A Surprise Tail

It had been nearly two days since Vyrnen had gotten out of Garlan’s realm, and though he knew Olavar was probably going to snatch him up he had no idea of the when or how. Unlike the others that had set realms that he could look out for, like Renzyl with rubber or Yavini with plants, it was hard to figure out what exactly what someone whose influence is parasites would have as their natural environment. “A steakhouse that doesn’t cook their meat well enough maybe,” Vyrnen said to himself with a slight chuckle. “No sense worrying about it now, just have to wait and have Olavar contact me.”

As night fell on the second day however the nanite dragon wondered if perhaps the nexus deer didn’t know how to contact him, or if maybe he wasn’t part of whatever the other brothers were doing with him in the first place. Garlan had basically said that he should expect a visit from him though and they were not one to skip out on meeting with someone. Plus he was fairly certain that if Olavar wasn’t participating then Renzyl would have come and told him what this whole thing had been all about instead of him just wandering around the city looking for things to do while he waited. At least he hadn’t been dropped off in the middle of the woods, Vyrnen thought to himself as he saw the neon signs coming to life while he walked by the various shops with vendors trying to bring people in.

“Hello there!” a rather enthusiastic raccoon said next to Vyrnen as he walked by. “Would you like to try one of our relaxing hot-spring style mineral baths?”

“No thanks,” Vyrnen quickly replied, not feeling like a soak as he passed the street advertiser by.

“Are you sure about that?” the raccoon called out as the nanite dragon walked away. “I hear that it can really change your life Vyrnen!”

Vyrnen froze when he heard his name called out in a city that didn’t know it, slowly turning around to see the raccoon with a smirk on his face. As he started to walk back he saw that the other man’s demeanor had completely changed, like he had become a completely different person. “You’re one of Olavar’s minions I presume?” Vyrnen asked.

“Yes and no,” the raccoon replied. “Why don’t you come in off the street with me and enjoy one of our amazing baths while we talk more… face to face.”

Vyrnen just nodded and followed the raccoon in, his heart beating slightly faster after finally making contact with the realm of the deer. From what the others had briefly mentioned of their youngest sibling Olavar had a flair for being enigmatic, and that trait was clearly passed on to his minions as he was led through the bathhouse towards the back. Along the way he could see that this hadn’t just been set up for him with other men enjoying the facilities as well as each other. When they finally got to a door marked private the raccoon man opened it up to reveal an indoor hot spring that rivaled some actual versions that he had seen in his travels, and leaning up against the back wall next to a small waterfall was a black furred stag with glowing pink eyes that looked right at him.

“It’s a pleasure to finally meet you Vyrnen,” the raccoon once more spoke, though as Vyrnen looked at the deer he had given him a small nod. “As you know, my name is Olavar and I am the lord of parasites. Why don’t you go ahead and hop in and we can have ourselves a little chat?”

“Sure thing,” Vyrnen replied as he took off the clothing that had appeared on him when he went through the previous portal and slipped into the water as he looked at the raccoon that just stood there blankly. So, is this actually your realm or some sort of pocket dimension that you operate out of? And if I may ask, are we going to have this entire conversation through your minion?”

“Ah yes, I suppose that we can have more of a direct conversation since you are a nexus beast after all,” Olavar spoke with his own voice as the raccoon looked around in confusion slightly. “As for your previous question you could call this place part of it, though my realm is rather fluid in nature. Since I’m sure you’ve visited Tarien’s realm you can think of mine as much the same, it tends to look and feel more like a normal realm since my influences have tendrils within all modes of life. Spandex and neoprene typically lend themselves to specific situations while I have a broader range, though I some that have visited my realm would liken it to a darker atmosphere.”

“A darker atmosphere?” Vyrnen asked as he sank down into the water up to his chest.

“Think of it like a horror game,” Olavar explained. “Part of my appeal is the ability to look completely normal but hide a terrifying monster just underneath the surface. I suppose that’s a bit like you, I wonder how many people you’ve approached assuming that you are a relatively normal nanite dragon only to have that beast side emerge and turn them into a drone.”

Vyrnen felt himself blush slightly as the deer’s smirk widened at the affirmation. “I suppose that I would fit right in then with your minions,” Vyrnen replied with a sheepish grin. “Not many people know about the other side of me.”

“I happen to know of one that does,” Olavar stated as he looked over to the raccoon that had been still standing there during the conversation and he suddenly snapped to attention before leaving, Vyrnen marveling at the amount of control the nexus deer seemed to have over the creature. It made him wonder just how many in this bathhouse were under the same influence, and as he thought about the fact that these places sometimes featured promiscuity it was a perfect breeding ground he was suddenly shocked as the raccoon walked through the door accompanied by another. “Since I would be the last one that calls upon you for help I figured you could use some assistance from a friendly face, and tracking him down was the reason why it took so long for me to contact you in the first place.”

“Serathin?” Vyrnen asked as the draconic sabrewolf stepped forward glad only in a towel. “Is that the real you?”

“In the flesh,” Serathin replied with a grin. “Well, sort of, you know the drill when it comes to my alters.”

“Huh, didn’t think I would be seeing you so soon after we helped out with that one thing for Haleon together,” Vyrnen replied before he turned to Olavar. “Why did it take so long to track him down? I thought all the nexus creatures knew about him and how to contact him.”

