A Surprise Scent

Vyrnen found himself wondering the streets of the city that he had been transported too after his time in Modino’s realm, walking out of the stadium once he had finished watching the Birds of Prey wrestle and finding himself in what appeared to be a normal realm. It was surprising that he hadn’t suddenly been approached by another and actually found himself a bit at a loss for what to do. When he decided to just take a walk in a normal environment he continued to look over his shoulder as though a portal would open right behind him. As the hours passed and day turned to night however he found himself still in his own body and without the influence of one of the nexus creatures that he had been under the last few days… or possibly weeks…

His journey had taken him to a small park where he walked among the trees and saw that despite the sun going down the area still had a fairly active night life. It was a respite from the chaos that came with the nexus realm and after buying himself an ice cream from a cart vendor he decided to go down one of the walking paths to have a rare instance of being alone. Fortunately there were several small paths that bordered the bay that he had gotten transported to and took one of them into a slightly more thickly wooded section. Even as he licked the sweet treat and walked along the paved path however he wondered if the plant fox Yavini or the neoprene shark Famjin would suddenly jump out and grab him, though the latter wouldn’t be likely since he had already visited that realm to do him a favor.

By the time he had finished his cone Vyrnen found it hard to see if he was still on the path as a thick fog rolled in from the bay that obscured everything but the streetlamps that had an eerie halo of light around them and the trees closest to the path. Soon even those were hard to see as the nanite dragon stopped in his path and tried to get a bearing on his direction. He quickly stopped however when he could feel the familiar tingle in his body, his nanites picking up on the energy signature of a dimensional shift that happened around him. It didn’t take long for the dragon to realize that it had completely enveloped him just like the fog that had blotted out the entirety of the scenery around him.

“Let me guess…” Vyrnen said as he noticed a shadow that moved about within the fog. “Tarien?”

“Very astute,” the creature within the mists replied, Vyrnen hearing a few laughs before the black wolf-jackal manifested himself in front of him. Even when his body took on a more solid form Tarien still remained very ethereal in nature, like a smoke that had briefly taken a form before it would be lost back into the mist. This creature was very much real though as the nanite dragon felt a hand touch his face that seemed to briefly leech the heat from his body while the hybrid continued to solidify and the fog receded.

“So I take it that you might need some help of your own?” Vyrnen asked, watching the wolf-jackal give him an almost manic grin as he nodded in affirmation. “I figured as much. Very well, I’m game, when do we leave for your realm?”

“We’re already here actually,” Tarien stated as he waved his arm up in the air and the mists quickly receded to reveal that instead of on a lighted park walk path the two of them stood on the edge of a cliff that looked out to a mist-covered forest below. “Since my minions are far less tangible than my brethren it only makes sense that my realm is as well, often taking the form of whatever those who walk in my fog expects to be in front of them when they move through it. For you however I have decided on a far more traditional setting for us to materialize in and also so that you can meet my second in command, who is actually just about to meet us here.”

Vyrnen nodded and looked out over the moonlit valley as he waited for whomever served Tarien to show up. He had gotten used to the drill by now; nexus creature asks him for help, he agrees and gets paired up with someone, then something happens that tests his abilities. There was still no clue on why this was happening other than the others got to see him in action, but didn’t that already happen at the Nexross? It felt like there was another motive here that he couldn’t see, but if he was going to get information from anyone it wouldn’t be the brother that the others call the trickster in the family.

Just as Vyrnen was about to comment on how nice the scenery looked he suddenly felt someone press their hands against his shoulders, but when he moved around to see who it was he didn’t find anyone behind him. He glanced over and saw that Tarien was in the same spot he was before, the wolf-jackal standing there with that same grin on his face and with his arms crossed. Yet at the same time he continued to feel the hands on his shoulders even though he stood there, then shivered as they trailed down his sides towards his hips. There was definitely someone touching him but they were either invisible to his sensors or were possibly in some sort of alternate dimension, and when he finally looked down behind him he realized that he wasn’t far off with his latter theory.

The light that came from the full moon had cast Vyrnen’s shadow against a rock face that bordered most of the cliff that they were on, and as he looked at it he could see that there was another one that was right behind him. There was nothing that was creating the second shadow and when he moved his arm in the area where someone projecting it would have been he felt nothing but empty air. He also noticed that while his shadow was connected to his feet the one that had slid up behind him completely had no connection point to anything and the nanite dragon could see his feet where the rock met the ground. After a few seconds of being groped though Vyrnen watched in slight awe as the two-dimensional darkness began to push its way out of the rock and form into a three-dimensional creature that was still made completely out of the living shadow.

“Vyrnen, I would like you to meet Sheut,” Tarien introduced, Vyrnen nodding and shaking hands with the living shadow werewolf that had walked up to him and found his hand to be quite solid. “He is the General and one of my best shadow creatures. Now I’m sure the others had you with one of their seconds or something of that nature but I need Leon for the matter that I must attend to. I trust that he’s going to be just fine in your capable paws Sheut, and that having a nexus beast around will help keep the rabble down while I’m away.”

“You got it Master Tarien,” the shadow werewolf stated. As the two continued to discuss Tarien’s departure Vyrnen couldn’t help but look over the other creature. Though he had little experience in the realm of the smoke jackal-wolf he knew that he preferred his creatures to be lither in nature, but this one was definitely more on the muscular side and looked to be made out of solid darkness. He was definitely built like a traditional werewolf and even though he was made out of pure blackness that seemed to absorb the moonlight every feature from his fangs to the furry tail that wagged back and forth could still be seen very clearly.

