Love Bites

Ashgar awoke with a groan, his alarm clock buzzing not only on his phone but on the crystalline visor that he had over his eyes. The bear-lizard hybrid slowly opened his eyes to see the flashing colors that were supposed to help wake his mind and get him alert quicker, but all it did was make him wish that he had never paid for the app as he turned over and slapped a hand against his smart device to get it to stop. It recognized the gesture and did so but as he attempted to try and turn back to go to sleep he suddenly had his schedule pop up on his display that reminded him of the busy day he had. There was also a message from one of his friends and as he yawned he felt his jaws stretch and his prehensile tongue waggle about before sliding back in.

He decided that he would get to the message in a bit to see what the alchemist naga wanted, going to his small but technologically advanced kitchen in order to get some breakfast and coffee. While normally he would be eager to see what Tiramisu had to say he had just spent the last few nights working vehemently with him to try and upgrade his tech systems while he continued to work on his potions or whatever they were. More than once he had to leave after something exploded and by the time he had gotten home after doing system checks the sun had already started to peak up and his alarm was unknowingly just a few short hours away from waking him. As he brushed the darker grey hair away from his face he finally had the coffee he wanted and sat back while activating the message.

“Hello Ashgar,” the voice of Tiramisu said as the image of the naga flickered to life, the creature slithering around what would be the message recorder but now was his own body. Definitely worth the hardlight upgrade as he could actually feel the soft body of the serpent as it coiled around him. “I just wanted to thank you again for all the hard work you put in for me, I know I’m not very technologically inclined in certain areas and this new set up will save me hours of time.”

“No problem,” Ashgar responded before taking a sip of his coffee, knowing that it was just a message but saying it anyway. As he drank down the contents of his cup though something felt strange about it that he wasn’t used to, at first he thought it was the taste of it but then he realized that it was just the inside of his mouth as his upper jaw began to tingle. It wasn’t an unpleasant situation but in his line of work he always had to be careful as he rubbed the front of his ursine muzzle where the sensation was strongest.

“It’s also the reason that I have sent you this message,” Tiramisu continued on while Ashgar put down the coffee. “Remember when we had that biological diagnostic scanner on you in order to test to make sure it worked? It came back with a… bit of an anomaly, one that I think may have been caused by your exposure to my experiments.”

Anomaly… that didn’t sound good, but once more Ashgar knew asking about it would do nothing and he would either hope that the naga continued on or he would have to call them back. “Now from what I can see it’s nothing that’s going to be harmful for you,” Tiramisu explained as suddenly the holographic message showed an outline of a head that he guessed was his own, a circle centering around his upper jaw. “But it appears that some of my aerosolized potion made its way into you and has activated a latent part of your reptilian genes, namely the ones that can produce venom. You might feel a tingling sensation in your jaws as the sacs form and since they were alchemically stimulated what you have in there won’t be your traditional poison and may even shift effects depending on your level of exposure.”

That shocked Ashgar a bit; while his long, thick tail, scaled hands and feet and fangs along with his prehensile tongue were something that he always had he never thought about having venom sacs. As he brought a clawed finger up to his lip and tapped his fang it did seem longer, and upon his self-examination he could hear Tiramisu explain that it was treatable either alchemically or with surgery if he wanted to go that route. The message ended with him sending a few credits his way for the inconvenience and some times that he could be seen in case he wanted to get rid of it. As the hologram disappeared though Ashgar had other ideas as he got up and went to the mirror to look at the fangs.

There were some that actually paid to have venom sacs and fangs, both mechanical and through biological mutation, where they could paralyze, confuse, or even kill their enemies. While what the effects were for this particular version was Ashgar found himself thinking it was more than a boon than anything else, as least as long as he didn’t bite his own tongue or lip or something like that. With no threat to his own life he decided he would live with this interesting new development for now and continued to feel the tingling in his jaw as he started on the list that he had prepared himself the day before. As he walked outside of his apartment he could still feel his upper jaw tingling and he still wondered what the strange alchemist had loaded him up with as he went to his first stop of the day.

A few hours later Ashgar was leaned up against a metal wall, his tracer program running while he had a line running through a data den that he knew one of his targets was using. It was fortunate that the computer strapped to his arm was doing most of the monitoring and decrypting as the bear-lizard let out a soft snore. The coffee had helped for a while but as he settled in to try and grab an important piece of data that might lead to a stash the tedium had started to get to him. More than once he had caught himself nodding off but finally after seeing the numbers flitting across his visor he had put his head against the wall and finally was overtaken.

It wasn’t until he heard a shout that caused Ashgar to wake up, letting out a loud snort as he snapped awake and found himself staring right down the prongs of a stun gun. The bear-lizard cursed himself as he saw that a security agent for the den had either seen him on a patrol or potentially heard him snoring, quickly wiping the drool from his mouth before putting his hands in the air. He tried to give his usual excuse of being an electrician for the city but being caught with a lead wire tapped into the fiber optics was kind of a dead giveaway. With being held dead to rights all he could do was put his hands behind his back when prompted by the elven guard and then turned around with the evidence of his intrusion in their hands.

