More Trials, More Errors

Shikosa and Karksin sat in the house of the dragon watching the sun rise up from the sea, the goo shark sipping a drink from her tea cup while looking at the arcanist starting out at the ocean. “The water is pretty today,” Karksin stated as he finished his breakfast, Shikosa nodding at the dragon. “Do you think you’re going to go out for a swim today?”

“Probably not today,” Shikosa replied as she put down the cup. “What about you, didn’t you say there is some sort of lunar conjunction that is going to aid you in your summoning?”

“Did I mention that?” Karksin asked, suddenly looking a bit anxious as the goo shark grinned at him. “I… don’t know if that’s today, I would have to go and consult my charts and make sure that everything is properly aligned…” The dragon continued to falter as her partner got up and began to walk over towards him. “C’mon Shikosa, you can’t possibly be thinking about trying to summon that nexus creature again.”

“Why not?” Shikosa stated as she put a hand against the feral dragon’s chest. “Even without your help I happened to see that your planer abilities will be augmented by the position of the planets and all that stuff. What would be the harm in trying again?”

“I think the nearby town that nearly got turned into a bunch of statues would be happy to give you a number of reasons,” Karksin said with a slight frown as he remembered when he had been corrupted by the power of the nexus creature that made him a living statue and gave him the ability to convert others. “They already warned us that if it happened again we would have to go to the next town over in order to get our supplies. I don’t know about you but I would rather not have to fly down the coast just to get food and alchemical reagents.”

The goo shark scoffed at that and shook her head, then patted Karksin on his snout. “I think that we’ve learned our mistakes by now, right?” Shikosa cooed as she pressed herself against him. “Plus we’ve never tried it in this situation, if your power is augmented enough then perhaps the signal can get out to this goo naga and not draw any of the others. Do you think you could just give it one more try for me, I promise that I’ll make it worth the effort.”

Though his face was covered with scales Shikosa could tell that Karksin was blushing, eventually nodding his head with only a little more prodding. She knew the dragon became like putty in her gooey fingers and she made sure to show her appreciation. The two left the sun-kissed balcony as well as the remnants of their breakfast and went back into the house proper. Shikosa could feel herself getting giddy as they made their way into the tunnel that connected the living space with the sanctum where Karksin did all his arcane arts.

As they passed the threshold into the circular room both creatures began to feel a tingling sensation pass through them. The last few times that the shark had been in there with the dragon it had not gone exactly to plan; instead of the goo naga that they were trying to summon they had gotten a rubber dragon and stone leopard-tiger who were in the same family. She could sense that the last two misfires had put the arcanist on edge on what could possibly happen again, especially after their antics almost made an entire town a statue garden from the one called Kirdos. It was also likely the reason that Karksin hadn’t told her about the conjunction in order to try and sway her from not trying to reach out to their intended target.

At this point the ritual almost was second nature to them and as the purple runes glowed on the floor and on Karksin’s body it took almost half the time that it usually did. The arcane energy flowed and swirled around them to the point where Shikosa could feel it suffuse through her gelatinous body. It was a familiar feeling but far more potent in nature as the dragon tapped into the power fluxuating through the ley line that his chamber was built on. She could see tangible whisps start to form on the floor as the light from the candles dimmed from the pressure of power that was building as Karksin sent the signal out into the realm.

After a few minutes though Shikosa was surprised when the purple glow suddenly faded and the buildup that she had been feeling suddenly disappeared. “Wait… what just happened?” Shikosa asked as Karksin came out of his meditative state. “Did anyone respond to the call?”

“Doesn’t seem like it,” Karksin stated as he looked around himself. “That was very odd, perhaps I was a little shy in using the power of the conjunction in order to amplify my power. Either way I don’t feel the need to tempt fate twice in the same hour, lets leave it for now and come back tonight when the connection is a little stronger.”

Though Shikosa was a little disappointed that they had gotten nothing out of their latest attempt she supposed that it was better than having to chase a stone dragon around. Once they made sure that the magic gathered had been completely dissipated, they left the room and Karksin sealed the stone door behind them. With the last two attempts ending the way they had the dragon thought it prudent to up the amount of magical security that was needed to access the contents within. The last thing they needed was a nexus creature slipping through the cracks and wrecking more havoc in the land as they went through the hallway back towards their main living area.

As they left the buzzing atmosphere of the magical area both dragon and shark began to feel something different in its place. They couldn’t quite put their fingers on it but both seemed to have the same sensation as they looked at one another. It was like a static sensation that was in the air, and though normally that wouldn’t affect either creature very much it seemed like if they touched something metal they might get an electric shock. Perhaps they had summoned something and they could feel the aura of it, Karksin mused as they got back to the entrance of their main home.

Before Shikosa could respond with any theories the two noticed that the air around them wasn’t the only thing that seemed different. The two looked around in shock as what they thought was the bookcase that kept the tunnel a secret slid back and revealed the metallic shelving unit that had replaced it. The arcane dragon did have a few pieces of technology around but kept this area to have a more traditional, cozy feel with books and chairs with a fireplace that they sat in front of; what they saw instead was digital purple flames coming up from a window in a metal wall while neon lights glowed around it. As they stepped inside and looked around the shelves that contained all manner of digital equipment slid shut and made the last vestiges of natural stone disappeared.

“What the heck…” Shikosa said as she stepped forward, looking down in surprise as the glass floor lit up under her feet. “It looks like a cyberpunk movie threw up all over the place. Planning on doing a little remodeling without telling me?”

