A Surprise Statue

Vyrnen had left the stables with a sense of pride for his new creations, knowing that they were probably going to win whatever races Santer and the others decided to put them in as he walked through the streets that the portal the nexus horse provided for him brought him to. With his nexus beast side dormant once more however he also realized that he still had no idea what the shifty creatures were planning for him, or if there even was a plan other than to see him in action. Whenever his corrupted side came out he tended to have a more singular focus and though it resulted in many more drones for him it also meant less answers too. That was when he remembered his time in Modino’s realm and wondered if there was something he could do to help facilitate that so he could have his cake and eat it too, though that thought just reminded him of the black forest gateau chimera that caused him to shiver in delight.

If the timetables were anything close to what he had been experiencing before then it was likely another brother was going to scoop him up pretty soon, Vyrnen thought to himself as he looked around for anything that could indicate one of the nexus creatures. As he updated his mental list and scratched out Santer’s name from it he knew that he had to be weary of plants, statues, and computers. As he glanced around he saw all three in various forms all around him and sighed slightly from the knowledge that any one of them could take him next. While he definitely enjoyed the adventure it didn’t give him any time to plan in order to figure out how to see what was going on… unless he went somewhere that didn’t have any of the remaining three brother’s influences in it.

Plants meant no parks and statues mostly meant to avoid art galleries and museums, the main problem was going to be avoiding technology as he continued to make his way down the streets. The portal he had been given from Santer’s realm left him in a place that was slightly more technologically advanced than the usual scene that he happened upon. Part of him wondered about jumping to a new area himself, but quickly dismissed the idea since at the very least Renzyl could track exactly where he went through the nexus beast connection they had. As he continued to look around for a place to plan he saw an attraction for an aquarium and suddenly had a bolt of inspiration strike.

If he couldn’t avoid being in anyone’s realm, he would just hide out in a sphere of influence that he had already been taken too.

The nanite dragon made a beeline right for the aquarium attraction and used his nanites to spoof an account to get in for free. Once inside he only had to walk a short way in before he was surrounded by water and fish that would have been prime for Famjin to have taken him in. Though there was still a bit of technology he had to avoid it was much less than what he experienced outside and as he wondered around he gave himself a chance to think. As he thought back to his experiences so far they all seemed to follow the pattern of the nexus creature themselves leaving him in the care of their seconds or someone close to that, then gave him a problem that could be easily solved by any of their minions but was given to him after turning into his nexus beast form.

“Um, excuse me?” a voice snapped Vyrnen out of his thoughts and he saw a blue and white scaled dragon standing there holding a camera. “Do you mind taking a picture of me in front of the fish tanks? This room is too narrow to try and do it myself and I want to get one of the shark in this one.”

“Oh, yeah, sure,” Vyrnen replied as he took the device and looked it over as the dragon moved to get into position. The nanite dragon felt his suspicions rise when he looked at the camera but it seemed to be rather old-school in nature, which meant it probably wasn’t a means for Haleon to get him as he heard the other man say he was ready. As he watched the other dragon get into position the shark that swam around behind him was too large to fit in the frame as well, prompting him to back up further and further until his back was against the wall to get everything in.

After a few more seconds of waiting the shark finally got into a decent position and Vyrnen took a picture, then gave a thumbs-up to the dragon who rushed over to grab it. “Thanks a lot for that,” the dragon said with a grin. “Hey, do you want me to get one of you standing against this mural?”

“Mural?” Vyrnen immediately looked behind him to see that the part of the hallway opposite the shark tank had been painted with a seascape scene, complete with anthro aquatic creatures swimming auspiciously close to where he stood that caused him to frown. “Crap…”

The nanite dragon attempted to run but the two painted creatures that had gotten close to him while he was taking the picture grabbed onto his arms and began to pull him in. As soon as Vyrnen was pressed against the wall he sank into it and felt the rush of water against his upper body as he saw the shiny paint orca and shark give him a toothy grin while swimming with him. Like most of the minions of the nexus creatures they were exceptionally strong and it wasn’t long before he was pulled completely through into the mural itself, though he felt something grab hold of his ankle and tail that anchored him briefly. Whatever had temporarily stopped him was quickly overwhelmed and Vyrnen found himself streaking towards the surface the two dragged him towards.

As Vyrnen broke through the surface instead of the ocean air he found himself flopping out onto the carpeted floor of an art gallery. “Welcome to the realm of Master Kirdos,” the orca man said as the nanite dragon was helped to his feet, the creature’s gaze going from him back towards the painting. “Oh, looks like we hooked ourselves two for the price of one.”

The news was a shock to Vyrnen and when he looked back he saw that the dragon from the aquarium was still latched onto his tail as he sputtered and coughed on water only to find that they were all completely dry. “I… you…” the dragon said in a slight daze as the shark moved to get him to his feet as well. “Have my… camera… still…”

“Your camera?” Vyrnen replied, looking down to see that one of his hands still clutched onto the device that had been given to him. “Oh, sorry about that, here you go.” The two paint creatures snickered as the nanite dragon handed the other dragon back his camera before looking at them. “I suppose you can return him back now.”

“No time for that I’m afraid,” a smooth, calm voice said that Vyrnen recognized as Kirdos said as the two paint creatures bowed their heads at the presence of the obsidian tiger-leopard hybrid that approached them. “Looks like you netted yourself an assistant for this one Vyrnen, although I can already tell just by looking at him that he would be more comfortable in Renzyl’s realm. What’s your name?”

