A Surprise Plant

It didn’t take long before Vyrnen had been transferred from the land of technology to the almost completely opposite realm of nature, even though they had to stop briefly in a different park for the hand-off. Instead of the kitsune that had tried to wrestle him away from the other avian synths the nanite dragon found the nexus plant fox himself standing there waiting for him. After an exchange of mild pleasantries between the minions of Haleon’s realm and Yavini the two parted ways with Vyrnen walking alongside the vulpine this time. In a matter of seconds a portal had been opened and when Vyrnen stepped through he found himself in the middle of a lush and blooming garden.

“I’m going to assume by the smirk on the faces of the those bird brains that you already have an idea of what’s going on here, correct?” Yavini asked, Vyrnen nodding his head in response that prompted the plant fox to sigh. “Yeah, when I drew that last card I knew that I probably wouldn’t get to share in the fun that came with leading you on, but I’m sure you still haven’t been let in on everything yet and that’s how it’s going to stay.”

Vyrnen couldn’t help but frown slightly at that as he was shut down before he could even ask any questions of the vulpine creature. The two walked for a bit as Yavini showed him around the landscape filled with flowers and water features along with more modern accompaniments like a smoothie bar that the nanite dragon got a frozen drink at. As he sipped the two were about to enter into an area that was essentially a waterfall grotto when a green-furred kitsune came up to them. Unlike the Collector that had tried to get him before this one had a more demure but still authoritative tone that Vyrnen immediately recognized as a second in command.

“Vyrnen, this is my second Talis,” Yavini introduced as one of the tails of the kitsune came down and shook his hand. “As you are aware I will not be here for a while and you will be taking care of things while in the realm. I’m not sure how much of a green thumb you have but if you’re anything like Haleon please try to not kill off my entire garden.”

“Quite the vote of confidence, Lord Yavini,” Vyrnen replied with a slight smirk.

“Oh no, I don’t mean any insult,” Yavini replied. “In fact some of my best minions also have a bit of technology to back them with what they do, but you had just come from Haleon’s realm and that eagle could kill a fake rubber plant, just ask Renzyl. But in any case I must be off, you two have fun.”

Both Vyrnen and Talis nodded, the nanite dragon not bothering to try and shoehorn any question in as the nexus creature left the two of them alone. “Don’t suppose you know anything about what’s going on here?” Vyrnen asked, Talis quickly shaking his head. “Yeah, thought not, so what do you have planned for me today? Going to turn me into some sort of vine monster or fungus creature?”

“The thought had occurred to us,” Talis replied with a giggle as they walked back out into the main shrub hallways of the garden. “However since you have experienced a lot that all the realms have to offer and Lord Yavini knew he was going to be last he wanted to prepare something special for you. Tell me, how much do you know about a creature called the Dryad?”

“Dryad?” Vyrnen repeated. “Well, I know they live in trees and I think they protect nature, and can also commune with beasts?”

“You’ve got the right idea,” Talis said with a grin. “I know I’m giving away a little more than I should but since you already know the formula by now we’re going to seed you so that you turn into a Dryad, and then you’re going to use those powers of yours on a few humans we managed to lure into the borders of our realm. Normally this experience would be considered a little intense of what we offer but from what I’ve heard you’ve already done this should be no big thing.”

Though Vyrnen just nodded he wondered what sort of thing would prompt a preface like that he knew that whenever you had an area based on the desires of others that things could get freaky, though that just made the nanite dragon even more interested as he scratched his head. “Wait a second,” Vyrnen suddenly said. “Aren’t all Dryads female or something?”

“Semantics,” Talis replied with a grin. “Anyway, we already planted the anchor seed for your tree, whenever you’re ready you can get started with the transformation. I know that your other side is going to probably want to come out right away but if you can wait until after becoming a Dryad I would love to see what you look like.”

“No promises,” Vyrnen replied as they walked from the hedge hallway into a small meadow, the nanite dragon looking around at the pool of water that surrounded the grassy ground until he found a small plant vine sticking up from the middle of the tiny space. “Wait, that’s it? That’s going to be my tree?”

“That’s just the seed sprouting,” Talis said. “It’s already been keyed to you so go ahead and just take a step forward.”

Vyrnen was still slightly confused on how this was going to work but knew better than to ask questions as he stepped forward into the meadow. As soon as he got in the pool of sunlight that streamed down from a break in the academy he found himself sniffing the air as he paused. Though he couldn’t see it his eyes dilated as something sweet and enticing drifted into his nostrils. In the back of his mind he realized that this was some sort of pollen that had ensnared him, but the thoughts didn’t make it far enough in his mind for him to register it as he started to step forward once more towards the middle of the meadow.

When he got close enough to see the stem that grew up from the ground Vyrnen realized it looked more like a vine, which started to wiggle slightly as he approached. Even though the whole Dryad aspect didn’t click yet he could feel a connection with this plant and it felt almost strange to him that they were separated like this. An idea formed in his head as though he had come up with it himself, and despite knowing deep down this plant was manipulating him the nanite dragon just went with the flow and let it happen. The mere thought of letting the plant take control rewarded him with a rush of pleasure as he moved himself to sit just in front of the vine as he found himself panting slightly.

