Secret Plushies

Dennis walked down the street of the city with his hands in his pockets, sighing to himself as the man looked up from where he was walking only to make sure he didn’t run into anyone. While it was the middle of the day there were still a few people that walked the streets, though he wondered how many of them were looking for a job like him. It was hard to get back into the job market being in his early forties after having just lost his position but he knew he had to do it, he had always had the itch to keep busy and didn’t feel like coasting on unemployment. The only thing was that the market seemed to be rather tight at the moment with the last few attempts that he could remember leading to nothing.

As he stopped for a second to catch his breath he found himself on a street with a row of boutique shops, places with specialty goods that couldn’t be bought in any of the more general superstores that were about. He had thought about running a business like that himself and thought that he would be rather good at it, though for now he just wanted to find a place that he could go to and put in his hours as he tapped his foot on the ground. Just as he was about to start walking again though he noticed that one store that the had stopped near actually had a help wanted sign up, though he had to take a step back from reading it as a parent came out with their kid that was holding a lion plushie that was almost as big as they were.

Stables of Fun… he had never heard of the store before, Dennis thought to himself, but then again he was a bit too old for things like stuffed animals. The only other words on the sign said that there were details about the job inside and he shrugged his shoulders before going to the door. While he felt a bit silly walking into a plushie shop there was something about working in a store like this that intrigued him enough to check it out. As he walked up the few stairs and up into the main showcase area he could immediately pick out the workers that were in the area as they all seemed to be wearing some sort of plush suit that covered them from head to toe.

Dennis mused if being a furry was one of the requirements for the position as he looked around before he finally found the job posting he was looking for on the wall next to the registers. It was for a job on the sales floor, which meant that he would probably have to be in one of those costumes, and he was surprised to find that the pay was almost as good as the job he left with options for commission as well. Hell, he might have switched to working here instead of his old job, and from the way the people in the costumes moved about he had to imagine that there was a way to keep cool while in them if they worked a full shift. As he was about to consider putting in a resume he felt the presence of someone behind him and turned to see a man in a sheep plushie outfit with a top hat standing there.

“Well hello there!” the suited man said as he bounced from foot to foot, his voice somehow clear despite seeing the permanent smile on his painted on face with no other holes. “My name is Arthur Woolsley, and I am the owner of this shop! I see that you are interested in our sales floor position?”

“Oh, um, I guess I am,” Dennis replied, crossing his arms and tapping his foot as he looked the other man over. “I have to admit your offer does seem really good, but I’m guessing that I’m going to have to wear one of those suits?”

“Indeed you will!” Arthur replied eagerly. “Don’t worry though, with our patented suits you won’t even know you’re wearing it! Why don’t you step inside my office and we can have ourselves a little conversation about you working here, in fact if you really are interested I’m free to interview you right now.”

Dennis was taken slightly aback at the speed for which the owner of the store was operating, but he was intrigued enough by the position as well as what the work would possibly entail. He followed the energetic sheep plushie man up into a back area and a set of stairs that led to his office, and after a rather brief series of questions and a small explanation of the job he was surprised to find that there was a contract in front of him along with a job offer. Had he really just walked into a job like this, Dennis thought to himself as the other man handed him a pen, and was he really going to take it? While part of him thought that this was the work for some teenager he realized that with the suit on no one would know who he was, and after a bit of mental deliberation he decided to go with it and signed his name on the paper.

“That’s the spirit!” Arthur said as he took the contract and put it in his desk. “I have one of my associates coming with your new uniform and instructions, once you have it on you can begin training immediately.”

“Wait, like right now?” Dennis said in slight shock.

“Unless there is somewhere else that you need to be?” Arthur asked as he continued to bounce up and down slightly, the sheep’s hands folded into one another as Dennis looked down for a second before he just shook his head. “Excellent, welcome to the Stables family, your suit should be down waiting for you in the break room.”

Dennis stood up and shook Arthur’s hand before heading down the stairs once more, his mind still reeling slightly at what just happened. Somehow he had gone from just walking down the street to getting a job where he had to wear some sort of mascot costume in less time then it would have taken him to order a cup of coffee. When he got down to the main breakroom he saw that there was a box that had his name on it sitting on the table closest to him. Part of him wondered if this was some sort of prank, especially when he walked over and opened it to find a horn sticking out of it right at him.

For a few seconds Dennis wasn’t quite sure what to think as he pulled up the bright white horse head that the horn was attached to, which he guessed meant that it was actually a unicorn head. It didn’t hurt that there was a rainbow ponytail that ran all the way down the back of the neck as he set it aside and pulled up the rest of it. Though he was expecting it to be the same plushie material like those that were outside in the showroom he found that this suit felt like it was made of dazzling white leather. As he handled it though it was surprisingly light and flexible and definitely well made as he set it aside and looked through the rest of the box to make sure he didn’t miss anything and found instructions for how to put it on.

First step, get naked. The bluntness of the instruction made Dennis blink a few times and when he continued to read on there was a note that told him where the dressing rooms were. It made sense for a store that made all their employees wear a costume to have them and when he went to where the instructions told him with the suit in hand he found himself in a small room that was only slightly bigger than a walk-in closet with a bench on one wall and the mirror opposite of it. Once he was inside and the door closed he did what the note told him and got out of his clothing.

