An Avian Encounter

It had been a few weeks since Nizzbit had a fateful encounter with the nanite dragon, bumping into the creature that caused him to become a synthetic being himself. While there had been a bit of adjustment when it came to his new body he found that there were a lot of pros to being a nanite tiger; though he had to be on the look-out for things that might similarly harm electronics he didn’t have to worry about a lot of the same things that he did when he was flesh and blood. Vyrnen had come back to visit him a few times to see how he was adjusting as well and when asked if he could turn back to normal if he would the nanite tiger ended up shaking his head. Plus it didn’t seem to impact him much in public, when people did look at him it was usually with awe, appreciation, or even admiration at his sleek synthetic form.

Other than that Nizzbit found himself still going about his life fairly normally, walking home with groceries in his hands since he still needed to consume biomass in order to restore and replicate his nanites. As he got close to his apartment though he saw something that caused him to pause, his glowing orange-yellow eyes staring ahead at the end of the street. It was someone that was standing at the corner and the reason that it had caught his eye was the creature was a rather large synth eagle that he had never seen in the area before. It also appeared that this being was staring at him with glowing chrome eyes and though there were dozens of people on the street at that time it felt like it staring right into him.

Did it… did it want something from him, Nizzbit wondered as he looked to his sides and even behind him to see if there was anything else he could have potentially been looking at. When he didn’t see anything he turned back towards the robotic eagle only to find that he was gone, like he had never been there even though he had just looked away for a few seconds. Considering a being that stood head and shoulders above the rest would have been hard to miss it made him wonder if perhaps it was a friend of Vyrnen’s… or maybe an enemy. Either way it prompted the tiger to pick up his pace and get into his apartment as soon as he could, hearing the locks disengage as soon as he got up to his door as it read the signature of his nanites and allowed him inside.

Once he was in and had the bolts secured once more the synth tiger did a scan of his apartment, which turned up nothing as he put the bags down on top of his counter. Perhaps he was just being paranoid, Nizzbit thought to himself as he began to put things away, though he wasn’t sure there were any other creatures like him around he thought the same thing for the nanite dragon before he ran into him. As he finished putting things away into his refrigerator though there was something at the bottom of his bag that he knew he hadn’t put in there or seen when he left the store. It was a single metal feather, the shiny black somehow even shiner than his own skin as he took the bag and dumped it over so that it would sit on the counter.

As his hand hovered over the item he could already sense that there was something off about it, feeling the lines of code that were attempting to reach out to him before he pulled back. After being exposed with his initial transformation with Vyrnen he had a sense of what it was as well. Nexus energy… he remembered the nanite dragon mentioning the nexus lords and to be wary of them, though if they were appearing to him it means that they had something they knew he would want. If that was the case then perhaps the synth eagle was one of them, they certainly were intimidating enough as he continued to wearily examine the feather while putting the bag away.

“You are the cautious type,” a voice said that nearly caused the synth tiger to jump up on his counters, his eyes widening as he saw the same synth eagle from before standing there with a smile on his metallic beak. “Most creatures would grab the feather to try and see what it is, although it stands to reason that you may have gotten the heads up from one that has interacted with us before.” As Nizzbit continued to grip the counters in shock he saw the creature ruffle his wings before going over and picking up the feather, which immediately dissolved into visible code that he could see before that disappeared too. “My name is Haleon, nexus lord of synths and avians.”

“I’m Nizzbit,” Nizzbit introduced as he slowly felt himself begin to calm down now knowing that this indeed was one of the creatures that the nanite dragon had referred too. “Lord of… tigers… and… groceries. How did you even get in here anyway?”

“There are few places that I am barred from getting into if I want to,” Haleon replied, smirking slightly. “The more technologically advanced the easier it is, so while your security precautions might protect you from most you may as well have tried to put up a wall of plastic wrap to keep me out. But I’m not here to harm you or steal anything, which I’m sure you’ve realized by now, in fact I would like to offer a fine synth such as yourself something.”

