

Hypno Anthology - Pollen

Arenzo couldn't help but sigh as he walked along the edge of the lake, his mind focused on something other than the beautiful sunset that was supposed to be lifting his spirits. The entire reason he had driven up to this rather remote village was to try and get away from the memories of his failed relationship but it seemed that it had followed him even up into this marshy wetland. He knew that he would have to let it go eventually but with the emotional wound left open the way it was it felt like he should just throw himself into the lake. While he would never do that it was hard not to feel his heart pounding in his chest every time he took a step while looking out at the still waters that he had been walking around.

As he began to hear the chirping of night insects Arenzo looked down at his watch and realized that he had been out brooding at the water's edge for a few hours at this point, his feet eventually taking him to a pier that stretched out into the marshes that had a bench on the end of it. He remembered that the owner of the inn he was staying at had told him to enjoy the scenery but to come back before dark, stating that it can get dark and dangerous in the wetlands. When he looked around as the last of the sun's light began to fade the man realized that there were no external lights and that it would probably get pretty dark but he had brought a flashlight with him just in case. It was nice to be completely alone and away from civilization, even if it just meant that he didn't have to interact with people after the last time he did so ended so abruptly.

Though he knew that he had to go back to the inn eventually Arenzo just wanted some more time alone and as he sat on the bench of the pier he found that the night sky was starting to brighten with the introduction of the moon. It was completely full as it rose up above the trees and as it started to reflect against the water he could see all around him even better than with his flashlight. There was hardly a ripple in the water and the stillness gave him some much needed respite from his otherwise chaotic mind. It was just him and nature, the night sounds of the insects buzzing mingled with the noises of frogs hidden in the reeds of the marsh letting out loud ribbits.

But as the human sat there with the wind gently blowing through his long brown hair he failed to realize how much danger he was actually in as creatures from around the marsh had sensed his presence. The otherwise still waters began to ripple as creatures had started to convene on the location of the still clueless human, purple skin shining in the light of the moon as they went from swimming to standing in the muddy waters. The croaking and ribbits that Arenzo thought belonged to normal frogs were actually being made by these creatures, a call that drew them to the location as one in particular eyed-up the human that stood there.

Arenzo continued to sit on the bench for a few more minutes in order to decompress, but just as he was about to get up and make his way off the dock he thought he saw something in the water. At first he thought it was just a fish but as he continued to look out over the lake he noticed that the ripples were caused by something that was floating underneath. It was also starting to move towards him and as Arenzo looked around he didn't see anyone else, as though what he was seeing was being manipulated by one of the locals. But there was no one there... at least no one that he could see as his focus once more turned back to the otherwise glassy surface of the lake.

To his surprise the ripples had disappeared completely but something else had taken its place. There was a soft blue glow that was coming up from the water and it made him think that someone was definitely somehow messing with him. The way that the light danced on the surface was mesmerizing though, like an aurora in the sky as he found himself taking a few steps towards the edge of the pier. The way that the dock was built it was rather close to the edge of the water and as Arenzo knelt down on the side of the pier he found his nose almost touching the surface while he looked down.

At first the human saw nothing, but as Arenzo continued to stare the glowing suddenly started to take form. Whatever emanated the light had started to float to the surface and as he watched he found that there was something big attached to them. Before he could see what it was a sudden fog caused him to roll back onto the dock. He had still caught a lungful of the strangely-purple vapor he found his senses almost overwhelmed by an earthy scent that was mixed with something... potent. It was also a musky scent but not part of the marshes that surrounded him, and as he looked around he found that the mysterious fog had not only spread over the entire wetland but had shadowy shapes that moved about inside of it.

The sudden realization that he actually wasn't alone had caused Arenzo to panic slightly, especially as the disturbances in the water were becoming more agitated. Something was happening around him and as the words of the innkeeper echoed in his mind he realized that there was something out there that he had been warned about. He decided to make a run for the path and hoped he could get to dry land, but before he could reach there the shapes that had been moving in the shadows of the marshes finally stepped out into the light of the full moon. The sight of the shiny, muscular creatures standing there at the end of the dock that he stood on.

The haze was thickening and had started to rise up over the dock as Arenzo took a few steps away from the two creatures that blocked his path. At this point he knew that he was in a bind; there was no way to get off the dock without getting past the two, and any attempt to go along the shore will likely result in him taking a swim or sinking waist deep in the mud. There was also the fact that the fog had completely covered the dock and made it hard to even know where the wood ended and the water that could be heard thrashing and splashing about began. The only thing Arenzo knew was that the bench was in the middle of the platform, and as the fog swelled upwards around the area, more creatures emerged.

Arenzo could feel their body shaking slightly as more creatures pulled themselves up from the water, bodies glistening as their movement stirred the strange fog. While part of the reason he was trembling was from fear another emotion had caught him unexpectedly, his libido rising at the sight of these large creatures. Though they didn't approach him after taking their spot on the pier he could see that they were at least head and shoulders taller than him and all with extremely well-toned bodies with the physiques of professional swimmers. While they didn't say anything to him directly the human could hear them occasionally let out a noise that sounded like a frog ribbiting, causing him to gasp slightly when he realized that they were the ones he had been listening to all this time.

