Part 1:

Night had just started to fall, the air still as a hazy fog settled over the clearing occupied only by a single large tree that stood in the middle of it. Though the air was hazy the sky didn’t have a cloud on it, which was exactly what the creature standing at the nearby hill overlooking it wanted. He was a combination of phoenix and eastern dragon, his long whiskers twitching in the air along with his red and white-feathered wings. He took in a deep breath of the fresh air, untouched by the city that he had left behind, before he grabbed the nearby cooler and turned back to where he had parked the car.

“Hurry up Adel!” the hybrid called down to the somewhat similarly colored wolf below, the exposed parts of his body fur white while his arms and legs were a red similar to his own. “With your pace we may as well have watched the meteor shower from the car!”

“I’m just grabbing the blanket and such!” the wolf said back as he closed the trunk and brought the big mess of cloth in his arms up the hill. “Geez Nour, you think that it’s just going to happen in that valley. Plus I think missing a meteor or two is going to be worth avoiding the wet butt we’d get otherwise as I remembered to bring along a tarp.”

“Ahhh I knew there was a reason I brought you along,” Nour said with a grin on his beak as he waited for the wolf to catch up with him until they started down towards the tree in the field. It was a spot that they had picked out far beforehand, the place they were in one of the few dark spots that was still relatively close to the city. The two slipped and slid down the wet grass until they were down into the field, the mist clinging to their bodies as they made their way towards the tree.

By the time they had gotten to it most of the mist had dissipated as the slight chill of the night came in, though a thin haze still clung to the ground as they stretched out their blanket and put some rocks on the corners just in case. There was no call for rain or stormy weather though and as they looked up at the stars twinkling in the sky there was still no sign of anything that was going to stop them from watching the spectacle tonight. They had been hoping for days that they were going to maintain a clear view, and the wolf and phoenix-dragon only just at that moment breathed a sigh of relief that it was actually going to happen as everything got even darker aNourd them.

While the two were unsure of exactly when the festivities were going to start they found themselves not waiting long, the first streak of light going across the sky. It was the start of what astronomers were calling one of the biggest meteor showers in the century, the planet getting sprayed by debris from a rather large asteroid that was passing by a few million meters away. For Adel and Nour they were fortunate enough to be in the path of the heaviest cloud as one meteor turned into two, then dozens before finally it was like they had stepped back into daylight once more. It was definitely awe-inspiring and a little frightening, though they knew they had nothing to worry about since those same reporters projected nothing was going to get through their atmosphere.

But as the light show continued there was one larger rock that managed to make it through, the glowing Nourd orb losing its luminescence as it rocketed towards the ground above the heads of the two watchers. It continued to streak past them and continued its journey, sailing past the misty plain and over the forest. When it finally crashed to the ground it created a disturbance that the two nearby males did notice, both of them startled as the earth shook underneath them. It didn’t take long for them to see where the origin of it is, especially as a column of smoke began to drift up from the middle of the woods.

“Was that… an actual strike?” Adel asked as he got up to his knees before looking over at the hybrid.

“I certainly hope so,” Nour replied, scratching the black markings on his stomach as he stood up as well. “Want to go check it out? With the lightshow going on right now we’re not even going to need our flashlights.”

The wolf nodded and the two made their way through the field and into the woods, guided by the light that continued to come from the space rocks burning above them. It really was like they were walking through it in the middle of the day, which allowed them to quickly close the distance between them and whatever had just crashed in the woods. “Whoa…” Adel stated as both their eyes widened when they came across the crater that had formed in the underbrush, crawling over the debris of the trees it had destroyed in order to make it. “That hit closer than I thought…”

“Yeah, less then a hundred yards and it would have been right on top of our heads,” Nour observed as both he and the wolf continued to move closer to the hole. “Good thing it decided not to crash our party, I don’t think we would have survived if we had been anywhere near this.” The two finally made their way over to the lip of the crater and looked down at the hole, seeing the meteor that had caused all this resting right in the middle of it and completely split open down the middle. “Is that… liquid?”

The two got down on their knees and leaned in as close as they could to try and see what the strange goo was, but other than it looked like tar and was bubbling slightly from pressing against the heated stone. They decided to explore a bit more and Nour decided to see if he could get a fragment of the stone and the ooze that covered it, taking one of the sandwich bags he had stuck in his pocket while Adel went to see if there was anything hidden in the perimeter of the destroyed area. The phoenix-dragon pulled the bag he had brought along over his horns, then smoothed back his red hair before slowly sliding down into the crater to grab one of the stone. He didn’t have anything to pick it up with but just took the thick bag and put it upside down over his hand to use that instead.

As Nour approached he saw that the black goo was acting rather strangely, instead of oozing and soaking into the ground beneath it seemed to be beading up on top of it. It also seemed to have started to produce a brackish smoke that unlike the burning wood above was settling aNourd the crater, matching his draconic feet. It was a lot like the mist of the valley, except Nour new this wasn’t water that it was created out of. He didn’t seem to have disturbed it too much though, and in his mind he thought if he could quickly grab the rock and some of the substance without disturbing it too much then he should be alright. Unfortunately one thing he hadn’t counted on was the divot that caused him to fall forward.

