The Silent Guardian

The cave nestled within the old-growth forest was dark and silent as the three that found it stared on in awe of its existence. The group had been going on an ancient myth and speculation, so the fact that what they were looking for actually existed had blown their minds once they stumbled upon it in the second week of their exploration. It was clear that this was what they were looking for as unlike other caves they had found this one had ornate carvings at the entrance that depicted bird-like men standing there with spears as though on guard. Despite finding it in the early part of the morning once the three had snapped out of their surprise they decided to set up camp first and prepare themselves for the journey ahead since the rumor speculated that the cave was an entrance to a vast underground city that had laid undiscovered for centuries.

As day turned to night the three had finally gotten everything set up and sat around a crackling fire one of them had made as they looked on at the entrance. “Hard to believe that thousands of years of rumor and conjecture turned out to be true,” the eastern dragon and grey wolf hybrid said as he looked at the statues, then back at his two companions. “Do you really think that there’s going to be an entire city down there Rash?”

“I mean, it’s probably just a small cavern or series of caves that the ancients used during winter time to keep out of the cold,” the blue-furred snow leopard said as he adjusted the spectacles on his face before looking back down at the book that had guided them there. “Naturally those that wrote the story here used embellishments, but if even half the stuff they describe in here is true then we’re in for quite the treat. I’m sure that Lorkos here will be sad that we won’t actually have to deal with any of the temple guardians that they talk about.”

The mention of his name caused the ears of the black wolf to perk up as he shifted his gaze from looking at the fire. “Hey, I’m ready for anything,” Lorkos said as he cracked his knuckles and grinning at the other two. “I’ll lay any guardian flat.”

“I’m pretty sure that any actual guardian has been dead for hundreds of years,” the hybrid stated, causing both him and the others to chuckle.

“Actually considering they call these guardians eternal it more likely means that the guardians are statues Vritrax,” Rash corrected as he closed the book. “It’s really quite tragic when you think about it, they had built this place in order to endure the harshness of winter and it was an invading army in the summer that wiped the entire civilization out. Had a soldier not kept this book as a trophy then we might have never found the winter city and this entire piece of history would have gone unknown.”

The others nodded in agreement and discussed their plans for breaching the city before turning in for the night, everyone heading to their respective tents. After a restless night for all three explorers they were out once more as soon as the sun had peaked over the mountainous area that the forest bordered. They didn’t have to wait for natural light though considering the cave was going to be pitch black regardless as they got into the cave gear. Once they made sure that everything was ready they went into the darkness, flicking on their flashlights to illuminate their path as they walked through the entrance… unaware that as they passed through the two heads of the bird statues out front had shifted towards their direction.

At first the group found themselves in what appeared to be a normal cave tunnel, though there were etching and cave drawings within they were not at the same level as the statues they passed by to get in. It began to look like the snow leopard had been correct in his assertation that the story myth had been overembellished, but as they got down to the end of the cave and it opened up into a massive cavern the three were once more shocked at what laid out before them. A worked stone bridge joined the cave they were in to the gates of what appeared to be a sprawling stone city that was off in the distance and seemed to be illuminated without the need of their flashlights.

The entire sight had nearly caused Rash to drop the book he had been holding as they looked over the entire area, the city appearing to be floating in the middle of a vast darkness that surrounded both it and the bridge that connected it to the cave. They speculated that the civilization must have taken ages to carve this place out of the mountain that housed it as they started to move forward. When they stepped out onto the bridge they found the ground was solid under their feet and was made of stone blocks that fit almost seamlessly together. It was a level of precision that they had never seen before and as they looked down into the black void that they were suspended over they were thankful for such sure footing.

As they started to get closer to the city they saw something on the bridge that they hadn’t noticed until their flashlight beams fell upon it; about halfway across a lone statue stood in the middle of the passage, made of similar stone as the bridge it stood there silently with its arms crossed and staring seemingly right at them. “Looks like we’ve got our first guardian,” Vritrax stated as they continued to approach the statue but with slight caution. “This civilization must have been master stoneworkers, it looks so realistic.”

“Maybe it is real,” Rash replied, giving them both a sheepish grin. “Here’s your chance to show your moves Lorkos.”

