

Prompts: Hunter Hunted.

Two days. Two days had Steve hunted for this stag. A rumour had spread throughout the hunting lodge. Of a magnificent stag coated in white fur, pristine unblemished horns the size of a man, had taken residence in the woods. No one was sure where such a beast had come from, a figment of someone's imagination? Jim getting drunk again and confusing a rabbit up close to a deer? again. Steve had thought nothing of it until he started to come across signs. Strange white fur rubbed high against trees. Horn marks much higher up it as well. Deer tracks nearby, pressed into the ground with such strength to signify a larger than average deer. After following tracks, marking out a pattern of which tree it frequented, Steve had tracked it down. Said Deer was now centered in the scope of his hunting rifle.

Blissfully lapping its muzzle full of water Steve readied his finger on the trigger. A bead of sweat dripping down his forehead, no matter how many times he had done this, adrenaline coursed through his body as he pulled it back.

Bang! Bullet pierced the air as it blasted off in the direction of the Deer. Whose head rose due to the noise. The bullet hit the deer and went right through. The Deer shimmered before it went back to lapping water as every creature in a two mile radius ran from the startling noise.

Steve couldn't believe his eyes, did it just take the bullet and nothing happened? Stranger yet the deer hadn't run for it. He had missed sometimes before and they were so fast to run that he often couldn't tell if they had been hit or not. He readied to take another shot.

Bang! Another bullet fired from the rifle and once again went straight through the deer, as if it wasn't even there. This time it did not even react, just continued drinking the water.

"What the heck is going on" He spoke loudly, angrily throwing his weapon to his side.

"You are shooting a manifestation, Human. It exists, but merely as a

representation of the forest. Just like how you exist to murder creatures yet give nothing in return. Until today” An echoing voice comes from behind Steve. He whips around onto his back, expecting to find a person he only finds a shimmering image of what looks like a woman, glowing a faint teal blue, it's impossible to pull out any features other than it seems to be a feminine figure.

“Who are you?” Steve can barely speak, his mind trying to comprehend what was going on.

“I am the forest. And you are a parasite, a drain on nature. And you will repay your debt” The voice echo's, a tingle spreading over Steve's skin. A heat beginning to rise from deep within, sending his body to react with his cock growing harder a natural response for such arousal.

“What is happening to... Oh god it's so warm...” He moans tugging against his shirt as he squirms in the uncomfortable heat.

“As I said. You have a debt to repay to the forest. You shall raise more than you took, you and all the others that only take.”

“I. So hot” Steve squeaked out, removing his coat and shirt in a panic to try and relieve the heat. Revealing his chest, stubble of fur growing on his softening skin. White fur spreading over his torso shifting into light brown as it reached his back. Alongside the growth of fur the heat rose ever stronger. This time focused on his chest and crotch.

“It's so warm. Why is it so warm” Steve moans reaching into his pants removing them in one fell swoop, exposing his underwear propped outwards by his stiff shaft.

“Why it is simple my Deer. You are going into heat. Your fertile young female body is begging. No. Demanding you breed, and you cannot help but oblige right?” The voice chuckles, a sudden departure from its previous stern and respectful tone.

“I...” Steve could not speak, instead all that escaped was loud feminine moans as hormones raced through his body. His thoughts twisting from

fear, confusion and anger into thoughts of sex, breeding and an emptiness inside.

The changes continued along his skin. Now coating his exposed rump. A build up of fat filling his ass into a large bubbly voluptuous deer arse. A tuft of fur collecting at the base of his spine. A bump at the base pushed out gently covered in fluffy fur forming only an inch long deer tail. To compensate for his new bubbly ass his hips grew wider and wider giving the man wide birthing hips, ready for what his fate entails.

Fur reaching his thighs they grew in both fat and muscle. Doubling in size his muscle became taut and agile. A layer of fat over the top helping to support her legs while also providing a sensual look to her light brown fur covered legs. White fur only located on his soft chest. Knee's bent as the fur washed over them, eventually the fur reached his feet. His human feet disappeared. Toes and bones receded into his ankles. Forming a stubby limb. His boots fell off as they could no longer even remotely match the shape of the boots. Poking out the socks two cloven hooves burst through the fabric finishing the conversion of his feet to cloven hooves just like a Deer's.

The building heat in his crotch came to a climax as the fur covered it. His fully erect member grew flaccid as it sunk into his crotch. His hands clawed at his underwear removing it with little issue but struggling to get around his new plump thighs. He could see his cock grow smaller and smaller before his eyes. An intense wave of desire to fill her crotch grew exponentially with the absorbing of his cock. Soon only a tip remained which dug in to her body. Leaving a opening instead. This opening closed but only briefly as the skin around it turned into warm folds. Dripping with sexual fluids as it became a moist, warm and needy vagina. Fur slowly becoming soaked with the sexual juices her needy sex was producing alongside producing the smell for any would be mate to answer.

Her chest was next to change. The flesh around his nipples pushing outwards, warm sensitive flesh craving any touch as her hands reached out to grope them. A sensual feminine moan escaped Steve's lips as she cupped her slowly expanding breasts. Her previously flat chest now home

to two A cup breasts pushing ever-so slightly outwards before resting at two B cup sizes, helping to keep her weight in balance rather than just pure sexual appeal.

Arms and shoulders slimmed into thin feminine arms, hands morphing to dainty and soft feminine hands as the light brown fur coated the entirety of her arms and hands. The fur only an inch long keeping it looking small and streamlined.

Finally the fur reached her head. The now familiar light brown fur spreading to cover her whole head. Hair lengthening from short black hair to long white shoulder-length hair instead. Her sense of smell grew tenfold as her face began to push out into a cervine muzzle. Her nose flattening onto the end of the muzzle as it fully formed. Ears growing longer and up the side of her now deer head creating two long light brown furred ears able to hear every breath and moan she made. Every rustle of the wind through the trees and most importantly, potential predators. Eyes sharpened into prey eyes, able to see much further than she could before, in much greater detail and see more of the world around her as they moved ever so slightly to the sides giving her a larger field of view for catching potential threats. The last change came with a sharp pain. Two stubby lengths of bone pushed out from the top of her head creating two stubby 6 inch horns just barely poking their way out of her hair.

Steve squirmed on the floor. Hands fondling and groping her breasts as she tried to battle her heat. It was a losing battle, each moment spreading hormones throughout her body, twisting her thoughts into breeding and sex. Each touch of her breasts only sending more thoughts and desire and her intense heat down in her empty vagina only causing the cycle to repeat over and over.

"Do not worry Deer. A mate will be with you soon, after all they can smell just how needy you are right now. Then you can start to pay your seemingly endless debt. So long. Maybe we will see each other again. Oh and do not worry. Your "Friends" at the lodge will get theirs soon enough. Be sure of that" The shimmering figure from before laughs before fading away into the forest leaving Steve to her fate.