But as Arenzo started to back away towards the bench however even the sounds that came from the admittedly hunky men stopped, resulting in silence save for the lapping of the water against the dock underneath the strange fog. As he got back to the platform with the bench on it he found that somehow in his panic someone had slipped through the shadows. The creature that was sitting there looked much like the others, though he was slightly bigger and his eyes glowed with that blue light he had saw under the water. This was the one that had approached the dock and as he stood up there were tendrils of purple fog that cascaded down his body.

"Wh... what are you?" Arenzo asked, his voice studding slightly as he saw that this one was even bigger than the others.

"I am the lord of this domain," the creature replied, Arenzo shocked at the creature actually able to speak with that thick tongue that occasionally licked out of his mouth. "You may call me Prince."

Hearing this entity's deep, smooth voice had defused much of the tension from the situation, though the others that seemed to stand guard on the dock remained silent with only the occasional ribbit. With him talking it meant that these creatures were intelligent, which meant that they could potentially be reasoned with. While there was still a chance of this going wrong he wouldn't be chased through the marshes, at least that's what he hoped as he found himself coughing slightly. The mists had risen significantly since they had started talking and as the creature took another step towards him, his purple and blue skin glistening in the moonlight that had stirred a different feeling in him.

"Prince... I'm sorry that I trespassed on your lands or whatever is happening right now," Arenzo stated, though he was finding it a little hard to form thoughts to try and get out of the situation. Whether it was the fact that he had a dozen muscular men, even if they were reptilian monsters, surrounding him, or if it was the strange smell that was coming from them, but he was finding his arousal interfering with his thoughts. "If you just let me go with a warning I promise I'll never set foot on your lands again."

"While I'm appreciative that you understand that these lands belong to me, I hold no ire towards you for being here," Prince replied, Arenzo breathing a sigh of relief as he appeared to be on the right track. "In fact I've been watching you for a while and hoped that you would not heed the townspeople's warnings. A lovelorn creature like yourself deserves someone to take care of it, and fortunately for you, I'm willing to give you that attention."

Arenzo wasn't quite sure how to react to this creature, feeling weak at the knees as he stared at the one in front of him. Though he was rather inhuman in nature the guy was strikingly handsome in an exotic way and there was something about him that was incredibly arousing. The way the moon shined on his glistening purple and blue body was like he was wearing a rubber bodysuit, though he knew with the way he and the others moved that it wasn't some sort of garment. It also didn't hurt that the man standing before him was sporting a rather thick, shiny blue shaft, which one hand had actually been stroking a bit while stepping toward the man.

Though Arenzo found himself gasping, it wasn't from fear anymore as the strange fog continued to be breathed in. He knew that it was not from any sort of weather, especially since he saw it rolling off of the one that had approached him. These creatures were creating the toxic atmosphere... though to call it toxic was a misnomer as he didn't feel any worse. In fact he was feeling better than ever, his heart pounding in his chest as he began to feel things that he thought he wouldn't experience ever before.

It was... love? It was more than the lust that he had felt before, and something that he couldn't understand the feeling of as he continued to look up into the eyes of the strange creature. When he continued to sit there, he found a webbed hand being offered to him to help him up, and though he was still a bit anxious about being surrounded by muscular, shiny men, his head was swimming, and the feelings he had for this man had not subsided. When he stood up he noticed while he was holding the hand of the creature that some of that purple that swirled around him had landed on his skin, which when he tried to brush it off stained his flesh.

"What is this?" Arenzo asked, his curiosity momentarily getting the better of him as Prince grinned.

"We are creatures of this land," Prince replied as he continued to keep hold of Arenzo's hand, feeling it starting to tingle as Arenzo's breathing started to become more shallow. It wasn't because he couldn't catch his breath, instead it felt like his lungs were buzzing in a most pleasurable way as he looked into the eyes of the other creature. "You can feel it, our influence..."

Though Arenzo wanted to say something he just found his words catching in his throat, which sounded a bit like a ribbit that

caused the others around them to chuckle slightly. "I... feel so strange..." Arenzo finally managed to say, leaning forward and putting his hands on the chest of the of the creature and feeling the rather impressive pectorals that he had under that shiny blue skin. "My heart is beating so fast..."

"You are experiencing the heat of our kind," Prince replied. "It is only natural for you to fall in love with me, just like the others have before you. The pollen that my kind extrude can create a euphoria that will instill such feelings."

"You're... making me fall in love with you?" Arenzo asked in slight shock, though just having that word escape past his lips had caused him to shudder slightly.

"It's more like accelerating the process," Prince chuckled before taking a step back. "Look at me, even though we are not the same species yet do you not find me attractive?"

It was the first time that Arenzo actually got to see the strange creature while not terrified, though there was something else clouding his mind as he found his eyes scanning up and down the creature. The purple and blue skinned reptilian man was humanoid, and his body was muscular and strong that was perfect for someone to care for him like a lover. Like a lover... the words had come so easily to his head, the human swaying something as the heady scent of the pollen this creature exuded continued to waft up around him. It started to feel like he was getting drunk and the more that he listened to Prince the more the bizarre reptilian creature made sense.