The vine wasted no time as the tailhole of the nanite dragon hovered near it, growing and stretching until the tip began to push up inside of him. As soon as it started to stretch him own Vyrnen found himself quickly getting hard himself as his maleness started to throb. Before he could adjust himself he suddenly felt his hips get lifted up a few inches from the force of the vine pushing up into him and as it slithered inside him it caused the nanite dragon to gasp. He hadn’t been paying attention to what was happening but with the sudden clarity that came with the wave of pleasure he had to guess there was at least six inches inside of him with more of it exposed to the open air.

As Vyrnen could feel the vine push up further into him it was continued to lift him up until he was nearly on his feet with his stomach starting to bulge out from the insistent appendage. The nanite dragon began to pant as his own rod throbbed from the stimulation as he tried to get his footing, digging his clawed feet into the ground while he was being impaled. This was definitely not something as simple as getting stretched open by a vine, especially when he brought his hands to his stomach and could feel the tentacle within. Not only was the tip completely distending his stomach but he could tendrils starting to branch out, wiggling underneath his white scales as they traveled down his thighs and spread up his chest.

When Vyrnen looked over at Talis the kitsune just gave him a smile and a wave, which he tried to reciprocate until another wave of pleasure nearly brought him to his knees. When he did buckle slightly all it did was serve to push another few inches of the vine inside of him, feeling it push up between his pectorals as he felt the visible lump in between his chest. More tendrils were quickly spreading through his body as well and the more he saw them assimilate his body the better it felt, to the point where he was practically drooling from the sheer overload of stimulation. With his hands occupied with the main trunk of the vine pushing up through him Vyrnen’s maleness continued to bob in the air from the stimulation, but as more vines slithered their way into it the shaft quickly began to mutate and stretch out as it grew into a length similar to the one traveling up towards his throat.

Definitely something out of the ordinary, Vyrnen thought to himself as the entirety of the vine’s penetration of his body felt the stimulation as his toes pushed down into the dirt. At this point it was the plant that propped him up and had continued to barrel out his stomach while he remained impaled by it, and as he tried to move his feet he found himself unable too. With the vine still teasing around the base of his neck he was able to see as he lifted his draconic paws his toes had morphed and stretched into vines, though at this point they would be roots as he could almost feel them burrowing down into the dirt and spreading outwards. He could also see that his skin was losing a bit of its metallic luster and his ankles began to stiffen as the shift in hue spread up his vine-infested calves.

Vyrnen let out a huff as his legs thickened and began to merge together along with his tail, which had also lengthened and began to push into the ground to form the base of his new tree-like body. It reminded him of when he was petrified by Kirdos but as the vine that was still pushing up inside of his tailhole was being covered by his expanding appendages he felt softer, more pliable. Nowhere was that more apparent than his mutated shaft that wiggled out in front of him, though when he tried to reach down and stroke it to burn off some of the full-body stimulation he was experiencing he found himself unable to reach down. In fact as thicker vines pushed into his shoulders and caused his biceps to swell he found his arms being forced into an upwards position, though his head soon followed suit as the vine that pushed out his chest began to push its way upwards.

It was like sucking someone’s cock but in reverse, the nanite dragon mused as he felt the base of his throat begin to stretch. Even with his unique anatomy it caused him to wiggle as the tip continued to slither up his throat, spreading its tendrils while it assimilated his nanite flesh. He could feel every inch of it from his stretched out tailhole, though by this point the vine had merged with his flesh to create one solid trunk, to where it began to wiggle against the back of his throat. As he saw Talis continuing to watch out of the corner of his eye he wanted to say something, but the only thing that came out of his muzzle was a gurgling groan of bliss as his head was tilted back further and he felt the vine finally grow out into the world.

With the entirety of his body impaled by this vine he could feel it shift and move with it as it pressed down his tongue, Vyrnen’s eyes rolling back into his head as he felt the vines start to push into his skull. One of the things the transforming nanite dragon couldn’t wait to see once he figured out he was turning into a tree was what the personality shift was going to be like… except he didn’t find one that accompanied the changes to his body. Was he just going to be a tree version of himself, he wondered as the vine continued to push out further, stretching his body and head out even more until his entire muzzle was filled with the strange plant core. By this point his entire body was nearly frozen by the changes that happened to his outer body and even more pleasure caused him to shudder as vines sprouted from his fingers, then arms, and finally the rest of his body while he felt his torso begin to lengthen.

Though he couldn’t see it himself he could feel the wood starting to overtake his facial features, his already stretched and deformed body losing its draconic form the more the plant grew threw him. As his tongue merged with the tree growing up through his throat though Vyrnen finally did start to find something happening to him mentally, though it wasn’t what he had expected. He began to feel… disconnected from himself, like his body was becoming a shell for him. As his vision began to fade and the pleasure of growing into an actual tree was starting to overwhelm his senses he could also sense that Talis had come up next to him and his tails had started to push their way into the wood of his growing form.

Then, suddenly, Vyrnen could see once more, though it was no longer from the point of view that he had started to get used to. Talis stood right in front of him at eye level and as he found his arms able to move again he looked to see that not only did they each have a tail wrapped around the wrist but his usual white scales were covered in soft white fur. His blue markings were still there as well but they looked more like tattoos than the glowing lines of light that he was used to as he was pulled from the tree. At first he thought his mind was separating from his body but as the kitsune reached forward and grabbed him by the hips they definitely felt like they were gripping his solid form. Vyrnen could feel another set of tails around his ankles and when he looked down he saw that the appendages were actually still inside the trunk of the tree that used to be his old form before they were pulled out with a soft pop.