A small hiss of pain escaped his beak as he fall onto his hands and knees, not only dropping the bag but also kicking up the vapor around him. As the blackness swirled around him he immediately began to feel himself start to cough, trying to get the smoke he had accidently inhaled out of his beak. He quickly scrambled back towards the side of the crater and climbed out of it, and though he managed to get out alright his head was swimming and his stomach felt like it was doing flip-flops. At least the coughing was short-lived, he thought to himself as he stood up to go over to Adel and tell him what he saw.

Except that the second he tried to take a step forward the force of the vertigo hit him was so intense that it caused him to fall to his knee, shaking his head to try and get it to stop spinning. His distress had not gone unnoticed however and though it was like listening through water he could hear the voice of the wolf asking him if he was alright. Though Nour wanted to respond he found himself unable to speak, opening his mouth only to have even more wisps of that dark smoke coming out of his mouth. Things were starting to grow darker as he found himself leaning further and further down…

For Adel he was seeing the hybrid struggling and was immediately starting to freak out, unable to get Nour to respond to anything that he was saying. He attempted to pick him up to bring him back to the car but at this point he wasn’t helping in his own locomotion at all, the phoenix-dragon essentially dead weight at this point as the lupine watched the other male’s eyes roll back into his head. As he gently brought him back down his mind raced to think of other solutions, looking up to see that the meteor shower was starting to wrap up. That meant not only was he going to be in the middle of the woods with no phone reception and an ailing friend but they were about to be plunged into complete darkness.

The wolf decided that the very least he had to go back for their flashlights, something they had foolishly left behind in their curiosity. He raced back through the woods and quickly found their spot under the tree in the nearby field. When he got there and grabbed the flashlight he practically slipped from the blanket and tarp, but instead of getting angry about it he became inspired by it. He gathered up both pieces and immediately began to run back through the forest once again, trying not to fall over his feet as he ran back to his friend.

By the time the meteor shower ended Adel had put Nour into a makeshift stretcher with some branches as well, dragging the hybrid out of the woods and over the hill until they reached the car. Nour was only semi-conscious as he was hauled into the car, feeling his wings get pushed together and his body pushed into the car before Adel closed the door and ran to the other side. Once he was in the vehicle as well the lupine put the pedal to the medal and got them out of there, still shouting to Nour while he got back to the highway. All the phoenix-dragon could do was slowly open and close his beak once more, his long ears twitching before he found his head tilting to the side and his eyes closing…

They had managed to get Nour to a hospital but when they ran tests they couldn’t find anything wrong with the hybrid, and with him going in and out of consciousness and still unable to speak he couldn’t tell Adel about the mist he had breathed in. In the end they had him confined to his bed with not much else they can do, citing that it was probably some sort of flu bug caught from being out in a wet field in the middle of the cold night. He saw that Adel continued to visit from time to time to take care of him, though as he faded in and out of blackness it was rare he found enough strength to speak when he was actually in the room with him.

But as the next day dawned and Nour still found himself unable to move still there was something else that was starting to cause him concern. At first it was small things; a twitch of his finger or his beak opening more then it had been before, even feeling his foot curling slightly. The dragon-phoenix originally thought this might have been a good thing, but the problem was that as the movements got bigger he found himself not in control of the actions he was doing. He even found his mouth moving slightly despite himself like he was trying to speak, even though nothing came out again.

The physical twitches weren’t the only thing either as Nour began to grow more aware of his situation. He began to… think things, but they definitely weren’t his thoughts. It was like someone else was whispering something into his mind, but instead of it being words it was more like instincts. The first and most powerful one was freedom… but what that freedom was he didn’t know, all he gathered was that it was something he could feel deep, deep down inside of him. It was like he was experiencing everything for the first time, from the feel of the sheets against him to the smell of the air, and for some things he thought that he was experiencing with increased clarity then before.

But nothing compared to when Adel had walked into the room as he was in the middle of all of these bizarre sensations coursing through his body. The wolf scratched his fingers along the two red stripes that marked the white of his cheek and though Nour was relatively unresponsive he could still see it, and when he did another powerful feeling surged through him that he had never experienced before. It was hunger, pure need that crystalized into lust in his body as he felt every muscle in his body tense. Had the lupine stuck around longer then to just check on the hybrid he would have seen the sheet that was covering his body quickly begin to tent near his groin.

The sudden surge of arousal had seem to break whatever paralysis had overcome him, moving himself up until he was sitting up while still in the bed. Though his mind was clear and his body seemed to be under his power, though the sensations he had felt hadn’t faded. When he uncovered himself he found himself fully erect and throbbing hard. Now that he had his mobility he had to tell Adel that he was fine, the wolf now on his mind more than ever. He has probably been worried sick ever since the meteor shower and he had been so nice to keep looking over him, the only nice thing to do was tell him he was fine before bending him over and taking him…

Nour shook his head and tried to get the thought of the wolf in such a sexual manner and absentmindedly scratched his chest, only to stop when he felt something was not quite right. When he looked down he saw that a large blotch of black had formed on his otherwise white fur, making it look like his marking was spreading, his feathered tail thumping slightly on the bed as the edges of it seemed start shifting outwards even before his eyes. It was like someone had spilt ink or something on his chest, though when he pulled his fingers back and looked at them his beak opened slightly in a gasp.

