Chapter 6:

“I really do despise the legion…” Magus said as their group sat in the tavern, the five of them having their drinks in front of them while they engaged in a private chat. “They’re just as annoying in DREAM as they are in the real world. Like a bunch of cockroaches.”

“So is this it?” Vosh asked. “We’re scrapping the plan, right? There’s no way that we can do a job this big without security seeing them coming from a mile away.”

“Mai and I talked about it once they had gotten established at their safe house,” Magus quickly replied. “We agree that even though this was a bit of a step backwards if the abort now then we will likely not have an opportunity to do this again. Her team also came up with a potential solution that I think will put us back on track… but it does expose us to more potential risk then I had hoped.”

“You mean we weren’t already?” Vyrnen joked as he sat back.

“Well out with it Magus,” Havok chimed in. “What’s this bold new plan that we’re about to embark on?”

“Well one good thing that is coming from this security lockdown is that a lot of the employees now have a bunch of free time on their hands and the DREAM addicts are going to likely be doing a few marathon sessions,” the alligator explained. “The information that Mai got now allows us to match up people to employee records, so we can figure out where they work and allows us to target more specific people. The idea is that since we can’t sneak our way around the security system we’re going to go after those who control it and have them escort the others inside.”

There was a hush that fell over the usually loud table as everyone looked at one another in contemplation. The one thing that you tried to avoid more than anything else when going up against a corporation was their security forces; most of the time they were either fiercely loyal to the company they were with and even if you could find one to bribe or blackmail they would often turn on you in spite. Some were even mentally conditioned to report a breach to their authorities even if they had decided to help, which meant that usually it was better to avoid at all costs. The fact that they were not only going to engage with security but more specifically the security of the company that ran the game caused them all to be nervous.

The silence remained for about ten minutes before Ailsa spoke up, flicking the ash off of her cigarette. “I for one am all for it,” she stated simply. “I’ve seen and been a part of what both sides have done so far for this mission and it would be a waste to let it go now. So how are we going to get these security people to let in a group of strangers that are likely there to steal some stuff?”

“Like I said, there’s going to be a lot of marathon quests going on that Frost Arc’s people probably hadn’t had time to go on before,” Magus explained. “So we watch the long game quests with ultimate drops at the end, so Kingslayer, Breach of Void, and Aegis Meet are going to be what we watch for. The other group has disconnected their Symsuits so we have time to pick our targets wisely.”

“I get it,” Havok spoke up. “We’re leveraging loot for access.”

“Exactly,” Magus responded. “Spread out and keep an eye on those targets, look for security personnel that are looking for groups and are either solo or maybe duals if it’s Kingslayer or Breach of Void. Let’s go find us a party.”

The group fanned out and went to the meeting areas for the quests that Magus had described, ones that were considered to be the biggest quests currently in DREAM. Many times they would last for a full day and for most if you weren’t in one of the simulation pods you wouldn’t have even been able to do it all the way through. For many it was something that hardcores might try and pull off during the weekend, but as they had guessed as more and more Frost Arc people came online the queues for the quest got bigger. Most that were going on such a quest already had full parties however and those that didn’t were not the ones that they were looking for.

After about an hour though they finally caught a break; two security agents from Frost Arc were posting a looking for group, something that Magus responded to immediately. Since it was Kingslayer they were only allowed a maximum of six people in a group and since there was at max three legendary drops that came from the quest they wanted to keep it down to five. Their party met up again and decided they were once more going to have to split, and after seeing that they were a druid and a magus they needed at least a rogue and a fighter to go with them. The sorcerer decided to come along as well since a magus and bard were both support characters, plus it would mean that Ailsa would be free in order to relay their findings to the other group if needed.

After saying good luck to one another the three chosen to go on the mission transported themselves to the Kingslayer lobby, finding themselves surrounded by the thick stone walls of a castle as they saw two others sitting at one of the banquet tables. They were both male, their druid was a shifter of what appeared to be the leonine variety while the magus was a demonborn. After they introduced themselves to one another they immediately got to work on getting through the quest, looting the castle for anything that might help them on their way before setting off to the mountains where the Corrupted King sat in the ruined tower. Even though Magus, Havok, and Vosh had played through this before it was a dynamic quest, which meant that objectives and other things were constantly shifting to make sure that each walkthrough had a bit of variety since a group was likely to play it multiple times.

