Gorwyll found himself navigating through the realm, the dragon warrior looking around wearily as he made his way through the misty forest that he found himself in.  As droplets of water dripped down his bronze scales he kept his red eyes on the look out for something that he could not quite place, a feeling that had been at the edge of his mental vision.  He had gotten a strange dream where he met another dragon whose skin was not scaled but made of rubber and similarly glowing red eyes, but he knew of no such creature and couldn't fathom where he would have gotten such a visage from.  It had caused him to set out and try and figure out what was going on with this rubber creature and the strange font that he had a brief but pleasurable dream of being submerged in.

But as Gorwyll continued to move through the woods that he had been guided towards he still couldn't find the source of the feeling that he had, but as he glanced over his shoulder he did have the feeling he was being watched.  It had been a presence that he wasn't sure if it was friendly or not as he tried to shift about in his armor.  He didn't pull out his sword but still kept a hand on the hilt as he finally stopped and looked around the scenic area while the mists continued to swirl around him.  As Gor continued to stay standing he could feel the water dripping down his snout and on his wet clothing as he waited to see if there is some sort of movement he could detect.

There was a rustling in the bushes suddenly and that was enough for the dragon to snap to the left and hurtle himself towards the plants.  Even with his fast reflexes he didn't catch whatever had made the movement, not even if it was a small animal.  What Gor did find was something that caused him to pause and look down in confusion.  It was a mask... and as he reached down to pick it up he found that it was warm to the touch and had a rubbery feel to it.

Though the smooth material gave him a sensation that was similar to the memory he had this had a different feeling to it, an alien one that Gor couldn't quite place.  Perhaps this was a clue to the strange vision he had and the need to indulge in whatever was happening to him while moving the mask around.  It was avian in nature that was mostly black but with a blue gradient on the beak and the feathers that flopped about, though it was not a species that he recognized right away.  There was only one thing that he was thinking though and whether it was from the corruption that had filtered into his mind or the arousal that sparked from the feeling of the rubber he wanted to put this mask on.

Despite the fact that the warrior knew that putting on strange masks he found in the woods Gor found himself slowly tilting his head down towards it, holding it in the palms of his hands while they were brought up to his muzzle.  It was like there was a magnetic pull drawing his head to the mask as the eye holes were lined up towards his own.  There was nothing he could seem to do to stop the mask from finally pressing against his face, and as soon as he did the mental grip on his mind seemed to dissipate immediately.  But it was too late; the second that he had control over his faculties again the mask felt like it was warming up and when he put his fingers back up to try and pull it off only to find the edges of it had suctioned to his face.

A warmth began to radiate out from his face and as the dragon continued to feel the beak section fusing to his muzzle, or was it the other way around?  The rubber that the mask seemed to be made out of could be felt stretching over him and as the warrior tried to pull at it a sudden sensation of calm suffused over his body while he heard something in his mind.  "Ah, we're finally starting to make a connection," the strange voice said, one that was not of the rubber dragon in his dream but had the same sort of playful tone to it.  "And what a delightful connection it is, such a font of depravity to match the power that is contained within."

Gor wasn't quite sure what the entity within the mask meant by that, but as he could feel the mask still stretching over his features there was something else happening to him.  He let out a grunt as two tendrils pushed their way into his ears, briefly muffling the sounds of the outside world before slithering deeper inside and allowing him to hear again.  He also had two tendrils slide into his nostrils and as he tried to shake his head the edges of the mask only seemed more determined to get around his head.  "Get off me!"  Gor shouted, hearing only a chuckle in response to his demand that sounded like it had come from inside his own head.  "I am a dragon warrior of the-"

Gor never got out the last of his declaration as a shiny tentacle formed within the confines of the beak and pushed itself into his maw, his already coated jaws and teeth unable to stop it from slithering back until he could no longer tell where it was.  He could feel his throat muscles stretching out as the mask continued to contort and grow around his head until he felt it completely envelop his skull.  Even as he continued to try and pull at it to get it off his face the warmth that he had experienced when first putting it on was growing inside and out.  While the material of the mask was slowly making its way down his neck the sensation had spread much faster through his body and caused him to let out a muffled grunt at feeling his maleness push against his leather thong.

