Curse of the Chimera

Most of the time the forest was still with only the occasional animal that would walk by, but as the wolf and Eastern dragon made their way along the dirt path that cut through the thick trees they made all manner of noise. The two had been hiking through the woods for a few hours at this point and had followed several different paths around the park. They knew they were the only ones out there since the entire forest had been closed for months, which would have restricted them too except that they had been specifically hired for the task of surveying the land. Getting the ability to go outside on essentially private trails while getting paid for it was something the two couldn’t pass up as Lorkos climbed up on a fallen tree trunk and looked out over the forest floor.

“It looks like… more trees ahead!” The wolf said as he pointed further down the trail, which caused his companion to chuckle. “C’mon Vritrax, can’t we just say that we didn’t find anything and call it a day? We could actually get dinner instead of eating the bagged lunches we have.”

“Only if you want that money we’d spend on dinner yanked from our mouths when they pull our funding for lying Lorkos,” Vritrax replied. “Plus what if they open the park and there’s a sinkhole that someone falls into? Wouldn’t you feel bad.”

“Yeah yeah, I was just kidding,” Lorkos said with a sigh as he hopped off of the trunk and went back on the path. “Well, mostly kidding. It would be nice to know what we’re looking for other than just random potential hazards.”

Vritrax just shook his head and looked down at the map he had been holding while the wolf continued to bounce around from tree to tree. The fact that the ones that gave them this task weren’t part of the Parks Department and that they wouldn’t tell them what had actually caused the park to close was slightly disconcerting, especially considering the amount of money that they had been given to complete the task. Neither wanted to turn it down since it seemed like an easy payday but as the Greywolf-dragon and wolf continued down the marked trail the fact that there was no damage made it a very odd job. In fact the sun had started to set and they were getting close to the end of the trail, though as they continued to make their way further from the main road Vritrax wondered if they would have to use the camping equipment they brought.

Their journey continued and as they got to a large lake on the map it signaled the end of their investigative hike. The sun had already dipped below the horizon though and with some of the rough terrain they went through it would be easy to potentially break a leg, so Vritrax and Lorkos broke out the camping gear instead and decided to make a night of it. Fortunately there were no fire bans and they were able to enjoy themselves, and as the moon rose overhead and reflected in the water the wolf suggested that they go skinny dipping. While the hybrid opposed the idea initially Lorkos reminded him that they were the only ones around for miles and got Vritrax to agree.

The two quickly shed their clothes and dived into the water, washing off the dirt and sweat from hours of hiking as they splashed around with one other. The pond was cold but after the heat of the day it was refreshing as the two went around the shore for a late-nights swim. After about half an hour Lorkos went back to warm up by the fire but as Vritrax was about to join him he noticed something out of the corner of his eye. At first he thought it was the reflection of a particularly bright star near the corner of the lake, but the more he watched he realized that it flashed in a pattern that was not natural.

Vritrax swam over towards it and saw that the blinking light was connected to something that appeared to be some sort of trashed machine. On first examination the hybrid thought that it looked like someone’s drone that they had crashed into the lake, but the more he looked into it the more advanced it seemed to be. There were no markings that identified it though and the only thing that he could find was the word Chimera that was engraved on a ruptured canister on the inside. Was this what they were supposed to find, Vritrax wondered to himself as he saw that there was a second container similar to the first that appeared to be intact.

The second that he touched it the rubber housing snapped and caused the canister to pop away from his housing, spraying a fine mist into the air before Vritrax dropped it back into the pond. As he sputtered and coughed he realized that it tasted like the water of the pond and that the pressurized air had just spattered the collected liquid onto him as he wiped his face. Just to be safe the hybrid went back over towards the campsite and grabbed a bottle of water that he used to douse his face and rinse out his mouth. When Lorkos looked at him in question the wolf-dragon explained the piece of machinery he found and the subsequent seal breach of one of the canisters.

“Do you think that’s what we were meant to find?” Lorkos asked, which prompted Vritrax to shrug.

“If it is then it’s completely destroyed,” Vritax replied as he brushed one of the whiskers on his muzzle with his hand. “Bad luck that it was in that lake.”

