Camping Timeshare

A lone van made its way through the winding road that cut through the thick forest, the asphalt turning to dirt underneath the old rubber tires. It was the only vehicle for miles around and that was the reason that those inside of it were heading that direction. The four men had a week’s worth of camping gear in the back and were prepared to use it in the forest they drove through. Normally they would go to the campsites that were set up in the national park but this time the one driving the car had gotten a location of a beautiful location near a lake that very few people knew about.

“Well, they were right that this place is remote,” the one in cargo shorts and a tank top said as he looked at his cell phone while he sat at the passenger seat. “At this rate we’re going to be halfway up the mountain. We’re not going to come across some sort of murder cabin are we?”

“Only if you think our teacher’s assistant is a psychopath,” the driver replied with a chuckle. “Chill out man, you’ll see when we get there.”

The driver, whose name is Xavier, looked down at the GPS that his van came with and saw that it had lost their signal as he scratched his long black hair. Fortunately there was only one road that they could even go on and it was quickly turning into a dirt path, which meant that they were getting close to their destination. He was surprised when his best friend Darren sitting next to him had agreed to go on this new adventure for him; normally it was like pulling teeth in order to get him to go anywhere but he had just gotten dumped by his girlfriend and probably wanted to just get away for a while. That didn’t stop him from complaining the entire time however much to the dismay of the other two in the backseat.

Jack and Terry had gone with Xavier on numerous camping trips together both before and after they had become boyfriends with one another, in fact they hooked up together during one of their outings. They never made it awkward for Xavier and kept their relationship between the three of them friendly, though one time they did try out a threesome after having a few drinks around the campfire. It was something they didn’t speak of and definitely didn’t tell Darren since they knew that he would probably ridicule all of them for sleeping together. For Xavier however it was nice to have the other guy along for when the other two wanted to spend some quality time together so he wasn’t just alone.

The four eventually made it to the spot after going through what felt like a tunnel of trees, the van slowly moving through the bumpy dirt path before it arrived at a small clearing. Once they got to a spot that would ensure that the van was safe Xavier stopped the vehicle and they all piled out of it. Despite being completely open there was no grass or flowers growing in the spot and when they started to move they found the soil to be hard and compact. When questioned about it Xavier said that his friend had told him this was the site of some ancient fire that had charred the soil and turned the clay beneath into stone.

“So is there anything that we have to look out for?” Darren asked as he got his stuff out of the back of the van.

“Oh, the usual stuff,” Jack replied with a small smirk as he shot a look over at Terry, who gave a similar look back. “Bears, wolves, snakes, mountain lions, foxes… basically anything that you find in the woods.”

“Stop scaring him,” Xavier stated as the color drained from Darren’s face. “This is a low prey area so close to the mountains, so it’s unlikely that we’ll come across such things. Just make sure to keep an eye out and you’ll be fine, normally they’re more afraid of you then you are of them.”

“I doubt that,” Darren muttered, but his mood seemed to lighten a bit at the reassurance as they set up camp. The four had managed to get everything set up and a fire going just as the sun went down and had gotten dinner cooked and eaten. Once they had finished with their food Xavier got the food stored away to keep any hungry bears from finding it while Darren went to the nearby stream in order to wash their cookware.

Since there was still some sunlight left Jack and Terry decided to go and explore the area as they grabbed their packs. Aside from camping both were avid hikers and they were told that there were paths that led further up into the mountains. While they didn’t want to go too far away from camp with night quickly approaching them they managed to find a trail and wanted to investigate. The way wound up through the forest for a few minutes before they broke through the tree line and the two found themselves on the rocky slope of the mountain, looking out to see the sun slowly begin to dip down beneath the peaks that surrounded the area.

The two looked at the breathtaking sight for a few minutes before Terry noticed something that caught his eye, which was that the path they were on continued to cut its way into the stone. Since the path was fairly well-marked they didn’t worry too much about finding their way back and decided to investigate a little further to see if the path led anywhere interesting. With the sun almost directly behind him the rays of light filtered into the valley as they walked and illuminated a small glade that grew in the shelter of the steep cliffs that surrounded it. A small mountain stream ran through the carpet of thick grass and as they made their way inside they saw that there were several large, black stones that jutted up from the ground and were arranged in a circle around another flat stone in the middle of it.