The gooey substance had seemed to transfer onto his fingers, and he watched as it began to ooze over his fingers and spread over to his hand. He tried to use his sheets to wipe it off but it stubbornly clung to his skin like glue. In his mind he knew that he should raise the alarm but once again he found his body unable to move other then shifting about as he could also feel a gurgling in his stomach and chest. It was like… it was like something was inside of him, shifting around as a tingling sensation flooded through his body.

Was this possibly from the meteor shower? While Nour knew that was the only variable that was out of place his mind couldn’t possibly comprehend something coming from space and poisoning or infecting him like this. He found himself still able to move his head and when he turned to look at his shoulder he saw there was another patch of shiny slickness, but unlike the black that was still spreading over his pectorals this was a shiny red color. It was alright though, the dragon-phoenix tried to reassure himself, all he had to do was try and fend off what was happening to him and then when Adel saw what was happening to him he would help…

Once more Nour grunted, gurgling slightly as more lewd images began to fill his head, most of them involving Adel in front of him or underneath him. At first when he looked down at his body it was the form he was familiar with, but as the mental images got increasingly lewder his body began to shift before his eyes. Blackness… a deep midnight hue that had spread over his body save for the emblem on his chest that had turned a dazzling white. Something waving in front of his vision that he realized was his own tongue before focusing back on the wolf, the shiny skin on his body oozing over the wolf’s form to infect him as well.

Nour tried to shout to stop but all that came out of his beak was a loud gurgle, more of the black substance drooling out of his mouth as he was suddenly hit with a wave of pleasure that caused him to lie back on the bed. Why did this feel so good, he thought to himself as the goo that had been leaking out of him defied gravity and started to coat his beak. As more of it leaked out of his ears he began to feel those instincts again, but this time it was accompanied by something else spreading tendrils of thought throughout his mind. Something… alien was inside of him, changing him as the muscles under his fully coated chest began to expand with each breath.

Relax… that was the word that suffused itself through the entirety of psyche, and strangely Nour found his tense muscles growing limp as he felt his goo-covered fingers twitching. Dozens of questions were flooding his mind of what was happening, what was doing this to him, and what was going on with his body as he felt the fingers of his right hand stretch and expand. His main focus however was on the spire of flesh that was between his legs, watching the sensitive flesh shifting hue until turning black until it was a deep ebon black as he found his hips pushing up slightly. Whatever was inside him knew how to push his buttons, Nour thought to himself as the goo continued to spread over him.

Alien, another word that came unbidden into his mind, feeling something sampling his thoughts that had bubbled up to the surface of the prompt. He began to think of a few pop culture designs of such creatures and the presence inside of him seemed dismissive until it landed on a image of a movie about a symbiote and his thoughts suddenly locked onto it. Seeing the creature inhabiting a host and covering his body seemed to resonate with the alien and from Nour’s interpretation it was trying to tell him that was what it was. Even though he was rewarded with a burst of pleasure for assumingly getting the right answer his mind couldn’t believe it, had he really been infected with an alien symbiote from a fallen meteor?

Another ripple of sensual energy cascaded through his body and his body began to shift in the bed again, but not from anxiety or fear. It appeared the alien had found a powerful motivator for the hybrid and a powerful new sensation that it wanted to explore. It was quite the dirty trick, Nour thought to himself, but by this point the goo that his body was secreting had started to spread more quickly over his body. His hands began to run up and down his chest and stomach as it changed; while his form had already been toned it appeared this alien creature did not think it was good enough, especially after prodding the line of thought that came from the alien and shifting deeper into the phoenix-dragon’s psyche.

Highly adaptive, able to conquer the body of another, these were the new thoughts that were running through his mind as he felt his hands drifting towards his still throbbing member. This was no time to pleasure himself, he thought to himself as he tried to will his arms to stop, but this symbiotic creature seemed to have other ideas as they continued on undeterred. Nour gasped as he saw the stark contrast between his arms and saw that the goo-covered arm, which was now completely black and shiny with the alien substance, had grown so much bigger compared to his non-infected arm as every muscle in it bulged and swollen. But that wasn’t going to be for long as both hands latched onto the sensitive rod of flesh and began to stroke while the black goo that was leaking out of it seemed to aim directly for his hand and spread over it.

The cascade of pleasure that came from such a simple act was so intense that it caused Nour’s eyes to roll into the back of his head, where black tendrils had started to shift into the sclera. His face had been about half covered by this point, the part of his beak that had been stained black was curled into a grin as the other side still had the look of panic on it. He should be fighting this, trying to get help, but as he let out a gasp and his tongue stretched out past his beak he could feel the alien creature slipping in between the caps of his mental defenses from every stroke. Every trill of pleasure he was getting only reinforced the positive connection between it and the alien that was possessing his body, changing it and trying to take his mind over for… for…

Spreading…

The transforming hybrid was practically writhing on his bed by this point as the alien continued to push him into a state of blissful subservience, shifting his body so that it felt more foreign to him and would help ease its takeover. The worst part was it was working as his head arched up and his tongue continued to stretch out into the air, wiggling around like a tentacle as his thrusting strokes increased. With every second it was also learning more about him, more about the planet that it had crashed on, and more about how best to spread to others as Nour began to feel the muscles of his back shifting. At first he thought that it was doing something with his wings, aside from assimilating the feathers and shifting his white hues into black while leaving the red, but as he rolled onto his stomach and found himself on his hands and knees he could sense it was coming from his back itself.