"I can already see that your heart is mending thanks to my gentle caress of your mind," Prince stated as he took a step back forward, running his webbed hands down the human's hair. "I can already see that you might be ready to dive into the depths of passions with me, but you are not ready for my love and desire. But I want to make sure that you understand the depths of lust that I can offer, and what your position will be... as well as see how well you've adapted to my presence. Kneel, my love."

Though Arenzo was in the middle of a mist-filled dock with a bunch of strange alien creatures he found himself nodding his head and slowly dropping to his knees, even when he realized where it would put him. The cock of the creature was also humanoid and was rather large, at least a foot long without being hard yet. It was huge... and there was no way that he would be able to fit that inside of him in any case, yet as he felt the other creature slowly stroke his cheek he felt like Prince knew what was best for him. Arenzo was so infatuated with looking at him that he didn't even notice his own hands had started to turn purple, the skin discoloration especially prevalent on the hand that had touched the other man as his eyes only watched the tip of that cock get pressed against his lips.

After a reassurance that he would take it slow, a sentiment that still caused Arenzo to swallow hard as he felt the hand on the back of his head, the tip was slowly pushed past his lips. The rhythmic croaking grew louder as the human began to feel it slide into him, the unusual skin textured more like rubber than flesh and not as slimy as he had expected. Instead it glided with relative ease as the first inch or so pushed in, then he could immediately start to feel his jaws stretching past the limit of a normal human in order to try and accommodate the girthy shaft. At this rate he was going to dislocate his lower jaw, the slightly panicked human thought, but between the throb of that maleness inside him and the reassuring coos of Prince he felt like he could take anything and found himself just wanting to pleasure his new lover.

But there was only so far that his body could go in order to show his newfound devotion, yet as Prince continued to push into him there was nothing he could do but allow it to happen. He braced himself for the eventual pain that would come with an over-insertion, but to his pleasant surprise as another inch disappeared into him it didn't come. Instead there was only pleasure that came from it, and the more he focused on it the more he could feel it practically slithering towards the back of his throat. This was impossible, but he trusted Prince and was rewarded with profound sensations as the tip bumped the back of his throat before continuing to push against it.

If Arenzo could see himself he would have been shocked to see that not only had his lips stretched out far past what they should have, but they were starting to turn a bright purple as more of the veiny shaft disappeared into his gullet. Those who were in attendance watched as the human began to grunt and gurgle, his body writhing slightly as his hands reached forward and grabbed onto the strong thighs of the one in front of him. Leaning forward like that had only caused even more of that massive member into his throat, causing his neck to bulge as more purple coloration started to spread over his neck. Even though his head was completely tilted back and his eyes were starting to leak the same goo that leaked from his lips Arenzo could only continue to kneel there, his pants fully tented as he remained penitent to the one that was starting to thrust into him.

"You are starting to see the extent of my gifts to you," Prince said in a huff as he started to move his hips back and forth, Arenzo still stunned in both pleasure and shock at having taken the entirety of the other man's cock inside of him. Every inch of his throat muscles and mouth were wrapped around it and even with whatever was happening to him that allowed such an insertion to happen he felt like he was stretched to the limit. "You have proven yourself, and hopefully I have to you as well... but a heart can not be taken in a night, nor can my pollen blossom inside of you. Let us enjoy these last moments as a show of our love and know that you have been seeded with my desire, an irresistible lure..."

At this point Arenzo was so inundated with lust that he was only half-listening to what Prince was talking to him about, his mind solely focused on his infatuation that he had with this mysterious creature. There wasn't even any thoughts about the one that

had broken his heart and brought him here, the only thing he could wrap his mind around was the one whose cock his lips were also wrapped around. With how big Prince was he had to let the reptilian creature take the lead, but that was the way it should be. As Prince smirked down at him Arenzo knew that this was where he should be, that his throat and mouth would be the perfect cock sleeve for the one that he owed for seeing this new and powerful way to love.

The ribbiting of the ones around them started to grow louder, almost as if in time with the increased frequency and speed of the one thrusting into him. Arenzo was quickly getting lost in the potent haze of pleasure that was coming from everywhere; even before he was practically trembling in pleasure from his own orgasm he could feel his mind clouding over completely. Darkness crept over his vision as the only things that he heard was the ribbiting of the other men, the waves of the lake against the pier, and the gulping of his own throat against that cock. Even though he was passing out he just saw the smile of Prince and knew that everything would be alright...

Suddenly Arenzo found himself blinking once more, but this time instead of having a thick cock lodged in his throat there was only emptiness as he suddenly found himself gasping. It was only for a few moments but it reminded him of what had been in his throat, and as he put his fingers to his neck he immediately began to feel a strange texture on his skin. As he looked down at his hands he was shocked to see that they had retained a purple coloration, a mark of corruption from the mists that had settled on him that night. When he looked around he found that he was still on the pier that he had walked out onto when everything happened, except that as he looked up he could see that the first light of dawn were starting to peek over the woods.