“I think I’ll pass,” Lorkos replied, sticking his tongue out at the snow leopard before looking back at the statue. “It’s a good thing it’s not real, otherwise I would probably break my hand trying to hit it.”

Despite the jovial nature of the three none had gone up to approach it quite yet, and as they continued to hesitate it was clear that the striking features of the statue that was several feet taller than them made them nervous to cross. Finally it was the wolf that decided to strike out first, moving forward with his flashlight while still looking at the creature. The other two hung back and waited as Lorkos went up to the stone avian man and saw that there was a faint layer of paint on the stone, though it was cracked and chipped from the passage of time. After glancing back at Rash and Vritrax he turned around and tentatively put his hand against the carved washboard abs of the statue.

When it didn’t suddenly jump forward both Vritrax and Rash came up as well to investigate the statue as well. Despite the paint not holding up the rest of the statue was completely intact… and even had some additional features to it as the wolf-dragon slid his palm underneath the flowing loincloth that covered between the statue’s legs. He hadn’t expected to find a stone cock underneath it but when he gripped his hand around it there was no mistaking what it was. In his surprise he ducked between the thickly-muscled legs of the statue and found the sizable member dangling between its legs.

He had been so caught up in examining the fine detail of it that he didn’t notice that both Lorkos and Rash had moved on from the statue and had started to make their way towards the closed metal gate that stood between them and the city itself. The hybrid sighed as he turned back to see them moving away, but for some reason he kept looking back at the cock between that statue’s legs. He swore he could almost feel it throbbing against his palm as he continued to stroke it with one hand while resting the other on the thick thigh of the creature. There was something about it that was mesmerizing and as he adjusted himself to look at it the loincloth the creature wore shifted slightly as though to give him more room…

The sudden adjustment of the fabric caused Vritax to pause as his brain reminded him that up until a moment ago it had been made out of solid stone. Not only that but the member he was still stroking had started to grow warm and as the groin of the statue became more animated it began to grow in his hands. Seeing the erection starting to form in what should have been a statue was enough to snap the fox-dragon out of his tranced state and quickly pulled his hand off of the growing cock to pull himself out from between the legs of the creature, only to find his other hand was stuck. When he looked over to see what was happening he let out a gasp as he found that the blue paint of the statue’s legs had not only become more prominent but also had completely spread over his hand!

As Vritrax was about to shout back to his companions that something was happening to him the legs of the statue moved forward and knocked him off-balance, causing his other hand to sink into the opposite thigh up to his wrist. His breath caught in his throat as he tried to pull away only to see his fingers wiggling underneath the increasingly blue skin of the creature he was attached to. When he attempted to brace himself and do a hard pull he put his feet against the ankles of the statue, realizing that was a mistake only when his toes sank inside and the movement caused his horns to push up in between the legs of the avian. With his body thoroughly stuck against this increasingly animate stone he attempted to call out for help, only for the legs of the avian guardian to push together and muffle him.

Even though the statue didn’t say a word the wolf-dragon suddenly got the impression that he and his friends were trespassing on sacred ground, though he didn’t know that until this moment. The fact this guardian seemed to be passing information to him even without speaking was almost as disconcerting as the fact that he could feel his body being sucked up into the stone. Already he was buried up to his elbows in the statue’s legs, and though it stretched around his limbs like it was some sort of rubber he found it impossible to get himself out of it. It didn’t help that he couldn’t see a thing, and as he tried to push his head out from underneath the grasp of the guardian he began to feel his entire head start to tingle…

Meanwhile Lorkos and Rash looked up at the metal gate in the middle of the stone wall that prevented them from getting further inside. There didn’t appear to be keyholes or anything of that nature and the smooth nature of the rock that made up the wall would make it impossible to climb. As they looked down at the darkness that waited anyone foolish enough to try they both shook their heads and just stood there, unaware of the plight of their friend happing just a few feet behind them. Eventually Lorkos stopped shining his light around and turned it off while Rash went into his bag to look for a camera.

“For being a primitive civilization they definitely knew their stonework,” Lorkos commented as he watched the blue leopard find what he was looking for and begin to snap pictures.

