It was always a new adventure for Azure when he allowed himself to randomly Planeswalk somewhere. Sometimes he found himself in an exciting land that was full of possibilities, other times it was a hostile environment that he had to quickly step back from. There were even times where he came upon nothing special at all… but as he stepped out from the tear he had created and looked around he found this wouldn’t be one of those times. As he pulled up the goggles from his eyes and looked around the hybrid found himself surrounded by a lush green landscape full of strange and exotic plants.

This place had actually been a bit difficult to finally push through and as he started to wander around and investigate he wondered where he was. While he had a general idea it was always a very subjective experience, which meant that even a short jump could take him into the other side of the realm or beyond. That was why he always spent the first few minutes getting acclimated to a spot and moved in a very limited area to see what the atmosphere was like. As he walked through the somewhat long grass he was unaware that the plants that surrounded the small clearing had taken notice of him as well, vines slowly slithering their way towards his feet to intercept him.

When the Wusky first felt the brush of the plant against his foot however he quickly jumped back, putting down his goggles as he saw the bushes around him suddenly grow more animated. “Nice try,” Azure said as he channeled his power into his hands, forming blistering cold sphere in his hands. “But I’m going to need you to chill out!”

Azure channeled the energy from an orb into a beam as he moved in a circular fashion. The grass froze with a crunch as the vines stopped moving, a thin layer of frost forming on them. As he sprayed down the area he saw the plants that had tried to encroach him quickly retreat back into their respective stalks. He pulled back on his freezing ray when he saw that the plants had appeared to learn their lesson, only to see one of the bushes start to shake more intensely.

Just as Azure put up his hand to attack whatever came through he paused when he saw a hand emerge from the bushes, the fingers up and palm out to show to convey that he was not hostile. The fur was black but with a green iridescence to it and as more of the creature showed himself it turned out to be a lithe fox. “Now that I see that the situation has cooled down a bit,” the fox said as he continued to keep his hands in the air. “I thought that we should have a little talk.”

“Considering the welcoming committee you have, you’ll have to forgive me for being overly cautious,” Azure replied, though as he looked into the glimmering green eyes of the fox he found his initial jolt of adrenaline quickly ebbed. Even though he saw the vines that were coiled around the fox’s limbs and torso shifting about he decided to put down his hand to try and see more about this creature. “My name is Azure.”

“I’m Yavini,” the fox replied, carefully crossing over the frozen areas of the ground even as the ice began to melt. “This is my domain, and to be honest your presence surprised me a bit. I wasn’t expecting visitors and anyone that comes through in a manner such as yourself is often considered an intruding enemy, though I assure you that my vines would have brought you to no harm.”

“I see…” Azure said as his bright blue eyes glanced over at the plants, seeing them shake the last residue of his ice off of them before retracting fully. “Quite the defense system you have here then.” As the wusky tuned back he noticed that the fox was looking him up and down, but his gaze seemed to be past him instead of on him. “Is everything alright?”

There was a brief moment where Yavini didn’t respond, but when his head did turn to make eye contact again there was a smug grin on his face. “Oh yes, I was just thinking about something,” Yavini said as he went over to Azure and motioned for him to head towards the bush he had just arrived from. “I think that this is a simple matter of being misplaced, why don’t you come with me and we can get everything straightened out?”

Though Azure wasn’t quite sure if he trusted this fox he seemed far more amicable then the vines that had tried to wrap around him. Something about him just made him feel safe and comfortable to be around and as the two made his way through the bushes he found himself at the top of a small plateau. When he looked out his jaw dropped slightly at seeing the huge garden on display, the sight rivaling most temples that he had jumped to before. To his surprise however Yavini started to lead him in a slightly different direction, heading towards another part of the forest that seemed to circle around the entire realm.

As the two walked Azure had a little chat with Yavini, the fox calling himself a nexus lord. He had never heard of such a thing before and guessed that he had jumped into a different dimension then he had previously been in. To his relief his impromptu host didn’t seem to mind or even be surprised as he explained that this entire area was essentially a pocket dimension within their realm. The plant fox did stress that he was the master of this domain here and that all those under him served as his minions, though recently the others and himself had thought about opening things up a bit.  The entire time the wusky found the other man to get increasingly easier to talk to, finding that it felt like they were old friends even with just a few minutes of talking.