For a few moments he debated on whether or not he could keep his underwear on but it did tell him to get naked, so he sighed and pulled them off. As he caught a glimpse of himself in the mirror Dennis sighed loudly and turned away; the years of just sitting at a desk and not doing anything had not been kind to his physique, to the point where the padding of the suit would probably be an upgrade. When he examined the white leather suit he found that it was a neck entry and that the leather stretched more than he had imagined, which as he put his foot inside he found that there was some sort of slick gel-like lining inside of it. That definitely made it easier for him to get inside and also wondered if that was how they were able to stay in them so long as the cool material pressed against his legs as he sat down.

As soon as he got to the hooves that were built into the suit he found that the gel contoured his feet so that they managed to fit comfortably inside. When he had to stand up in order to get the leather outfit around his waist he found that he was actually able to stand on them better than he had thought. He wasn’t going to be winning any marathons, nor would he want to be seen in them as he looked down at the gold-coloration on them, but he might be able to at least walk around on the sales floor without face planting into the tile. With the aid of the gel within he was able to get it up over his chest and eventually pull his arms down inside of it, feeling the suit cling to him as he pulled it up to his neck to complete the look.

Dennis took a second in order to look at himself after he had smoothed out the leather to fit the contours of his body and found that he actually liked what he saw. The bulky suit had managed to conform to him rather well and the padding of the leather inside made him look like a muscular athlete in a white leather bodysuit rather than the pudgy middle-aged man that was underneath it all. If it wasn’t for the gold hooves that capped the end of his legs and the rainbow tail that hung behind it he might have considered wearing this every day for how good it made his form look. But he wasn’t there to admire the goods as he adjusted the groin of his suit that was completely smooth without a bulge, and once he had given himself one more look he took the unicorn head and shook his own before taking it and pulling it up against his face.

It was a bit of a struggle but eventually Dennis managed to get it on, clopping his hoof foot on the ground as the leather smushed his face before it finally settled into the darkness. As he got everything into place he felt that there was something there that he hadn’t seen before, a leather collar that went around the opening of the suit. Though it was hard for him to navigate since he couldn’t see out of the suit he eventually got it around and clasped it shut, which no doubt hid the seam of the two pieces as he adjusted the muzzle. As he remained shrouded in darkness he wondered how he was going to see at all, only to suddenly get temporarily blinded by lights that came on.

For a few brief moments Dennis couldn’t see at all, but as his eyes adjusted he suddenly found that he could see again. Was this some sort of camera technology, he wondered as he continued to reorient himself with the space he was in, or did the suit just have lenses that could be darkened? He wasn’t sure what the use was for the latter but as he was about to leave he suddenly saw that there was something standing at the door. He jumped slightly when he saw what looked like an anthro horse standing there, except that he looked like one of those wire frame avatars except smoother as he saw it smile at him.

“Hello, and welcome to your Stables training program,” the horse avatar said. “My name is Simon, and I’m here to guide you through the orientation program in order to maximize your work output and efficiency! Can I ask you what your name is for identification purposes?”

“Uh… I’m Dennis,” Dennis replied, jumping slightly as he heard a buzzing noise.

“Oh, I’m sorry, it appears that name does not match,” Simon replied. “Can you please tell me your name?”

“It’s Dennis!” Dennis said in a slightly angrier tone, huffing and tapping his hoof when he once more was buzzed. “What the hell?!”

“Invalid name,” Simon said. “It appears that you are experiencing raised stress levels, engaging in the stress reduction protocol.”

Before Dennis could even ask what that meant he suddenly found himself standing on a beach, the waves lapping on the shore as Simon continued to stand there. He also thought he heard flute music and as he looked out at the water he saw dolphins jumping out of the water. “Relaxation scenario started,” Simon said. “How are you feeling?”

“Actually… this is really nice,” Dennis admitted before turning back to Simon. “What is all this, VR? What is this suit anyway?”

“You,” Simon replied simply, and as he turned to look at him in confusion the avatar simply stared at him before asking him to clarify. “I have determined that in order for maximum efficiency to be achieved you are to be your suit and have worked at the Stables for some time now while the information is being downloaded directly into you. Once you have achieved complete unicorn we will work on personality and identification modulation.”

“Wait, what?” Dennis asked as the horse avatar disappeared along with the beach, only to have the scene shift around him so that he stood on a cloud that seemed to be high in the sky. The unicorn-suited man raised an eyeridge as he saw that the one he was on acted as a platform and that a number of them were attached by rainbows as he saw all manner of strange things including what appeared to be a mountain made out of candy. “What the hell…”

Dennis felt his eye twitch slightly as he wondered where in the world he could possibly go to get Simon back and tell them that this was a mistake, but as he thought about trying his luck on the rainbow bridge something landed near him that caused him to turn. “First time, huh?” the equine creature said, the man also clad in a white leather bodysuit and hood except for no horn and a pair of feathery wings. “Name’s Charlie, what’s yours?”

As he was about to respond the unicorn suited man found it wasn’t coming to his mind, even though he had just called himself it a few minutes ago when he talked to Simon. “I… I don’t know,” the unicorn admitted. “That’s so strange.”

