

Melting in the Heat

The sounds of cicadas buzzed in the fields surrounding the SHIFT Institute. The weather was blistering, causing many to either shelter in their air-conditioned apartments or utilize the nearby water attractions. For some SHIFTERS they took refuge in alternate timelines in places much cooler than their origins, but for some unfortunate souls they had no such respite. Serathin was one of those people and as the draconic sabrewolf laid on his bed in his boxer briefs he panted heavily while having the fan ruffle his fur.

"Of course the air conditioning would go out when my timelines are all on cool down," Serathin muttered to himself as he looked out the open window. The sun was slowly starting to set and with it the potential for respite from the heat, though if it was anything like the other days in the week it was unlikely. He also didn't have enough credits to go out to anywhere off of campus and didn't feel like dipping into his savings in order to fund a trip, especially not with certain expenses coming up. That just left him to steam in his own fur as he continued to lay there while waiting for something to relieve him of the heat.

It wasn't until he heard a knock at the door that Serathin finally moved, still panting heavily as he made his way to it. He didn't bother to put on shorts since he knew everyone that was in the area and he hadn't called for delivery. Considering he could already see the blue glow coming from underneath the door the draconic sabrewolf already had an idea of who was waiting for him on the other side.

"What do you want Slypher?" Serathin asked after opening the door and seeing the soulfire phoenix standing there smirking at him.

"My my, the heat certainly has you snippier than usual," Slypher replied. "Can I come in?"

"No way," Serathin replied as he shook his head. "I don't need a phoenix making this room any warmer than it is."

"You know that my flames aren't actually hot," Slypher scoffed as he walked inside. "Here I was going to offer you some relief from the heat, but considering you're in a mood I think I'll just go elsewhere."

Though Serathin knew that the devious bird was up to something, he also was cleverer than most, to the point that it got them in a lot of trouble. With no other relief for at least another day, it was possible that unless he wanted to stay sweltering or in the shower, then he would have to play Slypher's little game. "Alright, I'll bite," Serathin said as he crossed his arms over his chest. "What do you got in store for me this time?"

"Catch," Slypher replied, tossing something at the hybrid that he quickly snatched out of the air. It looked like a bottle of water, though as he sloshed the clear liquid back and forth there was something about it that was slightly off. "One means of refreshment, it should help you beat the heat for at least a little while."

Serathin frowned as he looked once more at the water bottle, but when he looked up to ask about it he saw that the phoenix had disappeared. While he knew that this definitely wasn't just some ordinary liquid the draconic sabrewolf held in his hand the offer of respite from the heat that was plaguing him. Damn that bird... Slypher knew that the hybrid hated the heat more than anything, and considering his misfortune with his air conditioning, he would be a sweltering mess for the rest of the day. With nothing else that he needed to do for the day, Serathin decided that he would see what new devious machination his Phoenician counterpart had for him.

With a quick flick of his clawed finger, the top of the water bottle was popped off; Serathin put it up his lips and swallowed. He wasn't quite sure what to expect when he swallowed it, but he found that the liquid was cold and refreshing, just like Slypher had promised him. The flavor was similar to cherries, and he appreciated the fizziness. This was definitely something that the wily phoenix had geared for him but with how delightful it was to have something cool run down his throat he found himself continuing to drink.

Eventually the bottle was tipped all the way back and Serathin found nothing left inside, the draconic sabrewolf shaking the last of the contents into his mouth before he tossed the empty vessel aside. He felt much cooler than before and as he looked down he noticed that his stomach was slightly distended. While he had just drank a lot of water it shouldn't have been enough to make his belly bigger like that, and as he put his fingers on it he could feel the flesh rippling slightly. He also noticed something else that was slightly stretched as he felt himself smirk slightly at seeing his underwear starting to tent, feeling the rush of arousal that came with most of Slypher's antics.

