# Room and Orb

It had been a relatively ordinary day for Leo, the blue and yellow scaled eastern dragon coming home from work as he usually did.  Since he lived so close to it he didn't bother with a car; not only did the walk give him a chance to stretch his legs and get in some exercise but he also could usually get something to eat as well.  One of his favorite stores was a small corner mart that was opposite a rather large factory, but he knew of a shortcut that allowed him to bypass many of the streets.

Behind the factory itself was a small, abandoned lot that had a rusty chain link fence around it, or at least in most spots.  He had clearly not been the first one to think of this shortcut as a way to not have to go around the entire massive sprawling building that the factory took up as he got to the large hole cut into it.  Making sure he didn't catch any of his light blue mane or his horn spikes like the first time he had sneaked his way underneath.  Once he was on the other side he checked his work shirt and cargo shorts to make sure nothing was caught before making his way through the back alley.

Aside from being much quicker there was also another benefit to this route as he took a deep breath.  With the cars from the street far enough away and the area bordering a park he had a chance to be surrounded by some much needed nature, something he didn't get a lot of even with his home being outside of the city.  It was a nice, relaxing walk that allowed his mind to wander while he made his way to the store.  The trip there was uneventful as usual and as he got out of the corner store with his dinner for the night he could see that the sun was already starting to set.

It was perhaps this dying light that caused him to see something that he had not caught before on his initial jaunt.  The dragon paused and adjusted his glasses as he noticed a faint blue light coming from a bunch of overgrown parking cones, thin blue streaks dancing along the cracked concrete that caught his attention.  Leo looked around for a moment to be sure that no one was around before heading over towards it, pushing the shrubs away to try and see what was causing the light.  To his surprise he found a solid black rubber orb sitting there, it's shiny surface somehow glowing with the blue light that it was also radiating.

Curious... Leo found himself looking around once more before leaning in and grabbing it.  It was warm to the touch and had a smooth, slick texture to it that was indicative of some sort of latex product.  Since people rarely used this area he couldn't fathom where it could have come from, the only thing in the area was the factory and he was pretty sure that it didn't create anything like this.

As he held it in his hand the darkening skies made the blue illumination even more apparent, to the point where he realized that if anyone was looking down the alley they would likely see it.  The dragon decided that the time to investigate such things would be when he got home and had a bit of food in his stomach.  He quickly put the orb in the bottom part of his shorts and made his way back towards the fence while hoping no one had seen his little caper.  When Leo got back to the other street he saw that there was no one waiting to apprehend him on the other side and breathed a sigh of relief as he took the pilfered orb home with him along with what he had purchased.

About ten minutes later Leo was back inside of his house and cooking up dinner while he hummed to himself.  The orb he had found sat on the dinner table waiting for him to examine it once he was done with everything else.  As he looked back at it while he maintained an eye on his food the thought of what it could be continued to perplex him.  Perhaps it was some sort of flashlight?  Or maybe just a toy that someone had thrown errant and it ended up in the alley?

Either way he was going to get to the bottom of it once he had finished eating, though even as he sat down and began to chow down on what he had gotten from the store his clawed fingers continued to move the orb around.  The light that radiated from it despite not having any obvious sources was intriguing and more than once he found himself forgetting his meal as he watched the blue glow dance across his table and the walls.  At a certain point he had finished up his dinner without even realizing it and had continued to stare at the orb until an alarm went off on his phone.

Leo found himself blinking several times as he saw that it was already almost time for him to get ready for bed.  He hadn't done any of his usual routine outside of eating and while he had certainly looked at the orb enough he also hadn't done any research to figure out what it was.  As he put his plate in the sink though his mind kept drifting back to it, wanting to hold it and examine its luminescence even more.  At this point he realized that perhaps he had let his curiosity get the best of him and decided to just go to bed even though tomorrow was a weekend and he wouldn't have to go to work.

Yet even as he had made that resolution he found himself bringing the orb into the bathroom with him while he went to take a shower.  He just wanted to keep looking at it, his eyes never leaving it for very long even as he shampooed his mane and washed his scales.  At one point he felt rather silly at putting such attention on it, but that feeling dissolved away from his mind the more he looked back at it.  Once he was done he finished with his towel and found himself smiling for some reason as he began to wrap it around his waist.