“Eh, it’s still probably coming to you,” Charlie replied as he looked around. “Man, I do not know what possesses Simon to think that this is what a unicorn world would look like, I think he just spends too much time on-line personally. You want to go somewhere that’s at least a little more normal, unicorn?”

Unicorn… that was something that was more familiar to him at least, and as he took the Pegasus by the hand he suddenly found himself getting lifted off the cloud and away from the rainbow laden world that he had been dropped in. For a few moments there was nothing but fog but the other man seemed to know where he was going. All the leather unicorn could do was hold on as the muscular winged horse man continued to fly until eventually the two could see land once more. It was sunset in this area and eventually Charlie brought the two of them to a courtyard that was surrounded by marble pylons that had a fountain in the middle of it.

“Welcome to the land of myths and legends,” Charlie exclaimed as the unicorn found himself on his hooves once more while the Pegasus held his arms out and gestured to the bay. “Still a bit fantastical, but at least you won’t feel like you’ve been trapped in the notebook of an eight-year-old girl. You should have seen your earlier iterations, you actually had the ability to throw up candy… man, that probably traumatized some kids. Of course, I don’t have to tell you how you’ve gotten better.”

“How I’ve gotten better?” the unicorn asked. “What do you mean?”

“Well that’s what you are, aren’t you?” Charlie replied with a question of his own as he went over to a padded daybed and lounged out on it. “Unless you are the horniest horse I’ve ever seen, which I wouldn’t mind either. That being said you want to fool around after getting out of that technicolor nightmare or what?”

The unicorn found himself confused on several fronts with what the winged horse had just said, watching as Charlie picked up a bunch of grapes that hadn’t been there before and ate from them. This creature kept telling him that he was a unicorn, but he thought that he was something else, wasn’t he? There was something there, though every time he thought back to it all he could think about was being on that cloud in the middle surrounded by rainbows that seemed to swirl around him. It was like the multihued spectacle was making it hard for him to think of anything before it, not to mention that there was the fact that when he looked back at the Pegasus he was sprawled out on the couch showing off his muscular physique and slowly stroking his black leather cock.

As the unicorn was about to say that he didn’t even have one he felt something twitch between his legs and his head tilted down to see the shiny gold leather cock that hung there. That definitely wasn’t there before, and as he gave it a squeeze he felt a tremor of pleasure go through his entire body. In fact as he brought his hand back up his flat stomach and firm chest he found that it was like touching himself, which started to make sense if he was a unicorn. He couldn’t remember what he had been before, if anything, and plus as he stretched out his body he found the strong, supple form to be extremely pleasing to him.

Once more he heard Charlie beckon him and saw that the Pegasus was completely erect and sitting on the daybed now. While part of him found the situation to be unusual his inner voice just said because he was in a new place, that the temple-like setting was somewhere that he hadn’t been before as he found himself stepping closer. There was something about the way the handsome horse man looked at him, how his body shifted and moved to entice him, everything about it seemed so right to him. The other equine said that this was what leather horse men did, they entertained children and sold plushies during the day and had much more adult fun with one another during the night… as well as other adults that happened to come into the Stables of Love.

Stables of Love… that was where he worked, the unicorn thought to himself. He suddenly remembered other leather stallions that would tie him up and bred him, the images in his mind becoming very sexual as his golden cock continued to harden until it was completely erect. The Pegasus seemed to watch him in interest and reached out to stroke his length once it was jutting out, which caused the unicorn to groan. As Charlie tapped the gold horn on the unicorn’s head he said that he knew of a way in order to make sure that they could both get some pleasure from one another’s mouths without him risking being impaled in the stomach.

Charlie motioned for the unicorn to join him on the couch as he laid down on his side, telling him to go in the opposite direction until he found the black hooves of the other man nearly on top of his head. After a bit of further adjustment the unicorn found his head pressed between the thick legs of the other man and the rather impressive leather cock pressing against his muzzle. Though he felt a little anxiety at this the rainbow-maned equine found the situation to be too enticing to pass up, especially with such a beefcake that had brought him there. He quickly found himself nuzzling on the thick member and as he did he felt a tongue on his, which caused him to shiver and Charlie to chuckle before he did the exact same thing to him.

With the ice broken the two began to both enjoy one another, the unicorn huffing as the rainbows in his mind continued to swirl around his brain and make it hard to think of anything but the pleasure he was receiving. What he was getting was memories of his time both in Stables of Fun and Stables of Love, though for a moment he was confused when he saw two different creatures that were standing there. One was a plushie unicorn that had a completely smooth groin like he remembered before, his leather skin replaced with a soft fluff that also hid his more masculine features and rendered him a soft, huggable stuffed animal that just happened to walk and talk to help others whether it was on the floor or cuddling in a private room. The other was a leather unicorn that found himself tied up and bound more often than not, casually having sex with others like him just like he was doing with the Pegasus as they both began to envelop the other’s cock in their maws.