“And there we go,” Talis said as he took his tails and set Vyrnen on his own padded fox feet. “One Dryad and their home tree.”

Vyrnen could still feel the tingling sensation that had come from his transformation and his mind was still catching up with the sudden direction shift his changes had made. When he looked down at himself he saw that he was still male but his features were much softer, and though he had what could be considered a lithe built he would say he looked androgynous at best. One thing that definitely remained male about him was still nestled between his legs, though as he looked back at the tree that was still growing slightly behind him he noticed that he could still vaguely see his own draconic body including the vine that stuck out from it. On a whim he went over and wrapped his fingers around the thick shaft and as soon as he did he had to let go or risk his over-sensitized body orgasming right there.

“As you can see anything your tree feels you still feel,” Talis instructed as he went over and wrapped his arms around the waist of the new femboy fox Dryad. “You can even merge with it again if you want, especially if you want greater control of its limbs to ensnare your prey. Of course you can do it with your own thoughts while you’re outside of it too, but before you experiment with that I thought that I could show you a little more of what your new form can do and maybe help have you look the part a little more.”

“That would be great,” Vyrnen said before the sound of his own lighter-pitched voice stopped him. “Oh, that’s new… you know, most of the time the nexus creatures tend to push towards the more masculine side of things.”

“One of the reasons Lord Yavini thought that this might be a refreshing change of pace,” Talis replied. “Go on, try to sing a few chords, all Dryads can tune themselves to nature around them.”

Though Vyrnen never thought of himself as much of a singer he decided to give it shot and thought at first he stumbled a few times he quickly harmonized himself with a tune that he started to hear that caused his vulpine ears to twitch. Soon it felt like he could hear and feel the entirety of his surroundings as he continued to let out a song that he didn’t know but found he could sing perfectly. He wasn’t sure how long he stood there but eventually he realized that he had been standing there for some time and stopped. As he looked over at Talis the kitsune gave him a thumbs up before they moved on to the next part of Dryad training in which Vyrnen was told to move from where his home tree was to the edge of the woods as fast as he could.

As soon as he got started running through the trees Vyrnen could tell something was different, and not just with his physical body either. Trees whipped by him but he didn’t slow down for a second and deftly dodged between the trunks as he went without skipping a beat. It was as if he could communicate with everything from the plants to the grass in order to tell him where to go and as he got to a spot where a number of trunks had fallen into the path the new fox found himself bounding up a partially fallen tree and began to leap from branch to branch. Not only did he never miss a step but sometimes it felt like the branches themselves were shifting in order to accommodate him as he eventually got to the edge of the woods and did a somersault before landing on the edge of the tree line.

To Vyrnen’s surprise Talis was already there waiting for him as the kitsune gestured with one of his tails to come over and sit with him. “So what did you think?” Talis asked as the fox Dryad went over towards him. “Having fun being one with the forest?”

“It’s definitely not what I was expecting, but I like it,” Vyrnen replied with a grin on his muzzle. “I’m guessing that’s normal for a Dryad?”

“Yeah, if you had time I could probably teach you how to teleport through the trees themselves like I did,” Talis replied. “But right now I have something else that I want to do first. I figure if you’re going to present yourself as a Dryad you need some proper adornments, and fortunately for you this happens to be one of my specialties.”

Vyrnen was about to ask what that specialty was exactly before he began to feel something slithering up his legs, looking down to see that vines had started to grow up his legs where he had been sitting. When he attempted to try and move to straighten out his limbs he found that they had already been bound together as the tendrils coiled and knotted against one another. Talis chuckled as he watched the fox struggle slightly with keeping his balance as the vines slowly crawled their way and latticed around one another in a more intricate pattern, explaining about the art of Shibari. All Vyrnen could do was pant and huff slightly as he saw the plants grow over and between the toes of his new paws as he felt them wiggle from the stimulation.

Even though Vyrnen could feel his nexus beast self starting to rise up just like the vines sliding through the thick fur of his thighs, but as Talis pressed up against him the kitsune whispered into his ear to hold back until the main event. Using his tails the kitsune gently lowered the fox down with his back against the grass and started to feel more of the plants press against his arms as they were pushed behind his back. With the vines starting to pull him down and his calves pressed against his thighs there was little he could do but let the nexus creature press against his lithe chest. His own cock was throbbing by this point and when he looked down he saw that several very thin ones curled around and squeezed gently around the base of his member.

Talis definitely knew what he was doing with these vines, Vyrnen thought to himself as he felt more pressed up behind him and looped around the base of his new tail. He could feel his furry cheeks get spread apart slightly as two of them slid up between them but instead of pushing inside his tailhole it continued to tease around the edge of it. With his legs bound the only thing the fox Dryad could do was lay there, especially when he felt more vines loop around his forearms and wrists to do the same thing to his upper limbs. That left him at the mercy of the kitsune that continued to hover above him but it appeared that the other man was quite the tease as he leaned down and kissed Vyrnen on the muzzle.

