Chapter 9 - Yavini:

YongSeop sighed as he looked at the flower in front of him, at least what was supposed to be one as he looked at the wilted stem. The dragon had been attempting for months to rehabilitate the plant that he had gotten as a gift from someone at his work but despite doing everything from moving it to a larger planter to putting it in the backyard garden to using premium fertilizer nothing seemed to work. As he attempted to tie the stem around a pole that he had put into the ground in order to make sure it at least stayed upright he heard the sound of the door open and close behind him. When he looked back he saw two more dragons enter into the yard, one of them with red scales and the other blue as they walked back towards the shed.

“Hey Danny, Bheni,” YongSeop called out, the older dragon catching the attention of the two younger ones that turned their heads towards him. “I could really use your help here trying to get this plant in top shape, mind coming over here and lending a claw? If you guys help with the soil aeration I’ll even buy pizza.”

“Sorry YongSeop,” Bheni said after looking over at his red-scaled counterpart, who just shook his head slightly. “We’ve actually got plans to go out camping in the nearby woods, we’re just here to pick up our tents and equipment.”

“I’m surprised you haven’t given up on that thing already,” Danny chimed in with a slight chuckle. “It was nearly half-dead when you got it in the first place and it’s not like it’s a rare flower. If anything it’s just going to spread out those creeper vines and then you’re going to have to prune them off your fenceposts for the rest of your life. I think that you would just be better off letting it die, though if you’re still interested we could do pizza when we come back.”

YongSeop frowned slightly at that and watched the two gather up their gear before they once more made their way back inside the house. While he knew that the other two meant well he was disappointed that they didn’t at least feign interest in what he was doing, especially with the rather cold and callous comment that Danny had made about just letting the plant die. It was something that he didn’t want to do, not while it was in his care, but as he looked back at the wrinkled leaves and withering stalk he wondered if it wasn’t going to happen regardless. He wasn’t about to give up on it quite yet though and grabbed the shirt he had taken off during his gardening, slinging it over his orange-scaled shoulder before the older dragon followed his younger counterparts into the house as well.

A few minutes later YongSeop heard Bheni and Danny leave for their camping trip while he sat at the computer looking up gardening sites to see how he could rehabilitate his plant. Most of the information he had read was stuff he had already tried, and when he attempted to post anything on chat boards it was the same result. As day turned to night and he looked out the window at the setting sun illuminating the somewhat pathetic plant he began to wonder if perhaps the two were right. As the first stars began to appear in the black backdrop of the sky and the curve of the moon rose up over the horizon YongSeop decided he would call it quits for the night, but before that he decided to click on one last link that had popped up during his search for unconventional methods of restoring a plant to life.

As he began to read the light green text on the black screen the dragon suddenly found himself leaning forward, intrigued by the information that was being presented to him. Instead of gardening tips it looked like he was reading… some sort of spell? It was definitely not something that he was expecting to see and the more he read it the more it sounded a bit outlandish to him. There was mention of candles, of a salt line, and strangely of being out naked in the midst of a full moon in order to gain its power which would then be infused into the plant.

“Huh, I thought salt was bad for plants,” YongSeop said to himself with a chuckle. “I don’t think that hocus pocus is going to solve anything.” The dragon was intrigued enough to scroll all the way to the bottom though and when he got to the comments section his eyes widened slightly. It was filled to the brim with people who state that the method works, gushing about how the spell worked and created strong and healthy plants the likes of which they had never seen before.

YongSeop read through about a dozen of them before he finally stopped, sitting back and staring blankly at the screen in front of him. Lighting a few candles and tracing a few lines in the dirt with salt couldn’t possibly work to make a plant grow… could it? The idea began to get more appealing for him by the second as he realized that he had all the basic items needed to do this bizarre gardening ritual and with Bheni and Danny gone he wouldn’t be disturbed or made fun of for trying to cast a spell in the backyard. All that concerned him was being naked, but fortunately with being so close to the nearby forest there were only a few houses nearby and the rather large fence he had constructed would keep any wandering eyes from looking in at what he was doing.

Despite that YongSeop still felt a bit silly as he rummaged around for his emergency candle stash. Normally he would think more about what he was doing but the full moon was tonight and if he didn’t do it this time he had no idea when he would be alone in the house again. Plus if the ritual didn’t work, which the dragon was sure would be the outcome, then the most that he lost was a few inches of candle wax and a bit of his time. Eventually he found everything he needed and YongSeop made once last search of the house to make sure the other two dragons actually left before he made his way into his backyard.

It was a clear and cloudless night as YongSeop stepped out, the moon so bright overhead that he didn’t even need to turn on his back lights in order to see what he was doing. That was just fine with him since it would draw less attention to his yard as he took the printout of the ritual he had made and started to set everything up. It didn’t say there was any particular order to how to do things, just that it had to be done in the light of the full moon. The hardest part was the salt design but once he was done he took a step back and thought he had done a good job mimicking the picture as the light of the candles flickered from a slight breeze.

With everything else done there was only one thing left to do, YongSeop pausing briefly before he took his fingers and put them under the hem of his shirt. He could only imagine what would happen if Bheni and Danny saw him like this, the dragon mused as he pulled the cloth over his head and felt the white braids of his mane flop back down around his shoulders. They still teased him occasionally about the incident with the rubber clothing, which he was still embarrassed about being their elder and caught in such a compromising situation as he removed his pants and underwear leaving him completely bare. But this was for his plant, YongSeop reminded himself as he buried his feet into the soil and took the sheet once more, starting to softly read out the incantation that was the last part of the ritual.

Once more the dragon felt incredibly foolish as he leaned in closer so as not to be heard, but about two sentences in he saw the plant shudder slightly. It was enough to cause YongSeop pause and when he stopped saying the words at seeing the flower start to grow it once more sagged. It was actually working, the dragon thought to himself, even with the dim light of the candles he could start to see the color returning to the brown and wilted leaves that dropped on this plant. Whatever was happening had stopped, and while YongSeop wasn’t sure if he could start back where he had been in the incantation he decided to start over. This time his eyes were focused intently on the plant as he began to read once more, trying not to stop when he began to see life return to it.

YongSeop was so fixated on watching his plant start to grow bigger and taller than he didn’t notice the soil around it had begun to shift, moving around from the roots underneath as they began to spread out as well. Though it was radiating outwards from the plant it seemed they were stretching particularly fast towards where the dragon’s feet were buried in the dirt. Even as the roots began to touch scales they remained unnoticed to YongSeop as he watched the plant grow around and envelop the stick he had put to keep the stem upright. That was definitely no longer needed as the plant continued to grow bigger until it was nearly eye to eye with the rather large dragon.

It had started to grow to the point where YongSeop felt the need to take a step back, but as he attempted to do so he found something that kept his feet buried. When the muscular dragon attempted to pull back his leg by force he managed to yank it up far enough to have it emerge, only for him to nearly fall over as he saw that shiny green roots had completely covered his feet and were starting to slither up his ankle! The plant suddenly tugged back and once more drove the dragon’s foot back into the dirt and also caused him to fall forward. With his body falling YongSeop instinctively reached out for the first thing he could grab, which unfortunately was the stalk of the plant that felt rubbery under his palms before several vines slithered around and wrapped around his wrists.

“Hey, get off me!” YongSeop said as he tried to pull away more, only to feel his leverage disappearing as vines and roots continued to coil their way up his thick calves and forearms. Despite his strength it was like trying to struggle against being tied up with heavy rope and soon all he could do was wiggle around the more it encroached on his naked body. “Bheni! Danny! He-“

The last word out of YongSeop’s mouth became muffled as a thick vine emerged from the bulb that had expanded on the top of the flowering plant, darting forward and pushing its way into his muzzle with amazing precision. With no other way of extracting it the dragon attempted to try and push it out with his tongue with no luck, and when he attempted to bite down it felt like he was chewing on a rubber hose. When he attempted to thrash his head from side to side to try and dislodge it that way he felt tiny plant tendrils spread over his snout, forming into a muzzle that sealed the vine to his head as something sweet-tasting ran down his tongue and into his throat.

It didn’t take long for the nectar to take effect, the struggling dragon calming down as he began to feel the fear and anxiety of being trapped by his own plant fade away. When he looked back at the bulb of the flower he watched it open up to a brilliantly-colored set of petals, the colors seemingly shifting in front of his eyes as the plant continued to spread over his body unimpeded. As YongSeop continued to stare at them while being calmed by the potent substance he began to feel like he was actually communicate with the plant. It was… it was thanking him, lavishing him with praise that he didn’t give up on it when he could have and for giving him new life.

The dragon couldn’t help but feel a sense of pride at that as more vines began to grow over him, surging up over his hands and feet until he couldn’t even see them anymore. Even though YongSeop had no intentions on fighting his creation anymore it continued to keep him engulfed, and he sensed that there was more to this ritual than just creating a big plant. With the new power that was given the plant needed energy, and not just from the sun either if it wanted to keep it. It needed to cultivate and gather special essence from living creatures, and for that to happen it needed a strong and powerful gatherer to do so.

YongSeop let out a grunt as he began to feel something prod underneath his tail while his maleness, which had grown hard from the stimulation of the rubbery appendages against his body, started to get wrapped in smaller vines. It was clear that the essence needed came from his arousal and even without the calming influence of the nectar being fed to him he would have given it. This plant was choosing him, and in return would give him a new form and endless pleasure that it could draw from. Though his mouth was bound YongSeop leaned back and offered himself to his plant, ready to give whatever it needed for him to keep it strong and healthy.

The dragon found himself lifted off of his feet as the vine that had been teasing around his hole began to push in, causing even more stimulation as the ones wrapped around his throbbing cock did the same. This plant seemed to know exactly where to rub on his body as it was covered more and more by vines, feeling it tease his ridges as his arms and legs became completely enveloped. Several more snaked out from the talk of the corrupted plant and YongSeop looked down at them briefly before the tips opened up and suctioned onto his pectorls, causing him to shake in his bindings as his entire body began to heat up. At first he thought that it was because of all the vines enveloping him, but as he saw the ones on his hands surge forward to grow past his shoulders it exposed thick, heavy claws attached to swollen fingers.

Once more YongSeop felt his anxiety rise and almost as if in response the vine wrapped around his muzzle shifted his gaze back to the pedals. It was power… that was what he was being given, the power of the moon that was being filtered into his body so that he could gather energy for the plant. As he calmed down once more he could start to feel the energy flowing into him, his already muscular body growing in the grasp of the plant as it continued to envelop him. A dark green latex-like material began to flow out from where the vines were attached to his chest and as it did his already decent pectorals began to swell, growing to the point where it started to shift his stature as the muscles of his shoulders and back thickened in response. He could also feel it happening in his arms and legs as his feet expanded while in their plant confines, growing huge as the muscles of his thighs and biceps trembled while they grew under the dark green that was spreading over his body.