“Or good,” Lorkos stated, prompting Vritrax to tilt his head at him. “Think about it, if something was going to crash down onto the ground would you rather have it crater into the earth or land in a body of water where some of it might remain intact? Either way I’m not going to go mudding down there to try and find whatever pieces are left, do you think we should take the one that you found back with us?”

“I’m not hauling that piece of junk,” Vritrax replied gruffly as he crossed his arms. “Whatever was inside was lost in the lake anyway, so they can come and collect it if they want when we tell them about it.”

The wolf just nodded and the two continued to sit near the fire for a bit before deciding to turn in for the night. They had a long hike back to the road in the morning and they were already going to be sore from today and it wasn’t going to be much better tomorrow. Once the two had finished their fireside meal they snuffed out the burning logs and went into the tent, the warmth of the night prompting both to sleep in their boxers on top of the sleeping back with a thin blanket to cover them. For Lorkos sleep was immediate and it wasn’t long before the wolf was sprawled out and completely asleep. As the night wore on and the moon slowly crossed over the sky the hybrid tossed and turned, growing more frantic before finally awaking with a loud gasp…

When Lorkos awoke again he immediately found that it was still the middle of the night and their tent flap had been left open, which allowed the moonlight to spill in. That wasn’t what had awakened him though; as the wolf slowly sat up and rubbed his head his mind replayed the increasingly erotic dream that he had just experienced. While it wasn’t the first time had had such a thing it was the most intense version he had felt in a while, and even with being awake he could still feel his entire body tingle from it. When he looked over at Vritax to makes ure he hadn’t woken him up he saw that the hybrid wasn’t there, something that caused him to be concerned when his gaze once more looked out at the open tent.

With the full moon high in the sky there was no need for a flashlight around the lake as Lorkos poked his head out of the tent and looked around for his friend. When he didn’t see him in the immediate area he wondered if perhaps the hybrid didn’t go out to use the rest room, but as he was about to lay back down the sound of a loud moan perked up his ears. It sounded like Vritrax, Lorkos thought to himself, but it wasn’t a noise that indicated he was in trouble. In fact it sounded like quite the opposite, but when he heard it again something drew the wolf out of the tent and towards the sound.

It didn’t take Lorkos long to find the man, his green eyes widening in surprise as he saw Vritrax with one hand against a tree while the other was wrapped firmly around his shaft. The wolf felt a tugging against his own boxers and looked down to find himself already erect, his cock poking out of the hole and pointing straight at the masturbating male. Even as he found himself taking a step forward in the back of his mind he began to think that he shouldn’t do this, especially with the needy look on the face of the panting wolf-dragon. But as he continued to watch the act he felt his own lusts rise and suddenly the need to get release became more important than the risks of having sex in the middle of the woods.

There was no one around to catch them anyway, his own voice rang in his head as Lorkos closed the distance between the two of them. Vritrax had already discarded his own boxers somewhere and he found himself doing the same, though when he was only a few inches away the hybrid seemed to sense his presence and turn around. For a second the black-furred wolf thought he was about to get an earful from the other man he was surprised when the only thing that happened was the dragon’s tail rising up. Those piercing blue eyes looked back at him and Lorkos felt himself swallow hard as he saw a neediness in them that he had never seen before.

“Lorkos… please…” Vritrax said as he leaned forward, his fingers practically scraping into the bark as exposed himself. “I need you inside me. I thought I could take care of this myself… I can’t though, I need you…”

Even though there was an alarm bell that was going off in the wolf’s head he found himself ignoring it as he practically began to pant. He had already woken up feeling horny and when had seen his friend splayed over like that he couldn’t help himself but move forward. It was as if they had both had their libidos ramped up to eleven as he grabbed the shaft of his cock and began to press it up against the puckered hole of the wolfdragon. The head popped in with surprising ease and as he heard a growl come from the one in front of him he thought that Vritax was snarling at him from the sudden insertion, only to be told to hurry up and fuck him with an increasingly intense eagerness.

Both men let out groans as Lorkos began to move forward to try and slide more into the needy hybrid, watching his body tense from the insertion. Every time he thought he was going too fast he was growled at for stopping and to keep going. More than once the wolf had to stop just because the walls of the other man were like a vice, though when he did that Vritrax pushed himself back to get him in more. It wasn’t long until the naked wolf’s groin was flush with the rear end of the one that he had stretched open, which didn’t seem to calm down the hybrid at all.