But as they started to walk towards the door Ashgar realized that he had an opening to try out his new venom, though he would have to be pretty precise unless he wanted to break his fangs on the armored shoulder pad. He feigned stumbling slightly so that the elf would get ahead of him and before they could look back to see what was the matter he bared his fangs and sunk them right down into the gap between helmet and chest armor. The sound of the stun gun hitting the ground could be heard as the elf jumped in surprise from being bitten, then spun around and pulled out a much deadlier pistol on him. Perhaps this wasn’t as good an idea as he thought, Ashgar mused as he saw the elf rubbing his neck and demanding to know what he just did.

“I uh… did nothing,” Ashgar said as he gave him a sheepish smile. “I think I saw a spider though, it must have been that.”

To Ashgar’s surprise the elf just nodded and put his gun back into his holster. “Yes, it was a spider that bit me,” the guard said in an almost monotone voice before he shook his head and reached down for the stun gun. “Come on, let’s go.”

“You don’t need that stun gun,” Ashgar said suddenly, working on a hypothesis that was working in his mind. The hybrid’s eyes lit up as he just nodded and tossed the gun to the side and suddenly he found all new ideas other than just escaping entering into his mind. “You should also lock the doors to this room and tell them that there’s a malfunction that you’re having someone work on who accidently wasn’t cleared but is now, and just in case you’ll be standing by to make sure that the work gets done.”

The tech-savvy bear used his goggle scanner to make sure that it wasn’t a ruse, and sure enough the elf did exactly as he had told him as he called in with what he had told him to say. So it was some sort of hypnotic in the venom, he continued to muse as he waited for the elf to finish up. He had heard tales of some putting in drugs like truth serum so that it can be concealed and dispensed at the user’s will, but the way that he was put under so fast meant there was definitely a kick to it that others didn’t have. He was definitely going to send Tiramisu a thank you card and his credits back as the elf returned to stand in front of him once more.

“Well then, why don’t you go ahead and give me my data scanner back so I can keep going,” Ashgar said, reaching out to grab the device being handed to him and hooking it back up. “What’s your name, by the way?”

“It’s Lionel,” the elf replied as he began to rub his stomach. “Ohhh, I feel really strange.” As Ashgar looked over at him in mild concern, he wasn’t really sure of all the effects of his new venom after all, he noticed something that caused him to smirk a bit. More than once the elf was rubbing his stomach when his hand slid down to his groin and even with the armor covering it up he could see that it was starting to bulge.

“I think it’s just that you’re horny on the job,” Ashgar replied as he finished the lead and let the computer go to work. “What’s your deal on anthro men?”

“I… never really thought about it,” Lionel admitted.

“Why don’t you take off that helmet and find out,” Ashgar replied as he leaned back on the crates. One of the nice things about the current standings of the city was that anthros with no visible external genitalia and tails could walk around naked, which made the idea he had easier as he saw the elf take off his helmet to reveal a rather handsome man underneath it that caused his tip to emerge from the light grey fur around his slit. “Go ahead and explore, you know you want to.”

The elf just nodded his head and as Ashgar looked into the eyes of the other man he could see an almost oily sheen that shifted around in his eyes, a potential physical manifestation of the hypnotic effect he was under. He had to look away more than once himself as he felt a bit drawn into them, though he was soon distracted by a different sensation as those gloved hands began to rub up and down his inner thighs and hips. Though there was a bit of hesitation at first it seemed this one was the adventurous type, no doubt fueled by whatever was causing him to grow aroused as he leaned in and rubbed his face against the groin of the hybrid. Ashgar murred in approval and watched in both fascination and bemused glee as the guard that was about to turn him in for data jacking was starting to lick at his emerging shaft.

As Ashgar licked his own muzzle with his tongue he began to contemplate what else he could do with this newfound venom of his while the pleasure of the elf licking against his cock turned to sucking. It seemed to just be a powerful hypnotic and that could come in handy for a lot of things in his line of work, plus he knew a few that would enjoy it on a more personal level. As he brought a scaled hand down on the head of the elf though his thoughts turned to the increasing level of pleasure that was coming from the enthusiastic man between his legs. It started when the slurps and groans were accompanied by a slight growl and as his claws ran through the hair he could feel something growing just being the guard’s pointed ears that had started to grow fur.

Looks like there was something else in that venom after all, Ashgar thought to himself as he found the elf sliding up and down his cock while his lips darkened and his teeth sharpened. His hair was growing thicker and shaggier and as he had to shift his position it was clear that it wasn’t just his head was changing. There was a loud snap as the groin plate of his armor popped off and he saw that what he thought was an erection was just his cock mutating and growing larger while the flesh turned a bright red. Something emerged on the opposite side of his hips as well and as Ashgar saw a tail emerging from where the seam of his pants broke he decided it was time to reduce the risk of this guy scraping him with his new sharper teeth.

The transforming creature had already gotten his pseudo-muzzle halfway to the hilt, and though he seemed keen on continuing as his hands pressed against the fur of Ashgar’s groin while claws sprouted from the tip he drew off upon being told too. “That’s a good demon puppy,” Ashgar said as those still scintillating eyes had turned a deep red and were spreading out from the iris while his head twitched from the horns growing in behind his increasingly lupine ears. “Turn around and slide that new tailhole of yours down on top of me, since you want me to be inside you.”

Either the hypnotic enthrallment was still in effect or this guy was just getting incredibly horny as he let out a growl and did so, fur poking out of the exposed parts of his hips while Ashgar used his claws to cut a slit in the backside. “Yes, I want you inside me,” Lionel replied, his voice slightly deeper and huskier as he seemed to be getting used his new muzzle while fur sprouted from it. “Thank you master.”