The start of the quest involved a lot of traveling and the slaying of various monsters, and though the two that they traveled with were talkative it was only about things in the game. The others decided to try and slow play it; they had an entire real life day to get information out of them and there was no need to press the matter when it would just come off as suspicious. Instead they tried to befriend them as much as possible, including giving them the better cuts of loot despite the rogue’s protests. Since they both had adult mode on as well they attempted to see if they could try and become more than friends, especially during the rest times when one or more of their groups logged off to eat or use the facilities.

One such time found Magus with the demonborn, whose name was Archimedes, waiting for the other three to finish up what they were doing in real life, the alligator trying to remain coy about his intentions while he moved around the magus who was studying his books. “What do you have there?” Magus asked as he used the excuse to sit down next to him. “Usually I only see other sorcerers staring at books that hard.”

“It’s part of the lore that is part of this quest,” Archimedes replied. “I figure I’d study it while waiting, if I do so then I get a ten percent bonus when it comes to discovering new information. That way I’m more likely to come across the secret weakness of the Dracolich King instead of us just flailing about.”

“Fair enough,” Magus replied, leaning in a little closer just enough to rub against his personal space without being in it. “So I notice that you and Falcine seem to be rather close, are you two a couple or just very good traveling companions?”

The lithe demon finally turned his head up from his book and looked at the other demonic entity, the alligator giving him a smug look as the other male finally seemed to have caught on to Magus’ attentions. “Oh… well, we are a couple actually,” the demonborn admitted, giving Magus a fanged grin as the sorcerer tried to not let his frown show. “But we also don’t mind having a little extra fun with others, though my mate is a little more of a role-player so… he definitely needs a reason to interact in that way with others. Of course I tend to be a little less picky when it comes to my encounters…”

The two began to lean towards one another but before their lips could touch the air shimmered that indicated their group was coming back, prompting Archimedes to lean back and look hurriedly in his book. It short order Havok, Vosh, and Falcine all came back at around the same time in order to continue on their quest. After making their way through the abandoned village, where they easily dispatched an infestation of night horrors, Magus took a second to gather up his team. He motioned for them to all head into the ruined town hall while the other two looked for loot and shared with them his encounter.

“Well I’ve been talking to Falcine and I can say that it’s true,” Havok stated. “I also found out that neither of them have any legendries right now so we’re in a good position for our initial bargaining chips if we can defeat the Dracolich King. Unfortunately it doesn’t sound like we’re going to get in any bonding time with them, if you know what I mean.”

“Maybe we can…” Vosh replied, taking out the medallion of the black metal wolf head with ruby eyes. “If we can find a reason to use this then we might be able to bring Falcine into the mix.”

“Is that a shadow pack totem?” Magus said as he grabbed it from Vosh and examined it with his mage sense. “It is… when activated it turns an entire party into shadow lycans for the duration of the mission, pretty good stat bonuses as well. This will definitely intrigue the shifter and the demonborn will do whatever his boyfriend does, so all we need is a reason to use it.”

“Well there’s usually an underboss coming up around this time,” Vosh stated. “If it’s the Gravekeeper or the Fallen Sheriff then we’re going to need all the help we can get since we’re fairly low on martial capacity.”

“True, but if it’s the Kobold Jester than it’s going to be a breeze,” Havok retorted. “They might think something is fishy if we use such a powerful item on what could be considered a simple battle.”

“Looks like we’re going to have to roll the dice on this one,” Magus said with a small sigh. “Havok, you keep working your magic on the druid so that if the time does come he’ll be more receptive to playing out our new pack bonds if we get a tough fight. Vosh and I will keep on the magus and see if we might be able to embolden him a bit to get him on our side if the thing with the shifter doesn’t work, now since the one wearing the medallion is the alpha so if you don’t mind I’ll hold onto it.”

