A Surprise Growth

Vyrnen wasn’t sure what he was walking into when he went into the realm of Garlan, but as he stepped inside and looked around he could tell immediately that this was the domain of the lord of growth as as the shadow of a massive lion man was cast over him that walked between the tree trunks. The nanite dragon immediately flapped his wings in order to get into the air and when he did he could see dozens of titan-sized creatures that walked through the landscape. Some of them looked rather normal while others were more monstrous in nature, the latter of which eagerly destroying cityscapes that dotted the area. When Vyrnen went back down to the ground he saw Garlan waiting for him with a smug grin on his ursine face.

“Welcome to the land of the big and small,” Garlan said as he motioned for Vyrnen to follow him down one of the forest paths. “Though a lot of my brothers think of me and Olavar as having realms that are more support-based to them, like my ability to inflate creatures mixing with Renzyl’s pool toys or general muscle growth on most of my brother’s minions my specialty can create things that the others aren’t as good as. That being said I tend to have a greater variety of species in my realms instead of just bears unlike someone like Haleon with his army of avians.”

“So you’re more like Lord Jerkah in that regard,” Vyrnen stated, the bear nodding his head. “In all honesty I was wondering if we were going to meet at all, especially since you weren’t at the Nexross the last time that the brothers had their meeting concerning me. Will you also be giving me to your second before leaving?”

“I don’t have one of those yet,” Garlan replied with a slight shrug of his shoulders. “So you’re going to be with me today, and I’m pretty sure I don’t have the same worries that the others did when we talked about you. Ah, but I suppose you’re not quite at the finish line yet, so let me just show you around a bit before we get to the main event.”

Vyrnen just nodded and allowed the bear to take the lead as he looked the nexus creature over. Aside from towering over the nanite dragon he had a muscle gut on his otherwise shredded physique. It was a strange balance of powerhouse and teddy that came off of him and it somewhat reminded him of the ease that he felt with the others despite their intimidating presence, except this was ramped up to eleven as they made their way through the woods that they had appeared in. As the nanite dragon looked up at the trunks of the trees that towered over them he wondered if any of the other huge creatures that he had seen before would make their way over them.

It didn’t take too long for the two to eventually get from the forest to one of the small cityscapes, which Vyrnen hadn’t realized how small it was until he stepped foot in the street. It appeared that the bear didn’t just cater to making thing bigger, he thought to himself as he watched several scurry around past his feet as they made their way past the smaller buildings. The nanite dragon started to feel a bit like he was in Wonderland as Garlan explained that he also shrank those who wished to have even normal creatures such as himself be giant to them. When he asked what would happen if one of the bigger kaiju accidently flattened one of the buildings and a bunch of the micros in it the bear chuckled and said that they would be completely unscathed; like the rest of his brethren he got nothing out of his minions being in pain and actually had several that enjoyed being flattened like a pancake only to spring right back up and go about their day.

Eventually the two got to an area that featured normal buildings and normal-sized creatures, at least as far as height was concerned. As one of the kaiju minions walked by Vyrnen was more focused on those that walked among them; most were either completely covered in muscle or were rather rotund while some were balloon and pool toy creatures that looked like they belonged in Renzyl’s realm. It reminded him of what Garlan had said about overlapping with Renzyl’s realm and as he looked at the large bellies of some of the others he guessed that he probably got along with Jerkah just fine as well. What really struck him though was that unlike the other realms that he had been a part of so far this space seemed rather… empty in nature, and the nanite dragon wondered if that was because they were so new to the realm as they eventually went to an area that looked like a strip mall.

“So I have a few areas that I wanted to show you before we get to the main event,” Garlan stated as they went into one of the stores that was actually a gym, Vyrnen seeing several inside that looked like they were professional bodybuilders lifting weights and flexing in the mirror. “The first is going to be a classic muscle growth, as I’m sure you could have guessed, and I’m going to have a few of my minions take over for me. They’ll lead you through the stations and then once you’ve had your fun with them we’ll get back to me.”

Vyrnen nodded and waved the bear off as he went back through the door, only to suddenly feel a heavy hand press against his shoulder. When he turned around he saw a rhino and cheetah man standing there behind him, both of them with smirks on their faces and wearing only a pair of compression shorts. The two introduced themselves with the rhino, who was an absolute powerhouse of muscle that bulged everywhere, calling himself Kurt while the cheetah, who had more of a runner’s build but was still sported the six-pack and sculpted body, was Anthony. They handed Vyrnen a pair of compression shorts and top and told him to put them on for his personal work out, the nanite dragon looking at them and wondering how necessary they would be since he was already naked. He just shrugged though and put them on, then followed the two over to the first work-out machine.

“Normally we like to slow play this so that we can have fun watching others start getting muscle and then ramp them up,” Kurt explained as he sat down on a bench with a pull-down bar that dangled above his head. “But since you’re already in the know and we have a few other things to show you we decided to speed the process along a bit and put you right into the deep end. I hope you like a full-body workout.”

Vyrnen could see what the rhino was talking about as he saw the other man pat his lap with one hand while the other pulled down the waistband of his workout shorts to let his growing erection slip free. “I’d make a joke about stretching first but I think that it speaks for itself,” Vyrnen joked as he felt the fur of the cheetah press against him while he was moved into position. “Why have me put on the clothes though if they’re just going to come off though?”