Ohhh, that was a nice touch, Ashgar thought to himself. Must be a bit of submissiveness that was in the venom too, which was good because he could see that he was getting a fair bit more muscular while growing into this new anthro form of his. With his compliance assured Ashgar sat back and guided the tip of his cock into the furry rump of the other man, feeling his hole start to spread open and immediately relax when told to do so. Lionel’s wolf cock was practically throbbing at this point and even starting to leak, though Ashgar’s gaze went down towards his boots that were starting to bulge and swell before eventually thick claws sliced their way out as the furry paws within could no longer be contained.

This was definitely not what he was expecting when it came to biting this guy, though as Ashgar thought about the source he potentially should have. Eventually it seemed that his changes were coming to an end and though he wondered if that meant the hypnotic enthrallment would to it seemed even if it had this guy was more than content to slide up and down on his cock. With the bear-lizard still being a bit bigger he was able to lift himself up and take Lionel off of his new feet, watching them quiver as the combination of gravity and the hands of the one behind him caused him to sink all the way down to the root. If he didn’t still have the chest armor on, which looked very tight on him and that too much movement could pop it off his body, he probably could have seen his lower abdomen stretching out from the insertion as he was bounced up and down.

Eventually the commlink the guard had came to life and asked him what his status was, which if Ashgar had the chance he would have replied that it was bent over some metal shipping containers getting his new horned wolf anthro body getting railed from behind. There was a look of sublime bliss on his face and it was helped along by the bear-lizard squeezing and stroking on his shaft. While he could have stretched out the experience he knew that soon people would be getting suspicious and he had a chance to make a clean getaway. He still had time to finish inside of him, hearing the transformed guard howl as he became bloated with seed, and program his number into the guard’s comm before grabbing his data transfer device and getting out of there.

About an hour later Ashgar was sitting at the counter of a noodle bar with his lizardman friend named Rez next to him, who had a stunned look on his face as he recounted the events of what happened at the data den. “No way,” Rez said as the noodles that he had brought up from the broth of his bowl had remained there long enough to nearly dry out. “You’re saying working at an alchemist hooking up their wifi gave you a super venom that made a guard fall in love with you and turned him into some sort of wolf creature?”

“Yeah, I actually feel kind of bad leaving him like that,” Ashgar replied. “Hopefully he doesn’t get fired from it, but if he does I know a few connections I can hook him up with. Plus I wanted to keep in touch with him in case there were any more weird side-effects from the venom.”

“Yes, I’m sure that’s exactly why you traded numbers with someone that called you master,” Rez said with a smirk as Ashgar found himself grinning sheepishly before diving into his own noodle bowl. “So you really have no idea how it works, you just bit someone and then boom, hypno wolf slave.”

“Oh, now you’re starting to be ridiculous,” Ashgar replied once he had come back up for air.

“Sure I am,” Rez stated simply before finally eating his own noodles, making a face and spitting them back out into the bowl before swirling them around. “Anyway we still have that meeting with Samor about getting that new cracked OS upgrade, otherwise we might start getting errors when we try to connect to tech with outdated systems. Anything else on your docket for the day?”

Ashgar tapped his visor and saw that the list that had been floating around in his vision since he had woke up had most of the items crossed out, save for the meeting that Rez had mentioned and to go check out a few things to buy if he had time. “Nope, nothing pressing,” Ashgar replied. “You?”

“Nah, I’m all squared away myself,” Rez said as Ashgar was about to bring the chopsticks up to his mouth before he felt a scaled hand against his inner thigh. “You know, that means that we have some time before the meeting. You could show me those fangs of yours…”

“Rez, you don’t know if those effects are permanent or not,” Ashgar said as he rolled his eyes. “Plus Tiramisu said that they were potentially varied, what happened before was potentially just because the guy was an elf.”

“Well from the way you told the story it didn’t seem all that bad,” Rez said with a grin o his face.

“Gah, I should have never told you about this, knowing what you’re into.”

“But you did, making me wonder if you wanted me to propose the idea.”

“…”

“That’s not a no, Ashgar…”

Ashgar could see the look of arousal on the lizardman’s face and knew that he probably wouldn’t let it go until he had a taste, and perhaps he was right that he told him because he knew that. Either way he didn’t want the other guy going into the meeting being resentful and there was part of him that was curious to see what would happen with another anthro. After telling Rez that he was going to be paying for the meal today he watched the lizardman eagerly pay for their meal plus a tip before the two got up and walked to their respective bikes. Within the span of half an hour they were back at Rez’s apartment, which was scattered with all manner of video games and other such novelties that seemed to be the lizardman’s sole source of entertainment.

Well, almost his sole sense of entertainment as Ashgar passed by the kitchen and saw all manner of pharmaceutical enhancers that were scattered about. No doubt the second he had mentioned alchemical venom he probably could have asked for anything within reason and Rez would have given it to him for the chance to try it out. Once they got to the bedroom, which was the only place not riddled with various pieces of paraphernalia from both hobbies, he stripped off the leather straps that held his gear and laid down on the bed. Like him Rez didn’t need to have clothes as long as he remained decent in public as he indicated that even if the venom didn’t work they were still going to have some fun together.