“Knew about him, yes,” Olavar corrected as he motioned for Serathin to join the two of them in the hot spring. “But getting in contact with what he likes to call his true self is something else entirely, since as I’m sure you know there are a number of them out there but they have no contact with the real him. That is when my brothers and I tend to get more creative in the messages that we have to pass in order to get him to come calling.”

“To be fair my realm and the Nexus realm actually don’t overlap,” Serathin clarified as he sank in the water as well. “So they couldn’t contact me directly even if they wanted too. I still got the message though and am happy to join in whatever reindeer games Olavar has planned.”

Olavar smirked at that a little and proceeded to stand up, revealing his lithe, naked body that seemed perfectly normal save for the slight swells and shifting of his skin that denoted something that lurked beneath. “Well I certainly do have something just like the others for you two,” Olavar stated. “But for now I want you to enjoy my realm as you see fit, though it may seem like the realm is enjoying you.”

“Hey wait,” Vyrnen said as he swam over to the side where the nexus deer was walking out. “Isn’t someone going to guide us around like Garlan and the others?”

“I’ve already taken care of that,” Olavar replied, though it was once more through the voice of the raccoon. “You’ll find that we do things a little differently around here, nature of the beast. Have fun you two.”

Both the deer and the raccoon left the other two staring at them dumbfounded, and when Vyrnen asked Serathin if he knew much about what Olavar usually did when it came to minions the hybrid just shrugged. As the nanite dragon began to move back towards the stairs that allowed him to get up out of the hot springs he felt something brush up against his ankle that caused him to freeze in his tracks. He looked down beneath the surface of the water and noticed something shift amidst the thin layer of foam as the water swirled around him from the tentacles that lurked beneath. While he was no stranger to the appendages from other realms he could only wonder what ones that were connected to Olavar could do as he tried to make his way to the edge of the bath faster.

The tentacles seemed to sense his realization and Vyrnen found himself pulled underneath the water as something curled around his waist and limbs. They wasted no time and got him immobile as he felt the strong appendages coil up around his forearms and shins, causing him to kick slightly as they bound him better than any sort of gear or bondage equipment could. When he was lifted back above the surface of the water he could see the glistening tubes hanging him over the surface of the water, one of them already coiled around his erect member as one of the smaller ones rose up from the water and began to push its tip past his lips and into his muzzle before quickly slithering deeper inside. He could feel it immediately start to push out his throat and could imagine the tip wiggling around inside as his tongue shifted around it.

Vyrnen suddenly felt himself twisted onto his back as another one slid up around his tail and immediately started to push into his tailhole. When he was able to look back his eyes widened slightly when he saw that the thin appendage wasn’t the only one; several more had started to climb up his tail and creating an almost swirling pattern as the first one caused a jolt of pleasure to course through his body. As the tentacles that held him kept wiggling in response to his body moving from the arousing sensations, several smaller tendrils curling around his ridged shaft to stimulate the sensitive flesh, he could feel the one that had pushed into his maw sliding down deeper inside of him. No doubt Olavar had already shifted his anatomy in order to make it more suitable for deeper penetrations, Vyrnen thought to himself as he felt the one between his legs get joined by a second as the first pushed up against his prostate, and as he looked over at Serathin he could see that the hybrid merely had several of them around his wrists and ankles that held him in position as he attempted to wiggle out of their grasp.

As Vyrnen let out a muffled grunt from more tentacles penetrating him and stretching him open he could see the ones that wiggled around underneath his skin travel further up his body, and as they got to his chest they did something that caught the nanite dragon by surprise. He let out a muffled moan as his pectorals bulged out slightly, then his back arched as two of the tentacles pushed their way out of his nipples and began to wiggle in the air. He had not been held up he would have doubled over from the intensely arousing sensations as several more began to swirl around inside of his lower stomach before making their way through his throbbing shaft. As the tentacles guided him closer to the restrained sabrewolf Vyrnen’s entire body quivered as two of the thinner tendrils emerged from his cock that had begun to grow thicker as more and more continued to fill his tailhole.

Serathin let out a surprised gasp as one of the tentacles that had looped around his waist unfurled only to loop around the nanite dragon as well and bring the two closer together. As the head of his cock disappeared into the tailhole of the man in front of him Vyrnen could see that his body had almost started to become distorted from all the tentacles that were slithering around inside of him. More had emerged from his chest and others seemed to sprout from his abdomen as well as his biceps while he could feel more joining those that were stretching out his shaft as it disappeared inch after inch into the groaning hybrid in front of him. One of the tentacles began to retract from his body however, but as the one that had been in his maw slid out of him he knew why as his throat remained filled but from the other side as his neck began to bulge.

As the tentacles around their bodies began to mimic a thrusting motion Vyrnen could see and feel the ones inside his member spreading into Serathin, the fur of his back and tail bulging with snake-like protrusions that slithered their deeper into his body. The draconic sabrewolf was suddenly pulled backwards and Vyrnen could feel the ones that had emerged from his pecs stretch out more until they had gotten around the black fur of the other man and pushed their way into the purple fur that covered Serathin’s chest. As the nanite dragon’s jaws stretched open involuntarily from several tentacles that curled around his muzzle as they pushed their way out into the air, his own tongue stretching to join them as his fingers and toes began to mutate and lengthen from the appendages pushing them out. It was becoming harder for the nanite dragon to think as the tendrils began to infest his skull, feeling them push out of his nostrils as the ones that had teased the nipples of the hybrid pushed into his body and caused his back to arch from the unusual penetration.