“Look at this…” Terry said as they began to explore the strange surroundings, the man putting his fingers up against the etching of a snake that was engraved in one of the outer circle stones. “What do you think this all means?”

“I’m not sure,” Jack replied as he looked over another one that had the head of a wolf on it before going over towards the flat stone with a devilish grin on his face. “Perhaps this was part of some sort of fertility ritual; they would put the sacrifice on the slab all naked and some mysterious robed druids would take their turns. What do you think of that?”

“I think someone sounds like they’re extremely horny right now,” Terry stated as he chuckled and rolled his eyes slightly before he turned around. When he saw the other man his eyes widened slightly in shock as Jack had already started to strip off his clothes to reveal his thin body. As much as Terry wanted to say that they shouldn’t do something like this around here he found his own arousal swelling and had begun to take off his own shirt.

Jack meanwhile shivered slightly as his bare butt cheeks pressed against the cold stone while he fully took off his pants. Though both considered their romantic lives to be rather adventurous in nature they had never even thought of doing something like this outside, yet even with the cool air Jack found himself completely hard as he watched his boyfriend expose himself as well. As he waited he began to envision the scenario that he had given the other man, thinking about being tied down on the stone with a bunch of hunky men in robes as his arms shifted to the side of the rock.

As he looked up and saw the stars starting to appear in the sky Jack began to feel his fantasy turn to reality as something coiled around his wrists. When he attempted to move his arms he found himself unable to do so as he felt whatever bound him coil up his forearms and start to wrap around his ankles as well. “Whoa, this is really hot,” Jack admitted as he felt his cheeks turn red from embarrassment at the admission as his already half-hard member began to stir, though the feeling quickly turned to confusion when he turned his head from side to side and didn’t see his naked boyfriend standing next to him. “Terry?”

When there was no answer Jack looked up from his place and let out a gasp, his eyes widening when he saw his naked boyfriend surrounded by an ethereal blue light. At first it just looked like an aura that came from the slowly rising moon, but as he continued to look it began to take form while Terry continued to stand there as though paralyzed. As he continued to look on a blue mist had gathered in the spot and when he attempted to get up he found the vines that had grown over his arms bound him to the rock. Jack shouted for Terry to help him but the other man just stood there as a serpentine head materialized in front of him.

The reason that Jack had been unable to move was not just from the shock and awe that came from the naga spirit, or from the intense tingling sensation on his skin, but from the ethereal coils that had wrapped around his body. It had paralyzed him completely and though the temperature on the mountain cooled he could feel a warmth around him as the strange spirit creature looked into his eyes. As an alien presence began to push into the human’s mind the rest of its energy did so as well while a second ethereal creature began to form around the one that was squirming while the vines continued to pin him against the makeshift altar. Unlike the naga creature the second one that emerged was not only becoming more humanoid in nature but also lupine as a wolf head formed from the mists that were growing around them.

Terry’s eyes already started to glow with a blue light as the coils squeezed tighter around him, though instead of the constricting pressure that would come from being ensnared in such a beast there is instead a growing pleasure. The human found himself starting to pant before the snout of the snake press against his lips as the power flowed into him. As the spirit began to suffuse into and flow into his own form Jack began to experience something similar, his eyes going wide in shock as a huge spirit wolf creature suddenly loomed over him before it dived down and buried its head into his chest. Every muscle in the restrained man’s body tensed as the spirit entered him with far more force than what was happening to his boyfriend, with his mind momentarily believing that he was about to be mauled before his entire being froze in shock as the entire lupine upper body sank down into his bare skin which immediately began to sprout dark grey fur.