As other images and thoughts started to bubble to the surface the unicorn didn’t concern himself with any of them, not when he had a studly winged stallion slurping on his shaft while the tongue of the man managed to stretch down and fondle his sack. Charlie had been right about one thing, he mused as he tried to reciprocate and ended up getting the larger shaft pushed down into his throat that he was able to easily take, he was an incredibly horny unicorn. As soon as he identified as such any residual tension in his body seemed to melt away and he felt himself melting in the embrace of the other stallion as the hands of the Pegasus grabbed onto his butt. The unicorn felt everything start to shift in his mind and it didn’t take long before a dreamy look crossed over on his face as the thick horse cock stretched his lips and started to buck into him. His own groin was being pushed into the muzzle of the Pegasus and before he even realized he found that the pleasure rushing through his system reached its peak and they both orgasmed hard.

The unicorn let out a muffled grunt as he had to grab the other leather horse man by the hips as well in order to keep his head from bouncing back as they both shot their loads into one another, though instead of cum it almost felt like some sort of oil was running down his throat instead. “Ah, I see they kept the flavored version for you,” Charlie said after he pulled off of the gold cock with a loud slurp. “Now that was fun, and you don’t have to worry about falling off a cloud and plummeting through the sky.”

Both leather equines chuckled at that as the unicorn pulled off as well, the two sighing pleasurably as they shifted their positions so that the Pegasus laid behind him with his chest pressed against his back. “Not many jobs where you can count this as a benefit,” Charlie stated as he stroked down the unicorn’s chest. “How long have you been working at the Stables anyway?”

“Oh, I guess a couple years at this point,” the unicorn replied, the momentary sense of being unsure of what to say evaporating instantly as he spoke confidently. “Most of the time I just worked on the sales floor but recently I’ve been going into being a Cuddle Buddy, and while I don’t really work the Stables of Fun floor I just recently got the new upgrade so I can go into this world, which I have to say other than the rainbows on the brain is a lot of fun.”

“Yeah, ever since the nexus lords buried the hatchet Arthur and Vincenzo have come up with quite a few group projects,” Charlie said. “Being able to connect like this is one such thing, the chance to chill and relax… lay back and enjoy the view…”

The unicorn once more found himself smiling as he took in what the Pegasus said. It was nice to just sit back and chill as the winged horse said, making him wonder why he would ever feel the need to work so hard when he could just relax and take life in stride. He supposed that was what being a unicorn and working at the Stables was all about, something in his mind clicking that this was the way to act and live. As he thought about asking Charlie if he wanted to go for a swim in the bay and have some fun in the water the wire frame horse appeared in front of him.

“Ah, I apologize,” Simon said as the unicorn sat up along with the other man behind him. “I see that personality parameters have already been set, which means that set-up is almost complete. Can I ask what your name is for registration purposes?”

“My name?” the unicorn asked, both Simon and Charlie nodding in response. For a few seconds the golden horned equine looked a little perplexed before his face turned to that of realization as a big grin crossed his muzzle once more. “It’s Gabriel.”

“User name recorded,” Simon replied. “All parameters have been met, your upgrade is complete and scans indicate that maximum unicorn has been reached. You have been authorized to have the rest of the day off and to use the Stables of Fun as you see fit, congratulations.”

Gabriel grinned and asked Charlie if he would see him there, which the Pegasus said he probably would later once he got done with work for the day. A few seconds alter the rainbow-maned horse disappeared completely as Charlie waved him off, then let out a pleasured sigh and sat down on the daybed only to see that Simon was looking at him. “I noticed that the reason for my delay was that you had used your authorized access privileges in order to move him out of the designated unicorn zone,” Simon asked. “For quality purposes I do have to inquire as to why you thought he needed to be moved.”

Charlie sighed and rolled his eyes as he got up from the couch. “If I told you once I told you a million times Simon,” Charlie said angrily. “The unicorn world would be something like this, you know that back in the day it was believed that they used to stab people to death? Where’s that in your rainbow road, brony bedroom looking, friendship is magic world that you created for them?”

“I just took data and extrapolated it into a world that I believed best represented them,” Simon replied nonchalantly said. “I am detecting that you are upset, if I can inquiry-“

“You know why I’m upset!” Charlie said as he rubbed his side before opening his wings and flying off. “Fucking candy mountain!”

Back in the real world the unicorn that had been sitting silently and completely motionless for a few minutes suddenly began to move around again, the golden eyes looking around as everything that had just happened as a slight tremor went down his body. As he got up he saw a pile of clothes there and tilted his head in slight curiosity before gathering them up and leaving the room to toss them in the trash can. Someone was shirking their breakroom cleaning duties, Gabriel thought to himself, and just as he was getting ready to go out into the showroom to work he remembered that he had been given the rest of the day off. Instead he went over to the opposite door and was immediately greeted by the neon lights and smell of leather that came from the Stables of Love.

When he got inside the main stables he saw that there were already a few leather stallions geared up despite it being rather early, with two of them being a black and white leather and brown leather horse that walked up to him. “Hey, it’s about time that we got a unicoof!” the black stallion said before the brown one elbowed him in the stomach hard enough to knock the wind out of him, which was saying something since Gabriel knew that as plushie creatures they didn’t need to breathe even though it seemed like the one he knew as Abara sucked in a mouthful of air. “I mean… great… to see… you… again…”

“I see that you’re back from your upgrades,” Kaitos said with a grin on his muzzle as Abara held onto his stomach before falling to the floor. “Don’t mind him, he’s just being a drama queen. Did you enjoy your time in the virtual world?”

