Adrian found himself pacing the small apartment once more, the wolf running his hands through his pink headfur as he watched the sun set.  It had been nearly a week since his roommate and friend had gone off on a job; Thomas had told him it would be a quick thing and only take a few days at most, but he knew what the other wolf did for a living and when the days continued to stretch on and there was no sign of his return he began to get worried.  After the first few days passed with no contact he found himself starting to check the Network for any sign of a wolf that had met with an unfortunate end, whether it was being caught or killed, but nothing ever seemed to pop up.  Considering that he was a technomancer he would have found anything even if it had been hidden somewhere, but when it got closer to the week's end and he didn't see anything he conjured a few sprites and had them on the lookout for any information that would lead to his potential condition.

With another day running out however Adrian felt like was running out of options on what to do in order to look into what happened with his friend.  At this point there should have been something in the news that would have told him what was going on, even when a megacorp abducts someone in their extraterritoriality there were often waves that were made within that particular community.  Just as he thought about maybe going out and scouring the various Merc spots to see if anyone heard of his fate however a ping suddenly came up on his computer that he could sense.  It was his visual sprite analyzer that was looking through the facial recognition software of all the city's cameras that had found a match, though even before he went over to look at the data it warned him that it wasn't a hundred percent match with the features that he had loaded up.

It was too close for Adrian to ignore however and as he looked at the screen he found himself once more scratching his head, this time in confusion as it loaded up a conservation cam from the woods that bordered the nothern part of the city.  It was A-sector property and a place where the two of them wouldn't even be even unless their work called for it, and as he enhanced the somewhat zoomed out image that had been found for him it was hard to tell if the wolf he was looking at was even Thomas.  It was generally his proportions and he had black fur like him, but there was also something else about the guy that was different.  It looked like there were glowing cyan lines that were on his body and unless it was part of the mission he knew that the other wolf didn't have any sort of tattoos or augmentations that would look like that.

Still... it was the only lead that Adrian had gotten in the week that Thomas was out, and as he was examining the picture there had been two more of equally bad quality that alluded to the wolf being in the A-sector wooded area.  With the coordinates of the camera locked into his wrist computer he got up and put on his gear, slipping the tactical vest and leggings over his tan and white fur before putting on the normal clothing that would cover it.  He wasn't sure what his roommate had gotten into but there was no way he would be going in unprepared as he checked his pistol and knife before heading out of the apartment.  The only thing Adrian hoped was that he wouldn't be too late to save his friend from whatever trouble he might have gotten himself into as he exited the apartment and made his way through the steamy night air of the city.

Even though he and Thomas lived in B-sector of the city it still nearly took him an hour to get to the location where Thomas had last been spotted, traffic making him arrive in the neighborhood well after the sun had set and the moon started to rise above the artificial horizon of the tall buildings.  Unlike most of the city the houses here were mostly brownstones that were spread out among the trees that grew in the actual yards that these places had.  While it was still confined due to the nature of the city it was far less congested then what anyone would find laid out further inside the city.  It was a place that most in his profession avoided since their movements and activities would be more likely to be noticed among megacorp higher-ups and the security personnel that frequented the streets.

Could this have possibly been where Thomas was holed up the entire time, Adrian wondered to himself as he parked a few block away from where the coordinates had told him the missing wolf was.  If it was then he had probably talked his way into the home of some executive or something like that as he tried to blend in as best as he could.  If that had been the case though then it should have been easy to give him a call, yet there was still no trace of him on-line as he went to the spot.  With it being less compact then most of the city it was actually easier for Adrian to use his technomancer powers in order to figure out where Thomas would be, so the fact he couldn't get a signal made him wonder what sort of trouble his friend could possibly be in.

Eventually Adrian found the spot, a small park that was surrounded by houses that used it as a communal space.  As he looked around and used his technomancer powers to control his wrist computer he found that the pictures he had gotten had the one who looked like Thomas did not point to a specific house.  It was possible that he was just using this as point of egress to whatever mission he was doing, and if that was the case then he was likely in for a long wait.  Considering he was a stranger in an area that likely knew their neighbors he needed to find a spot to camp out while using his powers to watch the cameras in case the other man came back around.

Fortunately these little neighborhoods often had things like cafes and restaurants and Adrian found one that had outdoor seating that overlooked the park.  Though the houses blocked most of his view it gave him an extra vantage point along with the cameras that he was monitoring as he sat down with the coffee and doughnut he had ordered.  Though he wasn't sure how long he would be able to stay given the night was already starting there was enough of a crowd around that his presence in the area would likely not be seen as unusual.  As he got out his tablet in order to pretend to read a book on it he did catch a glimpse of someone that was staring at him, an avian creature with black feathers that glowed blue at the tips, but when he did a double take there was no one on the corner at all.

It was a bit unusual but with everything else still normal the wolf just shrugged and went back to his book and the underlying camera feeds.  Though he saw some movement it was clearly the tenants of the houses that bordered the communal space as he quickly finished off his coffee and doughnut, though as the night grew longer he saw everyone pretty much vacate the area and leave it empty.  "Need a refill on that coffee?" A voice asked Adrian, snapping him out of his trance that he used to manipulate the electronics.  "Or perhaps another pastry?"