It was a new morning, and with it Arenzo found that instead of the usual heartache that had greeted him there was something else that had replaced it. A new love had indeed started to blossom, though as he continued to gawk at the discoloration of his flesh he found that it had not left its marks. With the light of the day slowly illuminating everything he needed to find out what was going on with his neck and head and crawled over towards the edge where he could look into the water. When he saw his reflection Arenzo gasped and put his clawed fingers to his face, which was not only just as purple as his fingers but also looked bloated and swollen.

The shock of seeing himself like that had caught his breath in his throat, which caused him to cough a bit. It wasn't much, but he noticed that a few wisps of purple had exited his mouth when he did. It was similar to what he had experienced with Prince... and as soon as he thought of him he felt his head begin to swoon. The thought of that regal creature had caused his heart to skip a beat and he wanted nothing more than to see him again... but he didn't see any sign of him in the marshes, nor his entourage.

But as he slowly got up from the dock he felt a wave of fatigue start to wash over him and realized that somehow he had been up all night, though with everyone else holed up in their homes it was unlikely anyone knew he was even out there. But there was no doubt that his mutations would not go unnoticed however, but he needed to get back to his room to sleep and eat. Prince would not be able to help him at the moment, their love had not gotten to that point yet it seemed. Once more he found himself huffing in desire at thinking about him, but the enthrallment that he had been under was already starting to wane with the sun.

Perhaps this was some sort of test? Or maybe something was going on that he couldn't quite fathom as he quickly returned to the town. There was still a little bit of darkness left but he had never been out this late, so he didn't know when people would start being up and about. Along the way he saw a clothing line that someone had either just recently put out or neglected during the night, and as he stopped there he noticed a particularly baggy hoodie that swaying slightly in the breeze...

By the time Arenzo got back to the inn that he was staying at there were quite a few people that were casting looks in his direction, causing him to pull on the hoodie that was covering his face. He still had to be careful not to expose his fingers as he tried to avoid as many people as possible while getting to the stairs that led to his room. It was like they knew what had just happened to him... but while he was curious on exactly how much they knew about Prince and the strange creatures in the marshes it would expose them to his condition. The last thing he needed at the moment was to show off the corruption that had been dealt to him, especially since it appeared that they weren't out during the day in case he needed him.

As Arenzo got up to the top of the steps he had to take a pause just from thinking about Prince. Even though he wasn't in front of him he could still smell his scent, that intoxicating pollen that he exuded as the mental image of the creature had made him weak in the knees. It was just like what he had before, but ten times more potent than before as he managed to start staggering forward once again. Though he had been up all night he wasn't really too tired, but his body did feel like it had ran a marathon with how much his muscles were shaking. It also would get him out of sight from anyone that might be hunting for him because of his encounter with those strange creatures.

Once he had gotten inside the door he locked it behind him and finally allowed his body to rest, Arenzo breathing heavily once he had slid down the door. It felt like his lungs were five times their size and each breath made them bigger as he tried to keep his focus. Though his breathing was growing increasingly steady it was also causing another problem to crop up, looking down to see that he was starting to push out the front of his sweats with his maleness. With no longer being worried about the prying eyes of the public it was also allowing those horny thoughts about Prince to push back to the surface again.

Even though he didn't have the energy to truly get riled up that didn't stop his libido to thrum through his body as Arenzo sat there. As he brought his hands to his face to try and get his focus back he saw that webbing had started to form around his

fingers. In any other instance he might have freaked out, but all it did was remind him of his lover out in the marshes. The skin on his hands had also become shiny and as he pulled the stolen hoodie off his body he saw that the discoloration had spread past his forearms and up his elbows. He was becoming like them... like his Prince, which the mere thought once more caused his cock to throb hard.

With no one to see him and the curtains drawn Arenzo decided to see where else his lover had decided to change him, eventually tossing the hoodie aside before working on his pants. One area he saw for sure was changed was his cock; the bulge that he had seen was nothing compared to the actual rod that he had managed to fish out. Not only was the bright blue rod at least twice as long and substantially thicker than before but the flesh around it had been mutated as well. It was the same purple as his hands and as he used his fingers to investigate the area he found that there was a slit forming around his maleness.

It would have been great for this to be hidden, Arenzo mused with a chuckle as seeing the shaft reminded him of his lover's cock. He found himself letting out a low groan as he gave himself a few slow, measured strokes, and as he did he reminisced on a similar one that had been pushed down his throat. It had felt so good... and even with one hand still pleasuring himself, the other went up and rubbed against his neck. It felt so empty without it inside, but as he continued to lean his head back and enjoyed the pleasure he found his mouth filling with something else that had actually caught him by surprise.