Leave it off...

The errant thought was enough to cause Leo to stop what he was doing, looking down at his yellow chest scales and the fluffy white fabric that covered his form.  It suddenly didn't make any sense for him to cover himself up like that as he let the towel fall away from his waist.  As he stood there looking at the mirror at himself he felt like he was being observed by more than just his own eyes, though as he darted around with his blue eyes he didn't see anyone.  It was a strange feeling to be sure but one that he quickly shook off as he walked naked into his bedroom with the orb in tow once more.

Though he was wondering if the light would keep him up he found as he turned everything off that the illumination was rather pleasing, feeling that warmth that came from the rubber spreading up his body even though he was no longer holding it.  With it situated on his nightstand he took off his glasses and set them next to it, only to quickly pull it back.  He let out a gasp as he saw that the orb looked like it was dripping something onto the wood.  It was... melting?  The orb was starting to become deformed and Leo's jaw dropped at seeing the liquid rubber spreading over his nightstand and down onto the carpet.

Only... he couldn't find the means to get back up off of the bed in order to get something to clean it.  In the back of his mind he lamented not having his towel only to find his thoughts occupied with a strange feeling that was occupying his thoughts.  It felt like something was whispering directly into his brain and as he felt his vision starting to swim the orb suddenly expanded and surged with the shiny black substance that began to morph into something more than a puddle.

Leo found himself frozen in both shock and fear as the orb's luminescence grew stronger, which as the rubbery substance formed into something humanoid he could finally see a pair of lights form on it.  They were eyes, and as the shiny creature continued to manifest itself the dragon realized that it was adopting a similar anatomical configuration.  Unlike his own body however this dragon was a bit more stocky and his tail looked almost swollen behind him... and he was completely made out of the gooey substance that the orb had become.  By the time his mind processed what was even happening he found the creature leaning in and looking him over, Leo leaning back as the entity seemed to be examining him from tailtip to snout.

"Yes..." the entity growled, its thick rubbery tongue licking its equally shiny lips while Leo continued to just stare into those glowing eyes in disbelief.  "You will do just fine.  How lucky am I that we managed to cross paths, you will make a fine vessel indeed."

"Vessel?" Leo repeated, hearing the words of this strange creature and feeling his large fingers pressing against his chest snapping him out of the shock that he had been in.  While his first instinct was to try and run he couldn't find the commands in his mind to get his body to move, in fact the only thing he could think of doing was continuing to stare into those eyes as the last of the creature reformed.  "Wh... what are you?"

"I am... complicated," the gooey dragon replied with a chuckle, Leo feeling something pressing against his feet as he looked down to see that the creature had quite the set of paws on him as a pair of blocky wings emerged from his back.  "You can call me Zeke if you'd like, that's what those who created me deemed fit to do so.  If that doesn't suit you however then you can always call me master, if you still manage to have independent thought after I'm done with you."

With the rubbery goo dragon leaning in closer Leo was unsure of what to do, especially since he couldn't find a means to break eye contact with this creature.  "I... think that you might have me confused with someone else," Leo managed to reply, though that just caused Zeke to smirk and push him against the bed.  "Whatever you think I can do for you I assure you that I can't.  I just happened upon your orb by accident, I didn't mean to interrupt anything you were doing."

"And who did you think prompted you to pick it up in the first place?" Zeke informed, causing Leo's eyes to widen slightly.  "I've been slowly influencing you ever since your gaze caught mine, and I knew from the moment you picked me up that you would be the host for me.  Now... just keep looking into my eyes and feel that warmth of my presence grow in your mind, let yourself relax as I filter in and take charge."

The words of the creature sank into his mind and though it was hard for Leo to process what was happening, mostly because the goo creature had spread his legs apart and had the rather large cock that he sported pressing against his own, he could feel a foreign presence in his thoughts that wasn't there before.  As he thought back he realized that this creature had been enthralling him, making him continue to come back to that orb even when he wasn't going to.  As though sensing his thoughts Zeke just grinned and nodded, then leaned forward as though to give him a kiss.  Instead the goo creature licked down his muzzle, his tongue teasing his whisker before sliding further back before the tip reached a different opening.