"Oh no, I'm... fine..." Adrian's words trailed off as he looked away from his tablet and saw that same avian creature standing there before him, a wry smile on his beak and a hand on his hip.  "Hey, I've seen you before."

"When you glow like I do it's hard for people not to," Slypher joked as he slid into the other seat.  "Name's Slypher, you sure you don't want me to get you anything?"

"I can get it myself when I do," Adrian replied as he eyed up the creature suspiciously, feeling something off about this phoenix who had just sat himself down across from him with no rhyme or reason.  "Is there... something I can help you with?"

Slypher merely put his shoulders up in a slight shrug, which caused the wolf to frown at him while continuing to stare.  "You know, you're shorter then I thought you might be," Slypher replied.  "At least from the way that Thomas described you, though I feel like a lot of people are taller in their descriptions from people."

Adrian gasped slightly at hearing the name of his friend, looking around before leaning in which prompted the phoenix to do the same.  "You know where Thomas is?"  Adrian asked in a hushed voice.

"Of course," Slypher replied.  "He told me all about you and had me keep an eye out in case you showed up, currently he's in the middle of something but knew that eventually you would probably be looking for him.  Now the real question is if you really want to see him?"

"That's the entire reason that I'm here," Adrian said in a more excited tone before being hushed again by the phoenix.  "Where is he, what sort of mission is he on that is requiring him to be out this long?"

"All of your questions will be answered shortly," Slypher stated with a slight chuckle.  "In fact you're already on your way, since you've been staring into my eyes this entire time I'm sure that you've already started to feel yourself sinking down deeper with the pulsing flashes of light."

Adrian was about to ask what that meant but as he investigated the orbs of the phoenix he realized that he had been keeping eye contact with him the entire time and that his eyes did glow with an unnatural light.  It wasn't something rare in the city but upon his attention being called to the flickering and pulsing of the cyan he found himself suddenly growing tired.  It was like a fog that had been hovering around his brain finally dropped and settled around it and as he continued to hear the phoenix speaking he was having trouble understanding the words that were coming out of his mouth.  With each passing second it was becoming harder to focus on anything but those glowing eyes as they began to not only encompass his vision but the entirety of his mind...

When Adrian was suddenly able to see again he found himself blinking a few times when he realized the scenery around him had changed dramatically.  When he woke up he found himself with his hands strung up over his head and manacled to chains, his body hanging there while completely naked.  As he squirmed around for a bit he found that while his legs were freed there was little that he could do with them save kick the air while hanging there in the darkness.  The rattling of his bindings had caught the attention of someone though and as he looked around he noticed that there was a blue glow that was slowly illuminating the stairs.

"You..." Adrian said as he looked at the phoenix that had appeared.  "What is the meaning of this?  What have you done with Thomas?"

"It's adorable that you still think of his predicament while your own is rather precarious," Slypher replied with a smug smirk.  "However I can assure you and your precious friend are both in good hands, it's just that my hypnotic gaze can be a little overwhelming when first exposed to it.  Fortunately for you I have a means of tempering that power while you get used to it, someone that you've been looking for is more than happy to aid me in my endeavors."

Adrian was about to ask what that even meant before he saw another glowing light make its way down the latter, this time a far more familiar face standing there.  "Thomas?" Adrian asked, though just from the big dumb grin that the black-furred wolf had he would have known it was him.  "Is that really you?"

"More or less..." Thomas replied as he stepped over, taking over for the phoenix as Adrian realized that the other wolf also didn't have a stitch of clothing on him.  "I just knew that you would come and find me, and when I told Master Slypher about you he was eager to meet you."

"Wait, Master Slypher?" Adrian asked, finally noting the soft cyan glow behind his eyes and the similar blue markings that could be seen faintly under his fur as he moved closer.  "Thomas, what the hell did you do?"

"What?  All I did was make a deal with him to eat my soul in exchange for power and pleasure," Thomas explained, speaking nonchalantly as Adrian's jaw dropped yet again.  "The feeling is amazing Adrian, being filled with the essence of my Master, and it comes with a few perks that that I think you'll enjoy.  I know that you'll enjoy this too if you become his pet, and while it sounds strange I can assure you that feeling your soul slide down his gullet is the most intense thing that you'll ever experience... aside from my eyes..."

Though Adrian had many things to say against the consuming of his soul he had once more made the mistake of looking into the eyes of someone who had asked, this time his friend Thomas locking their gaze.  Almost as soon as he did his mind began to feel that same strange fuzziness like when Slypher had done it to him, except this time it was more subtle then before.  Sink and relax, let the power of the phoenix wash over you, these were things being whispered into his mind as he began to feel his muscles already start to relax once more.  As he stood there staring at the wolf's eyes he could feel something happening to his arms, the first one dropping to his side before the second one did as well from the phoenix releasing him.

The touch of the creature was warm against his brown fur but his gaze never faltered from the other wolf, and as he did he began to feel a peculiar sensation wash over him.  He wanted to... suck his friend off, his gaze drifting down finally from those hypnotic eyes to the erect maleness of the man.  Though it wasn't completely glowing and cyan like the phoenix behind him it did have intricate lines scrolled over them like a tattoo, similar to the runes that could be clearly seen on his body.  As the desire began to pound in his mind like his heart in his chest he could hear the phoenix whisper behind him that he was a Soulbound now, a creature tethered to his will and bound by his power.