“Who said anything about them coming off?” Anthony purred as he began to run his hands down the body of the nanite dragon, causing Vyrnen to shiver slightly as he was corralled over towards the machine and the rhino that sat at it. “We want to see you stretch them out, though there is one thing that I want for you to flex for me.”

Vyrnen felt his breathing quicken for a second as the other man reached in and fished out his own hardening member, which until that point had started to stretch out the slinky fabric as the cheetah leaned in and gave him a kiss. It was a bit strange for the nanite dragon to feel fur and hide against his body; normally he’d be feeling rubber or leather or even plant vines against him, but one thing he definitely touched was hard, solid muscle from the two males that he was being sandwiched between. The feline continued to shift his shorts downward until his tailhole was exposed and then began to lean him back with controlled precision until he felt the tip of the rhino’s fleshy horn press up between his cheeks. Meanwhile the tongue of the cheetah continued to fish around his muzzle and as Vyrnen opened his eyes to look around he saw that the others that were working out had continued to do so while looking at him with their own shorts stretched out from their erections.

A second pair of hands joined in grabbing Vyrnen’s body and the rhino helped guide him down the rest of the way, pushing him down and spreading him open on the throbbing spire of flesh while the cheetah continued to stroke him. While the nanite dragon never considered himself to be skinny or weak he felt almost inferior to these paragons of muscle that continued to fondle him as they worked every inch of the rhino inside. With his unique anatomy all he felt was pleasure and it didn’t take long until the two had gotten him where they wanted him with his butt flush against the groin of the rhino. When Vyrnen looked down he could almost see the outline of the shaft inside of him as he was told to grab the bar and start to pull down.

Though Vyrnen wanted to say that the theater wasn’t necessary he knew how much these nexus minions loved having their scenarios play out and went along with it, pressing against the chest muscles of the rhino that felt like his back was pushing against granite as he pulled down. When he got the bar all the way he heard Kurt groan and the entire length of his cock rippled from base to tip, something that the nanite dragon was able to feel along with a jet of pre. “You are quite the lucky nexus beast,” Kurt groaned as Vyrnen began to feel warmth spread along the entirety of his chest and radiated outwards from his limps. “Most of the time we have those we coerce drinking weeks worth of protein shakes to get to this point, you get to have it straight from the tap and completely undiluted.”

“Every rep is going to cause the rhino to cum more inside of you,” Anthony chimed in as he also climbed up on the machine as well, causing both men already in the seat to tilt back as he pulled down the back of his shorts and lined himself up with Vyrnen’s throbbing cock. “The more he does the more you grow, the more you grow the more you can pull that bar down, and the more you pull that bar down the more you make him cum. Doesn’t that sound amazing, growing bigger and bigger with muscle while feeling every ounce of strength and power flow into you?”

It was clear to Vyrnen that this cheetah was some sort of mesmerist, perhaps the personal trainer that would lure in hapless people who envied the muscles of the rhino and promised that they could get just as ripped, but it was hard for him to concentrate as he pulled down the bar again and saw his chest immediately react. Even with the cheetah impaling himself down on his cock he leaned back so that the nanite dragon could see the changes happening to his body. As Vyrnen paused while he was getting used to the feline sliding down on his sensitive flesh he looked down between their chests and saw that he was rapidly toning up to match Anthony. With the cock inside of him and his inside the smaller man on his lap it was hard for him to keep track of what he was doing amongst the waves of pleasure, though as he was rewarded with more from every rep he found himself speeding up as his arms began to thicken.

The rhino’s hips began to buck upwards as he filled the nanite dragon, which in turned caused his body to ripple and swell with more muscle. Every time he pulled down the bar he could see his biceps and forearms get bigger until they started to stretch the sleeves of the compression shirt he wore. The garment was starting to get skin-tight as his pectorals became more defined by the second, something that the cheetah was quick to lavish attention on as he slid up and down on the shaft of the nanite dragon to continue to encourage him. The strange thing was as Anthony continued to whisper words into his ear they became harder to understand, but the feeling of his thighs growing to the point where they started to rival the rhino beneath him it was hard to concentrate on anything.

“Oh, that’s the other fun thing we like to do,” Anthony explained as a sly grin crossed his muzzle. “We’re fans of the whole dumb horny jock thing so while Kurt pumps muscle into your body you’re actually pumping your intelligence into me. Of course you’re probably so horny right now that you couldn’t stop even if you wanted to, not that the thought would ever cross your mind.”

Well that’s quite dev… divi… sneaky of them, Vyrnen thought to himself as he continued to use his increasingly beefy arms to pull the bar down further. He knew that he was having trouble thinking of things but didn’t realize it was linked to his muscles, his thick, wonderful muscles that were still growing to give him a ripped physique just like Kurt beneath him. The look of concern on his face was replaced with a grin that grew broader by the second as his thick cock slid in and out of Anthony, figuring that being smart wasn’t even needed anyway when he had a body like his. Soon even those thoughts were forgotten as the reps went more rhythmically by the second as Vyrnen’s entire world became that of building muscle and having sex with hot studs like the ones that were pressed against him.

Clang, clang, clang, the sound of the weight hitting the bar once more began to speed up, but this time it was because the nanite muscle dragon was about to cum. By this point Anthony was still talking about something but it hurt Vyrnen’s head to try and understand it, all he knew was that he needed to orgasm and that so did the other two. In the back of his mind there were still some remnants that told him if he came in Anthony he would probably lose his smarts too, but all he had to do was look at his hard, sculpted body and it caused his lust to surge. The machine began to tilt and sway slightly as Kurt wrapped his thick arms around both of them and pushed up to get as deep into the dragon as he could as the bar was finally let go after a mighty pull that caused the line to snap.