Up until this point Arenzo hadn't even looked at his face yet, save for when he had looked at himself in the reflection of the water. He was so concerned with getting back to the inn without being seen that he hadn't even noticed that more had happened to him, but as he began to feel his tongue filling out his mouth he could feel that it was far more maw than he was used to. At first he thought about going to the bathroom, but even with his anxiety decreasing and his arousal increasing there was still a weakness in his body that was making it hard to move. When he looked around the room however he saw that there was a vanity mirror that was in the room as well, which fortunately was right next to his bed as he managed to hoist himself up and stumble towards it.

As he managed to get to the chair that was also next to it he caught the back of it with his hands and saw himself in the reflection. His blue-tinted eyes were framed with purple as he saw that instead of a human face he had something that was definitely inhuman, the swelling that he had experienced before stretched out two fold into a pseudomuzzle. He could also see as he leaned there that his bright blue tongue was also starting to push its way past his lips, leaking a bit of similarly colored drool while it slithered out uncontrollably. When he put his hand up to his mouth in a vain effort to try and stop it all he could feel was the latex-like flesh being pushed back into his maw before it caused his jaws to stretch out even more.

It was like his new tongue was pushing his maw even more, several inches of it spilling out past his lips while he tried to get used to having his tongue so swollen like that. Between that and his cock he looked absolutely inhuman... and he didn't mind that in the slightest. He had to remind himself that the reason why he was here in the first place was because his heart had been broken, and yet that wound he had received felt like it had completely healed up just in that one night. While part of his mind was telling him this was going quite quickly another mental voice told him that if this wasn't meant to be then he wouldn't be changing like this. But that was something for later, with the pollen still coursing through his system he found himself flopping on his bed in exhaustion.

Arenzo's entire body was still trembling from a low level of pleasure as he turned around on his back, his naked body writhing slightly as he continued to stroke his mutated cock. Even as he fell deep into the throes of exhaustion the only thing he could think about was Prince and what would happen when night fell again...

Arenzo wasn't sure how long he had slept, only that when he opened his eyes once more he was surrounded by darkness. As he slowly got up he felt something that had been on his chest flopped down to the side, and with a shock he realized it was his tongue. It had to be three feet long at that point and as he looked down in the darkness he saw his cock had completely vanished and the purple of his groin had spread. With sleep still clouding his mind Arenzo darted his fingers down in order to investigate the area, only to breathe a sigh of relief when he found the slit that had formed.

With his manhood secured Arenzo once more sat up in bed, and as he did he found that his mind was remarkably clear. The pollen that had been affecting him in the morning must have cleared his system, or else he was experiencing a period of lucidity that he hadn't had before. Though the mental changes were gone there was still the physical changes that remained as quite a bit of his upper body was purple and there were bumps along his shoulders and the back of his head. When he pressed his webbed hands against the ones that were forming from his skull he could tell that quite a bit of his hair was gone as well, the mutations progressed quite a bit in his sleep.

But as Arenzo walked over to the window and looked out at the marshes he could feel the call of Prince, opening the window and hearing it as he could see the faint wisps of the creature's pollen over the water. It wasn't close enough to get to the small town and as he looked out he noticed that a lot of the bridge and agricultural features that were present were made to keep the pollen from wafting in and affecting the townspeople. As he listened to the siren call of the creatures he had encountered yesterday he knew that there was a real choice to be made; at this point there was a bit of resistance to keep him from just running towards the marshes, but at the same time he wondered why he would bother with pulling away when his love was in

there waiting for him. Perhaps this was why Prince had released him in the first place, so that he could make the choice to join his harem of lovers in the marshes or cling to his humanity.

Just as he was debating whether or not to crawl out the window to prevent anyone at the inn from seeing him there was a knock at the door that had nearly caused him to jump. A voice on the other side of it identified himself as the innkeeper, and as Arenzo looked to the window the man on the other side stated not to do that and open the door so they could chat. The fact that he seemed to know what he was about to do had caused him pause, and though he wasn't sure whether or not it was a good idea he had new strength in his limbs from his mutations and the man was rather old. After thinking a bit about it Arenzo went over and opened the door, not even remembering to put his clothing in as most of his focus was to keep his elongated tongue in his mouth.

"Ah, I see he got to you rather hard," the innkeeper said as Arenzo could see his eyes traveling up and down his body. "I just came up to ask whether you want me to trash your stuff or potentially have me leave it by the side of the marshes."

"You knew?" Arenzo asked in slight shock.

"Aye," The innkeeper replied simply. "You think you're the first one to have stayed out late in the marshes? The second I saw you walk in with your head down in my neighbor's hoodie I knew that the one who calls himself Prince had gotten his hooks into you."

The revelation had stunned Arenzo, though the fact that he wouldn't have to jump out of a second story window to get back to the marshes was relieving as the innkeeper walked him down to the main area of the inn. Just like yesterday everyone had already vacated the area and were either in their homes or rooms, heeding the warning that had been the reason why he was in this situation in the first place. Though he continued to feel the need to get into the marshes there was enough curiosity with the innkeeper to keep him there when he was offered a drink before being allowed to leave.

"So, does everyone here actually know about Prince?" Arenzo asked, trying not to pop an erection as he sat there naked.