Though it was all information passing into his brain Adrian continued to feel his thoughts getting muddled by whatever influence the phoenix was having on him.  It was hard to even think straight but when he did have an errant thought get through he realized that Thomas was gone, or at least the version of him that he knew.  If what Slypher said was true then the creature that was slowly rubbing his shoulders as he began to feel weak in the knees had completely consumed his very essence, a fate that the wolf seemed to have in store for him as his hands had reached up almost instinctively in order to rub against his chest.  The two naked creatures standing there were merely puppets of the avian creature behind him and as Thomas' smirk widened he once more caught Adrian's attention before merely pointing a cyan-tipped claw downwards.

This time the weight of the command had finally brought Adrian down to his knees, feeling a wave of pleasure come over him as he did what he was told to do.  It felt good to obey, the phoenix behind him said, and if he got good at it he could experience the bliss that came with serving him directly.  Though he knew what that would entail from what Thomas had told him the thought of such a thing was growing in him, like a fire that had been sparked as he was given an eyeful of the throbbing cock that his friend wished for him to serve.  It was bigger than he remembered, though as he looked at the wolf the other lupine seemed more solid then before as he brought up his hand and began to stroke the shaft in front of him.

"See, I told you that you could bring him to his senses," Slypher cooed as he suddenly entered back into Adrian's vision, seeing the other wolf turn his attention away from him and to his master.  "With his subjugation I believe that you are ready for your gift."

Whatever Slypher meant was beyond what Adrian's addled mind could comprehend, his tongue starting to lick against the shaft as the potent hypnotic corruption continued to filter into his brain.  Thomas seemed to know what was going on as he could see his tail wagging to the point where the other wolf was practically getting slapped in the muzzle by the thick cock swaying back and forth.  "I would be honored to accept this gift," Thomas said before looking down at Adrian.  "Will he be able to join me?"

"If you so choose," Slypher explained.  "But let's focus on you first; when your friend's soul becomes my feast then what you so desperately wanted will become yours, his essence becomes your power.  I trust that you will be able to show your friend the light."

With the two focused on one another Adrian found his focus starting to return, but it was still hard to see past the lust that was clouding his mind.  He could feel his own maleness throbbing hard between his legs and even though he wasn't making eye contact with the other wolf anymore those tattoos continued to draw him to the shaft still in his hands.  All he could think about was getting that cock in his muzzle even though in the back of his mind he knew that it would open him up to his soul being consumed, but there was a small part of him that wondered if Thomas was right about how it might feel.  He had always trusted his friend before, the corrupted voice in his mind whispered, why not do so now and share in this intense pleasure that he was already starting to experience?

As his mind continued to grapple with the hypnotic suggestions Adrian looked up to see that Slypher had placed something around the neck of Thomas, a shiny black collar that had blue runes inscribed on them that were similar to the new tattoos on his body.  As soon as it was placed around his neck the kneeling wolf could feel the cock he was still holding and nuzzling throb hard as Thomas let out a gasp.  His chest seemed to puff out and the glow in his eyes became strong enough to envelop his irises while the sclera turned a deep black.  Whatever corruption Slypher had given to him had completely enthralled and enveloped his mind and as he let out a growl and brought his hands down to the head of the one kneeling before him.

The feeling of the fingers gripping his pink headfur caused Adrian to shiver as he found his muzzle being drawn to the tip of the other wolf's maleness, feeling his jaws starting to open almost on instinct.  Relax... obey... let the rapturous feeling spread through his body... these were all things being whispered in his own mind now as the phoenix once more left the side of the wolf he had enthralled.  Thomas had that usual mischievous smirk on his face and began to rub behind Adrian's ears, causing him to moan slightly and tilt his head back.  As soon as he did his eyes widened as he felt the tip of the thick cock push into his mouth, and as it slid past his lips and against his tongue he could feel his resolve crumbling underneath the assault of pleasure on his mind and body.

As a second pair of hands began to rub against the back of his head the need to start bobbing his head up and down on the shaft of his friend was accompanied by a second desire that popped into his mind.  Join Thomas... become a part of what he has found, all it would take was to fully submit and allow this majestic avian creature to eat his soul.  It wasn't like he was even using it, his corrupted voice reasoned, or was it Slypher that was talking to him?  It was getting hard to tell as he looked up and saw Thomas staring down at him, beckoning him to give the phoenix what he wanted so that the reward would be his.

As the tip of the wolf's cock began to press against the back of his throat the need to relax, to submit, to obey had finally dislodged the stubbornness out of his mind.  Thomas looked like he was in the state of powerful euphoria and it was all thanks to his master, something that was offered to him for what seemed like a pittance at this point.  His body was so relaxed that Thomas had to keep a hold of his head and was rocking his hips back and forth in order to thrust into his maw, drool hanging out of his mouth as his eyes began to roll back into his head.  Just submit, the voice inside his head said, let the phoenix have your soul...

...you've already let him have your mind, the voice said.

Adrian let out a groan as he realized that his inner voice had been assimilated, that it was the phoenix that had taken over his inner monologue.  Every time he had a thought it was not his will that had guided it but rather the force of the one that stood behind him ready to take his soul once he had realized that he had already succumbed to the pleasure.  There were no more stepping stones left for him to hold onto and with Thomas thrusting his cock down deep enough it was pushing into his throat he couldn't establish a foothold of resistance.  He wanted... no, he needed to give Slypher his soul, he had to if he wanted to enjoy the powerful sensations of pleasure and give Thomas what he wished for.

