A Surprise Meeting

Warm, sandy beaches… crystal blue waters… Vyrnen found himself breathing a sigh of contentment as he relaxed on a beach chair. After spending time in Athear’s domain to help the goo naga out he had been taken to the Nexross, a sort of hub and neutral zone between the creatures of the realm. It used to be an area that those who were able to teleport or otherwise move through the planes may end up in if something went wrong and for the longest time was a refuge for those people, but after Renzyl and his brethren figured out that such a place existed as a sort of the eye of the swirling nexus realm the ten molded and shaped it into a resort for their minions and themselves to stay at without worry. The normally pristine environment did look a little worse for wear and when the nanite dragon asked Athear he explained they had an unexpected arrival that took the entire plane in a rather forceful surprise.

After finishing the drink that one of his drones got him the white-scaled dragon got up and stretched, then decided to take advantage of the warm waters and go for a swim. As he walked in and felt the waves start to lap against his feet he could see many others playing and splashing around as well. While some were normal people, citizens of the Nexross before the nexus creatures had shown up that had decided to stay, many were creatures that were clearly unnatural in nature. Reptilian creatures made of rubber played around with aquatic creatures in neoprene suits that scuba divers wore were the main ones, and then occasionally he also saw those that were leather, spandex, or something even more exotic. For the nanite dragon there was actually a certain level of comfort in seeing those that he had once thought were very strange in nature when he had first met the rubber dragon and was transformed into what they call a nexus beast.

As he swam through the clear blue waters he could see everything that was going on in them, including a rather large and imposing figure quickly swimming towards him. Having already met all the brothers on a previous occasion it didn’t take much for Vyrnen to realize that it was Famjin, the neoprene shark that he remembered shared the domain of the water with Athear and also was the lord of aquatic creatures and neoprene as well as a few other things. He stopped his swim and treaded water for a while to see what the nexus creature was going to do and watched as the other male swam up completely before his head broke the water. Though the nanite dragon was pretty sure he didn’t need it the thickly-muscled shark had a scuba mask that covered his entire face where he could only see the glowing blue eyes behind the tinted lenses.

“I was hoping that you would think about taking a swim,” Famjin said as he also treaded water, Vyrnen able to feel the currents caused by his powerful kicks. “If you don’t mind there is actually something that I would like to talk to you about that concerns the help you gave to my other two brothers, but I would rather not discuss it in front of the others. If you’ll come with me we can go to a place where I know we can talk in private without anyone listening in.”

Vyrnen just nodded and followed the shark back to shore, narrowly avoiding being hit by his finned tail as he turned and made his way to the beach. While the space was considered neutral ground and no one was allowed to meddle in the affairs of others it didn’t stop the minions from overhearing things. The two made their way back into the resort and to a private area that was near the back of the aquarium attraction that was Famjin’s contribution. Once they were inside the neoprene shark continued to lead him until the nanite dragon suddenly found himself diving into a large display tank that was empty.

“Alright, now that I have ensured our privacy,” Famjin stated, Vyrnen able to hear him perfectly despite both of them being under the water. “I’ve heard through the grapevine that you have been helping out not only Renzyl but Athear as well when it comes to the running of their realms.”

“Well, it was just a one-time thing for each of them,” Vyrnen explained. “But yeah, I guess since I’m not technically part of the realms Athear was able to have me adapt to his realm so that I could take care of a few things for him while he was away. It was definitely… interesting.”

“I’m sure that it was,” Famjin replied as Vyrnen saw the edges of the mask the shark had on curled up into a telltale smile. “Since you’re becoming quite the expert on our family I was wondering if you would like to help me out in my realm as well. I have a rather big event going on in one of my aquatic centers and I would prefer if there was someone there to hold down the fort while I was away, my second is quite capable but things can get quite… rowdy when I’m not around.”

Vyrnen was slightly taken aback at the sudden offer, though he was a little more prepared for this one rather than previously when Athear had merely abducted him. It seemed that he was starting to get a reputation among the brothers other than just being the newest toy of the rubber dragon, and the fact that they were trusting him with quite a bit of responsibility, albeit temporary, caused him to swell a bit with pride. From what he knew of Famjin his realm would be a bit similar to Athear since they were both liquid-based, but while the naga’s realm was goo this one would be more aquatic creatures and the open seas. It was not unlike what he was experiencing at the resort while on the beach he assumed, and it seemed like a great opportunity to continue to expand his horizons when it came to the nexus creatures he found himself interacting with more and more.

The nanite dragon found himself nodding and the second he did so the water that he was suspended in began to swirl around him, the currents causing everything to become distorted around him. It only lasted for a few seconds though and when the tank settled again Vyrnen could already sense that they weren’t in the same place they had been before. He swam over to the glass and saw that instead of the walls of the resort there were dozens of other huge display tanks just like the one he was swimming in. Inside of them all manner of aquatic creatures were swimming around and as he pulled himself out Famjin explained that the tanks were connected to aquatic centers and aquariums all over the Nexus Realm.

As soon as they completely hoisted themselves out of the tank they were greeted by a neoprene orca that also wore a diving hood similar to the one that the shark had. “Vyrnen, I would like you to meet my second in command,” Famjin introduced. “Sean, this is Vyrnen, he’s going to help you out while I’m away. If you run into any problems he will be here at your disposal.”