Soon the only thing that didn’t have vines growing over YongSeop was his head, which thrashed around in pleasure as the vine inside of his tailhole stimulated his prostate and caused him to buck his hips forward. He flexed his arms and felt his mountainous biceps strain against the vines that held him, but he had no intention of escaping as his cock grew within the confines of the vines that had completely encapsulated it. If he didn’t have vines around his muzzle it would have split into a fierce smile as the whites of his eyes began to darken, the irises turning the same dark green as the rubbery material covering his body. It was more than just the pleasure fueling his lust, as YongSeop felt his body continue to grow and his tail shifting he began to feel the primal need to gather the same energy that was being fed to him.

With his mind succumbing to the needs of the corrupted plant the flower that had captivated him before began to move forward, leaning over to the dragon’s head before the petals began to enclose around it. At the same time a thick vine wrapped around YongSeop’s neck, pinning the ends of the petals against him as the silky material suddenly suctioned around him. Everything went dark, save for the dull colors seen through the somewhat translucent petals from the moonlight as the dragon felt his head changing. His entire body began to tremble within the bonds of the plant as he felt his muzzle warping and shifting, his horns merging back into his head as the rubberized skin of his former scales began to stretch upwards. YongSeop realized this plant was turning him to something else, transforming his body, but it was hard for him to focus as much bigger dark green vines emerged from the ground and began to coil around his body.

Though he was rendered blind YongSeop could almost see in his mind’s eye what was happening to him, watching as his throbbing erection was pressed up against his washboard abs as well as the vine that had been stimulating his tailhole. His form became lost within the plant that was wrapping around him, losing his form within the pod that was being created around him. Despite being completely mobilized YongSeop felt a sense of peace, but within that peace was a growing hunger, a need that had been rooted deep in his psyche. For the moment though his wiggling ceased as the plant put him into a stupor, letting him enjoy his bindings and the constant stream of pleasure while it finished molding his body.

For the rest of the night the moon shined against the dark green plant that took up a significant plot of the back garden, the vines around the dragon merged together to form a pod. As dawn began to break however the rubbery surface began to ripple and quiver, then deflate as something moved around within. A heavily clawed hand stretched out the surface as more of the outline of the heavily muscled creature that dwelled within emerged, until eventually a monstrous vulpine head stretched out with open jaws and ripped through the skin of the pod. As YongSeop felt the cool night air against his face once more his eyes opened, the black sclera and shining green irises looking up at the moon as he let out a snarl and bared his new fangs. His pointed ears twitched in the air on his exposed skin and as more of his body emerged from the pod he felt something brush up against his neck.

Petals… even before he reached up and touched them YongSeop knew that he had become the flower with them forming a collar around his neck, a sign of the servitude to the plant as one of its gatherers. As he put his hands to his angled muzzle all he felt were features that belonged to a fox, one that felt like it was made out of rubber as he pressed the heavy paws against his new plant skin. The slick, smooth feeling of his body rubbing against itself was so good it caused him to shudder in pleasure as he stepped forward and kicked the last of the pod that had birthed his new form away from him. The new beast lumbered over to a nearby pond that they had and as the creature looked at himself the fox’s lips curled up into a sly smile.

The beast licked his chops and watched his new vine tongue stretch out and completely coil around his muzzle before it retracted, and when he flexed his arms he watched the rubbery vines that crossed over his body shift slightly. They formed a pattern that highlighted every inch of his new form, and the more YongSeop looked at himself the more turned on he was by it. He felt something brush up against his rear and when he looked back he saw that he had several vine-like tails that flitted around in the air behind him, then turned his attention back to the examination of his own body. His new heavy paw feet dug into the ground as his hand finally reached his groin, squeezing the bulge that contained his cock and feeling it inside.

This was enough to set off the fox beast and YongSeop found himself laying down in the grass as several larger vines emerged from his back. He put his hands behind his head and let them do all the work, stimulating and groping his rubbery plant body while he basked in the afterglow of his transformation. It was too late today for him to do any gathering, already he could see dawn starting to break and somewhere deep inside him he knew that hunting would not be an option, but that didn’t mean that he couldn’t have a bit of fun. As he rubbed his meaty pectorals he felt two more vines emerge from those spots that sent shivers of pleasure down his spine while two of his back tentacles stimulated his bulge.

After a short period of time merely groping himself wasn’t enough and he let out his maleness, seeing the thick shaft emerge in the air and wiggle slightly of its own accord. It was still vaguely draconic shaped and probably the last vestige of his former form as he let the vines coil around his hefty shaft. Normally YongSeop wouldn’t think about pleasuring himself in his garden like this but something about the act seemed so natural, like he was just another plant spreading his pollen out into the world. He wasn’t aware that his lustful antics were also helping the flower that had transformed him in the first place, but even if he was he would merely be glad to spare some of his essence as the huge fox beast let out a rumble of pleasure from this massive chest.

YongSeop continued to keep his hands behind his head as his hips thrusted up in the air, letting his vines pleasure him while he continued to bask in his own corrupted psyche. The plant needed more energy, that was his purpose, and as the first light of dawn began to break the plant fox had an idea of where he could get it. As his new eyes looked over at the forest he found it fitting that his first prey would be there and the smile on his muzzle grew at all the fun he was about to have. At that moment YongSeop orgasmed and as the light of day began to wash over his body he felt himself pass out while the shiny dark green skin shifted to an orange coloration…

When YongSeop opened his eyes once more he hissed slightly and put his hand up to shield the sun that was beaming down on his face. He groaned as he slowly got up and saw that it was already well into the morning, and as he came too he found himself sitting in his garden in the middle of the dirt. As he examined himself he saw that he was once more a dragon as he flexed his fingers and toes experimentally, then looked around worriedly when he saw that he was naked. When he saw his plant nearby he had to crane his head up slightly from where he sat and even though it wasn’t nearly as big as it was last night he knew that it had grown at least several feet from the weak plant that it had been.

“So much for it being a dream,” YongSeop said as he slowly stood up and brushed himself off, though more than once he found himself digging his bare feet into the soil and enjoying the feel of it against his bare scales. He stopped trying to get everything off of him when he felt how sensitive his body still one, deliberately avoiding his groin as he went over to check on his mutated plant. He could see the remains of the candles that had been lit around it and that the salt lines were completely destroyed, though as he reached out a hand to pick up one of the stubs he saw one of the new vines reach out towards him.

YongSeop found himself stretching his arm out and letting it wrap around his wrist, and as soon as he did he let out a slight gasp and his eyes widened as they briefly shifted to black and green once more. It only lasted for a few seconds but it was enough for the flower to plant the mental seed of what he needed to do next. Though he wasn’t in his bestial plant form the dragon could almost feel it lurking within, waiting for the next time that it was going to come out. That was going to be much sooner than later as a big smirk crossed YongSeop’s face berfore the vine let go of him, allowing YongSeop to confidently stride back up to his house in his naked glory to clean up and get ready to make a night visit.

The hours past and night fell once again, the last rays of the day filtering through the forest canopy as the two dragons built up their fire for the night. “We’re definitely going to need to stock up on wood night,” Danny said as he put down the bundle of logs he had found down next to their impromptu fire pit. “Supposed to get pretty chilly tonight, which means if we want to hang around the fire we’re going to need to build it up a bit.”

The blue-scaled dragon just continued to sit there and stare into the fire, and it wasn’t until Danny had tossed a stick at him that he looked back over. “Sorry, I was just thinking about YongSeop and that plant of his,” Bheni said as he grabbed the stick and began to poke the growing fire with it. “Do you think that we should have stayed and help with that plant of his? I mean we typically go out camping like this almost every other weekend, spending one time trying to help with it wouldn’t have been such a bad thing.”

“I don’t like to spend my time on lost causes,” Danny replied with a scoff as he added a few more of the drier logs he had found onto the fire to get it going, feeling the heat rise up and warm his scales as the new wood ignited. “Frankly I wouldn’t even have bothered to use that plant on this fire, and hopefully with this chill in the air maybe it’ll finally put it out of its misery. Trust me, in a month there’s going to be an empty spot in that garden and YongSeop will move on to better things.”

Bheni just nodded and once more went back to poking the fire with his stick, which caused Danny to roll his eyes and go out to get another batch of firewood to add to the pile. With it getting dark he wouldn’t have many more chances to gather some and he didn’t feel like shivering for the rest of the night. He hoped that Bheni would get he hint and help him out, though if he didn’t then he would make sure to get the point across by tossing a much bigger log at him. For the moment though Danny just enjoyed the peace and quiet that came with walking through the forest as he gathered up whatever fallen logs he could find in order to use.

After about half an hour Danny had found another armful and started to head back to the campsite when he heard something that caused him to pause and look around. Night had fallen by this time and though the light of the moon made it bright enough for him to walk the dragon suddenly wished he had bothered to bring a flashlight. There wasn’t a lot of undergrowth in these woods though and it made it easy for him to see the fire he had stoked, but as he began to move towards it once again he heard another noise that caused him to stop once more. For a few moments he remained completely still and tried to figure out where the sound was coming from and what was causing it but as he began to feel his legs tense up he tried to reassure himself that it was just his mind playing tricks on him.

As Danny tried to take another step forward however his foot caught on something that caused him to fall, the firewood spilling out of his arms as he attempted to catch himself. After taking a few seconds to recover the dragon shifted around to try and see what he had just tripped over, only to see that there was nothing there but the ground. He had definitely felt something though and as he got up to brush himself off he began to feel like he was being watched. While it was possible that there were others in the woods camping the reason why he and Bheni enjoying coming up to this place was aside from being close to home they were rarely bothered… yet he was almost sure that he felt like he was being watched as he decided to abandon the wood and just go back to camp.

Meanwhile high above the head of the red-scaled dragon the plant werefox stifled a chuckle as he watched Danny abandon the firewood in order to get back to the perceived safety of the fire. While he fully intended on making sure the two dragons would finally help him tend to his plant YongSeop’s corrupted mind was having far too much fun at the moment teasing the scared creature below him to reveal himself quite yet. As he saw Danny hurry over to the camp however it was clear that the fun was over, although as he used his powerful physique and numerous vines to glide between the trees he had another idea that caused his fanged grin to widen. The werefox moved his rubbery body until he was in the path of Danny, then latched two of his leg vines around the trunks of the nearby trees and closed the petals around his head before dropping down.