“I would hope you know my aesthetic tastes are a little better than this,” Karksin replied as he padded over towards the wet bar that sat on one side where his crystalline decanters filled with rich red and amber-hued liquids were replaced with a number of bottles that contained bright fluorescent liquids. “Perhaps something did cross over during the summon, and if that’s the case and they’re able to not only escape the circle but also do this in a short time then we have a problem. Come on, let’s see what other havoc they’ve wrecked on our home.”

Shikosa was still very shocked at the sudden change of décor to think of something witty to respond to that, instead just nodding her head as they went up the stairs. To their surprise as soon as they stepped on the black metal steps they began to move to transport them up to the next level of the building. Any chance that this was a remote instance was quickly dashed when they saw that the large living area and kitchen were completely transformed into something with a far more futuristic feel. When the shark looked up at her companion he could see the look of both confusion and concern on his face, and after the incident they had just gone through concerning his transformation into a corruptive living statue she knew what he was thinking.

The two gave a quick look around the living area and found that there were a few personal effects that indicated this was still their home, though the picture that Shikosa had found of the two of them was now a digital portrait that moved and flickered in the light. The space was also still big enough for Karksin to move around easily so the room was designed with a feral dragon in mind. Other than that though the amount of wood and stone that was replaced with metal and plastic was astonishing, even the windows were merely displays that could be set to different outdoor settings. If whatever had done this to their home was loose in the world they were going to have a hard time trying to contain it, but as Shikosa opened the door and looked outside what she saw caused her red gel jaw to drop.

Her sudden gasp of surprise prompted Karksin to look up from the large leather sectional couch he had attempted to flip and asked what was wrong, which prompted Shikosa to gesture for the dragon to join her in the entranceway. “I don’t think something crossed over into our world,” Shikosa said as Karksin padded over towards her in confusion, only to look outside himself and have his draconic eyes open wide in shock. “I think we may have crossed over into theirs.”

Outside the door of their modified home was a city filled with skyscrapers that stretched up into the night sky, the glow of the buildings casting auras of light around them as they saw all manner of both vehicles and creatures zipping around the busy area. While both of them had been exposed to such sights given their natures it was the first time that they were so up close and personal with what could only be described as a mega-city. Shikosa glanced over at Karksin and saw his neck crane upwards to follow the huge structures of metal and glass while she continued to watch the normal calm waters of the bay that they lived next to churn with ships and other vehicles. Whatever realm they had accidently pulled themselves into with Karksin’s augmented summon spell was extremely technologically advanced, and considering the manner of creature they were attempting to contact the goo shark had an idea of where.

“This has to be one of the realms of a nexus creature,” Shikosa stated simply, feeling her body still buzzing as if she had downed several energy drinks in a row. “Considering all the traffic that they get going to and from their pocket dimensions it’s possible we accidently pushed ourselves there, right?”

“I mean… it is possible that the strength of the arcane ritual had an unintended pulling effect,” Karksin stated. “I wish I could go down to my library and do some research on this but I’m pretty sure all my books are digital now. Seriously though, who would want to read a book on some sort of electronic device?”

Shikosa just chuckled and shook her head slightly, but in her mind she was racking her brain to try and figure out whose realm this could be. Renzyl was probably out, Famjin too, and considering the naga they were trying to summon was goo related and all the creatures she’d seen so far were metallic it’s unlikely this was Athear either. Unfortunately the others really didn’t talk much about their kin when they summoned them, though she did remember that one of them was extremely technologically advanced. She had also learned to see what the species of the majority of creatures were, and upon careful examination she saw most of them were avian in nature.

That still didn’t help with their investigation, the goo shark said as Karksin continued to lament the loss of his arcane library. “It might be best if we don’t stick around here to find out who is in charge,” she finally said to the dragon. “Do you think you can reverse the ritual and get us back?”

“I don’t even know how I did it in the first place,” Karksin replied with a heavy sigh as they walked back inside the house to avoid the gaze of any of the minions flying around. “And with my library gone I can’t look at teleportation variants to the summoning spell.”

“Well… it’s not exactly gone,” Shikosa stated as she looked at the stairs they had just come from. “Just in a different format. Who knows, maybe it’ll be easier to access the information that you need.”

Though the dragon frowned deeply at that he knew that there was no other way, not without taking the risk of going out and asking for help. While Shikosa knew that none of the brothers were particularly malicious in nature she remembered that Renzyl had mentioned how they weren’t fond of uninvited guests, which was exactly what they were at the moment. She had no desire to see what would happen with trespassers in this realm and as they moved back down to the basement she could sense it was already happening. Not only had the tingling sensation in her body increased but she had begun to see her bright, semi-translucent red body start to become opaquer, especially around the most sensitive areas of her form.

Once they were back in the basement of their estate they looked around for something that would possibly be the library they were looking for. After a few minutes it was Shikosa that found a set of data servers that were recessed into the wall, their lights blinking in several patterns as a screen revealed itself as well. Though it was far more advanced than anything they had seen before it did look essentially like a computer, except that there was no means to input that they could see. Once more Karksin huffed and tapped the screen with one of his claws, only for it to remain the same black as it had started with.

Just when the dragon was about to admit defeat however he pulled his forepaw back just as several long, metallic wires reached out and tried to wrap around him. “Well we can see what it takes to interface with it,” Shikosa said as they watched them retract as soon as Karksin had taken a few steps back. “Given what we know about these nexus creatures we really shouldn’t be surprised at how… invasive the process will be. Anyway you take a step back, I’ll handle this.”