As the tentacles continued to warp Vyrnen’s form he could see that they were already starting to do the same to Serathin, the ones that had come from the growing member of the nanite dragon that had hilted the hybrid already pushing into the cock of the other creature and causing them both to squirm. The ones that were around Serathin’s body had begun to retract only for Vyrnen’s new fingers and toes to coil around him, keeping him trapped there as one of the tentacles from his mouth had slid around the sabrewolf’s cheek and pushed its way past his large teeth and into his muzzle. Though it was hard to tell Vyrnen believed the one delving into the throat of the other man was what used to be his tongue, though as he felt something press up against his ear it was becoming increasingly hard to think. At a glance he happened to look down in the reflection of the water and his eyes widened when he saw that one of the other tentacles that had emerged from his mouth wasn’t just pressed against his ear hole, it had completely pushed inside!

The realization suddenly made Vyrnen very aware of the appendage wiggling around in his skull, but with the pleasure that coursed through his body and the fog that was settling in his mind it was hard to react with anything but the blissful sensation being fed to him. His entire body pulsated as the tentacles infesting him continued to grow out of his body and into the one he had impaled, which in turned began to cause the tendrils to push out of him as well. One of Vyrnen’s mouth tentacles had slithered around the draconic sabrewolf’s horns and as it began to nuzzle its way into his canine ear the nanite dragon could start to sense his thoughts. They were mostly focused on the same profound arousal that he was having and as it began to stretch the hole open and push inside he could feel his thoughts falling under the control of the beast they were becoming, though it was hard for Vyrnen to concentrate as the one inside his own head had pushed out of his other ear and wiggled around in the air.

With so many tentacles lacing through both their bodies it was becoming hard to know which ones emerged from where as Serathin got the same treatment, drooling around the one that was thrusting into his muzzle as several of his own emerged while a tentacle pushed out of his other ear just like Vyrnen. The tentacle monster in the hot springs continued to tease and stimulate their mutated bodies until finally the two came, and with their orgasm traveling through the tentacles that connected their bodies it cascaded through them and made it last even longer. Eventually their shaking bodies started to calm down though and when they did the two let out muffled groans as the tentacles that seemed to invade every inch of them pulled back and returned their bodies to normal, leaving them panting on the side of the hot springs as the limbs retracted back into the water.

“That was… rather intense,” Serathin finally said as he rubbed his jaw while getting back on his feet as Vyrnen did the same.

“You could say that again,” Vyrnen replied with a groan as he got up as well. “I guess you can’t say that I don’t take you anywhere special.”

The draconic sabrewolf chuckled at that before the two looked around to see what they were going to do next. Aside from the door that the nexus deer had gone through there was no other way out of the hot spring bath, and the two just gave one another a shrug before they began to walk towards it. Since Olavar hadn’t come back they guessed that the tour would continue on their own as they opened the door and looked out. To Vyrnen it seemed like the same hall that he had originally come through in the first place, but as they began to walk down it he heard what almost seemed like a voice whisper in his mind that there had been some changes since his last walkthrough. When he looked over at Serathin and asked if he heard what he had just heard the draconic sabrewolf nodded and Vyrnen realized that while the tentacle beast was gone it had likely left something inside of their minds as they made their way out.

As Vyrnen passed by the other rooms that were in the hot springs those that occupied them had also changed drastically; one of the rooms that he remembered had a bull getting a blowjob from an otter had shifted and the cock of the bovine had not only grown huge but the head had completely enveloped the smaller male on his knees. The bull was clearly in the throes of pleasure as his prehensile member wiggled in the air it was clearly doing some more than just stimulating the otter beneath, Vyrnen seeing the other man starting to get bigger as his cock swelled to twice its size just while looking at it. Though it was an interesting and bizarre sight he saw that Serathin had started to get ahead of him and he needed to move forward.

The other rooms had equally unusual scenarios going on that were a stark difference from when he had come in. One was a multi-limbed tiger that had his cock buried deep in a cheetah man whose stomach was swollen with spherical objects that seemed to be growing bigger. When the larger feline pulled out his cock to thrust it back in Vyrnen could see that it had the same sized spherical objects bulging out the thick flesh. In a different area what the nanite dragon thought might have been a deer man was pressed up against the back wall as a muscular lion and lizardman seemed to be merging with him, all three groaning loudly while pleasuring themselves as their flesh knit together into some sort of chimera creature while their bodies also transformed into something more monstrous in nature. In that same room there was also a large dragon guy that had his thick member between the cheeks of a smaller horse, though as the dragon continued to thrust deeper and harder the other man’s body was growing and shifting with scales assimilating his hide and his limbs and head becoming more draconic in nature until he looked exactly like the one rutting him.

Just as Serathin was saying something about how Olavar certainly knew how to have a good time the two left the spa and as they stepped out into the street their jaws both dropped. While Vyrnen wasn’t sure what the hybrid had seen when he came in the city was completely different for him; heavy growths of pulsating flesh spread over the buildings like vines as more mutated creatures seemed to roam the streets. It was like something out of a horror game as they began to back up towards the door to the spa, only to turn around and see that thick tentacles had grown over them and completely blocked them from going back. Vyrnen could start to see what Garlan was talking about when he mentioned his younger brother was considered an odd duck by the others even though this was technically just the same as any of their other realms.