Vyrnen quickly brought his gaze back up to the face of Sheut as Tarien got his attention and informed him he was leaving, prompting the two of them to wave as the jackal-wolf seemed to evaporate into the night sky. “Well then, looks like it’s just the two of us,” Sheut said to Vyrnen with a grin once his master had disappeared. “Hope you didn’t mind my introduction, though given that you’re a nexus beast I would imagine that you would enjoy such a thing.”

“It was definitely one way to say hello,” Vyrnen replied with a chuckle as he looked back at his own shadow. “So as a shadow creature anything you do to my shadow I can feel? Is that how you transform other converts?”

“You would be surprised with the versatility that comes with being a living shadow creature,” Sheut said as they began to walk down from the cliff and towards the valley. “I can possess creatures that have rather limited will and move their bodies like they were my own, with or without their knowledge, and as you mentioned I can transform people as well. Once in a while I even enjoy just turning their shadow and watching as they go off and infect others without them realizing it except for the overwhelming pleasure they get when they convert someone else, then have their new shadow beast forms take over when the time is right.”

“Now that does sound interesting,” Vyrnen stated as he noticed that despite Sheut standing there next to him he didn’t cast a shadow of his own when he was out in the real world. The nanite dragon supposed that made sense since he was basically distilled darkness, and as he watched his shadow walk alone he found himself with a burning curiosity. “Hey Sheut, as you know I have a nexus beast form that I recently found I could separate myself from on a limited basis, do you think you could make it so that only my shadow turned instead of all of me?”

The idea clearly intrigued the shadow werewolf enough to cause him to pause and look at the dragon-shaped silhouette that was still being cast on the rocky cliff walls they passed by. “Make your shadow the nexus beast and keep you as you are…” Sheut mused as his tail snaked forward and Vyrnen watched as it coiled around the leg of his shadow, though he could still feel the pressure of it on his own calf. “Now that would be an interesting experiment, and I would definitely not mind getting a taste of your nexus beast form as well as see it in action. You said that you already managed to separate yourself from it?”

“Well, technically I was possessing the body of a spandex bull,” Vyrnen admitted with a slight shrug. “Should be the same thing though, right?”

“Hey, I’m willing to give it a go if you are,” Sheut replied. “Now for the second part we’re going to need to bring in a volunteer, but I think I can coax out that rubber dragon side of yours and make it more appropriate for this realm. Only question is do you want to do this standing or lying down, lying down will make it more comfortable for you but it’s harder to see what’s happening than if you remain standing for it.”

Vyrnen opted to keep standing so that he could see all the changes that were about to happen as Sheut moved him so that his shadow could be easily seen in the smoothest part of the rock wall that was behind them. Once the nanite dragon was in position while facing his own shadow the werewolf smiled and practically skipped over to the area. As the shadow creature moved towards the rock he began to meld into the ground and wall once more, his form stretching briefly before it started to become two dimensional again. It wasn’t long until Sheut looked once more like a normal shadow and moved his way over to the silhouette of the dragon that stood there.

Once Sheut was in position Vyrnen immediately felt the strong hands once more press against sides as the werewolf shadow got close to him. Now that he was aware of what was happening the dragon could almost differentiate between the two creatures, his own shadow remaining still while the werewolf one moved around him. This time it wasn’t going to be simple groping and as the bigger man came up and turned Vyrnen’s head to the side for a kiss he found himself almost doing so, yet even as his shadow moved he found he could defy what it was doing as Sheut pressed his muzzle against his shadow’s. Despite not moving his body Vyrnen was surprised when he felt something part his lips and slide into his muzzle, the unseen tongue from the darkness of their two forms moving sliding around inside and licking against his own tongue.

It was a strange phantom sensation as they continued to make out, though for Vyrnen it was just sticking his tongue out into the air even though he felt it push inside Sheut’s muzzle while those hands traced down lower. Even though he faced the rock he could still see the movement of those hands from the overlapping shadows as the hands slid down his scaled body and went straight to his groin. He could start to see how they could easily confuse and trick people as both his and his shadow’s cocks began to harden at the same time from the stimulation. Soon the nanite dragon had started to feel himself pant as the pleasure caused him to become distracted enough that the werewolf was able to move him to face from the side using his shadow.

As the moonlight streamed down and illuminated him Vyrnen turned his head and continued to watch as he could now see his side profile stand there along with Sheut’s, both of them with erect cocks as the werewolf’s hand could more easily be seen rubbing up and down his stomach at that angle. Even as he felt the shadow member slide up between his cheeks the nanite dragon noticed something else that caught his attention; while his shadow was the same darkness as the werewolf he saw a faint glow, a red hexagon that hadn’t been there before. With the increased arousal Vyrnen could sense that his nexus beast side was starting to stir once more, but even though it welled up within him the white-scaled creature looked down at himself and found that there was nothing different about his body.

When Vyrnen looked back to his shadow however he could see that the muscles of his silhouette had grown more muscular, and even though it didn’t present in his own body he could still feel the strength of it as he experimentally flexed his arm. It was like his nexus beast form was manifesting itself over him like an invisible suit, though his attention suddenly was drawn to his tailhole being stretched open. A nexus General was one of the few things that didn’t set off his dominance streak, but he could feel a growl escape from his own throat as it pushed into him. Out of sheer curiosity he reached a hand back and felt between his cheeks to notice that they were spread out where the werewolf’s cock would be as it slid deeper into him.