“Wait, hold on a second Shikosa,” Karksin said, the goo shark seeing a small glimmer of nervousness in his eyes as he eyed the computer wearily. “You said yourself we know how this is probably going to operate, which means if you plug in it’s going to turn you into something. Are we sure we want to dive into this headfirst like that?”

“Well in case you haven’t noticed it’s already starting,” Shikosa explained as she pointed to a patch of his rust and bronze-colored scales that looked much shiner than before in the neon light that suffused the room. “It seems the longer we’re exposed to the realm the more we’re going to change, so if we don’t figure this out we’re going to end up the same as the minions out there. Plus if these wires are a trap I can just ooze my way out of it, despite the color shift I don’t feel myself solidifying or anything so that’s a plus.”

Though it was clear that Karksin still had some reservations about letting Shikosa have those wires wrapped around her body they knew it was their only way of accessing the arcane library. Since this still appeared to be their house they hopefully didn’t have to worry about any sort of security stopping them, though at the moment the goo shark was more concerned about the mass of wires that had started to move out from behind the screen. It was as if it knew what she was about to do, though part of her wondered if her form would hinder the process. When she reached out and touched one of the wires a tremor ran down her body as the end of it wrapped around her finger, the wary dragon watching as she took another step closer while it continued to coil up her hand.

Almost immediately the computer seemed to come to life upon making the connection, and as they looked at the screen it lit up and gave a welcome screen. The goo shark breathed a sigh of relief when she saw her own name on there with a progress bar just beneath it. But despite the device recognizing her as she was the shark could also see that as she was slowly pulled forward and more wires wrapped up her form that the red goo of her body was quickly shifting to a different hue. As her other arm quickly became entangled she saw that the arm that had already been affected had turned a shiny silver all the way up to the elbow.

But as Karksin was about to intervene Shikosa quickly shook her head and told him it was fine. What the dragon couldn’t see was that the sensation of her goo turning into something else, something just as fluidic but with a more metallic nature, was incredibly arousing to her. She knew that was likely to be the case given her previous experiences but with her arms and hands still able to move despite the wires criss-crossing over them she found her fingers drifting between her legs. The silver coloration had spread up to her biceps at that point and they started to swell with faux muscle, and as another set of cords curled around her thick tail and quickly slithered upwards she felt her groin ripple the second she touched it. A small smirk formed on her muzzle as she could already feel something happening to her vagina while she played with the folds, remembering a solid rule that she had been told about minions of nexus creatures…

…there were no girls allowed in the realm.

Her transformation had already started to take it to heart as her clit bulged, the goo immediately turning silver with glowing red lines on it as it pushed against her palm. The cords on her tail had also pushed forward and started to slide up inside her tailhole while she watched the growing cock form between her legs. She shot a look over at Karksin who had realized what was happening and was stifling a smirk as she transitioned over to a male. Even before she had encountered these creatures it wasn’t the first time that she had something like this between her legs, a point she was quick to remind the dragon who blushed in response of the memory of her taking over his body.

Just as she started to get used to throbbing that was happening to the sleek, silver member that continued to push out from her groin it was interrupted by something pressing against her head. With her tailhole being stretched open and the lines of silver assimilating her deflating breasts it had come as a shock as two smaller wires slid up and moved between her earfins. Her red eyes shot open as the sensation of pleasure shifted from the sensitive areas of her form to a full-body cascade as she looked down and saw the wires were gone from her body. Her gooey form was still transforming and turning to silver though and as a mane of hair began to grow from her head and neck she clutched her breasts that were turning to heavy pectorals.

It wasn’t just her body that had shifted either as Shikosa felt the muscles in her increasingly masculine form as she gave the thick eight-inch liquid metal cock a squeeze. She knew she had more important things than play with her new tool as her eyes gazed around the area she found the small basement that she had been standing had transformed into a massive, sprawling library that went from the floor all the way up to the ceiling. Part of her wished that she had let Karksin go first, but even with her body being able to move around freely Shikosa could feel that her real body was still bound up by wires. The only thing he hoped was that she would be able to display the contents of what she found to Karksin so she could check and make sure that she was going in the right direction.

“Hello?” A booming, thunderous voice of the dragon echoed out through the library that caused Shikosa to jump slightly. “You still with me?”

“Karksin?” Shikosa replied, the mostly metallic goo shark looking around to try and see if the dragon had somehow followed her in. “Where are you? It sounds like you’re over some sort of intercom”

“Same place I was before,” Karksin stated, this time in a slightly lower voice. “Huh… strange, you’re mouth isn’t moving but I can see you responding through words on the screen. Also you… um… have changed significantly over here, at least what I can see through the wiring that’s grown over you.”

“Yeah, kind of expected it at this point,” Karksin said as she looked down to continue to examine her muscular male shark body once more, the silver skin reflecting the light from unseen points in the room. “The liquid metal is an interesting touch though. Anyway it appears my consciousness has been transferred into the machine and I’m staring at a whole lot of data, anything that I should be looking for in particular.”

“Uh… hmmm…” the dragon’s voice replied. “Since it likely has to do with the lunar conjunction we should probably start there. Do you see any books that will reference that?”