Danny had no idea that there had been something above him until suddenly there was a rush of movement right in front of him that caused him to stumble backwards. As the vines attached to the creature’s legs went taut it caused the hulking monster to bounce a few times, and as the dragon was still recovering YongSeop suddenly opened the flower and let out a snarl that caused Danny to let out a shout. With the direct path between him and the camp blocked the dragon attempted to move around the creature in order to run from it but several vines suddenly whipped forward and kept him from going around. As the plant creature’s leg vines unfurled and YongSeop’s feet hit the ground Danny darted through a hole in the growing wall of vines and started to run forward.

Almost immediately the instincts in YongSeop kicked in and his hands left deep furrows in the tree trunks as he launched himself forward to give chase. As Danny ran forward for his life he looked back and saw the massive creature lumbering towards him, gaining ground with every step with its fanged maw open in excitement and his unnaturally long and shiny tongue practically waggling in the air. All he could think about was getting to the camp, even though he wasn’t sure what he would do as he got there, but as he got to the ring of light and saw Bheni looking at him worriedly the red dragon suddenly felt something wrap around his legs and his arms. As Danny kicked in the air against the vines that held him up YongSeop emerged into the light of the fire and the sheer sight of his monstrous body caused both dragons to freeze in shock and terror.

YongSeop felt a rumbling growl of victory as he caught Danny, feeling him continue to squirm in the grasp of his vines as he looked over at Bheni. The blue dragon looked like a deer in the headlights and the plant fox decided to take advantage of that, digging his huge paws into the ground and sending rubbery roots in order to hold him there. By the time Bheni thought to run it was already too late, the second he attempted to turn and flee the ground erupted up around him and he suddenly found his legs wrapped up in vines secured all the way to the middle of his scaled shins. Unlike Danny the other dragon quickly succumbed to his situation and merely sat back, watching as YongSeop focused his attention on the squirming creature in front of him.

“Quite a bit of fight in you,” YongSeop said in his deep, rumbling voice as Danny continued to squirm. “I like that…”

“Please sir, let us go!” Bheni shouted as Danny slowly grew more exhausted trying futilely to get ou of the vines that were still snaking up his body. “If this is your forest or something we can just leave!”

YongSeop couldn’t help but snicker, even with the primal drive of converting these two he took some delight in the fact that the two didn’t recognize him. He would have been surprised if they had as he subconsciously flexed his hulking body, feeling his muscles ooze the aura of power as he finally grabbed Danny with his hands. “I’m not just going to let you leave,” YongSeop said with a chuckle as he brought the red-scale dragon towards him and gave him a long lick with his new tongue. “I need to gather energy, and you two are finally going to help me!”

Danny let out a shocked gasp as the fox monster gripped him with those huge claws, but instead of ripping through his body like he had imagined it merely tore away his clothing instead. It was a bit of a shock to the dragon to suddenly be naked, but as more of the vines coiled around him it caused him to renew his struggling a bit as he was turned around to face away from the creature. YongSeop needed to cultivate more lust out of the dragon now in order to feed his plant and knew that the rubbery nature of his vines would be more than enough to get Danny riled up, even with him being scared he could feel the exposed cock of the dragon jump in arousal from being touched as several smaller vines coiled around it. Despite the terror of the situation Danny’s back arched and he let out a moan of pleasure from the stimulation, though that was quickly muffled by a vine pushing into his muzzle as his back was pressed against YongSeop’s.

As soon as their two forms touched YongSeop’s own maleness grew erect from the stimulation, feeling the wings of the dragon get stuck against his skin and coated almost immediately. The fox creature began to breathe heavily as Danny’s squirming continued to stimulate him, especially his head as it was pressed between his pectorals. When the huge hands suddenly pulled away from Danny he attempted to rush away, only to find his back was stuck to the large creature and the rubber-like skin was starting to crawl over his own!

YongSeop let out a growl of euphoria and found himself leaning back against a tree as the dragon stuck to his chest continued to squirm, but in pleasure instead of panic. Already the plant had started to alter the psyche of the smaller male and it didn’t take long for the cat to be let out of the bag on what was happening. There was more than a little satisfaction from the werefox in knowing that he had gotten Danny back for the disrespectful way he had treated his plant and lack of regard for whether it lived or died. Now it was time for him to help it out, YongSeop thought with a grin as he took one of his hands and pressed it against his and Danny’s groin.

With the fox being so much bigger Danny could feel the cock of the other man throbbing between his increasingly rubberized legs, and had he been able to move his head he would have seen it jutting out like a monstrous second one he had just grown. In essence that had started to become his cock as a vine wrapped around both shafts and began to stroke them, the dragon’s ridged length sinking down into the smooth tapered maleness of the one beneath him. As Danny tried to shift his legs in order to slide his hips forward and hump against the throbbing tool sending waves of pleasure through his body he found his feet had sunk so deep into the thighs of the plant creature that they were completely enveloped.

So much lust, YongSeop thought to himself as he continued to push the body of the dragon into him, watching his rubbery plant skin cover up his toned form. He could feel Danny’s energy thrumming through him and collecting his form as they merged together, and as the werefox continued to sit back and let the vines caress both their bodies he began to see something interesting happening. As he dark green plant rubber covered the last of those yellow and red scales YongSeop noticed that one of his tails had begun to look more inflated than the others, though his focus was quickly brought back to his chest as the lower body of Danny disappeared and his rubber cock swelled with even more growth. Out of the corner of his eye the werefox could see that Bheni was just watching as the other dragon slowly disappeared inside the monstrous creature that captured him while slowly stroking his growing member with one of his huge paws.

Soon the rest of the dragon’s body sank into the fox with only Danny’s head remaining exposed, though it was completely covered in dark green rubber that had kept it open in a frozen gasp of pleasure. The plant fox shifted his body slightly and decided to reap what he had cultivated, leaning forward and pressing his lips against Danny’s. As soon as their muzzles touched their shiny skin bonded together, the plant drawing out the essence that had been gathered inside of the dragon in order to feed the one that had made him this way. YongSeop let out a muffled grunt of pleasure as he had to tilt his head more and more down towards his own pectorals as he drank in the sweet energy of the former dragon.

YongSeop was unsure of how long the kiss lasted but eventually he found his lips pressed against his own chest, which caused him to let out a pleasured sigh of satisfaction before he turned to face Bheni. There was no more trace of Danny on his chest, but as he moved over towards Bheni he could see that one of his tails had become very swollen and had started to look almost humanoid in shape. That didn’t concern him at the moment though, there was still one more creature that he needed to feed from as he licked his lips in eager anticipation. The roots had remained wrapped tight around his ankles and though the dragon had attempted to slide himself out of them he had made no progress and when the shadow of the fox monster was upon him Bheni attempted a different tactic and fell on his hands and knees.

“Please, don’t eat me,” Bheni pleaded with his hands in the air. “I don’t know what we did but I ask for mercy for me, and if possible for Danny too. I swear we won’t do whatever it is we did again.”

As the dragon continued to plead YongSeop found his monstrous inclinations receding a bit, Bheni tugging at his heart as the cute creature begged for his life. Deep down the werefox knew that Bheni probably would have eventually helped and there really wasn’t any fun in scaring him like he had with Danny. He ended up surprising the blue-scaled dragon by slowly sitting down, his dark green skin glinting in the light as he held out a hand and used one of his vines to bring up Bheni’s chin. Once YongSeop had Bheni’s attention he used the hypnotic nature of his pedals to calm the younger man down further before retracting the vines that were holding him in place.

“I have no intentions of eating you and I’m not going to harm you either,” YongSeop said, watching Bheni tremble slightly from his deep voice before nodding slightly.

“But… what about Danny,” Bheni asked nervously, though YongSeop could see him starting to calm down a bit at being talked to more sweetly than before. “You just… he’s…”

Danny is fine,” YongSeop said with a chuckle, motioning towards his tail with one of his hands. He heard Bheni gasped when he saw what looked like someone inside one of his tails, though instead of being a dragon the features looked distinctly fox-like with the rubbery skin suctioned against him like some sort of vac-rack. “He just needed to be taught a little lesson, but he’ll come out better than he came in. I’m sure you can see that he’s also enjoying himself, just like I’m sure you will be.”

YongSeop’s muzzle broke into a fanged grin as Bheni’s gaze was clearly directed at the throbbing bulge on the creature trapped within the tail of the plant werefox. “So… you’re going to absorb me too?” Bheni asked, this time more calmly. “Wrap me up in those vines of yours and pull me into you like you did with him?”

“I don’t have to do it that way if you don’t want,” YongSeop replied, his voice taking on a sultrier tone as he slid his huge hand up under Bheni’s shirt and pressed against the white scales of his chest. “I desire your pleasure, your lust, and that can be taken in all manner of ways. All you have to do is submit to me and we can have ourselves a lot of fun with these vines of mine.”

Bheni let out a shiver as YongSeop allowed one of the vines on his arm to snake down and coil around the shaft of the dragon, feeling it starting to grow stiff just from their current interactions. “I… I don’t know…” Bheni stammered slightly. “This is all so strange, you’re… you’re a…”

“A monster,” YongSeop finished, baring his teeth slightly before chuckling. “But you’re not afraid of monsters, are you, not ones like me. Now show me how much you want to submit to a monster, let me see your desire for me to take you just like I took Danny.”

YongSeop could feel through the vine coiled around Danny’s member that the idea was quickly growing on him, like a seed in fertile soil the lust that the werefox cultivated in the other dragon had already started to sprout. He pulled his hand back and allowed Danny to remove his own clothing, pausing only when the werefox leaned forward and took a long, slow lick over the scales of his chest all the way up his neck and to his muzzle. This was not going to be like what he had done with Danny, YongSeop thougt to himself as he waited until Bheni had finished exposing his handsome body…

…he was going to savor this.

Once the blue-scaled dragon had finished taking off his underpants, his erection springing out of it which caused Bheni more than a bit of embarrassment, he suddenly found himself swept off his feet. At first he thought that the monster was about to take him just like he had Danny but as he fell backwards he suddenly found himself stopping and hovering just an inch over the ground with vines pressing against his back. The creature had created a bed of slithering and squirming tendrils beneath him and YongSeop slowly shifted himself until he was directly over him. Once more the werefox gave him another lick, but this was gentler and as Bheni let out a slight moan of passion it pushed past his open lips and into his muzzle.

Once again as soon as their muzzles connected YongSeop felt the flow of power, of lustful essence that had been stoked like the fire that was slowly burning out next to them. Unlike Danny however the plant fox wanted to feel Bheni transform against him, desired to see the dragon become just like him. It didn’t take long after their lips met for Bheni to start getting into it and soon YongSeop could feel the smaller guy starting to squirm as their kiss fired up his passions. The fox monster continued to drink in the essence as he stoked it, and as Bheni’s hands and feet began to tremble they started to shift and contort.