“It was… interesting for sure!” Gabriel replied with a sheepish grin. “I met a pegasus in there, he was pretty cool, he said that he would come down and join us after work.”

“Ah, given the wings he must be helping our brother store out with something in the virtual realm,” Kaitos mused as he ran a hand down his rainbow mane all the way down to the small of his back. “Abara and I are free right now, though I hear that right now they’re looking for a few extra people in the front that would get double time if they pull a later shift. You interested in doing something like that?”

The unicorn thought for a second before chuckling and shaking his head. “Nah, I’d rather spend some time with you guys,” Gabriel said with a grin as he tapped his hoof on the floor. “Life’s too short, you know?”

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For the next week Gabriel found himself enjoying his usual work routine, which was either being a Cuddle Buddy for the front or lounging about in the back rooms. More than once Abara and Kaitos had managed to get their hands on him and seemed to take great joy in stringing him up, often the two taking turns on stuffing his muzzle or tailhole with their thick members. Sometimes Charlie would come over and he would relax on the daybed as the winged horse laid on top of him and lazily thrusted into him while one of the other two would take advantage of his prone state to have him deep-throat them. When no one was available to play with after his shift he would also sneak back into his room and stand there watching a rainbow-colored swirling pattern that was on the screen, lulling him into a state of trance so deep that his mouth hung open and drool dripped from his mouth as he stroked his golden cock.

As the week came to the end Gabriel was helping the special events counter for the day, the weekends normally being when the Stables of Fun would hold a promotion to draw in more customers. As Arthur came down he saw the unicorn behind an ice cream counter handing out scoops of rainbow sherbet to squealing kids. “Uh… Kaitos?” Abara said as the two were right behind the plushie sheep. “That sherbet… that didn’t…”

“Oh no, Simon learned his lesson after that whole debacle,” Kaitos replied, both of them snorting until a look back from Arthur caused them both to once more straighten up. “Sorry, I know, we don’t talk about the incident.”

Arthur just shook his head and went over to the unicorn, who stopped what he was doing to look over at his boss. “Gabriel, could you please come to the office with me?” Arthur asked. “We have someone that will be taking over for you, plus you’ve been working rather hard so I thin you could use a break anyway.”

While the unicorn wouldn’t say no to a free break he found it slightly disconcerting that both Arthur and the two supervisors of the Stables had come to see him. Had he done something wrong? He tried to think back on what he could have possibly done as he went over and gave the apron he had been wearing to the plushie horse named Tex before heading to the break room. The three were already up in the office and hadn’t waited for the handoff, which meant that Gabriel had to go up the long set of stairs completely alone as he felt his fingers fidgeting.

When Gabriel got to the door of the office and found that it was open, causing him to swallow hard before pushing it and going inside. He saw Arthur sitting at his usual spot behind the desk with Abara and Kaitos sitting on a couple of chairs in the corner, the Arabian twirling a familiar-looking cane in his fingers before he sat down in the chair opposite the sheep plushie. “Well, you’ve been working here for a week now,” Arthur said as Gabriel tapped his hoof against the floor, the unblinking eyes looking straight at him as the unicorn thought the statement strange since he believed that he had been working here for years. “I know that it’s a little confusing but just bear with me, how did you find your time here at the Stables?”

It didn’t take much to prompt the unicorn to start gushing about everything, from the perks and benefits of his body to the laid back and casual atmosphere that worked well with him. He also stated that everyone was so nice to him, hearing the two leather horses in the corner snicker when they mentioned them by name, and that he couldn’t think of anywhere else he would want to work. To Gabriel’s surprise he found his boss didn’t write down a thing that he said, and when he finished talking he was asked a few more questions about things like the Cuddle Buddy program and things like that. Once they were finished Arthur stood up and nodded to the two leather horses, who also got up as well.

“We have something that we need to tell you Gabriel,” Arthur said as he nodded to Abara, who tapped the cane on the ground. “You are actually not a leather unicorn.”

Gabriel let out a gasp as the rainbow-colored haze lifted from his mind, showing him the human that had come into the store looking for work and quickly being hired by the Stables of Fun. “So you’re saying… that I’ve just been working here a week?” Gabriel, though he remembered his name was Dennis, said in shock. “That you somehow managed to hide my human side from myself?”

“Actually… it goes a little bit deeper than that…” Arthur said as he nodded once again to Abara. This time the leather horse tossed the cane at Gabriel, and as he grabbed it he tapped it on the ground at the same time his hoof did. As soon as his fingers wrapped around the smooth, polished wood it was like a lightning bolt had hit his brain. The other three watched as the horn retracted in his head while white wool began to emerge from the leather, his frame quickly shrinking down until it was the same height at the sheep plushie that was in front of him.

The transforming man put his hand against his face as the equine muzzle also sunk back in, his mouth merging together and his nostrils turning to painted dots on his face as the hand holding onto the cane tapped it once more. The changes were rather quick and as they finished up he reached over and grabbed the top hat off the other head and put it on his own as a dapper vest suddenly appeared around his stuffed sheep body. “Well then, good show everyone,” the real Arthur said as the last of his unicorn body disappeared. “I suppose there is just one more thing that we have to do.”