“My name?” Talen repeated, Vyrnen seeing that the other dragon was still in shock about the sudden change of scenery and the presence of a talking statue. “It’s… um… it’s Talen.”

“Pleasure to meet you Talen,” Kirdos said with a small grin before he turned his attention back to Vyrnen. “As I said before I honestly don’t have time to return a stray and this one is quite open to… quite a few things actually, so I think he’ll be just fine accompanying you until I return. Now I have to-“

“Leave the realm on some sort of urgent business and that I’m supposed to help your second babysit the place while you’re gone,” Vyrnen interrupted, crossing his arms as he saw a look of brief surprise on the feline’s face before it turned to a smirk. “Am I right, or is this something different?”

“Cheeky,” Kirdos said with a small chuckle. “It appears the curtain is wearing thin.”

“It is,” Vyrnen replied quickly as he sensed an opportunity and pounced on it. “Care to pull them back?”

“A true artisan never reveals their work before the proper time,” Kirdos stated, which caused the nanite dragon to sigh. “Since you’ve already caught the plot though at least you know that there are only five of us left for you to help.”

“Five?” Vyrnen asked in slight surprise. “So those other two, the new brothers you guys just discovered, they’re in on this too?”

“That would be Garlan and Olavar and yes, considering that they missed out on the last introduction of the nexus beast I’m sure they’re the ones that are the most interested in meeting you,” Kirdos explained before he patted Vyrnen on the head. “But since you already seem to have a grasp on things I don’t need to explain anything else to you, just make sure that your new friend here doesn’t run off and wait for my second to come and collect you two.”

Before Vyrnen could ask anything else Kirdos opened a portal for himself and left while the two that brought him there in the first place jumped back into the seascape painting they had used to bring him here. Kirdos definitely was the gossipiest one of the group but even he kept a lid on what was happening, though he did confirm there was some grand plan that involved all twelve nexus creatures. As he looked behind him though he remembered that he had another responsibility in the form of the one known as Talen who had followed him here. A quick read of his surface desires revealed to the nanite dragon what Kirdos meant by fitting more in with the rubber dragon’s realm as he sensed strong desire for latex, as well as droning which prompted Vyrnen to grin a bit.

“Hey, you alright there?” Vyrnen asked as he went over to Talen, noting that the other dragon seemed more awestruck than fearful. “Didn’t mean to get you literally dragged into this, but I know these guys and if you’re really uncomfortable you can probably stay here or something until I’m done.”

“I just, this is amazing,” Talen said as he brought up his camera to take a picture of a silver naga statue that slithered past them holding a spear. “Are these synths for a new exhibit or something? The hologram looked amazing by the way, if I had known this was some sort of event I wouldn’t have tried to pull you back.”

Vyrnen had to resist laughing as he could imagine the face of Kirdos if he had heard his realm was attributed to Haleon’s domain, but before he could try to explain what was happening a marble cheetah with shiny black spots came up to them with a big smile on his stone face. “I heard that we have an additional helper today,” the cheetah said as he reached out and shook Talen’s hand, the dragon remarking how it even felt like real stone. “My name is Chase, second in command for Lord Kirdos, you must be the nexus beast Vyrnen and this little lost lamb is Talen, correct?”

There was a moment of pause before Talen nodded, but as they were told to follow the feline further into the gallery Vyrnen quickly caught up to walk alongside Chase. “You sure that this is a good idea?” Vyrnen asked. “This is sort of the first time that we’ve brought someone from the outside into this, normally I deal with other minions or outsiders in their own realm.”

“I assure you that if Lord Kirdos thinks that this Talen can handle helping out in the realm he is more than welcome to do so,” Chase replied with a wink. “Anyway we have more important things to deal with, like what we’re going to do with that other side of yours. I heard from Santer that you had some fun as a stallion, and though we find beauty in all forms I’m thinking you would do more with something of the feline persuasion.”

“You want to turn me into a cat statue?” Vyrnen asked.

“Perhaps…” Chase replied with a coy smile. “The fact that I’ve been given such high-quality materials at my disposal it would almost seem like a shame not to use them. Plus with the fact that we have ourselves some additional stock means that we’re open to far more options.”

Vyrnen couldn’t help but turn back and look at Talen who continued to take pictures of the creatures and the paintings as they walked down the gallery. Even though the dragon had no clue on what was about to happen to him it was clear that both Chase and Kirdos were right that he seemed to be willing enough. They were the type the nexus creatures loved to find, those that were open to their whims and had a secret desire for whatever realm that they were in. As the nanite dragon continued to look back at his somewhat oblivious counterpart he had a guess that this one probably had an intense desire for the act of transformation itself that would make him easily moldable to any of the nexus creatures that happened to catch him.

The two were brought from the art gallery past a number of private studios where more than once Vyrnen had to pull Talen away from what was happening within. Creatures of all sorts were being augmented and modified in them; everything from living statues moving around as they’re being carved out of stone blocks to clay creatures whose bodies were molded by the fingers of the sculptures as they talked to one another. It was quickly dawning on the other dragon that he wasn’t in some sort of interactive exhibit or even in the same realm. As Chase had predicted though instead of the usual freak-out or shock the dragon seemed to get more curious and even a bit excited as they went from room to room until they finally got to one that was empty.