Azure found himself so fascinated by what Yavini was describing that he didn’t even realize that they had subtly changed biomes. "Here is where I wanted to guide you to explore," Yavini explained as he gestured out to the forest of mushrooms that toward above them, replacing the trees and thick jungle vegetation they had been walking through.  "I think it would be something more suitable to your liking."

"Your realm is quite awe-inspiring," Azure stated as he looked around at the new vegetation that surrounded them, missing the sly smile that came across the vulpine's face as the hybrid took a step forward into the new area.  "I'm not quite sure how mushrooms are any different from the jungle, but I'll be sure to give it a try... Yavini?"  When he had no longer felt the presence of the nexus lord he turned to where the fox had been standing, only to find that there was no one there.  "Curious... hope he's not giving me the cold shoulder."

The ice elementalist grinned at that before he decided to take Yavini up on his offer to explore the area.  While he still wasn't quite sure what had made the fox think that he would enjoy a stroll through this area more than the others he found the fungi that made it up to be quite fascinating.  Aside from the huge mushroom trees that formed into a canopy overhead he was also surrounded by all manner of species around him.  There were kinds that grew on the mushrooms that formed shelves, others that had tendrils spreading all over the ground, and puff balls that were perfect spheres that adorned the area he walked on.  More than once he saw several release a cloud into the air that explained the somewhat musty odor as the particles danced in the rays of sun that broke through from overhead.

The more Azure walked the more he began to feeling a tickling sensation in his nose and throat.  It wasn't unpleasant, but it did make him more aware of the smoke-like wisps that came from the fungi that surrounded him.  In the back of his mind the wusky realized that the air was thick with spores that he had been breathing in, but he found himself shaking his head at the thought of them being potentially toxic.  There was no way Yavini would lead him into such a deadly place... somehow the brief time that they had met cementing their friendship even as his finger went up and scratched his ear as that started to tingle as well.  He was also starting to feel like it was getting harder to draw breath, though as his curled tail swished through the air to disturb the spore clouds drifting around him it wasn't something that gave him concern.

In fact there was very little that he found himself concerned with.  The cares and thoughts that he had with the realm, with Yavini, it was all starting to get as hazy as the air around him while he continued to walk.  One thing that he did find himself focusing on was that his clothes were starting to feel very uncomfortable on his body, causing his fur to itch despite having never feeling that way before.  Though he wasn't sure about walking around naked in another occupied world like this soon it didn't matter to him, stripping away his clothing and putting it in his backpack.

When he got the last garment off Azure let out a sigh of relief, closing his eyes and inhaling deeply when he felt the offending clothing finally get removed.  As he stood there with his eyes closed he didn't even realize that he never exhaled, the breath remaining inside him even as he showed no discomfort.  When he opened his eyes again he had to rub them as his vision blurred slightly only for it to clear up immediately.  The milky-white tendrils that had pushed out over his sclera quickly retreated back as the hybrid failed to notice them, though he could feel something happening inside of his mouth that caused him confusion.  When he moved his tongue around it felt like it was getting thicker, though with his clothes off he noticed something else that was getting larger as his gaze went down to his groin.

During the time he had been standing there Azure's maleness had slowly grown more erect from the low level of stimulation that was starting to reverberate through his body.  He hadn't even realized he was getting hard but as his eyes locked onto his fleshy shaft he could feel the arousal growing inside of him.  Perhaps this was what the fox had intended for him to explore, the hybrid thought to himself, but as reached down to grab onto his pulsating shaft it felt different to him.  Even though he was completely erect the flesh felt spongy and soft, and the more he looked at it the more he realized that it was discolored as well.  With one hand still holding onto it his head tilted in confusion as he could feel something squirming underneath his paw before his hips pushed forward from a burst of pleasure that he had received.

Azure let out a soft moan as he felt his cock thickening in his grasp, watching as the flesh continued to mutate into something else.  He could hardly believe what he was seeing but as he stared at it the tip of his maleness grew slightly more tube like while continuing to whiten.  As he stroked down slightly he was amazed at how good it felt, the strange flesh somehow even more sensitive then it had been before.  With his fixation completely on his cock he didn't even register as his nose twitched from the tingling sensations within, nor the tendrils that started to wiggle past his lips or around his nipples.  It wasn't until he could start to feel a growing pressure in his head that he realized the changes were happening to more than just his maleness, his entire head feeling slightly bloated as he let out another groan.