Something suddenly pressed against Vyrnen’s chest and he looked to his shadow to see that the shadow werewolf had wrapped an arm around him to keep their bodies pressed together as his hips rolled back and forth. As the nanite dragon shifted about slightly from being impaled on the rather impressive member he saw the free hand of Sheut reach down and stoke on his draconic shadow cock, and though for the real Vyrnen it throbbed and shifted as though an unseen hand slid over the sensitive flesh there was something else going on with his shadow. The nanite dragon could feel his tool lengthening and growing thicker as well as smoother and tapered at the tip, and though it was hard to see with the hand of the werewolf on it he could tell that it was not the typical nexus beast cock he typically sported…

…it was a werewolf cock like the one inside him.

As lines of red circuitry spread over the sensitive flesh Vyrnen could also see his horns start to disappear in his shadow as well as his tail shrinking, though he could only see the latter when Sheut’s body separated enough before he thrusted back in. With the incorporation nature of their rutting it didn’t take long for the werewolf to hilt him and the nanite dragon’s eyes widened when he saw his stomach stretch around the phantom cock inside of him. There was also the transformation that was and wasn’t happening to him at the same time, letting out a loud groan as he felt his muzzle turn to something more lupine in nature while his feet swelled into large lupine paws… only to look down and see they were still draconic in nature. It was an intense dual-natured feeling that coupled with his tailhole being pounded into and his own cock being stroked was enough to bring him over the edge.

A silent howl could be seen coming from Sheut who tipped his head back as Vyrnen felt something flood his insides as his own nanite cum came out. Had the shadow creature not kept his real body braced he would have fallen to all fours as the werewolf continued to give him little humps inside while he came, filling him and his silhouette with shadow essence. As Vyrnen continued to let the orgasm cascade over his body he realized that anyone who didn’t know what was going on would have seen the dragon growling and thrusting forward before he gave himself a hands-free orgasm. The mere idea caused him to giggle to himself as he looked over and saw his new shadow once Sheut had pulled free and nearly caused him to stumble forward.

The shadow that Vyrnen projected was no longer that of his dragon body, and as he recovered he could almost see the creature that it had become leering at him as a glowing green and red eye stared back at him. As the nanite dragon looked at himself while turning around it felt like he was the nexus beast that was portrayed on the stone face, but at the same time there was a bit of distance to it that was strange. It was similar to his encounter with himself during the identity theft at Modino’s realm, but much more connected as he saw glowing red lines of circuitry and hexagons that were in a similar position to his own body. The biggest change however was that the more muscular shadow creature had been molded into a werewolf, though he could still see a small pair of horns on his shadow head and his wings were still there when he flared them out.

“Now that was a lot of fun,” Sheut said as he emerged once more from the stone, narrowly avoiding the hands of the nexus beast shadow werewolf he had created. “It’s not going to last though, I can already see the shadow form starting to corrupt your real body.” Vyrnen looked down where Sheut looked and saw that the glowing lines nearest to his toes had started to shift to a red hue and the white on his paws where he touched his shadow had darkened. “However I think it’ll last long enough for you to see an infected shadow transformation first hand, I had already put out the call for someone to play victim and turns out we can mix a bit of work with pleasure...”

Meanwhile down in the valley a human panted with exertion as he tried to figure out where his campsite was. He had only intended on going down to the stream in order to wash his pots but as he did a thick fog had rolled in that made it impossible to see. Even the light of the full moon couldn’t penetrate the mist and he did something that he had instantly regretted, he had attempted to find his way back to the camp just on memory. As he left the stream he tried to keep himself on track but after nearly two hours of walking he found himself no closer to a campsite that should have taken only five minutes to get back to.

By that point the fog had finally cleared just as he stumbled out of the trees, but what he found when the haze cleared was even more confusing than when he was lost. Grass quickly turned to smooth stone as he walked up to a flat, sheer rock wall that went way up into the night sky. As the moon shined down on him he realized he was somewhere he had never been to before and that in his panic he had become more lost than ever. His stomach sank into his chest as he realized that none of his markers on his map would work for him and he would have to try and get a bearing based on the stars he saw to try and find a direction to make his way back.

As the man looked up at the stars though he noticed something float down in his direction, his eyes squinting as the moonlight glinted off white scales that also had glowing blue lines. The lost camper found himself scrambling back against the rock face as the creature used his wings to float down before the dragon landed on the smooth stone beneath him. “Oh, thank god,” the camper said when he saw Vyrnen land in front of him. “I thought that I was going to die out here.”

“It’s lucky I happened to be flying by,” Vyrnen replied as with a grin on his face. It appeared that whatever realm this human was from had anthros or something of that nature since he didn’t have to chase him to try and explain he was there to help. “My name is Vyrnen, what’s your name?”

“Archie,” the human said as he shook Vyrnen’s hand. “Oh wow, you have interesting scales. Anyway, how is this going to happen, you just going to fly me out or something?”