Sensing the crumbling resolve of the wolf Slypher knelt down behind Adrian and once more pressed his fingers against him, this time against his head.  Almost as soon as the digits made contact the enthralled wolf felt a strong tingling sensation in his body like when his foot falls asleep except this was in his head.  As the pink of his headfur began to shift in hue the already cyan eyes of the wolf began to glow as they rolled completely back into his skull, his body trembling from more than just having his mouth being plowed into by the one standing before him.  A powerful sensation of separation began to grow inside of Adrian and as he looked down he found that he was looking down at... himself, watching Thomas thrust into him while his own eyes were practically completely white.

Adrian let out a silent gasp as he realized he was looking over himself and saw a glowing blue rising up out of his chest and shoulders.  While he still felt himself on his knees with his muzzle full of throbbing wolf cock, which felt like it was getting bigger as it slipped deeper into his throat, he was also experiencing a floating sensation while rising up.  When he looked at Thomas the other wolf could clearly see him, that smirking growing on his face as he lifted up one of his hands.  He waved goodbye to him and without the hypnotic enthrallment that had addled his mind Adrian's soul realized what was about to happen to him, only to be turned around and suddenly find himself staring at the open maw of the phoenix!

The body of the increasingly cyan and black wolf convulsed from the powerful pleasure that rocked through his system, the soul form of his body being drawn out of him like an exorcised spirit as the ghostly head was pushed into the beak of the one behind him.  Slypher immediately began to swallow down the extracted soul and his own maleness was jutting out as he slowly and tantalizingly consumed the essence of the creature under him.  With Adrian's head already stretching out the feathers of his neck it didn't take much to command the wolf between him and Thomas to get on all fours, keeping his head and neck steady for the one thrusting into his maw as the phoenix began to push his own cock into the tailhole that was also starting to glow cyan.

With the influence of the phoenix flowing into him Adrian felt the intense pleasure of the two cocks inside him matched by a tingling numbness that was suffusing through his system.  With each gulp of his soul being consumed by the phoenix, which was being pulled out of his back as his soul form was now stuffed all the way up to the chest, he felt a strange sense of calm and serenity come over him.  The voice of the phoenix inside his head told him that he would be well taken care of, not just as a servant of the phoenix but a part of his essence.  As he basked in the euphoria that was being fed into his system however he noticed that Thomas was beginning to grunt and snarl more than before, which at first Adrian thought was just him getting close before he arched back and let out a loud growl as every muscle in his body tensed.

"Yes, I feel your power Master!" Thomas practically roared as his shoulders and back rippled and swelled as he rolled them forward, hunching over Adrian as his already firm abs became more defined while his sides and hips swelled with new growth.  "Give me more strength, more power, more carnal lust..." Those last words had Adrian hear the voice of his friend deepen by several octaves as his back popped and his already impressive stature grew bigger, his hands going from the head of the other wolf to his own while his claws grew sharper.

Slypher just smirked around the soul that he was consuming as he saw the wolf growing bigger by the second, becoming the monster he desired as his tail grew out longer and his legs popped and stretched.  As he took in more of Adrian's essence into him the more he poured into Thomas as a reward for his good job in luring his friend into their little trap.  As he looked down at the wolf that was between them he could already see changes happening to his body, though for the most part it was merely a shift in the color of their fur as the pink turned to cyan and the brown shifted to black.  It marked their bodies as Soulbound to him, along with the eldritch runes that started to form on his neck and shoulders while their soul counterparts disappeared into his gullet.

Once he had gotten past the shoulders the soul of the wolf was far easier to swallow down, Slypher still thrusting his maleness into the other man even as a ghostly version of his hips and rear were pulled out of his body and up to the stretched out beak of the phoenix.  By this point the stomach of the avian creature had started to dome out and Thomas could briefly see the face of his roommate and friend push out the feathers before it disappeared, joining the same essence that his had merged with when he offered himself to the strange creature.  In exchange he flexed his arms and let out a growl of approval, snapping his jaws while his teeth sharpened and pushed out past his teeth to give him a truly bestial muzzle.  If Adrian was in his right mind he might have been fearful of what the other wolf had become, but the only thing he could feel was the intense pleasure and rush of euphoria that was filling the void where his soul used to be.

Suddenly the cock that had been stretching out his throat this entire time pulled out of him, causing him to let out a loud gasp as he finally breathed through his jaws for the first time in ages.  The soreness that Adrian had expected to feel, especially as he saw that Thomas had only grown in size as he stood on foot paws that swelled out while the last of his changes were happening, was not there and all he could feel was pleasure.  He suspected that it had to do with the phoenix that was stretching out his tailhole, though as he felt the thickly-clawed fingers of his friend grab him and lift him up Slypher also pulled out of him as well.  There was a feeling of pulling on his feet and when he was turned around he was just in time to see the phoenix gobble up the last of him, the legs of his soul still kicking a bit as they were forced down into the gullet of the avian creature that had eaten it.