If the symbiote hadn’t made it so he couldn’t make noise he would have been letting out a loud shout of pure pleasure as several lumps formed on his back, the symbiote forming them from the alien goo that had completely suffused through his system. All of his mind was focused completely on the growing appendages as the symbiote pushed several tentacles out of his back, his entire body dipping down as each one slithered its way out of his body and wagged about in the air. They were thin at first, but as more of the goo inside him was redirected towards them they thickened until they were about the same size as the cock bouncing up and down between his legs. Unlike the rest of his body these were completely under the control of the symbiote and quickly made that fact known by curling them around his own body.

His hands dug into the sheets as they slithered down his arms and around his legs, which had just finished their own mutation into powerful draconic feet, feeling his growing claws ripping into his sheets. Even though it seemed the manipulation of the tentacles had given Nour more control over his own body the tentacles makes sure to keep him in place to the point of pulling his arms behind his back and pushing a tentacle into his own maw. Bizarrely despite being under the control of the alien creature he could still feel every sensation coming from them, his blackening eyes blinking as he was basically stuffing his own muzzle with an appendage that was just as sensitive as the cock that was also having a tentacle getting wrapped around. It was kicking his lust into overdrive and the symbiote could sense his struggling resolve and doubled down on it with something playing around his backside.

The phoenix-dragon let out a muffled groan as he could feel the symbiote practically demanding his body, wanting it to take the wolf that had spurred on his takeover in the first place. Even though Nour knew it was trying to corrupt him the sensations coming from his new body were intense, he could feel every growing muscle as the alien continued to expand his frame, giving him a form that a professional athlete would kill for as he felt his horns and wings growing to accommodate. The goo had assimilated almost every inch of him, all the way down to his whiskers and the tip of his tail as the feathers on the end mutated into more smaller tentacles. There was not an inch of his white coloration on him anymore… the symbiote had taken it all and left him with a shiny red and black version of himself… save for the white markings on his stomach, which the alien had subtly shifted into a new symbol that Nour could sense was the symbiote marking his new host body.

But even though his resolve was faltering Nour continued to hold back, even with his completely alien body he knew that if he let go the symbiote would go after Adel. With his augmented hearing he could still hear the wolf in his house, possibly preparing him something to eat, and this only stoked the creature on more. The symbiote was getting insistent and as it continued to take the tentacle coiled around his cock to stroke it he was also feeling the one just above his tail snake around and begin to push inside him. Nour’s eyes shot open as the symbiote began to stretch him open, his gooey body able to easily take the insertion from the gooey appendage.

The symbiote had grown cleverer with every second that it had bonded with the hybrid, assimilating more information out of him as the tentacle started to thrust into him. At this point Nour couldn’t care less though, it had been stimulating and teasing his mutating body for so long at this point all he could think about was his impending release. But the symbiote was drawing it out, milking it so that the phoenix-dragon was practically panting against the tentacle wiggling inside his maw. The symbiote reiterated strongly in his mind what it wanted, reassuring through their increasingly mental link that all Nour had to do was give in and they would both get what they wanted…

Nour lasted about a minute more before he was practically mentally begging the symbiote to do it, his rear bobbing up and down in the air to try and get enough stimulation from essentially his own appendages to do so. The phoenix-dragon’s eyes squeezed shut as he finally let go, control of his body slipping away as the alien quickly took over. There wasn’t much time for Nour to realize what he had done before he came, letting out an almost guttural cry as his hips thrusted forward and shot the last of his unaltered seed before it became nothing but more of the symbiote essence. His entire body continued to shake and shudder from the waves of his orgasm, his body eventually falling over to his side as the new symbiote creature twitched and spasmed from his euphoria.

It took more than a few minutes for Noir’s body to start moving again, the eyes snapping open to reveal completely black eyes save for the red iris as he began to slowly move. The tentacles that had been wrapped around his body were no longer needed, retracting back to wave lazily in the air just like his tail as his hands began to run over his muscular chest and still semi-hard member. “Oh… this feels nice…” the symbiote said as Nour found himself able to speak again, except that his tone had changed to become darker, smokier… sexier as his head turned towards the door with that same grin. “I think it’s time to introduce ourselves to our new friend… you don’t mind Nour, right?”

He gave the tool between his legs a squeeze and could feel his host squirm inside, still completely lucid but trapped in the web of bliss and euphoria that allowed the alien symbiote to remain in control of his body. It was such a pleasing form, the symbiote thought as got up and stretched while flexing his brand new muscles, it would be a shame to have to give it up so soon. Plus… he had to make sure that Adel felt the exact same way as he began to move towards the door…

Part 2:

Adel hummed to himself while he was in the kitchen of Nour, making something to give to the phoenix-dragon in case he managed to get better enough he could eat. Despite being given a clean bill of health from the hospital he still had the nagging feeling that something was wrong with him, especially as the days passed and he didn’t seem to be getting any better. Should he maybe try and bring him in again? They said that he should wait for a few days and then come back if symptoms remained the same or continued to worsen.