Up until that point Serathin hadn't bothered with touching himself as that would only make the heat worse, but with the sensation of cold from the liquid feeling like it was spreading through his body. Already he was half-hard just upon investigation and it was getting more intense with every throb of his cock that was pushing through his underwear. He also noticed that there was a

spotch that was starting to form where the tip had been pressing against the fabric, though he found that interesting since he normally didn't leak like that. It also looked like the liquid soaking through was staining the front of his underwear with a purple hue, though it was getting hard to just watch it as he found his fingers grabbing onto the bulge and giving it a squeeze.

As soon as he did Serathin gasped loudly, both in pleasure from the surge of blissful sensation and feeling his cock practically squish underneath the pressure of his fingers. It was something he didn't expect to feel and even though he could still feel himself throbbing his maleness had sunk significantly into his own groin. As he looped his fingers into the waistband in order to pull them down he once more shuddered hard as instead of looping around the fabric he found his knuckles sinking a bit into his fur, which had started to look wet around his stomach. He hadn't been paying attention to it and found that it was even more swollen than before, and as though sensing his attention it rippled and stretched out even further.

Serathin groaned as he slowly made his way over towards his bedroom, feeling his insides jiggle like jello while he moved. Despite that he didn't look all the different save for the fact that his stomach looked like a water balloon and he still couldn't quite feel his cock. His fur was also starting to look very wet in that area and as he continued to make his way over to see himself in his mirror. With every step he found that his boxer briefs were slipping off without him even needing to do anything, sliding down his thighs before they settled on the ground. He took a brief moment to look back and see them, but as he did he noticed that the puddle of purple goo seemed to pull away from the fabric towards him.

"Really Slypher," Serathin said as he rolled his eyes, looking down to see that his cock was still there, merely pushed into his body. "A goo creature?" Though he was still leaking purple pre he noticed that it was far more opaque than what he had thought, almost the same coloration as the flesh of his cock as he managed to push it back out from his squishy groin. His earlier assertion that the phoenix was merely turning him into some sort of gelatinous substance, something he had gone through before, but there was something different about this as he found his stomach drooping more and more until he could almost feel it pulling on his upper body.

In reality it was pulling on him, eventually as he made another movement the entirety of his stomach sloughed off and fell to the floor with a wet splat. The sight of it had shocked Serathin to the core and he attempted to catch it, only for it to flow over his fingers like slime and drip to the floor in wet streaks. This wasn't goo... it was like slime, but as he looked to see what happened to his stomach it looked flat, almost normal save for the fact that it didn't have much fur on it. Even as he thought that though it regrew, only for him to feel his arms sagging a bit and noticed that his fingers were starting to stretch and deform.

This was getting very strange... and as he stepped over the pool of black and purple goo that had sloughed off of him he let out a slight moan of pleasure from feeling it absorb back into his body. For a few brief moments Serathin found that his legs were actually thicker and more stable, sculpting as muscle even while his upper body was thin and almost wiry. He half expected for his maleness to fall off by this point like his stomach had but as his horns and mane could be felt dripping down his back he could almost see more of his mass flow into his shaft and caused it to grow until it was halfway down his thighs. It felt like there were some aspects of control for his form but even as he stood there marveling at himself his toes were melting into the puddle that had formed around his feet.

The pleasure was also growing and even though it was starting to take some concentration to keep his form coherent the draconic sabrewolf also found himself curious on his more augmented anatomy. He reached down and stroked his huge cock and felt himself groaning, though the sounds were hard to make with his upper jaw starting to melt into the lower one. Though he was still able to separate the two it was getting harder to speak, his tongue hanging lower and lower until it was nearly down towards his chest. As his feet and legs continued to deform it had caused him to stumble, moving forward and grabbing onto the nearby chair that was sitting in the sun.

The second that his unnaturally shiny fur was exposed to the sun he felt a surge of pleasure go up his arm as he immediately began to see his fingers melting over the chair. Serathin huffed slightly and frowned a bit; just when he thought that he was understanding what Slypher had done to him this was something new, especially as he began to stumble forward from losing his balance as he lost stability up to his elbow while his shoulder drooped. This definitely wasn't the typical goo, Serathin thought as he continued to pant from the lustful sensations coming from the dripping appendages, there was something very different going on. It wasn't until he pulled back and felt his arm detach from his shoulder that he realized what he was turning into as he could still feel the quickly melting limb.