“A pleasure to meet you,” Sean replied as he reached out and shook Vyrnen’s hand, the nanite dragon noting the neoprene was almost as smooth as the rubber of his own drones. “Hopefully I won’t need to utilize you but given the circumstances… in any case, I’m sure we can have some fun together.”

Vyrnen nodded to the orca as he took note of the sentence that Sean trailed off on. Renzyl first, then Athear, and now Famjin suddenly needed his attention in order to help with things in their realm? Plus there was the information he had gotten from Marru concerning their sudden interest in him. At first when he had heard it he didn’t think that he was all that interesting enough to be sent these invitations, but the with this being his third encounter with one of the brothers he was starting to think maybe it was.

It was a thought that Vyrnen kept to himself though as Sean and Famjin led him past the tanks filled with shiny, muscular aquatic creatures and out of the huge cavern that housed them. They went a few feet down one of the smaller caves before they reached a pool of water that the two dived into with the nanite dragon close behind them. It was a good thing he didn’t have to breathe, Vyrnen thought to himself as they swam through the winding flooded tunnels that were lit with bioluminescent moss. He felt thoroughly turned around and it wasn’t until he noticed a point of light in the distance that the other two were swimming towards that he realized they were almost at their destination.

When he broke the surface of the water Vyrnen found himself swimming next to a rather large island that was lit by the moon and stars above. “This is where I’ll be leaving you two,” Famjin said as Sean started to swim to shore, prompting Vyrnen to do the same. “I think some of my minions have a small beach party planned that you can participate in, I would look in myself but I have to swim back down to the hub so I can warp out to my destination. Try not to get into too much trouble!”

Sean and Vyrnen both waved back as the large shark man disappeared back under the waves, no doubt to go through the complex underwater cave system where the secret warp point for the realm was hidden. For Vyrnen however his focus was more on the light that was flickering near one side of the island that grew steadily brighter as he swam towards it alongside the orca. As they walked up on the beach and went around the bend they saw that a large fire had been created in the middle of the sand and there were several neoprene aquatic creatures similar to Sean sitting there. It looked a lot like the typical beach party even with several of them looking like they were ready to go scuba diving like the orca that stood next to him.

“Hey, you must be Vyrnen,” one of the neoprene dolphin men decked out with a full diving mask said as he motioned for the nanite dragon to come sit down at the chairs that had been provided. “I’m Adolpho, we heard that you we were having a special guest helping out and decided to welcome you in with a fish fry. I hope you’re hungry.”

Vyrnen nodded and even before he sat down he could smell the cooking fish that were skewered over the fire. By the time he was in one of the chairs he had a drink in one hand and one of the already cooked morsels in the other. As he ate with the group a sea turtle in the group began to play on a guitar to add a little ambience to the party. There was one thing that he could say about the brothers and their minions, the nanite dragon thought as he tore into the fish skewer, they definitely knew how to be hospitable.

As the night continued Vyrnen was told all manner of tales from the minions that surrounded him. As he finished off his skewer he happened to notice the first dolphin man that introduced himself had continued to glance over in his direction. Being a part of the realm of the nexus creatures there was little need for subtlety when it came to carnal pursuits, and when he looked eyes with Adolpho he could see the lustful look in the eyes of the aquatic creature. As the fire settled down and Sean went to make sure that everything was going well in the rest of the realm the dolphin motioned for the nanite dragon to follow him further into the island.

The second that sand turned to grass underneath Vyrnen’s feet they were in a dense thicket of jungle, the nanite dragon having to push away several large leaves just to continue to keep the neoprene dolphin in his sights. Adolpho clearly knew where he was going though and it didn’t take long before Vyrnen found himself walking into a moonlit clearing with a large pond in the middle of it. “The others and I were thinking about going for a little late-night deep dive,” Adolpho said as he turned and started to approach him. “I was wondering if you would like to join us.”

“Yeah, for sure,” Vyrnen replied as Adolpho came right up next to him, tilting his head up slightly to look at the eyes behind the slightly tinted lenses.

“You’re going to need to be properly equipped then,” the neoprene dolphin explained as he took a webbed hand and ran it down the silver scales of Vyrnen’s chest. “Even though you don’t need an air supply the currents are a bit stronger where we want to go, so you’ll need a few things. Fortunately I have just what you need in order to come down with us…”

“I had a feeling you would say something like that,” Vyrnen stated, a grin forming on his muzzle. “I’m ready when you are.”

No sooner had the words left his mouth then he found himself turned around before those shiny muscular arms wrapped around his chest. With the dolphin no longer in his sights he couldn’t see what was going on, but he could definitely feel something happening as he was pushed against the sculpted pectorals and washboard abs of the other male. At first he thought that the dolphin had become a gooey creature like those in Athear’s realm, but the synthetic flesh of the other male still felt firm as he heard a gasp of pleasure behind him. Just when Vyrnen tried to look back to see what was going on he suddenly felt something slither around his waist, his head bending down just in time to see two more wrap around his thighs.

There was another tug and Vyrnen felt his body get pulled back further… which in this case was inside the chest of the dolphin himself! Though he couldn’t see it the nanite dragon soon realized what was going on as two more neoprene tentacles wrapped around his ankles while another coiled around his quickly stiffening cock. The creature continued to remain still as he felt his legs get pulled backwards, sliding into the slit that had formed down the dolphin’s stomach as the limbs were guided downwards into the shiny muscular legs standing there. He attempted to squirm out of the grasp of the tentacles but by this point the strong appendages had almost completely immobilized him as he watched his draconic toes bulges out the thighs and then calves of the neoprene creature.