“This is my own personal studio,” Chase explained as he opened the door to allow the two inside, the two dragons looking around in awe at all the art supplies that were along the walls as they moved towards the raised platform in the middle. “As you can see I’m sort of a jack of all trades when it comes to my medium, probably one of the reasons why Lord Kirdos chose me to be his second, and with you two here I would like to create something special.”

“Both of us?” Talen asked in surprise as he looked out from behind his camera. “Oh, I didn’t actually sign up for anything, in fact I was wondering when we would be heading back to the aquarium?”

“All in due time,” Chase said, giving Vyrnen a look before getting the dragon’s attention once more. “For now I was wondering if you could maybe take a picture of me? I just polished my spots so I think it would make for a nice photo moment.”

Talen was caught slightly off-guard by the sudden request but quickly nodded and got into position, Chase leading him up to the stage in order to get higher to take a downward shot. While Vyrnen was curious what the living statue was about to do he decided to step aside and let it happen while he crossed his arms. “Man, it’s really hard to get everything into focus with how shiny your body is,” Talen commented as he continued to adjust the camera. “It’s like your spots keep shifting around?”

“Oh, I’m sure that’s just your imagination,” Kirdos replied as a smirk formed on his muzzle, Vyrnen watching as the obsidian spots and the black swirls in the otherwise white marble body of the feline did shift and swirl about. “Just try to relax and let your eyes do the focusing, keep trying to watch the pattern. See, I can tell you’re getting a handle on it, just steady your breathing and continue to stare at my body as it draws you in, burning a mental picture in your mind just like it would if you had taken one with your eyes.”

Vyrnen quickly caught on to what the cheetah was doing as Talen’s hands slowly lowered down along with the camera and exposed his eyes that had become completely white save for black swirls similar to the body of the marble feline. “That was rather fast,” Vyrnen stated as he took the camera from the dragon before he dropped it and set it aside.

“I could tell that he was rather open to the prospect of being enthralled,” Chase replied as he waved his hands in front of the slackened face of the dragon to get no response before motioning down to the bulge that had formed in his pants. “Like I said, a great candidate, just like you. Speaking of such why don’t you hop up here so we can get started on you two before we need your services.”

The nanite dragon resisted the urge to roll his eyes as the second in command had not gotten the memo that he was on to them, but Vyrnen didn’t want to ruin anything that Chase may have planned for them and continued to play along by hoping up next to the hypnotized dragon who continued to stare off with a blissed out look on his face. Once he was up there Chase instructed Talen to take off his clothes and as the other dragon did so he began to rummage around in the dozens of drawers he had until he seemed to find what he was looking for. By the time he had come back Talen stood there just as naked as he was as Vyrnen looked at the translucent black liquid that was in the small jar Chase had.

“What’s that, special paint?” Vyrnen asked. “Going to turn us into mural creatures?”

“Not quite,” Chase replied with a grin as he opened the jar. “Since you’re already a nexus beast and made of nanites that makes your form rather easily moldable, so the prep time for what I’m about to do is way less. Lord Kirdos also gave me a brief descriptor of what your corrupted form looks like so admittedly I had some time to plan, but for right now I think there’s a certain dragon that wants to be stuffed full of nanite dragon cock, right?”

Talen’s muzzle formed into a dopey grin as he slowly nodded and raised his tail as if on command. As Vyrnen looked down at the invitation he could feel his beast side already starting to manifest, but with another person here he realized he might be able to do the same thing that he did in Modino’s realm. His own synthetic member had already been half-hard sharing the space with the enthralled naked dragon and when he approached Talen it only grew harder. Before he got in contact with him though Chase had intervened and rubbed his hand over the stiff member, slathering it with the translucent substance before guiding it into the waiting hole of the other male.

Vyrnen let out a huff as the feel of the stone cheetah’s hand on him had already caused a tremble of pleasure as whatever the substance was began to soak into the sensitive flesh. Before he got a chance to see what happened though Chase urged him forward and pressed the head of the nanite dragon’s cock between the blue-scaled rump of the other dragon. With the aid of the substance and his own mutable form Vyrnen was able to get the first few inches in rather easily, pausing only when Talen leaned forward and let out a loud groan. At first he thought he had broken the cheetah’s hold over him but when Chase told Talen to impale himself the rest of the way it was Vyrnen that moaned as the other dragon backed into him until he had his member completely engulfed by those soft inner walls.

With his cock completely buried in the other man Vyrnen couldn’t see what the substance was doing to it, but he could definitely feel something happening as the sensation began to spread. As the nanite dragon began to slowly pump in and out of the dragon in front of him Chase began to move around them, taking Talen and moving him back upright so that his back and mane brushed against Vyrnen’s chest. As the cheetah quickly brought their legs to be almost on top of one another though the nanite dragon began to realize that it was becoming harder to pull out of Talen’s tailhole. At first he thought that the other man was just clamping down on him with his muscles but as the nanite dragon reached down to grab his hips his hands were quickly brought back up by the cheetah.

Soon Vyrnen couldn’t pull out at all anymore and as Chase took their hips and pushed them together the nanite dragon nearly fell over from the burst of pleasure as he hilted deep inside Talen. It felt like he was about to push all the way through him and from the way the other dragon was huffing and moaning he was experiencing something similar. As he attempted to pull back he noticed that there was some of the black substance that had leaked out between them, only to find it start to spread up over their scaly forms. Even with the fog of pleasure and the nexus beast knocking at the door Vyrnen realized that the reason he couldn’t pull himself out was because there was nothing there to pull out, the substance fusing them together as the shiny material began to assimilate both their bodies at once.