"There are those that know of his existence," the innkeeper explained while taking a sip of his own drink. "Everyone in the town knows not to go to the marshes at night, but to most, it's a superstition that is supplemented by missing people reports over the years. There have been a fair few people that have gone out there at night and resisted his charms... myself being one of them when I was a much younger lad."

Arenzo tried to not let his jaw drop in shock at hearing the man sitting across from him had also been ensnared by the pollen of the creatures in the marshes. "So you managed to turn back to human after being exposed?" Arenzo replied, the innkeeper merely nodding in affirmation. "But I don't get it, if you know that I'm being affected by the pollen then why aren't you trying to stop me? Why are you offering to cover up my disappearance?"

"Because I personally don't think that Prince is a bad guy like the tales we tell make him out to be," the innkeeper responded, leaning forward. "I remember seeing your face when you came in, it was the face of someone that had their heart stomped on. The reason that I was in those marshes was a similar reason, and while I decided that I would not be embraced by the creatures of the marshes you seem to have no such qualms... especially considering that even mentioning his name is starting to get you squirming in your seat."

Arenzo found himself blushing as he knew that he had been wiggling about ever since they had started talking about his lover, and even though he was trying not to he could start to see the tip of his cock pushing out of his slit. He took a drink in order to calm himself and after a brief discussion of how his disappearance would be handled, the innkeeper informing him that they had a plan in place already, Arenzo thanked him for the drink and practically hopped up in his chair. He needed to get back to the marshes... his human feet running across the grass as he ran down the path to the pier.

When Arenzo got there he found that the purple pollen that the creatures exuded had already started to spread from the water, hearing the cries of passion that were coming from Prince and his harem of lovers. He couldn't believe that he was joining them... but even as he stopped running once he had gotten to the marshes he could still feel his heart pounding in his chest. With every step that he took his excitement was building more, going from the feeling of being on a first date to asking someone to marry him. But as he thought about it wasn't he taking those steps in essence, moving in with someone and living with them?

It was an interesting thought, but as he continued to breathe in the pollen those feelings that he had last night were returning in force. He realized, or perhaps he was told while in a suggestible state, that such constructs as what he was thinking about had no place in the marshes. Prince would always take care of him and his, sharing the bounty that he got from... he wasn't quite sure, but that didn't matter either. All he could think about was reuniting with his love as he finally got to the pier and ran out to the bench.

Once he had gotten there Arenzo finally stopped to take a breath, putting his webbed hands on his knees while he looked

around for Prince. Though he could hear the sounds of the creatures they hadn't shown yet, the only visual signs being that of the purple pollen that was around. Where was he... as he slowly walked to the edge of the water he looked down and only saw himself, and even then he had a faint glimmer of hope that the reflection of the strange amphibian was him before he saw the human parts that stood out to him. It couldn't be, Arenzo thought to himself, there was no way he had lost the man of his dreams...

Suddenly a strong pair of hands slid around his sides and pressed against his chest, Arenzo gasping as he saw Prince's head look out over his shoulder with a wry grin on his face. "You look a little lost," Prince whispered in his ear. "But don't worry, I found you."

"Prince..." Arenzo replied, a groan of joy escaping his lips as he could feel the strong, muscular body of the other man pressing against him, their slick skin rubbing together as he could start to see the others emerging. "I knew you would come for me."

"Of course, I told you I would," Prince said as he got more amorous by the second, the others remaining in the water to watch as their newest member was inducted. "It's time you join us."

Just as Arenzo was about to say that he loved him there was motion behind him and suddenly he felt something start to slide past his lips. Using the reflection in the water he could see that the tongue of the bigger man was even longer than his own and with even more control as his head was turned. While it would have been an unnatural angle his neck was able to bend so that their lips met, allowing that tongue he was showing off to push into his mouth. The sudden sensation of having two thick appendages inside his maw caused Arenzo's eyes to nearly bug out of his head, though his augmented anatomy was able to allow it to slither into his throat and bulge out his neck.

Though it wasn't his cock the feeling of the throbbing tongue inside him was like heaven, and as they continued to stand there in the pier he realized that this would be a far more intimate experience. With having subjected himself to the pollen of these creatures twice there would be no turning back; and Prince wanted to make sure that his final conversion was one of pure pleasure as the tip of his huge cock was already starting to push up between his butt cheeks. While there had been a little discoloration there before the second that the tip pressed up against his pucker he could feel the corruption of his humanity start. All Arenzo could do was gurgle as his throat muscles clamped around the sensitive tongue inside his throat while he was slowly being penetrated, the pollen being heavily pumped into his system to the point where the purple spores were practically flowing out of his nose like an incense burner.

A nose that was rapidly stretching out, Arenzo's entire body writhing in the grasp of Prince as what had been the started of his muzzle was quickly filling out the rest of the way. With his body already partially changed it soaked in the new mutations like a sponge and also kept him in the throes of such blissful sensation that he practically melted in the arms of the other man. If it wasn't for the muscular arms that were wrapped around his chest and the cock pushing into him he might have fallen into the water, but that time would come soon enough as Prince made sure that everyone who was watching would see him shed the last of his humanity.

