From Thief to Guard

As night slowly fell over the large town most found solace either in their own homes or in one of the many taverns that had just opened their doors once the sun had gone down. For Kosjir his time out was just beginning as he ran a clawed finger over the piece of parchment he continued to grip in his hands. While normally he wouldn’t consider mysterious notes that he got in the middle of the night from a raven at his window this one was different enough that it prompted him to go out the very next night. There was no series of elaborate codes, no prompts for clandestine meetings, in fact there was only one sentence that was written on the ink-stained parchment.

“The light of the full moon will reveal the river entrance to the Vault at midnight, you will have ten minutes.”

While it didn’t mention it by name Kosjir had an inkling that it was the Imperial Vault that was situated deep in the castle. There had been rumor that there was a secret entrance for some time but no one was bold enough to go skulking around the grounds looking for it, and even expert thieves knew that without one it was basically impenetrable. While this could have just been someone having a lark with him it was too good of a chance to make a name for himself in the thieves guild not to take a chance, plus as he got to the edge of the drainage canals that prevented flooding he knew that he had to skills to escape any trap set of him. Though the manmade river split through the entire city there was actually only a small section that ran past the castle, which was where Kosjir believed he needed to be given the note.

It took the lizard man a while until he could get into position, making sure the guards that regularly patrolled the area didn’t catch a glimpse of him, and when he got to the area where the canal met the castle grounds he heard the bell toll for midnight. This was it… and as he leaned up in the shadow of the building he found himself scanning the entirety of the waterway for a sign. At first there was nothing that he could see, and as the seconds ticked by of the ten minutes he had he wondered if he had to dive in to find it. But as the cloud that had been blocking the full moon up until that point passed and allowed the light to shine down Kosjir saw the water disappear in one strip and glowing lines form on the wall.

Of course, Kosjir thought with a smirk as he hopped down onto the still damp concrete and quickly moved to the intricate design, a moonlight sigil allowed the impermeable to be passed through at the zenith of the full moon. If anyone had tried to get through the wall they would just bump their head against it, but at that moment when the lizard put his hand on it he just saw it pass through and felt air on the other side. He didn’t wait long though, last thing he needed was to get stuck if the clouds decided to shelter the moonlight once more. Though there was no way to scout it the thief just took a deep breath and jumped over to the other side.

Almost immediately the dampness of the canal air was replaced with something far more stale, almost stuffy as he looked around. For a few moments Kosjir couldn’t believe that he had actually found a way into the Imperial Vault as he lit a torch to banish the darkness. As soon as the flames engulfed the tip he found himself looking at glimmering marble tiles that made up the floors and walls of the rather impressive inner walls. This definitely had the look of the biggest vault in the city, Kosjir thought to himself with a smirk as he looked over the iron doors that lined the hallway.

Kosjir had no idea what was behind the inner vault doors and with only minutes to loot the place, unless he wanted to spend the entire month inside this place, and got out his lockpick set to work on the first door. As he examined the lock itself he guessed that it wouldn’t take too long to get through it, and if there wasn’t much he could probably break through one more before he had to leave. The lizard found himself growing more excited by the second at what potential riches laid on the other side. It didn’t take long before he heard the telltale click and felt his picks turn all the way, prompting him to reach up and open the door.

When he got to the other side Kosjir found himself greeted by a wave of heat, his eyes quickly darting towards the only source of illumination in the entire room. He found his jaw dropping slightly at the sight of something he had never seen before; an avian woman with black feathers tinted with glowing blue embers was kneeling in the middle of the room, the only thing on her body was a harness against her chest as her face was obscured by a falconer’s hood. Though he had never seen one in real life before he had heard stories of such creatures, legendary beings known as phoeni that radiated heat and glowed with an unearthly light. The fact this one was blue made it even more exotic as Kosjir managed to tear his eyes off of the naked woman’s body to see that her arms were bound behind her and her legs spread apart to hold the position she was in.