“I’ve definitely played enough video games to know where this is going,” Serathin stated as the two continued to look around, finding themselves moving towards what looked like was a large guy encased in the same throbbing flesh with his vague outline squirming around. “We probably shouldn’t get close to any of these creatures, but there is something… intriguing about this one. I know it’ll end poorly but I can’t stop approaching it.”

Vyrnen just nodded as he felt his own thoughts going in the same way, and though deep in the back of his mind he knew the two were being compelled to do so by whatever parasite was inside of them he decided not to fight it. As they went up to the trapped muscular creature nothing seemed to happen, even as they brought up a hand and stroked the rather large cock he had all they did was quiver slightly. Their attention was so fixated on the massive member that they didn’t notice the creature’s arms had managed to slide down towards them and that a white fleshy tentacle had emerged from his palm towards him. It wasn’t until the nanite dragon had turned to ask Serathin a question did he see it, but before he could say anything it darted forward and latched onto the head of the draconic sabrewolf and his green eyes immediately rolled into the back of his head while his mouth went agape.

For a few seconds Serathin stood like that before his entire body began to quiver and as a gargling noise left his mouth Vyrnen watched in shock as his jaws began to stretch even wider. Thick vein-like protrusions could be seen growing in his head as his tongue whipped around unnaturally before the tip opened like a flower with his face following suit as a divot appeared that went down his upper and lower jaw before his muzzle pulled apart into quadrants. The draconic sabrewolf grew more monstrous by the second as a second pair of horns grew from his head and a saber tooth grew on each of the lower mandibles his face formed while his new tongue divided into five smaller tendrils that were still connected at the base. The nanite dragon was so transfixed that he almost didn’t notice a similar transformative tendril dart towards his head, and though he managed to dodge it the tip managed to hit him right in the middle of his chest and he saw similar growths immediately start to spread.

Vyrnen let out a low groan as the parasitic transformation spread quick, feeling it take over his chest completely as it felt like it was pumping pure corruption into him. He could feel his wings begin to morph into something different as he felt two lumps growing out from underneath his arms, the muscles of which began to bulge as spikes formed from his darkening scales, and he let out a loud groan as a second pair pushed their way out of his body. Unlike his original set these were already completely transformed and not only had a set of claws but were also webbed, though as the infestation quickly reached his hands he groaned as his first set of digits quickly followed suit. It was clear that this monstrous transformation was also triggering his nexus beast side as the blue lines of his body began to pulse red with corruption as he felt his wings become more prehensile in nature and spikes lined the limbs to wrap around potential prey.

Prey… the monster he was becoming was similar to his nexus side and that was spurring on the corruption even further as a smile formed on the nanite dragon’s muzzle that had two sets of fangs growing from it. As he looked over at Serathin he still had only one set of arms but they had grown huge and his fingers had turned to thick tentacles while a pair of bony blades pushed their way out of his forearms. His muscles had also thickened to the point he looked like a hulking beast, but as Serathin arched his back Vyrnen could see that another drastic change had been made to the hybrid’s body. At first it just looked like some sort of seam was on his expanded chest but as he let out a roar it opened to reveal another tentacle-lined maw that was similar to his own new wings, ready to no doubt shove someone inside and infest them just like they had been. The draconic sabrewolf’s legs went the same route as his hands and as his thighs thickened until they were like tree-trunks his cock became huge and prehensile like the bull, watching the tip open the same way his tongue did.

At that moment though Vyrnen suddenly felt a surge of pleasure as the corruption touched his mind, filling his already domineering thoughts with the urge to hunt and convert while his cock stretched and wiggled around before several others slid out of his groin. His tail quickly followed suit and each time he grew a new limb a new feeling of intense desire came with it, wanting his new appendages to be shoved into the maw or tailhole of another to give them the same mutations. Without realizing it his eyes had rolled back into his head as he became lost in his own infected thoughts as he grew several more horns that formed into parallel rows on his head and down his neck. While he didn’t get a second pair of legs they became just as huge with his paws becoming as dexterous as his two sets of hands flex to cause his new muscles to bulge.

Before the two could do anything with their new forms though the tendrils detached from them and they started to revert almost as quickly as they had transformed, though Nexus Vyrnen remained in his beast form as the new limbs he had acquired pulled back into his body. “Normally such a transformation would be permanent and you would go out to convert others,” Olavar explained as the two looked over to see the Nexus deer walking towards them. “But since this was more for demonstration purposes I wanted to be sure that you could go back to normal as well as give you a taste of what’s to come.”

Serathin attempted to speak but his muzzle was still in its alien configuration, the other two watching as his jaw line reasserted itself and his tongue returned to normal. “That was one hell of a demonstration,” Serathin said as soon as he could while he rubbed his remerged jawline. “I’m guessing that was an example of body horror? The thing in my chest was really, really weird… but I kind of liked it, like I could imagine pressing someone against it and watching them disappear inside of me.”

“Same for my wings,” Nexus Vyrnen said as he felt the last of the changes completely recede from his nexus form. “Shame that you won’t let me give it a try, I would love to see what I could do with a drone like that. I’m sure my hybrid friend here would agree.”