It was a sight that Arenzo was more than happy to share with his fellow creatures, in his mind he had reached the tipping point where he no longer considered himself as human. He was ready to give it all up for love; not only the love of the amorous man behind him but also those that were eagerly watching. As Prince stroked his cock Arenzo could feel his pushing deeper inside of him, his muscles relaxing and opening up in order to allow his new lover in. It would be the last time that he would be embraced in new love; even without Prince saying a word he could feel the thoughts of the bigger man and knew that he wouldn't ever be abandoned again.

The course of noises continued to rise up from the surface of the water as Arenzo's body became host to the tongue and cock of Prince, and with his head stretching and morphing into one similar to the visage behind him the bigger muzzle allowed his own tongue to loll out. A hot, breathy whisper in his ear told him that they were going to have so much fun showing him his new body, and as though to accentuate the fact he reached up and grabbed the hanging appendage. With no way to talk Arenzo found himself letting out a loud ribbit instead, the sound joining the others even with it being muffled as his stretchy blue tongue was brought down to his own throbbing member.

While it had been flopping around before the touch of Prince against it had almost given it new life, feeling his control over the very, very long tongue increase dramatically. The first time the other amphibian looped it around the base of his cock for him, but after that he could feel how the muscles moved and slithered it more over his shaft like a snake. The sensation was surreal, licking his own cock was almost as good as when he gave Prince the blow job that caused this condition in the first place, but the one behind him was not done giving him gifts for accepting his love yet. With his gaze and thoughts distracted on the lust that came from sliding his tongue up and down his new shaft the one that had been slowly sliding into his hole was pumping more of the pollen into him, making sure that it suffused every inch of his insides.

Heavy waves of lust coursed through Arenzo's mind as he was taken over, his humanity completely infested with this new form that he had accepted as the last of his flesh turned purple. He could also feel the remainder of his hair falling onto the pier while the spiky growths that had started to push out of his skin swelled and grew more prominent. The pads of fat that he had on his stomach completely dissolved away and were replaced with muscle, the transformation completely altering his physique to the point where he was similar to the strong, athletic creature behind him. With every thrust, it felt like he was getting bigger, more

inhuman, and he was embracing every new inch of his new form while also enjoying the intense pleasure that came from getting thrust into.

Soon the tongue that Arenzo had been deepthroating was pulled out of him, causing him to gasp as he was finally able to breathe again... though the more he thought about it the more he realized he hadn't needed to in quite some time. This time Prince didn't even have to explain to him that the pollen had mutated his body so that he breathed through his skin just like the others, even being able to draw oxygen from the water for his mutated form to breathe. Though that was a bit shocking to hear his lust-addled brain found that there were quite a few advantages to that as well. He found a smile creeping across his new muzzle as Prince leaned in once more and told him to join his voice with the others, expressing his love to him and his new form while he finished inducting him.

All Arenzo had to do was stand there and use his tongue to stroke himself off, trying to time it with the humping of the one behind him that was stroking all over his new body. The feel of Prince's fingers against his new slick skin was better than any touch he had ever received from his ex, and when he even thought about them it made him ribbit in sheer joy. Never again would he have to deal with them, with humanity, or with having his heart broken as Prince's hips slapped against his rear. It was time to accept his place in Prince's harem, and as they both got close to orgasm Arenzo felt the other man tip them both forward as the tainted water rushed up suddenly to greet their falling forms.

The cold water felt incredibly refreshing on Arenzo's skin as they quickly started to sink down to the depths, feeling the eddies of the currents they had created against his new webbed feet. Though it was a bit of a shock to the system it had cooled their lusts enough that they would be able to continue in their sensual embrace. There was no need for them to surface and even as they sank further down they could still hear the loud ribbits that came from the others that were starting to swim around them. None of the others would engage with the two of them before the ritual was complete, content to watch their Prince as their bodies moved up and down with his grinding hips.

As they continued to make love beneath the waters of the marsh a breeze swept through the plants and across the surface of the water, the pollen that had been gathering on the surface blowing away with the last vestiges of the human that had stood there heartbroken only a few days before. It wiped away the last traces of Arenzo and with the innkeeper's help he would become another lost soul, though the search party that would come about would be pointed to the mountains and not the marshes. The last thing the town wanted would be a whole group of people succumbing to the pollen that lingered even after the group of creatures disappeared...

The next week or so everything went as it usually did when someone got lost; those that were in the know made sure to keep those who came up to investigate safe, and just like the others when they couldn't find anything they eventually called off the case. While each time it brought scrutiny to the town there was little that they could do about it; people got lost up in mountains and wilderness all the time, and considering that people sometimes came up here with broken hearts there was enough there that most gave up the ghost. For those in the town they went back to their normal activities soon after the investigators left, everyone going about their business as usual. That happened for about a month before their idyllic atmosphere was once more disturbed by another man that came into town, checking in at the inn.

"Alright, that will be one room for a week," the innkeeper said as he took the payment. "Name?"

"Dylan," the young man replied, wiping his nose as he took back the change that the innkeeper gave him.