Though Ashgar found himself hesitating as he looked over where to bite the scale-covered man he had only grown more curious on if the venom would work differently on an anthro, if at all. Plus Rez was more than capable of making his own decisions and this probably wasn’t even the riskiest thing he had ever done. As the bear-lizard got on top of him he decided to try a different spot this time, sliding down his somewhat toned reptilian body and eventually sinking his fangs into the calf. Though Rez jumped slightly he said that it was like a pinch, something a step up from having two auto-injectors used on him in the same place at the same time.

“Well, do you feel anything yet?” Ashgar asked. “Want to do my bidding?”

“I mean, kind of, but not in the way you described it with the guard,” Rez said as he sat up. “I am feeling a little hornier but that could just be having another naked guy on my bed. Didn’t you say that it kicked in immediately for the guard?”

“Yeah, but you are not an elf,” Ashgar pointed out, though he had admittedly wondered if there was something wrong when he didn’t get that same hazy sheen over his eyes that he saw with the elf. Maybe it just took a while and it was the adrenaline of situation, and he had also bit the other guy on the neck which probably made the venom spread faster. When he brought up his thoughts the lizardman just nodded and figured they had other ways to pass the time as their muzzles were brought together for a deep kiss.

Just as Ashgar was really starting to get his prehensile tongue deep into the muzzle of the other man he could feel Rez’s maleness throbbing against his thigh when he felt the leg of the lizardman twitch. He could also feel him starting to huff and it was enough to break their make-out session, but when Ashgar looked into the eyes of the lizardman he didn’t see anything yet. “Man, my dick is throbbing,” Rez said with another groan. “And my leg feels really stiff.”

That was a rather unusual combination but considering that was where he had bit the other man Ashgar immediately rolled to the side in order to investigate it. As soon as he looked down though his eyes widened as he saw the problem; not only had Rez’s leg looked so swollen that it was nearly twice the side of his body but as his undersized foot clenched he could see it starting to stretch and grow while the huge muscle continued stretch the scales leading up to his thigh. It was like an allergic reaction on steroids, except that when Rez attempted to move it he found that he could even as his toes seemed to stretch and pop. The venom was definitely having an effect but it wasn’t the one that he was expecting as Rez suddenly kicked out with the transforming leg and there was a loud crack before it looked like he had broken his hip.

“Rez, I think experiment time might be over,” Ashgar said as he went over to try and help the lizardman get up even though one of his legs didn’t look right, though the more the venom-induced transformation continued to spread the more it seemed his lower body was accommodating the strange configuration. “Not sure if you can walk like that but I’ll help brace the, um, swollen part of you.”

To Ashgar’s surprise as he tried to wrap around the arm of the lizardman he was brought back down to the bed with surprising strength before he was pinned down, feeling the hands growing claws and the muscles shifting into a new configuration. “Why would we leave when the fun is just beginning?” Rez said as his head slowly turned towards her, a huge smile on his face that was only growing bigger as his head twitched while his reptilian head swelled with new growth with his muzzle getting wider. “I have to thank you for this, I’ve never felt so invigorated… or horny before.”

Ashgar looked down to see that the changes were already cascading down his other leg, and as it did he could see that the lizardman’s maleness was starting to twitch and move much like his own tongue. Though it was an impressive sight his attention was more brought to those changing hips, watching them sway back and forth as his other foot grew to the same huge size that the first one did while the thigh and calf muscle thickened. He had seen such a configuration before, it was on the ferals that roamed about that normally stuck to the lower levels since they were pretty big and much of the city wasn’t made to cater to them. With a grunt that came from the transforming man Ashgar could see muscle practically flow down into his tail to make it longer as his entire lower body grew wider while his upper body was starting to match.

It was also clear to Ashgar that the hypnotic effects that the guard had experiencing were not present in this particular experiment as he suddenly found himself the smaller man in this pairing. Rez’s eyes were practically gleaming and as he leaned down to lick against the chest of the bear-lizard his tongue could probably coil around his neck as it licked against him. The hybrid had been worried that there might have been other unexpected mental effects that came with this experiment but the transforming lizardman seemed more than aware of his surroundings, though it was still a bit anxiety inducing as he heard the popping of his spine to stretch out his neck while his mouth opened like a yawn except it was from his jaws extending out even more while sharp teeth grew in. When they snapped shut again Ashgar suddenly found that tongue pushing into his own mouth those growing hands slid behind his back even as his elbows snapped into a new configuration with muscle thickening around it.

This time it was Ashgar that had the tongue stretching out his maw as he rubbed the pectorals of the lizardman, feeling them start to get pulled for a different kind of frame while his shoulders rolled back. The horns that had been starting to grow on his head were practically sliding out of his skull as a pair of finned ears emerged, causing him to shake nearly his entire body before he slid his tongue out and used his new forelimbs to flip Ashgar over before moving up on the bed. “If you’ve ever wondered what it was like to get fucked by a dragon before,” Rez growled as his voice had gotten quite deep, his green scales shifting to a red hue as they thickened while his midsection continued to stretch out. “I have great news for you.”