Suddenly the wolf heard a creak that caused him to look upstairs, his tail wagging slightly when he heard the sound of movement on the upper floor. It sounded like Nour had possibly snapped out of whatever was happening to him, the lupine breathing a sigh of relief as he continued to prepare the food. This was definitely going to be a welcome sight for the probably hungry hybrid then, Adel thought as he hurried to get everything finished. Just then he heard the footsteps continued to move over until it had started to go down the stairs towards him.

“Sounds like someone is feeling better,” Adel called out to the hallway where the phoenix-dragon would be, his focus still on his food preparation. “I was just about to come up and see how you were doing after getting lunch ready, why don’t you head back up and I can give it to you while you continue to rest?”

“I think I can get what I want for myself,” a voice responded that caused the wolf to pause and look up. “In fact… I think I’m going to take it right… now…”

While the voice that had just responded to him did sound like Nour it sounded… different, deeper and with more of a huskier vibe to it. It spiked his curiosity enough that he turned around only to see that what was standing right behind him was definitely not the phoenix-dragon that he had left upstairs. The entire body of the creature was shiny and with a black and red coloration that looked like Nour’s colors inverted, and underneath it was a very muscular body that shifted so smoothly and fluidly that it was almost unnatural. The more dramatic changes that the wolf could see was the tentacles wagging behind him and his tail that had several smaller tendrils shifting about that gave him an otherworldly appearance. But what struck him the most as the very naked male creature continued to close the distance between them were those eyes… black and red and shining just like the rest of his body as he found his head tilting up to continue to look at him.

“N-Nour?” the wolf gasped as he found himself backing up against the counter as the creature’s body began to press against him and causing him to realize that the shiny skin was soft and pliable like some sort of gel. “What happened-“

That was as far as Adel managed to get into his inquiry before the creature quickly leaned forward and practically engulfed his muzzle with his own beak in a deep kiss. The wolf found himself flailing back and grabbing the counter as the clawed hands of the other male slid around and pressed against the back of his head. As the strange tongue swirled around his mouth in the most intense kiss that he had ever experienced he could feel it start to push in even deeper, stretching even longer until it was practically pressed against the back of his throat. As their mouths remained locked together and the wolf felt his head getting moved around by the passionate embrace he could feel the appendage in his mouth wasn’t finished yet…

The symbiotic creature let out a noise akin to a purr as he pushed his tongue in even deeper, watching Adel’s eyes widen as it began to slither down into his throat. The wolf gripped harder against the edges of the counter as he felt his head get tilted back to ease the thick appendage as it pushed down, feeling his throat muscles instinctively squeezing against it in an attempt to swallow it. Along with the tongue itself Adel could feel something flowing into him, the symbiote letting out a muffled moan as he felt his essence filtering into his prey while his cock began to harden from the sensation. The corrupted phoenix-dragon began to practically grind against the lupine creature as a growing bulge began to push out the fur of his throat…

Suddenly Adel let out a gasp as the entire situation seemed to crash down around him and his brain finally recognized what was happening. As he felt the hands leave his head to go down and pull off his clothes he pushed the creature back, gasping as he felt the slick appendage pull out of him all at once. His eyes widened when he saw the nearly foot long tongue dangling from the beak of the transformed bird, watching his head tilt as the smile on his face only seemed to grow while it retracted back into his maw. It still appeared that he had managed to stun the corrupted phoenix-dragon enough that he slipped away, going back through the kitchen towards the living room.

“Where do you think you’re going?” the creature called out behind him, the last of his gooey tongue licking his beak before sliding fully back inside. “We haven’t even begun yet…”

The wolf tried not to listen as he moved into the living room to try and make a run for the front door, the entire time his mind racing with what he had just encountered. Despite the alien appearance he believed the creature he encountered was in fact Nour… at least his body. There was something about when he looked into his eyes that had something else behind it, something that wasn’t the hybrid. Though he wanted to help his friend however he knew that it had some sort of plan for him, his entire body shuddering at what it could be before he readjusted his focus on just escaping and finding help.

But before he could even cross the living room he suddenly found himself falling towards the floor, sticking out his hands as something had caused him to trip. Before his body landed though he was stopped mid-fall, hovering a few inches off the ground as he felt more things coiling around his wrists and keeping him there. “You really must be careful,” the creature said once more. “I wouldn’t want such a good friend to fall in my house and hurt himself.”

“You’re… you’re not Nour,” the wolf managed to say as he was turned around, the tentacles lifting him up and keeping him in place even when he attempted to squirm out of the way. “What did you do to him?! Let me go!”

“You don’t recognize me?” the symbiote asked, bringing him close as the wolf could see that smile still plaster on his beak. “It’s me, Nour… well, not exactly Nour, but close enough. Think of me as… Nour plus.”