The fox Dryad let out a soft, muffled moan as the vines gently tightened on his body, continuing to keep him restrained even as he began to feel the essence of the plants that ensnared him. It felt like he could control the looping pattern that had started to wind its way up his chest and back but decided to let Talis continue to keep control of them. The vines on his lower body pulled slightly and exposed his tailhole and finally the kitsune decided to go further as his fingers teased the nipples of the fox while a vine harness grew over him. By the time Talis pulled back Vyrnen found that something else was still on his maw and let out a grunt when he found that more plants had coiled around his vulpine snout and formed into a muzzle.

It took every fiber of Vyrnen’s being to keep from reverting to his nexus beast form, wanting to let the kitsune continue the tender care that was being had on his own body while also creating a network of vines over his body. Even with his arms bound behind his back and his legs bound together it looked more like a work of art then a piece of simple bondage as he felt several of the plants coil around his neck to form into a collar. At the same time Talis had angled himself so that his own erection was pressed down against his exposed pucker and with the same gentleness as the vines themselves he pushed himself in. Vyrnen strained slightly against the bindings on his body from the pleasure that came from being penetrated as several tiny tendrils swirled around the sensitive flesh of his own member.

Vyrnen shuddered as Talis moved impossibly slow, slowly sliding in and out of him while his own body shuddered in response. Unlike the usual lustful act that he encountered with most of the other brothers and their minions this one was an almost meditative experience. It was still extremely pleasurable though and the vines that had completely formed into a full body harness around his form continued to squeeze and massage him. Despite being completely vulnerable Vyrnen felt completely at peace as Talis slowly thrusted in and out of his stretched tailhole.

The motions of the kitsune were slow and methodical and it was hard for Vyrnen to tell just how long they were going at it. Eventually Vyrnen was huffing through his nostrils as he was built up to a powerful orgasm, one that was mirrored by the kitsune as those tails swirled around the both of them. Their furry bodies pressed together as Talis came deep inside of him, and as he did tiny flowers began to bloom on the vines that were all over his body. As the two basked in the afterglow of their orgasm the fox began to feel the knots that kept his legs and arms tied started to loosen. It wasn’t long until he felt the plants completely unwind themselves from one another and though they still covered his arms and legs he was able to move freely once more.

As Vyrnen unfurled his legs Talis pulled out of him and stood up, leading his tails down so that he could pull the fox up onto his vine-covered feet. “I have to say I outdid myself on this one,” Talis said as he ran a finger along one of the deep blue flowers that grew out of the harness that framed his chest and abs. “A fine looking full-body vine set for a fine looking fox Dryad. I appreciate that you didn’t let your more dominate side come out so that I could finish.”

“I’m glad that I did,” Vyrnen replied as he looked down at his arms and saw the intricate patterns that had been woven into the vines that pressed against his fur. “This really is something, I look like I belong in the forest for sure now.”

“Indeed you do,” Talis stated. “Which is good, because I think it’s certainly going to help mediate a small spat that is going on in the woods on the fringe of our realm. We’ve already got your tree in the area and I think once you get there you’ll see that your help will be most appreciated… one side with your current form while the other may require a more dominant touch.”

Vyrnen couldn’t help but grin at that, wondering what sort of situation he was about to be sent into…

Part 2:

In the middle of the woods a wolf man slowly walked towards the small encampment site that he and his friends had set up in order to stop a logging operation that was trying to cut down the old-growth forest. Even though it was just the three of them, his stag buddy and cheetah friend a long-time part of the conservation effort, they had managed to stop the advanced team from coming in and chopping everything down. It was likely that they weren’t going to win though and the pressure that was coming not only from the company but also from the repeated police visits was starting to wear down on him. His stag buddy was close to quitting already and if he left then it was unlikely that his feline companion would stick around for much longer as well.

At the moment though the wolf had just finished up business of a different nature and was taking a second to admire the forest that might be nothing more than a field full of stumps in a matter of weeks. He wished desperately that he could do something about it, but like all the times before this they were just going to lose and get bulldozed… this time potentially quite literally. This was just one more time ticking down the clock and then all this would be gone, including something that he had never seen before. The lupine found himself in slight awe of yet another majesty of nature as he slowly walked into the pool of light that framed the bright white bark of the singular tree in the middle of the small meadow.

Just as the wolf stepped into the meadow however he stopped as he heard what sounded like singing on the soft wind that blew through his fur. There wasn’t supposed to be anyone else there… the logging company made sure of it and their camp had to be sneaked in so hat they could stage the protest. Were there others that also cared for the forest? Whomever was singing had a beautiful voice though and he found himself captivated by it as he slowly moved around the tree in order to see where it came from.

The conservationist stopped dead in his tracks when he suddenly saw the fox sitting on the edge of a small pond, his dazzling white fur covered in blue lines and vines wrapped around his entire body. Vyrnen had known that the man had been there ever since he had gotten close to his tree and decided to lure him in with a bit of song before he stopped to look over at him. “Oh, hello there,” Vyrnen said with a smile. “What’s your name?”

“I… I’m Alexi,” the wolf replied as he attempted to keep his jaw from dropping as the fox turned his body and revealed more of his naked body. “You’re… beautiful…”

“Thank you Alexi,” Vyrnen said with a grin as he slowly stood up, showing off his curvy figure as he moved over towards him. “My name is Vyrnen, and I want to say that I appreciate everything that you’re doing to save this place. In fact I want to help you lend a hand in order to take care of those pesky loggers that are encroaching on your territory.”