“You two are coming along quite nicely,” Chase commented as he squeezed Talen’s fully erect cock and Vyrnen felt it as though it were his own. “With both of you transforming I should have more than enough material for what I have planned. I do apologize for not letting you have more fun with him but what I used for you two was rather rare and needed a central fusion point for it to spread quickly.”

“I can see that,” Vyrnen replied as Chase pushed against his back and Talen’s stomach to cause the affected flesh to merge together before smoothing the creases that their two conjoined bodies had. “Don’t suppose you’ll tell us what it is.”

Chase just gave him a wink and continued with his work, taking the transforming mass that spread up Vyrnen’s chest and Talen’s back to continue to merge them together. Though he could tell that whatever was covering their forms was black and shiny the cheetah artist would quickly press them together in order to make it impossible to see what type of material they were turning into. Once they were pushed up against one another the nanite dragon could feel the transformation continue within their shared bodies, which only caused him to become more aroused as he felt their thighs begin to flow into one another. Every time Vyrnen tried to caress either his or Talen’s body though Chase was quick to push his hands away, eventually the cheetah’s hand pressed against the nanite dragon’s shoulder and dragon’s armpit as Vyrnen felt their upper bodies continue to mingle.

Both Vyrnen and Talen let out a loud moan as the nanite dragon’s arm moved through the blue scales like they were made of clay until eventually it was situated directly underneath the one above it, and as Chase quickly moved to the other side to repeat the process the nanite dragon could start to feel both sets as if they were his own. A multi-limbed creature… no wonder the artist didn’t want him to touch anywhere they were merging, he mused as he saw the white and blue of their bodies mix together, he didn’t want to lose one set of limbs in the process. As he felt his other arm get pulled into Talen’s side he could see blue lines starting to trace along the enthralled dragon’s body though he could see them starting to turn red and knew he had slipped in his control. The pleasure of merging combined with the taking over of the other dragon was more than enough to get the nexus beast to emerge as Vyrnen’s white scales began to darken.

As the corrupted creature’s body continued to draw in the dragon their combined scales turned to a translucent black, some sort of crystalline structure as patches began to spread over their form. To Vyrnen’s surprise the red lines of circuity and hexagons that were on his body didn’t disappear, instead they formed into cracks or designs within the material that continued to glow. It gave their body and even more otherworldly appearance as the tail of the dragon that had been traveling over the corrupted nanite dragon’s hip finally got to his own tail base and fused with it, giving them two tails with one trunk as the crystal black swept over and assimilated both. The nexus beast let out a slight gasp as he began to feel the same transformation start to push up into his wings, which were the only pair that the two had left after Talen’s was swallowed up by their upper bodies merging together.

As the membranes of the wings melted and the mass was brought into the limbs Vyrnen could feel them start to wiggle with a far more prehensile nature, but his attention was quickly brought to their heads approaching one another. At first the nexus beast thought that they would be some sort of two-headed creature like he had seen before, but as he saw Clyde stepping back up to the platform after molding their feet into a heavy feline paw he placed a hand against each of their heads with a grin on his face. The emerging nexus beast found himself responding with a similar smirk as he and the enthralled dragon were suddenly cheek to cheek, and then more as the area where their heads touched suddenly became just as crystalline as the rest of their bodies. It appeared their outsides were catching up to the transformation to a living statue that had happened inside already, Nexus Vyrnen thought to himself as he felt his jaw and eye shift to where they were conjoined.

Nexus Vyrnen felt his smirk transfer over to the dragon as the corrupted red eye quickly overwhelmed Talen’s, and though half of the other man’s muzzle had a look of sudden shock to it the area they shared was under the corrupted nanite creature’s control. As their consciousnesses touched the nexus beast could clearly see why this creature was perfect for this; he had the same blend of dominant instincts and subservient needs that were similar to his own and more than ever he could feel the enjoyment and lust that radiated from the one he shared a body with. Even as their thoughts and feelings began to swirl together they found that their minds homogenized quite efficiently, to the point where the two dragons realized that it didn’t take much corrupting to get them both on the same page. In the physical realm Clyde had continued his work while their teeth and tongues became one, molding their muzzles into that of a fanged feline beast similar to a sabertooth tiger as the last of their body became as hard as black diamond.

“And there we have it,” Clyde said as he left the muzzle open in a frozen expression of pleasure. “A black diamond displacer beast with glowing red inlay… it’s a shame that I can’t keep you, this is quite the fine piece of work. Now the initial petrification will take a few minutes until it wears off, probably starting with the tail and tentacles and working its way inwards, so just feel free to relax and get used to your new body.”

Tentacles… with his body completely frozen the new monster couldn’t look back to see them but as the amorous cheetah began to admire his work he could feel the two thick appendages that had replaced his wings. That was something he was going to have fun with, the merged creature thought with a smile as he felt himself continued to get fawned over. Though he had dealings with Kirdos before the combination of Talen’s inexperience and both being a living statue for the first time had made the new instincts, including the desire to be looked at in awe, had taken them both by surprise. The diamond displacer beast also realized the transformation had left them incredibly horny and their cock jutted out in the air just as much as their tentacles did, though the marble cheetah was quick to stroke on his thicker shaft.