When he breathed out to make the noise he saw a small plume of golden dust escape from his lips, similar to the fungi that were around him as his cock continued to throb despite his attention being turned elsewhere.  The spores... they were affecting him, but not in the way he had imagined as he could start to feel that full sensation in his mouth pressing against the back of his lips.  If they really were changing him then his entire body was likely coated head to toe in the corruptive spores, a sentiment that was confirmed as his fingers and toes felt like they were becoming distorted.  As he looked down at the ground he found that his feet had grown lumpy and mishapen and as he pulled one foot away from the soil he found that mycelium had grown down into it.

Even though the feelings were intensely pleasurable the last thing the wusky wanted was to become some sort of mushroom creature, but as his cock pushed past a foot in length he wasn't sure how to stop it.  Part of him was finding it hard to think of a reason why to do it in the first place, but as he started to stumble forward he could feel the tendrils that were slithering through his fur suddenly stop.  He had only moved a few feet, his clouded mind reasoned, but as he looked down at his body it was clear that the mutations that were happening had slowed down or ceased entirely.  It wasn't until he looked up and shielded his eyes that he figured it out, fungi tended to grow best in dark areas... so if he stayed in the sun then they wouldn't grow anymore on him.

Once more he felt a profound sense of loss at that, like he was depriving himself of something amazing, but as he noticed the shadows shift his mind snapped back to its usual survival mode.  His ice powers wouldn't do much for him here unless he wanted to make himself a popsicle and while hew wasn't sure what the day and night cycle is for this place he didn't want to just stand in this same spot forever either.  It was also still hard for him to think and more than once he found himself idly stroking his cock, feeling his spore-laden pre dripping from it as he tried to figure out a solution on how to get out of the situation.  With shadows everywhere the only thing he could think of was to try and run from spot to spot of light, but as he contemplated the path he could go on a sudden gurgling in his stomach caused him to pause.

With his body still completely naked Azure pressed his hands against the bare white fur only to see and feel something bulge up underneath it.  Wet and dark... even if he had managed to stop the spores on his skin from growing there was still all the ones inside of him.  His lungs, throat, and mouth were all completely vulnerable, not to mention if it was spreading through his body.  He could also feel that strange pressure in his head still present in his skull, his fingers scratching his head only to cause what should have been bone to indent slightly.

The strangest part about it was not the fact that he was slowly becoming infested with these strange fungi, but how much he was enjoying it.  Even with the knowledge that whatever was inside him was slowly spreading in his body and mind it only got his mutated mushroom cock throbbing hard.  As he continued to stand there in the sun he found it becoming incredibly uncomfortable, this was not the place for him to be.  The shade, his own inner voice told him that he should go into the shade and have a seat so that he could rest and enjoy what he was becoming.

The wusky had started to reach out for that darkness before pulling back, taking a few steps away from it as he realized that whatever was inside of him was trying to get him to grow more.  He didn't want to succumb, though he could feel them still growing inside of his body in the most pleasurable way possible.  As he let out a huff he saw something push up his stomach, a spherical bulge that was slowly growing bigger.  It looked like his stomach was inflating and as he pressed his hands against it he could feel it squish slightly underneath the pressure.

His thoughts had been so preoccupied with what was going on with his front that he didn't even realize that something else was starting to grow on him.  When he had backed away from the darkness that was beckoning to him he didn't realize he had accidentally stuck his tail into the shade.  It wasn't much, but enough that the fur that was on the bushy curled appendage began to move of its own accord.  With his body being completely inundated with pleasure as well as the mutations happening to it he didn't realize what he had done until it was too late.  By the time he turned back he could see that mushrooms were growing through his fur, sprouting all over his tail like some sort of rotted log while tendrils of mycelia began to prod into his tailhole.