After feeling the tongue of the phoenix tickle against his toes and the souls of his feet he saw the last of himself disappear into Slypher.  He had done it, Adrian realized, he had eaten his soul just like he said he would.  "Mmmm, that was quite delicious," Slypher mused after he had pushed the toes of the wolf's soul into himself, still seeing the bulges that they formed briefly before they disappeared into the slightly distended stomach.  "It's always nice when they're seasoned just before I consume them, and I hope that you have enjoyed your fill of my power Thomas?"

"Yes... Master..." Thomas growled in an almost impossibly deep voice, the hulking werewolf still drooling slightly as he flexed his muscles once again.  "This body... is yours..."

Adrian could hardly believe what he was hearing as he continued to stare at the heavily muscled creature before him, though as he thought about it he found himself looking at his own changes and then turned to Slypher.  "I... don't understand," Adrian said as he saw the phoenix licking his beak.  "I don't feel any different Master."

"I think you're still getting used to it," Slypher replied with a chuckle as he saw Adrian's shock at how that last word slipped out.  "But to answer your question your soul is a part of me and my essence is replacing your soul, so it's only natural that you still have the ability to feel like you once did.  Of course if I wish for you to change I can arrange that quite quickly."

Before Adrian could say anything he saw the eyes of the phoenix flash and it was like he had been struck by a bolt of lightning, his entire body stiffing before he realized that he had made a terrible mistake.  He was supposed to be at his master's feet worshiping his body, which he immediately did to the amusement of the one watching him.  "I'm so sorry for having you wait to lavish you with attention," Adrian stammered as he rubbed his head against the leg of the phoenix.  "I promise that you won't-"

Snap.

Suddenly Adrian found himself blinking a few times as he felt a rush of thoughts and emotions come back to him while the ones he had been feeling drained away.  "As I said, you belong to me now," Slypher explained with a smirk.  "But I do like to have my pets have some say in the matter, and considering you're a technomancer that has quite the skills according to your friend I would like to give you a choice.  Either you keep the form you have and I'll release you back into the wild as my main lure to bring more to my lair, or... you can join your friend here in being my body guard, protecting against threats both physical and technological."

Adrian's eyes widened slightly at the offer, especially when he felt the hands of the much bigger werewolf drop down onto his shoulder.  "Join me..." Thomas growled into his ear as Adrian could feel the hot breath brush against it.  "We could have so much fun together..."

"Um, I'm not sure if that would exactly work out the way you think it would," Adrian explained even as he could feel that thick maleness pressing up against his backside.  "I sort of need my wits about me if you want me to be an effective technomancer.  I fear that if I become like Thomas then I might be too... simplistic minded to get the job done."

"Oh, I would make sure that your mental faculties regarding your technomancer skills would remain intact," Slypher retorted as he sat down in the nearby chair.  "In fact you would probably become a paragon of your craft, a primal, instinctual drive of the beast combined with the cold, rational intelligence of your technomancer abilities would make you a force capable of tearing apart any problem program that comes my way.  Naturally I won't force you to join your friend but I think having a pair of runewolves would be fun, you two certainly compliment each other and I think Thomas really wants you to join him."

To emphasize the fact Adrian felt the long tongue of the werewolf, or runewolf as his master had called it, lick against his ear.  He had already given up his soul to this creature and was rewarded with the continued sensations of bliss and euphoria while still being able to be himself, if he could still be a technomancer and also get a hulking, studly body like the one behind him it was a temptation he was unwilling to pass up.  While a small voice in the back of his mind wondered if he was still enthralled it no longer mattered to him, if Master Slypher wanted him to be a runewolf he could have ordered it and instead he was making the choice to join Thomas in this endeavor.  When he nodded his head and asked what he would have to do the phoenix told him to merely enjoy the ride and he would take care of the rest.

Suddenly Adrian felt his new augmented body get pushed back against the runewolf that was behind him, feeling his much smaller form getting practically lifted up by the bigger creature.  It had shocked him how strong Thomas had gotten and it wasn't long before he was completely lifted off the ground with his legs in the air.  At first he thought that he might be put up against the wall or something like that but even with only one thick arm wrapped around his waist he was able to get him in position with the other hand not only wrangling his legs but getting that thick shaft pushed up underneath his tail.  With the way they were positioned he felt like he was being put on display, Thomas wanting to show his, no, their master how good he could be at converting another.

Adrian was still getting used to his Soulbound body and he could already sense changes starting to happen to him even without power being transferred into him, shuddering slightly from the feeling of the phoenix essence inside of him starting to flare up.  He let out a gasp as he saw what was a sizable maleness start to inflate, getting bigger with every beat of his heart as the one that was already against his backside started to spread open the ring of muscle.  Though he had already been taken once in that hour the runewolf was much bigger then the phoenix and though it was hard to see he noticed that the glowing tattoo on his shaft had grown more intricate as it started to disappear inside of him.  Though Adrian suspected that the phoenix had altered his physiology to take it without any pain he still found himself bracing against the bigger werewolf as the head was pushed up inside of him.

But as he had suspected there was no pain, instead Adrian's jaws dropped open in pure shock from the powerful sensations as he could immediately feel something happening to him.  "Welcome to the pack," Thomas said with a dark chuckle as that hand bracing against Adrian's chest gripped him tight.  "I'm gonna fuck the runewolf into you."