Bheni wasn’t sure what was going on other than feeling the intense haze of pleasure coming from the vines stroking his body and the tongue ravishing his maw, but as he felt something growing from his fingers and toes it caused him to open his eyes and look beyond the muzzle of the fox kissing him deeply. Though it was hard to see his eyes widened slightly as the tiny vines slithering between his fingers were not from the makeshift bed he was on, instead he saw that they were coming from the rubbery plant skin that his fingers had become as his nails grew into claws. This creature was changing him even though he hadn’t been absorbed into him, Bheni realized, but as that rubbery body began to grind against his and he felt his cock sandwiched between them getting rubbed up against the bigger one that belonged to the fox he found it increasingly hard to care.

The fox monster could feel the last of the reservations of the dragon dissipate, replaced with a growing hunger that he was all too familiar with. When it wasn’t enough just to have the vines press them together YongSeop leaned back so he was sitting on his legs and brought Bheni up so that they were still pressed together. This had caused them to break their kiss and as both panted the fox smirked at seeing the long rubber tongue that drooped out of the dragon’s mouth. As he moved his vines so that they were surrounding them both he could start to feel some sprouting from the shiny back of the dragon as the last of his wings merged with his body and produced several of his own appendages.

With Bheni essentially sitting on the lap of YongSeop both of them looked down to see that their hard, rubbery shafts were pressed against one another. As the transforming dragon looked at the werefox with increasingly green and black eyes a sly smirk came across his face and suddenly YongSeop felt something slither up between their stomachs. The vines that Bheni produced quickly coiled around both their cocks and brought them together, then a bigger one slithered around both shafts and began to pump up and down against them. The effect was intense and YongSeop pressed the body of the smaller dragon against him in order to get even more of that stimulation of their forms sliding against one another.

More vines began to sprout over the bodies of the two, particularly YongSeop, as their muzzles met once more in a long and deep kiss where their tongues slid over one another and in the inside of their maws. Bheni let out a muffled grunt as he began to feel something happening to his head, his horns shifting more to the sides of his head and becoming softer in nature. They were going to be his new ears as his muzzle became more fox-like by the second, just like the one who licked and kissed against it. When that wasn’t enough for YongSeop he sprouted several smaller tendrils and wrapped them around the growing fangs of the new plant werefox, pulling Bheni in and locking them in as deep a kiss as he could while the rest of their bodies were becoming cocooned by their own vines.

Soon the forms of the two plant werefoxes were completely lost in the entangled mess of vines, neither creature knowing where one started and the other ended as both humped and frotted against one another. Eventually the fire died low and turned to embers before their was movement in the ball of vines that had formed. As they slowly retracted YongSeop looked up with his corrupted eyes to see that the night was passing, and unless he wanted all this energy to go to waste he would need to get back to his plant in order to feed it. The hulking plant creature stood up and started to run back towards the house, now with two tails with fox-like humanoid shapes in them as he sprinted back.

By the time YongSeop got back the last of the moon was starting to disappear and the sky was starting to lighten, but as he hopped the fence and got into his yard he knew that he had enough time. The plant fox monster went in front of the plant that had created him and once more adopted a kneeling position, one hand on his exposed cock pointed directly at the plant while he leaned backwards. It didn’t take long for a long vine to snake up from the ground and as it approached the tip opened to reveal it was hollow. It was time to feed, YongSeop thought to himself as the vine slid over his cock and began to milk it which caused his entire body to shudder.

As he felt the energy he had cultivated get sucked out of him by the plant YongSeop could sense that his two latest conversions were ready, feeling them start to shift within his tail. He let out a moan as his tail vines opened at the tip and allowed the two plant foxes to slide out, and as soon as they were deposited on the grass they immediately got up. Any semblance of their dragon forms were gone, erased by their new werefox plant forms as the vulpine creatures moved to either side of them. Both of them were also smaller than YongSeop still and their faces were completely smooth and featureless. They would not be hunters, they would be drones that would care for the plant as well as their gatherer as they knelt down in front of the plant as well.

With the plant vine still engulfing YongSeop’s cock the only thing he could do was watch as the growing flower created more bulbs, not just the two for their heads but several others as well. The werefox watched in joy as Bheni and Danny’s featureless rubbery heads were completely engulfed, forming a collar of flower petals while several other bulbs did the same with their hands and even their cocks. As the first rays of light began to cross over the fence the three remained motionless as their new plant continued to fill the thoughts of its new caretakers while stimulating their bodies with pure pleasure…

A month later YongSeop let out a grunt as he put the bag of fertilizer down next to the others that he had bought, and as he did he looked over to see Bheni and Danny using shovels to shift some of the stuff they had already laid down to feed the growing roots of the plant that had taken over quite a bit of their backyard. “Well look at you two,” YongSeop said with a chuckle as he went over to them, grabbing a couple bottles out of the cooler and tossing one to each of them. “If you would have told me that you two would have taken an interest in gardening I would have eaten my hat.”

“I would have joined you in that bet,” Danny said after tearing off the cap of the water bottle and nearly guzzling down the contents while Bheni did the same. “Especially with this plant, but lately I’ve really been wanting to see this thing finally bloom. I was correct however that it was going to take over the yard.”

YongSeop just nodded, trying to hide the grin from his face as he watched the two start to go back to work once more. While the two were hazy on what had happened during the last period of the full moon the dragon was well aware of what had happened. Though they hadn’t transformed back into their plant forms after that night he could still sense the connection with it, giving an almost loving pat on one of the bulbs that had sprouted from the large trunk of the vine-riddled flower. At first he wasn’t sure it had even been real but as the month went on both Bheni and Danny had started to go out more and more to take care of the plant and before he knew it they were out there more than him.

“I think that’s probably enough for today,” YongSeop said as he looked out over the horizon and saw the sun sinking, starting to feel a familiar hunger rise up in his chest. “We can work on it more later.”

The two smaller dragons looked disappointed in the declaration but nodded, packing up their equipment. “So what do you think YongSeop?” Bheni asked as he gestured over at the plant. “Do you like what we’ve done so far?”

“Mmmm, it’s a good start,” YongSeop replied, his grin growing wider as the cloth of his shirt began to shift from something pushing up underneath it and seeing something similar happening to the two dragons. “I feel like we’re really growing into it.”

Back at the Nexross the portal closed and the plant werefox appeared on the pedestal as Yavini smirked at the others and crossed his hands. “Well, plant pun aside I really enjoyed the mental aspect of what you did there,” Viratan said, speaking of first as he leaned forward. “YongSeop being the dominant creature but still subservient to the plant that created him was a nice touch, definitely got the feeling of something similar to what Olavar did and added a layer of complexity to your werecreature. I definitely wouldn’t mind kneeling in front of that plant.”

“I second that motion,” Serathin spoke up. “You stuck with fox and plants and that worked out well for you, and that first transformation that came from the plant itself was a fun way of sort of infecting the dragon with the form. Bonus points on the vac-racking with the tail and using those vines to highlight the transformation, and the fact that you took an already somewhat burly creature and made him almost more bestial in nature to highlight the changes.”

Everyone’s eyes suddenly went to Raven, who’s feathers fluffed up slightly. “You had both complexity and simplicity to the form, a standard almost rubber-covered fox but then integrating the vines and also with the tail that my fellow judge here had mentioned made for an intriguing design. The flowers were also a nice highlight and the fact that they were used to sort of show that the plant was in control of them was a brilliant flourish, I just wished the hypnotic effect was used more for those pedals that you introduced.”

“High praise and a few critiques from the judges for Yavini and his wereplant fox creature,” Renzyl stated before looking back at the two remaining nexus lords that sat on the sidelines. “Well as we know we’re saving the best for last, which means that it’s just Modino and Kirdos left to show off their creations. So which is it, are looking at spandex or stone for our next round?”

“I do believe that I am next,” Modino replied as he stepped forward, the bull quickly moving past the others in order to get next to the pedestal that suddenly had his name on it.

“I guess that means we know how the last few rounds are going to go,” Renzyl stated as Kirdos nodded and went over to the other empty pedestal while the rubber dragon went to the final one at the end. “Nine down, three to go, let’s see what you got Modino!”

The spandex bull nodded and everyone leaned in to see what their spandex counterpart had for his werecreature…

Chapter 10: Modino

On a cliff overlooking the sea a number of men sat on stone benches that were set into a large stone dias that sat on the edge, runic symbols glowing in the moonlight overhead as they watched two others slowly circle around one another while staying within the intricately carved pattern underneath their feet. One was a rather large, muscular bull man was the other was a slightly smaller but equally stocky orca, both of them dressed in a spandex singlet as they continued to lock eyes with one another. Those that were watching remained silent, the only sounds that could be heard was the howling wind and the snorts that came out of the bull’s muzzle.

The two continued to draw closer to one another before the orca reached down and attempted to grab the leg of the bigger creature, only for the hooved foot to scrape against the stone and slide away from his grasp. In a matter of seconds the aquatic creature found himself pinned on his stomach with his arm behind his back, wiggling against the one that had put him there before finally slapping his hand against the ground several times. “That was a very good attempt Al,” the bull said as he got up and helped the orca onto his feet. “But the trick is when you’re dealing with an opponent with a low center of gravity is that while the legs are a good way to strike they’re probably going to expect it, so you would want to feint or something first instead of going right for them.”

“Thanks Dobrica,” the orca said, nodding to the bull as she motioned for him to have a seat.

“Alright, who’s next?” Dobrica replied. “C’mon, you can’t get good if you don’t get up and practice.”

The bull looked among the others that were sitting there before finally pointing to an eagle at the end of one of the benches and motioned for him to come up. “Are you sure that we should be doing this out here?” the eagle asked as he motioned towards the large building that sat further in on the cliff. “I mean, I can’t imagine that the entire facility doesn’t have somewhere we can wrestle.”

“Come now, this arena was specifically prepared to give a more fantastical feel to these lessons,” Dobrica said with a chuckle as the eagle took up his position. “I mean, how often can you say that you wrestled in the moonlight? Plus this faux stone padding they have is great, it’s hard when you want it to be and soft when I pin you.”