Even with Azure no longer needing to breathe the spores around his body continued to affect his corrupted mind, which was coupled by the fact he was starting to produce his own.  They were everywhere, he could feel them crawling and sprouting in every inch of his flesh and body.  He was becoming a vessel for these creatures and with every fungi that sprouted from his tail it grew harder to deny the pleasure that he felt.  These spores... they were giving him a gift, a gift that Yavini had wanted him to experience first hand as his head and muzzle began to swell and distort from the biomass growing within.

Why was he fighting it, the wusky found himself asking as he began to stroke his fungal shaft once more.  The sheer lust that was coming from these spores had turned his thoughts to mush while his brain was being completely enveloped.  He hadn't even bothered to take his tail out of the shade and with a surge of pleasure actually pushed more of his body into it.  He let out a loud, needy moan as he felt his tailhole getting stretched, though it wasn't by the mycelia that had slithered inside to stimulate him further.  Azure's eyes nearly went cross as a funnel-shaped mushroom spread him out, growing out of his rear and integrating with his anal walls to create more euphoria while still allowing others to take him.

The sudden thought of another man pushing their cock inside the infested tailhole was something that had caught Azure by surprise, but it was short-lived as he teased a swollen nipple with his finger.  Of course he would want to entertain others with his form in order to spread the spores that were housed in his body.  Anyone that would come close to his exotic body would be ensnared with them, and then once they were lured into his embrace he could make sure that they would become vessels for the fungus just like he was.  He let out a slight gasp at the mere thought of pushing his mouth against another's to pump spores down their throat, or maybe taking them with his new rod while another was infested from pushing up underneath this tail.

It was the surrender that the fungi were looking for and as Azure's eyes glazed over he no longer saw a need to stand in the sunlight any longer.  He needed to grow, to evolve, in order to make sure that the spores that were within his body could completely mature.  The thought of denying himself this ascention quickly became abhorrent to him as he made his way towards the darkness of a particularly large mushroom that was nearby.  The second he left the warmth of the sunlight all the gurgling, swelling, and shifting around inside his body suddenly began to push outwards get again.  It was time for him to take his proper place, and as Azure let out a low groan it was muffled by several smaller translucent blue mushrooms that pushed their way out past his lips and grew upwards.

It was just the start of his transformation though as he suddenly found himself becoming weak in the knees that was accompanied by a powerful pleasure.  He just needed to rest a bit, to sit down and enjoy the fruits, or rather fungus, of his labors while he sat.  As he put his furry butt on the ground there was a small part of him that was worried he might break the stalks or somehow damage the growth of his form, but the fungi proved surprisingly resilient as his shoulder and back muscles twitched.  The wusky let out another muffled grunt as he could feel the things in his body growing and infesting him further while feeding him with euphoria that was indescribable.

His hand eventually made it back down towards his groin and as he stroked his cock once more the edges of it flared out to form the facsimile of a flared tip.  It would open to make sure that anyone he had stuck it into would be properly spored as his stomach bulged out even more.  As more stalks pushed their way out from his fingers and tendrils of the fungal flesh wiggled against his sensitive mutated member he could see something happening to the fur of his abdomen.  If he still had the necessity to breathe he would be panting as his back arched while the white fur of his stomach merged with the shiny white flesh of the puff ball like fungus that was growing out of his midsection.

With no more inhibitions to its growth he could feel his body continuing to become a vessel for this growth.  Even though he had no idea what was going on Azure could sense that it was doing more than just infesting him, especially with his stomach he could feel like it was merging with him, mutating his body in an almost symbiotic manner.  The spores had already taken care of most of his bodily functions so that such things as breathing were no longer needed and that made room for things like the spore pouch inflating in his lower body while he stroked his new cock.  Wisps of the golden mist continued to escape from his mushroom filled mouth, which tickled and stimulated the orifice that had grown increasingly sensitive as his skull continued to swell and bulge.

Just let it grow, let it spread and change him, those were the only words that were being able to rise above the cascading waves of pleasure as he laid back.  The wusky could feel his nose twitching before something pushed its way out, his nostrils stretching before a few smaller mushrooms pushed their way out.  Somehow despite completely blocking his nasal passages he found he could smell even better than before as the rest of his senses sharpened.  While his tongue pushed out past his maw while continuing to fatten and grow with nodules his head shook and his eyes widened when something began to push out of his ears.