"Ohhh... that's not quite comfortable, is it?" the voice in his head stated once more.  "Don't worry, I can take care of that, let me just take these."  Gor's eyes widened in shock as the fingers he was using to try and pry the mask away from him suddenly twitched and moved into his field of view, seeing that the shiny substance had transferred from the mask to his fingers where his claws had turned a cyan blue and synthetic feathers were growing up his forearms.  "Oh, I don't believe I introduced myself, my name is Slypher."

Once more Gor was unable to say anything in response as his hands went down to his belt without him telling them too, feeling the fingers push into metal in order to get it off of his body.  Even though he could feel every fiber in his muscles trying to stop it he found himself faltering as the waves of warmth continued to roll over his body.  With his focus on his hands rendering him naked it had also left his mental resistances unfortified, allowing the mysterious creature taking him over as he felt the contours of the mask thinning against his face and enveloping down to his shoulders.  It should have pressed out his draconic muzzle by now, but after the rubber briefly covered his eyes he was able to open them again and saw a glowing cyan beak where his snout should have been.

"You have to admit that it looks better on you then what you had," Slypher said, Gor gasping mentally as he felt his mouth actually moving as the rubbery goo continued to stpread down his body.

"Why are you doing this to me?" Gor asked, finding that even though the creature had just spoken out of his new maw he was able to do the same.  "What's going on?"

"I already told you, my silly host dragon," Slypher replied.  "I find people that are in need of my services, and then I present myself to them.  In this case it's taking over your body while you watch helplessly, which I'm sure it quite the shock to a big, strong dragon like you.  Bet it feels strange, so helpless in the grasp of something that could could so easily conquer with those powers of yours."

Though Slypher was clearly goading him there was something else happening to his mind and body that the dragon could sense.  With each word that the strange creature said it resonated within his mind like someone was ringing a bell, the vibrations causing him to shudder even as he felt his possessed hands finally rid his body of the offending garment.  His draconic dick was throbbing hard and he found himself huffing through the mask, though it was hardly such anymore as he found one of his hands pressing up against the avian head while the goo rolled down his back.  He could feel the rubber defy gravity and flow up his wings while Gor's entire body trembled in pure pleasure, though with every second that he stood there the more he felt himself losing control of himself.

"Ohhh... I bet that's starting to feel good," Slypher said, still talking through his mouth as Gor found it harder to get control of his muzzle or his hands.  "You can feel it, can't you?  The surrender... all that power being taken from you and filtered into me..."

Gor let out a muffled grunt in response to what this goading creature was saying to him, but the dragon found it hard to deny the creature even as the rubber oozed its way down his pectorals.  As soon as they coated his chest he could feel the substance tighten and cause a wave of pleasure to cascade through his body, something that nearly made him drop to the floor as he became weak in the knees from the sensation.  The dragon should have been able to easily wrestle this creature off of him even though it was coating his chest and shoulders completely but he couldn't find the mental fortitude in order to make it happen.  It was something that this creature was more than keen to remind him of as he was goaded about being putty in his own claws as the rubber covered hands moved down to his groin.

By this point the mask had all but covered his upper body as well as his hands and as Gor let out a gasp he could feel something happening to the coating that caused him to tremble.  Something was forming from the shiny substance and though he couldn't see himself Slypher was more than happy to tell him what they were.  Feathers... with his mind in a constant buzz of pleasure and his body being drained by the creature through the contact it seemed the one that had taken him over was ready to make some renovations.  It should have been enough to snap him out of the haze and start fighting back but between the slow strokes of his cock and the whispers being pumped into his brain it was hard to deny that this didn't feel great.  Perhaps this was for the best, a stray submissive thought entered into Gor's head, let the phoenix take you and your power for himself.

With the erosion of the mental fortitude of the dragon crumbling away Gor found that at some point during the conversion the other creature had gotten him to lie down, leaning against a tree so that he could better watch the takeover happening.  With no means to look away all Gor could do was watch as his possessed hands slid up and down his shaft, which had been covered in the same rubber and glowed with a neon blue, while his abs and sides were engulfed.  At first he thought that this creature was somehow transforming his body into the avian creature that the shiny material was emulating but as he felt his back pushing up against the tree and his swings spreading out wider he found he could still feel his draconic self within.  It was more like he was being completely encased, the creature forming a shell around his body that was much bigger than his old form in order to make sure no one knew that he was inside.