As Kosjir continued to stand there in shock he felt the lockpicks slip from his grip, and as they tumbled to the floor they let out a clang that caused the creature to turn her head towards him. “Oh, um, are you alright?” Kosjir asked, though he immediately shook his head at that since it was clear that she wasn’t. “What’s your name?”

A muffled grunt was all he got in reply and Kosjir realized that the hardened leather sheath on her beak made it impossible for her to speak. As he walked up in order to at least free her from the mask so that she could talk he suddenly noticed something behind her, the glint of gold that caused him pause. It had been hard to see standing so far away but the blue glow of the phoenix’s feathers revealed a substantial amount of treasure that was bagged up and on the floor. If what was littered about the floor was similar to the contents within he could fill his satchel up and be set for years, and considering the time he had spent admiring the woman bound up it was unlikely he could search a second room. But gathering up the small bags would take time just like freeing the phoenix would, which meant he had to choose between grabbing the treasure and leaving the woman to her fate or helping out the woman and probably ditching the loot he had come for.

After a few seconds of mental deliberation Kosjir sighed and took out his knife to cut the straps off of the hood in order to release the head of the phoenix. “Oh, thank you so much,” The phoenix woman said once she was able to move her beak again. “My name is Slypher, what’s yours?”

“Kosjir,” Kosjir said simply, still eyeing up the treasure in his peripheral vision while tossing the mask aside. “Look, I don’t know why you’re here, but if you want to get out with me we have to leave now. I only have a few minutes left before the way I came in is sealed and then we’re both stuck here.”

“Well I’m certainly glad that you decided to choose me over the treasure in the back there,” Slypher said with a giggle as Kosjir looked for where to cut the bindings around her arms. “If you could spare a second perhaps I could see the face of my rescuer? Just want to make sure I’m not gallivanting off with one of my kidnappers.”

Kosjir sighed at having to spend more time that he didn’t have on this, but knew that if this woman had been kidnapped and stuck down in a vault he could spend a few seconds to give her peace of mind. As he looked into the eyes of the phoenix for the first time he found them to glow with an unearthly light just like her feathers as the bright cyan coloration seemed to shift in hue. “Wow… they’re beautiful,” Kosjir said, the words spilling out of his mouth before he could stop them.

“That they are,” Slypher replied with a grin as her tongue slid along the outside of her beak. “It’s very easy to just sink into them and forget everything else in the world. Perhaps while you stare I could reward you for releasing me from my bindings?”

It didn’t take much to figure out what Slypher meant by that as she nuzzled her beak against his groin, which to his surprise started had already started to tent. “Wait… we needed to go, right?” Kosjir said, though it felt more like asking as he found the beak pushing up into his shirt and rubbing against his scaly abs. “Something isn’t right here…”

“I don’t know what you could mean by that,” Slypher replied as the cautious lizard continued to try and figure out what was going on. “You broke into a secure vault, found me, and now you’re going to get your reward. I can’t imagine how much more right you can get.”

Kosjir found himself nodding as he listened to the words of the phoenix as his eyes continued to get drawn to those bright blue pools of light. He had broken into the vault, picked his way into the inner vault, and he found this creature to be quite the peculiarity. She was also quite beautiful as he had blurted out before as the way she was bound put her breasts and pussy on full display. There was just something about her that was so… intriguing, and it wasn’t long before he found himself walking back with his fingers moving swiftly to unclasp his belt.

Finally the lizard found himself standing in front of this bound beauty with his pants down and his hemi-penis completely out, but he still couldn’t help but look into those eyes staring up at him. He found his hands drifting down and gently clasping against her head as she slowly nuzzled against the sensitive flesh to cause him to gasp. After a bit of teasing with her beak and tongue she finally maneuvered her head to get both tines of his maleness into her maw. The sensation of her going down on his twin shafts caused him to let out a gasp of pure pleasure as the beak felt surprisingly warm and soft on the inside while her tongue coiled expertly around it.