Vyrnen let out a deep grunt as he saw every inch of his white-scaled body grow, his form being inflated with muscle from the rhino beneath him as every last ounce of his higher intellect was drained into the tailhole of the cheetah that rode him. Though he could still think he could hardly remember his name as both men climaxed with him that aided in his swelling form. As he flexed his body from the orgasm he could hear his body pop and shift as his legs were practically pushed apart to make room for new muscle, his feet growing as well to accommodate his new stature as he felt his spine stretch as well. As Kurt stood up he took the other two with him, Vyrnen getting up as well while Anthony was able to keep his legs wrapped around both of them to keep the dragon cock inside of him.

Eventually the two pulled away from their creation and guided Vyrnen to a mirror, and as he ran a hand underneath the compression shorts that were stretched tight on his skin he couldn’t help but do a few flexes. With none of those pesky thoughts in his mind he could focus on what was important; pumping iron and pumping his cock into another guy, both could be done within the confines of the gym as he gave his slightly bigger member a squeeze in satisfaction. His body would put most professional bodybuilders to shame and with the upgrade to his physique he didn’t look overly bulgy as he stroked his ten-pack abs. When he looked back to the rhino and cheetah he found himself stumbling slightly on his words as he asked what the next workout was.

“I think we might have overdone it slightly with this one,” Kurt said with a chuckle as he put his hands on the thick shoulders of the dragon, which caused Vyrnen to grunt slightly as he slid his compression shorts back up. “What do you think Vyrnen?”

“Huh?” Vyrnen asked as he scratched his head for a second before flexing his arm and watching the glowing blue lines stretch from the bulging muscle. “Oh, yeah, whatever. We can hit the showers after this and go for round two.”

“Sounds like thinking isn’t big on his priorities,” Anthony stated as he wrapped his arms around the heavy chest of the nanite dragon. “Aren’t you, big guy? You’re just a big dumb muscle dragon.”

“Yeah… a big dumb dragon…” Vyrnen said, though as he finished the sentence he blinked a few times and looked at himself in the mirror. “Whoa… that is one big boy over there. Hey stud, want to work out with me?”

“Now that is something,” Kurt said after he and Anthony got done laughing while Vyrnen attempted to flirt with his reflection. “While it would be fun to keep him this way and have our own dragon pet we have other things to do, plus I think he’s already starting to revert back.”

The cheetah nodded and got Vyrnen’s attention, then kissed him deeply once more. The dragon’s eyes widened slightly as suddenly all of his thoughts and memories that had been fuzzy to him came back in clear detail. He could also feel his body practically deflating as he went from having to crane his neck down to keep in contact with the feline to being eye to eye with him as the excess mass seemed to evaporate from his form. By the time their lips parted Vyrnen stood there once more in his compression clothes that hung a bit looser on him after being stretched by his previously hulking body.

Though Vyrnen felt slightly silly as he recalled not even recognizing his own reflection the intelligence drain was definitely a unique aspect that he didn’t find much in the other realms. There were those that were huge creatures that ran more on instinct but this was something different as he was led to the next store in the strip mall. When they walked inside however the nanite dragon’s thoughts were turned to the delicious smells that he found within and found that they had just went into a Chinese buffet. Unlike the last area this one was filled mostly with those that had rather large guts, some of them hardly able to squeeze themselves into the booth as Anthony and Kurt led Vyrnen up to the line and tossed him a plate.

“I have to say that this is definitely one of the more surprising aspects of the realm,” Vyrnen said as the three of them moved through the line and picked up the food. “Most of the other minions in the other realm are like you, even the ones in Jerkah’s realm are more muscular.”

“I suppose Master Garlan has a monopoly on this then,” Anthony said with a grin. “Not many in the realm tend to go with this aspect forever, it’s just something that they do for a while before moving on to a different aspect of growth. However there are a few that enjoy being living pillows, kind of like Lord Santer and his giant plushies.”

Vyrnen just nodded as his attention was being increasingly pulled down to the food that he was grabbing. While it wasn’t anything like what Jerkah had there was something about it that made him want to chow down, which was exactly what he did as soon as he and the other two sat down. He hadn’t realized until that moment he sat in the booth just how much he had taken but it didn’t take long before he was slurping down noodles that were at the top of the small mountain he had taken. Strangely though the more he ate the hungrier he got, and as he got halfway through the massive meal he continued to eat even as his stomach began to swell.

By the time the four of them were done all three of them had gotten a sizable belly, the compression shirt that Vyrnen wore stretched over it and made it look like he was trying to smuggle a large basketball underneath it. Even though he felt full he couldn’t help but think that he could handle more, which prompted the other two to grin at each other before looking at him. “That’s the nature of this place; you can eat all you want and gain as much weight as you would like, some just really enjoy the consuming part while the others are all for the results. In fact, if you want to try a bit of inflation I’m sure you have a bit of room for desert.”