“There’s no way that you could possibly be him,” the wolf stated, though he could already feel his resolve begin to falter as he continued to gaze at the creature before him. As a tingle began to flow through his body he began to see the creature as increasingly beautiful… as though he was shifting right before his eyes. In reality it was just his perception, the symbiote watching with glee as a few droplets of black fluid began to drip out of his mouth. His struggles lessened as the alien material he had swallowed while in their passionate embrace began to infect his system.

“I am so much more than that,” the phoenix-dragon symbiote said. “You’ll see soon enough, I’ve already infected you with my essence… which means that soon you will be a whole new you too just like me. But unlike this host I’m not going to wait for a few days for that to happen…”

The next thing that Adel felt was his pants getting ripped off of his body, both creatures looking down to see that the transformation had already begun elsewhere. He had started to see black splotches appearing on the sensitive flesh, but before he could continue to watch he was suddenly turned around and bent over the couch. As his bare rump was exposed in the air the symbiote creature came up behind him, the tentacles of his back still holding down the wolf while he did. Soon his shirt went the same way as his pants, leaving the white and red wolf completely nude as his body shivered in both anxiety and with a growing sense of anticipation.

For Nour it was time to show the wolf what else his tongue could stuff, seeing the lupine’s legs quivering slightly as he took his beak and nudged the tail aside. He could see that Adel tensed, especially when he felt that hot breath against his backside before something began to press against the puckered muscle. The wolf gasped loudly and began to squirm slightly as the tongue of the symbiote creature began to push inside of him, but this time from a different end. It was unlike anything he had ever experienced before as the goo tongue once more began to stretch in order to fill him out.

Adel didn’t know what to do at this point, his thoughts growing muddy as the symbiote pushed its tongue into his tailhole, slithering inside of him and pleasuring him in a way he had never experienced before. It overrode the heat that had been increasing in his body, especially when the tip managed to hit against his prostrate. It caused his hips to buck upwards and actually felt the beak get pressed between his cheeks as the rimming continued. The gasps and grunts quickly turned to moans coming out of the lupine’s maw, his chest heaving as he could feel his cock pushing even harder against the couch cushions.

The symbiote looked down at his work, watching the flesh around his goo tongue start to shift as well. Blackness began to spread, starting at the stretched ring of muscle that he had been teasing and licking to drive the wolf wild and eventually getting to his fur. Almost immediately the alien material had begun to assimilate the white fur, turning it black just like it had done on the hybrid. The symbiote couldn’t wait to see the creature when he had been completely converted… though as he felt the wolf buck when his tongue probed even deeper it thought that it could wait a little while longer…

Both creatures were unsure of how long the corrupted phoenix-dragon used his mutated tongue, but eventually he began to pull back. It was only the appetizer before the main event, symbiote Nour said once he managed to extract his tongue out with the internal walls clamping down on it to attempt to keep it inside. Now infected from both hands the lupine was starting to get close to critical mass, already seeing tiny tendrils of black starting to infiltrate the whites of his eyes as he used his tentacles to shift the wolf around once more. Along with his arms the symbiote creature sat down on the couch with Adel sitting in his lap while facing him.

“Face it,” the symbiote said, looking at the slightly slackened look of the wolf. “You can already feel my influence inside of you, take you over mind and body and giving you so much pleasure in return. Soon you will be under the influence of a symbiote just like me, joining your friend Nour.”

Adel found himself nodding, entranced both by the words that the symbiote was telling him as well as looking into those red eyes. Everything the symbiote was saying seemed to bypass his rational mind and sink straight into his subconscious. More of the alien goo had started to dribble out of his ears also as the symbiote began to take over his mind, coating it in its corruptive influence just like it had done to the creature turning him. But it would still take hours before he would be just like him, and that was going to be far to long for him.

Once more the tentacles began to shift as they took the limbs they were coiled around and pulled them together, completely restraining his upper body for what was about to come next. The phoenix-dragon’s cock had been needy for so long, still stimulating host and symbiote alike, and it was time not only to finish off this wolf but to get the proper release he so desperately needed. Even if the wolf hadn’t been lost in the fog of lust that the symbiote had been feeding him he wouldn’t have been able to get out of the bindings that had been created for him, leaving his legs open so that they could be spread. Even the real Nour had begun to anticipate seeing his friend in his new form, something they were ready to give to him as the symbiote put the tip of their cock against the already corrupted tailhole of the male on top of him.

This time both creatures let out a moan as the sensitive flesh of the thick spire of flesh began to push inside, the wolf leaning forward as he grabbed onto the bright red shoulders of the phoenix-dragon. Since the symbiote had already infected the creature before him the need to do so had abated, replaced with pure bliss as the symbiote let gravity slide him down. Adel let out a gurgle as they had to go slow, Nour’s new member much bigger then his old one and definitely more than the tongue that had just been inside of the wolf. But thanks to the transformation happening inside the lupine was able to take it with only pure blissful feelings that radiated from stretching along its length.