Perhaps this was some sort of pleasure slave, his idling mind thought while he continued to watch the phoenix bob gently up and down his shafts. She was definitely good at it as he found himself letting out a moan despite himself while his hands dipped down to run against the fingers of her head. If he had looked down Kosjir would have seen the phoenix smirking as a thin film began to form over his cocks and as she pushed the tips of them deeper into her maw the shafts began to stick together as well. Whatever was being coated over the sensitive flesh was causing the tingling sensation of his groin to increase and with the only glow in the vault being the phoenix himself the lizard didn’t even realize that anything was happening to him.

Kosjir found himself shivering in rapturous delight as the phoenix brought him to orgasm, feeling her beak press against the scales of his groin as he filled her mouth and throat with his seed. While he was no stranger to such pleasures this was even more intense, whether it was the one that was doing it or the danger of the situation he found himself practically panting as he finished up. Slypher remained pressed against his groin until he was completely finished, keeping his cock engulfed as the lizard found his senses returning to him. As his faculties returned the alarming thought that had been pushed to the back of his mind due to the pleasure he was getting returned full force…

…it had been far longer than ten minutes.

Kosjir mentally cursed his lack of attentiveness to the time and told Slypher to wait right there before running back towards the back of the main vault, stumbling slightly as he pulled up his pants as he did so. Even before he got to the wall that he had come in from he could see that the magic was gone, feeling his stomach sink to the floor. He was trapped, and it wouldn’t be long until there was a guard that made the rounds that would catch him if he decided to stay there. The scales of his forehead pressed against the cool marble of the vault wall, but the thief mentally told himself to bounce back and find a way out, even if it meant going through the front door as he mentally reassessed his options.

“I hope you weren’t thinking of leaving me here,” Slypher’s voice called out from the vault, Kosjir turning around to see the phoenix standing there with her arms crossed over her chest.

“Looks like no one is leaving this place,” Kosjir grumbled before his head tilted to the side at seeing the naked phoenix woman standing there. “Wait a second, how did you slip your bindings?”

“You helped me out of them, remember?” Slypher replied, her voice becoming more seductive then when she was trapped in the vault as she approached him. “It was right before we had our fun.” Kosjir found himself at a loss as the demeanor of the creature had changed quite a bit, and as she put a hand on his chest he found himself losing focus of the task at hand in the glow of her feathers on her face. It wasn’t until she slid her fingers down to his pants and rubbed against the bulge forming there that his thoughts rose above the haze of lust to realize that something wasn’t right.

Before Kosjir had a chance to react however Slypher pulled down his pants and revealed his shafts… or rather shaft in this case as he let out a slight gasp of surprise. Instead of his hemi-penis he had one thick cock that glistened in the light of the torches that had sprung to life, the half-hard member throbbing as the phoenix teased the ridges that went down the entire length down to the tapered tip. “I hope you don’t mind,” Slypher said as her smirk increased. “I thought that it was the least I could do for you since you saved me.”

Kosjir was at a loss for words as the shock of seeing his new hefty tool was second to the pleasure that was starting to radiate from it. “What… what is going on here?” Kosjir finally managed to say as he slipped past the amorous phoenix, only to stumble as he saw the rubber starting to spread over the scales of his crotch. “What have you done to me?”

“I merely am fulfilling my contact to this vault,” Slypher replied as the grin on her beak widened. “Oh little thief, did you really think that it was going to be that easy to just come in here and rob the place? I have to admit though I appreciate the boldness when it came to you coming in with just the knowledge given to you by my note, and the fact that you would rescue me instead of getting the treasure was what I was looking for… not to mention the fact that you allow your lust and pride to get the better of you makes this much easier for me.”

A trap… the phoenix had set this all up from the beginning, but for what reason still alluded him. All he knew was that she had made herself intentionally vulnerable for him to drop his guard, and in his haste and confidence he had done just that. With the back way blocked off all Kosjir could do was start to move forward, though when he attempted to pull his pants back up he found it was hard to do so. It wasn’t just the fact that he was starting to grow more erect by the second but it seemed like his hips and thighs were starting to thicken as well.