Hearing the word inflation piqued Vyrnen’s interest and he gave the cheetah to nod, prompting the muscle-gut feline to hop up from his booth and move back over towards the buffet line. It wasn’t long before he came back and the nanite dragon’s eyes went wide when he saw Anthony had wheeled the entire soft serve ice cream machine over towards him. The others began to cheer something about the soft serve challenge, but before he could ask what it was he suddenly found something slide into his muzzle. Anthony tightened the straps around the dragon with practiced ease until the rubber nozzle that had been inserted into Vyrnen’s maw was completely sealed in.

Anthony asked Vyrnen to raise his right hand for vanilla, his left hand for chocolate, and both if he wanted a swirl. Though he felt slightly intimidated seeing the hose connected from the machine to his muzzle he decided to hold both his hands up and watched as the cheetah began to turn on the machine. “See, most people equate inflation with air,” Kurt said as he leaned in while the machine began to vibrate and Vyrnen could feel something happening with the hose attached to his maw. “But really you can do it with all sorts of things as long as they’re at least somewhat liquid in nature, like ice cream.”

Vyrnen tried to say something but all he could do was let out garbled noises, which quickly turned to gurgles as the nanite dragon suddenly found something cold and sweet flowing down into his throat. He had seen pool toys in Renzyl’s realm get inflated before and as soon as the mix of chocolate and vanilla hit his already slightly distended stomach he could see his white scales stretching in much the same manner. There were cheers coming from the others as the fullness that Vyrnen felt was accompanied by another, more familiar sensation. It appeared his beast side had enough of being toyed around and decided to come out, though as the black coloration began to spread over one of his hands he was surprised to find that his other one didn’t follow suit.

Both arms started to swell though as the ice cream quickly suffused through more than just his chest, which had barreled out to the point where he was starting to push the table back with the girth. The compression clothing he wore once more began to stretch out but as one of his legs turned completely black while the other remained white it clearly wasn’t muscle that did it this time. Vyrnen just managed to get out of the booth and land on his swollen stomach as Kurt went over to help, though by this point he was so full he was unable to get back on his feet as he imagined he probably looked exactly like one of those over-inflated pool toys at that point. Anthony decided that the nanite dragon had enough of a demonstration and turned off the machine, much to the groans of the audience as the cheetah went over and unlocked the restraint that held the nozzle on Vyrnen’s face.

“Well that’s something unexpected,” Anthony said as he saw that like the rest of his body the nanite dragon had one half of his head with black scales and glowing red lines while the other remained its normal configuration. “How do you feel?”

“Like I’m about to burst,” Vyrnen replied with a groan as he tried to move, only to basically roll on his side before the rhino caught him.

“Fortunately we have ourselves quite the unique weight loss regimen,” Kurt said with a smirk. Before Vyrnen could ask what that was the two had put their hands on him and just like with his muscle form he immediately felt himself starting to deflate. The dichromaticism remained however and though he could feel those instincts of lust and the need to create drones inside of him it wasn’t nearly as urgent as when he was fully taken over, though as he looked at Anthony and imagined him as an ice-cream producing drone he felt the corrupted side of his muzzle turn up into a smirk.

Once Vyrnen had again deflated back to his previous stature the two moved to the final area of the strip mall, which was one of those places where you could get a manicure and pedicure done that also advertised massage services. “Heh, last time I had a massage I got turned into a leather horse,” Vyrnen said as they walked inside to see a fox man sitting there reading a paper. “Don’t suppose that’s going to happen again?”

“Nope, this is the last of the influences of Master Garlan’s domain,” Anthony said as he moved Vyrnen over to one of the chairs while also motioning towards the fox to come over. “While you may have a guess I will leave this one a surprise, and while you get that we’re going to go and summon Master Garlan to see if he’s ready for your final task.”

Vyrnen nodded and looked down at the fox, who had already started to get ready for whatever he was about to do by wheeling over a cart before grabbing his feet and putting them in the water bath. It made him wonder if he was going to get some sort of manicure and pedicure, which seemed to be confirmed as the vulpine took a number of bottles and poured the contents into the water bath not only at his feet but also that were on the tables surrounding him. The nanite dragon shivered slightly as he felt the bubbles start up and massage his feet while the fox took his hands and dipped them into the bath as well. When he asked if he had to pick out anything as far as color the fox just smirked and knelt down in front of the dragon’s legs.

The tingling sensation of Vyrnen’s hands and feet were quickly forgotten as the fox pulled down his compression shorts and cradled his stiffening member in his hands. Before the nanite dragon could even ask what part of the treatment this was the vulpine muzzle had quickly engulfed it, lips stretching around the throbbing flesh as it grew hard from the tongue that slid along the shaft. Vyrnen’s back arched slightly as a wave of pleasure went though him and it wasn’t long before the fox had gotten down to the hilt where his nose bumped up against his groin. As Vyrnen took his black-scaled hand out of the water bath in order to grab onto the back of the fox’s head though his eyes widened as what he brought him out of his lustful fog…

…his hand was huge!

Not only were his digits nearly twice the size that they normally were but also had webbing attached between the fingers that made them look almost monstrous. His nails had also grown into large claws as his raised up one of his feet to see that they were even more swollen and had undergone a similar mutation. The fox quickly raised up a hand while still having his maw impaled and put them back into the water, but as he began to bob up and down on his cock he saw that it was also starting to grow past it’s normal erect length. A visible bulge appeared in the furred throat of the other man that was quickly growing bigger, and it wasn’t just length either as his lips began to get more stretched over something that probably looked comically big on his body if the fox hadn’t sheathed himself over it.