“Deeper…” Vritrax said with a growl. “I need you deeper…”

“I am as deep as I can go Vritrax,” Lorkos replied as he put his hands against the hips of the wolf-dragon to keep him from bucking backwards. “Unless you want to get a better angle.”

That idea seemed fine for Vritrax and the wolf behind him suddenly found himself falling downwards as the wolfdragon got on all fours. With the advantage of gravity Lorkos was able to thrust down even harder to get down deep inside of his friend, and as he did the pleasure only seemed to intensify the longer the two of them went at it. Eventually the wolf no longer pulled out and only pushed his hips forward, bringing Vritrax down onto his stomach as he humped into him while the air was filled with their growls and groans. With the hybrid on the ground the wolf reached back and grabbed his hips and gave a few last thrusts and felt that tailhole squeeze around him like a vice as he eventually came.

Lorkos arched his back and pushed his hands into the dirt in order to keep the pressure on as his throbbing cock unloaded into the male beneath him. His breath practically caught in his throat as it felt like Vritrax’s tailhole was sucking his shaft in like a vice, and when he finally calmed down enough to try and pull out it was like the inner walls had suctioned themselves onto it. When he looked down at the hybrid he could see that his face was frozen in a look of pure pleasure on his face and a line of drool running down his lips. As Lorkos continued to lay there deeply embedded inside of the other male he began to wonder if perhaps they didn’t overdo it…

For Vritrax the heat that had woken him up and caused him to start masturbating out in the middle of the woods had finally been slaked, but as the fires that prompted him to proposition his friend died down the hybrid began to feel something else creeping into his mind. It was just a feeling at first, similar to the need to have sex, but as it began to spread out over his mind the wolfdragon’s eyes widened at what he was feeling. The fear and shock that came from having such an insatiable urge was replaced with a feeling of power, of domination despite the fact that he had been the one that had just been bred deep. It was all needed though, Vritrax thought to himself as his senses began to return when he felt the wolf on top of him attempt to wiggle his hips, and as he began to feel something deep inside of him start to grow the blissed out look on his face slowly began to turn into a grin.

As the two remained bonded together Lorkos let out a slight yelp as Vritrax slowly lifted up his legs, stretching them out and causing the black furred ones to slide in front of them. With the wolf still hilt-deep inside the other man all he could do was slump forward as more of the hybrid started to stand. Before he could ask what was going on he began to feel a strange prickling sensation where their bodies met. At first he thought it might have been some sort of friction burn from their rather intense session together but as he looked down he saw that the black fur of his body and the grey of Vritrax had started to knit together.

“Uh… Vritrax…” Lorkos said as he attempted to pull back again only to see the flesh of both his and Vritrax’s body shift as though connected. “We may have a problem here.”

“There is no problem,” Vritrax replied quietly, the grin on his face growing slightly wider as the feelings of euphoria and power continued to suffuse into his mind. “This is as it should be.”

“What are you talking about?” Lorkos practically shouted as he tried to kick his feet back, only to watch as Vritrax’s legs popped and reversed in their configuration. “The hell?!”

Vritrax could continue to hear the one on top of him complain, but it didn’t matter much to him as the blue of his eyes began to filter out to the rest of his sclera and his teeth began to grow sharper. Already he could feel the addition of mass from the wolf start to filter into his hind legs, which had twisted back until they were in the proper configuration for a creature like him. Even though he didn’t know what he was turning into as he felt the cords of muscle grow and his feet morph into paws he knew that this is what he was supposed to be. With the help of his friend he… no, they would soon be what they were supposed to be as he lifted his chest up with his arms as well to be on all fours.

The transforming wolfdragon let out a growl of delight that reverberated through his chest as it began to thicken and barrel out, added by the upper body of the wolf that had pressed against his spine. As Lorkos attempted to try and stay off of the one that was absorbing him it only helped to push their merger further as the wolf’s legs adhered to the sides of the new hind legs of the creature he was attached to. It wasn’t long before Lorkos was trying to keep his head and arms up while the thick main of brown hair that framed Vritrax’s head started to grow longer and creep up towards him.