“There’s a lot that we don’t know about these people,” Rash replied between shots. “Considering how brutally they were wiped off the face of the earth they could have had major cities that were burned to the ground, or technology that was lost to the marauders that destroyed them. As much as I would like to see just how advanced they might be though I don’t think we’re going to be getting through this door anytime soon, which means we’re going to need back-up.”

“Pity that we came all this way just to be stopped by a door,” Lorkos said with a sigh as he scratched his headfur. “Alright, do you want to come back with me Vritrax and see if we can get a radio signal out for additional help?” When there was no response it was the first time the two noticed that the hybrid wasn’t with them, looking around quizzically. “Vritrax?”

After about a minute of looking around in complete confusion Rash finally saw where the wolf-dragon had gone, letting out a gasp and dropping the camera to the ground when he saw him. The head of the hybrid was pushed out of the groin of the avian statue that they had passed by and as they watched the cock of the creature was merging with his tongue, causing the stone phallus to be jutting out of his muzzle that was completely encased in stone while the loincloth that had provided some modesty was pushed out of the way. Though it looked like Vritrax’s face was somehow carved into the creature they could see that it was moving slightly as a pair of hands could also be seen stretching out the rock that made up the statue’s thighs.

“What the hell?!” Lorkos shouted, enough that it caused the statue’s attention to turn from the creature inadvertently sucking him off to the two standing before him. As the bird statue moved towards them he could see that the still fleshy body was wiggling around between the legs of the creature, though somehow his clothing had been torn away and he could see that Vritrax was sporting a hefty erection. “You let him go right now!”

“Lorkos, wait!” Rash yelled, but before he could step forward to try and hold the lupine back Lorkos had already dashed forward in an effort to free his friend from the clutches of the thing that held them. As the wolf attempted to pounce on the creature and pull him back to try and give the hybrid a chance to escape the muscular stone arm of the statue managed to wrap around him first. He soon found himself kicking in the air as he tried to escape the clutches of the avian guardian, only to see that his clothes were starting to get sucked off his body and the areas where his body were touching the stone had started to stick.

“Rash, get out of here!” Lorkos said as he tried to not let the statue absorb him like what was happening to Vritrax, whose body looked like a giant grey furred and scaled tail flopping around while more of his head tried to push forward. The blue leopard looked between the struggling wolf and the large bird statue that was standing between him and the exit, then attempted to make a run for it to go get help. Though the leopard was fairly fast on his feet when he tried to jump past the guardian he suddenly felt the wind get knocked out of him as the other arm that was still free caught him around the midsection and hoisted him up in the air as well.

With all three of the trespassers contained, despite the best efforts of the three males that were trying to wiggle out of his grasp, the huge stone bird looked down at the two that were captured in his arms before glancing down between his legs. The sudden inquisitive nature of the creature had caused Lorkos to pause, though only for a moment as his feet suddenly found purchase on the thigh of the statue only for them to be pulled into them. For Rash he was still trying to keep his clothing on, though he soon found himself just as naked as Lorkos and Vritrax. With the fate of one of their team on display for them, Vritrax’s muzzle still moving around despite essentially being a sheath for the cock that was hanging out of it, the two didn’t know what would happen to them as they felt themselves being moved.

Despite only being a relatively short time attempting to escape the grasp of a stone arm had almost completely drained the fight out of him as he was put into position. A fleeting glance behind him saw that most of the wolf-dragon’s body was still outside of the statue, but he had a feeling that was going to change as the stone avian began to sit down. The sudden pressure only served to push Vritrax’s head further out and stretch the groin of the creature like taffy, though when Lorkos managed to get one of his unstuck paws and press it against the other male his muzzle felt like it was smooth and hard as the stone of the statue. Even with just one arm the guardian was able to position him so that their chests were pressed against one another and as he looked up he saw the blank stone face of the creature staring down at him.

Lorkos didn’t have to wait long to find out why the statue put him there as something began to press against his legs. He was able to crane his head down and see that Vritrax’s head had been angled upwards and the cock stretching his lips with it, the head of which was pushing up against his backside. Part of him wondered if he was about to share the same fate of his friend but when he tried to pull away he found that his upper body was already being pulled in. With the creature laying down it was impossible to tell what happened with the rest of the hybrid’s form, but as he wondered it he suddenly got a wiggling sensation of his back. When he looked back up at the statue’s head he saw a smirk on his stone beak that implied this thing had far more intelligence then it had previously let on.