“I think you’re getting the idea of what this particular section is,” Garlan said as Vyrnen turned to see the bear standing there with a grin on his face.

“I’m guessing…” Vyrnen said between pants as he began to squirm from how deep he was getting inside of the fox, feeling his need to drone the one between his legs growing stronger as the black began to seep over to the white side. “Hyper?”

Garlan chuckled and nodded before he prompted the fox to pull off, and when he did Vyrnen’s jaw nearly dropped at the three-foot long dragon cock that jutted out in the air. When he pulled his hands out of the water to grasp it he found even with them being nearly twice their normal size, which was nothing compared to his draconic feet that were at least three times normal, he could hardly get both hands around the thick shaft. “As you can see it’s great for those who enjoy being hyper-endowed, though from your foot massage I’m sure you can see that it’s also good for those who enjoy pawplay and things of that nature.”

“That I can definitely see,” Vyrnen said as he wiggled his feet and found that they had much more flexibility than before as he focused back on his new assets. “Going to be a bit difficult to move around though carrying this thing.”

“Fortunately, I know just how to rectify that,” Garlan stated with a wink. “There’s still one more major aspect that I want to show you, and in exchange you’ll help me deal with some pests that managed to stumble in through one of the tears in my realm. Now I know that you like the red of your master, but for this next bit we’re going to go for a bit more… traditional scenario.”

The sound of sirens began to blare as the group ran as fast as they could down the concrete halls, the noise a constant reminder of the alarm they had just tripped as they tried to find their way out. “I told you this was a bad idea!” the lizardman in the back shouted. “We should have never tried to explore a nuclear power plant!”

“It said that it was decommissioned!” the gorilla in front of the group shouted while still running.

“Well the alarms are still running just fine!” the wolf in the middle of them said.

The gorilla told both of them to shut up and just continue running as they tried to make their way to the exit before whatever would respond to the alarms found them. It had started simple enough; the group was looking for exciting places to explore and would put the footage of looking through abandoned buildings on the internet, but even though they tended to ignore the warnings to stay out this one gave the group pause. They hadn’t even known that there was a nuclear power plant on the outskirts of town and though it did look like it had been abandoned there were still plenty of signs that told them what would happen if they were caught. Eventually the leader of their group persuaded them to go in on the promise that this would make them famous, but when the lizardman found something that looked like it turned on the lights he found it not only did that but also caused the system to turn on as well.

By that point the group had delved deep into the inner workings of the plant and had gotten a bit turned around, and with the addition of the alarms and their own panic they had quickly gotten themselves completely lost. They did find some dusty arrow signs on the wall eventually and hoped they would lead them to the exit. After about ten minutes though they found that the path got them to a massive central chamber that was dominated by a huge steel capsule that had a number of tubes and pipes coming out of it. There were also a number of consoles around that appeared to be active, and as the gorilla saw one of them was linked to the alarm system he tapped the screen where it asked for an override and it shut the blaring noise off.

“That’s better,” the wolf said with a sigh as he looked around. “This must be the central reactor chamber, but it’s nothing like I’ve ever seen.”

“Yeah, plus they probably would have taken the core out if this really was decommissioned,” the gorilla replied as he looked up at the tubes that were connected to the cylinder. “This all must have activated when the power was restored. Hey, didn’t you bring a Geiger counter in case this place was still possibly radioactive?”

The wolf nodded and pulled out a small device that made the occasional clicking noise when turned on, and when the lupine walked around with it he reported that there was nothing radioactive about this place. In fact it was having a hard time reading any background radiation that was usually around, which made the gorilla scratch his head in confusion. It seemed more and more like this wasn’t actually a nuclear power plant despite the facade that was above, which made him wonder what could have been contained inside of that steel capsule that was in the middle of the room. Just as he was about to investigate the consoles and try to see if there was more information on it he heard his lizard companion shout that he found something on the far side of the room that prompted both him and the wolf to look over at him.

“Hey man, are you sure this stuff isn’t radioactive?” The lizard asked as he looked at a small puddle of a glowing neon blue substance that dripped from a large crack in the metal containment vessel. “Because I’m pretty sure that this is exactly what something radioactive looks like.”

The wolf moved wearily over towards it and the lizard stepped back as he scanned over it with the Geiger counter. “Nope, not radioactive,” the lupine said, unaware that the crack in the steel capsule began to leak more of the fluid that caused the lizardman to take a couple of steps back with wide eyes, something the wolf noticed as he turned to look at him. “Hey, what are-“

The Geiger counter dropped to the floor as the wolf was suddenly interrupted by the metal wall bursting outwards, a pair of huge black webbed feet reaching out and wrapping around his upper body. The lizardman fell backwards as he raised his arm up to try and avoid being splattered by the blue substance that flew everywhere as the gorilla shouted and ran to their location. He could see the lizardman flailing around and ran over to try and get him as the tear in the capsule continued to widen, a pair of thick-clawed hands grabbing onto the sides and pulling them apart. The sounds of the wolf shouting could still be heard and after the gorilla had grabbed onto the one he knew he could save he turned towards his lupine companion, only to gasp at the sight of the creature behind it.