The other two nodded, saying that they were more than alright with their leader as the demonic alligator took off his magic enhancing amulet to put the other one on. Almost as soon as it touched his body Magus could feel the dark energy pulse through his body, resisting the urge to howl as he tucked it under his robes. The more he could make this a surprise the better and not long after they heard the sounds of the two shouting that they had finished their looting. The three nodded to one another and went back out to join them in continuing on to the next part of the adventure.

About an hour later they found themselves in the crypt of the ancient castle that was the gateway to the lands of the Dracolich King, all of them fighting for their lives as a gnarled beast of a man cackled maniacally and swept his chains around. It was the Gravekeeper, and that meant that due to his undead state he was magically protected from a lot of arcane arts. With the druid being a healer and martial fighter dual cast they didn’t have the divine spells to pierce through his shielding and that meant a lot of needling away at his health. It also didn’t help that he had a sweeping arc attack that prevented Havok and Vosh from getting into position so that they could backstab them for more damage.

Magus decided that now was as good as time as any, especially when they heard their druid shouting that he was running out of spell points, and activated the totem around his neck. Almost immediately he felt the rush of magic flowing through his body and as he looked at the others he saw them with a similar expression on their face, save for Archimedes and Falcine who were also a bit surprised. The game slowed down to a nearly paused state in order to allow the transformation animation to happen to all of them, a nice feature that they had put into the game so that they could show off some of the features of various spells and artifacts without needing to focus on the battle. Since all of them had their adult filters off all of their gear disappeared in a flash of light as the magic took effect as their bodies began to shift.

Vosh was the first to start growling as the petals that accented his body merged, the plant bat growing fur all over his body in a pattern similar to his own except with the white being black while his muzzle popped from the stretching into a more lupine shape. Near him Havok had started from the feet up, his draconic appendages becoming furred as they became large paws. On the other side of the room the shifter seemed to quickly adapt to his situation, his face going from confused to determine as his body changed much faster than his demonic counterpart whose red skin became black fur with red swirls as his pointed ears migrated to the top of his head. For Magus his changes also started at his head with his long snout receding back but also feeling his already toned form swelling with muscle like someone had attached a hose to him.

Fur continued to grow on the bodies of the five as their original features were overwhelmed by the swelling of muscle and mutating of their bodies into something more lupine in appearance. Even the two magic users had grown physiques like seasoned barbarians, though they remained able to cast magic as Magus licked his growing teeth while his tail deflated. While not quite bestial they were definitely classified as monstrous humanoids now as both Magus and Archimedes retained their horns, a nod to their demonic nature while the others retained their coloration and Falcine had a very fluffy bit around his neck that was a nod to his leonine nature. As the last of their changes swept across their body time suddenly began to speed up and their focus shifted from one another’s bodies to the enemy that continued to attach them.

With their augmented bodies the fight became much quicker, the five of them with claws and fangs ripping into the Gravekeeper with the help of buff spells from the druid. When they were finished the five quickly moved their way out of the crypt and through the now open door to the other side of the corrupted lands. There they found a rest area where they wouldn’t be attacked randomly, Falcine activating it by using his magic to light the fire pit while the others sat down on the various logs and such scattered around. Once they had all recovered from the fight, their wounds regenerating due to their lycanthropic nature, Falcine just looked over at Magus with a smirk on his face.

“Didn’t think you were packing something like that,” Falcine stated, pointing to his own chest where the amulet hung on the demonic werewolf. “Have to say that it certainly made that fight a lot easier.”

It didn’t take much to see that Falcine was making bedroom eyes with the rest of the group, practically groping his own sheath where his stirring cock had already started to poke out. Magus could already see that the shifter was starting to get into the pack mentality even if that was all directed towards his mate. The newly minted demonic werewolf decided to rectify that and motioned for the other two to come over and surround the both of them. As Falcine and Archimedes, who had been petting and groping one another, both had their ears flatten slightly as Magus tried to make himself as tall as possible over him.

“I believe that since I was the one that activated the amulet I’m the one in charge of this new pack of shadow wolves,” Magus said as authoritatively as possible, his intentions clearly getting across as he saw even the more dominant druid shrinking back slightly. “Since we are all lycans now that would make me the alpha, and as you know all good lycans follow their alpha. Am I making myself clear?”