It was wax.

Slypher had turned him into some sort of wax creature.

"Ha ha, melting in the heat, very funny," Serathin grumbled to himself as he watched the wax flow back to him in his mostly solid feet, even though the blue scales had mostly deformed by this point as his tail slid further down his rear. "It is strangely cool and refreshing, along with his trademarked lust. If I do have the properties of wax though, then maybe I can do something to stay consistent enough to go and kick his ass..."

It took a few moments before Serathin had an idea of what to do, moving away from the heat of the sun and heading towards his kitchen. As he passed by the bathroom he happened to see himself in the mirror and gasped slightly at what he saw. Being

so close to the sun had done more than just had him lose his arm, as he looked at the face in the reflection he could not only see the white of his saber teeth still dripping but his facial features were distorted. Even though one of his eyes were sealed shut he could still see some of the green that had been mixed in and he could see out of it like normal despite being so warped. That was just something he would have figure out how to reform later, at the moment he needed to get himself to the point that he could move around reliably.

In order to do that he needed to get a source of cold. Serathin didn't want to risk a shower in case the wax of his body somehow got stuck and hardened in the drain, but his fan wouldn't likely supply enough to harden up his body. That just meant the refrigerator, at first he thought to just use the freezer but he worried that his features would solidify before he had a chance to alter them. He had already been sitting in front of the device multiple times, but this time it was not for the devouring of tasty treats while he was board and also getting respite from the heat.

The second that Serathin opened the door he could feel his body reacting to the cold, and it was not what he was expecting. The second the chilled air wafted over him it caused more than just the wax of his body to harden, he was also getting aroused again. While the pleasure was intense he focused his task on making sure that his body was reconstituted as normally as possible. If he went outside and people thought that he was transformed then he was going to get in trouble again for letting the phoenix mess with him once more.

Fortunately it seemed that his plan was working well as he could feel the gooey substance his body he become starting to pull back up into his body, letting his legs harden once he had sucked up the last of the pool of wax around him back into his form. Though he managed to concentrate enough to let his legs get back to normal he opted not to recreate the fur, giving his mind more bandwidth to re-sculpt his body into what it looked like before. There was one other thing that he allowed to remain the same as well, whistling to himself as he continued to let his rather large maleness hang there with the sacrifice of a bit of tail length. Once he had finished up with that he continued to shift his body around inside of the fridge in order to harden the rest of himself.

It didn't take long before he looked mostly back to normal; aside from not having any fur and instead his skin sporting a waxy sheen there weren't many other indicators that he had been duped by the devious phoenix once more. The second he stepped away and closed the door however he could feel his wings starting to droop unnaturally from the heat in his apartment. Even with the sun starting to set and night falling he couldn't wait to get out of his hot box of an apartment; at the very least he could head to the administration section of the SHIFT Institute and use their AC to keep himself solid while looking for Slypher. Though he wasn't sure what would happen to him if he got too cold it was a risk that he would have to take as he grabbed a pair of shorts for modesty purposes and made his way out of the apartment towards his destination.

Even in keeping to the shadows and night falling Serathin had lost his wings before he had made it to the main compound of the SHIFT Institute, the wax dripping over his shoulders and down his back to coat his normally black and silver fur with purple. It was just the least of his problems though as he could feel his legs jiggling, his past experience with being an actual goo creature helping him out with his locomotion as he focused all his attention on keeping his main form stable. By the time he got to the door his horns had also dripped down his head like candle wax before finally getting into the building.

Serathin breathed a sigh of relief when he could feel the cool air of the admin building hit his body. At this point he didn't bother reforming his wings and horns, feeling them harden to his back as he was grateful that he hadn't attempted to put on a shirt either. Once he had gotten a chance to reform himself, something he was getting better at, he tried to see if he could find where Slypher might be so that he could rail on them. Unfortunately the only thing that he knew that the phoenix typically hung out at was the Red File room, which was not only on the other side of the compound but also was restricted to him.