“Something like that,” Vyrnen said as he looked over at his shadow that projected his nexus werewolf self, watching it stalk towards the human’s silhouette without him even knowing it. The nanite dragon tried to stifle the smile on his face as the camper remained oblivious to the situation he was in while also keeping his eyes up so he didn’t see the huge black wolf paws that were being sported on his otherwise draconic form. True to the word of Sheut the nexus beast shadow had started to corrupt his own body even more during his fly time and could feel the itch of those instincts creeping in.

As Vyrnen got Archie to tell him how he managed to end up in such a place to begin with the nexus wolf shadow pounced on the human’s, and the second that happened a jolt seemed to go through the human’s body. Vyrnen asked if he was alright and to his surprise Archie quickly recovered, though he did look around to try and see what caused the sensation. It didn’t appear he noticed that his shadow had been taken down to the ground as his head was turned and the nanite dragon was glad for the distraction as his own body trembled and his maleness began to twitch.

“Ohh… I suddenly feel… very strange…” Archie commented as his hands went to his stomach, his hips shifting forward just a little while Vyrnen could see the nexus wolf shadow on top of the human one and humping into him. It appeared to the nanite dragon that the infection had already started as a tent formed in the human’s shorts while he started to pant. “I just… I’m sorry… I’m so horny all of a sudden… I… urghhh…”

Even without the human turning his back to him Vyrnen could see a tail starting to grow out from above the waistband of his shorts, which pushed the fabric down as he began to sweat. The nanite dragon tried to hide his own arousal but the feeling of having sex with someone while seeing his shadow grab the other one and pump so hard into him it caused his legs to flail made it hard to concentrate. At the same time the human was already starting to show signs of the infection transferring to his body, Vyrnen watching as they started to take of their clothes without even being prompted. His own draconic dick was throbbing hard and black was spreading over his own body while his shadow pumped hard into the transforming shadow.

Archie had quickly stripped down out of his clothes as he felt his temperature rising while an intense pleasure could be felt radiating from his ass. He couldn’t even look at the dragon that had come to save him as he felt himself falling forward, and as he did his groans turned to growls while fur sprouted everywhere. The transforming human was so focused on his body swelling with muscle and something thrusting into him that he didn’t notice that Vyrnen was undergoing similar changes, the nanite dragon huffing as he saw black fur spreading as well. As the nanite dragon felt his teeth grow slightly the transformation was far more prominent on Archie as his face extend out into a muzzle.

The sensation of having sex without actually having physical contact with the other man was intense, Vyrnen snarling as he changed while his hips thrusted forward while his shadow actually reamed the human shadow. It wasn’t enough though and as his draconic feet turned to something more lupine in nature he stepped forward and pressed his cock against the muzzle of the half-transformed shadow werewolf. With his mind so inundated with pure bliss Archie’s yellowed eyes looked at it before he took it into his maw. With the Nexus Vyrnen shadow still reaming the tailhole of the werewolf shadow the added pleasure that came with the thick tongue and hot muzzle that wrapped around his own cock sent the transforming dragon almost over the edge.

The nexus beast werewolf continued to slide his cock down into the stretchy throat of the shadow creature that Archie had become, a smirk forming on Nexus Vyrnen’s lupine muzzle as his gyrating hips matched with the time of his shadow. Even though the nanite dragon had been completely corrupted into his nexus beast self the two remained separate while having sex with both the shadow and real werewolf to bring double the pleasure. Eventually their shadows began to shift back and absorb into their being just like Sheut as the two continued to rut.

Eventually Nexus Vyrnen let out a loud roar as he dug his shadow claws into the mane of the monstrous creature buried in his crotch that had completely swallowed his cock. He could feel Archie quiver in climax as he orgasmed as well, though there was no cum that came from the shadow creature. The nexus beast slowly pulled back from the new werewolf and felt a pair of hands on his shoulders. Vyrnen quickly spun around and bared his fangs but immediately stopped when he saw that it was Sheut behind him.

“Not bad,” Sheut said with a smirk on his own muzzle as he looked at the shadow werewolf that was being enveloped by other lupines of darkness that had come up from the forest into the clearing. “I think that you have the potential to make a decent shadow pack, though at the moment we need you for more pressing matters. It appears that your time has come in order to flex those nexus beast muscles of yours.”

Though Nexus Vyrnen would have liked to see what he could create with a drone that was made completely out of shadow he knew that this wasn’t the reason why he was here. Of course he didn’t know what the actual reason why, but he knew that he was supposed to be there to actually help with any sort of incursions or problems that needed to be fixed in the realm. “Very well,” Nexus Vyrnen said as his green and red eyes flashed in eager anticipation. “What’s the problem, you have someone that needs entertaining and don’t know what to do?”

“It’s a breach actually,” Sheut stated as he prompted Nexus Vyrnen to follow him back into the woods of darkness. “How much do you know about filter pocket dimensions?”

“I know that the nexus creatures use them in order to make sure that interlopers don’t have direct access to the realm,” Nexus Vyrnen explained, which Sheut nodded too. “I know that they also use them to help separate those that they’re going to invite to be minions and those that they might have to punish for trying to breach into the realm without permission.”

“Exactly right,” Sheut said with a grin. “Now normally a creature such as yourself could go in there and wreck up the place, but Tarien told me that if we had a chance he wanted you to see what it’s like to be an actual incorporeal creature. Luckily we have one of the best waiting for us so that you can show us your stuff and take care of these interlopers.”