“Mmmm, this is going to be a bit of tight fit,” Adolpho commented as Vyrnen let out a moan of pleasure, only to have it muffled by another tentacle sliding around his neck and pushing into his maw to form into a gag. “Fortunately I have a bit of stretch to accommodate that wiggling form of yours.”

It was clear the neoprene dolphin was getting off on capturing him, Vyrnen thought to himself as he felt something start to push up between his cheeks. He had encountered living suits in Renyzl’s realm before, remembering the naga that he had entered into before merging with another rubber naga into a two-headed snake creature, but this was something else entirely. This creature had no intention of merging and transforming him, especially when he felt his toes pop into the dolphin’s and could feel them wiggle around with the webbing rubbing against them. Adolpho wasn’t merely a living suit, he was a living scuba suit as the edges of the neoprene began to seal up with his legs inside.

With his arms still being pulled into the body of the dolphin Vyrnen couldn’t do anything but watch as the silver cock being stroked by the tentacle wrapped around it slowly slithered away and the neoprene completely engulfed it. The nanite dragon let out a muffled grunt as the sensitive flesh was completely cocooned and left their shared body with only a large shiny bulge that throbbed in time with the faux member sliding up into his tailhole. It was extremely hard to focus with all the pleasure that was coursing through his system and even with the dolphin watching the dragon disappear inside of him he failed to notice that one of Vyrnen’s eyes were starting to go from blue to red. The only thing that Adolpho was concerned about was the bliss that came with trapping another inside of him, his hollow body shuddering as he suddenly felt the tail of the dragon slide into his own where his neoprene suctioned around it.

Adolpho gave the bulge a few squeezes after Vyrnen’s arms were pulled into his own, feeling the fingers attempt to wiggle around inside despite the dolphin being in control. With the shoulders falling inside of him it was easy to seal everything up the rest of the way until only the dragon’s head was poking out from between his pectorals. “I look forward to exploring the depths of the sea with you,” the scuba dolphin said with a chuckle as he shifted his form around to hide the wings that were briefly outlined against his back. “Now just relax and let me take control…”

There was a brief noise that came from Vyrnen but the dolphin didn’t concern himself with what his impromptu passenger wanted, instead focusing on the pleasure that came from engulfing his new host. He could feel the fingers and toes sliding into his own as well as the dragon’s cock, which stretched it slightly with its ridged length. Much to the neoprene dolphin’s surprise he could actually see the faint glow of the lines on the nanite dragon’s body as his chest began to close up, one hand stroking Vyrnen’s encased cock while the other slowly cupped under the dragon’s chin and pushed him inside. This was his favorite part, the dolphin mused with a grin on his muzzle as he felt Vyrnen’s start to push up into his neck, feeling the psyche of his host slowly start to succumb to his will while bathing him in pleasure…

…except as he felt his own beak fill out from the snout of the other creature that wasn’t happening, in fact when the presence of the other male touched his own it caused a thrum of energy that he wasn’t expecting. When he realized that he may have possibly made a mistake he took his hand off of his cock in order to try and reopen himself, only to see his throbbing shaft growing even bigger as he looked at it. The faint blue lines he thought he had seen before in the sensitive flesh were also glowing brighter and had shifted from their blue hue to a more ominous red, something that caused the dolphin to panic slightly and scratch at his chest only to find that not only had the seam he used to engulf Vyrnen had merged together but he couldn’t open it. The dolphin suit looked down in panic before his head suddenly bulged on one side and as he sensed the presence of the other personality grow inside his own mind he also felt one side of his face turn up into a grin while the other remained in its state of horror.

“You probably should have checked your prey before you trapped it,” the dolphin’s mouth said, though it was Vyrnen in control as the eye on the smiling side of his face turned bright red and a horn began to emerge from the otherwise smooth skull. “Don’t worry though, we’re going to have that fun you wanted, just not in the way you expected. It’s time for me to get into the driver’s seat.”

Though the dolphin creature tried to resist Vyrnen knew that it was futile; Famjin’s minions were just like Renzyl’s and Athear’s in that they succumbed to a more powerful creature very easily, and being a Nexus Beast definitely fit the bill. With the living suit’s plans foiled the corrupted nanite dragon began to assert himself more fully with a scale pattern appearing on the shiny silver and white skin while his muscles rippled and grew. While the creature might have been able to easily contain him when he was in his normal form he could feel the body of the dolphin stretching around him, his growing musculature morphing the other male into a more draconic creature instead of it being the other way around. As red hexagons and lines of circuitry formed around his body Vyrnen was pleased to find as he assumed control of the dolphin that he had retained the neoprene nature of his body as well as all the aquatic attributes that allowed him to swim through the water with ease. As he flexed his muscles and watched the shiny skin shift about he did find that there were a number of attributes he did change with his form; his muzzle was definitely draconic in nature and he had his horns, and as usual his thick ridged cock jutted out in the air as he gave it a few squeezes to help stimulate himself and the trapped creature that had tried to ensnare him.

Once Vyrnen’s body had fully settled in he decided to go and do what this body was made for and started to make his way back to the ocean. It didn’t take long for the sounds of the waves lapping against the beach could be heard and when he got to the spot where the fire had been made he saw the others were no longer there. As he watched the surface of the water one of them revealed themselves with a splash and since he was wearing one of Famjin’s minions he could also tap into their network and sense where the rest were. He quickly gathered that the others had started the next part of the party without him and the corrupted dolphin-dragon hybrid smirked as he walked into the water until it was deep enough for him to dive down.

