As it slid inside and stretched out his walls that had been holding tight to keep the eggs in him and bathed in the slime that still oozed out of his mouth and nostrils. When the tentacle pushed deep into his tailhole there it caused him to moan, and as he looked back while he did he saw another tentacle looming over him like a snake. It had taken advantage of his open mouth and pushed into him to connect him completely with the hive, and while the shiny black flesh of the Bal'Kar was incredibly slow in creeping over his body there was something happening to him as he felt his shoulder blades shift.

Steel's eyes widened and he let out a muffled grunt as a pair of tentacles pushed out of his shoulders, his eyes blinking as the tips circled around into their field of vision and opened into a set of glowing eyes looking down at him and bathing him in warm, familiar light...