"Ah right then, we have a room already ready for you," The innkeeper replied as he slid the key towards him. "Not that it's needed, but I'm wondering what brings you to our fair town? A little spot of exploration in our mountains, or perhaps to take in the quaint sights?"

"I... just needed some time to think to myself," Dylan replied while dapping his eyes, turning away as he did so. "There was a boy that... I'm just up here to clear my head, maybe take some time to appreciate your town."

"Happy to hear," The innkeeper replied. "That should do it for you, the one thing that we ask is that you make sure that you're out of the marshes before nightfall." As the other man took the key he looked at the innkeeper in question who merely closed the log book he had. "We've had people go missing there in the night, a lot of ground that looks solid turns out to be a trap that sucks you right in."

"Yeah, don't I know it," Dylan quipped before shaking his head.

The innkeeper looked the man up and down as he put away the book, then leaned forward slightly. "However I do hear that it's a great place to walk about," The innkeeper continued. "Great place to meditate on things, listen to the sounds of nature."

Though the young man looked at him in slight confusion he took both the warning and recommendation in stride, going up the stairs with his bag. As the innkeeper put everything away he had a feeling that the Prince would be having a lovelorn man make

his way through the paths, and as he continued to make his way through the inn cleaning things up he saw Dylan almost immediately walk out the door while wiping his eyes. It was interesting how many people with broken hearts made their way up to this town, he thought as he stopped the wiping down of his small bar and made his way over towards a hidden staircase. Perhaps the pollen of Prince was more widespread than he had thought as he quickly made his way up the stairs towards the roof balcony.

It was one of the hidden features of this building; with the inn being one of the tallest in the town and also perched up on the hillside, which also allowed him a rather unique view of the marshes that no one else had. It was how he knew that Arenzo was chosen by Prince, and as he watched the other man make his way through the marshes he could already tell that he was starting to fall under the spell of the place. While the creatures that inhabited the swampy area weren't around and the purple pollen couldn't be seen it didn't mean that there weren't traces of it that floated around. It was just enough to cause those susceptible to linger... and as he could see Dylan make his way to the pier he had put his hand down his pants where a slit hid his maleness that was starting to poke.

Dylan had found himself sitting down on bench, staring off into the distance as he breathed heavily to try and contain his crying. With the sun starting to set he hadn't noticed that the sounds of nature had changed subtly, the croaking of what he thought were frogs echoing in the marshes as several heads began to peek up from the water. Two in particular were close enough to see that the man was already starting to get aroused from the mists that were forming on the surface from their presence. The pollen was acting particularly strong on this one, Prince mused as his newest lover Arenzo swam next to him, and they decided that it would be time to capitalize on it as they slowly swam forward.

Once they had gotten close to the pier, the moon rising in the air and reflecting in the surface and haze of the marshes, Arenzo held back while Prince made his initial introduction. It would be his decision on whether or not this one would be suitable to share in their love, and even seeing him rising up from the water had caused his heart to skip a beat. Just like the others that were gathering around the area he was so deeply enthralled with the man that stood in front of the human that they would give anything to keep being with him. Fortunately for them they had already done so with their humanity as they saw Prince make contact with the forlorn man, those that were closest to the shore ready to hop up in case he attempted to run.

But to their bemused surprise Dylan just nodded his head, and as he did it was a sign that they were already willing to join without any resistance. This would be a very good one to join, Arenzo thought as he let out a rabbit, the others doing the same in appreciation for their newest acquisition of the harem. They watched in eager interest as Prince continued to stroke down the other man's cheek, then eventually took a step back as the human started to take off his clothing. This was going very well, Arenzo mused, and to his surprise as he watched he saw the creature turn back and motion with a webbed finger for him to come forward.

There was a chorus of ribbits and croaks of jealousy as he got called up by their master, hoping up onto the pier with his sleek body dripping on the wood. "This one has chosen to join me immediately," Prince explained, Arenzo and Dylan meeting eyes as he tossed the last of his clothing away. "Therefore we will take him now."

Arenzo merely nodded in understanding, the words shared with him given mostly for the benefit of the human since they communicated through other means. As Dylan was brought down on all fours by Prince the smaller amphibious creature made their way towards the front of the human. While Prince would be the one pumping him full of pollen-laced cum to accelerate his transformation Arenzo also produced a bit himself, which would be useful as his cock slid out of his slit and almost immediately hardened. He could see the look of lust in the eyes of the human and it caused him to smirk while guiding the tip towards his mouth.

Another one for the harem, Arenzo thought as he slowly pushed the tip into his mouth. Just like with what happened to him almost immediately his lips began to swell out, watching as the tongue that flicked out and licked against it turning a bright blue and starting to stretch. He wanted to take it slow but as he saw the eyes of the human widen he suddenly had a few inches of his shaft sink inside him. When he looked over he saw Prince had started to push his cock into the man whose skin was already starting to turn purple, spreading over his skin like wildfire as the two spitroasting him leaned forward and twined their tongues around one another.

More pollen to add to the marshes...