Vyrnen slowly slid out from within the cylinder that he had been waiting for the group in, stretching his thick, heavy body as he gave those that he hadn’t captured yet a toothy grin from his fang-filled maw. While he had waited the rest of his body had grown into the hyper appendages he had gotten from his time in the spa, his body somewhere around two stories tall and packed with muscle. While he was still humanoid in nature his body sloped forward as black scales glistened in the light of the room that he was moving into. Even at that moment he was still mutating from the substance that Garlan had given him and though the nexus beast was completely in control the lines of circuitry and hexagons that adorned his body pulsated with an electric blue light just like the tongue that emerged from his maw.

The two that remained pressed against the wall heard the sound of their wolf friend shouting and managed to tear their eyes away from the still-growing monstrosity to the one that was still almost completely encased in the feet of the creature. With Nexus Vyrnen still growing the flexible toes were able to spread up more of the body of the lupine while glowing blue goo that oozed from his feet dripped down to the floor while also coating the wolf. “Get me out of here!” the wolf shouted as he managed to slide out one of his arms, only for all three to gasp when they saw that it was swollen with muscle from the shoulder down and had a set of claws on the end of it. “Oh shit, what’s happening to me?!”

As the lizardman looked on in shock as glowing blue spikes could be seen emerging from the mutated arm of the wolf he suddenly felt a pull on his sleeve. “Let’s go!” the gorilla shouted. “We need to get out of here!”

“But…” the lizardman stammered as he watched the wolf’s teeth begin to push out past his lips, the lupine groaning as his feet popped out from the grasp of the nexus beast only to show that they had grown at least several sizes and had the same jagged talons sprouting from it. “We… we have to help…”

“He’s too far gone!” The gorilla said as he started to drag his friend away from the emerging kaiju dragon. “You can stay if you want and get turned into a freak, but I’m out of here!”

The words of the other man seemed to snap the lizardman out of his concern for their lupine companion and the two began to run for the door, which prompted the growing wolf to snarl at them. “Hey, where do you think you’re going?!” the wolf shouted, his voice deepening as his neck began to stretch as he stretched out his monstrous hand towards them as the muscles within continued to quiver and grow. “Don’t abandon me here, you bastarrrrrghhhhhHHHHH!”

The jaws of the wolf suddenly popped and stretched as his nose scrunched up before he entire muzzle pushed outwards, blue liquid dripping from his mouth as his teeth became sharp and jagged while his tongue lengthened until it spilled out of his maw and dangled in the air. The nexus beast behind him grinned as he knew that despite the theatrics there was no pain, in fact he imagined that as the rest of his body grew within the confines of his feet that the mutagen seeping into his skin was probably beginning to feel quite pleasurable. That was confirmed when he felt something slide out between the membranes of his webbing and saw that the cock of the wolf, which had already grown to nearly a foot, was completely erect and throbbing as the male squirmed within his grasp. He was quickly outgrowing the confines of the feet that had enveloped him and as more of his body was exposed he could see that most of his fur had already turned jet black and that glowing blue lines of circuitry could be seen underneath that exposed how deep the corruption had gone.

Nexus Vyrnen was more than eager to try out his new kaiju drone and with the wolf gaining enough size that he was about nine feet tall he could finally really stretch the growing male’s tailhole out. His own ridged cock had turned a similar hue as his tongue and looked like a glow stick as he positioned the wolf so that his growing glutes were facing him, and though he couldn’t see most of the body of the lupine he could still see the mutations happening to him as a pair of glowing blue horns similar to the ones the dragon sported sprouted from his skull. The second Nexus Vyrnen put the tip of his cock against the hole of the other male the wolf hit another growth spurt, starting at his hips which caused his legs to splay out before his lower limbs caught up with his thighs thickening. Though he wouldn’t be as big as the dragon kaiju that was transforming him the mutagen that the dragon produced would ensure that he would be a monster just like him, though as he managed to pop the head and first ridge inside the glowing blue hole of the other man an idea came to the nexus beast as he looked up at the hoses connected to the cylinder.

As part of the backstory Garlan had exposed him to the mutagen that was supposed to be responsible for his transformation while on site, allowing him to grow and evolve while inside the cylinder waiting to be discovered. As he reached up with his new height and ripped one of the tubes off of he saw more of the glowing substance flowing out of it, and just like with the ice cream machine Vyrnen took the end of it and stuck it in his fanged maw. The effect was almost immediate; as soon as he started to drink down the mutative substance his chest swelled and his shoulders grew, not only with muscle but a line of glowing blue spikes that adorned his body in a rather aesthetically pleasing manner. The changes quickly rippled down to the rest of him and as it reached his cock he felt a surge of intense pleasure that went inside the wolf, along with a glut of the same substance that caused his body to react in the same way.

With the glowing shaft impaled in the wolf’s tailhole there was nothing the smaller male could do but continue to grow, his voice becoming deep and guttural to the point it was just growls as his body exploded with new growth just like the dragon behind him. The nexus beast let out a muffled roar himself as he felt something grow down his spine, the darkness of the cylinder he was still partially inside being banished by the line of glowing neon spikes that went all the way down to his thickening tail. The pleasure of his growth was matched only by watching it happen to the other kaiju while thrusting into him, the sickle-like claws digging into the concrete of the wall as they both became large enough to reach it. Everything around them was starting to rumble as the wolf was able to stand on his own two feet, which had become massive wolf paws with similar smaller barbs sticking out of them, and start to push back into the dragon as a smile of ecstasy grew over his monstrous muzzle.