“As much as I’m sure you would enjoy that I have another scenario that I think you two will like,” Olavar replied with a smirk. “I don’t want to go too much into it since I enjoy it when I catch people off-guard, and though I don’t want to spoil the surprise too much I think that both of you are going to have fun with what happens. Normally you go in already transformed by this point Vyrnen but since this is your last realm and we have someone helping you things are going to be a bit different, anyway I hope that you enjoy what I have set-up for you two…”

Meanwhile on the fringe of Olavar’s realm a group of furs mulled around the cabin that they had rented for the weekend. Of the five of them two were inside getting the next round of drinks prepared for the group while the remaining three sat around the crackling fire that had been set up when night fell. “Man, I didn’t realize how much I needed this,” the lion said as he sat back in the cloth chair while finishing his drink, looking over at the black-scaled dragon and draconic sabrewolf that also sat there. “What about you Vyrnen?”

“Oh yes,” the corrupted nanite dragon replied, trying to suppress a smile as the lion talked to the two of them as though they were long-time friends even though they had just wandered in a few minutes ago. No doubt the nexus deer had already given them some sort of subtle parasitic infection that made them think that the two had always been there since the beginning, though occasionally he could see a slight flicker in his eyes that he recognized something was wrong. “Coming up here was definitely worth it.”

As the three continued to talk like they were best buddies Nexus Vyrnen looked around to see where the next part of this scenario would come in. With the other two gone it was a set-up for a classic ambush, but aside from his nexus beast form the two hadn’t been given anything in order to turn this guy with. As the corrupted creature looked the shirtless man over he found himself licking his lips slightly as his toned, yet still somewhat supple form would be perfect as one of his drones. But he was there to indulge in whatever Olavar had for them and he decided he would continue to play along until it happened.

It turned out Nexus Vyrnen didn’t have to wait long as Serathin, who also had been on the lookout for any sign of the nexus creature’s involvement, said he just saw something splashing over at the shore of the small beach that was near the cabin. With his augmented sight the corrupted nanite dragon could see that there was something that looked like a fish that was splashing on the shallows, though it was hard to tell as they began to stand up. Before either of them could say anything it was the lion that stated they should investigate to see what it was and together the three of them went down to the shore. As they got closer to it though it became clear that this was not a fish; it looked more like a stingray, but as it flopped around and the nexus beast got a closer look at it he thought it resembled something much more alien in nature.

“What the hell is that thing?” The lion asked as he kept a few paces back. “Doesn’t look like any fish I’ve ever seen before.”

“Maybe its someone’s exotic pet that they released,” Serathin suggested before looking over at Nexus Vyrnen with a wry grin. “Why don’t you go and take a closer look Vyrnen?”

As Nexus Vyrnen looked over at the lion it was clear that he wasn’t going to step any closer and as he looked at the creature he felt compelled to actually get up closer, which since it was likely a prompt by the nexus deer himself he decided to oblige. He heard the lion warn him against going closer but he didn’t listen, and when he got close enough that he was almost on top of the creature it stopped flopping around. Before the corrupted nanite dragon could do anything it launched itself up underneath his legs and he could feel it wrap around the base of his tail as he gasped despite knowing something like that would happen. He could see the shocked look on the lion’s face but Nexus Vyrnen found himself focused more on the thick phallic object that was pushing up into his tailhole.

The lion began to panic and as Serathin told the other man that they needed to stay there and help instead of running back to the cabin the nexus beast found the sensations of being spread open too much and he fell on his hands and knees. Though he could hear the draconic sabrewolf continue to control the situation the corrupted nexus creature was having a hard time understanding as a pulsing sound filled his ears, one that was connected with the parasite that had latched onto him. He thought that maybe it was going to spread over his tail but as he felt the infestation spread into the limb it remained largely unchanged save for a few tendrils that popped up like veins. It appeared the infestation was going to be more subtle than just a parasite taking him over even as he felt the tentacle inside him continue to slither in and swell slightly.

“So what do we do then?” The lion asked as he looked back at the corrupted nanite dragon whose cock was starting to harden from the stimulation as Nexus Vyrnen attempted to hide it.

“Mmmm, we should carry him back to the cabin and away from the shore,” Serathin suggested. “Who knows if there are more things in this lake and once we get him inside maybe we can see better what this thing is. You grab him by the legs and I’ll take his arms, together we should be able to get him up there without any need for help.”

The lion just nodded and the two went to either side of the nexus beast, and as Nexus Vyrnen saw the feline get up behind him an overwhelming urge overtook his entire body. “Alright, on three,” the lion said as he bent over and gripped Nexus Vyrnen’s legs while Serathin did the same for his upper body. “One… two… thrahhh!”

The corrupted nanite dragon’s body flopped back down onto the small beach as the lion let go of his legs, the look of shock on his face turning to sheer terror as the tail that slithered up between his legs had pushed its way into his tailhole, none of the three wearing clothes that allowed for the ease of access to it. The parasite-infested appendage had assimilated every inch and given the flesh a softer, spongier consistency that was similar to Nexus Vyrnen’s cock that he had begun to stroke. Though the lion tried to move away the initial shock had allowed several inches of the prehensile tail to push up into him and as he tried to back up it only served to get more of it inside of him. The feeling of the penetration was just like he was doing it with his own member and it caused the nexus beast to growl as he felt an entirely new sensation that radiated from the tail of the creature into the one that was being spread open by it.