Eventually the stiffness that kept the displacer beast began to dissipate, and like Clyde had said it began with his tentacles first. The cheetah had been sliding his smooth marble maleness into the tailhole of the frozen creature by that time and was suddenly surprised when he felt something press up against his back. When he was able to turn his head the creature saw that the tentacles were capped with two leaf-like tips that had more of the wiggling appendage inside of it, something that he was more than ready to make use of. While his first instinct was to stick them into the cheetah that was plowing even more fervently into their frozen body the displacer beast decided to wait until it had prey it could actually affect.

Part 2:

Once Clyde had finished up he led the new living statue out of the studio and on a brief tour of the rest of the area. As the displacer beast listened to the marble cheetah talk about their latest projects the nexus beast was surprised at how well the two that had been merged within were getting along. While Nexus Vyrnen could have just overwhelmed the dragon and taken total control their current situation was much more fun, especially with Talen’s dissolved psyche being corrupted while integrated. Thinking as one creature also helped him with handling his new body, and though he probably could have developed an entirely new personality that both Talen and Vyrnen would have become he had the feeling that this wouldn’t last for very long.

The black diamond creature was soon proven right as one of the minions of Kirdos, a rather large and imposing living statue made out of bronze, and informed Clyde that there has been a breach of intruders that are trying to get in through one of the living paintings. “Well it seems we have more guests,” Clyde said as he dismissed the minotaur. “Though these appear to be of the uninvited variety. Now normally I could handle such things myself but Kirdos wishes me to continue supervising the realm, and I suppose you’d want a reason to try out some of the new features of that body of yours.”

“I suppose I could lend a tentacle or two,” the displacer beast said with a smug grin on his face. “Lead the way; ever since you gave me this form I’ve been itching to go on the hunt.”

Though the nexus beast knew that Clyde and the others were setting this up, possibly organizing it so they would lure in those that would be inclined to the transformation that he was about to bestow on these intruding creatures, he found himself not caring in the slightest. The lust that came with his own changes had been building inside of him and even with the amorous stares of the others on his form he knew he was built for something different, a hunter must hunt even if he’s just a statue representing such. That combined with the inherent needs of a nexus beast meant that the creature licked his chops along with those long fangs of his in anticipation as they walked towards the painting that contained the interlopers. The displacer beast practically wiggled when he saw that it pictured a set of ancient ruins that would be perfect for him to stalk his prey.

Meanwhile in the painting itself a group of people made their way through the ruins of an ancient city, the moon hanging overhead providing enough light that they didn’t have to use their flashlights as they looked around. “Are you sure that the entrance to this realm you want to enter into is around here Malcom?” One of the three asked. “What if the research is wrong?”

“I did not spend ten years and all that money trying to find the god of artisans in order to be led on a dead-end because of a translation error,” the man leading the other two said as he looked in his book. “Now you two just do what you’re being paid to do and make sure that we don’t get spotted. Last thing I need now is to be thrown in prison for trespassing when I’m so close to make the breakthrough of a lifetime.”

The two other men just rolled their eyes and wandered around to a different part of the ruins as the one that was cutting their paycheck knelt down at one of the flagstones with an engraving on it. Ever since he had heard of this god of artisans, which was named Kirdos in several texts, he had become fixated on trying to find the temple that was told about in legends. It was said that whomever found the place and met the god himself would be blessed with eternal beauty and immortality, and as someone who was rather vain in his own looked and knew someday they would fail him he set out on a quest to see if it was true. Though his search had yielded little in the way of results for the longest time, most inscriptions he found that mentioned Kirdos only leading up to a certain point before it just vanishes, he eventually caught wind of some ancient ruins of those where were said to worship the cat-like man and had gone off immediately.

The two that Malcom had hired when he gotten there to protect him from both thugs and the law were much less enthused about the actual legend than the paycheck that they were getting from the eccentric man. Neither truly believed in such things and merely followed the orders of the ones that had the power to give them, though as they sat down on a nearby fallen column and had a smoke they were being a bit lax in their vigilance. Even though it was against the law to be out on the ruins they were never checked and they figured with such little risk it would be worth a few sleepless nights to let this obsessed man go and turn over rocks for a few hours. They were ready to be bored during the night, but as they began to get up from their perch to make sure their client wasn’t dead something caught the eyes of one of them.

It was just a bit of movement, no more than a shadow of a shadow, but it was enough for the two to draw their guns and investigate what it was. While they didn’t have to worry about the police out here they were still in the middle of the wilderness where animals liked to roam. As they continued to keep their eye on the spot they suddenly shifted their gaze when more movement seemed to come from one standing column to the next. They kept their guns pointed out as one of them used their other hand to take a flashlight and click on it to illuminate the shadowy area in front of them. Their steps slowed down and they carefully made their way to the corner to try not to startle whatever might be out there, and after taking a second to ready themselves they slowly rounded the corner and got ready to fire.

As they looked around quickly they found no animal that was hiding there… at least nothing that was actually alive. There was the statue of some sort of feline creature made out of some sort of crystal that looked like it was in mid-pounce, though as the flashlight was shined on it they saw it was actually humanoid in nature. With nothing else around they both breathed a sigh of relief and looked at the statue itself, using the light to see the translucent black diamond and the glowing red lines that reflected even in the shadow it created. The two were so preoccupied with the marvel of their find that they didn’t notice the two tentacles on the back of the large creature moving slowly through the air towards their heads.