As Nexus Vyrnen leaned forward to slide his glowing cock in and out of the other male he suddenly felt his horns bump against something, and looked up to see the ceiling right in front of his face. It appeared that he had taken their growth a little far and were quickly filling the room not only with their bodies but also the mutagenic cum that dripped from the wolf’s luminescent blue cock. Already the concrete beneath their feet was starting to crack as well underneath their combined weight and as Nexus Vyrnen spat out the tube that he had long since outgrown he took a hand and pushed it against the ceiling while keeping the other one against the wolf he was rutting. Though he knew he was somewhat underground he could feel the material start to bow up from the simplest of pushes and the smile on his face widened as he pushed upwards…

Meanwhile the other two men had managed to find their way out of the tunnels below the power plant and had emerged in the middle of the facility, but as they started to try and make their way back to where their car was parked they suddenly felt the concrete beneath them buckle slightly. The two stopped in their tracks and looked down to see that there were cracks beneath their feet that led to a central spot near parking lot between the two cooling towers, and as they watched they saw the entire thing begin to dome upwards like an explosion that was happening in slow motion. They quickly ran from the spot just in time to avoid being thrown upwards like the car they had come in as the giant head of the kaiju dragon emerged from underneath. The two continued to run until they got behind one of the concrete bunkers and looked out from the corner as they saw a kaiju wolf clawing his way out of the hole as well.

“So much for going back and saving him,” the gorilla commented as he watched their friend pull himself up and use his bigger tail to smash it into one of the cooling towers. “Our ride is gone too… we’re going to have to try and hoof it out of here if we’re going to want to get out of here before the military comes in.” When the gorilla turned to the lizard he could see him with his back against the wall and still holding his chest. “Hey, you still with me over there?”

“Yeah… just trying to recover from the running,” the lizard said, though as he continued to hold the spot the gorilla noticed that the front of his shirt and pants was stained blue. “Feel a weird tightness in my chest though, and my stomach, and lower too.”

“Hold on,” the gorilla said as he went over and pulled the shirt off of the lizardman despite his protests, hearing the fabric tear slightly as it was pulled away to reveal splotches of black scales where they had been green before. “Oh crap, that stuff got on you. You’re infected or something.”

“No way, I feel fine!” the lizard replied as he stood up. “It just stained my scales, I’m sure it’s nothing, see?” As the lizard flexed his arm the bicep seemed to expand more than it should and when he relaxed it the muscle remained as big as it was, which caused the man to grab hold of it as his other arm began to do the same. With the ground rumbling underneath their feet the gorilla found himself distracted by the location of the dragon and wolf monsters gleefully destroying the two cooling towers and when he turned back he saw the front of the lizardman’s pants had started to stretch with a growing bulge.

“C’mon man, pull yourself together,” the gorilla said as he watched the lizardman bring a hand down to the strained fabric and give it a squeeze that caused his body to shudder. “We can cure you, we just need to get you to a hospital. The two are distracted so we can make our way out of here.”

“Make our way out of here…” the lizardman said as he went from looking down to making eye contact with the gorilla, which caused the other man to step back as he saw the sclera of the other man had turned black and his irises started to glow blue. “But why… it feels so good! I need more… so much more…”

The lizardman seemed to sniff the air and turned towards one of the oil drums that had been stacked up in the area, stumbling slightly on his mutating feet as he made his way over towards it. The other man was at a loss for what to do as he saw his friend claw at the metal until the claws of his fingers were sharp enough to open it like a tin can, and as soon as he pried the lid off and revealed the glowing blue substance within he dunked his head into it. The gorilla could see his throat gulp down the contents and every vein of the creature seemed to bulge before his body inflated with muscle. His stature quickly surpassed eight feet and when he couldn’t reach the liquid anymore he used his new strength to pull up the barrel and dump the contents into his mouth. There was a loud rip as his cock burst through the front of his pants before the rest of them followed suit from the surge of growth in his thighs.

When the first barrel was finished it wasn’t enough for the lizardman and the gorilla found himself backing away as the increasingly black-scaled creature poured the second one all over his body. As the mutagen was absorbed into the reptilian body the green lines that were on the other two creatures appeared on his own and he let out a roar as his teeth grew longer and horns sprouted from his otherwise smooth head. He also was becoming more hunched over than the other two were as he started to grow past the point where the building hid him as he ripped into a third one and drank that while using the remains of the goo on his cock for lubrication to stroke himself off. At that point the gorilla realized that it had caught the attention of the other two kaiju and Nexus Vyrnen in particular when he felt the presence of another drone of his being created.

The gorilla tried to make a run for the fence line but Nexus Vyrnen was faster and slammed his foot down onto the pavement, causing it to sink several feet into the underground structures below and creating an impassible valley. At this point the lizardman had grown much of the same glowing blue spikes that the other two had and he was using his longer tongue to slurp the last of the substance out of a tanker trunk he had found in the bunker that he had ripped the roof off of. Suddenly all three kaiju were fixated on their last target and with nowhere else to go the gorilla ran into the main building of the nuclear power plant. The three converged on it and though they had gotten the creature essentially trapped there was no way for them to go in and if they collapsed the building then it would possibly kill the one inside, which wasn’t their goal.