To emphasize the point Dobrica clapped a hoof several times against the stone, only for her entire foot to bend sideways and cause the bull to tumble to the ground. Everyone in attendance quickly got up to help their instructor but Dobrica was back up in a flash and told them all not to worry, but that wrestling class was dismissed for tonight and dismissed them all. The group continued to ask the bovine if they needed any help but once again they were met with a quick rejection and told that it would be taken care of. After a few minutes Dobrica had managed to break away from the pack and looked at the hoof, frowning slightly at the odd angle it had remained at before reaching up and pulling on the invisible zipper hidden under the thick mane of hair.

A few seconds later the entire body of the bull suddenly turned to spandex and Dobrica took the zentai suit and pulled it down, the orcajay letting out a sigh as she quickly transformed back to her former body. “That’s the first time that’s happened,” she said as she once more looked at the hoof, which had turned to a mere prop on the end of the suit leg that she pulled off. “Just glad it didn’t break the illusion…”

“What didn’t break the illusion?” a voice said behind Dobrica, the hybrid looking back to see her friend Calvech walk in. “I thought you had wrestling practice in the outdoor arena today?”

“I did,” Dobrica explained with a sigh as she pulled the rest of the spandex off. As she looked over she watched as the red-scaled dragon slide his fingers into his mane and pull down the zentai suit to reveal the purple horse man underneath. was working on how to deal with a creature that is bigger than you and the dumb bull suit broke.”

“Really?” Calvech replied in slight shock, looking down at the stretchy face of the dragon he had just taken off. “I didn’t think that was possible, did you talk to the owners about it yet?”

“Nah, they’re off doing something right now and I wouldn’t want to bother them with something as simple as a defective suit,” Dobrica said as she got up and tossed the pile of zentai into a nearby empty locker. “If it happens again I’ll let them know, plus I’m not planning on going back to that body anytime soon since I was just covering for someone’s class anyway. Anyway, you got plans for tonight after your shift?”

The horse shook his head and the two decided to go out for dinner, heading out once more under the light of the full moon towards the nearby boardwalk to get something to eat. As they crossed over from the territory of the Iron Horse and Bull fitness center it always felt to the orcajay that she was entering back into her own dimension, though with what went on in there it wasn’t too far from the truth. There was something else though that seemed to bother her as she looked back at the building, like a shiver that ran down her spine from a chill wind. When she heard Calvech ask her if anything was wrong she just shook her head and put a smile on her beak before moving once more.

Over the next few days Dobrica continued her usual routine, working and helping out at the fitness center, and it didn’t take long before the defective suit had become completely forgotten. As it got to the end of the week however the orcajay had begun to feel a bit stiff in her shoulders and hips, though she had been working out a bit more in the weight room, but more noticeably her breasts had started to feel a bit strange. More than once she caught herself staring at her reflection in the locker room and thinking that something was off about her that she couldn’t quite place.

“Checking yourself out in the mirror again?” a familiar voice said behind her, Dobrica turning around to see one of the cheetahs that was employed in their cardio department named Aldo. Like herself and Calvech he was someone that also knew about the suits, though at the moment he wasn’t wearing one as he walked over to his locker and began to change. “Did you already do your weigh-in?”

Dobrica mentally cursed as she realized that she hadn’t, even though she was planning on doing it early so that she could get it recorded before she worked out that day. It was the second time that day she had forgotten to do something and it made her wonder if she needed to start using a day planner, especially given the tasks she did for the fitness center. She stripped down naked and went over towards the scale that was on the other side of the wall; the locker room was co-ed and her naked body was something that Aldo had seen more than once, though as she passed by him and caught him looking she just gave him a wink that caused him to blush slightly and turn back. The orcajay giggled slightly at that and then went over to step on the scale, her face falling slightly when she saw the number on display.

It took the orcajay to process what she was seeing, then stepped off the scale before stepping back on again only to see the same number appear once more. “This can’t be right,” Dobrica said as continued to stand there and look at the scale display. “When on earth did I gain twenty pounds?”

“Twenty pounds?” Aldo said behind her, Dobrica turning to see a quizzical look on the cheetah’s face as he moved towards her. “I find that really hard to believe, did someone zero out the scale or something as a joke? Here, let me weight myself and see what’s going on.”

The orcajay nodded and stepped off, allowing the cheetah to get on so he could see what he weighed. “Huh, my weight is the same as when I had just recorded it an hour ago,” Aldo commented as he stepped off as well before turning to Dobrica. “You don’t look like you gained any weight, well, except maybe for a bit of muscle. Have you been doing a lot of strength training?”

“Not really,” Dobrica replied as Aldo began to run his hands along her biceps before moving to her stomach and causing her to shiver. “I uh… actually I have added a new weight circuit recently, but it wouldn’t be enough to gain twenty pounds.”

As the cheetah continued to list off things that it could be his voice began to dissolve away into the background as the orcajay started to find it hard to focus. Aside from the other changes in the week she had also been experiencing an increased libido, and as the days had gone on the toys she used on herself were becoming decreasingly useful at slaking her lusts. At one point she had two dildos stuffed inside of her, one in her pussy and one in her tailhole, and despite orgasming it still didn’t quite satisfy the urges. With the cheetah checking out her naked body, something that would have been normal for them to do and they have done without incident, Dobrica found herself licking her beak and pressing against the back of the wall as the cheetah pressed his hands against her inner thighs and commenting they did seem more developed.

When Dobrica didn’t respond the cheetah looked up at the orcajay and saw her looking down at him with lustful eyes. Before Aldo could ask what was going on the hybrid grabbed him by the back of his head and pushed him right against her snatch, feeling his nose rub up against her clit and causing her to arch her back. Though there was normally a bit more banter to lead up before such an act the cheetah was quick to respond and Dobrica’s eyes nearly rolled back into her head as she felt the tongue of the feline lick against her folds before plunging inside. At this point she didn’t care if anyone walked in on them, for all she cared she could join them as she continued to push Aldo between her legs to get him to stick his tongue in even deeper.

After a while though it wasn’t enough for Dobrica and she pulled Aldo back, then pushed him down to the ground before getting on top of him. “Wow, you are one horny orca bird,” Aldo commented as Dobrica pressed down against his chest while removing the last piece of clothing the cheetah had on, the jockstrap being kicked away to allow the already hard cock of the feline to spring to life. “You sure you don’t want to go to one of the private rooms?”

“No,” Dobrica replied simply, smirking as she lowered herself down on the spire of flesh and caused the cheetah to let out a low groan. The orcajay shuddered in bliss as she impaled herself, feeling that throbbing cock spread open her tight walls while she lowered her hips. She felt Aldo’s hands grip her hips but when he tried to dictate the rhythm she snorted and hilted herself, causing both of them to gasp in sheer pleasure as she made it clear she was the one in charge.

With the cheetah lying back the orcajay once more built up her own motion, rolling her hips back and forth in order to get as much pleasure out of that cock inside her as possible. As she did she brought her hands up to her breasts in order to play with them, enticing Aldo while stimulating herself, but as she did something felt… strange about them. It felt like she was rubbing against one of those spandex suits, but when she looked down at they seemed normal and the sensation had turned her on even more. But soon her attention was turned back to her pussy and the fact that even with her practically grinding her snatch against the groin of the cheetah it still didn’t feel as fulfilling as she wanted it to be despite feeling particularly full.

It didn’t take long for Aldo to orgasm despite Dobrica’s best efforts, and as she felt the cheetah spasm in pure bliss underneath her it only caused her to become more frustrated that she hadn’t reached her own climax. It wasn’t for the lack of stimulation, even with her pinning the hips of the feline down he still attempted to thrust up into her to get even deeper, it was something else that caused her to huff in annoyance. She began to wonder if something was going on with her, maybe she was spending too long inside of the fitness center. But it was strange fore her to think that it would be affecting her so acutely just now, and it wasn’t until she felt a hand on her arm that she remembered she was sitting on the groin of another person.

Despite the frustration Dobrica had calmed down enough to smile and kiss Aldo on the cheek, thanking him for the fun before slowly standing up and letting the cock slide out of her. It seemed to take ages before she finally popped free and quickly cleaned herself up before tossing it over towards the still prone cheetah. The cloth fluttered down and landed on his crotch, and had he or Dobrica looked at it before it was covered they would have seen that the feline’s sizable five inch member had grown to nearly a foot and was made of shiny black spandex instead of the usual flesh. By the time Aldo got up and pulled the towel off however it had reverted back to its normal form as the pleasure-slaked cheetah walked back to his locker with a big grin on his face.

After the encounter in the locker room not even toys helped Dobrica anymore, and the idea of just randomly sleeping with someone else was not something she wanted to do at the moment. In order to distract herself the hybrid had taken to logging more time in the fitness center, centering mostly around the weight room as she let her aerobic and other exercise routines fall by the wayside. As the second week began to draw to the close she once more had spend nearly the entirety of her day doing weight circuits, day turning to night as the lifted the heavy barbell above her head with a grunt. After doing another ten reps she set the bar back into the holder and steadied her breathing, only to have it catch in her throat as the head of a purple horse suddenly entered into her vision and looked down at her.

“What, you living in here now?” Calvech asked as he offered a hand down to her, Dobrica taking it and pulling herself up. “I heard from the other strength trainers that they’ve all seen you putting in sets at various times of the day.”

“I just have had some extra time on my hands,” Dobrica replied as she grabbed her water bottle and took a long drink from it. “Decided to get a little extra muscle, plus it helps me focus.”

“Apparently not very well,” Calvech said, Dobrica stopping the toweling of her head as she detected a hint of anger in his voice. “Do you know what time it is?”

“Uh…” Dobrica looked around before she spotted the clock on the wall. “Yeah, it’s nine, why?”

Calvech sighed and reached into his pocket before pulling two slips of paper out of his pocket and handed one to Dobrica. “We were supposed to go to the movies tonight,” Calvech said as Dobrica’s eyes widened in remembrance, slapping her hand against her head as she suddenly recalled the plans they had made a few days ago. “Are you alright, you were more excited to see this thing than I was.”

“I am so sorry,” Dobrica said. “I’ve just been frustrated and been taking it out on the weights.”

“I can see that,” Calvech replied, his gaze going down to her arms which were significantly bigger than before. “Something you want to talk about?”

Dobrica felt her beak open before she stopped and closed it again. Despite how open they’ve been since being at the fitness center she didn’t know if she wanted to try and explain the fact that she’s been extremely horny and nothing seems to satisfy her. “It’s nothing to worry about,” Dobrica finally said as she gave Calvech a nod of reassurance. “We’ll reschedule, and I’ll buy the tickets this time.”

Though the equine still had a slightly worried look on his face it seemed to placate Calvech, the two making a new time to see the movie she had spaced out on before the horse left her to finish her circuit. After watching him leave she sighed and shook her head, sitting on the weight bench for a few seconds. “I can’t believe I did that,” she said as she got up from the weight bench. “Maybe I should go and apologize, do something for him now before he leaves for the night.”