In an act of desperation Kosjir took his knife and cut the tightening trousers off of his legs, which he could see the muscle underneath twitching and popping with new growth underneath his darkening scales. For a brief moment the lizard thought that somehow the phoenix had poisoned him, but as he tore the cloth away he found that he was only growing more muscular than before. It would certainly be an odd way of dispatching him as he pushed past the phoenix while giving her a glare. He would deal with her in due time, Kosjir thought to himself, but for the moment all he could think about was getting out of the vault before he got caught.

Having never been inside the huge building before the lizard found himself turning corner after corner and getting nowhere quickly. More than once he stumbled as the transformation started to reach his feet, causing them to swell as his leather boots felt tight. If it was anything like the rest of his limbs they were growing as well, but for the moment he tried to ignore it even as his tail felt heavy and started to weigh him down. Taking a few seconds to look back he saw that it was practically inflating with new weight and strength while the scales were taking on a marble-colored luster similar to the thick cock that was bouncing in front of him.

Kosjir was so preoccupied with what was happening behind him that he hardly noticed that Slypher had once more appeared in front of him, not until he saw the reflection of the blue glow on the marble tile that caused him to spin around and skid to a stop. The sudden halting caused his boots to rip down the seam and as the lizard toppled over onto his back he still was able to watch as his toes merged together until he had three digits that throbbed and grew. As he laid there the sensations that he had been attempting to ignore in order to obtain his freedom came crashing back over him and his hips practically thrusted up into the air as his maleness grew another inch while his legs stretched out longer as well. His lower body was becoming huge, and as the rubbery skin started to cascade up underneath his tunic he saw Slypher leering over him with a smirk.

“You’re coming along quite nicely,” Slypher teased, swinging er leg over and sitting on the lap of the transforming lizard before he could react.

“You’re not gonna break me,” Kosjir replied with a growl, though it was punctuated with a groan as he suddenly found himself without a tunic as it was burned to ash. “Hey!”

“Won’t be needing that anymore,” Slypher said as she leaned forward, her breasts practically in front of his face as he could feel his stomach muscles hardening and growing into a set of washboard abs. “And I haven’t even begun to break you yet, I always feel that a light touch is often the best. Of course I can already sense that you want something more than our little fun in the vault…”

Though Kosjir tried to deny it the feel of her supple form on top of his was getting increasingly intoxicating. With her limbs unbound she was free to start to stroke up and down his chest while his pectorals grew thick, causing the lizard to huff once more. The feel of her touch was great already but when it touched the parts that had turned to the marbled rubber it caused his entire body to twitch and wiggle. Every time he squirmed another part of him seemed to grow, like she was controlling it as he let out a slight whimper when one of his shoulders practically swelled out to twice its size before smoothing out. Even though he was growing bigger and stronger by the second the only thing that Kosjir could think of was this beautiful creature pressed against him, the phoenix leaning in and pressing his beak against his reptilian snout.

Kosjir’s eyes shot open from both the rather intense, hot kiss that he got and feeling something happening to his snout while the tongue of the phoenix slithered inside. The strange eddies of thought in his stream of consciousness became powerful suggestions as his jaws stretched and grew. His entire body started to tremble on the ground as his frame popped and stretched, the rubber that was spreading up his chest now appearing on his snout as his teeth pushed out. It felt like the phoenix was molding his entire head as the lizard continued to push into the kiss, the shock of his transformation melting away into pure desire. His perspective of the phoenix quickly started to change as his eyes became half-lidded, the blue glow starting to pulsate in his own irises as he no longer saw Slypher as his adversary.

By the time Slypher had pulled back Kosjir’s jaws were stretching out, morphing into something more draconic in nature as he could feel a pair of horns growing out of the back of his head. The sensation of the kiss was still on his lips though and as his tongue stretched out unnaturally all he could think about was wanting more, like the phoenix had lit a fire of lust under him that was consuming his mind. His former life of being a thief was starting to burn away and he found himself wanting it to disappear, even if it was so that he could focus on his new desire. As his fingers popped and grew longer while the rubber covered them they grabbed onto the hips of the phoenix who had started to lift herself up, causing her to pause for a moment before they started to rub against the stomach to cause her to shiver.