"Someone is starting to get the picture," Slypher teased as Gor's entire body quivered at feeling a rubber tentacle push up between the partially coated cheeks of his rear.  "Don't worry, you're still going to feel everything through me, but when I look in the mirror with my shiny new body I want to make sure that you can feel yourself inside of it too.  Perhaps if I'm feeling generous at times I'll let you have the reins so you can see just how powerful I am with you inside me, but I can assure you that will not be often."

"You... fiend..." Gor managed to say as he regained a slight mental foothold at the words of being used like that, though he was already slipping again when he felt the tentacle spreading open the ring of muscle under his tail and pushing inside.

"Eh, I've been called worse," Slypher replied with a chuckle.  "Plus you have to admit that you're getting off to this, to have someone taking your power and strength and using it for themselves while making you watch.  I'd say you're my helpless little plaything but that would be giving your new role too much credit, though I guarantee you that you are going to enjoy the plans I have in store for us and these newfound abilities of mine."

Gor let out a growl but it was quickly punctuated by a squawk as the tentacle inside of him hit his prostate, causing his hips to push up and his cock to slide through his latex hands.  As black feathers with blue tips emerged from his wings and flowed down the membranes like water the dragon found with every piece of his draconic body covered it was harder to claim that it was his in the first place.  He tried to convince himself that this was some sort of trick of the phoenix but as Slypher continued to whisper in his plugged-up ears he felt deep down that this wasn't the case, that somehow this crafty creature had found some deep, dark part of him that it was somehow siphoning off for his own gain.  Slypher all but told him and even though it was hard to think with his mostly rubber-coated body being stimulated to orgasm somewhere in his mind he was practically begging for the phoenix to continue to take him over.

As the last of his talons were coated and glowed with the same cyan light as his claws Gor finally felt himself reach climax, sealing his fate along with his body as the orgasm that had been promised washed over his body.  With it came the acceptance of being inside this strange rubber creature, though with the black and blue feathers that coated his form he was starting to at least look a little more natural.  He laid there panting for a while and realized that even though he had just climaxed he had a dry orgasm and as his body began to get up Slypher told him that he wasn't going to put such essence to waste.  Before Gor could even think anything about that he found the phoenix examining his new, significantly larger form while stroking down the thickly muscled chest with appreciation.

"Not bad..." Slypher mused as he twisted his body around and looked at the still somewhat draconic tail that was covered in long feathers.  "Not bad at all, I think we're going to have a lot of fun together.  But of course I think we're going to need to give this body a test run before we go out and do anything proper with it."

Gor tried to ask what meant but he found himself unable to control the beak that enveloped his muzzle, though Slypher could once more tell what he was thinking as he stretched out his hand.  "Don't worry, I'm going to take great care of you," Slypher stated as he patted his washboard abs, which the dragon felt as though they were his own but just covered in shiny rubber feathers.  "I think you're going to like this next part a lot."

A few moments later Gor found himself in a completely different area with the forests of the area replaced with the skyline of a city.  The tall metal buildings were unlike the dragon had ever seen before and with the memories of the phoenix connected directly into his corrupted mind the dragon was informed immediately of the history of this place.  Tons of information suddenly was at his fingertips, including the fact that this wasn't actually a city at all but a pocket dimension that the soulfire phoenix resided in.  Much like with his own body he had complete control over this place and could make anything he want appear in it, which he demonstrated by curling his fingers and causing a creature to appear in front of them.

"Wait a second, I know that dragon," Gor said as he saw the shiny rubber body of the nexus dragon standing there with a smirk on his face, though what took him more by surprise was speaking in a voice that was not his own.  "But.. I'm not quire sure how."

"This is Renzyl," Sypher explained as the rubber dragon waved to them.  "He managed to capture you a while ago and turn you into his rubber minion, but in doing so he has created a rather interesting set of dimensional ripples.  It happens from time to time and normally someone like my alter ego is sent out to investigate them to make sure there's nothing bad happening.  Now since I work in a similar area I have access to these files and when I saw you I knew that we had to meet up."