But before he could dwell on it his vision was suddenly filled with white and blue fur as the statue took the other male and put him in the crook between their merging forms. That put Rash’s cock right up against his muzzle, something likely by design as he felt the warmth of the male pressing against him. It was hard to ignore, especially with the probing that was happening underneath his tailhole from the stone member trying to slide up inside of him. One of the thick, muscular arms that had been holding up the back of the wolf suddenly shifted downwards to guide the tip between his cheeks, no longer needing to hold up the male whose entire front was enveloped in the stone guardian.

“Oh… ah… I can feel it…” Rash sputtered, the naked leopard’s hands merging into the shoulders of the avian as his cock began to harden right in front of the wolf’s eyes. “He’s pushing inside me… or me in him… I can see it…”

At first Lorkos thought that Rash was talking about the fact that his own rear end was sinking into the upper chest of the statue and his stomach was pushed out slightly like he was being penetrated by something rather large, but as he began to see the look of pleasure on the face of the leopard becoming disfigured his eyes widened. As the leopard’s cock reached full erection and practically pressed against the lips of the wolf Lorkos could see that the guardian statue was pushing his beak against the back of Rash’s head. Soon its face disappeared completely against the short hair of the other male, only for the blunt muzzle of the leopard to begin to warp and stretch like something was pushing up underneath it.

“Ohhhh… it’s been so long since I’ve been able to speak,” the voice of Rash said, though it was muffled from the fact that his lips were puffing out and becoming textured like stone. Lorkos could only watch as the beak of the creature could be seen pushing out of Rash’s mouth briefly before the two started to knit together, the patterning and coloration remaining on the otherwise stone features as the merged head looked down at him. “There is a lot of information in these heads of yours, the masters will be pleased when I bring you to them.”

“Can’t you just let us go instead?” Lorkos asked, finding it a bit hard to speak since the leopard’s cock was still flopping around his face. “I promise we won’t tell anyone abhhhhhaaaa!”

Lorkos ended his sentence with a loud cry of pleasure as the cock head that had been teasing around his tailhole for ages finally pushed inside of him, spreading him open. The statue took advantage of his open maw and slide the leopard’s member inside of his own muzzle, turning the loud gasps of pleasure into muffled grunts as the hand of the statue pressed against the back of his head and began to shift his head up and down. “It’s a bit late for all that now Lorkos,” the statue said, surprising the lupine by saying his name. “Don’t worry, I’m not going to kill you or anything, you’re just going to be inside of me for a while… which is funny since I’m inside of your first.”

With his mouth filled with the throbbing shaft of the other male, Rash’s body sporting an almost complete bird head as his neck began to get pushed into merge the two together, all Lorkos could do was continue the impromptu blowjob while also having more of the avian statue’s cock slid up into him. His own member had already disappeared inside of the strange creature… though as he shifted his hips it also felt like he was penetrating someone else. At that moment he could sense Vritrax there even though his muzzle had started to merge into the shaft of the cock while the rest of his body was already inside the statue. With the avian’s head completely merged with the leopard, Lorkos seeing the rounded ears of the male melt into the stone that completely enveloped him, he could sense the presence of Rash as well even though his head was still separate from the amalgamation they were becoming.

As his black fur liquified and spread over the stone sides of the statue the bird guardian was transforming as well, growing bigger with each second he pumped his lengthening cock into the wolf’s rear end. Stone muscles swelled and popped with new growth and the paint that covered the body of the creature was becoming refreshed with each inch that his and Rash’s body sank down into the chest of the creature. The blue leopard spots were also adorning the shoulders and head of the bird, ending just above the swelling pectorals that could be seen enveloping the last of the leopard’s body. Soon even the cock that Lorkos had been sucking was pulled out of his maw and when he looked down he was only able to move his head a little since the rest of him was gone as well as the cock that had been inside of him slipped out.