“Now we’re getting there,” Slypher said as the blue glow started to overtake Kosjir’s entire eye while the green of his scales was turned to the marbled rubber. Even though his skull was reshaping the phoenix knew that all his thoughts were becoming about her, especially when she started to push the head of his cock against the folds of her pussy. “How are we feeling?”

It took a few seconds for Kosjir to even remember that he could speak, especially as he felt his head smoothing out a bit and the draconic features forming were more muted. “I… I adore you,” Kosjir found himself saying, his voice deepening as he found his neck and shoulders thickening to match the huge draconic head that had spikes forming on it that ran down his spine. “You are my love, my mistress, my goddess…”

“Oh, you do know how to flatter a girl,” Slypher replied with a chuckle. “I suppose that’s good enough, time for you to get your reward. I know I made you all pent up so now is the time to show me what you really got, that way I can… tweak accordingly.”

Kosjir wasn’t sure what that meant but he could care less anyway, especially as his back arched from a pair of lumps growing from his rubber shoulder blades. All he could focus on though was watching the snatch of the avian creature continue to press against the head of his cock, sliding against the sensitive rubber tip and causing his monstrous countenance to only grow bigger. Though his transformation was close to done he still had a little growth left, especially his hands as they grew as big as his massive feet while stroking up and down the body of the much smaller woman on top of him. As the phoenix teased him the lust and need only grew hotter inside of him and he found his shiny lips curling up in a sneer against his large fangs while the two new appendages on his back stretched out.

As Slypher started to lower himself down the phoenix suddenly let out a slight yelp of surprise as he found two rubber tentacles wrapped around his body. His arms were pinned to his sides from Kosjir and was lifted up in the air, only to be pressed against one of the walls from the growling draconic creature. As he moved his new huge form to get up the massive monstrous male felt power and strength oozing from his body, which while slightly unwieldy would be more than enough to guard the halls of these vaults. His blue eyes burned with the fire of the phoenix that had possessed him as all this one could think about at the moment was claiming his prize as he gently but also firmly pinned the female phoenix back. Slypher seemed more then satisfied by this turn of events and wrapped his legs around the torso of the marbled rubber creature he had created.

With the augmented physiology of the phoenix it was relatively easy for Kosjir to start to push up inside of him, feeling the warm walls of the avian pussy press against the sensitive flesh of his rubber member. Though it served to momentarily slake the desires that the draconic creature had he need more for both his own desires and to show his goddess proper worship. Slpyher began to bounce up and down slightlya as she was stretched open with every inch of that thick cock being pushed inside of her, the much larger dragon continuing to hold her as still as he cold. He did shift the tentacles that were on his back to allow her tits out, mostly so that his tongue could slide along them and stimulate the avian woman even more.

The warmth between the two increased as the glow of the phoenix brightened, and it seemed to cause his body to melt slightly. As he looked at Slypher in question he suddenly knew the truth like it had been ingrained on his mind the entire time. He was a guard for the vault, and as such he had to capture criminals, and his goddess wouldn’t have given him such a powerful form if he couldn’t make sure that his captives would be contained. A smirk formed on his mountainous countenance as even with no words being exchanged between them Kosjir knew what he needed to do in order to impress the one that created him.

As his cock pushed deeper into the pussy of the phoenix suddenly he pulled out and used his tentacles to put her down on the ground on all fours. Though the marble tile wasn’t the most comfortable of places in order to do this the phoenix didn’t seem to mind as she looked at him with those mesmerizing eyes. As she ran her hands along his face it seemed like the rubber was smoothing out even more than before with every stroke of her fingers. There was a bit of reflection on the marble floor and though it was hard for him to see himself with his own rubbery form having the same coloration he could see his draconic body.