With over half of his body melting and sinking into the growing creature beneath him Lorkos lost the feeling of his disappearing limbs, only to suddenly get the sensation of ground underneath his paws once more. As his toes sank into his body to be sucked up into the hybrid the ones that Vritrax controlled were growing bigger by the second. Even his tail felt like it was being absorbed into the longer dragon one of his friend and he managed to tilt his head to the side he saw that not only was the fur of their conjoined thighs starting to turn brown but as their tails twisted around one another something bright red began to emerge from the tip.

Their tail, the thought caused the corrupted Vritrax to shudder in delight as a bulbous end formed on the end of it while more segments stretched out from the transformed appendage. Their body was becoming glorious, Vritrax thought as he looked down and watched the knuckles of his hands pop and swell while thick, heavy talons grew out of the tips. As the fur of one of his hands began to turn a similar scaly brown as the patches growing on his thighs and down his leg the real pride of their body began to emerge from their groin. Though Lorkos couldn’t see it both could feel the thick cock that was once the dragon’s grow longer and thicker with every moment that the wolf disappeared.

“Vritrax…” Lorkos gasped, their shared chest making it hard for him to form the words out his throat as the bigger male beneath him seemed to regulate their breathing. “This has to be… the chemical… in the lake. You have to… get us help…”

“The only help I’m going to do is for you,” Vritrax replied, a sneer forming on his muzzle as he looked back with his solid blue eye to see that the neck of the wolf was almost against his own as his arms flopped around in the air. “Go deeper into me Lorkos, see what we’re about to become. Once we’re merged you can see the true glory of our body.”

It was clear whatever was in the canister had completely corrupted Vritrax’s mind, Lorkos thought to himself as the ability to make words became harder, but since his body was the one being absorbed he had no control over where they could go. His legs and chest were mere mounds of excess flesh that were drawn into the beast as their scorpion tail hovered above them with the last of the black and grey flesh of their tails now only a thin stripe. He could feel Vritrax dig their new talons in the ground as scales quickly replaced fur, eventually covering most of their bodies with only the growing golden mane of fur remaining of their original forms. Despite his best efforts to keep his remaining limbs away from getting merged into the body of the beast he accidently pressed them against what remained of his stomach, and when he managed to pull them back away a membrane of pink flesh attached to them as his fingers started too drastically elongate.

Soon the only thing that truly remained of Lorkos was his head, though the mane of fur that grew up over his shoulders had already started to assimilate his own purple hair as he felt the muscles of his arms continue to stretch. His jaw hovered only an inch or so above the former dragon’s head and he could almost feel the feral smile growing on Vritrax’s face as the distance between them disappeared. Despite his best efforts Lorkos eventually laid his jaw down and almost immediately felt the flesh between them knit. He let out a final gasp as the nose of the new creature melded with his chin and his own nose began to melt into his body as the last of the wolf was completely assimilated.

Vritrax didn’t have to wait long for their skulls to pull together, the rest of their body already almost complete as he felt the mouth of the former wolf still move up and down a bit as the grey fur of his head moved upwards. Their thoughts soon mixed and melted together as the eyes of the wolf moved downwards until they were just over the blue ones as they slowly turned a solid green color. Their minds quickly harmonized with one another as their bodies went through the last of the mutations that would render them a new creature, an apex predator of the wilds that has been unleashed on the land. With the wolf’s body gone under the cascade of bronze scales and his mouth and nose sealing together it didn’t take long before the creatures known as Lorkos and Vritrax disappeared completely in both mind and body, replaced with one beast that quickly ran off into the woods…

It wasn’t long until the camp site that the two had used was discovered next to the lake, but instead of anyone reporting on it several men came by and merely cleaned up the tent and got rid of the area where the campfire had been made. Within a matter of an hour it was as if there had never been anyone there, which was exactly like when Lorkos and Vritrax had found it upon their arrival. After a few weeks though the spot would be visited again, this time by two more anthros that had just finished a long and rather arduous hike through the woods. As the cheetah and otter had gotten there however the two saw that the sun was about to set and they weren’t going to get back to the main road anytime soon.

“Well, at least they led us to a nice spot to end this hike,” the otter said as he began to set up the camp while the cheetah gathered wood for the fire. “Do you think that we fulfilled the task of checking out the trails though? I didn’t see anything that would have warranted the need for us to go out there and survey the area.”