“You are?” Alexi asked as Vyrnen got close enough to wrap his arms around the lupine and bring him close. “I… don’t know what to say…”

“Don’t say anything,” Vyrnen replied with a smug grin. “Embrace the nature that you’ve wanted so desperately to become a part of. You know what that includes, wouldn’t you feel better bearing all and getting really connected with the natural world, like a certain fox Dryad…”

Vyrnen could see that the term had not been lost on the other man, nor the fact that he had put his hands down into the wolf’s pants. Alexi had gotten the hint and was so enamored with the magical creature that he didn’t even realize that his pants had dropped down around his ankles. It wasn’t long before the fox managed to get him completely naked and as he did the two shared a passionate kiss in the process. The Dryad was surprised at how fast he had managed to get him to succumb to his whims, though someone who was as into nature as the wolf was probably only needed to hear that he was a creature of the forest and he could have gotten between his legs.

It wasn’t long before Vyrnen had backed the naked wolf up against his tree, and as the fox pressed his limbs against the bark it morphed around them and held them in place. Even though it had rendered the lupine almost completely immobile it was clear the other man didn’t care about his predicament as his cock became erect almost as soon as their furry bodies rubbed up against one another. With the wrists and ankles of Alexi encased in wood it left his tailhole completely free as the fox rubbed his hands against the chest of the wolf. Vyrnen allowed the vines that was on his body to slither around and continue to stimulate Alexi as he pressed their chests together, the grin on the fox’s face growing wider as both his fur and the bark of the tree began to turn black.

The color change didn’t go unnoticed by Alexi but as he watched one of the Dryad’s eyes turn red he suddenly became preoccupied with something pressing up against his tailhole. Vyrnen felt his breathing quicken and allowed the vines to tease the wolf as he started to push his cock up into the other man. Though this part wasn’t necessary the Dryad fox knew that tying pleasure always was a good additional bonus, and after being with Talis his nexus beast form was more than itching to get out. With the wolf pinned against the tree that was turning blacker by the second all Vyrnen had to do was grip the truck himself and thrust up into him.

As Vyrnen continued to rub his body against the wolf while he pumped his corrupted seed into him the fox began to implement the next part of his plan. Alexi’s mind had been so aligned with the concept of the plan that the Dryad had he practically jumped into it, especially when having sex with a mythical forest creature was on the table. This one really loved the woods, Vyrnen thought to himself with a grin as he ran a hand up and down the fur of the wolf’s chest. While it darkened slightly Vyrnen made sure to keep the lupine as he was, needing his looks in order to expand his influence as the grass beneath them turned just as black as the tree that let Alexi slump down to the ground…

Meanwhile the cheetah and stag continued to sit in front of the small bonfire they had made while they waited for their wolf cohort to come back, hearing the sound of the bulldozers in the distance. “Where in the hell is he?” the stag said as he pushed out in the chair he sat in. “We’re going to be packing our tents up in an empty field at this rate.”

“I still don’t think Alexi is going to go for it,” the cheetah replied softly. “He loves this forest, he’s not going to abandon it just because they’re moving in the heavy machinery. C’mon Marcus, what’s a few more days to make him happy?”

“I just don’t like the idea of being arrested,” the stag replied. “If you want to spend a night in the jail with your boyfriend then go ahead Simon, but as soon as he comes back I’m packing up and heading out.”

Simon huffed and tossed another stick of wood in the fire, his ears twitching at the mention of Alexi being a significant other to him. The passions that the two had shared were mostly those for the forest they attempted to save but Marcus had seen them sharing a kiss late one night, and since then he had continued to harass them about it. Part of him wanted the stag to leave just so that he wouldn’t have to hear his complaining anymore but that would leave the two of them against a small horde of loggers who wanted to chop their heads just as much as he did the trees around them. At the same time there was a small but growing voice in his head that this was a battle of futility and he could be at home playing games instead of in the woods smelling like smoke in a forest that would disappear in a few hours anyway.

There was a rustle of bushes nearby suddenly that caused both men to pause what they were doing and looked, clutching onto their chairs as they prepared for a potential logger incursion. A few seconds later though Alexi barged his way through the plants and into the impromptu campground, leaves sticking to his fur as he gave them all a big grin. “Where on Earth where you?” Marcus asked angrily. “I thought that we were going to have to send the search teams out there to try and find where you went.”

“Just communing with nature,” Alexi replied with that same grin plastered on his face. “Why, did you miss me?”

“Actually there’s something we need to talk to you about,” Marcus said as the stag got up from his chair. “It’s about this whole thing we’re doing here trying to stop the logging operation going on here. While I’m not sure where Simon stands I think-“

“Oh! Yeah, about that,” Alexi interrupted. “I found something that might be able to help us with our little problem out here. Marcus, would you mind holding down the fort for a second while I show Simon what it is?”

The cheetah looked at his friend in slight confusion, then over at the stag that huffed and crossed his arms. While Simon was sure that Marcus would make a comment about having some sort of rendezvous out in the middle of the woods he kept his mouth shut and gave him a small nod of approval. No doubt Marcus thought that he agreed with him enough to maybe talk some sense into him, the feline thought to himself as he got up from his chair to follow the wolf back out into the forest itself. While he had been thinking about telling the wolf to give up and leave Simon was more curious on what Alexi had to show him, especially as the lupine leaned back and grabbed him by the hand to lead him away from the camp.

