Prepping for the Long Haul

Most of the time the sleepy neighborhood didn’t have any activity that went on, but as the sun set on one house in particular, the light glinting off the metal sign that had the word SOLD emblazoned on it there was a flurry of activity going on in the driveway and garage. “Who would have thought that a house so small would have so much stuff in it,” the draconic sabrewolf said with a huff as he took the large box and moved it into the garage before placing it next to the small mountain of others that had been created. “That has to be… what, at least twenty-five boxes?”

“Probably more like thirty-five,” the black-feathered phoenix replied as he came out with a box of his own. “And you still haven’t gotten all the boxes out of the house. Not to mention the furniture.”

Serathin looked over on the other side of the garage where his couches, entertainment center, and other miscellaneous furniture sat. “This is going to take FOREVER,” the draconic sabrewolf said as he put his hands against his face while the phoenix moved behind him. “How big is the rental truck again?”’’

All of Slypher’s feathers fluffed out as his eyes widened, Serathin slowly turning towards him when he didn’t hear the response. “You did rent a truck for all this, right?” Serathin asked. “Because if you didn’t this is going to take three days for us to haul in our vehicles, and right now it’s the start of college so everything short of a semi-truck is already rented for the week. So… you already rented one, right?”

“Well…” Slypher replied sheepishly. “I thought that we would just get one the day of, you know? I didn’t realize that it was college week.”

The hybrid sighed and once more put his hand to his face, then closed up the garage and told Slypher to follow him into the car so that the two of them could go an hope that there was something left that they could rent. As predicted however every place that they went to was completely sold out of the smaller vehicles and the only ones left were those that required a special license to drive. By the time night had fallen the two had gone to every spot that was listed on the internet and eventually found themselves in the last parking lot staring ahead in defeat. They needed to get out of the house by the end of the weekend and it looked like there was no way that they were going to do that without a miracle, though Slypher continued to scour the internet for somewhere that might have something for them while Serathin drove.

Just as they were about to get on the main road home Slypher let out a gasp that caused the sabrewolf to swerve slightly, then put a new address into their GPS. It was a short way out of town but from what the phoenix had found they had plenty of rentals left. After nearly half an hour of driving they arrived at the place called You Haul It, though as they drove past the fenced area they found that it was just a small building with an even smaller parking lot. There weren’t even any trucks parked outside and as they drove into the first spot both wondered if the business had been shut down, only to see that there was a brightly lit open sign and the lights were on.

When the two walked inside they found the office to be just as sparse as the outside; the only things that were there were a few chairs, a table with some pamphlets on it, and a single counter where a large bear man sat playing on a computer. The hybrid looked over at the phoenix, who just shrugged his shoulders before they went over to the counter as their presence caused the ursine to perk up immediately. “Hello, welcome to You Haul It,” the bear said with a gruff voice. “We take all the guesswork out of your hauling situation, my name is Mikal, how can I help you today?”

“Yeah, we need like… a mid-size truck,” Serathin said as he moved his hands to try and indicate the length needed. “We got a bunch of boxes and some furniture to move across town, and we would prefer to do it all in one trip. So… whatever we can get that’s just a size under what we need a special license for would be great.”

“Ah, fantastic,” Mikal replied as he turned and began to type into the computer. “Are both of you going to be doing the hauling?”

“Yeah, I’m here to help,” Slypher replied.

“Perfect, then we can set you up with two for one package,” Mikal replied.

“Oh, I don’t think we need two trucks,” Serathin quickly replied.

“Nonsense, two haulers means less trips,” Mikal rebutted. “Do you think you would need more than one day?”

“No… one day should do it,” Serathin replied as he looked out the window. “So… do you guys have your trucks parked elsewhere?”

“Relax, we’ll take care of you,” Mikal said as he finished typing into the computer and turned to face them. “Two winged creatures such as yourselves should have no problem, we’ll drop everything off tomorrow morning so that you can get the most out of the daylight. Just sign this paperwork and provide valid identification and credit card.”

At this point the fact that this grinning bear was offering to drop off two trucks for them prompted Serathin to just grab the pen and start to sign, though his eyes scanned over the papers as he did. It all looked pretty standard and the pricing was really good for what they were getting. “Hey, got a question here,” Serathin said as he pointed at the last page. “You signed us up for the Garlan package, what does that mean?”