Arthur took the end of his cane and tapped it on the forehead of the fake sheep plushie, watching as a lion mane immediately sprouted out from the head of the disguised plushie while his frame quickly grew larger like he was being swelling with stuffing. Abara and Kaitos walked over and sat down on the chairs opposite Arthur’s as he took his position back at the head of the desk while the other version of him became a huge lion plushie wearing a pair of overalls. It looked like everything went according to plan, Arthur thought to himself as he sat down while growing used to his form once again.

A few weeks ago Arthur had started to wonder if those that were in his store were really happy with their jobs or if they were just saying that because he owned the place. Since he didn’t have quite the same powers as the nexus lord that created him and he didn’t feel like taking the metal vulture’s offer to have security cameras installed everywhere he decided to do a bit of his own investigation. Since he wanted to get a complete perspective on the hiring process from start to finish. The easy part was getting Abara and Kaitos in on it as well as convincing Benji to be him for a week, the hard part had actually been to find some way to turn himself into a human.

Eventually after a bit of help from a fellow sheep he was able to get what he was looking for, becoming human with no recollection of his life as a plushie that owned the store he was attempting to get a job in. He had also made sure that no one else knew of his little endeavor aside from the three that had to be in the know as he wanted everyone’s reaction to be as genuine as possible. He had decided on a unicorn because it was a unique suit that no one had attempted to do, not after… the incident… and it made sure that he didn’t find any favoritism from the other leather horses or other plushies in the group. As he adjusted his vest Arthur remembered everything now, including his journey into being one of his own workers for the week as he compared notes with the two leather horses on the week.

Eventually everything had been caught up and all the relevant notes made, Arthur making sure that Abara sent off the gift basket that he had prepared to Phil before heading down to the Stables of Fun. He had sent of Benji while he was getting everything squared away in the office to call someone there, and when he got there he saw the familiar Pegasus that he had met in the virtual world. “Is there something that I can do for you Mr. Woolsley?” Charlie asked as the two got out of the Stables and back into the break room where they sat down.

“Yes, I was wondering if you could tell me about someone that you have been with in the last week or so,” Arthur said as he tapped his cane on the ground. “His name was Gabriel, a unicorn that was recently hired on.”

“Oh yeah, he’s a great guy,” Charlie replied with a grin on the face. “Easy to get along with, laid-back, fun to just hang out with. I didn’t work much with him though so I don’t really think I could tell you much about him sir. Why?”

“I actually have something to tell you,” Arthur replied. “I was actually Gabriel, Abara and Kaitos had altered my memories so that I didn’t remember so I could get an idea of what was going on inside the Stables.” The sheep plushie couldn’t help but chuckle as he saw the jaw of the pegasus drop. “I understand that you had a little trouble with Simon and VR dimensions that he has created for the Stables, is that right?”

“I… uh… I mean…” Charlie stammered slightly as he suddenly became flush with embarrassment.

“Relax Charlie, I actually brought you in because I want to promote you to lead designer,” Arthur said. “I talked with Vincenzo and he said that the VR world you brought me to was your design, and I would like you to create something that can be enjoyed by those that are choosing to engage with the virtual world. Do you think that you would want to take that on?”

There was a moment of pause as Arthur saw the wings of the pegasus twitching before he excitedly stood up so fast he nearly knocked over the chair. “Of course, I would be honored to program your new worlds for you!” Charlie said gleefully, grinning from ear to ear as he began to back up towards the door. “If you don’t mind having him change my permissions to reflect that, I have some files to, um, clean out.”

Arthur nodded and said that he should already be in the system, which prompted the winged horse to nearly run out of the room and through the Stables. The sheep plushie had an idea of what he was off to get rid of and he was just fine with that as he got up once more. While he had also had fun as the unicorn it was time for him to get back to work now that the reins were back in his hands. As he climbed up the stairs though he thought back to his time as the unicorn fondly, then shook his head and went back to his office in order to file away the inventory reports for the week.

A few days passed and everything quickly got back to normal with Arthur back in charge. What few flaws he did see in the store he fixed and everyone seemed to be happy with the new changes that were taking place. Soon things were running even more efficiently than before and he had even gotten a few requests to try out being a unicorn for a while. With that particular VR world still under construction though and Simon still being retrained on how to properly train them it would be a while before he saw any of them running around the stables.

As Arthur finished typing the last of his e-mails over to the Vulture’s Roost he turned off his computer and sat back in his desk for a moment. Abara and Kaitos would be running the Stables of Love for the night and he needed a break after catching up from all the work that he had been doing. Just as he thought about going out and taking a nice walk around the area he saw something pop up on his screen. It was a notification for him from Charlie that there was something that he wanted him to see.

Had he gotten the VR world done already, Arthur thought to himself as he went into his desk and took out the special goggles that were just for him. While the others, including Abara and Kaitos, had opted to get the technology integrated right into the lenses of their eyes he had neither the means nor the will to get that done himself. Instead he just took off his top hat and squeezed his rubbery head into the helmet, and after a few seconds of being in darkness he could feel his senses being transported elsewhere.

When Arthur looked about again he found himself standing in the courtyard of the temple that he had been in as Gabriel, looking about to see that it was still sunset as the light sparkled off the water of the bay and the fountain that was in the middle of it. “I was hoping that you would respond to my summons right away,” a familiar voice said, Arthur turning to see the pegasus standing there in a loincloth and a leather harness. “It’s still strange to see you like this, especially when the first meeting we had was with you in a different form and a little more intimate in nature.”