“I was told you might,” Nizzbit said as he gestured towards his living room. “Can I get something for you to, well, eat or drink I guess?”

“I’m fine, but appreciate the offer,” Haleon stated as he sat down on the couch while Nizzbit went to his chair. “So since you’re already what one might call an anomaly in this world and you seem well-versed enough in our kind that you know why I’m here I’m not going to waste words or time, I would like to take you under my wing as it were and have you work in a similar capacity to your friend Vyrnen. I’m not just how much data he’s given you on what he is but he is what we like to call a nexus beast, someone who roams around freely outside of our realm but is still connected to it.”

“Ah, that would be when he turned into that black rubber dragon,” Nizzbit clarified, the eagle nodding in reply. “What would being this nexus beast entail? I admit that I’m intrigued, but Vyrnen didn’t tell me much about it and I would like to know what I’m getting into at least.”

Nizzbit sat back as Haleon explained the process of becoming a nexus beast, becoming aligned with this particular nexus lord and gaining some manner of abilities as well as adhering to the rules that came with such a form. From the sound of it though everything was actually pretty straightforward as the eagle laid it down in an analytical manner for him to understand. It boiled down to not abusing power and finding others to convert so that the nexus lord could sustain his realm and the more he got the more abilities he could acquired. As everything was laid out to him it almost felt like a job offer, albeit one with very carnal benefits, and when the eagle was done with everything he leaned back and asked him if this was acceptable to him.

“So if I accept this offer,” Nizzbit asked as he sipped from the cup of coffee he had made himself during the explanation. “I doubt that you’re going to have me sign any paperwork, right?”

“Nothing quite as bureaucratic as that,” Haleon stated as he stood up. “I do have someone that would be meeting up with you to finalize things and to give you an orientation of how things work, so what do you say? Would you like to join my roost, or continue to be a fish out of water in this little city of yours?”

It’s not that little of a city, Nizzbit thought as he mused over the offer before he eventually nodded his head. “Alright, I’m in,” the synth tiger finally said. “It seems like a good deal, and you said that if I don’t enjoy myself I can just lose my memories of the experience and go back to being my old self.”

“Very good,” Haleon said as he got up. “I will be taking my leave now and leave you in the capable hands of one of my nexus beasts to show you the ropes. You won’t have to wait long, he’s been very eager to meet you.”

There was a slight hint of foreboding in those words but before Nizzbit could ask the nexus lord what he meant by that the eagle synth disappeared, leaving him alone in his apartment once more. One stranger in his place already and another on the way, Nizzbit mused as he went around cleaning things up, next time they should at least send him an e-mail or something. Since he had no idea what to expect from this new creature that Haleon had hinted about he decided just to continue what he was going to do before he had gotten the avian encounter and turned on his television before getting ready to cook. Even though he was trying to concentrate on what he was making his eyes couldn’t help but glance over at the clock to see what time it was, an old habit since he could just bring it up in his own vision using his nanites, and as the minutes turned to hours he wondered if perhaps this nexus beast that had wanted to meet him so badly decided to change his mind.

With his food prepared and eventually consumed Nizzbit once more scratched his head as he sat down after putting away his dishes, the guy on the television reporting the weather as he wondered if this was normal. Had Haleon changed his mind about making him into a nexus beast for some reason? Or maybe there was something going on that made this other nexus beast late? Part of him wished that he had gotten a timetable or something from the eagle as he used his nanites to access the television so he could change the channel.

“It’s going to be fine kite-flying weather for everyone this weekend so get ready to visit the park!” The wolf said before the map behind him shifted. “And now onto really locale weather, it appears we have skyrocketing temperatures heading right for Nizzbit’s apartment.” Hearing his name had caused the tiger to pause before switching things over and he looked at the television in question, seeing himself on the map screen as the wolf gave him a rather evil look. “It’s believed this is caused by a massive hot front moving in real soon, in fact some could say that it was already there.”