“I guess they’ve been having people disappear up in these hills all the time,” the cheetah replied as he dumped the wood down. “Not sure why though, this area was pretty well mapped out and it’s not like there are huge swathes of forest land to get lost in. Heck, anyone with a compass or decent sense of direction can get back to a road in two days time.”

“Then I guess this is to a successful expedition,” the otter stated before he looked at the lake. “Hey, want to have a little swim? I’m sure the water is fine.”

“You mean freezing,” the cheetah said with a chuckle before he started to take off his shirt. “But it would be nice to get the dirt of the day off, just let me get the fire started and we can go. I’m guessing since we didn’t pack trunks that it’s going to be skinny dipping for the two of us.”

The two campers swam well into the night, unaware of the debris that laid several feet down below buried in the mud. Instead they swam around for a few hours before they ate dinner, using their filtration systems and a bit of lake water to make drinks for themselves. The evening eventually turned into night and the two decided to hit the hay for the night, heading into the tent they shared to bed down. Neither of them told the other that they had started to feel very strange, or that there was a heat that built up inside of them until eventually it caused them to wake up with a gasp.

Eventually the night sounds of the forest were filled with the sounds of the two men having sex, the otter pressed against a nearby tree while the cheetah plowed into him with his cock. “Harder…” the otter said with a bit of a snarl as he looked angrily at the feline. “C’mon, can’t you go any deeper than that?”

The cheetah man just snarled in reply and wrapped his arms around the smaller male, bringing them both down to the ground before he continued to pump deep into the one beneath him. At the same time the otter laid there his teeth began to grow sharper, his nails growing out into long talons and his muscles thickening as the cheetah almost seemed to melt into the creature beneath him. There was no resistance from either of them, even when the cock of the cheetah merged with the tailhole of the otter beneath him they continued to try and get even deeper as their hips and thighs became one.

Just then the two merging creatures stopped and sniffed the air, their faces moving in unison as the sides of their heads had already began to flow into one another. As their eyes shifted into their new configuration, they saw two sets, one green and one blue, stare out from the darkness of the forest. The chimera moved forward with its scorpion tail waving about lazily in the air as he watched a similar appendage form from the thickening flesh above their merged groins. Despite their bodies growing and warping into one they still were smaller than the huge creature that emerged, folding its wings back and hiding the tattoo that one of them had on its limb.

“Another ones has taken in the waters of the Chimera lake,” the creature said with a grin as the whiskers on its muzzle twitched on the air.

The sight of the impressive beast was enough to briefly snapped the two out of their lust fueled stupor as their partially tinted eyes looked on in shock. “C…cu…” the two tried to say something but their merged jaws made it hard to form words. “Cur…se…”

“No, these waters are not cursed,” the chimera said as he watched the corruption take hold once more, their lips turning up into a grin as their teeth and lips grew into one maw. “This is a gift, one that we are happy to share with you.”

As the mindset of the chimera filtered into the merging brains of the two as they became one the chimera shifted over and got behind their newest convert. Though they wouldn’t be able to experience the joy that came with their bodies morphing and warping into one being they could share the results, using their scorpion tail to lift the one that had fully formed beneath them. They could hear the shared maw of the former cheetah and otter hiss their delight as their changes finished and they only grew louder as the thick cock of the first chimera pushed into the shared tailhole. It had been a while since they had their lusts slaked and weren’t about to waste an opportunity to sink their cock into the tailhole of another who would share in double the pleasure.

Unbeknownst to the two creatures that used to be four there were several that had been not only monitoring the otter and cheetah but the chimera that used to be the wolfdragon and wolf. Ever since their prototype had landed in the water they had found the mutagenic properties had tainted the entire lake, but up until Lorkos and Vritrax anyone the ones that they had previous sent up there had turned into horrific monstrosities. Even when they had learned that two creatures were needed in order to make the compound work it resulted in mutations that were not even close to what they had expected from their creation. They hadn’t realized up until that point that the canister that contained the second half of the binary transformative compound had survived intact, at least not until Vritrax had opened it and let the contents leak out into the water.

With the results repeated and the experiments now a success there was only one thing left for the scientists to do as they watched the two chimeras have sex, and that was to lock down chimera lake… possibly after a few more tests...