Just as Shikosa was about to start wandering the shelves looking for some sort of organization system she suddenly felt as though he had been yanked by the chest. Everything became a blur around her as it felt like she was going a million miles an hour, only to stop just as suddenly. After taking a second to steady her digital self once more she found herself looking up at an entire shelf of books that appeared to be dedicated to just the lunar conjunction. When she relayed the information to the dragon he told her to look into something more specific, which caused one of the books to fly out into her hand as soon as she thought about it.

“I think that you need to get something like this in your study,” Shikosa said as she read the material on the page, which in turn seemed to display to the dragon in the physical realm.

“Pffft, hardly,” Karksin replied. The silver metal shark grinned slightly as she could hear the tint of jealousy in his voice. She could hardly blame him, even with his traditionalist ways the dragon probably would be more than stoked to have his entire collection at his fingertips with all that information summonable with a mere thought.

As Shikosa moved over to the next section of the library she heard Karksin say that he thought he heard something moving upstairs and was going to go investigate. Since the transformation and assimilation had already happened to her body and everything else seemed normal the shark stated she was fine just waiting for him to get back. It was hard to tell if the dragon had left yet or not since it felt like she was in an entirely different world to him, but after about a minute it was as if a presence that had been next to her was gone. That must have been him leaving, Shikosa thought to herself as she began to idly look through the information databanks while waiting for Karksin to return.

Only about a minute passed by before Shikosa didn’t feel alone anymore, but as she looked up from the book she had been scanning to ask what the noise was she saw that the presence was inside the computer with her. “Oh, hello there,” the equally shiny blue metal bird creature said as he waved to her. “I saw the unprotected port and wanted to just check in and see if everything was alright.”

“Oh, didn’t realize that it was off,” Shikosa replied, her eyes drifting up and down the muscular form of the other male as she attempted to sound like she belonged there. “Everything is fine, just looking through some stuff.”

“I see that,” the blue jay replied with a grin, Shikosa finding herself slightly flustered as he took a step towards her. “Perhaps there is something that I could help you find? I happen to be very good at searches.”

It was quickly becoming clear that the metal bird was doing something to her, especially as she could feel her formerly flaccid cock starting to perk up again. She found herself swaying slightly as he approached, and without even realizing it he had closed the distance between them where their chests were practically pressed together and their erections throbbed against one another’s washboard abs. “You know… a non-avian liquid metal creature like you is quite rare,” the avian stated with a grin. “Haven’t come across many, I hear their tailholes are exquisite… my name is Jay, what’s yours?”

“I’m… Shikosa…” Shikosa found herself saying, but as soon as the words escaped her lips she snapped out of the spell being cast on her and let out a growl. “Wait a second, don’t even think that you’re going to dominate me.” She said as she suddenly grabbed the avian by the hips and spun him around, causing the other male to let out a squawk of surprise as a sudden surge of lust and need augmenting her predatory instincts. “You become my plaything, not the other way around!”

The metallic bird said nothing, instead continuing to remain bent forward as Shikosa took her cock and began to feed it into his hole. Both creatures let out a moan as she could feel connections being made between their bodies, stimuli feeding to one another so that their bodies could adjust to maximize their pleasure. It appeared Jay didn’t mind his new state despite his best efforts and the shark felt a smirk of victory form on her face as she gripped his hips even tighter and began to thrust forward. As her cock sank underneath the tail of the other male it wasn’t enough to watch it spread him open, she wanted to see it inside of him and his own euphoria from being bred after such a pitiful attempt to dominate her.

Once Shikosa had fully inserted herself into him she grabbed the bird by his thick shoulder and pulled him back up, her eyes staring down at his own erect cock and the bulge in his stomach caused by hers. Every movement of her hips thrusted it up and down and she pressed his back against her torso, her nipples still sensitive despite no longer having breasts as she practically started to slide up and down against him to cause even more stimulation. This was her prey, she was the predator… but as she glanced upwards she noticed the beak of the one she was thrusting into had a proud, defiant smirk of his own on it.

It was a trap! Shikosa had been so swayed by the lust that surged through her that she didn’t realize her own needs were being played against her, and when she tried to pull away from the avian she found her hand had already sunk into his increasingly gooey hip while her arm did the same into his chest. “I wasn’t sure that this would work against someone like you,” the bird said in triumph. “But it appears that your strength is rivaled by your ignorance, it’s lucky you had someone like me come along to infect you instead of someone that might take advantage.”

“Infect me…” the words of the jay dripped with equal parts lust and confidence as his hand went down and adjusted the lump in his stomach, Shikosa’s knees practically falling out as her cock slipped into the bird’s and caused it to swell with even more growth. “That means… you’re…”

“A virus, yes,” Jay smirked as their bodies continued to fuse together, the silver and blue swirling around to form complex patterns as their forms bulked up even more. “You really must not be from around here, which is even better for me. After we have our fun I’m sure Master Haleon will enjoy seeing what I’ve caught.”

Master Haleon… that was the lord of this realm, but with every second it was becoming harder to think as blue tendrils of goo pushed their way into her silver skull. Their bodies became increasingly amorphus as she could see her arms stretch out his ballooning chest, something that normally went the other way around. She could feel her head losing definition and her muzzle sagging as more control of their increasingly avian body was lost to her. The new silver scaled bird feet gripped the ground as the wings of the virus sprouted from her back, feeling her thick, muscular arms stretch and flex as the blue and silver goo was capped by silver metal scales.