When he looked at his head Kosjir found that there were very future features left on his face, not even his eyes were showing even though he could see clearly. The only thing he had was his mouth and even that was starting to seal up a bit save for his long tongue that was starting to curl around the neck of the avian creature beneath him. The rubber of his chest continued to feel like it was melting and when he did finally look down he saw that the goo was starting to spread over the back of the one that he was plowing his cock into. It was also causing him to go deeper into the woman beneath him, something that Slypher didn’t seem to mind even as her stomach bulged from the thick rubber dragon cock inside her stretched snatch.

As the two continued the rubber dragon could still feel his gooey self as it began to flow over the phoenix, forming into tendrils that looped around her thighs and waist while she sank into him. While most criminals would not get this sort of special treatment this was a special case and wanted to make sure the one that created him in the first place enjoyed it. From the sounds of pleasured squawking that came from the creature it was clear that she was, even as his tentacle tongue pushed into her beak and started to slither down her throat to muffle her. As he slowly began to lift himself up Kosjir saw himself in the reflection of the marble once more, the faceless rubber drone dragon staring back at him tilting his head.

The hulking marbled rubber dragon had no vestiges of his former self as he slowly lifted both himself and Slypher up on his huge feet. That had been the entire point, his corrupted mind completely and whole devoted to the task that the phoenix had lured him in for. If Kosjir could remember his former life he would have balked at what he had become, especially as his insides became increasingly gooey in order to accommodate the wings of the phoenix that had been sucked into his muscular form. He was also twice as tall as he had been before and as he continued to thrust his hips upwards into the trapped avian creature he grunted and huffed from still growing.

As the head of the phoenix pressed back against his collarbone Kosjir felt his mind and body shift once more, as though a switch was flipped in his head. While his body had started to look like a featureless statue of a draconic creature up until that point suddenly his transformation went in a different direction. His eyes reformed in his head they glowed with an intense blue light as the spikes that had been smoothed over once more jutted out and his muzzle shaped back into a fierce visage complete with those jagged teeth. His entire form rippled with new growth that caused him to grunt while a second tongue pushed out of his maw and slithered around Slypher’s throat to press against the one inside.

For a few brief moments the phoenix’s legs kicked in the air as the entirety of that ridged length was being pumped up inside her. It was hard for her to see since the arms of the dragon had wrapped around her chest, not only continuing to fondle her breasts but also pushing her deeper inside, and as her legs pressed against the hips of the growing creature they immediately sank into him. The goo that had been spreading over her feathers aided in pulling her in and soon she was almost completely enveloped up to her thighs with the only thing exposed being her pussy and stretched out stomach.

As his hands and claws grew Kosjir felt an intense rush, and not just from the pleasure that came from the phoenix squeezing her inner walls around his thick shaft. His hands went from Slypher to the walls as he found that he could touch both sides as the intense desire he was feeling shifted from the carnal act to capturing the phoenix. Though it had been willing it was causing the new guard to want more, to roam the halls in search of more prey as the muscles of his arms swelled and his claws grew longer. As the tips pressed against the marble though he suddenly pulled back slightly as he found the marble walls to be like his own body and therefore to be treated with reverence.

Kosjir could feel the same goo that had nearly covered the phoenix dripping from his maw as the last of the phoenix was finally pulled inside his body. Even though he no longer was thrusting his hips upwards it still felt like his cock was pumping into the woman even as both it and her pussy disappeared inside of him. While he could manifest another one there was no need for it; once Slypher had been completely encased inside of his body he would have to go on the rounds once more. That would also mean losing his monstrous form even as spikes ran down the length of his spine as his tentacles continued to stroke the still exposed form of the phoenix, which was just her chest and head at this point.