Though it seemed like ages to the two as these spiritual creatures disappeared inside of them it actually only took about a minute before the naked men were once more alone. Terry stumbled around as skin bulged as though something slithered around inside it briefly and for a few moments the ethereal serpentine tail of the creature whipped around at the base of his spine before is slithered into him. For Jack he suddenly found himself with a confusing erection after he watched the tail of the creature get sucked up into his belly button as the hair on his stomach and chest continued to grow while in contact with the immense spiritual power. Eventually the two found themselves once more alone in the small mountain valley as Jack tried to get up only to find the vines were still wrapped around him.

“”Must be… getting light-headed… from the mountain air…” Jack huffed as the image of the monstrous spiritual wolf continued to linger in his mind before he looked over at Terry. “Terry… I need you…”

Terry seemed to snap out of the trance he was in and looked over at Jack, but as he did Jack noticed that his eyes were still glowing blue. He remembered that the snake spirit had pushed its head into his boyfriend while the wolf had dived into his stomach, and as he looked back down at himself he let out a gasp when he saw that the fur had not only spread but his skin was stretching and contorting underneath it. All he felt down there was a tenseness in his muscles but as he watched his could see mounds forming on his stomach, though as the fur started to reach down towards his groin a sudden surge of pleasure turned his attention to his throbbing shaft. His jaw dropped in shock as his still hard cock began to grow thicker and longer as the flesh began to redden right before his eyes.

The rest of his stomach looked like he was going through a time-lapse video of someone bulking up with muscle as he felt more of his body start to change, feeling his sides bulk up with muscle as his spine began to stretch behind him. He let out a groan as his tailbone felt like it was pushing against the stone and realized it was when he was able to turn his side and see the growing lump of flesh over his rear. Suddenly he found himself get pinned back to the rock by a scaled hand and when he looked up he saw Terry staring down at him… though the head he saw was no longer human. Terry’s hair had started to fall out in clumps and his face looked swollen, and as it opened up in a hiss Jack could see the pair of fangs that were growing and watched as the tongue within split at the tip into a fork.

Before Jack could say anything Terry lunged down at him and for a split second he thought he was going to die, only to feel himself in a familiar position as the lips of the creature pressed against his own. With his arms still tied to the rock all he could do was squirm against the arms of the other male as they massaged his chest while they shared their strange but passionate embrace. As the fur spread up over Jack’s thickening pectoral muscles he could feel the presence of the spiritual creature that possessed him moving towards his mind as though drawn up there by the possessed male sticking his forked tongue inside. As Jack looked into the eyes of the other man he knew that fighting would be futile, instead deciding to join Terry in his fate as he let down any resistance to the wolf within.

As the two continued their passionate kiss Jack’s eyes soon glowed with the same unearthly blue light as he allowed the spirit to take him over just like the snake had done with Terry. When the heads of the two finally parted Jack let out a low growl as his nose turned black, his teeth sharpening as his face pushed out into a bigger muzzle than the serpentine snout hovering over him. With his psyche infiltrated both Jack realized what Terry had already found out; that they had been chosen to be the guardians of this land as ancient knowledge flooded into his mind. The power that they had gained were turning them into beasts, hulking monsters of legend ruled by instincts and guided by the wisdom of the forest that they were tapped into as primal energies continued to warp and change them.

Both men let out low groans as their still human feet warped and changed, becoming thick padded paws covered in scale and fur as heavy claws grew from their toes. While Jack had kept all of his Terry’s merged into three digits, though at the moment the two were focused on an entirely different part of their anatomy. Their lusts became unhindered as thought devolved to instinct, the snake man pinning the hulking wolf down as his scaled tail whipped around in the air. The ridged length of his cock pressed against the tapered, knotted tip of the one beneath him before Terry pushed forward with his hips, causing the huge man to howl as his new clawed fingers dug into the stone while he was impaled.