As Dobrica looked down at her sheet of paper though she saw that she only had a few exercises left, and as she looked at the leg curl that was her next exercise she felt her frustration and lust once more start to rise and remembered her encounter with Aldo. The last she wanted to do was let her desires get the better of her, at least that’s what she told herself as she went over and began to rack up the weight for her sets. She looked at what she had written down for her weight on the paper and decided to go for more, adding another ten pounds before hopping up on the seat. She would just finish her sets and then go talk to him, Dobrica reassured herself before she slid her feet under the bar and put her finned tail in the hole to keep it out of the way.

The second that she started to pump the bar up and down the sensations she had been trying to distract herself from came back in full force. The grunts and groans that came from her beak were more than just the exertion of pulling up the weights and after only half her sets she found herself unable to concentrate. More weight… the thought came unbidden to her mind and she reached down to adjust the number of plates on the machine. It was more than she had ever lifted before but as she gripped the bars and pulled up her legs she found herself able to pull it up all the way before bringing it down. As she tried to complete the new set however she was besieged with a new distraction, the orcajay shifting her upper body to try and get rid of the uncomfortable pinching as she tried to focus on her sets…

…only to keep feeling her sports bra getting the way!

With a howl of frustration she let the weights hit the floor and tore off the offending garment, tossing it to the floor and continuing topless. It was late enough in the night that no one would be using the weight room, this particular one used for training purposes, and had she not been in such a frenzy to finish her sets she would have noticed that it looked like she was still wearing one. All Dobrica could think about however was finishing and continuing to fend off the lust she couldn’t slake, adding another ten pounds to the weight before starting again. Once more she found herself lifting up the new weight, but this time it was her training shorts that had started to feel tight around her calves that caused her to pause.

No… Dobrica said as she steeled herself, she wasn’t going to stop this time. She pressed her feet hard against the metal plate and braced herself to do her last set of ten, unaware of her toes fusing together and turning the same shimmering blue and white spandex as her breasts that had been shrinking with every rep that she completed. As her hips rose up slightly while she finished set the fabric in front of her pants began bulge, swelling and growing with each time she rose the bar up with her more powerful legs. Eight… nine… ten… as Dobrica went beyond what she was supposed to stop at the more her shorts stretched out in the front as the shorts began to tear from the muscle growth.

Eighteen… nineteen… twenty! Dobrica let out a howl as the final push caused her hips to push up and the thick spandex cock to finally jut out into the air. The weights came down with a crash as the transforming orcajay found herself in a frenzy, her mind unable to focus on anything else other than possible release as she grabbed the throbbing shaft and began to stroke it. Her mind soared as it finally started to provide relief, but it wasn’t quick enough for her liking. Using the machine Dobrica brought her head forward and shoved the flared head of her own spandex cock into her beak, sliding it in as far as she could until it had reached the back of her maw.

Not good enough… not good enough… the intense need overrode every other thought in Dobrica’s head as she found herself leaning forward. With the combination of the long shaft of her newfound cock and the blue and white patterned zentai creeping up her back she was able to get the flared head of the bovine shaft even deeper down inside of her, pushing down so that she felt the muscles of her throat squeezing around it. Her body became locked in pleasure as she continued to slide her head up and down and much as possible, trying to draw out the orgasm that she had been chasing for the last two weeks.

And finally, it came.

Though there was no cum it felt to Dobrica like she had flooded herself as the thick cock in her beak and throat spasmed and pulsated. It was so intense that had she not effectively muzzled herself she would have screamed, her climax crashing down on her so hard that everything started to get dark around her. With her mental faculties already compromised it didn’t take much for her mind to completely kick off, just managing to pull off of herself before she slumped back against the leg press machine.

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The next day Dobrica woke up and found herself in her own bed, which surprised her as she didn’t remember coming home. In fact she didn’t remember much of anything that happened the previous day, aside from doing some pretty heavy sets in the training room. As she scratched her head in confusion on how she had lost nearly half a day she felt something just behind her temple that caused her to pause. It felt like something was sticking out of her skull and from the feel of it she thought it was spandex, but when she tried to pull it out it remained fixed on her head.

The hybrid hopped out of bed in curiosity and went to her bathroom to see what it was. Once she had gotten in front of her own reflection she parted her hair and eventually found what she was looking for. It looked like a tiny horn, something that she didn’t remember having before as she ran her fingers along the white and blue spandex once more. It caused a shiver of pleasure to touch it and reminded her of when she tried out a few special items that caused her and Calvech to turn into zentai versions of creatures. When the thought of the purple horse came up she gasped and looked at the time, then quickly ran back into her room in order to get dressed so she could meet up with him to go through weekly class schedules. She ran back into her room and got dressed in the first thing she could find, with was a pair of training sweats that she hastily put on, and got out of the door.

The next few days were packed for Dobrica and she found herself practically living at the fitness center, which was just fine since the benefactors that created the place had made it so they could. It meant that she didn’t see Calvech much either, especially since he had to go off for work for a few days, but for some reason the horse had been getting more and more agitated with her over silly things like missing times or forgetting what he had told her. All it meant for her was more time training, and she was getting to the point where none of her old clothes fit her anymore. That was also just fine for her as she started to feel more comfortable in the nude anyway, putting on clothes only when necessary and tossing away her shoes as they began to cramp her feet.

Calvech wasn’t the only ones that had been noticing the changes happening to Dobrica either, but unlike him that had been angry at her absentmindedness and obsession with strength training the others have noted her impressive gains over the past few days. When several went up and asked her about how she had managed to become so muscular over a short period of time it somewhat confused her, but mostly because all of her days were starting to blur together. The only thing that helped her keep track of things was that she had started to take wrestling lessons, which were twice a week with a hot stud of a python named Jacob. While the fitness center had its share of beefcakes she couldn’t help but stare lustfully as he showed others how to pin people.

One day as Dobrica finished up her usual weight-lifting session and was about to go to her wrestling class she bumped into a shirtless lion, who said excuse me before doing a double take. “Dobrica?” The lion, whom Dobrica vaguely recognized as Darwin, said as he looked at her in shock. “Is that really you?”

“Oh, hey Darwin,” Dobrica replied. “What’s up?”

“What’s up?” Darwin repeated. “Look at you! You look like you’re training for a bodybuilding competition, and are those horns? They look like they’re made out of spandex or something… and what happened to your feet?”

Dobrica felt her head starting to pound as Darwin pointed out all the things that she had been ignoring, throwing off the usual excuse that they were just something that she was wearing to help get into a more bullish mindset. In reality thinking about the fact that her feet have merged into solid blue spandex hooves and the horns she had spotted a few weeks ago had grown several inches just gave her a headache to think about. She was making great gains and most people looked at her muscular arms and curved thighs, who cared about something else different about her? She certainly didn’t, not even the fact that underneath the sweatshirt she wore she had a pair of firm pectorals and that as of a few days ago her clit had started to grow out while her pussy became nothing but a patch of smooth spandex between her legs.

“Hey, I got to get going,” Dobrica said as she put a hand up to clamp the lion’s mouth shut. “It was good seeing you again Darren.”

“Darwin,” the lion corrected as best he could through the vice on his muzzle.

“Right, that’s what I said,” Dobrica replied. “Anyway, you have fun, I’m going to go.”

As Dobrica left the throbbing in her head went away, the orcajay breathing a sigh of relief as she got away from the lion that stared quizzically behind her. When she got to her class she found that it had already started, much to her anger, which meant she would have last pick of partner when it came to practice time. It did give her time to watch the python do his work, which was highlighted in the wrestling singlet that he and the rest of the students wore to class. Her own was a bit uncomfortable in the front, but she tried to ignore it and focus on the lesson at hand that was being taught.

Eventually the hour flew by and it came time for everyone to pair up, which as Dobrica expected she found herself to be the last as those who had come early to the class were given first selection. When it got time for it to be her turn however she was surprised to see that there was an odd number of students, which normally didn’t happen given that the python’s class was usually full, and was even more shocked when their teacher came up and patted her on the shoulder. “We have an odd number today since Jay called in sick,” the python said. “I’ve also noticed significantly marked improvement since you first took my class a few weeks ago, I was wondering if you wouldn’t mind a personal training session with me.”

“Hell yeah, of course!” Dobrica replied giddily as she tried not to be too loud about it. “Thank you teacher, I would love too.”

“Call me Mack,” the python said with a smile. “Come with me after practice Dobrica, I’ll make sure these students finish up and then we can have our private lesson. Unless you have somewhere to be of course.”

Dobrica quickly shook her head and as the cobra walked away from her towards the area where the others had started to practice she felt his tail brush against her leg. Ever since the night she had blacked out in the weight room she had been under control of her urges once more, or at least she thought she had, but it was clear what the python wanted from her. She felt herself licking her lip and sat down on the mat as she waited impatiently for the others to finish up with their practice before it was her turn. It took a while and by the time the last student was done the sun had set outside and night had fallen, not that it mattered to the orcajay as she quickly got up when called after they were finally alone.

“I’ve seen you around here Dobrica and I’m sure you know that I’m interested in more than a simple training session with you, correct?” Mack asked, Dobrica nodding as she quickly got to her hooved feet. “Good, then let us go with a more traditional match of wrestling. The first to pin gets to top, got it?”

“You got it,” Dobrica replied as she flexed her muscles. She wasn’t sure why but she desperately wanted this to happen, and more so she wanted to win. Something about the idea of dominating that scaly mass of muscles sent shivers down her spine as she got into position and waited for the python to call the match.

But it quickly became apparent that Mack’s knowledge and technical skill, along with his strength, was more than a match for Dobrica as after the first few seconds she found herself with her back on the mat. She let out a snort and tried to get up, but the python was also incredibly quick and had managed to get her into an arm bar before she could even react. It wasn’t long before she found herself in the count and if she didn’t do something she would lose, but it was becoming harder and harder to think the longer things went on. In a last ditch effort she mustered all the strength she could and attempted to buck the other wrestler off of her.

To Dobrica’s surprise the maneuver worked and when she looked back over at the python she gasped as Mack was sprawled out on the mat practically head over heels. “Well… that was surprising…” Mack said as Dobrica rushed over to help him back to his feet. “You have quite the strength, even I wasn’t prepared for that.”

“Sorry about that,” Dobrica apologized. “I don’t know what came over me, I just wanted to win and suddenly my head went blank.”

“Hey, I’ve suffered worse,” Mack reassured with a laugh as he patted Dobrica on her spandex-covered shoulder. “Speaking of suprises, I know right now it doesn’t matter but perhaps later in the future you may want to think about wearing a jockstrap.”