Nizzbit’s jaw dropped as the feature’s of the wolf’s face began to morph and distort, his lupine muzzle turning into a very avian beak made of black metal as the seemingly possessed weatherman continued. “At this point we would like to thank our viewer for connecting with us today,” the transforming wolf said as black metal feathers began to sprout from his body. “Otherwise we wouldn’t be able to connect back in order to give him the latest in corruptive news and weather.”

As chrome-colored flames began to flicker on the screen of the television Nizzbit shut down power to the entire thing, but as he did he saw the entire area erupt in similar fire as the room began to heat up. Immediately the synth tiger activated his fire suppression measures, but was surprised to find that someone had taken them off-line somehow as the strange flame engulfed the entire television. As he looked at it though his scanners detected no damage to the device or the surrounding area, which meant that someone was overlaying the fire in his vision. While that was good news to his stuff he had only had that happen to him one other time, when Vyrnen had shown him that such a thing was possible as the fire quickly began to spread along the floor.

Suddenly Nizzbit realized that the flames had just cut him off from the front door and the window, and though they weren’t real he was still feeling himself get hotter from the sensation. It never got to the point of being unpleasant but he did find himself breathing harder as his systems began to give him alerts. His nanites were starting to get actively corrupted and when a small fireball shot out after spreading over his rug the flames licked over his leg and caused him to back away as all manner of warning signs of a potential virus flashed in front of his vision before they suddenly turned off. When he looked down his eyes widened when he saw that his leg had not only become a gold metal instead of black but the metal of his tiger feet melted and melded together to become a very large bird foot.

That wasn’t the only place that he was starting to change either as Nizzbit looked down at his hand. He had stretched it out to interface with the television and he saw that the tips of his fingers were starting to turn silver, assimilating him and quickly cascading upwards as he began to teeter unsteadily on his feet until something came up behind him and grabbed him from behind. “I think you look good like that,” the unknown creature said, though his voice sounded strangely familiar as his increasingly corrupted nanites found the signal of others. “You always did make a fine drone.”

For a brief moment Nizzbit felt the tickle of a fire that didn’t burn, only corrupted and as he managed to spin out of the grasp of the creature he began to feel the synth muscles back there stretch unnaturally as he saw a phoenix standing there bathed in chrome fire. “Wait a second…” Nizzbit said as he noticed the chrome-colored glowing hexagons and lines of circuitry on the toned feathered body of the bird, watching as the black metal beak shifted into a leering grin. “Vyrnen, is that you?”

“In the feathers,” Vyrnen said with a grin as he reach forward and stroked a finger down the tiger’s chest, watching as silver metal covered the area that he touched and began to spread as Nizzbit was once more warned of a virus incursion. “When I heard that Haleon was looking to tap you to become a nexus beast I had to join in on the fun, especially since I was the one that gave you that body in the first place.”

“So you’re the nexus beast of Haleon,” Nizzbit said, panting even harder as the space where the digital flames hadn’t reached was growing smaller and smaller while his already infected nanites were spreading more. The tiger let out a groan of familiar pleasure as he could feel a pair of wings pushing further out of his back, though like there rest of his changing body they weren’t feathered. “But I thought you were with the dragon guy, Renzyl.”

“It’s a long story,” Vyrnen replied as he moved forward, leaving a trail of fiery footsteps in his wake as he backed the tiger up into the wall. “It’ll be easier if I show it to you while I make you my drone.” Nizzbit’s eyes widened but as he was about to ask about being a nexus creature the phoenix reached up and pressed his palm against the tiger, immediately hijacking the nanites there and causing the metal to melt tougher before his muzzle was fused into one solid piece before morphing into a beak. Nizzbit let out a muffled grunt as he felt the corruption immediately spread up into his face and head, intercepting his programming and starting to alter it as he was backed up into a wall.