Nexus Vyrnen flicked his tail with the lion on it forward and when the other man accidently pressed against the base where the parasite still was it stuck to the glistening flesh like goo. “Serathin, help!” the lion shouted as being stuck caused him to fall backwards, which only allowed the tail tentacle to slide deeper inside of him to the point it was pushing out his stomach. “It’s growing inside of me!”

“Don’t worry, I got you,” Serathin replied, going up to the lion and rubbing his hand against the growing dome of flesh that was the feline’s stomach. “Not sure what’s going on but I think this should help.”

As the lion gasped in shock Serathin took his foot and pushed the free paw against the base of Nexus Vyrnen’s tail, which had already started to merge over the first foot until it was little more than a lump. With his feet secured against the butt of the nexus beast the tail was able to push deeper inside much more easily and the lion groaned loudly as it slid up from his stomach and into his chest. Though it was hard for him to see the corrupted nanite dragon could feel more of his body merging with his tail, especially when it got to the point that there was no more slack in the appendage and the lion’s legs pressed against the thickening flesh. The second the lion’s limbs pressed against his the black scales crept over his fur, swallowing over them and causing them to sink into it as his tail grew thicker and longer.

When it got to the lion’s neck the tip of Nexus Vyrnen’s tail had already started to feel bloated, but then it felt like it was expanding outwards as the lithe chest of the other male began to swell. At first he thought that he was going to go all the way through the lion like a typical tentacle but the more the transformation progressed the more it felt like his own tail was starting to become hollow. That was nothing on the other man though as his chest and hips became more rounded, his arms pressing against his increasingly tubular body only to have them sink into the parasitic flesh. As the look on the lion’s face began to go from shocked to pleasured Nexus Vyrnen could feel more control being given over to him, the parasite warping the mind of the other man so that he would embrace his new life…

…as Vyrnen’s tail.

With more power being given to the nexus beast Vyrnen decided to repay Serathin for his efforts, surprising the draconic sabrewolf by taking the muzzle of the lion and putting it up against the crotch of the other man. By this point most of the lion had almost completely disappeared within the throbbing black tail of the corrupted nanite dragon, and as it began to suck on the cock of the hybrid his head quickly started to follow suit. Instead of tapering to a tip like most normal tails did the features of the feline smoothed out while the muzzle of the lion expanded, creating a large maw on the end of it that was completely unrecognizable as that of the one that had been assimilated by it. Serathin let out a moan and sat down as the new tailmaw continued to suck off his hard cock, rubbing against the ring of black fur that was one the lion’s mane as the feline’s eyes shut and merged with the rest of his new body.

Nexus Vyrnen was both pleased and astonished at his new appendage, feeling the cock of the draconic sabrewolf inside his tail like it was an actual mouth. His tail had probably doubled in size with the new mass and had at least a foot more length on it with most of it being hollow. While the lion was still there the corruption of his mind had been complete to the point where the only thing that he cared about was being a tailmaw, pleasuring and eating anyone that his new master wished of him. It was an interesting new addition to his body and sort of counted as a drone, and as he saw the draconic sabrewolf sprawled out on the ground with his hips humping up into his tail he got an idea that put a wicked grin on his and his tailmaw’s lips.

The tailmaw suddenly pulled off of the hybrid and before Serathin could react Nexus Vyrnen directed it to the feet of the draconic sabrewolf. The corrupted nanite dragon smirked at the surprised look on the sabertooth muzzle of the other guy as he was suddenly enveloped all the way to his knees before he could move. Serathin attempted to twist around and try to use his hands to pull himself out of the gullet of the new tail but the muscles were too strong and quickly dragged him further in. Despite the escape attempt Nexus Vyrnen could definitely tell that the draconic sabrewolf was enjoying himself as he was enveloped all the way to his hips and the corrupted nanite dragon could feel his erect cock throbbing against the soft inner walls of the tail maw.

Nexus Vyrnen could only imagine what anyone who came down to the beach would see as he managed to get up on his own feet, still feeling the fullness of the cock inside his tailhole while he watched the abs of the hybrid disappear into his tailmaw. He could also feel the jubilation coming from the appendage itself as it got to what it was created to do and as the thick tongue coiled and slid over the chest of the restrained creature he could feel the feet of the draconic sabrewolf start to shift. This wasn’t just going to be simply slurping up the other man and keeping him in his tail or turning him into a drone, Nexus Vyrnen realized as he watched the large humanoid bulge travel down his rapidly growing tail, it seemed the parasite has plans for him as well. Even though he could sense everything that was happening inside him though it was hard to tell what was happening to Serathin, the only thing he knew was that it was getting increasingly hard to tell his body apart from the new appendage as the draconic sabrewolf tried to hold onto the head of the tailmaw only for his hands to slip inside and become pinned.

“I was wondering what part you were going to play in this little scenario after the lion became my tail,” Nexus Vyrnen said with a chuckle as he brought up the restrained sabrewolf, whose head was the only thing poking out from the lips of his tail, and ran a claw under his chin. “Looks like we’re going to find out real soon.”

Before Serathin could reply the black dragon leaned forward and kissed him on the maw, and as he did so he grabbed the sides of the tail maw and began to push down. The draconic sabrewolf let out a muffled gasp but couldn’t do anything as he disappeared into the tail with the corrupted nanite dragon eventually pulling back once he saw the last of his blue-scaled muzzle disappear. He could feel the other man continue to wiggle around inside of him but even as it made his tail grow longer he found that he could lift it up and even move it around with the heavy weight of the hybrid inside of it. When he stopped testing it out Nexus Vyrnen also noted that near the base of his tail the feet and shins that had pushed out the shiny black skin had started to disappear but the circumference had grown even bigger.