Though that hadn’t been the case for Ashgar before he found himself panting heavily as it seemed whatever aphrodisiac effects that was causing Rez to act increasingly needy, though it could have just been the transformation into what was essentially a very large dragon, was rubbing off on him as well. At this point he was just thankful that he had opted in for certain treatments that had initially made it so he had no need for lube but was about to come in handy as the creature that loomed over him had the scales of his chest practically brushing against his ears. Though his hind paws had gotten huge Rez seemed to know how to use them as they slid down his furred legs and got them apart while sliding his large tail under his stomach to lift him up.

The prehensile cock suddenly became very useful as the forelimbs of the dragon had pressed against his sides to effectively pin him there while the tip began to wiggle against his pucker. “Hey, at least try to take it easy back there,” Ashgar said as he heard the dragon above him chuckle that reverberated through his chest. “It’s not going to look good for our meeting if I’m walking funny.”

“Oh yes, like you haven’t ever handled anything like that before,” Rez shot back as Ashgar gasped, more so that he knew about that then being accused of it. “I would suggest taking a deep breath.” Though Ashgar was about to tell him thanks for the warning his eyes shot open as the tentacle-like cock started to push inside of him, spreading open his hole and slithering its way inside while he remained pinned to the bed. The sensation did take his breath away and the dragon above him managed to get several inches into the bear-lizard with his first insertion before he paused.

As Ashgar laid there he found himself really glad that he gotten that upgrade as Rez gave him a chance to compose himself, only to immediately start pushing his hips down further to get more of the girthy shaft inside of him. Already he could feel it starting to get bigger than the typical cock that he would slide into himself and with the dragon being as big as he was, probably about twice if not three times the size of the lizardman Rez used to be, he imagined that the venom didn’t spare his package in the growth department. He sort of wished he had caught a glimpse of what it was fully transformed but he was going to just have to feel it out as his hips rose up slightly from the next few inches slid into him.

After about a few minutes Ashgar had wrapped his arms around the forelimbs of the dragon pounding into his tailhole, his body practically lifted up into the air as he could feel every inch of that huge member stretching him to the limit every time it hilted. More than once he looked down to see his own maleness flopping about as his stomach was rolling with every thrust, the tip stretching him out to point it almost beat where his own erection was. Finally the bear-lizard could feel the dragon tensing and all he could do was brace himself as he was pushed down into the bed and filled to the point that he could feel his stomach swelling. The scaly feet of the bear were the only things that could be seen next to the swishing tail of the dragon and they constantly twitched with each throb of getting filled, and when Rez let out a loud groan of contentment he realized what he had done and quickly got up.

“Ugghhh…” Ashgar said as he slowly got up, feeling his insides sloshing about as the dragon chuckled once he had made sure the hybrid was alright. “What did I tell you about walking funny and our meeting?”

“Oh, I’m sure a little discomfort was worth it,” Rez replied as he rolled over and ended up falling to the floor with his huge size. “I realize now that I did not get wings though.”

“I’ll make sure to include that next time,” Ashgar said as he tried to get up even with his limbs feeling like jelly. “I think I’m going to be coughing up dragon jizz for days, you really got into that.”

“Yeah, speaking for which,” Rez said as he lifted his large head up. “When does the venom wear off again?”

There was a moment of pause between the two and Ashgar put his hand to his head as it shook back and forth. “Weren’t you listening to me down in the noodle shop?” Ashgar asked, Rez just blinking at him with those draconic eyes. “I don’t know when the venom lasts, that’s why I said I put the number in the guy’s phone so I could check up with him. It could be permanent for all I know.”

“Wait, really?” Rez said as his jaw dropped in shock. “You were serious about that?”

Ashgar just rolled his eyes and left the dragon to panic, telling him that he needed to get showered and head back to his place so they could get ready for the meeting. With his partner in the exchange in a draconic state there was no way that he could go with him and that meant he was going to have to take even more precautions. Samor wouldn’t be willing to reschedule either, so he told Rez to sit tight and that he would talk to Tiramisu about what sort of timetable they were looking at. Though he felt bad for Rez that he was stuck in his apartment he had warned him multiple times that he didn’t know what was going to happen, plus as he looked back at the bedroom before he left he could see the dragon starting to curl around and suck himself off that made him roll his eyes while going out the door.

A few hours later Ashgar had arrived at the rendezvous point, which was an automated factory. It was a prime place for tech users such as himself to meet since they were highly powered and aside from the security drones and other automated measures there was nothing around to catch you. All one had to do was punch a hole in the safety net and then create a zone was no longer in the realm of influence for the drones, which was exactly what the hybrid was doing as he heard the sound of the second car show up. He’s early… and since Ashgar had been tasked as the one to deal with the security measures he found his hand going down towards the shock disk he kept at his hip while continuing to make a secure area for them.

About five minutes later there was a knock at the door that was the signal for Ashgar, once more the hybrid keeping on high alert as he went to open it he did a quick scan of the guy on the other side through the camera he had set up. He found a leopard on the other side, sort of skinny, holding a metal briefcase that he found himself unable to get a read on. While it would be prudent for him to show up with a black box for the merch he was selling it still put him on edge, especially since the last time he had contacted Rez he was still a dragon. They needed these upgrades though so after taking a second to compose himself he opened the door and gave the leopard a smile.

“Hey there,” Samor said as he shook Ashgar’s hand, feeling the familiar tingle of electrostatic that came with someone doing a similar scan at close range. “I’d say I hope you don’t mind but I felt the one outside and knew that we were both safety-minded individuals. It’s a pleasure to meet you… Ashgar?”