Though he had been attempting to avoid the fire this entire time he found himself walking backwards with the phoenix anyway, feeling the smooth metal feathers that covered his body pressing up against his chest as he was starting to get surrounded by the chrome flames. This creature was already burning through his firewalls and he could feel his higher thought processes being shut down, declared unnecessary by this controlling programmer as his body was losing more of its coloration by the second. The features that defined him as a feline were disappearing and the glowing stripes that adorned his body flickered before going dim as the silver metal ate away at it. This black phoenix was taking control and even without the new programs being downloaded into his processes Nizzbit could tell exactly what this other creatur wanted as he felt something pressing up against his inner thighs.

Even as the metal covered his eyes Nizzbit could still see, his head tilted down in time to watch the phoenix push him up against the wall and pin him there. The wings that he had grown seemed to be melted by the flames and spread along the drywall before hardening again as it caused a similar pleasure to when he had been first converted. His body had been reshaped and remolded before and that was the intense euphoria that was coming from his body as the phoenix pressed his beak against the silver one that had been created for him, feeling the tongue able to push in and feed more corruptive programming into his mind as the hands that had been stroking his chest and spreading the silver coloration went up and smoothed out his features. Though he still knew who he was it was being pushed aside, replaced with these new drone thought processes that fit the blank, featureless avian face that he saw in the reflection on the body of the phoenix.

“That’s right,” Vyrnen said once he pulled his head back as Nizzbit’s body twitched, his own silvery cock growing stiff as the pleasure suffused through his system. “It feels good to be a drone, my drone, an avian creature made only for pleasure. Just relax and enjoy being engulfed by my viral flames until only your new drone body is left.”

The captured and transformed synth let out a low groan as the programming took root deep while the phoenix cock pushed up inside of him. There was no need for waiting for their bodies and the drone bird that was pinned against the wall found his legs instinctively wrapping around the other synth in order to get impaled by this creature. By this point the fire had and phoenix had completely consumed the tiger and replaced him with a silver featureless metal body, save for the gold feet as Vyrnen began to slide forward and push up into the creature he had created. Almost immediately the drone felt a wave of pleasure flow through him as fulfilled the programming that had just been given him as his tailhole was stretched open.

With his wings completely stuck to the wall and the phoenix against him there was nothing the drone could do but let other man thrust deep into him, and there was nothing else that he could think of wanting to do at this point. The drone was a good drone, the mental conditioning looped into him, and as the pleasure feedback helped reinforce it the silver arms of the creature wrapped around the neck of the phoenix so that he could help get himself stretched open even further. The nanites of his insides shifted so that the metal cock would fit perfectly inside him even up to the hilt, which was where Vyrnen was driving him as the drone felt more connection ports being opened. This phoenix could do anything he wanted to his body, could mold him into anything, and he would serve this virus completely as the last of his systems were infected.

The two remained like this for some time, the drone not knowing what time it was as the dominant creature continued to rock his entire body in order to slide as far in and out as he could into the drone he had created, but eventually both synths were approaching their orgasms. The nexus beast had linked them together and even though the drone bird had been stimulated to the point of not even being able to think his quivering body was unable to reach climax, not until his new master had done so as well. Fortunately for him that time wasn’t too far away and the flames that had been turning around the entire room intensified as the phoenix reached his orgasm, which caused the drone to as well. As the muscles of the other bird tensed and twitched the drone bird found new information entering into his mind, this time of the fact that the virus phoenix Vyrnen that had just droned him was not technically the same one as the rubber dragon Vyrnen that he had first encountered.