With the special abilities of the dolphin he could see through the water like it was air and quickly saw the others playing around at the bottom of the ocean. Instead of going straight towards them however he used his nexus corruption combined with their link in order to get one of them to break off from the group. He didn’t care which one it was, he just wanted to test something out and after a few minutes he saw one of the orca men swim over to a nearby rocky outcropping. That was Vyrnen’s queue as he sliced effortlessly through the water to join up with him while his finned tail helped propel him along.

The two got to the rocks at the same time and as soon as the orca saw his mutated friend his beak opened in shock and a stream of bubbles came out of it. “Oh wow, is that really you?” the orca asked through their mental link as he looked on at the amalgamation of dragon and dolphin in awe. “Not what I was expecting when you said you were going to grab him.”

“I’m sure that’s not what he was expecting either,” Vyrnen replied, trying not to grin evilly as he posed for the other male and watched the look of lust growing in his eyes. “Definitely had a surprise or two up his sleeves though, something that I want to share with you. I know normally you like to be on top but why don’t we switch things up a little?”

The orca took one look down at the glowing neoprene cock the dolphin sported before nodding eagerly, shifting his body around so that he could be somewhat lying on the rocks with his butt up in the air. This was a new experience for Vyrnen having sex so far under the water, but something about feeling the pressure completely surrounding them and being able to float made the experience more interesting. He used his tail to slowly swim forward until he was able to latch onto the thighs of the other male, wrapping one hand around his waist while using the other to steady himself. He could feel the abs of orca tighten in response to their neoprene forms rubbing together and it made the corrupted creature all the more anxious to see what would happen once he was inside.

It took a little bit of maneuvering until Vyrnen finally got his hybrid body to line up with the orca’s muscular form until finally he felt the tip of his cock line up with the tailhole of the other male. As soon as he began to push inside of him both creatures let out another cloud of bubbles as the orca was penetrated, their bodies pressing together to keep some sort of leverage for the dragon dolphin to continue to sink his rigid shaft into. As he felt the neoprene walls clamp around him the corrupted creature could start to see the already shiny black skin of the orca’s rear start to have tiny red lines etch into it. This one was absorbing his power like a sponge, Vyrnen thought to himself with a chuckle as he waited until the other male loosened up before beginning to plow into him.

As Vyrnen basked in the pleasure of corrupting another as well as the sexual euphoria of plunging himself into the orca he could hear words being muttered by the other neoprene creature. At first it sounded like he was asking what was happening but those were quickly lost like sand in the current, replaced with groans of pure bliss and the whisperings that he was a good drone. The corruption had spread all along the neoprene body of the other male and as his pectorals pushed out and his cock grew thicker he could also see more hexagons and lines in red appearing that marked him as his own. In the back of his mind he hoped that Famjin didn’t mind claiming one of his own but at the moment the only thing he was concerned with was getting that transforming body closer to his own as he began to buck harder.

After a while the two males suddenly found themselves starting to float up slightly and though Vyrnen was able to not only keep his cock inside the orca but continue to flex and push deeper he couldn’t reclaim their foothold. As the current drifted them back towards the others that were in the water the corrupted nanite dragon worried that they would see him in this state and warn the others… only to see that their eyes were glowing as red as the one beneath him as two of the aquatic creatures spit-roasted a third while on the bottom of the ocean floor. At first he couldn’t believe what he was seeing but as he used his tail to get closer he could start to see the nubs of horns growing on their heads and glowing red lines appearing on their neoprene skin, though they were nowhere near as developed as the one he was thrusting into.

It appeared the water had carried his corruption further than he expected, Vyrnen thought to himself as he paused his thrusting and merely held the newly created orca drone against his groin to remain hilted. When he reached out with their own mental link he got back the confirmation of loyalty to him, watching as their heads tilted up towards his direction before they removed themselves from one another and swam towards him. The second they got closer to him the changes of their bodies accelerated; their tongues and cocks swelled with new growth while the horns grew out further on their heads while they licked and groped his body. The corrupted dragon grinned as his encounter under the sea was about to turn into an orgy that was about to get him a few new drones…

Part 2:

As Vyrnen opened his eyes he found the sun on his face, which turned out to be his actual face as he slowly got up from the beach that he had been laying on as the water lapped up against his feet. When he looked down at himself he was back to his normal self as well with all the markings of his Nexus Beast corruption hidden once more. As he slowly got into a siting position he saw the sparkling ocean in front of him and remembered the night that he had… after converting the initial pod of Famjin’s minions it appeared that his corruption had migrated further and brought others in until it was a veritable feeding frenzy. Looking around however he didn’t find any of those that had been turned into his drones and the only figure he spotted was Sean as he walked down the beach towards him.

“Good morning Vyrnen,” Sean said as he leaned down and offered a hand to help the nanite dragon up. “I hope you don’t mind but I took the liberty of reverting those that you had turned into drones and sent them back on their way. While I know they had their fun I’m sure you can understand why Famjin wouldn’t want to lose a couple dozen of his own just because he left you in charge for the night.”