Glowing blue saliva began to leak from their mouths as they were imbued with more of the power of the forest, muscles popping and growing with each second as the last of their weak human selves were assimilated. Terry let out a another hiss, this time of pleasure, as he flexed his huge scaled biceps and grabbed onto the thick ankles of the furred creature beneath him. More glowing fluid leaked out of the hole that the snake creature had pushed into from his leaking cock as he rutted his mate, the two still lovers even with their transformation. If anything their bond had deepened even more as Terry leaned forward and tickled the triangular ear of the wolf man, watching it twitch as their heavily muscled chests pressed together. With no vines in the way Jack was able to wrap his heavy arms around the other man as he was thrusted into, their noises carrying off into the air as more bright blue fog began to thicken around them…

Meanwhile Darren grumbled to himself as he trudged his way through the woods, his arms filled with sticks and logs he had found in order to supply the fire for the night. With Jack and Terry still off exploring the mountains the job had fallen to him while Xavier continued to get the camp squared away so they could eat and then settle right in before it got dark. “At least it’s a nice night out,” Darren muttered to himself as he looked up and saw the stars start to appear in the darkness. “Definitely nice knowing that bitch is a couple hundred miles away from here.”

Darren quickly shook his head to try and not think about the reason he had come out in the first place, where his long-term girlfriend had not only cheated on him but also dumped him after he had found out. While he hadn’t been happy in the relationship for a while it still came as a shock, especially when she went scorched earth and turned a lot of their mutual friends against him by saying that he cheated on her with a guy. He was just glad that Xavier knew that he wasn’t like that, but he was a rare friend in the midst of the shit storm that was his social life at the moment. He could only imagine that going out camping with the three would add fuel to the fire that he was just getting laid but at that moment he needed to get away and having friends who knew him and were also gay gave him a surprising level of comfort.

“Maybe I should just sleep with all of them,” Darren said as he grabbed another stick and added it to the pile that he had in his arms. “At least then if I’m getting roasted for something its at least true…” his sentence trailed off slightly as he spotted something out of the corner of his eye, a hint of something glowing in the dark forest that drew his attention. “Xavier, is that you?”

When no one responded Darren went over to the spot where he had seen the light to investigate, only to once more see a flash just outside his main field of vision. This time he got a better glimpse though before it disappeared and it almost looked like some sort of animal, maybe catching the light of the moon overhead. He realized however that he was straying further away from the camp and decided it was better to go back rather than get lost chasing some animal in the woods, but as he turned to head back however he heard a low growl that caused him to stop dead in his tracks. His heart began to pound in his chest as he saw the bushes in the path between him and the site rustle slightly, and as the growling increased in pitch he saw something begin to push out from the leaves…

…it was the head of a huge, snarling wolf.

Fear immediately overtook Darren and he dropped the firewood before running in the opposite direction. He was only vaguely aware that he was screaming as he charged his way as fast as he could, catching glimpses of the creature that was chasing him. Whatever it was it was huge and when he attempted to turn or change direction it seemed to be nearly on top of him. It never seemed to pounce him though as they ran, but that didn’t stop Darren from continuing to barrel through the woods.

What did stop Darren was something that hooked onto his foot, which caused him to crash through the treeline and into a clearing that had a small lake. By this point he felt like his lungs were going to explode but as he turned back he didn’t see the creature lunge out for the kill. In fact the woods grew strangely quiet as he continued to lie there panting heavily and it wasn’t until he saw a glowing blue light grow in intensity at his side. He gasped and turned to see what it was, only to find that the source of it was an ethereal fox creature that was slowly approaching him.

As Darren got to his hands and knees to try and get some distance from the bizarre sight he suddenly felt two sets of hands grab him and force him onto his knees. As he was pushed back down to the ground he saw droplets of the same glowing blue in liquid form drip around him, and as he felt his arms get pulled behind him he definitely felt fur and scales press against his bare flesh. He attempted to squirm out of whatever had him but it was like trying to move a brick wall, which left Darren helpless and on his knees as the strange fox spirit continued to approach while a fog rolled in over the land. As the light from the glowing creature got closer it allowed him to see what was holding him, his breath catching in his throat when he saw what he could only describe as a snake and wolf monster standing there on either side of him.