Dobrica looked at the python in confusion and when the snake reached over and curled his hand around the tube of spandex jutting out from between her legs her eyes widened in both shock and realization. She had grown a cock… a very girthy cock, and as Mack continued to stroke it she found her thoughts becoming muddled again. This time however it wasn’t for the desire to win, it was for pure lust as she began to lick her lips. She leaned forward and pressed her beak against the serpentine snout of her teacher and felt the forked tongue tickle the inside of her maw.

Once they had made out for a while, Dobrica’s hand sliding over the outline of the python’s growing erection, Dobrica pulled back and motioned for the mat. “Why don’t we try this again,” she said, her voice slightly huskier. “I’ll take first position.”

Mack let out a hiss of approval and got on his hands and knees, ready to start the match again. In Dobrica’s mind however the path for her was clear; she had no intention of wrestling the teacher and she was going to get the pleasure that she desired. As she came up behind the python her cock, which had continued to grow and lengthen until it had surged past a foot, came to rest right where the tailhole of the other man was. When Mack tried to look back to see what was going on Dobrica used her weight to bring the python down to the mat while pinning his arms down with her own.

“Hey, some would consider that cheating,” Mack said with a grunt, twisting his head back and forth while trying to wiggle out from under the hybrid as something began to push in between his scaled cheeks. “Whoa, don’t ruin this singlet, we can get naked if-“

Mack’s words became caught in his throat as the spandex of his singlet suddenly pushed into his tailhole, corrupted by the cock starting to slide into him as Dobrica let out a low moan. Her body was quivering as the pleasure that came from the muscular man was unlike anything she had ever experienced before, her eyes glazing over as her own ripped physique flexed from the insertion. When she stopped lowering her hips her maleness continued to push in deeper, growing even bigger as Mack let out a low hiss. As this point neither male was thinking clearly and all Dobrica could think about was the slick spandex insides clamped around her cock.

With the cobra pinned against the mat there was little he could do but allow himself to be penetrated, though as inch after inch of that thick spandex rod sank into his hole he began to feel his body starting to tingle. At first he thought it was just a part of the pleasure but the more Dobrica pushed the stranger his midsection began to feel, and as his groin was pressed against the soft sponge of the mat his own cock began to swell despite being completely erect. It was something he had never personally experienced before and it didn’t take long before he could feel the head of his maleness starting to creep up towards his abdomen.

Dobrica seemed to sense this and shifted her hips, grunting and snorting as she pushed him up so that he was leaning more against his chest and exposed his groin. Any words that tried to cross the orcajay’s mind dissolved away in the haze of pleasure as she reached down and began to stroke the still thickening cock, feeling the girth push out her fingers as the spandex of the python’s groin shifted around him. As Mack’s feet slid against the floor for some sort of leverage they began to morph into hooves and become covered in the same stretchy material as the rest of his body. As Dobrica continued to stroke the shaft of the other transforming male she felt something bump against the back of her hand and saw that the stomach of the python had started to stretch, bulging out from the two feet of spandex bull cock that was being thrusted into him.

Though the orcajay’s body had started to grow thicker and her horns grew out a bit more it was the python that was experiencing the most dramatic change. As Mack panted in pure bliss his serpentine snout began to elongate further, pushing out as his nostrils swelled out. His mouth stretched open as though in a yawn and as he shook his head back and forth ears grew from his scales, though they were quickly becoming spandex like the rest of his body. As the transforming cobra’s eyes glazed over his gasps and grunts became deeper and quieter, before he finally stopped saying anything as his mind went blank while his tongue thickened.

It wasn’t until a pair of horns had started to grow out from Mack’s head did Dobrica snap out of her stupor, suddenly feeling the shrinking tail of the python sliding against her spandex abs. Her hooved feet slid across the ground as she pulled away from the transforming creature, and as she did she nearly orgasmed as her new cock slid out from the tailhole it had been buried in. As the thick shaft flopped back against her beak went agape in shock; it was nearly two feet long and definitely looked bovine in nature. As though a veil had been lifted from her eyes and she suddenly saw the fact that she had hooves and horns and realized it was not usual for her, especially since they were made of spandex just like the cock that continued to remain half-erect.

She needed to get out of here, Dobrica realized as she slowly got to her feet once more. When she looked at Mack she saw that he had turned around and started to stroke his own hefty stretchy member with both of his hands, but as she watched she saw that his features had already started to shift back. Whatever was happening was being caused by her, and since she appeared to be turning into a bull she knew where to look. She only hoped that she could fix what was wrong with her in time as she went to the nearby locker room and took Mack’s advice, sliding a jockstrap over her groin and tucking her new appendage in as best as possible before going up to the private locker room to try and find that defective suit… even as the reason why she was doing it began to disappear from her thoughts.

The next day Calvech got a call as he walked down the street, looking to see the number before answering it. “Hey Darwin,” Calvech answered. “What’s up?”

“Hey, have you talked to Dobrica lately?” Darwin asked hurriedly. “Or seen her for that matter?”

“I… have been a bit busy at work lately,” Calvech replied, not wanting to say that the real reason was that Dobrica had essentially stopped coming to plans that they had made and had started to hang around the other meatheads in the fitness center. “Why, is something wrong? Is she missing?”

“Well, she’s not missing,” Darwin replied. “In fact if you need her you can probably find her in the weight room, but that’s not the point. She’s changed a lot in the last few weeks, and last time I talked to her she hardly remembered my name. I know that you guys do a lot of stuff with spandex, would there be a reason why she would suddenly start wearing a pair of bull horns and hooves?”

“Bull horns and hooves?” Calvech repeated before he suddenly stopped, nearly knocking someone over in the process that had been walking behind him. “Wait a second, did you say they were made out of spandex? Has she been experiencing a lot of muscle growth lately, and possibly some other enhancements as well?”

There was a moment of pause on the other line before the lion replied. “Yeah, spandex horns and hooves, and has gotten stacked in the last few weeks.” Darwin reported, pausing again before he spoke. “She also has been wearing a jockstrap lately and some sort of spandex clothing that’s been making her look more like a guy, but I figured with everything else that was sort of the least exciting things.”

Spandex bull transformation… becoming a guy… Calvech cursed loudly as he put the pieces together and didn’t even realize it. His friend was in trouble and he hadn’t even seen it, and he was hoping that it wasn’t too late to stop whatever was happening as he began to run in the direction towards the fitness center. “Listen, whatever you do don’t approach Dobrica and don’t tell her about the changes to her body,” Calvech warned. “I’m not quite sure what’s going on but it’s going to probably be weird in nature and actually close the fitness center completely, I’ll get the authorization from the owners later but for now just keep Dobrica isolated.”

Darwin attempted to ask what was going on but found that Calvech had hung up on him, which just prompted the lion to shrug and go over to the receptionist desk and the wolfess behind it. “Hey Claire, could you get the word out that all the classes for tonight are cancelled?” Darwin asked. “Calvech just gave me the weirdest command but he does have administration privileges, so I guess we’re shutting down.”

“Wait, really?” Claire replied in shock. “But I was looking forward to full moon yoga tonight!”

“Then invite them to your house to do it in the back yard,” Darwin replied as he took the phone off the desk and dialed for the intercom. “Good afternoon Iron Bull and Horse patreons, I regret to inform you that we have to close tonight in order to perform unexpected maintenance, please finish your exercises and get your belongings from your locker and leave the premises in an orderly fashion. If you would like please come to the front desk for a voucher for a free day pass or get one for a friend.”

As the lion hung the receiver back up he looked over to see Claire still standing there with a frown on her face. “What, it’s out of my hands!” Darwin said as he looked at his watch. “Alright, I will go and check the guy’s locker room in about thirty minutes, if you could do the woman’s locker room at the same time I’ll lock up after us and we can leave. Oh, and watch out for Dobrica apparently…”

Almost an hour later Calvech arrived at the training facility, the last rays of light disappearing behind the horizon and the moon peeking up as he left his car and made his way through the empty parking lot. He was relieved to see that Darwin had taken heed to his warnings and gotten everyone else out and could only hope that Dobrica hadn’t left with him. While he traveling back he tried to think about what could have started to affect her so adversely and start her transformation when he remembered that she had been in a bull zentai outfit that had malfunctioned on the night of the full moon while she wrestled on that platform out back. It wasn’t much but it made him think that perhaps there was some sort of magical energy there and it had somehow transferred the power of the zentai suit to her, becoming stronger as it got closer to the full moon. If that was the case then whatever had cursed or corrupted her would likely be at its peak tonight, he just hoped that he had gotten there in time as he ran to the doors and unlocked them with his key.

When he got inside Calvech looked around the main entry way and didn’t see anyone there, the security lighting giving him a dim view of the desk and some of the exercise equipment beyond. “Dobrica?!” Calvech shouted, not bothering to try and find her stealthily as he ran towards the strength training room where she had been hanging out mostly. “Hey Dobrica, is Calvech, just coming to check on you!”

Just as he was about to go into the weight room he heard the sound of a door closing further into the facility, causing him to pause for a second before he moved towards the noise…

Meanwhile Darwin had been finishing up his checks to make sure that everyone was actually out of the facility, ending with the guy’s locker room after dismissing the wolfess. Just as he had gotten through the shower however he heard the door open and close which caused him to turn. “Hello?” the lion called out, getting no response. “Hey, if you didn’t hear the announcement we’re closed.”

Before Darwin could go out into the locker room however a figure stepped into the shower suddenly that caused him to gasp and stumble backwards. “Heyyy… youuuu…” Dobrica slurred as she moved towards him, dragging her spandex hooves as the material could be seen climbing up her feathery legs. “Where’sss everyonnnne elllseee… ttttime forrrr wrrrestlllinggggg…”

Darwin gasped as the beak of the transforming orcajay suddenly began to reform, gooey spandex dripping from her mouth before it defied gravity and covered her melting beak. Anything else she tried to say ended in a long groan as new nostrils formed on a stretching muzzle as the spandex climbed up and covered over the entirety of her face. The lion was at a loss for what to do and as Dobrica continued to move to him it was clear that she was boxing him in, or rather he as the large shiny blue and white cock pointed straight at him while pulsating. Soon Darwin had no more room to back up and as he held out his hands in front of him the spandex werebull grabbed them, a smirk forming on his face as he put the furry fingers against his throbbing shaft before sliding even further right into the feline’s maw.