As Nexus Vyrnen looked over and saw that the lizard kaiju was still masturbating he had a thought that caused him to smirk before he knelt down. The building was tall but not enough for what the dragon kaiju had in mind, though he was able to rest on his knees with his cock still near the top of the building. The other two quickly had an idea of what he was about to do and got into similar positions, causing the inside of the building to go dark as the gorilla inside tried to desperately find a way out. When he looked out the window however he saw the kaiju all kneeling down and before he could even wonder what they were doing there was a loud crash from above as the thick shafts penetrated deep into the building.

With the pleasure from their transformation and the bliss that came with their corrupted minds it didn’t take much thrusting for the three to accomplish what they wanted to do, which was flood the building with their mutagenic cum. The gorilla tried to escape but even with the top floors being practically demolished from the force of the thick liquid inside it quickly rushed downwards into the ones beneath it. As he ran past a stairwell a torrent of the gleaming substance came down and practically knocked him over, and though he managed to stay upright he could feel his shoes tighten around his feet as claws pushed their way out of the front. Thick streams of it began to leak from the ceiling and more of the grey fur of the male turned black from splashes of it hitting him until finally he was caught in the flood of the substance.

The three kaiju finished their orgasms but remained hilted in the building to keep the goo inside as they saw the liquid busting through windows and breaking through doors in an attempt to find away to escape. Nexus Vyrnen had underestimated the volume of the mutagen that they were capable of creating and wondered if he had overdone it, especially as he could feel the structure begin to buckle. As the building began to collapse though they saw that it wasn’t entirely from them as they saw the heavy fists of the gorilla suddenly burst up from the roof, the rest of his growing body following suit as the structure fell around him. Part of it collapsed just as he turned and his three-foot long cock knocked out all the supports of an area, though it didn’t take long until his legs were surrounded in a pile of rubber while he looked at the others with a lustful smile and glowing blue and black eyes.

With the last of the group caught and converted into a drone the nexus beast turned his attention to the skyline of the city that they could clearly see with their new height. An evil grin crossed Nexus Vyrnen’s face as he imagined doing the same thing he had just done with this building but to a skyscraper, creating smaller but still huge drone creatures that would help them continue to spread through the entire city. The streets would flow with their mutagen, but as he looked at one of the particularly tall buildings he realized with a frown that he wouldn’t be able to fill the building from the top down like he had with this one, at least not easily. The supply of mutagen left in the building was also nowhere near enough to get him any bigger… but as he looked at the wolf monster and more particularly his shiny blue cock he knew where he could get more.

The wolf let out a growl of surprise as he suddenly found a maw on his member, looking down to see the dragon that had converted him had started to suck him off. As soon as Nexus Vyrnen had gotten his lips wrapped around it he could feel himself starting to grow again, and when the others saw what was happening they were all too eager to help. The corrupted kaiju dragon suddenly found the lizardman behind him and began to feel his insides get spread open by a throbbing member that caused his hips to grow more, and the gorilla decided to help the wolf keep pace by getting behind him and quickly hilting his goo-covered shaft into the tailhole of the lupine monster. The yearning need to grow bigger and stronger was second only to the need to convert, and as the glowing barbs on his body grew and became brighter he knew that soon they would have a proper rampage in the city.

A few hours later the four had settled into a stadium where they were able to kick their feet up and relax as the city lay in ruins around them. The entire city had an eerie blue glow that lit up the piles of rubble from all the mutagen that had been spilled, creating a number of smaller kaiju that in turn began to either destroy and convert other buildings or simply had sex with one another. Nexus Vyrnen knew that other than the three that were cuddled around him the others weren’t actually real, instead were essentially either minions of Garlan that joined in on the fun or projections that they could accidently crush without fear of actually harming anyone. Despite that it was still fun having him and his new kaiju drones take down entire skyscrapers or filling them completely and watching the monsters they create burst out from it like a cocoon.

Just as Nexus Vyrnen was about to shift around and have another round with the lizardman though he suddenly felt his perspective shift and instead of looking at the sky he found himself staring at the huge taloned toe of the lizardman that he had transformed. When he looked up he found the naked creatures still resting there unaware that he had shrunk back down to his normal form, and as he felt the squish of the mutagen in the grass and didn’t change he guessed that his time as a kaiju was over. “Hope you didn’t get a sense of vertigo from the pov change,” Garlan said as he walked up to Vyrnen as the nanite dragon looked at himself and saw that he was fully back to normal once again. “But I figure since you were snuggling that you had your fill of being a rampaging beast.”

“I suppose I did, though it was a lot of fun,” Vyrnen stated before he looked back at the mountains that were the stretched out legs of the kaiju wolf drone. “I definitely don’t think I’m going to be able to have these drones follow me around though, and I’m not sure if you’re aware but I have a deal with the others that I can store my drones in their realm and they have use of them as long as they belong to me. Don’t suppose I could make the same deal?”

“You certainly can,” Garlan replied. “More the merrier, got a lot of space since this realm was made for kaiju, so having them would be great. But for now though it’s time that we part ways and I’ll be sending you on your way after thanking you for your help with these three.”

Vyrnen nodded and thanked the bear for his time exploring the new realm, going through the portal that was created for him and ending up in a city much like the one he had just destroyed. As he walked through the streets the nanite dragon breathed a sigh as his trip was at an end before he remembered that he wasn’t quite done yet. There was still one more brother, one last nexus creature that was just as enigmatic as the one he had just visited and dealt with similar themes. He thought that he had an idea of what it would be like with Garlan, and given his surprise at how extreme his realm was he could only imagine what it would be like when he faced the parasite deer.