Part 2:

Nexus Vyrnen and Sheut walked out of the woods after dismissing the new shadow creature, the corrupted nanite werewolf opting to continue to remain in his nexus form as they walked to the area that the shadow creature had informed him of. As they walked the mists of the forest began to grow thicker around them and Nexus Vyrnen could sense the same magic that he had walked through previously as they continued on in no defined direction. It wasn’t long before they were no longer walked through the deep, dark woods of a cursed forest, instead he found himself with cut sandstone blocked underneath his feet as the fog cleared and torches sprung to life to banish the darkness of the corridor they were in.

“Your master certainly has an interesting way of teleporting from place to place,” Nexus Vyrnen commented as they made their way towards a room that was at the end of the hallway. “Most of the others just seem to cut a hole in the fabric of reality and just step through it.”

“When you’re incorporeal like we are you find its easier to slide through dimensions and such,” Sheut explained. “It also confers a few other benefits, one of which we’re going to be doing right now. I’m not sure what you’ve experienced so far with the others but I will warn you that this will be a little strange, but as a nexus beast I’m more than positive that you can handle it.”

The nexus beast nodded as he ran a hand through the fur of his chest down to the black scales that were prevalent on his stomach. It was definitely a body type that he enjoyed and was glad that he kept it after his little shadow encounter as he watched the red lines pulsate with corruption. Nexus Vyrnen continued to admire himself until Sheut got his attention once more and told him to stand in the middle of a bronze bowl that sat in the middle of the newest chamber they had walked in. The nanite wolf nodded and as he swung his leg over the edge to get inside and as he did he noticed a lot of hieroglyphs illuminated by braziers that indicated they were in a dimension that had been touched by some sort of Egyptian culture.

That thought was further reinforced when Shute took a bright white powder and tossed it into one of the braziers, the smell of fresh fruit filling the air as the resulting smoke coalesced into a jackal creature with Egyptian symbols emerging in gold. “Vyrnen, I would like you to meet Kyphi,” Sheut introduced as the fully manifested jackal floated around the corrupted nexus wolf once before he landed on the floor. “Kyphi, this is the nexus beast that Tarien was talking about, he’s going to help us with our little problem.”

“A pleasure to meet you Vyrnen,” the incense jackal said as he shook Nexus Vyrnen’s hand, which was surprisingly solid despite the fact that tendrils of smoke continued to curl up from his body. As they wafted into his nostrils he also caught hints of wine and honey notes, a complex scent for incense as he gave Kyphi a nod. “Normally I would take care of such things myself but there are quite a few of them and from the tales that I’ve been told I hear that you can be quite… potent.”

“I suppose I can be if I want,” Nexus Vyrnen replied with a smirk. “So I’m guessing you’ll be turning me into smoke or something?”

“Let’s not get ahead of ourselves here,” Kyphi quickly replied as he tapped the nexus beast on the snout before moving over towards a wooden table in the corner. “There is a little preparation that needs to be done first since I’m sure that you want the full experience. I’m very curious on how this process is going to go for someone with nanites such as yourself, I can imagine that it will only enhance it but I guess we’ll see.”

Nexus Vyrnen watched as the smoke jackal began to mix something up and a different set of smells begin to waft through the air. When he watched Kyphi he started to mix a few small liquids in a clay pot, but as time went on the amounts that went in got substantially more significant. After a few minutes the jackal had filled it up to the brim and brought the jug over towards the copper pot that Nexus Vyrnen stood in. When the corrupted nanite dragon asked if there was anything that he needed to do Kyphi told him to relax and let his alchemy do its magic.

Once the jug had been completely empty the liquid had risen up to Nexus Vyrnen’s ankles, which made him look at the jackal as he felt it slosh between his toes. When nothing seemed to happen he was about to ask once more if he needed to do anything when he suddenly felt an electric tingle arched up from his feet to his head. As he looked back down at his feet he saw that the shiny black scales had started to turn red, as though the red glow of hexagons and circuitry had leeched into the rest of his legs. What was really strange though was that the luster on his limbs had gone away and gave his legs an almost chalky look to them.

When Nexus Vyrnen leaned down to poke at them he suddenly felt his muscular calves crumble and he had to grab onto the lip of the copper pot in order to steady himself. The shock of suddenly being a couple inches closer to the ground prompted him to lift up his feet… only to find out that he no longer had any. The ends of his legs looked like destroyed statuary and as the red coloration assimilated up towards his knees he saw his ankles crumbling away into dust as he watched. As he saw the liquid being absorbed into his body and the powder his legs were becoming peak past the surface he realized what Kyphi was transforming him into.

An incense creature, he remembered when Kyphi appeared after the powder had been thrown into the fire and with his body suddenly closer to the liquid he could smell what the incense jackal had brewed. With his augmented sense of smell he could tell there were notes of Black sandalwood, African peach, and Egyptian musk that were actually extremely pleasant aromas the more he was lowered into the pot by his dissolving body. He felt his tail splash down into the remaining liquid it almost immediately start to crumble while it reached his thighs. The entire time the pleasure continued to course through his body as he fell backwards against the pot, the lip of it now pressing against his neck as his cock throbbed hard while jutting up into the air.