Vyrnen felt a sheepish grin form on his muzzle as he realized the implications of what he was doing and nodded to the orca as he got on his feet with his help. “I suppose that would make a lot of sense,” the nanite dragon stated. “Kind of embarrassing actually, I’m here to help you out and I end up getting a little carried away. Not exactly what you brought me here for.”

“I wouldn’t worry about it,” Sean replied with a dismissive wave of his hand before stopping and putting his fingers to his chin. “Although… if you don’t mind there is something that I could use a little help with and wouldn’t mind using your special abilities on. In fact, since you’ve gotten a taste of what it’s like to be enveloped in one of our scuba creatures I was wondering if you would like to experience the other side of what it’s like?”

“Hey, I’m always good with a new experience,” Vyrnen said with a smile and nod. “I just want to ask though, I did do something like this with Renzyl and someone else and I’m just wondering how much your master’s share techniques with one another?”

“Well as I’m sure you’re well aware of if one brother has a shiny new toy the others want to try and have one of their own to play with as well,” Sean said with a chuckle. “I suppose that could be said of any innovation, including the one that you showed me when I came in and saw all the drones you had created. But that’s neither here nor there, I’m ready to go if you are and I’ll need you down on all fours to make things easier.”

It was clear what the orca was going to do at least initially, especially as Vyrnen saw him stroking his cock to its full length while he got down on the wet sand. Unlike the dolphin that had attempted to ensnare him earlier and was easily taken over the nanite dragon knew that it wouldn’t be the case for one of those who were the second in command for Famjin himself. Their powers often riveled anything that any other creature could do since they were the caretakers of the realm, and with that came a certain sense of power and majesty that elicited even the most cocky and dominant creatures to do what they were told. For Vyrnen that meant holding his position even as he felt his corrupted self get pulled to the surface, this time intentionally by the orca as the webbed hand stroked down between his legs to his thickening member.

“I was hoping that I would get to see this form of yours up close,” Sean whispered into Vyrnen’s ear as he felt the orca’s neoprene fingers slide down the additional red lines appearing on his scales as they darkened from white and silver to black. “By the time I got to your little orgy you were three minions thick to get to you, so I just started purifying the water and getting people out of the way and by the time I got to the core you had changed back. Now I can definitely get my wish…”

Though the corrupted side of Vyrnen was quickly reasserting itself even his nexus beast form knew it was outclassed in power, feeling the submission that came from being close to a creature of power just like Famjin or one of the other brothers. Despite that energy of supremacy and strength of musculature Sean had a rather gentle touch as the dragon felt a pair of hands go down his back. As the energy flowed through him from the other male Vyrnen looked down at his hands and saw that as they turned black it wasn’t the usual rubber he was used to, instead they were turning to neoprene and becoming webbed. Unlike his encounter with the dolphin he could feel his own body changing and as usual the transformation came with such an invigorating rush that a surge of arousal coursed through him.

It caused Vyrnen to let out a loud moan, though it was quickly punctuated by a gasp as he felt his body get penetrated twice. The first was from the rather sizable member that had been rubbing between his legs as soon as Sean took position over him finally finding its way into his tailhole while the other came from the pair of hands that were pushing into his shoulder blades. As his chest filled out with muscle that came with his beast form he looked down just in time to see the hand of the neoprene orca behind him push stretch out one of his pectorals. Though Vyrnen had an idea of what was happening to him as he tried to communicate that to Sean he found his lips sticking together as his head began to tingle.

As several more muffled grunts came from the transforming dragon he reached up to his face to feel that the black neoprene that covered his muzzle and head was hardening, even his eyes which had become red and green were morphing into lenses. As the cock of the orca sank deeper into him he could feel something like whiskers pushing out of his snout, only to see a pair of hoses dangling down towards his chest. Sean wasn’t just content on having his member be the only thing inside him and as Vyrnen suddenly felt his biceps bulge as the hands that he had felt roaming around the inside of his body pushed down into his arms. Not only did it cause a surge of pleasure as the hips of the neoprene orca also sank forward but he also got the intense sensation of being filled as he saw the outstretched fingers stretching out his forearms from the inside.

The corruptive power of both creatures began to grow mingled as Vyrnen continued to turn into a black scuba suit version of himself, though as his head continued to solidify into one solid piece and completely sealed his maw he could feel more aquatic changes happening to his form. Eventually Sean’s thrusting into his tailhole stretched him to the point where he was practically thrusting into his own cock, and as he felt his body give way to the bigger male behind him he felt the thick member slide into his own. Just like with him in the dolphin he suddenly had the dual sensation of the sensitive flesh of their shafts being stroked as he suddenly felt his hand reach back to stroke himself. Despite the lines of bright glowing red on his body Vyrnen knew he wasn’t in control, that belonged to the orca that had started to push his legs down into his as the mass of his body translated to an even more muscular body as the dragon’s feet turned to flippers.

“It’s been a while since I was able to bask in the power of someone like you,” Vyrnen heard Sean whisper into his ear as his own hand was controlled by the orca to clasp against his gas-mask like face. “Just wanted to warn you this part gets a little vertigo if you haven’t been on this side of the transformation, but I’m enough inside you to keep you from falling. Just take a deep breath when you feel my chest doing the same…”

Vyrnen did what he was told and as soon as he inhaled Sean pushed his transformed head onto his own, wearing him like a mask as the corrupted nanite creature suddenly felt an exhale that was not his. The orca had taken over the majority of control and as he felt the other male continued to fill out his form his neoprene skin quickly began to knit back up behind the creature inside of him. Had the corrupted nanite dragon had the capability he would have shivered as he felt the end of his tail quickly stretch out as the fin of the orca’s pushed inside of it while his wings melted and turned to a large dorsal fin while the rest of the mass turned to a version of air tanks that the hoses hanging from his muzzle connected to. As the thick pecs and washboard abs pressed against his own he saw his stomach turn white in order to solidify who was in control as the neoprene covered his horns and completely sealed Sean inside.