The explanation left more questions then answers and Gor could feel his head spinning as he looked at the familiar but foreign creature that was still grinning at them.  "So I was captured by this dragon in another life?"  Gor asked, feeling his head nod up and down in response.  "He must be quite the powerful villain to do something like that to me."

"Actually, he just manipulated you like I did," Slypher clarified, hearing the phoenix chuckle at feeling his shock.  "It's not a bad thing, everyone has desires that they sometimes don't care to admit, both the dragon and I are similar in that we often exploit these desires in order to get what we want.  For Renzyl it's the addition of a new minion that will further feed energy into his realm while he takes care of them, while I on the other hand get direct energy from absorbing your soul and often don't have as noble of uses for my subjects."

Gor could still hardly believe what was happening to him, especially as he felt the power he prided himself on being used by this creature while the black rubber dragon disappeared and a mirror formed in its place.  As Slypher examined his avian form the encased dragon got a mental image of what the phoenix usually looked like and the difference was slightly staggering.  The actual Slpyher was somewhat lean and lithe with his black feathers glowing blue at the tips along with his claws, eyes, and beak, but the one that stood there had clearly taken advantage of his muscular form while he flexed his thick bicep.  All the power that he was stealing from the one inside him had manifested in a number of ways to make the thickly muscled avian creature look like something out of myth, what some may consider a god as he finished preening himself in the reflection.

"A god... that's something I can certainly get behind," Slypher said, still reading Gor's surface thoughts as he dismissed the mirror.  "Would that be something you like, watching me as I use your body and abilities to take over a realm?  With you inside me you could transfer to the Soulbound husks that I create from taking their souls and reshape them in your image, having a bunch of dragon thralls that are completely bound to my every command as you see and feel through their bodies."

Gor felt his body tremble and caused the phoenix to do the same as the mental image was shown to him in vivid detail of what Slypher was implying.  "But... didn't you say you had work or something?" Gor asked.  "What about the one that you said handles these sorts of things?"

"Who, Serathin?" Slypher replied. "I'm sure he wouldn't mind a bit of a vacation from me.  Although... it makes me wonder a few things..."

As Gor could feel the gears inside the brain of the phoenix turning he suddenly found himself in another area, this one having only a few buildings with several empty grass fields and forests around it.  A sign that was on the side of one of the structures labeled this area as the SHIFT Institute and they didn't walk far before they saw a creature making their way through the courtyard underneath the moonlight.  The draconic sabrewolf they were staring at was Serathin, the one that Slypher not only worked with but apparently spawned from.  As they made their way over towards the hybrid creature the dragon within groaned mentally as he felt the phoenix draw upon his power and grew even bigger.  The phoenix was planning something and he wouldn't let him know what it was as they got right behind the other man and had managed to spin them around.

The draconic sabrewolf spun around and when he saw the heavily modified phoenix his mouth opened in a gasp, only for his jaw to hang there as he made eye contact with the glowing cyan eyes of the one towering over him.  As Gor felt their shared maleness immediately spring to life more of his power was siphoned and it didn't take long before the glow had appeared in the otherwise green eyes of the other man.  He was enthralling him, the dragon within realized, and with how much power was backing it he didn't take long before Slypher merely pointed down and had the hybrid on his knees.  Slypher didn't even need to say anything as their glossy blue cock was immediately pushed past the lips of Serathin, Gor feeling the level of pleasurable intensity rising in both him and the one that was starting to suck him off.

"You can feel just how quick he succumbs thanks to you," Slypher said as he grabbed the mane of the hybrid, pushing his hips forward and sliding between those saber teeth while Gor experienced everything.  "This would be just the start, I could take the souls of any that would merely look at us, transform them into my toys with a mere glance.  While I would show you the finer aspects of devouring souls this one is merely a figment of my realm and its not quite the same experience when I fake it, though I can certainly do something else."

So they were still in the pocket dimension, Gor realized while trying to keep his thoughts above the thick fog of pleasure that was coming from the blow job being given to them by the enthralled hybrid.  Before he could ask what that meant though his perspective suddenly shifted and he was no longer staring down at the draconic sabrewolf and feeling that muzzle on his cock, instead he was the one with the cock in his mouth while the glowing blue and black feathers brushed against his muzzle.  He was in the body of Serathin, yet he could still feel that he was completely encased and trapped within the muscular body of the one that was thrusting his hips forward and practically pushing the thick shaft into his throat.  Just like when his own body was covered by the mask he felt a complete and utter domination over his mind and body that was shared by this creature he inhabited as he felt something happening to it.