If Kosjir had been in the right mindset he would have thanked Slypher as his tongue slid out of her beak, replaced with two gooey ones that pushed their way into her open beak. The eyes of the phoenix had been completely covered and all that came out of her mouth was a pleasured gurgle before the goo of his body pulled her completely inside. For a few brief moments the glow and shape of the creature could be seen on his thickly muscled chest, then it smoothed over as the rubber dragon opened his mouth in a triumphant roar. As he flexed his powerful new frame a blue glow spread up his inner mouth and tinted his mouth with the same color as the monster dragon began to move down the halls to hunt once more…

About an hour later Slypher was once more on her feet and talking to a human man and leopard catfolk, the former belonging to a group of mercenaries while the latter was the owner of the vault they stood in. Behind them was a featureless statuesque dragon, though all three of them had seen the drone moving around in both its regular form and the monster that would hunt the vaults. “As you can see not only will my drone provide security for you day and night tirelessly but can also be quite the centerpiece when you and company is down here,” Slypher explained. “Not only that but you won’t have to pay them like mercenaries, nor worry about their sticky fingers.”

“Watch yourself bird,” the human said with a sneer as he placed his hand on the hilt of his blade. “The vaults of this city and most the kingdom have been protected by my group for decades now.”

“My hot-tempered friend speaks the truth,” the catfolk stated. “While you certainly make a tempting offer and this creature seems more than capable the mercenaries have proven themselves to be reliable as well. Sure there is the occasional coin that goes missing but they have repelled quite a few raiders and thieves from our vault.”

“I assure you that my drone can do the same, as I have demonstrated personally,” Slypher replied, watching with a smirk as the catfolk practically blushed while the human huffed and crossed his arms. “I personally think that a monstrous marble dragon that can fit creatures inside of him is worth far more than some guard, but perhaps if we want to work together then we can come up with a compromise where the mercenaries can still continue to guard the vaults while still getting the benefit of my drone.”

Before either of the two could ask what that meant the phoenix smirked and snapped her fingers, which caused the drone behind the two to stretch out. The mercenary guard let out a cry of shock as he was lifted up into the air until one of the tentacles wrapped around his head to muffle it while the thick claws of the dragon reformed and tore away his armor. “I may have forgotten to mention a very handy feature that I put into this drone,” Slypher said as she put her arm around the stunned catfolk who watched the naked mercenary squirm in the grip of the creature. “The ability to replicate himself to make more, and since I noticed our friend here being intensely interested in my demonstration I thought he would make a great volunteer.”

Kosjir’s face reformed and his fang-filled maw curled up in an evil smirk as he continued to feel the human feebly move about and slide against his smooth rubber form. Even though he had been standing still his body had been practically vibrating as he waited for his mistress to give him the command, eager to show both her and the one that would be his owner what he could do. Once he had stripped down the man with precision to show off his disarming skills he took the tentacle that had been wrapped around the man’s head and shoved the tip up against his face. It formed into a sort of mask that allowed the blue goo within his body to be pumped inside of him similar to the drool dripping from his maw as he saw the human grow placid… as well as hard as a rock.

Though the older man had a decent form Kosjir was ready to make that muscular physique even better, using his hands to lower him down onto his own throbbing spire of flesh. As he was lowered down to where his rear was pressing against the tip of his cock he could already start to see changes happening to the head of the man. Though not as potent as his cum the goo flooding the insides of the man to prepare him for his transformation had already started to cause his hair to fall out and a pair of horns to form. Kosjir wanted to be sure that the power of the phoenix didn’t completely burn out his mind, while the personality of the mercenary was rather odious the skills and training that he had would be more than useful to have in a drone.

Meanwhile Slypher and the catfolk continued to stand there and watch this second demonstration as Kosjir began to impale the hole of the man, which renewed the squirming of the mercenary even as rubber could be seen spreading out over his butt and around his thighs. “From one becomes two,” Slypher explained as he saw the owner of the vault becoming less shocked and more intrigued by what he was seeing. “I imagine with a little persuasion the other mercenaries will abide by the same treatment, or if you want to have him do that to any thieves that he comes across you could have an entire army of drones.”

“An army…” the catfolk said, unaware of the tendrils of blue fire that had started to swirl around his head as his eyes were fixated on the mercenary whose maleness went from a few inches to nearly a foot as the rubber enveloped it. “I have to admit, your dragon has great… assets.”