Even though the two were humanoid in nature and stood on two legs they looked more like beasts than anything, especially when he felt the tail of the snake man coil around his waist to further keep him there. They were definitely not animals though as when he calmed down enough to ask what was going on they looked down at him and he could see them both smirk as though in amusement. As the area around them became more brightly lit he could see that they had a physique that would rival most bodybuilders and were slightly hunched over. These weren’t monsters, they were beasts; savage, primal creatures that were pure strength… and extremely well-endowed as his gaze lingered on their half-hard, throbbing cocks.

Darren’s attention was quickly turned back to the spirit that was still in front of him, the creature having managed to get to where it was nearly nose to nose with him. “Wh-what do you want from me…” Darren asked as he swallowed hard, the fox just looking at him with blank eyes. “If this is sacred land or something we can leave, I won’t tell anyone-“

Darren stopped immediately as the spirit fox pressed his nose against his, causing the skin to turn black as tendrils of blue began to curl up into his sclera. His mouth hung open for a while as the connection was maintained and though the creatures let him go he remained kneeling there as red and white fur began to sprout on his cheeks and his lips turned as black as his nose. “I… I see now…” Darren said as the blue glow in his eyes subsumed them entirely. “Yes, take me, give me this power, make me a herald, a guardian…”

The fox had already known that the human had seen the ancient power and embraced it just like the other two had, taking its ethereal cheek and pressing it up against the human’s. The second it did Darren could feel the spirit sink not only into his mind but his body as well, the red fur spreading like wildfire as he felt the half of his face immediately push out into a muzzle while a grin was still plastered on the unaffected side. The bitter, toxic memories of his past life were pulled out of him like a poison as the spirit soaked into his psyche and caused his ear to push up into a point while his hair grew thicker. The other two watched with interest as the new guardian was possessed, reborn as the vulpine features cascaded over his face while the rest of the spirit fox’s body was absorbed into his chest before they used their claws to strip him of his clothing.

The breathing of the transforming creature increased as his organs and bones expanded, pushing out his somewhat skinny body while the muscle around it grew so fast that it nearly caused him to fall forward. As fur spread down his back and his spine raised up he felt a pair of scaly hands press against his expanding hips, but this time they were a welcome feeling as the snake man came up behind him. It didn’t take long for the changes to reach down to his legs and caused his rear end to rise up, causing the head of the cock that had been hovering over it to push inside. At this point Darren no longer cared about the stigma around such things, he was a primal being of the forest and he wanted to bask in the pleasure of the others as he opened his angled muzzle to allow the wolf cock in front of him to push inside.

Though Darren grew just like the other two had his body wasn’t nearly as big as theirs, the objective of the fox was the scout and as such he needed a lithe and lean body to make his way through the woods. However he still rivaled most professional athletes as he leaned forward and grabbed the massive wolf beast with his black-furred hands to show his appreciation for the gift. Glowing blue saliva trickled down his lips as he was stretched open from behind by the snake as their hisses, grunts, and growls echoed through the forest. Their celebration was short-lived however as another spirit animal formed, ready to take root in one last host as the three silently pulled away from one another.

Back at the campsite Xavier starred into the crackling fire, poking it with a stick as he continued to look at his watch. The area felt empty without his three friends around and though Jack and Terry were both experienced climbers he worried that they hadn’t come back, and when Darren failed to return it made him even more scared on what happened to him. Part of him wanted to go out and look but he knew that he could end up being the one lost if he wasn’t careful, but as the seconds ticked by and Darren didn’t return he could sense that something was wrong. If that was the case though he would have to try and summon a ranger and start a search party and that would take a lot of time that his friends might not have.

Just as he started to get his supplies ready to go back to the car however he heard something nearby that caused him to stop. “Darren, is that you?” Xavier asked as he tried to peer into the darkness. He heard several taps on a tree in reply, and though it wasn’t anything he was aware of he could tell that it wasn’t an animal or something like that as he went to the source of the noise. “What’s wrong, cat got your tongue or something?”