Finally Jay had enough teasing of his prey and moved to finish off the infection, merging their programming together by shifting his head and engulfing Shikosa. The goo shark could feel the metal beak of the creature push out from her own muzzle before it fused with it, the programming immediately corrupting her thoughts while mixing in with her own instincts. One of their hands went down to stroke their foot-long cock as the new creature’s eyes opened, the scalera completely black save for bright red, glowing pupils as an evil grin appeared on the silver metal beak. With the virus completely infesting the program that had been Shikosa the former goo shark suddenly felt her thoughts return to them, though they were only focused on one thing as the malicious program suddenly found a means to exit the virtual world…

Part 2:

Had Karksin still been down in the basement when the virus appeared he would have seen the silver body of the shark man shudder and transform as she was infected, but instead he had went up to the first floor when he heard a loud thud that got his attention. As he had made his way towards the source of the noise, which turned out to be someone knocking at the front door, he could feel his joints had started to move more fluidly than before. At first he thought that perhaps he was also turning to liquid metal, but when he looked back at his back limb and saw that the patch of metal that Shikosa had pointed out earlier had spread over nearly all of it he was certain he was in for a more mechanical fate. At the moment though he was more concerned with whatever was attempting to get into his house and hoped it was someone he could get rid of as he opened it.

The second that the metal slid away however he suddenly found himself getting pushed back in by several synth creatures, their wings flapping in the air as they managed to quickly pile on top of him despite his feral dragon form being almost twice as big as them. “Got one secured!” the black-metal raven said as Karksin suddenly felt something get clasped around his neck. “Thought you could try and sneak around in Master Haleon’s realm, huh?”

“Hey, wait, hold on!” Karksin replied, but as he attempted to get back onto his feet he found that it was hard for him to move his limbs. As the heavy metal of the collar that they had secured to him settled around his neck he could feel something shifting, his scales hardening underneath and spreading outwards while the three avians that had tackled him initially got him back on his paws again. “What’s going on here?”

“We should be asking you the same thing!” the one that originally collared him said as those piercing green eyes lit up even more. “When we get a report that a major chunk of some other realm has suddenly breached into our own you bet we’re going to respond to it! Now do you want to tell us what you were doing here or are we just going to let the assimilation take root until you’re a good little drone?”

Karksin was about to respond when he heard the word drone and instinctively shuddered as though it triggered something deep inside of him. The dragon was no stranger to mental manipulation and could already tell it was happening, feeling a need to please the one that had collared him even though he didn’t know who it was. He could also feel the metal that was spreading over his form begin to coat his wings and as it did the shiny goo formed into feathers. The dragon couldn’t help but moan slightly as his transformation progressed, the pleasure cascading through his system from it making it hard for him to think.

As he continued to become more synthetic by the second Karksin saw that one of the other robotic avians was heading down the stairs to where Shikosa was still hooked up to the library computer. He knew that she had already completely changed but wasn’t sure if they would know that she’s an outsider just like he was. “Look, I’ll tell you everything you want to know,” Karksin said as he turned back to the one in charge. “But it’s a long story and it might be something that your boss would want to hear.”

The raven eyed him up suspiciously, but the combination of his forthrightness and the fact he did have a collar on him seemed to move the synth to believe him. “Alright, I suppose there’s not really much that you can do anyway,” the raven said before his eyes flashed. “Once the two come back here we’ll get going, Master Haleon is probably busy at the moment but as soon as he’s ready we’ll bring you to him.”

Karksin just nodded and sighed. At least he wasn’t turning an entire village to stone, he thought to himself as he watched the one that had gone over to his kitchen come back. The two looked over towards the basement and when their third didn’t come up they gave one another a glance. Though it was hard to tell since they were communicating non-verbally the growing synth dragon couldn’t help but wonder what the guard was doing with Shikosa down there…

When the crow synth guard walked down the stairs to the basement his eyes immediately scanned the area for any potential threats. When it registered as safe he took a look around to make sure that there were no illegal programs or other possible intruders that were in the area. While they had initially thought that there were two organics in the area one of the signals was hazy at best, and when they had gotten closer it disappeared entirely. The group had merely chalked it up to some sort of echo effect or a result of the bizarre transposition of a foreign realm that had jutted into their own.

After about a minute of walking around the guard suddenly got the signal to turn back and join the others, a small grin appearing on his beak when he was told that the dragon would tell them what was going on. Just as he had turned to leave however he suddenly felt something heavy drop down onto his back, sending both him and his assailant to the floor. The initial shock of being tackled caused the crow to open his beak to let out a squawk of alarm, but as soon as he did something thick and metallic pushed its way inside of him. Before he could fall back on his mental communication to radio in his distress he also felt a thin tendril push into his metallic skull and flood his brain with corruptive data.

As the crow synth gurgled and squirmed the silver and blue avian shark continued to smirk in victory, downloading the infection quickly into his mind. The creature beneath him quickly settled down as the lust that most minions felt quickly overshadowed the panic, especially when Shikosa took his cock and plunged it into the synthetic tailhole of the other male. The metal of his body creaked and groaned as more than just the programming of the virus entered into him. His muscles began to swell as the silver cock with glowing blue lines sank deeper, and deeper, and continued to push in until the feet of the avian shark creature began to recede into his body.

The crow’s eyes were shifting from yellow to red as his throat bulged with each gulp as more of the goo virus pushed its way into him. He suddenly found his center of balance being shifted and found himself on his back, his body helpless to do anything but quiver as his erect cock began to stretch and bulge. Silver liquid started to drip from it to show just how fast the progression was happening, his pectorals heaving with the creature flowing into his body. For a few brief moments his six-pack abs disappeared from his swelling stomach but Shikosa was quick to use his new abilities to spread out and grow the body he was infesting.