Even if he could get out now he would only be half the werewolf he was, Nexus Vyrnen thought to himself as he brought up a hand to stroke his member only to see that he had gotten some of the liquid on it. Only three of his fingers were left and the red coloration had spread to the rest, and when he wrapped them around the throbbing shaft to try and get even more pleasure only for it to spread to the sensitive flesh. When the hue transferred to the ridges of his cock and the same dissolving sensation happened and began to have incense drift down to his abs the pleasure remained, and with that the need to dominate and control only spiked even more. Somehow being turned into incense wasn’t only turning him on but also fostering his need to drone others despite losing control of his body.

“How are you feeling?” Kyphi said with a smirk as he looked down to see the last of the liquid dissolve up into the head of the werewolf. Vyrnen attempted to respond but his jaw grumbled into dust, leaving him with the look of intense euphoria before turning into a werewolf shaped pile of incense. “Don’t worry Vyrnen, you’re going to get back in the game here real quick…”

Meanwhile a group of adventurers were making their way through a temple hallway that had a similar sandstone to the one that Nexus Vyrnen had walked down previously, the eight man team making their way through the darkness that was illuminated with two torches held at the front and back. It had been the biggest underground find in quite some time and the group was more than eager to try and discover what was in the depths. The leader of the group was professor Elijah Harrows and along with his assistant Raju he forged ahead in the ancient hallway they had exposed in order to see what lay within.

“I’m seeing a lot of jackal symbols around here professor,” Raju said as he looked around at the walls they passed by. “Do you think that this was some sort of temple to Ra?”

“That would be odd considering how far away it is from any other such discovery,” Elijah replied. “But it definitely does seem like they had a heavy influence towards him. It also seems that there are a number of deviations to the standard representation though…”

Both men coughed at that as they passed by one of the jackal paintings and saw that not only was the anthropomorphic creature completely naked but also had a man kneeling in front of him. They had never seen such lewd iconography before when it came to temples like these and they seemed to tell a rather interesting story. There had been images of human men engaged with these creatures and as they moved further down through the seemingly endless tunnel they watched those that were engaged with them turning into similar creatures. The professor tried to engage in rationalize that it was some sort of metaphor for the divine blessing of the gods but as they heard the excavators snicker at the nude jackal men the two scholars knew they wouldn’t hear the end of it.

Finally the group reached the end of the tunnel and when they got past the threshold and into the chamber that led into it. At first the torches only banished the darkness in their immediate area, but as they slowly walked their way inside Elijah found a brazier that appeared to have some sort of liquid in it. Taking a chance he motioned for one of the others in the group to hand him the torch, and once he was handed the burning stick he dipped it into the brazier and watched the flames spread over the surface. The others took a step back as the brazier lit up most of the room and revealed the treasures within, the others gasping at the amount of gold that was piled up against the walls.

“Well that is quite unexpected,” Elijah said as he adjusted his glasses at the trove of jackal-themed treasures. “No wonder this place was so hard to find, they must have used this as a means to hide their valuables after the war swept through this area to keep their cities from being looted.”

“Professor, look at this,” Raju stated as the others that tagged along began to look at the gold and jewels that were there, Elijah looking over to see that his research assistant had found a bowl with a red and black speckled powder inside. “It appears to be some sort of incense.”

“That would explain the brazier then,” Elijah said as he looked over at the flames. “This probably used to be a place for appeasing their god or gods, and when the wars came it was only natural for them to use it to store everything valuable to them and have those gods protect it from thieves.”

“Looks like it wasn’t good enough,” a voice behind the two said, causing them to turn around and see that the leader of the excavation crew stood there smirking at him while the others had pointed guns at them. “Now we don’t like being grave robbers so if you keep your mouths shut and let us do our thing we won’t turn this place into your tombs.”

“But… you can’t!” Raju said as he started to step forward, only to be stopped by a hand on his chest from Elijah. “Professor, they’re-“

“They’re allowed to do whatever they want,” Elijah quickly stated as the lead excavator and thief gave them a grin filled with broken teeth. Raju gave his professor a look of contempt but was pulled away towards the bowl of incense. “Raju, they’re willing to rob a temple, I’m sure they’re going to have no qualms about killing you over a haul like this.”

“Professor, they’re going to kill us anyway,” Raju whispered back. “you know this, at the very least we have to try and escape out of here.” Elijah nodded and looked back the way they had come in, knowing that with such a straight hallway that led here they would probably be gunned down before they were out of sight. What they needed was some way to obfuscate their escape… and as he looked between the lit brazier and the bowl of incense he suddenly got an idea.

There had been one of the bandits that was keeping an eye on the two while the others began to pack up the treasure, and after telling Raju of the plan the two of them waited until their sentry got distracted. It didn’t take long before the man’s curiosity got the better of him and he looked over as one of his crewmates uncovered a particularly large statue, and when that happened both Elijah and Raju took the entire bowl of incense and tossed it into the brazier. As soon as the cloud of powder hit the flame it ignited with a loud flash that got the attention of everyone else in the room.

Almost immediately a heavily scented cloud burst forth from the brazier and as the smoke filled the room Elijah and Raju took the opportunity to hide in one of the corners while the bandits tried to figure out what was going on. The two hoped that the smoke would fill the room and would allow them to make their escape but as the red clouds continued to billow upwards they seemed to just hang around the ceiling. Just as the bandits turned to look at the professor and his assistant with a murderous sneer however the incense smoke suddenly seemed to get pulled down around them and swirl around their bodies. The group of bandits looked in confusion at what was happening and as the vapors seemed to drift into their noses and mouths the skin on their faces started to turn red.