“Hey, didn’t he say something about this art god being a cat creature?” one of the two guards said. “Maybe this is him.”

“Nah, he said that the one he was looking for was made out of obsidian,” the other guard replied. “I’m surprised this is still out here, this looks like crystal at least and maybe diamond. You’d think that someone would come in and haul this thing out of- hmmmff!”

The guard was cut short as the tentacle that had hovered overhead darted down, the thin crystalline flap pressing completely around his face as the remainder immediately pushed into his mouth. The other man quickly turned to see the statue’s face had went from snarl to smirk and tried to draw his weapon once more, only to get the same treatment as both men were brought to their knees. When they attempted to pull the tentacles out the crystal that had pressed around their heads adhered to them, immediately starting the transformation process. The displacer beast statue watched in rapt fascination as the translucency of the thin layer of black diamond allowed him to watch as their faces immediately began to puff out around the tentacles inside of their maws.

Soon the muffled grunts and groans that came out of the two could no longer be heard as the diamond became opaque in nature while shifting into a more feline configuration. As the displacer beast probed their minds his smirk grew wider when he found how pliable they were; these were simple creatures used to the rewards that come with being given orders, and that made them perfect to be drones in his image. As the black diamond stretched all the way down their necks a collar formed on each of them that was stretched slightly by the tentacle that had slithered into their throat to pump them full of liquid crystal that would aid in their transformation. There was one more step though that needed to happen before he was done as something else began to flood in from the connection between the displacer beast and the black diamond headed feline drones that were being created…

Suddenly Vyrnen once more felt like himself, his thoughts clearing as he found himself looking at the displacer beast that he and Talen had been merged into. He could immediately sense that something was strange though as he saw the shift in perspective and as he felt his stomach being filled and the tingling sensation of his insides being assimilated he quickly gathered that he wasn’t in his body anymore. As the eyes of the displacer beast statue glowed with a red light and felt the tentacle wiggling in his maw warping both the mind of the guard and his own that once more he had been separated from his nexus beast side. The human he inhabited had already been completely overwhelmed and would soon be a loyal, obedient drone just like the others, and he would soon follow suit as he brought his hands up to his head.

Even when the nanite dragon saw the tentacles of the original displacer beast pull away from him and the other guard he could feel it essentially gagging him, though as he put his still human hands to his face he realized he wouldn’t be able to speak anyway. As the flaps reformed on the displacer beast statue he had previously possessed he found as he rubbed the fingers against the growing feline muzzle that there was no mouth on it that was forming. There was also no eyes and even the ears didn’t seem to create holes or any depth to them, though he could see and hear perfectly fine still as he looked over at he other guard. When he did he saw that the transformation was similar for his head as well and that his feline head was completely featureless, like a statue that had been smoothed over by centuries of the elements, though what really drew Vyrnen’s gaze was the name on the collar.

Talen.

“I figured since you two were nice enough to give me control of this body that I would give you vessels of your own,” the nexus beast said as he clasped his fully-reformed tentacles on the shoulders of the two statue drones. “The names are so I can remember who was who since you aren’t going to very soon, because as you both know good, obedient drones don’t need pesky things like personality getting in the way. Now before I take care of the one that’s digging around in the debris for the entrance to the realm of Kirdos I want you two to strip so I can watch you change the rest of the way and see the identity drain from you in both mind and body.

Vyrnen had somewhat forgotten what it was like interacting with essentially himself as both he and Talen did what they were told to do by their new master. As he looked over at Talen he could see him also eagerly taking his clothing off and could see the tendrils of black diamond already starting to form on his skin. It was already starting to get hard to think of the other man as anything but a fellow statue drone as he began to feel the spine of the human stretch, growing into what was likely a new tail as the liquid diamond began to spread through the rest of his body. When he and Talen finished with the underwear of the guards their cocks had already stretched the fabric and when they ripped it off they both had shiny black diamond shafts that glinted in the light of the moon.

The displacer beast gestured down to his own groin and Vyrnen felt a switch flip in his mind, his focus immediately fixating on pleasing his master as he and Talen went over to nuzzle against it with their faceless heads. As Nexus Vyrnen was being pleasured the two drones could feel it as well, the sensations being sent to them while they massaged and stroked the throbbing shaft with their fingers that were growing translucent claws on the tips. This was their place, both drones thought almost in unison as the programming from the corrupted creature continued to mess with their mind, as ornaments to the displacer beast that had created them. They were merely extensions of his tentacles even as both felt two of their own pushing out of their backs as the nexus beast motioned for them to stand and leaned down between the two of them.

Both Vyrnen and Talen shivered as the displacer beast ran a hand along their erections as if admiring them before he took his tentacles and pressed the new flaps against them. The two drones nearly fell to their knees in pleasure as they felt the tendril within wrap around their shafts as the thin layer of diamond fused to their groins. Both remained silent as their master molded them further into perfect drones, the two remaining still as the statues they were becoming as the tentacles attached to their cocks wiggled. As the last of the human’s flesh was turned to black diamond and the thoughts of both humans as well as the dragons that rode them were purged all that remained were two statues with smooth bulges between their legs as the stimulation ceased as soon as the tentacles broke away.