“Oh yes, I quite remember,” Arthur said with a chuckle. “So what brings me here, did you manage to get the unicorn world done already, or wish to show me a prototype?”

“Actually, I was thinking that I might need some help with that,” Charlie said with a sly grin as he came down the stairs towards him. “I was talking to Abara and Kaitos about it and they told me about an interesting trick that you can do when it comes to the jingling of a sleigh bell, and I thought that perhaps if that could bring out a different side of you then maybe I can as well. Gabriel had also told me something interesting about himself that I’m not sure if you would remember, but I took that information and made a slight alteration to the realm I created in order to accommodate you.”

 Arthur looked around in question and didn’t seem to see anything different about the temple, at least not until the leather winged horse took him by the shoulders and slowly turned him around. When the sheep plushie looked back out into the bay he gasped as he saw that there was something different, a rainbow stretching out and crossing over the sun that caused the bay to glow with the different colors that shifted about. “I took a few liberties with the realism but I think you won’t mind,” Charlie said as he could feel the sheep plushie tense up beneath his fingers, which began to feel the synthetic wool retracting into his body. “Do you, Gabriel?”

For a few moments the sheep plush stood there in silence, but as a gasp was heard from Arthur it came from a set of lips that formed from his face that had started to form into more than just a toony muzzle. Charlie’s grin grew wider as he began to feel the man in front of him growing taller, watching as a golden horn started to sprout from the middle of the sheep plushie’s forehead. As Arthur found himself able to blink again and his feet forming into golden hooves it was becoming harder to think… or at least harder to think as himself. There was another personality that he didn’t realize was still there lurking about, one that Abara and Kaitos had taken care to cover up in order for its reveal to be a surprise as the increasingly equine leather snout let out a snort.

As more of the wool disappeared from his body it revealed the thickening muscle of the more anthropomorphic and less plushie-like frame that the creature was becoming. The pegasus took great care in making sure that he didn’t break the eye contact of Arthur with the colors that radiated from the sky that he had prepared just for him and kissed him on the muzzle. The new tongue that had formed in the equine snout began to play back as the golden horn on the creature’s head reached its full length while another appendage started to grow out as well, his groan muffled as his thick golden leather unicorn cock emerged while the last of the wool disappeared around it. As the eyes of the unicorn closed Charlie felt a hand press against the back of his head as the two made out, both of them missing as the lengthening hair on Gabriel’s head shifted to a multihued rainbow pattern that traveled all the way down his ponytail and also his actual tail.

When the two stopped kissing the unicorn’s eyes opened once more to reveal glowing golden orbs, which caused pegasus to grin as he felt the hand grasping his black hair trailing down to rub against the base of his wings like Gabriel knew he enjoyed. “Whoa… that was… quite the trip,” Gabriel said as he looked around before recognizing where he was, looking down to see that their muscular leather bodies were pressed together and that the loincloth that the pegasus wore was completely pushed out by the cock underneath. “I must have entered VR again, were we supposed to meet and I forgot?”

“No, this was more of surprise,” Charlie replied before leaning down and licking up the pec of the unicorn. “Mmmm, my alteration programming worked, you taste just like ice cream. I want to do way more than just lick you though, and since you’re here right now Abara and Kaitos said that you get to be all mine. My handsome unicorn.”

Gabriel felt his body shiver in pleasure as Charlie told him to follow and led him out of the courtyard and back up the stairs to the temple itself. There were a number of gods and goddesses from mythology that were represented there and the pegasus explained to him that he had created a world were people that got off on being in service to a powerful creature could go. Anubis and Horus were the ones that were usually most requested with a few others that sometimes got some love, but as they approached a pillowed altar Charlie said that the only person that he was going to worship was him. As they got to the area the winged leather horse reached into a hidden compartment of the altar and pulled out a golden leather collar and leash, which when he gave to the unicorn to examine he read the engraving on the tag that had his name and stated that he was the property of the pegasus.

When Gabriel handed it back he soon found it around his neck, which seemed to intensify the feeling of submission that he had towards the other man as he was led over to one of the larger pillows and told to lie down on his back. As the unicorn did so he found that the collar wasn’t the only thing that were going on him as he also put a pair of cuffs around his ankles and wrists along with a similarly colored cock ring on the base of his half-hard shaft. Gabriel let out a grunt as the sensation of the cool metal on the base of his tool only caused him to get more aroused, which only served to make the ring more effective as Charlie pulled out one last item from the compartment. It looked like some sort of visor and when he flicked it on he saw a rainbow pattern appear on the inside.

“You used to get so horny when we showed you this,” Charlie said as he leaned forward until he was on top of the other man, the visor hanging inches above the unicorn’s head. “I’m not sure if it’s because you’re a unicorn or because Simon used that world as your first point of reprogramming but all we had to do was put some sort of rainbow pattern in front of you and you would become completely enthralled. Heck, you once had to wait for a movie to load on your tablet and you started to drool as you saw that little spinning wheel, so I just want to make sure that you know your place as my unicorn.”