Leo gasped and squirmed as he suddenly found his ear being filled; for a brief moment all he could focus on was the thing slithering somehow into his skull before his eyes snapped open as the presence in his mind multiplied tenfold.  As more goo trickled into his mind he could feel another hole of his being prodded against as Zeke got into position.  All the thoughts that the dragon had about trying to escape this situation were obliterated as somehow the goo creature managed to meet his gaze once more, that tongue pulsating with pumping more of his essence into his skull.  He could feel the other creature inside his mind and as his fingers started to twitch he began to lose the sensation of control in them as well as his toes.

Suddenly there was a push up into his hips and what little of Leo's resolve he had shored up was cracked by the new wave of pleasure coursing through his body.  The dragon hadn't even realized how precarious of a situation he was in until he felt something prod up between his scaly cheeks, but as his eyes started to droop it was hard to remember why that was so concerning.  The more he stared into those glowing eyes the more it felt only natural for this creature to take him, not only sexually but his body as well.  If Zeke wanted him to be a host then he would be just fine with that, letting out a gasp as he was given a surge of pleasure as a reward for his submission.

That's right... this body would be much better in the hands of a superior creature.  It was becoming increasingly hard to argue with the growing presence of the goo dragon in his mind as he felt the tongue that had been swirling around in his head suddenly slide out with a loud slurping noise.  Even without it Leo could still feel the powerful presence of this entity as that appendage was redirected, feeling his muzzle open up without being prompted to in order to allow the squirming tentacle-like tongue to push past his lips.  His eyes were practically half-lidded as he could feel Zeke's cock starting to push past the ring of muscle while a powerful thought resonated in his mind.

Relax.

That was all it took; as Leo surrendered more control of his body to the creature on top of him he was once more rewarded for it, feeling the embrace of this creature as something that he needed.  All the time that Zeke had put into influencing his mind while stuck as an orb was surging to the forefront and molding his thoughts to be more compatible with his new role as he felt two thick tentacles pull up his legs.  His clawed fingers scratched into the bed as his tailhole was slowly spread open, the gooey cock  that had been teasing his opening starting to surge into him.  As it slowly sank deeper into his depths the dragon was surprised at how firm the shaft it, though that thought was short lived as it was washed away by the pleasure from his insides being spread apart.

With the growing euphoria coming from his backside Leo's already enthralled mind could no longer process what was happening to him anymore, his thoughts becoming fixated only on the sensations of pure bliss happening.  The grin on the gooey draconic creature grinned as he leaned in even closer with the small horn on his muzzle slowly starting to melt back into it.  With his gaze so unfocused it was hard for him to see what was going on, especially with being distracted by his hips being pushed up into the air from the creature starting to thrust into him, but it looked like the muzzle and head of the other dragon was starting to become... deformed.  With the tongue pushing into his maw and starting to tickle against the back of his throat Leo found himself able to bring up his arms to push against the chest of the dragon to try and back him away and see what was going on...

...only to have his hands become completely engulfed inside the gooey pectorals!

As his fingers began to tingle the sight of his arms practically disappearing inside of the goo dragon up to his forearm snapped Leo out of his enthrallment enough to take stock of the situation.  When he pulled them back they were coated in a thick layer of the substance that he could feel tighten around his hands, and even as he looked at them he saw the goo forming tendrils that spread over his scales.  Zeke's smile grew wider even as it became distorted while watching the dragon attempt to wiggle out of his grasp.  With his body melting more by the second the fully erect draconic dick of Leo's also was pushed up into the stomach of the other dragon, causing his back to arch when he flopped back down on the bed and saw that it was not only completely engulfed but could feel something happening to it.

This is my body after all, Leo suddenly heard in his head, it would made sense for me to make a few... changes to it.  Though the realization returned that Zeke was trying to take him over completely it was hard for the dragon to panic, even though he knew that's what he should be doing.  As more strands of goo plastered themselves onto his scales and mixed with the fur of his mane he found the pleasure and enthrallment to be once more overwhelming.  Even as the goo dragon's dick began to push impossibly deep inside of him all he could think about was wanting more of it in him, though he did manage to turn around to try and crawl further up on his bed.  As he pulled up his legs Leo found that Zeke's limbs had completely engulfed them, spreading over his while his partially merged hips continued to hump into his tailhole.