“Dragons,” Slypher corrected. “Just watch and see.”

The tentacle pulled away from the mouth of the mercenary to reveal a draconic muzzle that had formed from it, blue goo drooling from his pleasure-slacked mouth as more mutations were happening both to his head and his groin. The bulge that was forming in the man’s stomach from the huge dragon cock slowly pushing into him started to disappear as his abs became more defined while still stretching out, growing along with his pectorals while his arms and legs began to twitch. With his mouth free the mercenary was trying to say something, but Slypher could sense that his thought processes were being altered amidst the waves of pleasure he was getting as his form became more adaptable to take the cock of the one behind him. The phoenix couldn’t help but smirk at how easily he had been overwhelmed and starting to think like the one that was morphing his body into an exact copy.

Soon the mercenary had grown big enough that he could fit almost entirely inside of him, feeling the goo that his insides had become forming tendrils that wrapped around his shaft as they both went on all fours. At this point the human was almost his size and still growing, eventually the two seeing eye to eye as their chests rubbed together. Growls escaped from both their lips as the mercenary’s form grew more monstrous, becoming just like the one on top of him as his legs were put up into the air. For Kosjir the rubbery creature beneath him was beautiful, almost like his goddess as he couldn’t wait for others to join them. Their muzzles met in a rubbery kiss and as their tongues slithered around one another Kosjir pressed hard against the other man to feel him growing and changing while he thrusted deeper into him…

“I think we should leave the two lovebirds to their own devices for a while,” Slypher said as the sound of squeaking rubber and rutting dragons filled the air. “Once Kosjir is done with… whatever his name was, they’re probably going to take a bit to acclimate mentally with one another. Since they’re both filled with my essence they will be able to communicate with one another.”

The catfolk nodded and the two left Kosjir to claim the new drone, though it would have been hard to tell the two apart at this point save that the former lizard was the one on top while the former human was the one with his tailhole stretched. “It looks like we have a deal,” the catfolk said with a small grin as they eventually walked out of the vault and looked the massive door behind them before heading into an office area. “How would you like your payment?”

“Mmmm, you know, I actually have grown rather fond of Kosjir,” Slypher said as she sat down on the desk next to the catfolk. “Plus you run a nice operation here, and converting those mercenaries would be a lot of fun.”

“Wait, what are you saying?” the catfolk said in slight shock. “You’re just going to keep him after all that work to get him acclimated to my vault?”

“Ah, no, as you said it wouldn’t make sense to take him from somewhere that he now thinks is his own home,” Slypher said with beak curling into an evil grin as she leaned towards the catfolk, eyes glowing brightly as the other man leaned back slightly. “I’m going to keep EVERYTHING; the vault, Kosjir, the mercenaries… and you. But if I’m going to run things I think that we’re going to have to make a few changes in management.”

With a snap of his fingers the catfolk suddenly found himself sitting in his chair naked as the clothes he was wearing were burned to ash in blue fire. “Hold on, you can’t just do this!” the catfolk said as he got up, his mind still fresh with the two rubber dragons that they had just left. “You’re really going to just make me into one of those creatures?!”

“Wrong again,” Slypher said as she eventually backed the catfolk up into a corner, seeing a blue tint form on the eyes of the vault owner as the phoenix continued to corrupt the mind of the feline. Already her influence was starting to show as black feathers began to sprout from the face of the panting man, the tips glowing blue as his lips hardened and started to grow out into a beak. “You have far too much knowledge to be a guard, instead I’m going to be promoting you… to me.”

The catfolk let out a gasp but Slypher could already see his own personality traits starting to manifest in the creature, especially as his body continued to transform under his influence. Though she had not intended on taking over the vault initially working on the thief and turning him into her devoted dragon thrall had been a lot of fun and she could tell he enjoyed it too. The phoenix was always on the lookout for new playthings with staying power, and as she leaned in and kissed her increasingly avian counterpart she could sense a lot of potential opportunity here…