As Nexus Vyrnen was about to examine it further he heard a voice call out asking where everyone went. The corrupted nanite dragon quickly gathered that it was the hunky lizardman, someone that he definitely would have went after for a drone normally. Considering that when they first met his scaled body was clad only in a pair of jean shorts he originally thought that he was going to be the first target, but it appeared he was going to save that one for dessert. Instead of pouncing right on him though he decided to wait for a bit and crept up towards some bushes, remaining hidden and watching as he looked around in confusion before heading back inside. Once he saw the other man go in through the door a smirk crossed his face as he had an idea of what was about to happen inside the cabin once the two he knew were lovebirds found themselves with the place all to themselves…

Inside the cabin a black and white furred husky was finishing with yet another drink, this one he mixed for himself after he had made everyone else their preference. Just as he was pouring it into a glass however he saw the lizardman come back inside with a confused look on his face. “That was weird,” the lizardman stated as he scratched his head in confusion. “I went out to the fire in order to get the three to come in for their drinks but they all were gone.”

“Huh, maybe they decided to go for a swim before it got too dark or something?” the husky replied as he took a sip of his drink to give it a taste before giving it a nod of approval. “Or maybe went out for more firewood?”

“Maybe,” the lizardman said as he downed the last of his own drink before tossing the cup aside. “If that’s the case though then that means we finally have some alone time.”

The husky eyes raised up slightly as a smirk crossed the reptile’s face before he grabbed the button of his shorts and undid them. The lizardman had been a bit pent up ever since they had gotten to the cabin and as he let his cock flop out it was already half-hard, something that caused his canine boyfriend to lick his lips and saunter over. Even if the others came back at that moment the blinds were down and the lizardman had locked the door when he came in as he hoped that the husky would be receptive to the idea. It turned out he was exactly right as the hand of the other male slid down his smooth, scaly chest to his throbbing member and gave it a squeeze as the two lovers shared a deep embrace.

Their kiss had broken the dam of their lust and as the husky started to go down to his knees the lizardman quickly changed the tone, instead pulling down the other man’s pants and turning him around to bend over the nearby table. With the two being similar in height it made it easier for the lizardman to line himself up, hotdogging his cock between those furry globes as the husky let out a groan. The canine’s cock had become erect as well and the base pressed against the edge of the table as he waited to be penetrated. As he laid there on the cool wood however the husky thought he saw something move out of the corner of his eye, but when he arched upwards to try and see what it was he was quickly pushed back down by the muscular male behind him as the tip began to push inside.

Unbeknownst to either of them the nexus beast had already managed to slip inside the cabin, the old lock on the door easily bypassed as he saw the lizardman standing in the kitchen butt-naked with the husky bent over in front of him. Whether it was the prompting of the parasites that Olavar had implanted in them earlier or just their natural desires the two were oblivious to the fact that there was another person in the room. As Nexus Vyrnen watched as the lizardman slid his cock slowly into the tailhole of the other male he got up from behind while his new longer tail slithered around and got to the other side of the table. He waited until several inches of the throbbing member had disappeared into the husky before he decided it was his turn and came up right behind the lizardman.

“Room for one more?” Nexus Vyrnen said as he wrapped his arms around the lizardman, grinning when he felt those muscles tense against him at the sudden appearance of the other male. “Don’t tell me this isn’t your fantasy; a handsome, versatile lizardman plunging deep into your twink boyfriend as someone more powerful than you takes you from behind. If you want I can stop, all you have to do is say so.”

Nexus Vyrnen watched the lizardman groan slightly as he felt the cock of the corrupted nanite dragon push up against him, and when he didn’t respond the tip of it began to play around his tailhole. That caused his own hips to push forward slightly and cause his own throbbing shaft to sink deeper into the husky, which only caused him to moan louder from the penetration. Though this wasn’t something he expected he found himself reaching back and grabbing onto the ridged black flesh and guiding it forward, moving the nexus beast so that he could feel it inside of him while he was in the husky. With the reptile’s attention focused on the corrupted creature he didn’t see that the tail had rose up from the other side of the table and had started to approach.

The husky clearly saw it however and looked at it in confusion, especially when he saw that the strange appendage had a ring of fur around it and some sort of opening at the end. At first he thought that it was a huge scar or something but as it continued to approach the lips of the tailmaw started to open and something emerged from it. His eyes widened slightly as another head pushed its way out of the second one, although unlike the original tailmaw this one was more fully formed and looked like a snake with very large fangs. A smile crossed Nexus Vyrnen’s face as he could feel the new Serathin push his way out and stretch open his new jaws, showing of his serpentine visage as what was technically the black snake tongue of his tail dart forward and clamp himself around the head of the husky.

The lizardman could feel the body of the husky in front of him wiggle around suddenly and turned back just in time to see the canine head get completely enveloped by the mouth of the snake, which then pulled the tailmaw forward. The reptile’s eyes widened as he saw the creature that used to be Serathin continue to push forward and gulp down the canine and with his own cock impaling the husky there was nothing that he could do but squirm as the tail enveloped him. As the lizardman was about to try and back away he suddenly felt his own scaled cheeks get spread open and let out a gasp as he somewhat caused the spire of flesh that had been teasing him to slide into his own body. With the corrupted nanite dragon behind him and the husky against the table the only thing that the lizardman could do was shift his hips back and forth that caused all those involved to get a surge of pleasure.