The muzzle of the goo dragon also was starting to merge with his own, feeling more than just the tongue flowing inside of him.  Leo's jaws were being completely coated and stretched open at the same time as Zeke took them over, feeling them moving of their own accord even as he could feel them sucking on the appendage.  Between his throat being stretched out and his insides being flooded with the goo it was hard to tell where he ended and the goo dragon began... which was potentially the point.  The more that the other creature suffused through his system the harder it was to think on his own and the more he could sense the thoughts of another forming in his own brain.

But soon it felt like even Zeke was starting to get distracted by their merging bodies even as his body possessed the one he was enveloping.  The need to dominate Leo could be felt faltering as the goo on the dragon's backside was nothing more than the thick cock pumping more into him.  Both creatures could feel his stomach starting to swell as the creature continued to take him over completely, his legs and arms completely encased while his muscles firmed and plumped underneath.  Whether it was just the goo or somehow this creature was actually getting his muscles to grow thicker Leo found it hard to even care.

With more of the goo flooding his insides and the rest of it spreading out over his body all Leo could focus on was the pleasure coming from both ends, especially when the tongue that had been pumping into his throat morphed into a phallic shape.  At the same time tentacles had completely coiled around his erection while his stomach pressed against it, the blue and cream scales being completely enveloped by the black.  With both dragons suddenly more concerned with their pleasure instead of one taking over the other the combining dragons found their body thrashing and squirming as the goo used its infiltration to hit his prostate and press against the sensitive flesh as much as it could.  As the goo thickened over the tail of the eastern dragon the last of Leo's body could be seen being enveloped right as he came, his back arching and his eyes glowing with a bright blue light as Zeke's psyche pushed hard into his own and combined with the powerful orgasm was so intense it knocked him out cold...

The next morning as the sun slowly began to shine in the bedroom of the dragon an alarm went off, the phone buzzing as it would have told Leo to start his usual morning ritual for work.  As a shiny black hand reached up and grabbed it the eyes of the creature that laid on the bed slowly fluttered open, revealing a cyan blue tint as the dragon quickly regained his bearings.  For a few seconds Leo thought that he had a strange dream until he looked at the uniform surface of his muscular arm.  It took a few seconds before his mind caught up to what had happened to him and as he finally gathered that what happened the night before was real the sight before him suddenly made sense.  A shot of adrenaline coursed through his veins as he sat up and examined himself to reveal that he was no longer an eastern dragon anymore.

As he looked at the thick abdomen-like tail that he sported another realization quickly came to Leo.  As he moved his arms and legs around to examine his new body he found that he was actually able to control them, and as he reflected inwards he could sense that he was thinking more clearly than ever.  "Yeah, I decided against the whole taking you over thing," a familiar voice rang out in his head, Leo gasping as he heard Zeke's voice.  "Why don't you go towards a mirror so we can talk, it's a little easier for you to process that way instead of just hearing my voice like you're going crazy."

While Leo felt like he would still feel that way he did as Zeke said, heading to his bathroom and looking at the mirror that was inside.  The sight of his own reflection was shocking to him as an alien dragon stared back at him.  As he reached up to feel the little horn that was on the tip of his muzzle he noticed that his reflection wasn't doing the same, instead the creature on the other side of the mirror smirked and had his arms crossed over his chest.  The transformed dragon waved his hand in front of the mirror and once more saw that his reflection was not following suit.

"Zeke?" Leo asked.

"In the flesh," Zeke replied, chuckling slightly before pointing at Leo.  "Well, in your flesh, to be more precise."

"I see..." Leo stated simply, continuing to look down at his bulky arms and feeling the strength in what he believed to be the gooey creature enveloping him.  "Not that I want to look a gift horse in the mouth, but I thought you were going to take me over?  That this body was yours and you were going to push me aside?"

"Yeah, about that," Zeke responded sheepishly.  "After getting a chance to dig around in your mind I feel like you weren't a bad guy, and to be honest I was just coming off a rather bad experience.  After managing to escape that factory I was angry and looking for a body in order to get my revenge, but considering how nice you seem to be I was hoping now that you're awake we could talk about potentially reach a more... symbiotic arrangement."