Within the binds of the tentacles Adel suddenly began to shift and squirm again, but it wasn’t from trying to escape and only a little bit from the pleasure coming from the insertion. The alien goo had already started to leak into the bowels of the male, the symbiote still acting to convert even though the process had already started. At the same time a shiny black spot appeared right on the stomach of the wolf that they good both see and quickly filtered out as white fur turned to shiny black goo flesh. The grunts and growls started to get heavier as the wolf’s moans started to become deeper, the symbiote inside him not needing to silence him in order to continue their conversion.

“I… I can feel it,” Adel managed to say as he sat in the lap of the phoenix-dragon after having taken the entirety of the huge symbiote length inside of him, his assimilated stomach bulging slightly from the sheer amount of corrupted cock inside of him. “The symbiote… it’s inside of me…” The wolf’s eyes were still shifting to black as his words continued to have an otherworldly quality to it. “It wants to take control… of me…”

“Let it,” Nour said, thrusting his hips up and causing the wolf to groan loudly. “It feels so good letting it take over, giving in to it in exchange for letting it change me in this way. The only reason I was even weary in the first place is because it wanted to infect you, but now that it has I can’t believe that I ever thought of denying you this!”

It took a few seconds before Adel realized that it was the real Nour that was talking to him, not the alien creature that was inhabiting his body… or was it? It could also be that they really had done some form of bonding, especially since he thought that he was agreeing with the sentiment until he realized that it wasn’t his own internal voice that was saying it. His toes curled as the sudden realization came with a drowning wave of pure lust as the corrupted phoenix-dragon slowly began to thrust into him. Any thoughts that Adel had were quickly washed away as the black staining his fur began to reach the red of his arms and legs.

Just give in… it was a powerful thought that the wolf just had, even though he knew it wasn’t his brain that had created it. Even though it had inherited a lot of knowledge from the phoenix-dragon that was its progenitor it still weaved into and absorbed everything about him. Mental images flashed through his mind of him and Nour together, two symbiotic creatures rutting into one another and sharing their essence. Then it started to branch outwards, suddenly Adel began to think of friends that they knew, ones that they could infect as well and spread their alien influence even further. So many symbiotes that could be created, the very thought of it sent a shiver down his spine that the phoenix-dragon seemed to mimic.

For Nour the stimulation that was coming from the wolf riding him was second to the sensations given to him by the symbiote for continuing to feed the increasingly growing creature. With the transformation speeding up he didn’t have much time to enjoy filling the wolf and with a flex of his tentacles he shifted the lupine creature that he was now ramming into him from behind while still being completely impaled on his lap. Just like with Adel the corrupted hybrid was close to, both creatures groaning loudly as Nour felt his climax hit hard.

Adel’s black eyes nearly bulged out of his head as he felt the heavy torrent of alien goo completely flood his system, the tentacles around his body making him unable to move an inch even as he was being filled from behind. After the first few jets the shiny black stomach of the lupine creature began to swell, then distend as it pushed against the tentacles wrapped around it. So full… the alien phoenix-dragon didn’t seem to stop the flow at all and had pushed him in all the way to the hilt to keep almost anything from leaking out around the thick base. The gurgling in the throat of the other male intensified as his chest began to bulge out too as well as his stomach, which squished and shifted as black goo suddenly poured out of his mouth and down his neck.

At that point the head of the wolf had only a few streaks of the darkness that came from the alien symbiote on him, but Nour tilted his head back and once more the goo defied gravity and oozed over his face to finish his conversion. The wolf’s body was practically spasming as his own cock spurted a few times as well, aided by one of the tentacles that had wrapped around it while several more sprouted from the lupine’s back. The appendages began to intertwine against one another as Nour reached forward and squeezed the goo-filed stomach of the still transforming wolf.

Now that he wasn’t the one transforming Nour could watch in admiration of what had been created, the symbiotic creature watching as the muscles of the wolf thickened and his body expanded. Though most of his lupine features were retained there were a few influences that had carried over as a pair of horns sprouted from the panting male and his tail had grown significantly longer. His tongue and maleness had also gotten a similar treatment, growing in length as they shared in a mutual climax.

When it was all finished the two creatures remained their panting, Adel’s stomach still distended as the tentacles loosened to allow his gooey red arms to wrap around it. Neither of the creatures were moving, both of them recovering as both their bodies shifted and altered themselves even more with the proliferation of another symbiotic creature. When they finally were able to move the wolf pulled himself off, the alien cum pumped inside of him dribbling out a bit before completely closing up. When the two made eye contact with one another Nour could see that the wolf’s sclera had also changed to a pure black.

“My host had been pleasured into unconsciousness…” the symbiote that had taken over the wolf said, a small grin playing on his muzzle as he leaned in close to the phoenix-dragon. “And yours?”

“The same,” the symbiote of Nour responded. “Though he had also had to go through all the struggling of the initial assimilation process, it is very hard on the host when you have to reconstitute yourself from smoke.”

“At least we are free from that cursed rock,” Adel said as he got up, sliding off of the phoenix-dragon’s body and stretching. The swollen midsection that he had gotten quickly began to shrink as he used the last of the mass to finalize the transformation of his muscular black and red form. Both creatures started to admire one another as they pressed their hands against their forms, feeling the goo that coated them press together. “And these bodies aren’t too bad.”