Nexus Vyrnen couldn’t help but chuckle as he watched both males quickly overcome their shock and succumb to the lust that was seeping into the minds. For the husky it was being fed directly to his mind and as the tailmaw and tongue that continued to push over him backed away slightly the corrupted nanite dragon could see that the fur of the canine had already melted and assimilated into similarly patterned scales. At the same time as the lizardman began to thrust down more into the husky’s still exposed tailhole he noticed that it was becoming harder to do so, like some sort of glue had been poured between his groin and the thighs of the other creature as Vyrnen continued to thrust into him. Despite the intense sensations making it hard to think the lizardman was able to see that it looked like his scales were starting to transfer onto the body of the other male as his cock went deeper inside the husky, but when he tried to pull away he gasped when he saw that their bodies were stuck together!

The outline of the husky was starting to disappear as well within the confines of Nexus Vyrnen’s tail and he could feel that he was experiencing a similar transformation to Serathin, especially as the cock of the lizardman continued to grow within the body of the canine. By this point the tailmaw itself had gotten to the base of the lizardman and it looked like that was what he was pushing into, especially as his legs began to sink into the smaller furred ones that he had been pressed against all this time. The mass transferred into the body of the moaning man and his stature grew even more while his muscles thickened. Soon he was almost as big as the nexus beast behind him and his cock inside the husky felt like it was three feet long, unaware that it had already merged into the flesh of the canine and created a hollow tube that connected all the way to the new muzzle warping and morphing within the confines of the tail.

As Nexus Vyrnen began to feel the lizardman get ready to orgasm he decided to do the big reveal, pulling back his tail while keeping his member in deep to feel his inner walls clench around it. He watched as the other man’s eyes grew wide as the tailmaw slowly slid back, revealing the scales that were merged with his own at the groin only with a familiar black and white patterning to it. What the corrupted nanite dragon had done was created a new parasite from the husky merging with the cock of the lizardman and even shrunk down with the additional mass flowing into the male it looked positively huge on him. As the serpentine head of Serathin briefly poked out it was where the head of the new cock was, and when it finally pulled off with a pop the lizardman let out a gasp as he felt his new tool let out a hiss. The lizardman had to grip the table as his new snakecock rose up in the air, the former husky kissing the tailmaw before it arched back and looked at him with glowing pink eyes.

“Is that… that you?” The lizardman asked as the head of the snake cock grew closer, its fangs glistening in the light as it was easily able to stretch his body to look at him face to face. When he took a hand and stroked it against the black and white scaled flesh both creatures let out a shudder of pleasure as it felt like he was stroking the sensitive flesh of his member. “I can’t imagine how it feels to be mrrfphh!”

The last words of the lizardman were cut off as the snakecock opened his jaws wide and slid over the muzzle of the reptile before engulfing his entire head. Unlike what Nexus Vyrnen had done to the husky the lizardman won’t be completely consumed by his own member, as interesting as that would be, and instead would soon be a faceless lizard drone. While his tailmaw was completely under his control it will be the parasitic snakecock that calls the shots while the muscular lizardman acts as his vessel, which caused the nexus beast to grin as he imagined the two wandering around naked. It was an example of being literally led by his cock as he began to thrust his hips forward to get his own orgasm while he saw the throat of the lizardman start to wiggle and bulge from the inside.

Once Nexus Vyrnen had seeded the lizardman to make sure that his new drones would be under his control he pulled out, or at least he thought he did as he suddenly had a strange feeling of double vision before he was suddenly looking at both the one he had just came in and the door. “Ah, hope I didn’t take you out too early,” the familiar voice of Olavar said as Vyrnen once more found himself in his usual normal form after encountering the nexus creature. “I could sense that you had finished up but I know that some like to stick around and watch the aftermath of their work.”

“I think I have a good idea of what is going to happen to the lizardman,” Vyrnen replied with a chuckle as he could almost sense behind him that mouth of his own snakecock was causing the reptile’s head to become that of a stylized gas mask similar to others. “So I guess since you’re here that this is it, the end of the adventure when it comes to being a helper to everyone in the realms. I don’t suppose you could clue me in to what this is all about then?”

“Ah, but you are wrong in the assumption that you are done with the nexus creatures at this time,” Olavar said with a wink as the stag led Vyrnen outside as the grunts and groans that came from the kitchen started to increase in intensity, leading the surprised nanite dragon outside. “I do get to be the first one to thank you for indulging in our fun, and I assure you that when all is revealed you will be quite surprised. But for the moment though I think you deserve to have a bit of a vacation, after all traveling twelve realms and helping in each one must have been exhausting even if you got to make a bunch of drones out of it.

Before Vyrnen could say that he was actually feeling fine the deer stomped his hoof into the ground and a portal appeared, this one revealing a familiar site to the nanite dragon. “That’s the Nexross,” Vyrnen said as he saw the tall building that housed the Nexus Island Resort within, a neutral ground for all of the nexus creatures. “I’m guessing that this vacation wasn’t just a spur of the moment thing, is it?”

The deer just winked and motioned for Vyrnen to go through, which just made the dragon wonder what waited for him on the other side amidst the sand and surf…