As Calvech had gotten close to the door he could hear a loud moan that helped guide him to the source, which was the men’s locker room, and when he heard Darwin shouting he knew he was in the right spot as he threw the door open and went inside. As he did he once more heard noises, but this time it was muffled grunting that came from the shower. Throwing caution to the wind the equine stomped forward and called out Dobrica’s name, only for him to skid to a stop when he got inside. His eyes widened as he saw the last of the liquid spandex cover over the wings of the thickly muscled bull, melting them into his back and adding to his muscle mass as it threw back its head in a loud groan that reverberated against the tile walls.

He was too late, Calvech realized as even if he hadn’t seen the wings disappear the blue and white pattern of the spandex was almost identical to what the orcajay had. As he stood there in shock the bull shifted his stance and turned towards him, the thick synthetic mane around his horns and down his back moving gracefully. “Oh, hey bro,” Dobrica said in her new deep voice. “Why don’t you join me in a few reps?”

As those solid blue orbs stared at him Calvech could see where Darwin had gone, the powerful arms of the bull flexing slightly as they held onto the growing gold spandex horns that grew out from the head of the lion. The feline muzzle was almost flush with the bull that was sliding its cock in and out of him, though Calvech could see that most of it was inside of the other male from the outline in the lion’s throat that moved up and down in time with the bull’s thrusting. At the same time more liquid spandex had been leaking out of the ears, nose, and mouth of the feline and covering his face while the fur on his chest had started to melt too. As Calvech started to take steps back he could already see other changes happening to the lion, hearing him let out a gurgle as his entire body began to swell with muscle and the tent in his pants began to stretch even further.

“Hey bud, where are you going?” Dobrica stated, bringing Calvech’s attention back to the spandex bull as he pulled out his cock from the maw of the other guy to turn to him. “You’re going to miss out on all the fun.”

“Dobrica… this isn’t you…” Calvech said as he held up a hand to keep the bull from moving forward. “Whatever personality was in that bull zentai has transferred to you, taken you over, if you just wait until morning we can get you out of it and change you back.”

“Change me back?” Dobrica scoffed, bringing up his arms into a bodybuilder pose that showed off his biceps. “Why would I want to change back? Work out all night, rut all day, you should be asking why you aren’t like me. Don’t worry though, I can show you soon enough.”

A muffled groan caught Calvech’s attention and he turned to see that Darwin was actively stroking his transforming spandex bull cock as his hips thrusted upwards. Unlike Dobrica though the spandex had completely covered all of his features and other than a vaguely bovine muzzle and horns there were no other defining features to him. As the actual spandex bull looked back Dobrica smirked and curled a finger up, which caused the zentai creature to start to get on his feet even as the still furry lion paws were merging and morphing into a pair of hooves. So this creature can spread its form to others, Calvech realized as the last of the lion disappeared and a gold spandex bull drone stood wordlessly, and even worse he could control them, which meant soon it was going to be two on one…

Before either of the creatures could get the jump on him Calvech turned and ran, hearing the werebull let out a bellow as he crashed through the door and made his way down the hall of the fitness center. While his first instinct was to run back to his car and wait for the bosses to deal with it he wasn’t sure what would happen if Dobrica managed to escape, which if he did he would have a lot of time to spread that curse of his and create a legion of zentai werebull drones. For the moment however Dobrica seemed to be fixated on him and if that was the case then perhaps he could keep the werebull occupied until morning and hope that the orcajay transforms back. At least he hoped that he turned back, Calvech thought to himself as he hopped up the stairs while hearing the clopping of spandex hooves behind him, if this change was permanent then they would have a much bigger problem that only the owners could probably solve.

Calvech continued to run around the facility for about an hour but the spandex werebull was extremely persistent, and unlike the horse it seemed that he wasn’t getting tired as he stopped for a second to catch his breath. It was becoming very clear he couldn’t do this all night as he looked out of the window and saw the moon hanging overhead still, he would just have to escape the facility and hope that Dobrica stayed inside. “Oh Callllvechhhhh…” Calvech heard Dobrica call out in his deep, sultry voice. “Where are youuuuu…”

Hearing the spandex bull coming up in the hallway connecting the cardio room to the dance studio he was in Calvech went the opposite way, cutting through the gymnastic and wrestling area where the padding softened his footfalls. As he got to the door that lead back out into the hallway however he had to take a step back when he saw the golden spandex bull drone walk by, waiting with baited breath for him to cross by so he could sneak away. “There you are!” Calvech jumped as he turned and saw that Dobrica had already come into the same room. “Enough with the hide and seek dude, we don’t have all night.”

“Well that was the plan anyway,” Calvech mumbled as he saw the other spandex drone out of the corner of his eye coming back his way before looking down. As the two approached the horse tried to think of a way out of this, and as he bounced slightly and felt the padding beneath his feet he had an idea that he hoped would work. “Hey Dobrica, since you don’t want to chase me anymore how about we wrestle for it?”

“You want to wrestle me?” Dobrica replied, the gold drone stopping as the spandex bull considered the offer. Calvech remembered that the orcajay had used the original bull zentai for wrestling practice and hoped that the offer would appeal to some instinct within the werecreature. “Alright, I’m game, we’ll do this the nexus way and see who can get in who first.”

Some things don’t change, Calvech thought to himself as he eyed up the thick bull cock bouncing between Dobrica’s legs as they went over to a circle in the mat. While his own equine shaft was rather sizable as he pulled off the jockstrap containing it he was definitely smaller then this zentai creature as the two naked men got ready. Fortunately in a competition like this size didn’t matter as the gold bull stepped forward then brought his hand down to indicate they began. Almost immediately Calvech got a taste of the werebull’s strength as that muscular arm closed around his head, but the smooth, silky zentai was actually a boon and allowed him to get away.

“See, isn’t this fun?” Dobrica said as Calvech tried to twist around and arm bar the bull, only for him to break free and attempt a reverse. “Imagine, two bull buddies wrestling around, not thinking of anything except the pleasure of matching raw strength.”

Calvech grunted as the spandex bull grinned at him as he prepared to do another pin, but as their naked, muscular bodies continued to rub against one another he couldn’t help but be aroused by everything. While he told himself it would just help when he finally got the spandex bull pinned he couldn’t help but think that it would just be nice to let it all go. The fact that he loved the slinky, stretchy material was just working against him and more than once he had to catch his breath as he felt the heavy shaft press against his chest when he was on his back. As Dobrica grabbed his hand with his own though to try and flip him however the equine saw an advantage and managed to get the blue and white creature on his hands and knees, unaware that his own hand had sunk into spandex creature’s.

“You’re really good at this,” Dobrica said as Calvech shifted his position for the pin, his own cock ready to push between those cheeks and win the match. “You’re going to make a fantastic bull.”

“I don’t think so,” Calvech replied with a triumphant smirk, pushing his hips forward and spreading open the muscular rear of the other male. As he did he suddenly fell forward though as his hand bracing against the shoulder of the bull was suddenly sucked in, feeling the warm spandex of the bull’s arm wrap around it as several tentacles swirled around his cock. “Wait… no… you’re…”

The werezentai creature just smirked as his back opened up like it was being unzipped, tentacles of the shiny material reaching up to draw more of the creature within him. When Calvech tried to stand up his hoof sank into the one that was next to it, pulling his leg in as his throbbing shaft was drawn into the hollow sleeve of the one beneath him. “Don’t worry man,” Dobrica said as a thick, cock-shaped tentacle pushed up from his hollow muzzle and pushed its way into the equine snout of the other male. “You’re going to love this, my bull bro.”

Calvech let out a muffled grunt but with the spandex covering his body more and more it was getting harder to resist the pleasure that came with it, especially when his own cock filled the sleeve of the bull’s shaft while another tendril pushed up into his own rear end. He realized too late that he hadn’t factored in just how much of the zentai suit had influenced Dobrica, but it really no longer mattered to him as the blue and white spandex of the bull’s head covered his own face like a mask. It was getting harder for him to think as he saw through blue tinted eyes as his own athletic body was covered like a glove, feeling the two tentacles pumping into his holes to keep him stimulated along with the inside of the spandex bull’s shaft. Soon only Dobrica was left as the zentai creature flexed his arm, feeling the muscles of the horse within as his entire body was being pleasured from hoof to muzzle.

As Dobrica made his way back through the fitness center he stopped in the dance studio and looked at himself in the mirror, seeing that his muzzle was distorted with a vaguely equine shape and seeing the occasional rogue bulge. He could also feel Calvech’s sizable member inside his own and as he stroked it the feeling of pleasure was amplified as he stroked both at once all the way up to the hollow part. That wouldn’t last for long though and even as he watched in the mirror he could see and feel the equine’s cock lengthening, growing longer and bigger as the skull of the horse was reshaped within. Dobrica let out a moan as he felt the body inside him being completely reformed, feeling it quiver and writhe until any equine features disappeared and left only the bull body.

When it was done Dobrica reached up and pulled on the seam at the back of his head, and when he did the head of a werezentai bull popped out with an orange mane of synthetic hair. The shiny blue and white creature felt an intense pleasure that was shared with his new purple counterpart as he stepped forward and allowed the new creature to emerge fully. “See, I told you,” Dobrica said with a smirk as she squeezed the similar cock that was on the other muscular bull. “Feels great, right?”

“Don’t know why I doubted you,” Calvech replied, the werebull licking his lips and rubbing his hands up and down his body while smiling. “Why don’t we go hit a set in the weight room and maybe find that gold drone you made before? I bet if I take his mouth and you take his tailhole we can get our dicks to touch in the middle!”

Back in the nexus realm the portal closed and the blue and white werezentai bull appeared there as the judges finished their results. “Well let me say that was an awesome slow burn transformation,” Serathin said with a grin. “I also enjoyed the twist at the end where it wasn’t just the traditional transmission vector either and you used your role as the lord of zentai to make for an interesting transformation there. It’s too bad that it was at the end though, would have loved to see more internal encasement like that.”

“I also want to say it was a unique mental corruption as well,” Viratan said. “Instead of the typical snarling beast Dobrica became more aggressive and had a major personality change in that regard, becoming more of a brovine if you will. And as always the making of the drone was need as well as the fact that they seemed to serve the werezentai bulls.”

All eyes went to Raven as he eyed up the shiny creature that stood there on the podium before speaking. “As Serathin said you played into the whole zentai aspect, and I liked that they kept the coloration while changing to a radically different species and different gender,” Raven commented. “Some might say that it’s a simple design, but the fact that it’s a living zentai suit certainly adds another layer to your werecreature Modino.”

“Well there you have it,” Renzyl said with a grin as he motioned to Kirdos. “Next up and our final contestant before yours truly we have the obsidian feline himself, lets see what he’s cooked up for us!”