“You said it,” Nour replied before once more pushing his beak against the muzzle of the wolf, this time both their tongues able to push their way inside to utilize their new physiology. Nour couldn’t help but chuckle as he felt the wolf’s tongue continue to slither its way down, pushing out his throat the same way he had done earlier. He was more than eager to return the favor as they coiled around one another, slurping and sucking until finally they separated.

The two symbiote creatures could feel their hosts stirring once more and they decided to separate, the phoenix-dragon and the wolf separating from one another. The vision that the wolf had seen before came back to them as they knew that they needed to infect more, find others to turn into symbiotic creatures just like themselves. They would have to be careful though… they could see all sorts of potential dangers out there for creatures like themselves. It had probably been rather lucky that they had managed to land in a rather remote location and still find a host, which they were now more than happy to capitalize on once their hosts awakened…

A week later the doorbell rang, Adel going over to open the door and let in their guest while Nour continued to cook. Once they had gotten a new routine established and that the alien symbiotes that had infested their bodies weren’t going anywhere they had to learn how to work together in order to make things work out. The first reaction was understandably Nour and Adel attempting to run to the nearest authority, but their symbiotes were quick to tell them that they would all probably never see the light of day again if they did. During that time the symbiotes had also become more evolved, soaking up so much of the personalities of their host that sometimes it was hard to distinguish which thought was the host and which was the symbiote.

But one thing that had become a mutually shared interest was the desire to continue to spread their kind, especially once they had gotten onto common ground. The lust that had been ingrained into Adel’s assimilation made the hosts more malleable towards the idea that having more such creatures would be a good thing, along with the idea that having more around them that were like them would be a good idea. Even when they found they were able to shift back to their normal forms they continued to be all for the idea, especially with all the fun that the symbiotes continued to show them using their memories.

“Was that the last of them?” Nour asked, Adel nodding as the phoenix-dragon felt a tentacle slither around his waist and press against the symbiote mark on his abdomen. “It appears you are getting a little frisky… ready for what we’re about to do?”

“More than ready,” Adel said, turning the phoenix-dragon around so that they were facing each other as the wolf felt another tentacle under his shirt. “You?”

“You bet,” Nour replied, taking a clawed hand and rubbing it against the fur where a similar red symbiote mark had appeared instead of the two lines that had been there before. “What do you think, do you want to wait before or after dinner to assimilate them?”

The wolf thought about it for a few seconds, the blackness returning to his eyes as his white fur began to shift to black. “Well there is only two of them,” the wolf said as his body began to shift, growing bigger as the goo of symbiote quickly oozed over his body once more. “I think I would be more than happy with turning them now.”

Over the last week the two had learned to tell the difference when it was just their own personality and when the symbiote had taken control, and at that moment the symbiote had clearly taken control of his body once more. Nour could feel his own getting restless upon seeing the transformation and his own eyes began to darken as well. “I’ll make sure to distract them first,” the phoenix-dragon said as his voice deepened, though the rest of his body remained unchanged there was once more a definite personality shift. “Once they’ve had a drink then I’ll give the signal and we can make our move.”

The transformed red and black symbiote wolf nodded and waited in the kitchen as Nour brought out the appetizers, feeling a certain thrill about having his own symbiote in partial control of his body as he went out. He could feel the alien instincts threatening to overwhelm him but he knew it would never get any closer then that, knowing that a plan was in place and they were getting very close to enact it. Once he had finished serving everyone he stated that he needed to go down to the basement and get more beverage since he had just run out.

As Nour passed through the hallway he could see the hunk of the wolf lurking in the hallway, his ears twitching next to his horns as the two grinned at one another briefly. He went past where he kept the drinks and went over to the power box instead, feeling his tentacles already beginning to emerge as the anticipation of his symbiote spreading more thrilled him. His growing claws went to the master breaker and shut it down completely, plunging the entire house into darkness. Already he could hear the others in the main room wondering about what was going on and he was a little surprised that the festivities had already started as he felt himself begin to change.

Over the week that they had been together the one biggest thing they worked on was their ability to change, trying to increase the speed that the goo would assimilate his body and the symbiote take over in case they had gotten in trouble. This time though there was no need for such a thing as the white of his body and wings shifted to black, bulking up just like he had seen the wolf do as the marking on his chest turned into a pure white instead. He could feel the symbiote bubbling to the surface and assuming control of his body, which this time he graciously stepped aside to allow to happen.

Despite wanting to remain quiet the phoenix-dragon let out a little grunt as his body swelled with muscle created by the same goo that was coating his body, creating a new creature as Nour dropped into the background. Though the experience was still intense the symbiote Nour wasn’t going to play with himself, he had a full load that he was willing to save for those that they had invited to be infected next. His beak and horns lengthened slightly and it wasn’t long before he had completely transformed into his symbiote form. The creature that reasserted control quivered and flexed as he gave his body a quick check, making sure that everything was where it should be before stepping outside and seeing Adel standing there.

“It’s about time,” Adel whispered in his new voice as Nour gave one more flex and had his tentacles slither out from his back. “If you’re done enjoying yourself let’s go.”

“Oh I’m ready…” Nour replied as the two looked into the next room full of new converts. “Time to show them the beauty hidden in the darkness.”