A symbiotic arrangement, that was something that Leo hadn't expected to hear when he woke up.  While he wasn't sure how much he would enjoy having an alien goo dragon or whatever Zeke was inside of him at all times he couldn't help but admit that the body he was in was rather nice.  He let out a groan as he flexed his arm, watching the muscle bulge while feeling hte power that came from it.  His hands trailed down his smooth skin and found it to be rather sensitive, especially as he reached the lower area and saw that the maleness of the creature was quite sizable even when retracted.

Despite being in the middle of the conversation Leo found himself starting to stroke the thick shaft, still in slight awe that something so big belonged to him.  Well technically it belonged to Zeke, his mind corrected, but with him in control of their shared form at the moment he couldn't help but let out a slight growl of pleasure from the feeling that it gave him.  As he kept stroking it he could feel something happening to his tailhole and found that the creature still had a few tricks up his sleeve, or rather inside his tailhole as he felt the go inside inflate to form a similar goo dildo.  To his surprise he could feel it as though it was his own, giving him the sensation of penetrating himself as he let out a pleasured gasp.

The symbiote dragon huffed as he got more into it, once more letting his carnal urges and curiosities get the better of him.  His mind was almost more fascinated with how such a thing was possible then the blissful sensations that were being fed to him as he saw that his reflection was matching his movements.  Perhaps it was something he could ask his new friend later, Leo thought to himself as he continued to play around with his new body.  For the moment it seemed that his new companion was letting him explore the details of their new form without him interfering, though Leo could feel the presence of the goo creature within his mind eagerly enjoying the exploration.

That also didn't mean that Chrom wouldn't have a hand in his pleasure either as Leo stepped into the shower that was now almost too small for him.  Even with his body being comprised of mostly goo he felt the need to continue on his routine, though it would also help with other things as the goo dragon's tentacle began to prod deeper into his tailhole.  The erection of their shared body was throbbing and when he started to pant and gasp he found the shiny black substance sealing around his lips and pushing something into his maw.  Chrom mentioned that he would keep him quiet while he enjoyed himself and also chuckled as it took on a phallic shape, once more Leo feeling like he was sucking his own cock while also having it stretch out his tailhole.

Even above the pleasure that was soaking through his body Leo still couldn't stop admiring his new form.  His thick clawed fingers slowly stroked over his heavy shaft as he marveled at the new muscles that he had gained, or rather that belonged to both of them?  The situation was still taking him a little getting used to, but he was quickly acclimating to the new situation as his swollen tail swung about behind him.  He looked like a brand new dragon and felt like one too, something that the goo dragon symbiote continued to stoke in his mind even as the powerful lust permeated both their minds.  It was so intense... and Leo couldn't help but bring his other hand down to keep stroking his thick shaft while feeling the one inside his maw and tailhole match his tempo.

The desire grew more intense with every second as they indulged in their new mutually beneficial body.  While Leo continued to focus solely on stroking himself and flexing his powerful muscles a tentacle of goo slowly slithered out from his side and turned on the water.  They were getting close... and Chrom seemed to realize that his dragon host would appreciate keeping things clean as they brought up one of their huge draconic feet to brace against the wall.  He could hear the tile crack underneath the massive paw but it didn't matter much to him, not when he could stare at the shiny foot wiggling in front of him while water cascaded down the sensitive flesh of his body.

The goo dragon's body was moving back and forth with the thrusting of the goo cocks inside of him and it wasn't long after Leo felt his orgasm hit hard did he nearly fall forward.  As his pleasured mind was thankful that Chrom had the sense to gag him a muffled roar still came out of his sealed muzzle as his hips thrust forward with each jet of cum.  For the first blast it was the usual white of his draconic seed, but with every subsequent blast that hit the shower wall it grew darker until finally he was spurting out jets of black goo similar to his own form.  It was symbiotic essence, something that the symbiote dragon stated they would need leader while Leo continued to recover from the intense self mating session.  With the water starting to wash the residue off his form it took a while before Leo felt his mind finally rise above the euphoric sensations that were coming from what felt like every inch of his form.