Despite the expert nature of the tentacles that could be seen stretching the flexible metal of the crow’s chest armor crack with the goo that was filling him. The entire time the guard’s hips thrusted upwards as the casing of his member also expanded, revealing a thick goo tentacle that would be used to infect others. The avian shark had already nearly completely infiltrated this creature just through their mad, frantic thrusts and as he leaned his head in there was a loud gurgling moan as he shoved his head inside. For a few brief moments the crow guard’s head took on the same shape as the hybrid virus, and when it settled in and he opened his eyes again they were a brilliant red color.

There wasn’t much that Shikosa could do on this body, the crow would be little more than a thrall program to spread the virus, but the sheer joy of making this already athletic creature bulge and stretch until he was far more muscular and corrupt version of himself made him shudder in delight. The silver tongue and cock of the male wiggled in the air as his metallic frame became more fragmented to reveal the goo form that his body had become. Even without Shikosa in there this newly infected program would only think to spread and convert, which was why he was inside him in the first place. Though it’d be fun to just unleash him out into the world there were others that would have likely stopped him, but as he heard their leader call out to him to rejoin it wouldn’t be long before they were the same.

Back up in the main living area the two synth guards were just about to go down and see what was going on, their fingers growing claws that crackled with electricity, when they saw their third member come up the stairs towards them. “There you are,” the leader said with a huff before turning back to Karksin. “Alright, now no funny business, otherwise I’ll partition your memory and make you a service drone for the next two weeks.”

Though Karksin heard the threat there was something that had drawn his attention more, his head tilting to the side as he watched the one that had gone down to the basement come back up without Shikosa. Did she somehow manage to evade capture and was still hiding down in the basement? That would have been probably unlikely given the nature of these creatures, especially since they were still ignorant on how they worked exactly. As he continued to watch the other guard even while being pushed towards the door however he happened to look into his eyes, and when he saw they were bright red and saw the smirk curl up on his beak Karksin gasped as he realized what might have happened.

“Shikosa, wait!” the dragon called out, causing the other two to stop their pushing and look at him in confusion. Whether the shark had decided not to pay him any attention or just didn’t care the possessed guard came up from behind and wrapped his arms around the leader and pinned him in place. The goo cock that had been hiding between the guard’s legs suddenly stretched out and pushed up into his tailhole and Karksin could see the surprised look in his eyes before they flickered and started to change.

When the other guard saw what was happening he rushed to help but Shikosa had already caused the feathered shark tail to stretch out and wrap around his head. The flexible liquid metal fin on the end of the appendage wrapped around the avian guard’s head and Karksin could see his throat immediately start to bulge, watching him quickly fall to his knees as his shoulders and back began to swell. While the cock of the guard leader had quickly became erect and started to grow beyond that the dragon saw that the other guard began to sprout similar silvery blue tentacles from his back and chest, two in particular pushing out from his nipples while his maleness jutted out too.

Karksin suddenly felt the hold that had kept him in place ever since the collar was put on him suddenly release, prompting him to use his new sharp metal claws to rip it off before it could reassert itself. “Shikosa, I think you’ve got them,” the dragon said as he watched a thick tentacle push its way up from the head guard’s tailhole past his stomach, heading up to his chest as the look of pleasure continued to deep on his avian face. “Shikosa?”

The original guard merely looked at him and opened his beak, silver metal dripping from it as its tongue slithered in his direction. He had never seen this side of her before; while Shikosa quick to possess his body and tease him with mental manipulation to make him a plaything of hers this was something different. It reminded him of the stories that she had told them during one particular heart to heart they had of how she would be even more dominant than that time, recounting the feelings and such. As feathered metal shark tails pushed its way out of the one guard’s tailhole and a thick metal tongue slithered out from the beak of the head guard Karksin could see the gleam in the possessed avian’s synthetic eyes and could sense the need to continue to spread to others.

Karksin deftly avoided the tentacles that were coming at him, the metallic tongues being joined by the ones that were starting to sprout on all three of the avian guards, and decided to make a run for it. It was the last thing he wanted to do, especially if something did happen to Shikosa, but he couldn’t think of anything else and if he had gotten infected too then it would have been all over. It reminded him of when he had been under the influence of Kirdos and how the shark had stepped in to help, and as he looked around at the bustling city he knew that he would have to do the same. As he stretched his feathered wings out he was slightly distracted by the fact that while the main joints were bronze scales the feathers had turned crystalline where the membranes were, but he could admire his new synth body after he got help for Shikosa.

“That will not be necessary,” a voice came out from the darkness that nearly caused the dragon to faceplant as he got back to his feet. When he turned his synthetic body around he saw that another avian creature was standing there, but unlike the others this eagle had an aura of authority around him that he had started to recognize.

“You must be Master Haleon,” Karksin said, feeling his tongue slip as the word master came out unbidden before saying his actual name.

“That is correct,” the synth eagle said with a slight chuckle as he looked up and down the dragon. “Aren’t you quite the sight, normally we don’t attract arcane creatures considering we tend to be on more of the technological side of things. And given the nature of those runes on your body and the fact that you have a gooey shark creature infected with a virus that has gotten three others I will hazard a guess and say that you two are the ones trying to reach Athear.”