There was a moment of hesitation between the two that was the moment of truth; either the two security guards were going to tell him no and they would have to rely purely on their bargaining skills when they defeated the Dracolich King or they would play along and add another potential route to getting what they want. “Yes Alpha…” the three were slightly surprised when they heard the shifter speak first, though the demonborn, who was also showing horns and other traits of his character’s heritage, was quick to respond as well. “What do you wish us to do?”

“Celebrate of course,” Magus replied, the two werewolves looking up in confusion before the two felt Havok or Vosh behind them. “I think before we move on its time that my pack breaks in yours, that way we can all work together as one.”

Though this had been the first time that they used an item like this for such a purpose Havok and Vosh took to their queues quite well, both of them rubbing their clawed hands against the chest of the other two werewolves while Magus found a tree to sit up against. It was clear that Falcine was more than enjoying the role, though it was clear that he wasn’t used to being ordered around he was taking his new alpha’s instructions very well with Archimedes following his lead. Once he was in position he motioned for what he expected the two new members of their pack to do, pointing to their muzzles before motioning down to his groin. Even though his cock had transformed into a canine one similar to the others as it poked out of his sheath he noticed that he still had the ridges of its former nature.

Falcine and Archimedes wound up on all fours as Havok and Vosh continued to remain behind them, the two continuing to stroke their fur as their muzzles got close to the alpha self-proclaimed alpha werewolf. Even though the lore stated that the one who wielded the medallion was considered as such it was mostly for a role-playing purpose, but the two seemed more than eager to engage in such things as they began to lick and nuzzle against his thighs. It also seemed to not have been the first time the two had engaged in such behavior as they expertly began to stimulate the sensitive flesh. By the time one of them had started to put their lips around it they had to stop for a second as they were both penetrated at the same time.

Havok and Vosh both let out soft growls as their cocks sank into the tailholes of the two males in front of them. Both males were more than happy sinking their maleness in deep, their tails wagging as they began to thrust into those in front of him. Though the two tried to maintain their speed in an effort to maintain synchronicity they found themselves rutting at different paces. It caused Falcine and Archimedes o get their muzzles pushed into the furry groin of the one that commanded them to do so.

Magus put his hands on each of the heads of the two werewolves as he helped to guide the two, letting one of them suck on him while the other fondled his sheath and balls with his shaft. It was a wonderful feeling and his toes were practically curling while he watched the other four werewolves also enjoying themselves. The best part for the alpha werewolf is the sheer level of devotion that the two were showing him, all because of a simple transformation and the desire to play out such a fantasy. It was something that the three were more than willing to indulge in while also continuing to work on their plan to get the other group inside Frost Arc.

“Looks like we have two really good new recruits,” Magus said, hoping to ramp things up a bit. “You ever become part of a pack before? Maybe you were part of the Fever Moon.”

“I can’t say that we had,” Falcine said while Archimedes took his turn bobbing his head up and down on the thick cock. “Our first time.”

“You certainly rock the pack mentality pretty well,” Havok said, stopping his thrusts and hilting the other werewolf to give himself a chance to talk without speaking between breaths. “To be honest this is our first time doing the werewolf thing too and I have to say that I enjoy it. I’m surprised that the shifter hasn’t done more lycan stuff considering that you are a druid.”

Archimedes pulled off Magus’ cock with a slurp and a pop, letting Falcine have a turn while Vosh continued to spread his own rear open with his maleness. “We actually haven’t been on the game until recently,” the demonic werewolf stated between thrusts. “Normally we would just hang around with one another and not bother playing games, but when Frost Arc picked up the contract we decided to give it a try.”

Magus, Havok, and Vosh all looked at one another, seeing the intrigue beyond the pleasured looks on their lupine faces. The fact that they were fairly new players meant that they were going to be even more likely to want their deal as well as listen to their queues. They gave one another a nod and then focused more on pleasuring one another, Alister and Falcine the center of their attention to make sure that they were enjoying themselves. Finally once they all orgasmed at least once, some of them switching positions to have another go, they continued to remain in a big pile of furry bodies until the afterglow of their climax had waned.