It was... incredible, and even after his climax had passed and left him in the warm afterglow he merely went back to admiring himself once more.  As the gag withdrew from his mouth and he felt the goo in his tailhole retract to merely coating the inner walls that it had previously stretched out he found himself looking down at his hands.  These were not his hands... but at the same time he could feel like they were, just like everything else on his panting body even though it all looked completely alien to him.  But it felt so good, and the more he got used to the form the more he enjoyed it.

While the fact that this creature had originally intended to take him over and use him as a host had left Leo a bit weary of the goo dragon's intentions initially their little bonding session helped to smooth things over.  The only thing he wondered was how he would explain such a thing to anyone else and wondered what his new symbiotic companion would want to do.  He could already sense there was one thing on his mind as he could feel his half-hard cock twitch while he got out of the shower and began to dry himself.  Though he knew that he really shouldn't he could sense that the goo dragon was having his fun and wanted them to continue, which caused Leo to bite his lip as he looked down at his member.

To his surprise the usual fatigue and recharge that would come with such an activity wasn't there, which as the dragon thought about it made sense considering he had a symbiote dragon augmenting his body.  As he traced his clawed finger over the shaft once more he saw two tendrils emerge from his groin and coil around the base of it like a ring, Chrom whispering in his mind that they had just scratched the surface of what they were capable of.  It was something that greatly intrigued Leo as he let out a gasp from the stimulation being given to his body once more, though unlike the first time it was more subdued as he walked over to his sink.  With the goo having absorbed all the water from his shower he felt the same smooth rubbery skin under his hand as one stroked up and down his muscular chest while the other slowly sank back down to his maleness...

Before he really started to get into it for a second time though he heard his phone once more warn him that it would be time to go to work soon, which caused him concern as he looked at Zeke's form he was wearing.  To his surprise as soon as he thought about it retracting the blackness seemed to absorb into his scales, leaving him with his normal body while the musculature of the bigger dragon left him.  "I told you that there would be benefits to sticking with me," Zeke said as Leo looked up and saw that his reflection was still the same gooey black dragon as before.  "So what do you think?  Are we sticking together?"

With his draconic dick being the last thing that got transformed back Leo watched it deflate while he still stroked it, finding himself lamenting the loss of the size but being reminded that it could always come back whenever he wanted...

About a week later Leo found himself walking down the street in his usual path, passing by the factory as he thought about what he would want to get for dinner.  As he got to the shortcut that he had taken a week before when he met Zeke he found himself smiling a bit as he took the fence and pushed it back.  The alley was as empty as it usually was and as he walked through it he found the factory that stood there towering over everything as it usually did.  But while eventually he would be heading to the store in order to get food that was not his first priority, not when they had taken the time to scout out he place and found that there was a gap in the security in this area.

Leo took one last look around to make sure he wasn't followed before the dragon took of his clothes and stashed them behind the bush that he had originally found the orb.  The breeze brushed over his scales as they began to darken, the dragon letting out a grunt of enjoyment as he could feel the symbiotic goo creature manifesting his body.  They had taken the last week to practice in order to prepare for this moment with Leo often being in that form while he was home.  The two had certainly come to have quite the bond, so when Zeke asked Leo for the favor they were about to do the eastern dragon quickly agreed.

Once the alien goo dragon had manifested properly they took their thick legs and sprung upwards, clearing the fence and landing on the other side.  The two paused for a moment to see if they had potentially miscalculated on the rotation schedule but when no one came after them with a gun they had determined that they were clear.  With the sun setting behind them the two snuck into the factory that Zeke had originally come from and made their way into the facility proper.  Using the hazy memories that the goo creature had they quickly and stealthily slithered through the halls and down towards the main containment area.

Though there was a rather large security door barring access to it the two did the same thing that Zeke had done to escape in the first place, flowing and compacting until they had turned into an orb that was able to fit through the ventilation that was only a few inches off the floor.  While it was tighter then the goo dragon had remembered the two got to the other side and emerged once more, Leo gasping as he looked around the area while the lights turned on.  "Are these all..." Leo asked, his mind unable to finish the sentence as he looked at row upon row of shiny black orbs just like the one he had seen.

"Yep," Zeke replied mentally.  "Let's see if we can find them some good homes..."