Despite how intimidating it sounded the idea had caused Adrian to shiver in desire within the grasp of the other creature, especially with the promise of power that came with it.  Though he had always been content with his abilities he found himself growing increasingly envious of the creature behind him and whether that was from Slypher or some hidden desire that he had never acted on he was delighted that he soon would be able to fulfill it.  He could feel the runewolf behind him ready to fill him though and with his body in position he was told to reach back and hold on, which as he gripped onto the thick fur of that muscular chest Thomas slipped his hands down to his hips and began to slide him down.  Though his inner walls squeezed tight against the heavy shaft pushing into him there was little resistance and as soon as several inches got inside it started to feel like the werewolf was having mini-orgasms.

After the first pump Adrian had to grip even tighter onto the runewolf behind him as he felt his butt and hips inflate with muscle, causing him to push out against the furry groin of the one behind him as it allowed that thick cock to slip even deeper inside of him.  It was like an air hose had just been pushed into his rear and with his master watching the only thing he could think of doing was riding the wave while groaning loudly.  His maleness had already started to grow by this point but as the two foot member inside of him pushed all the way up to the hilt his was growing to match.  When the sensitive flesh of his shaft stretched out Adrian managed to notice over the haze of pure pleasure that he had gotten the same glowing lines like the one inside of him.

A growl escaped from Adrian's throat as his insides were completely spread open, feeling the teeth of the runewolf behind him press against his neck as his sides and stomach bulged and rippled with new growth.  With every pump of the shaft in him it got a little harder to see the bulge that had formed every time that Thomas thrusted into him until finally his flat stomach had become swollen with the washboard abs that were covered by the thick fur on top.  Glowing runes that had been starting to form on his body after getting his soul consumed had spread and grew brighter, matching the ones of the creature behind him as his legs quivered from his thighs thickening and limbs lengthening.

Adrian couldn't help but howl in pure pleasure as his body stretched and grew, the wave of muscle that was being seemingly pumped into him from the man behind him causing his body to twitch and convulse.  With his midsection looking much bigger than the rest of his body the changes slowly progressed up to his chest as the fur thickened and grew shaggier.  Much like the one pumping into him it gave his body a slightly more primal appearance, that of a huge feral creature instead of the more humanoid wolves like he and Thomas had been.  Though he had concerns even after he had given over his soul to his new master the feeling of power and strength that came from their coupling was getting him more excited by the second as his fangs already started to grow longer.

"More... I want more..." Adrian growled, reaching back as his spine lengthened to accommodate the new growth in his body as his pectorals thickened.  "Make me a big, strong, sexy runewolf."

"You already knew that was going to happen," Thomas whispered back into his ear as one of his hands held onto his neck while the other went down to his groin as the other wolf grew big enough that his feet touched the floor once more.  "You'll be as big and strong as me, just let those primal instincts flow into you.  There's no need to think, that's what Master Slypher is for, we are his pets after all."

Though Adrian had already known that he belonged to the phoenix after having his soul eaten by them hearing those words caused a tremble to go down his body as they cemented in his mind.  Everything Thomas told him was true, he was his friend after all and was nice enough to give him this gift as his chest swelled out and his pectorals thickened.  With lust and desire coming from the thick shaft that his inner walls squeezed around he found himself letting go of any unneeded or errant thoughts, silly things like his need to be independent or to think for himself.  His mind was filled with his master's influence and as he succumbed to the willful corruption there was one aspect of his mentality that had started to grow.

As Thomas began to stroke his new heavy cock Adrian found his focus floating, his technomancer powers kicking in and causing him to scan the area.  It didn't take him long to find what he was looking for and as he entered into the computer system of a nearby house he found himself standing outside of the firewall in an avatar that was not his own.  Even though in the real world the phoenix was still working his influence through Thomas into his body his mind had already pushed to the conclusion, the cyberwolf flexing his digital muscles as he saw the cyan lines glowing over his form.  Master Slypher hadn't just bolstered his physical body, with taking over his mind and thoughts it left his technomancer powers to fill in the void and grow even stronger.

In the real world Adrian's cock twitched and throbbed hard as his digital self tore through the firewall like it was tissue paper with his claws, pushing his way inside and finding the first sprite he could see.  It didn't take him long to realized he had broken into the climate control and security of whatever house he had found and as an intrusion countermeasure bot came up to him it didn't even have the chance to warn him as he pounced upon it.  As soon as his teeth sunk into the neck of the humanoid avatar that represented the program he could feel the infection spreading to it, watching as what had been a formless mannequin of a avatar shake as fur started to sprout over its body and its muscles became more defined by the second.  Once he had finished he backed away and watched as the program turned virus let out a growl as a lupine muzzle pushed out of its face and the null groin thrusted forward before a sizable cock sprouted out from between its legs.

Before Adrian could move on to the next one or watch his handiwork in action he found himself snapping back to the real world, groaning loudly as he could feel the muscles of Thomas starting to tense up.  Slypher had also approached him and as the runewolf behind him continued to hold his neck he felt something had been placed on it, the rubber collar glowing as his neck muscles thickened while the corruption spread up towards his already partially transformed skull.  "That's a good boy," Slypher said as he rubbed the chest of the transforming creature, causing him to buck and writhe while Thomas plowed into him with faster, harder strokes that would have bounced him if he wasn't being held so tight.  "You both did very well, which means you can both indulge in the fruits of your labors."