“Just means you’re getting big hauler,” Mikal replied. “Don’t worry, no special license needed.”

Serathin just shrugged and signed the last of the papers, then shifted them over to Slypher to add his name on it. The two finished up and gave everything back to the bear, who once more assured them that everything will be ready for them by the day in question. The two nodded and thanked Mikal for helping them out, then went out and to their car in order to drive off. They got home and immediately went to sleep on the blow up beds that they had used instead of their own, hoping this would be the last day that they would need to do it.

The next morning both Serathin and Slypher awoke to hear the doorbell wing, the two groaning as they rolled out of the partially deflated beds to answer it. The hybrid managed to get there first and when he did he expected to see the two trucks out on the street, only to be confused when there was a small package on his doorstep instead. It had the You Haul It name on the cover though along with the weird logo of a bear and bird head, but when there was nothing else there it caused the draconic sabrewolf to just scratch his mane and walk inside. By this point the phoenix had already started to make breakfast and when he saw the small box he also tilted his head in question.

“Maybe those are the keys?” Slypher suggested as Serathin sat down and looked over the box.

“But then where are the trucks?” Serathin asked, the phoenix shrugging his shoulders as he watched the hybrid open the box. When it was opened it revealed two shiny metal pills inside, one of them black and purple while the other was black and blue, and a small slip of paper inside that Serathin read out loud. “Thank you for choosing You Haul It, each hauler has their own special control pill to be taken immediately to fully utilize the You Haul It experience.”

“…that’s it?” Slypher asked, Serathin turning the paper back and forth before nodding his head. “Control pill… I wonder if maybe that’s how the trucks know that you’re supposed to be driving them, like some sort of smart car system or something?”

“Never heard of anything like that before,” Serathin replied as he picked up the black and purple pill, turning it slightly to see his name on it. “But we only have two days left and this was the only place that could help us, so at this point I’ll take unknown technology over blowing up this deal.”

Slypher just watched as the other guy took the pill and popped it into his mouth, then grabbed the can of energy drink and washed it down. He handed the box and can over to the phoenix who did the same thing before the two began to play on their phones while they waited for whatever was going to happen next. After about five minutes though there wasn’t anything that seemed to be happening and Serathin walked over to the window to peek outside to see if there were trucks waiting for them. When nothing was there he frowned deeply, though it quickly turned to curiosity when he saw that Slypher was looking at him with a smirk on his face.

At first Serathin wasn’t sure what was going on but as Slypher pointed downwards he saw what had caused the phoenix such amusement. With the early morning wake-up call the draconic sabrewolf had just come down in a pair of boxer briefs and hadn’t bothered to put on any other clothes yet, and it appeared that his maleness had decided to slip out as it began to grow erect. He just rolled his eyes and moved to tuck it back in, only to find that when he began to press his fingers against it to slide it inside it felt… different. At first he wasn’t sure what it was but as he reached into his pants and grabbed a hold of the half-hard shaft it definitely didn’t feel like flesh anymore, in fact it felt more like a rubber dildo with a rod of steel inside of it as it completely tented his underwear.

“Uh, you alright there?” Slypher asked as he stood up, only to feel the fabric around his hips shift and looked down to see himself in a similar situation. “Oh man, did that guy send us Viagra or something instead of what we needed to summon these trucks.”

“I’m starting to think that there weren’t ever any trucks,” Serathin replied as he moved over and unceremoniously dipped his fingers past the waistband of the phoenix’s underwear to find his thickening shaft had undergone the same changes. “Yeah, you feel like rubber too, and it’s already starting to spread more on me.” Even before he pulled down his underwear Slypher could see that the fur on the stomach of the draconic sabrewolf looked like it had a purple metal plate nestled there, though as his groin was completely exposed the phoenix saw that his inner thighs and groin had the same purple and black metal plates along with what looked like metal seems. “I don’t think we’re getting trucks to haul this stuff… I think we’re becoming the trucks.”