When Simon tried to ask what was so important Alexi just shushed him and told him that he will know it when he saw it. The cheetah remained quiet as they continued to walk until finally they arrived at their destination, the feline feeling his jaw drop slightly at the large black tree in the middle of the meadow. Not only was the bark an unnatural, almost shiny texture but it also had pulsating red lines that looked almost like circuitry on it with similarly-colored grass surrounding it. As Alexi stepped forward Simon tried to stop him and say that he had a strange feeling about this tree, but as the wolf moved towards it he noticed that there was a large patch of black fur on his back that wasn’t there before when he removed his shirt along with a number of bigger leaves.

“Wh-what’s going on Alexi…” Simon asked as he watched the wolf pull down his pants as well, seeing his cock was already half-hard and throbbing. While they had never went all the way before the cheetah had seen his friend naked and he definitely hadn’t been that well-hung before, and as the corrupted creature turned towards him the leaves that he thought had just gotten caught in the lupine’s fur looked like they were growing. “What’s happening to you…”

“I told you, I was communing with nature,” Alexi replied as he looked at the cheetah with solid black orbs for eyes. “The Dryad of this forest has given me power to protect this place, and I want you to be with me. Accept my gift Simon, together we can serve him and make sure that all those who enter into this realm are able to walk among the trees as a proper forest creature.”

Simon swallowed hard and he could feel his body trembling slightly as he watched Alexi hold out his hand towards him. Part of his mind screamed to run, to go to the loggers and tell them to get help, but even if he did his friend seemed to be lost to whatever entity had possessed or changed him and it was unlikely anyone would believe his story. Plus with the wolf standing there naked the cheetah found himself biting his lip as he found himself staring at the build of the other male. While the former Alexi had been a skinny twig this creature that stood before him was fit and trim and as he continued to stare at his form Simon could see the muscles of the other male swelling even more while remaining lean and lithe.

 “What… what am I even doing…” Simon said as he found himself stepping forward as he noticed a sweet floral smell that tickled his nose. “None of this makes sense…”

“It will all make sense when you join us,” Alexi replied as he remained in place, his arm still outstretched even as his bicep and forearm thickened while vein-like vines started to slither underneath his stretched skin. “You can already feel it, the primal call, lose yourself in it. Shed the trappings of your former life and be reborn here as a creature of the forest, free of everything but instinct…”

Simon could tell what sort of instinct Alexi was talking about as his arm wasn’t the only thing outstretched as he glanced down at the member that was practically pointed at him. The cheetah felt his breath catching in his throat as he moved his own hands to the hem of his shirt, hesitating for the briefest of seconds before pulling it off. It had always been a fantasy of his to have sex with the wolf in the middle of the woods, he just didn’t expect that it would be while he was turning into some sort of plant creature while it happened. That same voice in his mind told him that he was probably going to be corrupted by whatever spiritual energy that had captured his friend but as he stepped forward into the embrace of the transforming wolf he found himself actually rather aroused by the idea of being the vessel of some forest spirit.

It wasn’t long before the eager lupine had pulled off and discarded the last of the clothes of the other male before laying him back against the ground. The grass underneath was soft and thick and reminded Simon of a blanket, and as Alexi pressed against his own supple chest against him he got the same feeling from the fur on it. A sly grin formed on the muzzle of the wolf as he got his prey right where he wanted him as he positioned himself on top with the feline’s legs spread wide. The transforming wolf could hear the whispers of the Dryad that had given him this power tell him to seed his friend, to turn him into a forest drone just like he was becoming, and Alexi found himself all too eager to comply as he shifted his hips forward.

As the tip of the wolf’s shaft pressed up against Simon’s thigh the cheetah could also feel something shift about underneath him. Though he couldn’t see it he suddenly began to feel something grow up his sides and where his feet and upper arms pressed against the soil. He let out a slight gasp as the black vines growing beneath him began to coil around his body, but it was second to the spike of pleasure he got as Alexi began to push into him. As a loud moan escaped from his lips Alexi leaned forward and pressed his muzzle against the cheetah in a kiss, though the maw and cheeks of the feline began to bulge out with more than just the tongue of the wolf as vines slithered their way out of the lupine’s stretched maw and into the other male beneath him.

It wasn’t long before the vines began to encircle both of the males lost to the pleasure of their rutting, the eyes of the cheetah turning black as vines pushed their way into his ears while the ones in his mouth slithered down to his throat. The seed had already been planted in the feline even before the wolf had gotten inside of him, though the pleasure that came from stretching open the cheetah’s insides with his thick tool sped the process along. As more vines covered their body the fox Dryad that had been watching continued to sit in the branches of his tree soaking in the euphoria that came from the two lovers transforming into the forest creatures they didn’t know they wanted to be until that moment. The vulpine’s ears perked up however as he heard the sound of someone moving through the forest towards his location, the corners of his mouth curled up in a smile as he knew exactly who it was…

Meanwhile Marcus stopped as he got close to the location that he had seen Alexi and Simon disappear to when he heard what sounded like a loud moan. The stag’s muzzle curled up in a sneer as it confirmed exactly what he had thought; that the two were just getting off in the woods and this whole conservation thing was probably just some sort of excuse to go out and do it. It was definitely going to be the last time they brought him along to a hopeless cause like this, he thought to himself as he got the camera on his phone ready, after he recorded them in the act he would be the one that chose what they were going to do next. No more sitting out in the cold waiting for whatever company they were trying to blockade to come in and threaten them with arrest, the deer mused as he got closer to the source of the noise.