“Your tentacles are the key to your pleasure,” the nexus beast explained as he motioned for the two drones to guide one of their new tentacles to the crotch of the other while the other did the same for their mouths. “Either my own or another displacer beast can unlock you, but since you are my drones you will have to wait for my command. For now sample your bodies until I decide its time to move on.”

The two faceless drones didn’t even nod in response, they didn’t need to as they complied with their master’s orders. As the tentacles of the one marked Talen pressed against the maw and crotch of the one with Vyrnen on his diamond collar both drones suddenly froze in place. It was like he was deepthroating the other drone while they did the same to him, feeling the tentacle gag in his throat suddenly shaped like his own cock as a similar maw was wrapped around him. Even though he didn’t have a mouth it felt like it until Nexus Vyrnen told his drones to stop and they immediately moved again to detach from one another as the displacer beast statue moved on to his next prey…

Meanwhile Malcom continued to root around in the piles of debris, conferring with his research notebook while he did. Everything pointed to him being in the right location but he wasn’t finding the final piece that would lead him to the door of the temple. Eventually he knelt down on another piece of flagstone and sighed, thinking that perhaps this was the temple and maybe time had eroded it just like everything else. As the thought that all this had been for nothing festered in his mind he let out an angry shout and threw the book into a nearby pile of rubber before clasping his head.

“You might need that if you’re going to find that door,” a voice said that caused the man to freeze, then tremble as he didn’t recognize who it was that spoke behind him. “Or perhaps you are barking up the wrong tree… but if eternal beauty and immortality are all you’re looking for then perhaps I can help you out with that.”

The hunched over human slowly lifted his head to see a pair of black diamond feet that stood in front of him, which prompted him to gasp as he saw the feet wiggle. “You’re… you’re actually real,” Malcom said as he moved forward and grabbed onto the paws before him. “Kirdos, it’s you!”

“Well, not really… hey… get off…” Nexus Vyrnen felt himself almost fall back as the man clinged to him like a life preserver in the ocean. “Knock it off!!” The rebuke was enough to cause the man to nearly fall backwards as he scrambled to get away from what he thought was an angry deity as the displacer beast statue let out a huff. “Anyway, I’m not actually Lord Kirdos, but I am someone who can give you everything you want if you wish.”

“But how?” Malcom asked as he looked up to see the muscular feline creature standing there with his arms crossed over his chest. “How did you come to possess his power if you’re not him?”

“It’s a long story,” Nexus Vyrnen quickly said with a dismissive wave of his hand before the smirk returned to his muzzle. “But you have two choices here; you can either continue to try and breach into the realm of the lord of statues and implore him to give you his blessing, or you can take a similar one right here and now and become like me. If you’d like you can ask your two guards what they think of my deal but I assume that you’re not going to hear them complaining.”

Malcom let out a gasp as he saw two more suddenly come up from behind some debris. These two were lither than the one directly in front of him and as they into the light of the moon he could see the two drones had no faces or any other defining features other than they were feline. “I guess I don’t have to pay them now for their services,” Malcom stated with a chuckle, though it quickly turned serious when no one responded to the joke. “What must I do to receive your blessing?”

“The same thing you were planning to do to Lord Kirdos,” Nexus Vyrnen said as he latched the tentacles onto a pile of stone and transformed it into a large crystalline throne for him to sit on. “Worship me.”

A simple gesture brought the human’s gaze down to the erection that jutted out from between his legs as Nexus Vyrnen sat down and smirked. Though Vyrnen technically stood to the right of the throne both he and Talen could both feel the body of their master as though it was their own as the human hesitated only for a few moments before he practically scrambled forward. Before he could get up to the throne though the nexus beast brought up a foot and stopped him, informing him he was not in the proper attire to meet his new master. As the two drones looked on wordlessly they were just as amused as Malcom wondered what that meant until the nexus beast gave him a clue by taking a large claw and slicing it through his waistband.

Once he had gotten the hint Malcom quickly stripped down until he was naked in the night air just like the rest of them. All three looked over the human and saw that he was quite handsome for his kind; his long hair blew in the wind as the moonlight illuminated his toned body with its tanned skin. He attempted to hide his manhood but Nexus Vyrnen quickly brushed his hands aside and saw that it was a bit on the small side and already half-hard as Malcom blushed. This one was clearly vain and it was the fear of the loss of his looks that drew him to Kirdos like a moth to a flame, except this time he was met by a different kind of fire as the human approached the throne once more only to be brought in to a keep kiss.

Both drones could see and feel as the long tongue of the displacer beast pushed inside the human, causing his teeth to start to sharpen and turn to black diamond almost immediately as the tentacles of the displacer beast statue shifted Malcom into place. With the translucent black cock already dripping its crystalline pre the two drones knew that it would be long before it found its home inside of the human that desired it. “I’ve… never done this before,” Malcom confessed as he was made to turn around by the tentacles that wrapped around his arms. “Not just with a living statue or a man, but anyone.”