At first it looked like a worsening sunburn but as several of the men dropped their weapons and held onto their faces the two on the other side of the room began to see the red turn an unnatural hue. As the others clutched onto their faces Elijah thought that the incense might be harming them, but as the leader stumbled towards them the two could see that his pants were completely tented in the front. “What… what did you do…” the leader of the group said as he held his hands to his face as deep black claws sprouted from his fingertips and red fur poked out from between his fingers. “What was in that incense?!”

The leader suddenly let out a growl and lunged for the two of them, but before they could even try to move out of the way the bandit fell to his knees as his eyes turned a solid red and his neck thickened. Elsewhere in the treasure room the others were succumbing to similar fates, several ripping off their clothing to revealed their bodies as fur appeared on patches all over them. Several already had a pronounced muzzle that had grown from their faces and as their hair turned to red and grew longer they could see the ears of the former humans stretching up into points. The bandit leader had used his new claws to strip himself of his garments as well and when he got to the pants both Elijah and Raju gasped in surprise when he thrusted his hips into the air while his bright red cock burst out from the groin of his ruined pants.

“They’re… they’re turning into jackals…” Raju said as more fur could be seen sprouting in the holes of those that hadn’t gotten completely naked while those who had allowed the two to see the spines of the bandits stretch down and form into a thin tail. “Professor, this place is cursed! We have to get out of here now!”

“Raju, wait!” Elijah called out, but before he could stop his assistant he jumped over the snarling and yowling creature that had started to hump into the air and made a run for the door. Unfortunately that was where most of the incense smoke had gathered and as soon as it swirled around the head of the young man it seemed to coalesce around him. “Raju, get back here immediately!”

As Raju stopped in his tracks it wasn’t because of what the professor had said, instead he was taken aback by the head of a jackal creature that had formed in the smoke right in front of him. Elijah began to move towards the other man but he could already see it was too late; whatever was in the incense to cause the bandits to turn to jackals had ensnared Raju as well as the head of the smoke creature leaned in as though to kiss him. Elijah was close enough to see the eyes of his research assistant widen as more tendrils of smoke wafted up into his nostrils and even into his ears. Before the professor could do anything though he felt something grab onto his leg and was tripped down into the ground.

Elijah turned back to see the bandit leader snarling at him, his human head replaced with a red-furred jackal head that bared his teeth. He could feel the claws start to tighten around his ankles as he tried to crawl away, only to have his body get dragged backwards. For a few seconds his heart pounded in his chest as he tried to grip onto anything that he could in order to keep from being bit or maimed, but as his fingers failed to find purchase he suddenly found himself no longer moving. Almost immediately he flipped himself on his back and saw that the bandit had not only let him go but was also staring up where Raju stood as the pupils of his eyes began to expand while his jaw hung agape.

When Elijah spun back towards his research assistant he saw that Raju had fallen back against the wall but remained standing, his head tilted back as more of the incense smoke seemed to funnel down into his body while his chest expanded with growth. Much like the others in the room Raju’s head had transformed into that of a jackal head, but instead of the red fur of the others his skin had turned a shiny black that looked almost metallic in nature. Elijah could only watch as Raju’s hands gripped the sides of the wall as he seemed to gain the same lustful nature that had been inflicted on the others, though instead of the six that had practically ripped off their clothes and had begun to salivate over the lithe bodies of the others Raju seemed to be more in control. Finally the cloud of red smoke that snaked its way into the man’s body broke away from the remaining cloud continued to linger above them.

“R…Raju?” Elijah said as the chaos of the mass transformation had settled down and the six naked or nearly naked jackals had stopped growling and masturbating while staring at the jackal-headed man against the wall. When the last of the incense had dissipated around Raju and he looked down the former professor knew the second he saw the solid red and green orbs his eyes had become that whatever the incense had done had taken control. “Wha… what’s going on?”

“Raju is currently moaning loudly within the confines of his own mind,” Nexus Vyrnen said as he smirked with his new jackal muzzle, not expecting that was what would happen when he possessed this human or corrupted the others. “I have to say that when I first sense the two of you come in not only did I know that the six were bad men but that you two had a thing going on with one another.” Elijah stood there speechless and could feel the lust radiating from the creature as Raju’s chest began to expand to tighten the shirt he wore. “The professor and the research assistant, always a classic.”

Despite the bizarre situation Elijah found himself blushing in embarrassment. Even though he and Raju were only a few years apart Elijah had just received his tenure and anyone finding out that he was involved with his assistant would cause a scandal. Whatever was possessing him at the moment seemed to have access to his memories, especially the lewd ones as Nexus Vyrnen stepped forward and rubbed a finger against the earlobe of the other man which was a spot that only Raju knew about. As Elijah gasped in shock and slight arousal he could see the black metal coloration cascade down the chest of the possessed man that could be seen when the fabric of his shirt tear to reveal the muscular chest underneath.

Nexus Vyrnen could feel the incense smoke that made up his own actual form drift out from Nate’s transforming body that contained him. He could also feel himself still present in the smoke that drifted above them and knew that if he wanted he could corrupt the professor that had gotten onto his knees at his prompting. But while he was distilled into a powder and waiting to be released he had an idea about what to do with the two that weren’t scumbag thieves, which he corrupted into mindless jackal drones that merely stood there waiting for the orders of his masters, which was why the skin of Raju was turning into black metal. In certain places where the changes had already progressed, namely in the new jackal’s head, Elijah could see openings form in the black metal where the familiar red smoke started to leak out.