When the stag got to the tree line of what appeared to be a small meadow his grin of triumph turned to one of confusion as he didn’t see either of the two there. Aside from a gnarly black tree in the middle of it and what appeared to be a stone or something that was beside it covered in vines there was nothing there, though as he continued to watch there was something that caught his eye. At first he thought it was a trick of the light but as he stood there he saw the mass of vines shift and move slightly, and as the plants themselves shifted a bit the eyes of the deer went wide. The phone slipped from his head and cracked against a rock as he saw a black-furred hand push out from the cocoon of vines only to be pulled back in as the two creatures inside could be briefly seen in the midst of their carnal act.

“Whoops, looks like you dropped your phone,” Nexus Vyrnen said, the buck spinning around in shock from the fox Dryad that dropped down next to him and causing him to fall back against a tree trunk. “That’s fine though, you’re not going to need it soon anyway.”

“Forest demon!” Marcus shouted, which caused the vulpine to roll his eyes as the deer attempted to run away only to find that his arms were stuck against the bark of the tree. When Marcus turned his head down he saw that the trunk was covered in some sort of sticky black sap that had already started to ooze over his limbs, causing him to slide down slightly as the corrupted fox creature approached him. “I wanted to protect these woods, I swear!”

“And soon you will,” Nexus Vyrnen replied with a smirk as he watched the sap begin to dissolve away his clothing and cover his body as the stag attempted to struggle out of it. “Just like with the other two I’ll make sure that you have the gifts necessary to protect this place but first we need to make some adjustments. You’ll be reborn just like the other two, though unlike them I think I’m going to keep what you look like.”

Marcus tried to think of something to say but as he pushed his head back to try and get some sort of leverage against the wood he realized that he had made a mistake as he felt his head sink into the soft trunk. The thick translucent black substance continued to drip down his body and as it coated over his head it felt like some of it was hardening, adhering him to the tree that he was trapped against. As the liquid coated down over his forehead and began to drip past his eyes he could feel it oozing into his ears, and as it did the panic and fear of being trapped was melting away from his mind. The corruptive substance quickly began to coat his brain and as it did it formed a connection with the rest of the trees and, more importantly, the transforming creatures that continued to have sex while the vines squeezed and molded their bodies into something more vulpine in nature.

As the feeling of lust quickly began to overwhelm the stag the nexus beast looked over his newest drone, watching as the sap began to leak out of his nostrils and mouth as it filled his skull. The substance had been quick to envelop nearly the entire creature and as the fox stepped forward he took the throbbing cock of the other male and pressed it up against his abs. More of the sap that stained the fur of the creature black coated over it and it wasn’t long before it had thickened to the point where it remained an outline on his groin. As the creature within the hardening cocoon continued to squirm it was out of pleasure instead of resistance as the corrupted Dryad fox summoned a vine to push up inside of the trapped stag and stimulate his prostate.

Soon the only thing that remained exposed of the stag was his muzzle as the sap turned opaque while it hardened around him, leaving only a vaguely deer-shaped growth that anyone might have thought was just a strange formation in the wood. Soft panting and moaning could still be heard from the maw of the deer and though the Dryad fox enjoyed toying with his newest drone he decided to finish up, taking his own cock and sliding it into the mouth of the creature. The sap had already lightly coated the inside of the deer’s muzzle and throat and made it easy for Nexus Vyrnen to slide inside, using the antlers of the other male as handholds while thrusting down into the transforming male. He could hear the gurgle of Marcus as sap flowed out of his mouth hole with each thrust, further coating the muzzle as Vyrnen sensed the intense pleasure that was coming from the restrained creature.

Even though Marcus couldn’t move it didn’t stop his body from doing so as he mutated within the trunk that had grown over him and corrupted his form. Just like the other two as his blood was turned to sap and his flesh becoming plant-like vines grew from his body, further distorting his form as the corrupted Dryad fox continued to pump his thick cock into him. By this point even the tongue and lips of the creature had become wooden as Vyrnen thrusted into it, still feeling the give of the throat he was bulging out despite essentially humping into a tree. With the vine inside of the deer’s tailhole and the cock stimulating his maw it didn’t take long for Marcus to orgasm, and when he did Nexus Vyrnen wiped away his identity just like the other two and left him with being a guardian of this forest and the loyal drone to the Dryad that had transformed him.

As Nexus Vyrnen finished up with Marcus he could sense the other two were ready, pulling out of the knot hole that he had created as he left the deer to continue to mutate within his new home. The fox Dryad quickly moved over as his newest drones emerged from the nest of vines, though it was hard to tell as the two creatures covered in black-grass slowly emerged. Instead of hands and feet they sported a number of thick, heavy vines that grew from their limbs, though as the nexus beast watch they were able to reform them into proper digits as the smaller tendrils that emerged from their chest pulled back into their nipples. They also had multiple vines that made up their cocks but as the two new forest fox drones pulled away from one another the tentacles twisted around one another until they formed one solid, albeit still very large, shaft that hung between their legs.