“No way,” Slypher replied, though as his fingers went down to his own crotch he could see that his feathers were turning to metal and melting into one another. “This is impossible, you can’t just turn someone into a synth! I mean, I realize it looks like that’s what’s happening to us but even if you could I would imagine that we would have heard about it by now.”

“I guess not,” Serathin replied with a grunt as the assimilation reached his tail, feeling the changes happening inside and out as the fur continued to disappear into metal. At first the hybrid thought that he wouldn’t be able to move it anymore but as the changes cascaded downwards he found that there was even more flexibility to the appendage than before as he looked down at his throbbing rod. “Not sure what I’m going to do about this, can’t exactly go outside with a boner.”

As though on command Serathin suddenly shuddered as his cock began to retract, sliding inside a slit that hadn’t been on his body before. The draconic sabrewolf moaned slightly in pleasure as it pulled all the way back in until it had completely disappeared, then the slit itself was covered by a rubbery pouch that formed over it until it became nothing more than a slight bulge. On a whim Serathin attempted to summon his synthetic cock again and found that he could easily, watching the rubber stretch before it retracted and his shaft emerged once more. He also found that unlike the initial transformation that he could make it as rigid or flexible as he wanted, though as he felt his back and chest become metallic in nature he began feel something else happening within his own mind.

“That’s… really strange…” Serathin said as he held onto his head, which was beginning to have patches of metal form as his eyes started to glow green. “Suddenly I’m really aware of weight distribution and slip differential when it comes to transport. I also just calculated how many boxes were inside of our house and how many trips it would take for us to haul them there just as we are.”

“I suppose that makes sense,” Slypher replied before letting out a squawk as his own eyes turned to glass. A wealth of information had appeared in front of the phoenix and as he looked at the hybrid he could not only see his name pop up but also a lot of other information about him. It seemed that the draconic sabrewolf had been correct as he saw a designation number that had been assigned to the newly synthetic creature as well as things like maximum capacity.

Meanwhile Serathin let out a slight groan as he felt his wings stiffen, turning to see them grow slightly bigger as metal weaved its way through the membranes while the appendages themselves grew more rigid. As flesh and blood turned to metal and plastic he looked over at Slypher and saw the same HUD screen appear in his vision as well, though while the phoenix had become more concerned over his feathers flattening to become shiny metal skin Serathin’s mind suddenly became aware that there was more to their transforming bodies than just becoming more robotic. With his changes becoming nearly complete the synth draconic sabrewolf began to probe those options and a smile crept over his face as he found a way for Slypher to repay him for putting them in this position in the first place.

The click of metal could be heard as Slypher clapped his beak together, which had turned a shiny black just like the rest of his body save for his silver and blue highlights. While he continued to feel the need to breathe the air went through cooling fans and came out as exhaust as he felt his wings shift as well. It appeared that a truck was not what they were becoming after all as he gave his wings an experimental flap and found them to be much stronger than before. Normally he couldn’t get enough lift to get off the ground but with their augmented form he found his feet going off the ground a few inches before his metallic legs hit the floor again and bounced slightly.

As Slypher was about to look back at Serathin and ask what to do now the draconic sabrewolf turned him around and pushed him towards the door. The two quickly made their way towards the garage where all their stuff was and as they opened the door they saw the early morning sun glint off one another’s bodies. Serathin made sure to stay out of Slypher’s eyesight as they walked into the garage, the draconic sabrewolf closing it behind them. As the phoenix looked around he was in awe at the information his new eyes were giving him, scanning each item and telling him not only the estimated weight but how much he could carry. When the overhead lights kicked on the phoenix began to examine one of the boxes in order to see what his new vision would display, only to let out a yelp as he was tackled from behind and brought down onto the nearby bed they had moved in earlier.

“Hey!” Slypher squawked as he felt the synth sabrewolf on top of him, pinning him down on the bed as he attempted to squirm his way out. “I know these bodies are fun and all, but we don’t have time for fun and frivolity if we’re going to get everything moved today! What on earth are you doing anyway?”