“I mean, it can’t be that powerfoowwaahhh…” Gabriel’s word trailed off as Charlie slipped the glasses over his eyes, his muzzle immediately going slack as his cock began to throb. “So… pretty…” The pegasus just chuckled and continued to stroke the body of the leather unicorn, watching him squirm as his mind was rendered completely hypnotized by the visor on his face. With the sunset outside it had been hard for Gabriel to think and had his unicorn nature come out, with the scintillating colors right in front of his eyes it was hard for any thoughts to form as he became putty in the hands of the other man.

Charlie wasted little time as he took the legs of the other man put them up in the air, using the nearby altar and the cuffs that were on the unicorn’s ankles to keep them spread open so he had easy access to the tailhole between them. “Man, those two were right, you are such a horny submissive when you want to be,” Charlie said as he gave the unicorn’s golden shaft a few strokes just to watch him wiggle in the leg restraints before he took the white leather arms and bound them together. “They said that you work too hard also and that you can spend as much time as the laid-back unicorn as you want, of course I wonder how laid-back they thought you would get when they suggested that you spend some time in my realm.”

All Gabriel could do was soak in the words of the winged horse as he felt his arms get restrained in front of him, not that he had any compulsion to do anything but watch the colors as he felt the body of the muscular man slowly crawl up him. As he heard the pegasus coo that he was his pet and that he belonged to him it bypassed everything and soaked directly into the brain of the unicorn. The pegasus was his master, and that caused him to get even more aroused as he felt the tip of the flared black leather shaft start to poke up against him. The hypnotic state heightened everything that he felt as Charlie pushed his hips forward, both of them groaning loudly as Gabriel continued to whisper words of worship between grunts just like Charlie had told him too.

With his mind and body bound Gabriel found himself just along for the ride, the leather unicorn being pushed up on the pillow as the other horse man started to get more passionate and lustful. As their chests rubbed together more than once the two equine muzzle met in a deep and passionate kiss while Charlie continued to plunge deep into his hole. The pegasus had a cock that was at least a foot long and a matter of a few minutes he had it completely lodged deep inside of his body while his own golden rod continued to throb and pulsate. As his hips rolled back and forth more intently the pegasus grabbed hold of the leash and pulled on it, lifting the unicorn off of the pillow until he was practically suspended in the air.

Eventually the unicorn lost all track of time on how long Charlie had him bound up and hypnotized, though eventually Gabriel had the visor taken off of him after reaching several orgasms. With their virtual bodies it took longer for them to wear out but eventually the mind thinks that it had enough, which was where Charlie was at after having his cock inside the tailhole and mouth of the unicorn multiple times. As the unicorn snapped out of his trance the bindings were taken off and the two shared one more kiss that was more tender than the others, thought that didn’t stop either of them from groping one another. Even though he took the rest of the bindings off the collar and leash remained as they got up and walked back to the fountain area of the temple.

When they got here Gabriel found the rainbow effect had disappeared, which Charlie said was so that he could actually think about more than just the swirling colors. “So what do you think Gabe?” Charlie said as he went up to one of the smaller pillars and leaned against it. “You think that you could enjoy yourself as a leather unicorn? Not just with me of course, but with all your time in the Stables?”

For a moment Gabriel thought that was a silly question until he suddenly remembered that he was also Arthur, the nature of the question allowing both personalities to become aware at he same time. “While it would be nice to be the chill unicorn that you three enjoy binding up I think it’s the same thing with Rudolph,” Gabriel admitted as he looked out into the bay, though he was starting to think more like the plush sheep rather than the leather unicorn even though his body didn’t change. “I love the Stables and want to make sure that they run smoothly, which is the entire reason that I became this in the first place.”

“Sounds like you really are committed to that place,” Charlie replied before turning around and pressing his chest up against the pillar with a smirk. “Hey, I wore you out inside the temple, why don’t you go ahead and give me a ride. All’s fair in all, my sexy pet unicorn.”

Once more the words of the pegasus pushed Arthur back down and left Gabriel in control, the unicorn not saying no to an offer like that as he came up behind the one that still held his leash. With the intense rutting that the two had gone through in the temple he decided to take it slow and after pushing his gold cock inside the other man’s leather tailhole he slowly rocked back and forth. The winged horse let out a soft moan as his body was pushed up against the cool marble as both equine men got into the slow, steady rhythm. More than once Gabriel looked down to watch his cock slowly sink in and out of the stretched hole, his rainbow mane flowing about in the air as he snorted and hilted into Charlie.

“Guess I should be calling you my sexy unicorn stud instead,” Charlie panted as Gabriel’s hands gripped against his biceps while his hands pressed against the pillar. “Don’t let this position change things though, I still own you, I just felt like getting spread open by that shiny cock of yours.”

“Yes sir,” Gabriel whispered in the winged horse’s ear before pulling completely out and turning him around and pushing up on the polished marble before plunging his cock back into the tailhole of the other equine. “But I think right now you are not… are not… ah…”

Suddenly with his throbbing maleness still buried half inside the pegasus he sneezed, and as he did a bright purple sucker came out of his mouth and landed on the other man’s chest. Both of them stared at the piece of candy before Charlie picked it up and looked at it. “I should probably figure that out…” Charlie said as the two looked at one another before the pegasus flicked it aside and the unicorn pumped up into him to cause his stomach to bulge out. “Later…”