“I’m quickly starting to see why they favor you so highly,” Sean said, his voice muffled slightly since he was speaking through the mask that Vyrnen’s face had become as he began to feel more and more like a suit of scuba gear. “And how you managed to corrupt those creatures so quickly, even I have to take a pause every once in a while to make sure that you can’t reassert yourself. But the reason I did that wasn’t just for fun and games, and I think it’s time that we get to work.”

Vyrnen had no real say in the matter as he found himself a passenger in his own body while Sean walked them towards the shore. He still felt and saw everything, in fact his tactile response was better than ever as the wet sand squished around his finned feet. He could also feel things happening to the orca that was inside of him and found that he could do one or two things, such as stimulate the prostate since the neoprene had sucked up into their shared tailhole. The other male squirmed and he could hear Sean chuckle as the orca told him to hold such foreplay until they got finished with their work.

When they got to the water Vyrnen got to see his transformed self for the first time and despite his eyes being lenses he could feel them widen slightly at what he had saw. While much of his body had retained its usual draconic nature, complete with cocky grin and horns, much of his form had been shifted so it could be more aquatic in nature. Sean seemed to sense his curiosity and turned about so he could see everything from his new dorsal fin between the molded air tanks attached to his shoulders to the finned tail that swished about lazily behind him. Though his body was neoprene it still had the circuitry and hexagon markings of his beast form as well as his ridged cock that Sean had continued to stroke.

As the orca gave the hefty shaft a squeeze he made a comment about not being aerodynamic and Vyrnen’s entire neoprene body shivered as he felt Sean push the throbbing member against their body. The shiny material seemed to suck their cock in and cover it with a thick layer that eventually shrank down into a large bulge between their legs. Vyrnen could feel Sean grinning in the mask that was his face as he gave it a squeeze and sent a tremor of pleasure through their body. Once he had been completely tucked away another glance at the reflection showed that to anyone passing by they might have looked like an ordinary scuba diver as Sean quickly waded into the water before diving beneath the surface.

The sudden rush of water against the synthetic skin of the transformed dragon suddenly made him incredibly aware that there was someone inside of him, the orca wiggling around as well while they sank downwards. Though the air tanks on their back were mostly for show the pleasant sensation of Sean breathing through them gave Vyrnen a warm buzzing feeling. It was as if this had been his purpose after all this time, to protect the orca as they made their way deeper down into the depths. He could also feel every movement of the other male inside of him as he used the fins and webbed fingers along with their tail in order to propel themselves down through the water with expert speed and precision.

Eventually they got down far enough that the light from the surface completely left them, though there was usually a radiant light that seemed to radiate from the undersea tunnels that Famjin and the others used it appeared they were not heading in that direction. Instead the waters continued to darken until it was completely pitch black and Vyrnen had no idea which way was up much less where they were. He hoped that Sean had some means of figuring out their direction and considering he didn’t feel any sort of panic or fear from the one inside him he gathered that was exactly the case. It was hard to tell how much time they spend in the void of the water but suddenly Vyrnen finally spotted a light off in the distance.

At first the corrupted nanite dragon thought that was where they were going, but instead Sean just stopped them and they floated in the water for a while as though waiting for something. Vyrnen wanted to ask why they were stopped but it didn’t take long for him to get his answer in the form of that orb of illumination starting to move towards their direction. As it continued to make its approach he couldn’t help but continue to stare at the light, which reflected in the lenses that were his eyes as it began to sway slightly back and forth. Even with all the power that he wielded as a nexus beast he began to feel what little control he had over himself start to weaken, his mind slowly unable to focus on anything but the light and what a wonderful feeling just staring at it gave him.

“That’s it, little fish…” a voice suddenly whispered as the light coming from the orb got close enough that illuminated a rather handsome face that glinted from the glow. “Follow the light, let it guide you to me, everything will be just fine… feel yourself fading away as the glow fills you…”

Vyrnen’s mind started to go blank as the powerful hypnotic commands washed over him, the overwhelming sensation reminding him of Renzyl’s hypnagas before the thought disappeared from his mind. He could feel a strong hand press against his groin as the creature continued to approach him, and as it gave him a big smile it revealed rows of pointed teeth that it licked with his long tongue. “I think that you’ll find that I’ve come prepared for your little antics Sebby,” Sean said through Vyrnen, the sudden voice taking the other man by surprise and causing him to back away. “Vyrnen, I want you to meet our lanternfish Sebastian, Sebby, this is the one that Famjin was talking about earlier.”

“Ah, the nexus beast,” Sebastian said as the glow from the light grew brighter but lost the scintillating hues that had caused Vyrnen to fall into its grasp in the first place, his thoughts quickly returning as he saw that the light was attached to the other male’s head. “Pretty smart thinking putting on another creature to absorb the hypnotic effect of my light, but in any case to what do I owe the pleasure of your company Sean?”