Xavier didn’t have to go far until he saw what had made the source of the noise, the man stopping in his tracks at what he saw. Splayed out was a gorgeous specimen of a male creature, red and white fur covering the muscular body that laid there with his chest on the ground and his legs spread. The thick, fluffy tail seemed to beckon him forward, and if that wasn’t enough the fox man turned and gave him a smirk as he looked back with glowing blue eyes. The entire scene made Xavier instantly hard despite the fact that this creature definitely wasn’t human, at least not completely.

“I… uh… wow…” Xavier said as he found himself moving forward, partially out of curiosity and mostly to get a better view of this stunning creature. The fox man didn’t move at all from his spot, though as Xavier moved forward he did see a pair of familiar underwear that was torn up underneath him. “Wait… Darren, is that you?”

The fox just nodded and let out a few fox-like noises that sounded like a chuckle while he nodded. So many questions floated through Xavier’s head, like where he went and how he became transformed, but as he felt his blood rush to his groin he found an opportunity that he had only dreamed about. He found himself biting his lip as he moved forward and placed a hand against the fur of Darren’s thigh, which caused the patient man to shiver slightly. Part of him wondered if he was sleeping and this was some sort of dream, but whether or not it was a growing part of his mind knew one thing…

…he was going to fuck this sexy fox man.

Before Xavier could strip out of his clothes however he suddenly found that the two of them weren’t alone as two more creatures came out from the bushes. He guessed the two heavily muscled snake and wolf men were Terry and Jack, once more getting only a nod from them. They seemed to have been waiting to see what he was about to do before moving forward and stripping him of his clothes, which unlike Darren was a slow and sensual process as Xavier suddenly found himself being groped by two beastly men. They licked and nuzzled his face and all he could do was go with it as his lusts took over, his cock springing free from his pants before the wolf man grabbed it and guided it to the hole of the fox in front of him.

As the head of his maleness sank between the furred globes of the fox man in front of him Xavier closed his eyes from the blissful pleasure, only to open them again when he saw a glowing blue light cross him. For a brief moment he saw the ghostly visage of a mountain lion circle him and the others before going behind him. The snake man put a hand on his exposed rear however and pushed him forward, which caused him to sink deeper into the tight tailhole of Darren as he slumped slightly forward. Once more his focus became fixated on the pleasure he was getting and didn’t even notice the lion move forward and sink into his back.

Almost immediately tan fur began to sprout and Xavier felt his spine extending into a tail, only for that to be grabbed by the snake man who got behind him. The fox clearly wasn’t going to be the only one sheathing a cock as he felt the tapered tip push into the ring of muscle, which pushed his focus away from the spiritual energy welling up inside of him. It was hard to ignore when his hips popped out and his thighs thickened however and as the primal force caused his chest to barrel out it caused him to gasp and lean forward. Jack was ready for that however and as Xavier looked up at him he saw a familiar smirk on the wolf’s face before his lips were spread open by the bright red cock that jutted out from those grey-furred thighs.

It didn’t take long for the lust and desire of the other three to work their magic on the forth guardian, Xavier’s eyes soon glowing with a blue light just like them as his ears migrated to the top of his head and his hair became shaggy brown fur. It soon became easier for him to take more of the wolf cock in front of him as his feline muzzle pushed out and his throat allowed it to sink deep inside of him just like his tailhole had done for the snake’s member stretching out his stomach. The force of the scaly creature also caused him to bury his own fleshy barbed tool deep into the fox, who moaned loudly from being filled while stroking himself off as his glowing blue cum dripped to the forest floor where plants immediately began to grow.

Unbeknownst to the four there was a fifth that had been watching them this entire time, the massive bear beast stroking his hefty cock with both hands as he watched with glowing blue eyes. If the four had seen them in his human form they would have recognized him as the teacher’s assistant that pointed him out there in the first place, the one that had first been possessed after stumbling upon the site that Terry and Jack had been drawn too. If they saw him now they would just see another beast man ready to protect and grow their forest… at least when they didn’t have finals to prepare for.