A split second later both runewolves let out a deep, gutteral howl of intense bliss as both came at the same time.  The hips of Thomas were still rolling upwards and with his cock inside the other man he was pumping directly into him as Adrian's corrupted seed splattered on the stone ground.  As the howl escaped his lips he could hear his already deep voice get down to the level of the one behind him as his muzzle and ears extended slightly and he felt a pair of horns push out of his skull to match.  His fingers and toes quivered as they grew bigger as well from the power finally reaching them, claws growing out that scratched into the concrete as his feet puffed out and became huge paws while the strength flowed into his entire body.

When the two were finished Slypher snapped his finger and the two creatures shifted their position, Thomas pulling his spent cock out of the tailhole of Adrian before the two knelt down on one knee next to each other in front of the phoenix.  "Good boys," Slypher said, his smirk growing slightly bigger as he could see them tremble from the compliment.  "Eyes up my two lovely Soulbound runewolves, feel yourself sink deeper into this wonderful new mindset I have given you and recognize your master."

Both Thomas and Adrian's heads immediately snapped up and as they looked into the glowing eyes of the creature before them the already blissful euphoria that they were basking in deepened tenfold along with their obedience.  With their submission tied to the feelings of pleasure it was like the phoenix had tied an anchor to their free will and thrown it in the middle of the ocean.  With both of them sharing the essence of the phoenix inside them instead of their souls they could also sense and feel what one another were thinking, and since the only thing that either of them felt was total and complete devotion to their master it was creating a feedback loop that had them completely enthralled.  Slpyher continued to smile at them and petted the thick fur of their heads, once more causing them to shudder in desire that only served to drop them deeper into trance.

"Now, whom do you serve?" Slypher asked.

"We serve you, Master Slypher," the two runewolves said in unison, the markings on their bodies pulsing with a cyan glow of submission.

"That's right," Slypher replied.  "You two are mine, wholly and completely."

"We are yours."  The two replied.  "We are extensions of your will, vessels for your influence."

Slypher nodded a bit and snapped his fingers again, the two runewolves shaking their heads as they were broken out of the deep trance.  Both were still heavily indoctrinated and connected to the phoenix but as Adrian flexed his fingers he found himself acting more independently then the one next to him that got them in this situation.  "Alright, my good boys, now that we have you trained up we need to get you into some more proper attire," Slypher explained, gesturing with his fingers to bring both runewolves up onto their feet.  "I have a business to run and you have a pack to build..."

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Days had passed since the disappearance of Thomas and Adrian, though like most in their profession those that knew them chalked it up to a bad mission.  The fact that no one would bother to go looking for them since they were either likely either dead or stuck in some megacorp hole made it easy for Slypher to claim the two as his own as he settled into the neighborhood that Thomas had initially found him in.  As the days turned to weeks and then months even the rumor or speculation about them died down and other then a few whispers among former friends their names passed on like so many others in their line of work.  There were a few that decided they might look into the situation but while some didn't find anything there were those that also vanished without a trace too.

Thomas and Adrian were both very much alive as they stood at attention on either side of their master clad in only a bright blue loincloth, the phoenix sitting on a large chair that sat on the top of a platform with stairs leading down much like a throne.  They had recently moved to a new location that was much bigger as Slypher's business increased and though he appreciated the aesthetic of the room it had actually been there when they moved in.  Though not practical the space did have its uses as the large doors opened and they saw two figures walk in.  One was the one that Slypher had been waiting to see while another was a runewolf dressed in similar attire, his black fur actually a deep midnight blue as he gestured for the elf man to step forward.

"It's a pleasure to finally meet you in the flesh Jason," Slypher said as the elf stood before him while the runewolf guard left the room and closed the door behind him.  "You say you have a business proposition for me and my pack?"

"Yeah, word on the street is you're looking for magitech to equip your war doggos," Jason replied as he stood there with confidence even with the rather intimidating sight before him.  "I've got a contact that has a fresh cache of weapons and armor that is supposed to be for a regiment of trolls in the local reserves, but for the right price that shipment can be diverted in your direction instead.  Of course such a shipment of goods is already expensive in its own right but because of how much heat will be on these things a sizable deposit will be needed in order to get the necessarily supplies, bribes, and manpower in order to get the job done."

"Interesting prospect you are pitching here," Slypher replied as he tapped his clawed fingers together.  "The reserve means that this is a government contract that you're interrupting, quite a lot of trouble if you get caught.  Are you sure its worth the risk?"

"Hey, if you got the money to pay we got the men to risk it," Jason replied with a chuckle.  "Of course if you want to spare us a few of those doggos of yours it could make the job easier, but either way with your deposit we can make sure that magitech falls in your hands by the end of the week.  What do you say, do we have a deal?"

"Hmmm... tempting," Slypher replied before glancing over to the muscular wolf on his left.  "Thoughts, Thomas?"

"He speaks the truth of the shipment," Thomas said, both him and Adrian's gaze having never left the man as soon as he walked inside.  "But he lies about his purpose here.  I can sense deception... and though he appears confident he is anxious, more so now that I've called him out on it."

Jason's jaw dropped but before he was able to refute the claims Slypher raised a finger and then turned to the runewolf on the other side of him.  "Adrian," Slypher said simply.  "What does my other pet sense on our guest?"