“That’s me,” Ashgar replied. “As I’m sure you could tell my friend isn’t here right now, he got caught up in something and has left me to make the deal. Are you still alright with that?”

Samor nodded and the two went to the workbench that he had already secured for them. The genial nature of the feline made it easier to work with him and he also had a pretty good reputation when it came to black-market sales, and as he got the briefcase ready they talked a bit about things such as new software for data dens and potential upgrades to his encryption firewall. As Ashgar sat on the bench there was the sound of a click and the next thing he knew the leopard was handing him a rather large data chip set. Even without scanning it he knew that it was the OS upgrade that they were looking for as he put a second set down on the workbench.

When Ashgar asked to do an integrity test the leopard motioned for him to be his guest, which was the other reason that meets like this took place in automated factories. There was a lot of unused space and diagnostic tools that would be used in the case of something happening to the drones and they were very useful as third-party implements. The seller wouldn’t be able to tamper with them ahead of time and he couldn’t just use his own and potentially try to rip them off. As he began the scan though he noticed that as the test started Samor was staring at him a bit strangely, which prompted him to ask what was wrong.

“Oh, it’s um, well, you’re… leaking?” Samor said as he pointed to Ashgar’s muzzle, which as it was pointed out to him he suddenly became aware that there was something dribbling down his chin. Mentally the bear-lizard slapped himself for not realizing it sooner and wondered how he managed to pull that off as he tried to find something to wipe his mouth off while apologizing. “Oh, here, let me get that for you.”

Ashgar found a bit of panic rise up in him as he wasn’t sure just how potent his venom was and looked around for something that he could use to wipe himself off with. In his haste he didn’t realize that the leopard had pulled out a handkerchief and had reached out to give it to him, only for his hand to collide with the mouth he was trying to help clean up. It was only for a few moments but when he felt the hand of the feline make contact with his mouth his eyes immediately widened. For a few seconds his brain froze as he looked the guy over as he had brought his hand back and shook it, but as for anything immediate that might happen he didn’t see anything.

“I uh, are you alright?” Ashgar asked. “I am so sorry about that.”

“My fault,” Samor replied with a sheepish grin. “Seems no harm no foul.”

“Oh thank goodness,” Ashgar said as he sat back in the chair while grabbing the piece of cloth offered to him and wiping his muzzle with it. “You wouldn’t believe it, but some weird stuff happens if you come in contact with this stuff. I don’t want to go into the details but so far it’s something that is at the very least unpredictable.”

When the leopard didn’t respond Ashgar realized he might have given away a little too much information in his relief, but when he looked up he saw that the feline was looking down at his hand in shock. At first he thought that the other man was just rubbing a particularly large vein that was pushing up his fur but as he looked closer his own eyes widened in surprise at seeing whatever it was wiggling under his skin. It seemed that he had accidently nicked him after all, and as more tentacles began to spread underneath the spotted fur the venom looked to be much more potent this time than before.

The leopard let out a gasp of shock as Ashgar could already see it spreading up to his neck, which prompted him to take off his vest and shirt to see where it was going. “What the hell did you do to me?” Samor asked as his face scrunched up at feeling what was likely some sort of gooey tentacle pushing up into his skull as the fingers on his affected hand looked a bit squishy. “Oh god, they’re going inside, I can feel them grolugh… glugh…”

For a few seconds Ashgar thought that the leopard was going to throw up but as one of his eyes begin to get a green film over it he suddenly had a gooey green tentacle that seemed to spill out of his maw. It also started to run down his chin like a thick slime and the more it spread across his body the less panicked he seemed to get, the fingers on his other hand actually going up and running through the several translucent gooey tentacles that started to stretch his maw out even more. As the bear-lizard was at a loss for what to do he noticed that there was a patch of green growing on the front of his pants but before anything could happen they seemed to fall right off of him, revealing his cock starting to wiggle about as several smaller tentacles emerged from his nipples.

That was definitely not what Ashgar was expecting as a potential mutation for his venom, though as he thought back to the alchemist naga he realized that perhaps it was a more apt version of this than he thought. But the leopard seemed to be getting less solid by the second and when the throat and maw had the tentacles that were fully inside of it stretched out and wiggling around in the air he could see that the eyes of snow leopard had gone completely vacant as well as he started to step towards him. When the hybrid remembered what happened between him and Rez it prompted him to try and run, but before he could even turn around those tentacles of goo coming from the leopard’s mouth reached out and latched around his neck and shoulders.

Perhaps he might have to look into getting these venom sacs removed, Ashgar thought to himself as he tried to tell Samor to get off only to find his ursine muzzle stretched open by the thickest of the tentacles. While it had been very useful to turn that guard into a hypnotized wolf dude he had his friend become a dragon that probably couldn’t leave his apartment that led to him turning their buyer into some sort of tentacle goo monster as he felt several that had slithered out from the tailhole and cock of the creature actually undo and pull down his pants. When he thought about potentially seeing if this one was under hypnosis the gooey tentacle was already so deep down into his throat that he was starting to swallow it, and as he started to gulp it down he saw the already swollen cheeks of the leopard start to bulge even more.