“Got a few reports that there might be some leakage down in your neck of the kelp woods,” Sean said as Vyrnen continued to shake off the hypnotic cobwebs in his mind. “Thought I would take a peak for myself.”

The neoprene lanternfish seemed to know what Sean was talking about and dived downwards, Sean quickly following behind. With Sebastian’s light the only thing illuminating the water it proved easy for them to follow as they continued to go down. Eventually they hit the bottom of the ocean, something that Vyrnen didn’t think was possible in the nexus shark’s realm, and when Sebastian upped the wattage on the light of his head the two could immediately see something was amiss. Among the sands and kelp there was a large patch of it that looked like oil was seeping up through it. Whatever the substance was it had stained the sand around it black as well as the long stands of kelp that grew up in the area.

“Looks like Athear’s work,” Sean said as the two carefully swam closer to investigate. “Haven’t heard any of their troops being even remotely close enough to attempt anything so it must be a bleed. We’ll make sure no one goes in this area and once Lord Famjin gets back he can thicken the barrier here to prevent it.”

As the two continued to look at it Vyrnen wondered what a bleed was, which seemed to be picked up by Sean as Sebastian cleared out some of the kelp near the sand. “A bleed is an area where two realms that are close in nature to one another sometimes rub up against one another,” the orca explained. “While it’s nothing to be too concerned about, the leakage is too small for the nexus creatures to do anything, one has to be careful when dealing with the raw energies of another’s realm. Get caught up in it and you might-“

Sean didn’t have a chance to finish the explanation of the question as Sebastian did it for them, or rather the corrupted kelp did as the lanternfish’s solid white eyes bulged as some of it suddenly pushed inside of his tailhole. Other strands quickly wrapped around his ankles and wrists as his hips were pushed forward by the gooey kelp slithering inside of him. When he opened his mouth in shock another took advantage and slid into his maw and quickly started to stretch out his throat. Sean quickly swam down in order to try and dislodge the other neoprene minion before it was too late but as he got closer the kelp that Sebastian had yanked out of the corrupted area turned active and coiled around their body to pin their arms and legs together.

As the orca attempted to free their body from the entanglement it left Vyrnen free to watch the neoprene lanternfish as the kelp pumped something inside of him, his body bulging from the excess mass as he let out a gurgle from being filled. While his body started to stretch and swell his cock also became exposed, the golden-brown neoprene rod starting to drip with a black substance as it became prehensile in nature. Since the corrupted nanite dragon had just recently visited the goo naga’s realm he had an idea of what was happening, but it wasn’t until the kelp started to pull the lanternfish’s body out into a more serpentine shape that he realized what he was changing into.

Sebastian continued to try and escape from his bonds until the pleasure was too much for him, the bright blue light shifting into a purple coloration as his eyes did the same. His boxy snout stretched from the kelp thrusting into it as he went from lanternfish to sea serpent, though the hypnotic power that he had remained as potent as ever as Vyrnen once more began to feel his thoughts growing fuzzy. “Well… the good news is that you will continue to protect me so that I can fix this,” Sean replied, though his voice also sounded slightly slurred as their body went limp. “The bad news… is that his power will overwhelm us… for a bit… since he recently… transformed…”

Vyrnen could sense that the orca was faltering just as much as he was, though all he could really think about was the pleasure that was radiating from their bodies through the light that they remained transfixed on as the male attached to it continued to fill with the corruptive goo. The lanternfish’s legs merged together into a singular serpentine lower body while his upper body continued to thicken, growing more massive by the second as the purple coloration infiltrated his entire body. By the time Sebastian had ripped himself free the corruption had already seeped completely into his mind, and as the thick goo floated from his new snout into the water it was clear he only had one thing on it. The kelp that was keeping Sean and Vyrnen tied up was no longer needed as the newly minted lantern sea serpent slithered through the water and ripped it away from their bodies.

This was the chance for them to run, but Sean had been ensnared by the power just as much as Vyrnen had as both males began to get coiled up in Sebastian’s new body. While his outer skin had remained neoprene they could feel his body squishing and rippling as it stretched around them. There was no words exchanged between the two of them as the sea serpent’s body replaced the kelp in binding their arms and legs together, and when Vyrnen felt Sebastian connect to them the only thing that flooded their minds was pure lust. The corrupted nanite aquatic dragon managed to raise his thoughts above the desire flowing through them to realize that this definitely wasn’t something that Athear had, the intsense sensations were more primal in nature…

But it wasn’t long before Vyrnen was dragged back down into the blissful euphoria that prevented such thinking from happening, joining the orca inside of him as they watched the sea serpent look over their face. The scuba system was entirely sealed up so that it couldn’t just stick the long, gooey tongue that it had in theirs, but as they felt the body tighten around theirs the two could already feel that it was finding other means to corrupt them. Not only did they feel the cock of the creature sliding around to get underneath the tail that was trapped between two of the coils but that he had pushed his head past theirs and began to fiddle with their back. Eventually both Sean and Vyrnen felt the cock that had been pressing against their sides and midsection finally pop inside of them.

The insertion was quick and with their unique physiology it didn’t take long before all ten inches had completely wiggled inside of them. Both Sean and Vyrnen let out mental moans of sheer pleasure as the corruptive goo that had transformed the creature that captured them started to fill them, feeling the coils of the creature pumping inside of them. But even as they were being penetrated Vyrnen could feel the orca inside of him already starting to come around, the enthrallment wearing off the more the goo integrated with Famjin’s realm. Just as they could feel the base of Sebastian’s cock swell with the impending gush of transformative fluids Sean broke free of the hypnotic hold and gave their body a complete one-eighty before they felt neoprene slide against neoprene.