After about a minute both the panting of the two creatures to cool their nanites and the flames that surrounded them dying down Vyrnen pulled out of the drone he had created. Nizzbit’s mind and memories immediately came back to him as well and his feet kicked slightly in the air as he realized he was still essentially melted onto the wall before the phoenix reformed his wings and let him slide down to the ground on his new avian feet. “You certainly are just as intense in this nexus beast form as you were in your other one,” Nizzbit said, hearing his voice come out as clear as a bell despite his beak still being shut. “So before I was so rudely interrupted I was about to ask why I got turned into a drone when I thought I was going to become one of these nexus beasts that Haleon was talking about?”

“Sorry, virus,” Nexus Vyrnen said with a smirk as the last of the chrome fire disappeared. “You’re going to want to reset all your devices by the way; but in any case you still are becoming one yourself, but I wanted you to become a drone first so I could feel out what you best suited for and then mold your body appropriately. It’s the foundation code first, now that you are a bird we can go and figure out what sort of things you can do, starting with one of my favorite things.”

As Nizzbit nodded he stopped when he saw that the synth phoenix was about to step outside. “Wait, we’re doing this out in public?” Nizzbit asked. “Isn’t that a little dangerous to do out in the open like that?”

“The technology of this world isn’t strong enough for us to just cruise through the internet to find avatars to corrupt,” Nexus Vyrnen stated as the phoenix gestured with his wing. “Now lets go drone, your master program wishes to see you in action. Don’t worry though little baby bird, I’ll make sure that you can fly.”

Nizzbit couldn’t help but roll his eyes before he remembered that for the moment his face was just smooth metal, instead shaking his head as he walked out of his apartment and back into the street where he had just been less than an hour ago. The streets were just as bustling as ever and though he felt nervous in his new body it appeared that people seemed to notice him even less than when he was a synth tiger. As they walked the phoenix explained that part of being a nexus creature was that they could walk out amongst most people and they wouldn’t even notice, with most not giving them a second glance and those that do just have their brains see them as normal people. Some don’t even notice them at all, Nexus Vyrnen said with a chuckle, and it was fun to sneak up on those people in particular as they made their way out of the residential neighborhood and to a nearby mall.

As they walked inside the phoenix explained that malls were like hunting grounds for creatures like them, the variety of things that attract people into going inside meant that it was likely they would find something of a reasonable target for them. As Nizzbit listened to Nexus Vyrnen talk he realized it was a side of the nanite dragon, or in this case synth phoenix, that he hadn’t seen the first time that he ran into him. But there was the time when he was a rubber dragon, he reminded himself as they went up to the top floor so they could get a good look, they just never went out in public. If this was what being a nexus beast entailed he wondered if it was really for him as they looked down at all the people scurrying below.

“Let’s see… let’s see…” Nexus Vyrnen said as he scanned the crowd, tapping his metal claws against the railing as his chrome eyes looking around for something that Nizzbit wasn’t sure what before the phoenix grinned. “Ah, there we go, prime drone material. And they’re heading into the arcade too, perfect.”

Before Nizzbit could ask anything he watched as the phoenix hopped up onto the railing, then jumped over the edge and glided down to the ground floor with his wings. If he had the capability his jaw would have dropped as he saw the other creature so blatantly show off like that but as he looked around he saw that no one had even pointed in Nexus Vyrnen’s direction, even those that he practically landed on top of. As the phoenix looked back up Nizzbit saw him motion for him to come down as well, and when he started to back away to use the stairs he got a stern look from the other avian creature felt the programming inside of him keep him from doing so. It appeared that not all of the drone instructions had been purged from his system, he thought to himself as he once more found himself back at the railing, and though he didn’t make him jump he wasn’t going to let him get away with just taking the escalator.

With nowhere else to go Nizzbit carefully hoisted himself up onto the railing, using his new bird feet to cling onto the metal as he carefully got up. Once again he didn’t see anyone coming to try and stop him from jumping even though it was a four-story drop and he replayed what the phoenix had done as he opened his wings and attempted to jump off to clear the landing. “Damnit!” Nizzbit shouted as his smooth metal foot slipped as he attempted to use it to jump, tumbling head over heels for a few feet before he suddenly felt his wings shift and open like a parachute.