Karksin’s eyes widened slightly at the declaration, though he wasn’t too surprise that their antics had started to reverberate around the realm. “Yeah, we channeled a little too much power this time it seems,” Karksin said before turning back to the house. “Wait, what about Shikosa?”

“I assure you that Shikosa is fine,” Haleon quickly replied. “Sometimes when creatures mix it leads to unexpected results, which in this case is taking my virus creature and amplifying his need and power up to eleven. Of course we would have taken care of this rather quickly since it happened in my realm, but perhaps you would like to do the honors yourself?”

“Me?” Karksin said, pointing a shiny forepaw to his own metal-scaled chest. “But I don’t know the first thing about any of this stuff.”

“Well Magi-technology happens to be a growing area of my realm,” Haleon said as he put his hands together, a green ball containing a number of sprites shifting around in it appearing between them as he grinned. “But I have something far simpler in mind…”

Back in the house the three creatures that Shikosa had infected had attempted to move through the door only to find their progress impeded by some physical barrier. The virus sharkbird had reformed after mutating all three of the other synths, watching as their tentacle-laden hands wiggled in the air while their still avian feet shuffled along the floor. Their beaks had so many silver tendrils wiggling out of them that they couldn’t even close properly as their eyes glowed a singular red hue. They were supposed to go out and deliver the newly augmented virus to the rest of the realm. But the frown on Shikosa’s own silver metal beak deepened when they couldn’t escape from the house, watching as the programs continued to slither against one another in futility along the doorframe.

Just as he began to think of other ways to escape the three infected avians were suddenly blown off their feet by some sort of power surge, causing them to fall backwards as Shikosa looked on in shock. As he continued to stare at the door a new figure came in through it, this one a bronze and rust synth dragon with crystal feather wings and mane that looked right at him. “Shikosa,” the dragon said, licking his sharp metal teeth as the other three synths remained laid out. “Do you even recognize me?”

“Of course I do,” Shikosa replied as he walked towards the bigger male, body dripping with corruptive silver and blue metal that quickly reformed back into his feet with every step. “You’re going to be the vessel that gets me out of here once I ooze myself into you. Don’t worry, this is something you’re used to.”

It seemed that there was something of Shikosa still in there, Karksin though as he watched the liquid metal hybrid approach, but that didn’t matter much to him at the moment as a grin of his own appeared on his face that caused the virus to stop dead in his tracks. “Actually, for once we’re going to reverse the process,” the dragon stated, chuckling slightly at the look of indignation and confusion on Shikosa’s beaked face. “This time I’m going to be stretching YOU out.”

The assuredness that came with the dragon’s declaration had caused the virus to think twice even with the programming pushing to convert, especially when he began to see the runes on Karksin’s body start to glow. As they lit up however they weren’t exactly the same ones that had been on him before, with Haleon’s help they managed to make his synth body a mana generator that was coded with the antivirus that would separate Shikosa from the one that infected her. It was also one of the few times that he would be able to turn the tables on their relationship, especially since the merged creature was much bigger than the normal goo shark. He could see the look of anger and defiance in the eyes of the virus, followed by a look of contempt as he watched the dragon continue to glow brighter from the runes on his synthetic body.

Just as Shikosa rushed forward to infect the dragon and prove that he was the superior program Karksin completed the execution of the program gifted to him by Haleon. His entire body went from solid to light, shifting to a form that looked like a hologram. The liquid metal virus sharkbird stopped dead in his tracks but the gap between them was bridged by the dragon as he seemed to leap forward. It was something that the goo shark had done to him multiple times and he could almost see the look of recognition on the technique before his beak stretched open wide. Despite being made of pure light it continued to push out his maw and make the sharkbird’s head quickly become more draconic in nature.

As soon as their bodies made contact with one another the secondary program that was coded into the arcane energy that immediately began to suffuse through the body of the virus. The throat of the liquid metal creature bulged with a draconic shape as pleasure radiated from the assimilation, and as he felt those faux neck muscles squeeze against his body he realized now why the shark so enjoyed doing it to him. He could already feel the much more powerful program granted to him by the one that ran this domain seeping into the virus, neutralizing the influence of the merged creature, and though he could have just left his stretched neck inside of him and been done with it he wanted to go further. Since when normally the two got together it would produce a gooey red dragon he decided that since this was his possession it would go completely in reverse thanks to his highly mutable body.

The cock of the liquid metal shark throbbed in the air, one of the hands of the liquid metal creature moving down towards it when Karksin took his huge forepaw and slid it down on the inside of his shoulder. Even though the dragon was feral in nature as the limb shifted and bulged all the way down to his hands he could see their fingers remaining, though each one became tipped with an electric purple dragon talon as it wrapped around his member. By this point the head of the holographic dragon stretched out the silver pectorals of the other male to the point where the outline of his muzzle could be clearly seen, which stifled his chuckle as he could clearly feel the combination of pleasure and confusion in his cohort. With the virus being neutralized from Shikosa’s systems the shark was struggling less against the data intrusion with every second, the avian program becoming mere background noise as her sense of self increased dramatically.

Though Shikosa wanted to say something the hologram dragon continued to wiggle around inside of her maw as it sank down into her still masculine form. She eyed up a couch nearby and with a small mental direction pushed Karksin to move them both over towards it so that she could lay down and give him better access. With one hand out of her control already she took the other webbed digits and of her unswollen arm and pressed it against her abs where she saw the other creature continuing to travel down. It was strange being on the other side of such an invasion and guessed that the one that transformed him also tweaked his dominance as the entire midsection of the purple light creature was shrinking and wiggling in her maw.