“Getting upgraded access permissions,” Serathin replied, a grin on his face as he took his semi-erect rubber cock and pressed it between the cheeks of the avian beneath him. With their fur and feathers replaced with smooth metal their bodies glided against one another almost effortlessly as the hybrid got into position and began to push his tip in between the metallic cheeks of the other male. “Just need to establish a data link…”

Though Slypher wasn’t sure what the frisky synthetic creature was doing he could see that something was happening in his vision as the thick member began to spread open his hole. Words were flying by faster than he could read but the phoenix almost instinctively knew what they were saying; Serathin was establishing a connection to him through the increasingly pleasurable act, and since Slypher was allowing him to do so he was essentially giving him access to be able to change his body. It was all extremely surreal but as it happened it felt like the most natural thing in the world to the synth phoenix as he let out a low moan.

Slypher muttered something about ruining the bed with the combined weight of their metal bodies but as he opened his beak began to feel something shift within. While he knew the transformation had happened both inside and out he began to feel something unnatural while the sabrewolf began to thrust into him. The permissions had already been given within seconds of the insertion but that didn’t stop Serathin from continuing to piston in and out of the phoenix beneath him as Slypher began to feel his throat and beak stretch. It wasn’t long before Slypher couldn’t speak anymore as he felt his jaw stretch wide and several metal tentacles slithered their way out of his beak and towards the nearby boxes.

“See, you were worried about getting everything done in time,” Serathin teased as Slypher saw the words Package Transport in Progress flash in front of his vision. “Fortunately I figured out how we are going to move everything, our bodies just need a bit of adjustment. Since you were the one that got us into this situation I figured you could go first.”

With the half a dozen tentacles still extending out of Slypher the phoenix couldn’t talk, and even if he could the only thing that would likely come out of his mouth would be a blissful moan as the tips of the tentacles reached several different packages. At first the phoenix thought they would coil around them and bring them towards his body but to his surprise the tips opened up like snakes instead and fully enveloped the boxes. Though he couldn’t see it he instinctively knew that the insides of the metal tubes were padded and gently brought them back towards his body. Everything appeared to be automatic and as the large bulges started to move his way, and as one got close to his beak Slypher began to feel himself transform for the second time that day.

Slypher let out a muffled groan as he felt Serathin start to pull him back, only to realize it was his flanks that were growing around the cock stuffed inside of him as he began to grow. The words in his visor flashed that he was expanding to the next size up and that it was a free upgrade, though the focus of the phoenix was on the first package that was pressed up against his beak. To his surprise his jaw stretched and shifted like it was made of rubber despite being metal as it began to slide inside of his growing form. It felt as though he was swallowing it and as he angled his neck to allow the box to slide down it was almost as pleasurable as the cock stimulating his tailhole.

It didn’t take long for all six boxes to find their way inside of the phoenix, who at this point had to duck as he stood up in order to make sure he didn’t hit the roof of the garage as Serathin practically slid off of him. “Now that’s something you don’t experience every day,” Slypher stated after the tentacles had retracted into his mouth, patting his stomach that had become slightly more rounded even with his growth as though he had just eaten a full meal… which he technically had. As he looked down at himself the phoenix could tell where each of the packages were and even take a specific one out if needed.

“I think it’s safe to say that we’re lucky that we got the free upgraded package,” Serathin said as he looked up at the phoenix that practically towered over him, then at the rest of the boxes and the furniture that were still in the garage. “Even with you being nearly twelve feet tall you only have space for about four more packages, but there’s still room for you to grow. I just didn’t want to risk you going through the roof.”

“Good call,” Slypher replied as he looked up only to see the rafters of the small garage practically staring back at him before looking back down at the other synth. As he stared at the other creature he could see a small window pop up indicating that Serathin had permissions to change his body, but another option popped up that it appeared the hybrid missed. It appeared to the bigger phoenix that it was time to have a little turnabout as he looked up what he needed to do in order to get the upgraded permissions…

Just as Serathin was about to suggest for Slypher to head outside of the garage so that he could grow another size he suddenly felt a very large set of hands grip his shoulders. When he looked over he saw the phoenix he had grown with a gleam in the blue lenses of his eyes as he felt something press against his neck. Even though he didn’t have to look down to know what it was the hybrid glanced over to see the pulsating blue cock jutting out from the black metal thighs of the phoenix pointed straight at him. The draconic sabrewolf realized his error in giving his friend such size in order to get back at him, especially since Serathin didn’t even have to kneel down to get a muzzle full of rubber phoenix cock.