“First rule of the nexus beast is to trust your form,” Nexus Vyrnen said as Nizzbit landed down next to him and folded his smooth wings back. “Though to be fair even if you hadn’t gotten a hold of yourself you could have swan-dived face first into the tile floor down here and been relatively okay. Not pleasant but uninjured, and now that you’re down here let’s go and find your first convert.”

Nizzbit nodded and went with Nexus Vyrnen in order to find the guy that he had spotted, heading into the arcade where the phoenix had seen him wonder into. Even though it was explained to him that he already had all the information encoded into him on how to be a nexus beast when the drone programming evaporated, which was the reason that he had turned him into one in the first place so that he could impart such knowledge. The drone bird was pretty sure that the other avian just wanted to do it to him, but he didn’t have time to argue the schematics as they went into the arcade.

It was actually one of those arcades that was also a bar and restaurant but as the two looked around they saw their target heading towards several machines near the back. Nexus Vyrnen told Nizzbit good luck and pushed him forward, then went over towards the bar area to watch as the drone bird found himself moving forward. He was supposed to simulate a virus like the phoenix in order to convert his prey and make him infect others, but he still wasn’t quite sure how to do that. The leopard guy that was picked as his first target seemed pretty normal looking and also a feline as he watched him head towards one of the racing games he found himself able to start to see words forming around him.

The nexus sight… the information came unbidden into Nizzbit’s brain and it told him that he could use it to see the desires of the man and that would tell him what he could do to influence him. Almost immediately he saw why the first nexus beast had picked him out of the crowd and after a bit more information a game plan began to form into his mind. He looked at the other games that were available and saw one that was a scary shooter came that was actually completely enclosed, which prompted him to go to it and use Haleon’s power to make a few adjustments of his own.

About ten minutes later the man got up from his racing game after having lost another game and was about to head out when he heard a whistle, causing him to look around to see where it came from. At first the leopard thought that the noise must have been for someone else but as he went to the source of it he didn’t notice anyone that was around, though as his eyes scanned the area he did see a sign that was posted on the cabinet. “Brand new game,” the leopard read out loud. “Free to play?”

“That’s right!” Nizzbit said as he popped out from behind the door that he had just fabricated using his nanites, opening it and sliding out in front of the other man with a grin. “Just installed it myself, want to make sure it works so giving out a few free trials! Think you’re up for it?”

Just as the leopard was about to respond there was a tiny voice that came up next to them, both looking down to see a small fox child looking up with gleaming eyes. “Free game?” the fox asked. “I can play?”

“Uh… no, you can’t play,” Nizzbit said, his eyes widening as he saw tears start welling up in the fox’s eyes. “I mean, this gentleman was here first, so he should get to play.”

“Oh no, I’m fine,” the leopard replied as he waved his hand in the air. “He can go first.”

“Um, no, he can’t,” Nizzbit stated, though seeing the look on question on the leopard’s face prompted him to turn towards the small fox instead. “This game is for adults, very scary, go find your parents now thank you.”

Before the small fox child could say anything else Nizzbit slid himself between the vulpine and the leopard. “I think this would be a much better game for you to try,” Nizzbit said as he took his foot and pushed the child back as far as he could while gesturing into the machine. “Go ahead!”

The leopard just shrugged and stepped inside, Nizzbit closing the door on that side before he turned around where the child was starting to cry and quickly manifested an arcade cash card. “There is fifty bucks on this card for you to go away and literally play any other game,” Nizzbit said, the fox going from crying to glee as he grabbed the card and bounced away. “Yeah, that’s what I thought…”

Once he was sure that the kid wasn’t going to double back he went to the other side of the pod he had just created and closed the door behind him. When he got inside he saw the leopard had already started to play, taking the gun that was part of the original game and attempting to shoot the avain robot creatures that were coming at him. “The games graphics are pretty intense,” the leopard said as Nizzbit realized that the game was already starting to corrupt him, the fur on his fingers and exposed feet turning a solid white as it spread up. “What happens if you lose?”