The muzzle of the runewolf curled into a sneer as he growled at the elf, causing him to take a step back.  "He has been attempting to transmit ever since he got into this room," Adrian revealed.  "I have already disabled his communications and using the words he spoke sent a message that you've denied the deal and sent him on his way."

"Oh dear, someone was trying to work with the government... or perhaps its a megacorp in disguise looking into my operations," Slypher said with a chuckle as he watched the color drain from the elf's face.  "Either way it matters not, though I am curious to see how much you know about this magitech shipment."

The two runewolves suddenly perked up and became more eager, their tails wagging almost in unison as they began to lean towards the elf.  "Oh master, let us take him for our own," Thomas pleaded.  "Once he is one of us we will know what he does."

"Yes, let us make him one of the pack," Adrian concurred.

"You know what, I think that's a fine idea," Slypher said with a grin.  "You two have been such good boys that you deserve a treat, and this one needs to learn a lesson in obedience."  The elf cowered as the two runewolves had big grins on their muscles that exposed their fangs as Slypher sat back and leaned his head against his hand.  "Take him."

The two runewolves didn't need to be told twice as they leapt from their perches down onto the elf, Adrian pouncing on his back and pinning him to the floor before he had a chance to make a run for it while Thomas landed in front of him.  "Look at me, whelp," Thomas snarled as he grabbed onto the head of the deceitful elf and made him look up into his eyes, which not only glowed with a cyan blue light but started to form into swirls just like the one on top of him. "Your deceit will not be tolerated in the pack, understand?"

"Hey, let me go, it was just a business deal!" Jason shouted, though as he was forced to look into the eyes of the one holding him there his struggling body began to relax and calm its writhing.  "I... I didn't mean... it was only a mission..."

"Don't worry, you will be see soon enough," Thomas growled as he leaned in closer, feeling the power of the phoenix that was within his body already start to seep into the mind of the man in front of him.  "Look into my eyes, see what you are about to become and rejoice.  You will become part of the pack and make a fine meal for our master."

Meanwhile Slypher chuckled as he could already sense that the devious trickster of an elf was starting to crumble under the power of his two hypnotic werewolves.  While he could go up and already consume their soul he decided to let the two have their fun, not to mention a transformed, lustful werewolf's soul was so much more tasty then just a normal elf.  Even as Thomas continued to hypnotize the creature he could hear moans coming out of the mouth of the restrained man and as Adrian cut away his clothing he could see patches of fur starting to sprout where they touched him.  Though it was partially because these two were the most potent and corruptive of the pack he also gathered that this one had a particularly weak will... or a soft spot for strong, beastly men as he could sense latent desires starting to bubble to the surface.

The two runewolves also had the ability to sense such things and as the initial feelings of fear and anxiety were washed away by the two creatures whispering the mantras that echoed in their own heads into Jason's pointed ears the emotions were profoundly altered.  It didn't take much to implant lust into the mind of the elf and with a few threads of phoenix power weaving into the other man's mind what had been an attempt to entrap their master turned into him coming to this place to beg to join the pack.  There had already been envy and the hint of desire in the man towards them, which as Thomas continued to keep eye contact with the elf they extrapolated and mutated to fit into an intense need to be with them.  When the feelings were sufficiently fostered the two runewolves shifted their demeanor to match the new reality they had created in the mind of the man, pulling him back and stripping his clothes off of him as their tongues and muzzles ran up and down his exposed body.

It didn't take long before fur was sprouting everywhere on the elf's body, his someone lanky and lean form starting to bulge and swell underneath the transforming skin.  With two runewolves lavishing him with attention parts of him were bulking up faster then others as a thick ripple traveled down his bicep that caused it to grow huge while his forearm remained the same.  Jason was far too busy looking into the eyes of Thomas to concern himself with such trivial things however, his face pushing out to wrap around the heavy cock being pushed into his maw while Adrian got the growing man into his lap.  After adjusting to make room for the tail that stretched out from the elf's expanding spine like a snake as his own maleness pushed up into the tailhole that rapidly adapted to take all of it.

As Slypher watched the show he eventually got up from his chair and made his way to the door, avoiding the middle of the room were the two were starting to thrust into the man while adjusting for his rapidly swelling physique.  Though he wasn't a Soulbound yet the erosion of it by the two creatures that had practically sandwiched him in their muscular bodies was already causing corruption to show on his increasingly furry skin.  If left to their own devices Jason would probably eventually beg him to consume his soul... which wasn't a bad idea as he thought about it.  But for the moment there was something else that he needed to do as he opened the chamber door and looked out at the half a dozen sets of glowing cyan eyes staring back at him.

"Seems that the rest of the pack is ready to play," Slypher said with a chuckle as he gestured for the others to come in, feeling the rush of power that came from the six Soulbound runewolves as they went in to join the ones that had created them in the first place.  At this point the phoenix couldn't even remember which one was which, only that they were all deeply under his hypnotic control and that their souls had been fueling the spread of their pack that had extended to another.  As he watched the others pounce upon the mostly transformed elf and the other two he chuckled and put his hands on his hips.  "At this rate we're going to have to move again, though with the number of people disappearing from this place and someone becoming interested in my affairs perhaps it's time to migrate to warmer climates..."