With the goo tentacles being surprisingly strong Ashgar couldn’t pull the leopard away as a second gooey feline muzzle emerged from the first one, especially as smaller tendrils began to tease around his tailhole before the cock that they were coming from pushed in after them. Despite feeling like it was made of the same goo it was surprisingly firm and the way it rippled around his inner walls while filling him almost made his eyes roll back into his head. It was a pleasurable state that this creature seemed to be taking advantage of as the bear-lizard suddenly found his maw being stretched open wider by the heard of the goo creature, letting out a loud gurgling noise as he was quickly getting filled up. It felt less like he was swallowing the creature down and more like it was pushing its way inside, though Samor seemed to be getting quite a bit of pleasure from this filling as well as his head slid up and down several times and even stretched out an impression of the feline face that he could feel with his hands before finally pushing his shoulders past his teeth.

It wasn’t just his maw that was taking in the goo creature, as Ashgar fell onto his back as he continued to feel something filling his insides from below as it felt like the leopard was constantly orgasming into him. In essence that was probably what was happening, though it was hard for the hybrid to even focus as he could see his stomach starting to swell with having another person inside of him. What really started to freak him out though was that as he saw the chest and arms pushing into his mouth, even feeling the fingers grabbing onto his fangs to get inside him faster, the body of the leopard was deflating with every ounce of goo pushing into his body. Already the legs, head, and upper body were completely deflated and as the last tentacles could be seen slithering to its groin soon even the cock that was thrusting into him softened inside of his tail.

Soon the only vestiges of goo that were left were the ones that had tethered the leopard to him in the first place that sank into his maw, finally allowing Ashgar to close his mouth as he continued to lay there on the ground. It had all happened so fast his mind was trying to process what happened as he could feel the goo still roiling around inside of his body. As he slowly sat up he saw the blank eyes of the leopard starting at him and let out a shout as he tossed the skin of the creature aside, though as he did he felt his incredibly gravid stomach gurgle as he slowly got to his feet. When he looked at the pile of clothes that used to be the one that was selling him the upgrade his shock turned to horror as he realized he had just accidently liquidated the buyer, though if that was just the case then he wondered what was going on with what was inside of him as he patted his taut furry stomach.

“Gonna need to start thinking of some sort of alibi,” Ashgar found himself saying as he waddled over to the bench. “Maybe Rez can give me once since he’s not here, although then we have to explain why he’s a dragon. Plus what am I going to do about all this goo, it’s not like I can just go around saying I’m bloated…”

Once more Ashgar felt his stomach rumbling and this time it was much more prevalent than before. Something was still going on… with that alchemical venom there was always the potential for a surprise and as he could feel the goo inside him getting more active he had a feeling that it was happening sooner rather than later. As he looked down at himself he also happened to notice that he was still completely erect and that he was dripping that same green goo, which he wasn’t surprised at because he felt like he was full to bursting. When he kept looking down though he could see the flesh wiggle more than usual and as he looked over at the leopard his eyes widened as the thought of him having the same fate crossed his mind.

Suddenly Ashgar felt his fingers start to wiggle of their own accord and as they did he saw tendrils of goo that were underneath his fur bulge with the effort. When his hand didn’t start liquifying on the inside though he found his confusion growing, especially when his hand curled around his own cock and started to stroke. He tried to stop himself with his other hand but soon saw a similar sensation happen and realized that the creature inside him wasn’t going to turn him to go, this leopard was possessing his body! Though he did sort of deserve it for causing him to turn to goo in the first place he wasn’t just going to let the cheeky leopard have his way with him, though as both hands started to stroke it was getting harder to keep control of the rest of him as every tendril that moved inside his body was almost as pleasurable as his masturbation.

Still Ashgar huffed and refused to let himself give into the pleasure, but as a gooey tentacle emerged from his cock it was like he was being sounded in reverse and caused him to let out low moan. Halfway through though it turned to a gurgle and the bear-lizard began to feel his eyes get unfocused, like something was trying to see through them as he found himself starting to take a step forward. The entire time his hands were still stroking up and down on his cock but with the tentacle inside of it he couldn’t bring himself to orgasm, which only caused the pleasure to be built up and even more distracting. As more goo began to leak from his lips Ashgar nearly went cross eyed as the tentacles behind the fur of his neck bulged and just like with the leopard he had several spill out of his maw and curl around his tongue and fangs.

There were a few seconds where Ashgar seemed to shake off the possession but as he felt something slither out of his nostrils and ears his face went slack for a second before his eyes seemed to blink a few times. Thick rivulets of the green goo continued to leak out of his maw as he felt his muzzle move up and down, eventually seeming to find the means to speak at the possessed hybrid could feel the tendrils manipulating his tongue and throat. “Sorry, I wasn’t sure how to do this,” Ashgar heard in his own voice, though it was hard to keep his consciousness above the waves of pleasure that were crashing about on his psyche. “But it was either that or try to emerge through one of your orifices, and there was no good choice there really.”

So it seemed the leopard was actively spreading his goo through his body, Ashgar realized, though it still didn’t answer what was going on as he could feel the tentacle that had slithered out of his cock sliding around and pushing into his tailhole. “I think… I can read your surface thoughts, and first I want to say that there was just an intense desire to fill you,” Samor explained through Ashgar’s maw once more. “I have a way to put everything right though now that things have calmed down, though still a little lustful, but just bear with me.”