The other potential was that they could be at the food court; which fortunately was indoors and connected to all the buildings that were on the campus. As he made his way down the indoor tunnel to the next building he continued to look out the windows to see if he could see that typical cyan glow that stood out during the night. With it being so hot there was no one walking about aside from the occasional worker that was out either because they didn't mind the heat or had to be there. The tunnels weren't nearly as air conditioned as the admin building though and as he happened to catch himself in the windows and see that his features were starting to melt once more, feeling his waxy muzzle dripping down his shin as he once more was starting to lose his eyes and nostrils.

With no one around Serathin focused more on his gelatinous legs to keep them stable while he made his way to the food court. His softening wax form was causing him a lot more pleasure as well, feel it attempting to get hard despite its new consistency. Even without it being completely erect, or perhaps because of it, he found himself huffing as he throbbed hard while entering into the food court. Once more there wasn't anyone really in the area, except for a small group around the area that served ice cream and other frozen treats. No doubt they were having a wonderful sales day, Serathin thought to himself as he looked around to see if there was any sign of the devious phoenix.

At first he thought that this would be a dead end, but just as Serathin thought to maybe move on to the courtyard and risk even more melting he saw a flash of cyan move its way towards the back rooms. As the door opened he could see that it was the phoenix; they sometimes snuck into the kitchens in order to exchange favors for free food, or considering there weren't many shops open at the moment probably outright steal it. This would also be a chance to potentially corner him as Serathin made his way quickly to the door and went in as well. as soon as he stepped into the back he saw that the hallway was empty, but

there was the glint of blue of light on the tiles that continued to inform him that he was on the right track.

Serathin rushed his way to try and catch up with the phoenix, eventually making his way into one of the kitchens that operated as essentially a burger and pizza joint. When he got inside he looked around, though his eyes no longer moved as he looked around to see if Slypher was hanging around in the area. To his surprise the metal shutters were down and locked as well as the opposite door to the other side was locked. As he attempted to try and open it he found that it was not only locked but his fingers were melding together as he attempted to manipulate the door.

Suddenly there was a slam at the door and as Serathin whipped his head around he saw the one he had just come in from had closed behind him. When he attempted to make his way over towards it he felt his foot sink slightly down into the floor, which nearly called him to fall forward as he heard a hissing noise. His head turned around towards the ovens to see that they weren't just on but completely open, making him realize that he had just fallen into the trap of the phoenix. With the heat quickly rising he was already feeling his muzzle droop and his horns fall back into his head as a familiar face poked out from it.

"Ah, looks like you're not beating the heat after all," Slypher stated with a bemused grin as Serathin felt his lusts rising while his shins joined his feet in the growing puddle of wax. "I was hoping that you would come after me once you realize what I had done to you, and I have to say the results are amazing."

Serathin attempted to respond but the only thing that came out of his mouth was a torrent of wax that caused his lower jaw to meld with his neck, which was making it hard for him to even keep his head up. Slypher walked over towards the flailing creature as he started to try and brace himself against the wall, the features of the draconic sabrewolf completely gone to reveal a shiny blank head that was quickly becoming thinner and more misshapen. By this point the creature looked more like some kind of misshapen goo creature than his actual self, his tail drooping and quickly melting into the puddle that was growing by the second. As he got to the feet of the phoenix only his upper body had remained as his legs quickly merged and melted together before disappearing, but even as he reached up with an arm to grab at the avian it melted like a candle under a blow dryer and just sloughed the wax back onto him.

At this point the hybrid was acting more on instinct than anything, his mind nothing more than tsunamis of pleasure crashing into his formless shape as the heat continued to get to him. When he could no longer support himself with his arms his head fell forward with a splat, which had been nothing more than a spherical shape anyway, as Slypher watched he could see his back quickly melting into the rest of the puddle like an ice cube on hot metal. "Well, looks like you didn't beat the heat after all," Slypher gloated, watching the purple, black, silver, and blues of the wax swirl around one another as he dipped his toe in to feel the pleasure coursing through Serathin's melted form. "Don't worry though, I'm sure you'll get a chance to reform once-"

Slypher suddenly let out a squawk of surprise as the large tendril of melted wax coiled its way up his legs and pulled, which with the liquid having seeped underneath his other foot without knowing caused him to fall backwards. While Serathin had been melted he found that as long as he didn't care what his form looked like he had complete control over the liquid that he had become, which meant as he pulled the phoenix into the puddle his body had become he could feel every inch of the squirming creature while tendrils moved up through the feathers. The melted draconic sabrewolf also had been made aware by the avian man himself that he was a soulfire phoenix, which meant that his body wasn't warm or flaming like his own predecessors. That made it easy to encapsulate his feet and harden to a shell around it, making him immobile up to his shins immediately while more wax began to flow up his form.