“Don’t fret,” Nexus Vyrnen said as he patted the head of the human, his finger tracing around the ears that were starting to already migrate to the top of his head. “Before we’re done here you’re going to know everything I do about the act. For now though all you have to do is relax…”

Malcom did what he was told and the two drones watched as the tip of the displacer beast statue disappeared inside of the human. As soon as it did not only did all four males present shudder from the pleasure but the black diamond coloration immediately began to spread over the pale flesh of the man being impaled. Unlike the tentacles that had turned the two security agents this was a far more potent and immediate transformation, even if the human wanted to try to escape at this point it would have been too late for him as a tail immediately began to grow out from his backside that pressed against the abs of the nexus beast while he continued to slide down. It was clear however that the human had no intention of leaving as his hips and thighs thickened while becoming the same translucent black as the one beneath him.

“Not a bad start,” Nexus Vyrnen said with a smirk as he reached over with two of his hands to stroke the growing cock of the other man while the upper two massaged his firming chest. “But I think it’s time that we get you into the proper mindset, don’t you think?”

Malcom just moaned enthusiastically as his hands flailed about trying to get purchase on the smooth throne as he was pleasured by the two sets of hands, only to gasp when he felt two more appendages clasp against the side of his head. Just like with his backside the assimilation process began almost immediately as the tendrils pushed into his changing hears to corrupt the mind inside. The nexus creature didn’t have any intention of making such a willing creature into a mere drone, instead he had something a little different in mind as the muffled groans within the crystal grew deeper by the second. The drone that was Vyrnen could sense what his counterpart was doing as he reprogrammed the human’s mind while his head shifted and contorted into a feline form just like his.

As the muzzle of the changing creature pushed out from the cocoon that had enveloped it though it showed a very detailed muzzle complete with teeth that sharpened by the second as Malcom roared. The black diamond and red lines within continued to spread over and mold his body into that of a displacer beast aided by the two sets of hands that helped shift the scrawny body into a muscular powerhouse just like the one beneath it. The cock of the nexus beast had fully penetrated the other man by this point and the two drones could actually see the outline inside of the translucent hips of the other displacer beast. Nexus Vyrnen continued to hold the creature against him as Malcom swelled and grew, feet turning to paws as a second pair of arms grew out from underneath the first set that had bulked up to the point where they were exactly the same as those that held him in place.

Suddenly Nexus Vyrnen pulled his back tentacles away from the head of the black diamond head of the displacer beast in his lap to reveal the glowing red eyes of the creature. The vapid Malcom had been completely assimilated and in its place was a copy of the nexus beast, the face of the feline creature still twitching slightly as the last of the human’s personality was completely overwritten. As the last of the physical changes finished up on the one being thrusted into including a pair of back tentacles of his own the new clone leaned back and the two locked muzzles in a deep and passionate kiss. Nexus Vyrnen had promised by the end of this the human would know everything he did, and what easier way to do that then to copy his psyche and overwhelm the weak will of the human to create another in his image.

“Two beasts entwined in eternal lust,” the voice of Clyde said as the drone Vyrnen turned to see the marble cheetah standing there watching the sitting black diamond displacer beast hump up into his duplicate while the new one took his four arms to get that cock even deeper inside of him. Clyde snapped his fingers and the two suddenly froze in place, the displacer beasts unable to move as the pleasure of their coupling intensified from their bodies pressed together like that. “It seems our new friend Talen is going to have his pick of bodies to chose from with the ability to transfer himself between bodies, but for now we need to get you and your nexus beast back together.”

So it’s not just my other side driving that, Vyrnen thought to himself as he looked over to see that the first displacer beast had pushed the second down on all six of his paws before leaning over him and pushing his cock even deeper inside the other male as they rutted together. At that moment he realized that with the other part of him occupied he could ask Clyde questions about what was going on unfettered, but as he attempted to open his mouth he realized he was still in his drone body. The marble cheetah seemed to sense this and smirked at him before going over and grabbing the dominant displacer beast’s wavering tentacle and bringing it over to the drone Vyrnen. The second the two connected the black diamond on his body cracked with increasing intensity before it shattered and revealed his own body underneath as he once more felt whole with his nexus beast side.

“There we go,” Clyde said as he Vyrnen looked over himself to see his white scales and blue tracing were back to normal before glancing back at the remaining drone and two beasts. “As per the others I’m sure that Kirdos will be more than happy to store your new creations in his realm while you continue to saunter about. I’ve been instructed to shift you back to a different dimension and to thank you for your help.”

“Yeah…” Vyrnen replied as his eyes remained glued to the two as he felt the lust of the nexus beast within flare up, though as he felt the magic of the second in command start to shimmer around him he suddenly remembered what he was about to do. “Wait, Clyde, I have some…”

There was a flash of light and Vyrnen suddenly found himself in a park that had a number of statues in it, though he didn’t sense that any of them belonged to Kirdos as his muzzle turned down to a frown. “…questions,” the nanite dragon said with a sigh as he realized he missed yet another opportunity while he looked up at the sabertooth tiger standing on a pedestal with a scroll in his hands. “Don’t suppose you have anything that you could say to me.”

As he expected Vyrnen didn’t get an answer from the statue, but as he stared up at it he saw a shadow pass by in the night sky that caused him to pause. His earlier thoughts before Kirdos had brought him to his realm returned and he remembered that there were still four brothers to go. That much was at least confirmed to him and since one was the lord of avian creatures the last thing he needed was to suddenly see avian creatures around him, though as he took stock of his situation he realized he was also in a park that was a prime recruitment place for Yavini as well.

“Well this is certainly going to get interesting…” Vyrnen said to himself as another shadow passed overhead while the wind rustled the nearby branches…