Before Lorkos could say anything the bird creature just smirked and put both of his meaty hands around the wolf’s head and pushed him forward, causing his muzzle to sink several inches inside of his shiny black chest. When he looked up he could see the vague outline of a leopard’s head pushing out from the bird statue’s shoulder before it sank back in as he joined the others inside the strange creature that had captured them. Soon it was his own turn; Lorkos let out one last grunt before his face was completely enveloped, leaving his furry head and ears being the only thing that remained of him outside the statue. It didn’t take long before event hat was gone though, the avian statue flexing his powerful pectorals and washboard abs while admiring the green tattoo that used to belong to the wolf.

Once the three had finished settling down inside of him the avian statue took the loincloth that had been askew up until that point and once more covered himself before walking towards the gate. His hardened body looked freshly painted and he sported a new mane that went down his back, accenting the black upper body and blue leopard print shoulders and head he had gained as he stopped just a few feet before the towering metal that had stopped the previous explorer’s earlier. For him however the large doors swung open freely, allowing his hulking body to pass through before they quickly closed behind him. Though the bridge was unguarded for the moment the avian statue knew that there would be another of his kind soon enough to stand guard.

Sure enough less than a minute after he had gotten in past the city gate another bird statue passed by him, and though they didn’t have pupils he could tell that this one looked upon him with envy at his new modification. They would carry on with him no matter what as a mark of his dedication to service, though for the moment he could only think about heading to the largest building that sat in the center of the city. As he continued to pass others, both of stone and flesh, he continued to get looks of awe and respect that came with being a guardian of the city. With the leopard he had parroted through to speak long since a part of him the avian was no longer able to speak as he walked silently to the heart of the city.

It wasn’t long before the guardian had been ushered into a room that was completely enveloped in blackness, save for the circle of light where the avian creature stood. “It appears that after all this time our guardian statues have finally brought us news of the outside world,” a voice called out in the darkness as the statue merely gave a curt nod. “Seems like this one enjoyed himself during the subjugation process as well.”

“Nothing wrong with that,” a second voice said, causing a round of chuckles to be heard throughout the room before everyone shrouded in shadow calmed down. “From the information that I can glean from the three trapped inside it appears that civilization has made quite a few leaps and bounds since we’ve last seen the sun.”

“Indeed,” the first voice said. “Those that dwell on the surface also appear to have forgotten about the reason why they drove us down here in the first place, or if they have then these three did not know the reason way. Perhaps it is time to make our presence known once more.”

There was around of grunts of agreement from the others in the room before it died down once more. “What do we do with those that were found trespassing on the bridge?” one of the voices spoke up. “Are we to leave them to their fate as part of our guardians or is there something that you have in mind for them?”

“These three appear to have enjoyed themselves just fine in the company of our avian, let’s keep it that way for the time being,” the first voice said. “Once we have gleaned everything we can then we can decide what to do with them, though I don’t think it would be prudent to let them go back to the surface and give everyone a warning of what is down here. But that is a discussion for another time, for the moment this guardian is dismissed.”

The guardian nodded and turned to leave, the door opening and showing a beam of light that connected to the platform he had been standing on. It was likely that he would have to come back soon in order to share the knowledge that the three had on the world above, but for the moment they were his. Their minds had been marinading in the pleasure of being in his body and despite moving around he was able to keep feeding them stimulation, but with his tasks completed he could get more in-depth with his fun. He walked back to the bridge and gave a nod to the other avian guardian that stood there before moving on.

Though they weren’t normally allowed to leave the cave in case anyone saw them the information in the minds of those trapped inside him made mention of a camp they had set up just outside the cave entrance. It would have to be dismantled to make sure that no one would stumble upon it, and as he did he stroked the thick cock that had been threatening to push aside his loincloth this entire time had he not petrified it. As he began to pleasure himself he looked through the things of the three inside of him, taking note as soon as he saw it what the others identified the object as. When he got to one that the dragon of the group said was a means of communicating with their friends and idea came to the avian statue’s mind, his beak curling up into a grin as he dialed the number that came to mind while also focusing his power.

Right as the phone connected the guardian finished morphing the head of his cock into that of the wolf dragon, smirking as the muzzle began to move under his command. “Hey, this is Vritrax,” the avian statue mimicked as he held the shaft of his cock steady while it talked. “Can you send a few more people out here right away? We may have found something that you’d be interested in seeing but need more manpower…”