Before the corrupted lantern sea serpent could react the orca continued to swim upwards, or at least that’s what Vyrnen guessed their direction was as he came out of his torpor. When Sean looked back the way they had come the purple light that had started to follow them eventually disappeared and after a few minutes Sean finally stopped and allowed himself a chance to breathe. “Now I’m really glad I brought you along,” the orca said with a chuckle once he made sure that they had lost the other creature. “With our powers combined it allowed us to slip- urk!”

Sean was cut short as Vyrnen suddenly felt something fill the scuba mask that was his face, feeling the orca twist his body around to see that their air tanks had something thick and purple that had formed membrane on it. The clever sea serpent had managed to infiltrate the air tanks they didn’t even need to use and since Sean was using the corrupted nanite dragon as a neoprene suit he couldn’t just pull the mask that was his face off. There was nothing that he could do except gulp down the material that pushed its way down his throat, and as his body filled Vyrnen could already feel the effects starting to take place. Their upper and lower bodies began to pull away from one another as Sean attempted to kick his legs once more to continue their journey to the surface, only to have the goo already seep out of the neoprene to bond them together.

Along with the physical changes came the telltale rush of pleasure, the cock that had been trapped in the shiny bulge between their legs pushing out to its full glory as Sean’s mental words became fewer and further between. He was starting to succumb to the mental aspects and Vyrnen could feel him already thinking about whom to fill with goo next to create another sea serpent like them, lust and desire overwhelming other mental thoughts. As their tail pushed up against their already bonded legs and merged to become a solid limb Vyrnen realized he was still remarkably clear-headed about everything, and as he felt the swelling muscular arms of their body reach down to stroke his cock he realized that he was resistant to the corruption because it was affecting the creature inside just like Sean had been resistant to the hypnotic effects happening outside the suit for the same reason.

Vyrnen used his nexus beast powers and the added knowledge he had gotten from his time in Athear’s realm in order to quell the transforming creature within, though that didn’t stop their body from stretching and their form packing on additional muscle in the form of thick gel filling them. As he felt himself regain control one thing he continued to do was stroke himself off, though he realized with his newfound flexibility he actually had another way to occupy the orca within. Though it was a bit of a twisting effort his goo-filled neoprene body was able to double back and penetrate its own anal vent, causing them to wiggle and writhe in the water from being filled by their own member.

With most of his head already being a dragon there was little in the way of Vyrnen’s face transforming, but while humping himself with his own coils he could feel the orca within changing too. He had completely become the goo part of their body, melting and filling them as their serpentine lower body continued to lengthen while it was curled around itself. The act of self-pleasure was so intense that it was able to keep the transforming orca occupied and all the nexus beast had to do was revel in the sheer euphoria caused by watching his own ridged cock sink into him. If he had the ability he would have smiled as he felt the last of the dominance of the former orca slip away and leave the will of their body to him alone.

“Looks like you two are having fun,” an unexpected voice said that cause Vyrnen to whip his new body around and pull out of himself. At first he expected it might have been Sebastian that somehow snuck back up on him but when he turned around he found Famjin floating there instead. “Looks like I have a little cleanup work to do.”

“Oh… yes,” Vyrnen stated, Sean still too wrapped up in the climatic euphoria of his conversion to speak. “We found some bleeding from Athear’s realm?”

“Yes, Sean filled me in before he and Sebastian got caught up in it,” Famjin replied with a chuckle. “I had already been back for a short while so I got the message immediately, but not quick enough apparently to stop these two from falling into it head over heels. Glad you were here to stop Sean at least, having one’s second in command go on a rampage in one’s own realm would be quite the mess to clean up.”

Vyrnen nodded and Famjin approached him, his finned hands pushing into his gooey body and pulling something out of him. For a brief moment it was like the nexus beast was being pulled in half before he floated back slightly and found himself staring at a black and white neoprene sea serpent with familiar red markings. When he looked down at himself in turn he found that his body was completely back to normal with its familiar glowing blue lines and white shiny scales. It never ceased to amaze him how easily these nexus creatures seemed to handle things in their own realm, especially since the neoprene shark had just essentially pulled out the neoprene sea serpent drone he had created in a matter of seconds.

“I suppose this means that my time here in your realm is done,” Vyrnen stated through the mental link he still shared with Famjin while floating there. “I have to say that it’s been a blast as usual, I don’t think I’ll ever get tired of being invited to these realms of yours.”

“I’m actually quite happy to hear you say that,” Famjin replied, causing the nanite dragon’s head to tilt to the side in slight curiosity. “I’m actually wondering if you would like to go and have some dinner.”

“You want to invite me to dinner?” Vyrnen asked, which the shark replied with shaking his head.

“Not me,” Famjin quickly corrected before explaining further. “While I was out and about I happened to meet Jerkah, and after telling him the favor you’re doing for me he wanted me to give you the message that you were welcome to come to his realm to share in a meal. He’s even allowed me to prepare a portal to take you straight to his destination if you so wish.”

Dinner with Jerkah… it wouldn’t be the first time that he had been whisked away from one realm to another, Vyrnen thought to himself before nodding with a wry smile and stepping through the portal created for him in the water.