Though Azure knew that his brain had been completely infested, the strange voices in his head that weren't quite his own telling him as much, the feeling of the chanterelle mushrooms pushing out of his twitching canine ears causing his eyes to roll back into his head.  It was a feeling of utter dominion that these fungi had over him, and as the wusky continued to sit there his hand began to slow in his stroking.  There was no need for such a thing anymore, not when his body was well-equipped to spread.  All he had to do was bask in the pleasure as his trembling body continued to grow more and more fungus out from his infested fur.

As the wusky's hips thrust upwards the climax that Azure had been building towards began to climb up again once more, causing his hands to dig into the dirt.  As his arms and legs shook from the growing pleasure different kinds of mushrooms grew on them too, shelf fungi forming out of his fur that gave the limbs a look like they were adorned with blades or spikes.  The biggest changes were still happening to his head as his jaw hung open while he could feel the fungi in his head pushing outwards.  It was growing past his skull, his entire face scrunching up from the bizarre sensations of pleasure while fungal flesh grew over his eyes to to turn them completely white.  As his sense of sight changed he finally felt the pressure in the top of his head release as dozens of filament-like structures pushed out of his head as he orgasmed.

The cloud of spores that pushed out of his cock spread over the entire area, coating his body and any nearby structure with a thick layer of golden spores as the last of the fungus coated him.  While there were many that sprouted up from his form even the areas where his white, dark grey, and cyan blue fur remained the skin underneath was completely transformed.  Azure was no longer just some fungus-infested wusky... he was a living embodiment of the fungus, a creature created entirely of the stuff as his body continued to convulse with each spray of spores from his cock.  When it was finally done he practically smashed his head back against the thankfully soft stalk of the mushroom behind him, sensing things from the hair-like wisps that were rooted directly into his brain and feeding him information.

After he had taken some time to recover Azure slowly stood up and finally took a good look at his new body.  While elements of his former wusky form were still there anyone that would take a look at his body would know that he was no longer simply a humanoid creature.  With how many of the mushrooms grew over his body he looked like a living grow-box, which was in essence was what he was as he stuck his unnaturally long tongue out past his lips.  He could feel the mycilium inside his mouth continue to send him information as he realized that his maw had turned into a similar version of his cock in order to deliver spores.  Either by a mere kiss or pushing his tongue into the throat of someone he wished to infest he would get the job down, though as he looked down at his stomach he found that the shiny white fungal flesh had deflated completely when he released the spores that were contained within.

As Azure got used to all his new senses the white orbs of the infested creature looked about as his new instincts to spread began to already filter back into his mind.  While this had been fun he needed to find a place where he could seed properly, either by infusing his spores into people or by releasing them somewhere that would affect many others.  With this being the place of his conception it would not make sense for him to stick around and used his powers to teleport elsewhere.  In a matter of seconds the infested wusky was gone with the only evidence of his presence there being a set of discarded clothing as well as a cloud of gold that hung in the air.

It wasn't too much longer that someone who had evaded Azure's augmented senses came out from where he had been watching, Yavini looking around at the fallout from the spore cloud while the kitsune behind him took notes.  "A very potent one indeed," Yavini commented with a bemused grin on his face.  "I feel like my influence is going to be felt in far more places now, especially with a nexus beast as tenacious as that one."

"I can believe it master," the kitsune replied.  "I'm a little surprised that you didn't go out and give him any sort of instruction, do you think it was wise to just let him off the leash like that with all those newfound instincts in his head?"

"If you had seen what his proclivities were I doubt that me telling him to take it easy would have mattered all that much," Yavini explained with a chuckle.  "Oh no, I suspect that he is going to seek out those that are going to very much enjoy the gift that he has, and from what I could sense he has quite a few of them to have such a matured fetish as that one.  Plus I'm sure if he doesn't find anyone to play with that he would be quite the commodity, infesting a perimeter to make sure that no one comes in just like this place."

"Bold as always," the kitsune replied as he wrote something down on the tablet he carried.  "Usual observation protocols?"

"Of course," Yavini stated, brushing his hand against the spores and watching mushrooms grow up from his palms before he absorbed them.  "I will be watching that one with great interest, see if we can get something going that doesn't require Olavar's help.  Not to mention you can never have enough fungi in the world..."