"Not just the power to break people mentally," Slypher said as Gor could feel this new lupine sabertooth muzzle morphing once more.  "But physically turn them into whatever I want, whenever I want.  Maybe even those that would normally be more powerful than me could end up under my thrall."

As Gor just continued to feel the muzzle of the muzzle of the body he was inhabiting change he saw Renzyl once more appear, the red in his eyes slowly shifting to blue as he could feel the power taken from him manifesting once more.  Gor could feel a new rush of essence flow through them as the dragon began to mutate, his facial features being smoothed over and a visor appearing over his eyes.  He was turning the nexus lord into a drone... and though Gor didn't know much about this creature he felt like that was quite the feat as their hips continued to thrust into the draconic sabrewolf.  As cyan blue cuffs appeared on the wrists and ankles of the rubber dragon he could feel something happening to the body he was inhabiting once more, his muzzle hardening as it was morphing into something more avian in nature.

At first he thought that he was becoming another Slypher, but as the saber teeth remained in his beak as the thick cock pulled out of his maw there was something else that the phoenix had in mind.  Gor hadn't been sure if he could but as he was signaled to rise to his feet he found himself able to move the body of the other creature, though anything other than fulfilling the command of his new master was like trying to drag a stick through mud.  As he got up he saw purple and black feathers sprouting all over the body he was inhabiting while waves of pleasure coursed through his body.  He was definitely turning into some sort of bird but with his own coloration as the cock that had been in his maw was now poking between his feathery butt cheeks.

"As you can see with your power I can essentially do whatever I want," Slypher whispered in his ear as they were brushed against by the feathers that grew from the long purple mane, though they and his horns remained.  "While it might not play out exactly what you see here I wanted to make sure you knew exactly what I was capable of thanks to you, using your essence I could be a god of this land if I so wished it and there is nothing that you can do to stop me."  Gor balked at the declaration but deep down he knew that the phoenix was right, even in this new body he could almost see the feeble attempts to try and escape from the dragon within the huge phoenix.  This creature had taken him and would use him for whatever he saw fit, which at the moment was to push what was essentially his own cock inside of him, feeling his back arch as the wings of the draconic sabrewolf sprouted feathers that were just like his but not rubbery.

As the hands of the bigger phoenix roamed over the body he possessed Gor suddenly found himself staring at a wall of shiny black, the rubber dragon he had seen before moving into position with his tail wrapping around him.  "As you can see, sticking with me does have its perks," Slypher once more cooed into the flickering ear while pushing slowly forward, not only sliding into the tailhole of the increasingly avian creature but causing his own throbbing member that had been previously ignored to push underneath the tail of the dragon.  "Imagine possessing that lovely drone in front of you, feeling strength again... while still being completely devoted to me, what do you think about that?"

"I think... it would feel good..." Gor replied, his corrupted mind accepting what the whispers that had been in his head were telling him all along.  Serathin and Renzyl weren't the only toys that were being used here, he was just as much a plaything as his maleness was guided into the squeaky tailhole of the dragon drone by Renzyl's merged together fingers.

"It would feel good... what?" Slypher asked, A jolt going down Gor's borrowed back as he realized that he hadn't properly given respect to the one that fully owned him.

"It would feel good Master," Gor corrected, which was rewarded with that thick cock pushing in deeper and giving him even more pleasure.  "Yes... it would be wonderful, possessing these husks so you could use me like you want.  Using my power to create them and then feeling their submission t add onto my own."

The words came flowing out of him like a river and with it the admiration he had to the one that completely encased him.  Even though somewhere in the back of his mind he knew there would be no escape from this, he would be found to this devious phoenix being used as a living battery... and he was fine with that.  As he was sandwiched between the two men he found the font of depravity that Slypher hinted at springing up inside of him, feeling the deep desires mentioned bubbling into his psyche.  Suddenly as he was engulfed by the tailhole of the rubber dragon while his own sheathed the phoenix behind him a new mental image came into his head, that of a small army of creatures molded to Slypher's will and possessed by him to do what he wished...

...it was a very good vision of their new partnership.