With the phoenix on his back it made it easy for the tendrils of wax to plug into Slypher's ears, causing Slypher to gasp as he could hear the other creature chuckling in his ears. Had the hybrid known all along what he was planning to do? It certainly started to seem like it as a facsimile of the draconic sabrewolf's cock pushed up inside of him, causing him to squawk once more. Serathin took advantage of that to slide another tentacle into his maw, completely coating his tongue and filling his mouth with more of his wax, essentially gagging him before more of it poured over his beak and solidified around it to keep it shut.

With the wax hardening around him the heat of the substance that was spreading over him suffused into his body, turning it into a very kinky type of wax play as Serathin allowed some of the substance to drip onto his chest. Everything was causing the phoenix to squirm even more as the cock started to slam even harder into him, causing his back to arch except for the fact that the sticky substance was keeping him to the ground. With his mouth and tailhole plugged it focused all his attention on one last erogenous zone that wasn't sealed up. The phoenix could see something rising up from between his legs and with the tentacle attached to the draconic sabrewolf cock pumping into him Slypher could see his stomach bulging while the wax beyond it reformed.

With most of his wax already around the other creature it made it easy for him to reform one part of him, the head of the draconic sabrewolf suddenly hovering over his groin right above the tip of his throbbing member. Though Slypher shook his head Serathin merely grinned before opening his gooey maw and dropping forward. The hips of the phoenix thrust up in the air as the entirety of his groin was engulfed, briefly encasing his cock in deep purple before sealing up and hardening. At the same time the last of his hips and stomach were encased and rippled over. With having Slypher inside of him it allowed Serathin to keep flowing more and more of the wax over his body, shifting the coloration to his own while also using a thick layer to engulf the already hardened member completely.

But even when Serathin had completely gotten the other creature suspended in the state of pleasure it wasn't quite good

enough for the devious phoenix, the warmth of the kitchen still suffusing through his body so that he could melt the wax enough to keep moving. Since the draconic sabrewolf's inner layer had hardened to the point where he was frozen the other thick layer of still gooey substance was able to pick them up and start walking once more. It was strange to feel Slypher still wiggling around inside of him but any flare up of power would just bring more to his creation, which in his regard was the blank wax sabrewolf slowly moving towards one door in particular. In his panic from before he had forgotten that there was one other door that he could use, his fingers immediately hardening even more as it was pressed against the cool metal.

Even with the dildos inside of him Slypher could see through the wax hybrid that he was standing in front of a shiny door. He was able to see himself in the reflection, or rather the creature encasing him, he noticed that Serathin had not put any features on his face other than his coloration. Even his horns, wings, and tail weren't on his body, all the mass being used to ensure that the avian creature inside of him was suspended within inches upon inches of heavy wax that kept him still. When he realized what that door led to Slypher let out the faintest hint of a squawk as the door was opened and a blast of cold air immediately made it harder for Serathin to walk.

But Serathin was very much determine to make sure that they were going to have some fun, and to maybe punish the phoenix a little bit as he took a few steps inside of the cooler. Fortunately it wasn't the freezer otherwise he'd probably be stuck at the door but with the temperatures he had time to get about a foot into the cold storage before turning around and closing the door behind him. The second that the room went dark the remaining semi-solid wax hardened completely, cracking slightly from how quickly it solidified as Serathin enjoyed the cold. Perhaps someone would find them and thaw them out, but for the moment they could just enjoy the cold together as both creatures were frozen in place while Serathin got to enjoy the deliciousness of someone wiggling inside of him..