

The Hunted Diaper Retreat

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Prologue:

Fantastical Media Incorporated was a mover and shaker at one point in the movie world, though in recent years it had started to dip, its usual cinematic and televised earthshakers having been downsized into meager splashes in the world of cinema. The multitude of shifting CEOs had been attempting to find some way to catch the old magic that had once exploded onto people's televisions, but to no avail. Yet somehow with the many movies it was constantly putting out, and the cheap TV shows that seemed to catch a niche market, they were still big enough to be viewed on charts. As such they had a relatively large building in California, though nobody really pointed it out when there were guided tours due to its lack of big name value.

As such it wasn't much of a shock when in the middle of the day, a very bright flash exploded out from the windows of the top floor, and nobody noticed. Glass shivered in nearby buildings which would've garnered more attention if not for the frequent wind storms they'd been having recently. The building seemed to sway, and people for floors below swore they heard screams from the top floor... but nobody checked as everybody was too busy preparing for sending information to their recording studios.

The day went on as usual for everyone in the fast paced movie industry, people continued to live in the eye of the public with ego inflating praise, or tower diving scandals. In FMI's case though, there was a big shake up going on the top floor of the business as a new player in the game threw himself into the seat of the old CEO, his diapered rear crinkling as he sat in the plush chair. The buck threw his arms back, stretching his back and grinning wide while he glanced around the room. He was an odd sight... amongst a crowd he would definitely stand out, seeing as humans were normally the ones seen sitting upright, or even standing. This buck was different than the usual dumb animals of the earth, no, he was a mage... one who had just stepped sideways from his world into another.

Stringam was his name, and he was a handsome beast indeed, rippling muscles underneath dark black fur along with bright glowing blue tribal tattoos glowing on his body. His antlers were tall, wide, and carried five points on them. The deer's eyes glowed with an electric blue color, which was dimming to a sedate deep blue now that he'd finished with a myriad of magic spells. He wore little more than a deep purple diaper, very thick, crinkly, and just a bit wet.

The room Stringam had entered had been full of panicking human men just ten minutes prior, weapons raised, guards yelling at him to get down on his knees... yet now they all gazed upon him adoringly. Their clothes had been discarded, or altered, in exchange for a multitude of new outfits. The head guard had been a middle aged man with graying hair, but strict eyes... he now stood in front of the door, a near nude buff buffalo man, his diaper tented around his erect

penis, and his eyes bright and youthful again as he pinched his right nipple absentmindedly. Age had been become nearly obsolete with his new form, youthful in body, and in mind. The buffalo noticed the deer's eyes on him and he shot up to attention, his horns scraping against the roof, Stringam had decided he would be best dressed only in a diaper... after all his muscles were a treat to look at.

The buck's eyes traced across the room, noting some guards in onesies, nighties, some even in leather gear that accentuated their muscled forms. A wolf, a bear, even a hippo, all carried a trace of blue in their eyes from the magic that had touched them. All of them were diapered, and all of them sported erections... just as he liked it. Finally Stringam looked forward to gaze upon the current CEO, a weasel of a man who'd gone by the name Lazlo. When Stringam had first appeared in his office, the man had let out a string of expletives that would've made a few sailors blush, after all his guards were highly trained men... despite the poor state of the company. Stringam had been shockingly kind to Lazlo even as the man had cursed, fumed, and even insulted the buck's mother. The joke was on Lazlo though, Stringam didn't have a mother, in his universe there were only men... and by the stars above the males back home were built nicely. Something to bring to this world as well.

Lazlo had been one of the first changed though through Stringam's magics. Instead of a balding stick of a man there now pranced a lithe, extremely flamboyant, diapered deer boi. Though the term "doe" might apply better, as he looked far more feminine than most. The newly christened "Lassy" had wide hips and no horns, staring at his master with his ears perked high as he smiled up at Stringam. His hair was long and blond, a nice change set against the brown of his fur, he giggled as he noticed the buck eying him. "Oh, sir! Don't look at me like that!" he said with a blush. Of course he loved it though, just a few minutes before he'd been offering blowjobs to the guards of the room, and currently between his asscheeks a very large dildo had been placed there. Lazlo hadn't enjoyed that at first... but now the doeish boi moaned with delight as he wiggled and squirmed his thighs to try to get the toy deeper inside his ass.

"Lassy, from today onwards I've decided to take on your old company as my own. But before I can do that, I'll need you to sign over the title of CEO to me," Stringam said firmly. He didn't believe that his new boi would disobey, but sometimes when he did such strong magics on a weak mind... well, it made them rather air-headed.

"Okay~ Though if I do, you're gonna have to let me suck you off, daddy! I want to see how big you are!" Lassy said with a high-pitched giggle and a wink. His mind had been thoroughly rinsed of any of the crude person that had been there before, now all he could think of was cock, diapers, and pleasing his daddy.

Grinning widely Stringam stroked his impressively large bulge, his diaper crinkling under his fingers. The buck's black fur rustled as he sat up, the buck looking down at the boi with glowing eyes. "Of course... now sign, boi. Once you do that, I can make all of your dreams come

true.” Lassy let out a coo of interest, his little tail wagging excitedly as he danced up to the table, practically prostrating himself as he leaned on top of the table. Picking up the pen the deer boy started to lower his pen towards the paper. And then paused, his expression contorted into one of confusion and concern. Stringham frowned, a bit surprised at how resilient the human mind really could be. Still, it was a trifling matter. With a wave of his hand the dildo between the boy’s cheeks drilled in deeper... and the resistance seeped out of the doe’s eyes. Stringham watched as Lassy smiled dreamily before signing the paper with a sharp scrawl. The doeish twink then set it down on the desk before looking up at Stringham with his wide doe eyes, smiling sweetly as he groped his thick diaper with his other hand. The pink material crinkled under his ministrations as he groaned and let out a stream into the thick cushion.

Stringham took the paper in hand, reading it over. He knew the wording because he’d drafted the document himself... but still enjoying the feeling of triumph. He had many plans for this world. He’d found too many obstacles in his old world, but this one... it was full of opportunity. A buzz of excitement ran down the back of his neck as he grinned wide, his horns sparking with a rush of blue magic, all of the animals in the room moaning as they felt the changes sink deeper. “The hunt will be on soon enough...” He then allowed Lassy to slide under his desk while he slipped his diaper down, allowing his girthy ten inch cock to slip out and gently smack the baby twink in the snout. Almost as if on cue, the doe started to suckle, causing the buck to grunt in approval. As Stringham looked over his newly turned herd of big babies, his mind started racing over all the possibilities. Obediently, the guards of the room watched on, all of them grinning wide in anticipation of the fun they would soon have, their eyes all echoing the same blue glow in their daddy’s eyes.

To Be Continued...