It seemed that even if he though he agreed the goo was going to keep control of him, and though the goo was suffusing oxygen through itself he still continued to try and huff through his tentacle-filled maw and nostrils as he was sounding and essentially penetrating himself. Technically it was the leopard doing it but once more he heard him say that it was for a reason as he eventually got to where he had discarded Samor's skin. He could feel every aspect of his body bulging and being filled as his distended stomach continued to wobble from the goo inside while he felt his paws lower down and pick it up, then arrange it a certain way. It didn’t take long before Ashgar realized what was about to happen and he could feel a smirk on his own face form before the leopard took the tailhole and slid it down the shaft of their shared cock like a condom.

Almost immediately the tip that had been inside his tailhole tickled his prostrate before dissolving, not only inside there but also in his shaft as Ashgar’s eyes widened. It immediately began to feel like he was cumming and as the goo flowed out of him he could feel control returning to his body once more. He found himself twitching quite a bit as the tentacles in his ears retracted along with the nose and mouth, sliding down into him to be pumped into the leopard’s body that was rapidly filling like some sort of inflatable except with goo instead of air. After feeling what was essentially a non-stop orgasm for the last minute or so the hybrid fell to his knees breathing heavily, which was right in front of the fully reconstituted leopard.

“That is some… pretty potent venom you have there,” Samor said as he slowly got up, though as he seemed to be solid enough to stand both could tell that he was not actually back to being a leopard and merely was a goo leopard with a similar skin. “I don’t suppose you know how long this lasts?”

“Been getting that question a lot lately,” Ashgar replied as he regained his composure and slowly got up on his own feet. “And the answer I keep having to give is that I really don’t know. I developed these things as some sort of strange side-effect and so far three different people have become three different things, which as I’m guessing you read from my thoughts you know about Rez becoming a dragon.”

“And the guard turning into some sort of hypnotized wolf,” Samor replied as a thought seemed to occur to him, briefly taking the handkerchief that had caused all this and wiping the goo that was dripping from his nostrils and maw. “You know, if you can find a clock to this thing you might actually have something here. Clearly you can’t use something like that in anything your doing to defend yourself, imagine if someone that you were fighting against suddenly turned into a ten story tall dragon like your friend whose anger outweigh the lust that seems to be inherent all these.”

“Yeah, I don’t think that would be good,” Ashgar said as he slowly nodded his head. “Not sure where else something like this would be useful, and I’m not even sure if it works outside of the fangs. You initially touched my venom and I don’t think anything happened to you, though it all happened so fast.”

“Well then, have you ever considered contributing to the entertainment sector?” Samor asked, Ashgar tilting his head. “Here, let me set you up a meeting with someone in a few days, you can see if those you bite change back by that point and if they do then I think you two would have a lot to talk about…”

Ashgar found himself intrigued enough to accept the meeting, and when he asked about the OS system the leopard grinned and slid both modules to him as payment for putting in a good word for when they meet. The bear-lizard looked slightly in shock but didn’t say anything but thank you. As the leopard walked off, his legs still shaking a bit as he was getting used to his gelatinous form, he wondered what this meeting could potentially be about that would warrant getting a free cracked OS upgrade…

About a week passed before Ashgar found himself walking down one of the metal hallways in the entertainment sector. He could still hear the sounds of the ravers that were in the club that he had to pass through to get there and as he brushed his wavy hair out of the way he saw that at the end of a tunnel was a single office. It was a rather simple affair with a desk, a few plants, and two burly bodyguards that stood on either side of the troll that sat in the big chair in the middle of it. As soon as he came in he was scanned once more for weapons and when he was determined to be clean the troll motioned for him to have a seat while lighting a cigar.

“My tech runner Samor says that you have something that I might make use of,” the troll said as a grin spread on his lips. “My name is Mr. Wraith, and I happen to have my hands in a lot of pies but some things include holovids, BTL’s, streaming services, and a variety of other things to keep the masses entertained. Now you wouldn’t be in the spotlight, I want you to be my secret weapon with that venom of yours.”

“A secret weapon?” Ashgar repeated as he suddenly found one of the guards handing him a drink that he hadn’t asked for but accepted anyway. “Didn’t Samor tell you that this venom is too unstable to reliably determine the effects?”

“Exactly!” the troll exclaimed with a laugh. “Imagine a game show where the loser gets bitten by you, could there be good changes or bad changes? Plus he says that some of mutations come with a bit of lust or something like that, so we could also have you bite someone just as they’re about to get it on and just roll the dice to see what happens.”

“That’s… not what I was expecting honestly,” Ashgar replied.

“I can show you something else that you weren’t going to expect,” Mr. Wraith said as he snapped his fingers and Ashgar found a credstick in his hand that was loaded up with quite a few zeros that made his eyes widen. “Of course I’m going to want to test the goods before we make anything official.”

With another snap the human guard that had gotten Ashgar the drink from suddenly exposed his wrist to him. “Are… you sure about that?” Ashgar asked as he raised an eyebrow in question. “The effects can last quite a while, especially when it comes to humans it seems.”

“Ah, he’s fine with it, a little love bite never hurt anyone,” Mr. Wraith replied, his grin widening as Ashgar shrugged and sank his fangs into the forearm of the human. Almost immediately his skin began to turn a shiny black and as the bodyguard held his arm as his fingers twitched while turning rubbery and merging together as the troll laughed. “Oh yes, this will do just fine indeed…”

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