But it wasn’t between the teeth of the other synth that Slypher was aiming for, smirking as Serathin opened his maw to accept his fate only to let out a yelp of surprise as his head was turned. “You were quick to see the physical permissions access,” Slypher taunted as he took the tip of his cock and pressed it up against the large ear of hybrid. “But you were so quick to want to change me that you didn’t realize that you can get full access to someone else, including their… mental programming so that they can auto pilot their deliveries.”

Serathin swallowed hard as he began to feel a pressure against his ear, the normally impossible act coming true to life as the synthetic hole stretched to allow it inside. The draconic sabrewolf could feel each pulse of the throbbing tool as it began to push inside, his ear accommodating the girthy length as though it were made to do so. Even with the phoenix being twice as big the long tool was able to push it in with one soft thrust until the head popped inside. Almost immediately Serathin jerked from the penetration as his own semi-hard cock went back to full mast as well while his glowing green eyes began to flash slightly.

Slypher chuckled as he saw the lust of the other synth spike as he took complete control over his programming. He could already see the draconic sabrewolf grow passive as the phoenix was allowed to make changes to him, the first of which was making sure that Serathin couldn’t pay him back anytime soon. As they continued to sync up the pulsating glow of his blue cock matched the flashing green eyes of the synth and Slypher decided to make a few other changes as well. At the same time the phoenix continued to thrust shallowly into the ear of the draconic sabrewolf, watching his features deform slightly from the thick cock inside of his skull and even getting it to push out of the other side.

“Designation complete,” Serathin suddenly said in a monotone voice, which betrayed the intense pleasure the synth was getting from the cock sliding in and out of both of his ears. “Slave program ready to serve, beginning Garlan hauler upgrade.”

With Slypher’s increased wingspan he was able to bump against the door opener that Serathin had closed earlier while still keeping his hands on the horns of the draconic sabrewolf. As it opened slowly the growing tail of the hybrid began to slither out as the rest of his body grew much bigger and faster than the phoenix when Serathin had control of it. While Slypher had control over the higher processes of the slave hauler he had created Serathin had still been able to stroke himself off while getting a cock rammed inside of his skull, but soon it became harder and harder for him to move his fingers as they grew thick and elongated. The draconic sabrewolf let out a slight groan as his hands turned to paws while his thickening arms became forelegs to accommodate his increasingly feral body.

Definitely going to be able to fit the couch, Slypher thought to himself with a bemused smirk as he watched thin tendrils of metal snake around the cock of the other male and form into a heavy bulge. Since they were about to be exposed to the public the phoenix didn’t want either of them to get into trouble as the flanks of the growing synth dragon pushed their way out into the open. Fortunately with Serathin growing longer more than taller it gave the phoenix more time to pleasure himself, especially as he shifted his huge cock so that it pushed out of the draconic sabrewolf’s maw. As he felt the elongated and prehensile tongue coil around his shaft it didn’t take long for Slypher to orgasm, which he was able to share with the other synth as Serathin’s neck elongated and his chest barreled out to contain bigger cargo.

“Well that was certainly fun,” Slypher mused as he pulled out of the growing head of the other creature, watching as tentacles that he was familiar with took the place of the cock that had been in there moments ago. He watched them snake their way over to the couch and wrap around it, pulling it in so that the growing synth dragon could swallow it. “Move back Serathin, you have a lot more to fit inside of you if we’re going to do this all in a few trips.”

With the tentacles and then piece of furniture in the maw of the other creature there was no sound of affirmation, but Slypher knew that his new synth slave had acknowledged him as he slowly backed out into the driveway. As Serathin did his body continued to morph and alter as his neck stiffened and the lenses of his eyes turned to a visor while he grew bigger than most trucks they could have rented. At this rate the phoenix could have probably entered into the other creature himself, especially as the couch disappeared without a trace inside of Serathin while other tentacles moved to grab the bed they had used. But that would be a rather inefficient use of their time, Slypher thought as he grabbed a box and pressed it against his beak to swallow it himself, even though they had the day he wanted to get it done as soon as possible so that they could use their new bodies for more than just hauling…