The two creatures continued to pleasure one another as Shikosa wondered if Karksin was having any other ideas about what to transform into, but that question was quickly answered as his head began to push back upwards while he stretched out her liquid metal body. Other than the one arm he had possessed to stroke their long cock, which had receded back from being a tentacle once Shikosa gained control once more, and even with his compression powers having nearly two-thirds of a feral dragon inside of her body was causing the liquid metal to become heavily distorted. She could feel every shift of his form as he got his hind legs inside and if Shikosa had the ability she would have chuckled at the feel of his own throbbing erection push inside of her.

For about a minute Karksin continued to thrust his hips forward in a bizarre reverse blowjob before he finally sank in the rest of the way, and as the liquid metal shark felt his tail slithered down her throat he quickly readjusted himself. Shikosa’s avian legs quivered as the dragon’s paws stuffed themselves down into them, completely shifting their configuration while retaining their bipedal nature. More glowing purple lines appeared within the rippling liquid metal as she watched her thighs explode with new growth from the possession, though that was quickly rivaled by her cock ballooning out when the dragon’s digital member slipped inside. Ridges formed on the sensitive underside of the two-foot long dragon cock as it grew so thick that she couldn’t even get her entire hand around it.

Fortunately Karksin had already shoved his other forepaw into her other arm to balance out her heavily muscled body and joined it in with the other one as a growl of delight escaped from her muzzle. As the head of the dragon traveled back up her shiny silver neck Shikosa could tell that even with the virus no longer influencing her that she wasn’t going to be in control if he had anything to say about it. Normally she could probably bring the dragon under control but with the added power of Haleon behind him she could feel her abilities slipping away. All she could do was let out a moan as the tail they shared now began to push inside of her tailhole while her hands continued to stroke their huge member.

“Looks like everything is under control here,” Haleon said as he walked in to see a heavily muscled anthro liquid metal shark dragon laying on the couch, the glowing purple runes appearing on the shiny silver skin. For a brief second as Karksin pushed up into Shikosa’s head he could see the bright purple muzzle of the dragon, but then as the eyes turned from red to purple and the stretched maw of the creature grew translucent purple teeth he knew that his program had gained control. “How are you enjoying yourself Karksin?”

“This is amazing,” Karksin replied with a growl as he could feel Shikosa within him much like when they had shared bodies before, though being the one in control was definitely a new experience he was enjoying with their gooey metallic form. “If this is how you solve your problems I think I might start to get interested in technology.”

“Well I wouldn’t want to pull you away from your studies,” Haleon replied coyly as he flared out his wings, the anthro shark-dragon slightly surprised when he saw the metal eagle approach with his own black metal cock on display. “And don’t worry, we’re currently making the preparations to send you back to your own dimension. Fortunately the hole you punched through makes it easier for us to recall you to back, though it could take a bit, not to mention I will have to extract the changes from you.”

Both Karksin and Shikosa were a bit surprised by the eagle nexus creature, especially when he came in and his beak met their muzzle in a heavy kiss. It was the first time they directly interacted with one of them on such a personal level, and as they felt something push up against their tailhole they realized it would be much more than just some making out on their couch. Even with their senses returning to normal Karksin could still feel a bit of residual loyalty for the eagle, a need to serve that he knew came with becoming one of their minions as he pressed down on top of them. The two merged creatures were more than horny though and found their backs flexing as Karksin opened their legs to allow the eagle easier access.

The gooey nature of their liquid metal body made it very easy for Haleon to slide himself inside of their depths, and as soon as he did they felt a connection with the creature that brought them both to the immediate bring of ecstasy. This creature not only stretched out their tailhole but seemed to be able to tweak every sensitive area of their body; the huge shark-dragon moaned and gasped as they felt the cock between their bodies grow even more and a phantom sensation of hands caressing every inch of their bodies. It was clear this creature enjoyed total control and soon even Karksin found their bodies operating at his whim as he leaned back after hilting them and pulling them forward to push their own cock into their maws.

Once the thick head of the liquid metal member pushed into them they quickly found themselves deep-throating their own cock as the nexus creature continued to thrust into them. All the two could think about was the pleasure that came from their bodies, their visions filled with white-hot light as they bobbed their head on their own throbbing shaft while being so deeply penetrated the head of the eagle’s maleness was practically pushing up their pectorals. Eventually the two completely lost it and as they orgasmed they both felt a heavy pull on their bodies, and even as they climaxed they suddenly felt their bodies go from one to two. As Karksin and Shikosa finished they blinked and the two realized as they panted heavily that they were on their own couch with the dragon deep inside the goo shark.

“Well… that was… something,” Shikosa stated as she looked down and saw her red goo body, pressing her hands against her breasts while seeing that the dragon’s cock within the gel of her form. “Was that all in our heads? Some sort of simulation that Haleon concocted or something?”

“Who knows…” Karksin replied as he looked around to find everything in his home back to normal. “It seems these nexus creatures are becoming more aware of our presence, strange how even now none of them attempt to help us.”

“I think they just enjoy it when we screw up,” Shikosa said with a chuckle before biting her lip and looking into the dragon’s eyes. “You know, I’m sure there might be some time with that lunar conjunction… maybe we have time for one more trial? These errors we get are becoming increasingly interesting…”