Once they all untangled themselves from one another Magus gave Falcine and Archimedes a kiss, then the five of them made out for a bit while their bodies were pressed against one another. “You know we are going to have to continue to move on eventually,” Magus said as the others chuckled a little. “Shall we move on?”

“Whatever you say… Alpha,” Havok said with a wink, helping one another up before they started to travel to the next location. As they got ready to go it was clear that the dynamic of the entire party changed, the two that had often gone off alone now stuck along with the rest of them, the other four relegating more of their decisions to Magus. The alpha werewolf was more than happy to oblige and led them all to the next part of the module.

Eventually the pack of shadow wolves got up to the tower of the Dracolich King, though their travels were slowed somewhat from one or more of them getting frisky with another. The amulet had given the desired effect as they grew closer to one another as the quest progressed, becoming more like an actual pack since the magic didn’t wear off until the end of the mission. By the time they got to the final battle they had all traded tag info and put one another on their friend’s lists to make sure they would stay in touch. In a way it made what they were about to do even harder as they took on the final boss in a flurry of fur and fang.

Though it took nearly half an hour the pack found themselves victorious, howling as the massive skeleton of the draconic creature burned away to ash in green flames. When the loot dropped they found that the boss had given them two legendary items, which wasn’t too bad as they examined the Orb of the Dracolich and the Bone Shard of the Dragon King. “Well I suppose it’s best if we split the legendries one per group,” Falcine stated as they handed the other items to one another based on who would be able to use them best. “Do you guys prefer the orb or the shard? If we’re being honest here we could much more use the orb since we had a magus, but I’ll defer to the pack alpha for the decision.”

“Actually I had an alternate proposition for you,” Magus stated, running his claws through the mane of fur between his horns. “We are willing to let you have both of the legendries for a simple favor.” The two leaned forward, their tails wagging fast behind them as they looked at him with a gleam in their eyes. “All you have to do is let two Frost Arc employees through the security lockdown that you guys are currently having so they can secure some of their work.”

The two immediately went from excited to confused as they looked at one another before staring back at him. “Alpha, how did you…” Magus watched their heads spin as they attempted to figure out what they were going to do in the face of such an unusual offer. “If we do that we might lose our jobs, and then we couldn’t even play the game anymore even if we wanted too.”

Though that was not the turn that any of their group was expecting it was better than where it could have gone as Magus stepped back to allow Havok to speak. “Hey, relax, you know we wouldn’t let two of our own pack out to dry like that…” Havok stated as he brought the two close to him and put his arms around their shoulders. “We’ve talked to our friends and they’ve agreed not only to be discrete but if they do get in trouble to say that they snuck in somehow. Not only do you get two legendary items out of it but I’m sure that we can find some way of making it so that we can roll over our little werewolf pack into the main game, make sort of an impromptu clan or something of that nature.”

The former dragon’s silver tongue appeared to be doing the trick as they saw the two in deep contemplation, then talking to one another for a bit before finally Falcine looked back at Havok again. “So just so we’re clear that you’re going to give us these two items just so your friends can get their work?” the other werewolves nodded and agreed, the other demonic werewolf looking at his friend. “I can’t really say I believe that they’re just there for that, but I believe you when you say you won’t screw over your own pack like that. If they come to the south east corner of the main building at three o’clock in the morning they’ll find that the door will be unlocked for about a minute as we do a security check but after that they’re on their own.”

Magus and the others thanked them and waved them off as they took their legendry items and went back to the main city. “Do you think they’re actually going to do what they said?” Vosh asked as they started to feel their bodies shrink, their clothing returning to their bodies as the spell wore off now that the module was completed. “That they’re going to let them in?”

“Well if they don’t they’re going to have a very angry alpha to deal with,” Magus replied with a chuckle. “Plus they haven’t removed me from their friend’s list so I assume they’re going to want to remain a pack. Let’s go back and inform Ailsa of the plan, then perhaps see if we can find a way to make ourselves a little werewolf pack…”