As the two that had been Alexi and Simon stared at their Dryad master with their solid black eyes the last of the vines that stretched their maws retracted and left them in their new vulpine bodies. They were almost identical to one another and that was how Nexus Vyrnen wanted it; though he could have kept the wolf as he was he decided to save that for a more domineering drone that he could create, especially since he had a stag drone being converted who continued to squirm within the confines of the nearby tree. Fortunately as his influenced spread through the forest the nexus beast could already sense that there were others that were ready to join these three…

A few hours later Nexus Vyrnen walked through the destroyed campsite with a grin on his face. The loggers had decided to come in after they hadn’t heard word from the campsite of the conservationists that had been holding up their projects and found an empty site. At first they thought that the group giving them a headache had decided to leave, but as they looked around they found that it was very much occupied. The first had been a rhino who had wandered near the outskirts and found a strange black flower that was growing near some shrubs, which as soon as he leaned in and breathed the corruptive pollen he found himself frozen to the spot with his arousal quickly building. The two fox plant drones made quick work of him and as the Dryad passed by the blooming flower shrub that was being reshaped from rhino to wolf he could see the vines that had pushed into his tailhole and maw still wiggling inside his transforming body.

The next logger to succumb was a lion that had decided to go inside the tent and check to see if anyone was inside the sleeping bags, only to find a sap-covered wood deer drone that pounced on him. In a matter of seconds the feline creature had gotten the sticky substance in his maw from the tongue of the other male while the rest of his body was pressed against the open sleeping bag that was covered in the same substance. As the fox Dryad looked inside he could still see the outline of the cocooned creature within, a large bulge pushing out from the groin of the creature and a pair of antlers pushing their way out of the mane that had leaves starting to grow from it. It wouldn’t be long before the deer formerly known as Marcus would have someone just like the two plant fox drones had each other, but before he could properly play with the transforming lion they had three left.

With the numbers even the plant foxes and sap deer teamed up, and the remaining three loggers had just started to look around the embers of the fire pit when they all had vines emerge from the ground and slither up their legs underneath their pants. By the time they realized what was happening it was already too late as sap that the vines extruded flooded into their shoes and caused their toes to immediately stretch out into roots. Two of them tried to move but with their feet digging into the earth and planting them to the spot the only they could do was watch as their jeans began to split from the number of vines wrapping up their bodies. The other one was the smallest of the three and just as the two had felt something pushing up between their butt cheeks they could see the cock of their coworker bust out the groin of his pants as vines began to emerge from his mouth, nostrils, and ears.

It didn’t take long for the other two to follow suit and as the fox Dryad moved around the three humanoid shaped trees that were growing he took a second to tease the thick branch that was their members. For the biggest of the group, a burly bear that Nexus Vyrnen decided to keep in his ursine form, the two plant foxes had practically coiled themselves around the increasingly muscular creature that was frozen within the black bark and continued to stimulate the new forest drone that was being corrupted within. “You know if he’s stuck like that he won’t be able to prevent forest fires,” a voice said suddenly, one that startled the nexus beast slightly as one that he didn’t recognize as a black-furred, heavily muscled bear suddenly appeared behind his wooden counterpart. “I don’t believe we’ve met before but I certainly know about you already, my name is Garlan.”

Garlan… almost immediately the fox Dryad knew who this was as he felt his body began to morph back to his normal self. This was one of the two new brothers that had appeared in the nexus realm, one associated not only with bears but also with various means of growth. He had wondered how he was going to be contacted by them and it was slightly surprising to see him standing there as he patted the wooden bear tree on the head before moving forward. As Vyrnen grew back into his normal body it was quickly clear that the bear had a good several feet on him, making him practically crane his neck up in order to see him eye to eye. He was even bigger than Renzyl, Vyrnen thought as he reached out and shook the meaty paw of the new nexus creature.

“I had a talk with Yavini about possibly snagging you after you were done here,” Garlan explained as he gestured over towards the trees. “I saw what your drones did with the place and I have to say that I’m quite impressed, Renzyl certainly knows how to pick them when it comes to those that serve under him. Now since I wasn’t part of the group when you were first created I admit that I’m a little behind when it comes to what you do, so when I saw that you were wrapping things up here I decided to intervene so we could spend some quality time together.”

Despite the deep, rumbling growl that was Garlan’s voice there was a quality to it that put Vyrnen at ease, like he was listening to some sort of mentor or father figure as the vulpine features of his nodding head transformed back to his usual draconic ones. “I’m more than happy to fill you in on what a nexus beast does,” Vyrnen replied as the last of his shiny white body manifested itself once more. “I’m curious to know more about you as well since as you said I didn’t get a chance to speak with you yet, are we going to go back to your realm then?”

Garlan nodded and opened a portal just like the other nexus creatures would, and as the nanite dragon looked past the tear in the fabric of space and time he was slightly surprised to see another forest similar to the one they were standing in. A new adventure with a new nexus creature… it made Vyrnen wonder if he was going to be one of the first to step inside the new realm as he stepped into the portal and left his drones behind to be collected by Yavini and the others.