As Raju’s top began to burn away from the heat that was coming from his shoulders and more lines of circuitry appeared that smoke emerged from other symbols began to appear as well. Though Nexus Vyrnen was thinking about engraving his usual hexagons he decided to embrace the Egyptian iconography and put began to form a few hieroglyphs on it. When the arms of the new censer jackal bulked out and were molded by the smoke creature within the possessed creature he continued to approach the other man. The metal lips of the transforming creature curled up into a smirk as he took the professor and grabbed him by the shirt and pressing him against the wall.

The clothes continued to burn and fall away from the metal jackal’s body as Nexus Vyrnen had the smoke continued to come out of the icons and patterns on he increasingly muscular chest. Even though he could feel Elijah practically trembling in his grasp the nexus beast there was an arousal that radiated off of him as well. It was the other reason that Nexus Vyrnen had picked these two; the power dynamic between the two always had the power in the hands of the professor, but he was ready to turn the tables with the support of the one that he had taken over. While Raju was entirely submissive to him the research assistant would be along for the ride when he took over his lover.

The professor continued to squirm until that hot muzzle press against the lips of the last remaining human while his pants fell down around his ankles. As he breathed the sweet-smelling air the red and green glowing eyes of the black rubber jackal looked down at the one he had ensnared. Wisps of red smoke blew back out of Elijah’s nostrils as the nexus beast looked down and saw his own cock pressed against the tent that formed from the professor’s pants. The red ridges pulsated at the same pace as his throbbing cock as he pressed it on the cloth against the other man’s erection and let it smolder, though the second the other man’s member sprung free the metal merely felt warm against the sensitive flesh.

All Elijah could do was huff and moan as he felt the incense smoke fill his lungs and instead of burning it merely caused his entire chest to tingle. There was nothing he could do but return the kiss and as the warmth of that metallic, yet surprisingly soft, tongue filled his maw he felt their cocks also pressing together. The more he inhaled the more his chest felt like it was swelling up and when he managed to look down he saw that Egyptian symbols were being burnt into his clothing. This creature, this incense spirit or vengeful god, was transforming him just like what had happened to Raju.

The sound of metal grinding against stone could be heard as the body that hosted Nexus Vyrnen entered into the final throes of his changes and grew taller. It came from the growing feet paws that burst out of the shoes that also briefly were set on fire when they grew into huge canine digits. With the last of humanity disappearing and the aura of red incense floated around the black metal jackal he saw that Elijah was quickly following suit. He could already see the professor succumbing to the nexus beast that was filling him just like he had done with Raju, feeling Elijah falling under his sway as pulled away and turned the changing human around.

Elijah let out a loud moan as his eyes began to glow with the same light as Raju, Nexus Vyrnen taking over both as he began to slide the already transformed jackal cock into the rear end of the changing male in front of him. With the drones watching their master morph the one who brought them all down there in the first place into a censer jackal they started to stroke themselves. While the nexus beast only had direct control over the two guys having sex he could still sense the pleasure that came from the furry creatures that started to surround them. Since the professor was going to be an almost identical copy to the one behind him, their heights evening out as Raju’s cock pumped more incense into Elijah’s increasingly hollow body, Nexus Vyrnen suffused out of both of them in order to make a few more adjustments to the other six.

After a while the nine creatures were joined by another, Tarien reappearing in the temple room. As soon as he looked down he saw that the two muscular black metal jackals in a sixty-nine position with incense smoke pouring out of the red glowing markings all over their bodies. That wasn’t where Nexus Vyrnen was though, but the nexus creature didn’t have to look far until he saw where the nexus beast had gone. The red smoke jackal swirled around the six that had been droned and saw that they had grown a set of black rubber gas masks that formed around their heads with more of the smoke emanating from the filters on them.

“What do you think?” Nexus Vyrnen said as he swirled around one that had been the leader of the bandits, forming hands out of the cloud of incense smoke and stroked down the lithe body of the creature until it got to the rubber bulge that contained the cock of the drone. “I was thinking of using metal for them just like I did with my censer jackals but wanted to have something that was a little more believable. Plus it seems as though my incense burner creatures have the capacity to continue to produce more of my scent, which means that they can continue to create more drones merely by walking into an enclosed space.

“I must say that you have quite the eye for detail,” Tarien said as the smoke creature reformed in front of him. “We have something similar to the jackals that you created but I have to say that the red lines are certainly quite the ominous touch. I can only imagine what would happen if we unleashed you upon the unsuspecting population, you’d be just like the hypnagas of Renzyl.”

“There’s nothing that says you can’t,” Nexus Vyrnen said as he touched down on the ground, which as soon as he did he began to feel his body solidify as Tarien extracted the power from him. When the nanite dragon looked down at himself he was surprised to find how quickly he reverted back from his incorporeal state as the red was absorbed into the shadow jackal-wolf’s body. “Ah, looks like my time in your realm is at an end then.”

“It is,” Tarien said with a smirk. “As much as I would love to see you more in action this is not the place for a nexus beast to be. Plus I’m sure there are others out there that could use your help as well.”

“I don’t suppose you’re going to tell me why that is,” Vyrnen asked.

“Sorry,” Tarien replied as he stuck out his tongue. “Going to have to leave you in the shadows for just a little longer it seems…”