“Then they catch you,” Nizzbit said, letting out a breath of relief as he saw the eyes of the feline glazed over while he shot. “They want you to become one of them, corrupting you with each hit and you turning into a drone. I bet you can already feel them inside your head, infecting your thoughts just like a virus.”

The leopard just nodded and Nizzbit shifted in the seat in order to speed the process along, though as he did he found that he had a logistical problem that he hadn’t realized. The booth was a little small for him to get around and if he got in front he could block the leopard’s view of the hypnotic screen as each hit caused more of his body to transform. Instead Nizzbit hopped onto the slanted console where the gun was mounted and spread his legs, his cock reforming from the metal of his body until it was pointing straight up. With a mental command he made the game much harder, the leopard quickly failing as one of the sprites jumped him and brought his character down to his knees with its rubber member filling the screen.

That was when Nizzbit used a foot to point the leopard in his direction, taking the place of the avatar as the feline moved forward and mimicked the motion that was on the screen. He could already see the muzzle start to shift and warp as his nanites began to invade, keeping the leopard thinking that it was merely part of the game without realizing he was no longer playing. You’re becoming a drone, Nizzbit relayed into the mental ports that were opening in the leopard’s mind, caught and converted as you become enslaved to their will. He could see that his words were resonating with him, though as he began to slide his head up and down on the drone bird’s cock he could see that his eyes weren’t nearly as focused on him as they should be.

Damn… Nizzbit thought as he tried to shift position, he was relying on the virus-infected game to keep transforming him along with this, but neither seemed potent enough. Even as the man began to rub against his groin he could see that it was becoming less about becoming a drone and more about just about sucking the cock of the guy in front of him. While that normally would have been fine with him this was to turn this leopard into a drone, not just have an encounter in an arcade. It was hard to concentrate on anything though as the leopard totally engulfed his member, his growing metal beak pressed against the drone’s groin and pushing against him to get more of it inside as he swirled around the sensitive flesh of his shaft.

The sudden surge of pleasure caused Nizzbit to arch his back, but as he did he leaned too far and with the transforming leopard pushing him more he heard the console he was sitting on snap and tilt backwards with him on it. The gun that he had been using to infect the leopard fell to the floor as he tried to use his wings to stop himself, only to crash into the screen below with his avian feet sticking up in the air. The game screen broke underneath him and as he tried to get unstuck he saw the leopard try to stand up and help only to slip on the gun and fall to his side, breaking out of the door and falling back into the arcade. As Nizzbit looked up in the reflection of the screen that hung above him to see if there was any way to salvage what he was doing what he did see was the angry face of an alligator manager and a small fox child pointing right at him…

Fifteen minutes later Nexus Vyrnen and Nizzbit sat opposite one another in a booth, the phoenix sipping on his drink while the drone bird banged his head against the table. “You know, not everyone is made to be a virus program,” Nexus Vyrnen said as he took the half-eaten plate of chicken tenders and slid it to him. “You should try these, I know that being birds ourselves it’s probably sacrilegious but they are really good. If you want we can try again, now that we erased the memories of those involved I’m sure we can get at least two more people out of this place.”

“I’m good,” Nizzbit replied with a sigh as he rested his chin against the table. “Maybe I should go back to being a synth tiger, I was good at that.”

“Nonsense,” Nexus Vyrnen said as he grabbed one of the chicken tenders and ate it. “You fell out of the nest, and no one except who I show the recording to is going to know about it. I can sense the inner bird inside of you, now why don’t we go and get some ice cream. Again, I know, strange choice because of the entire phoenix thing, but you know how it is.”

The two avian creatures got up and began to walk towards the food court, and as he did Nizzbit began to think on what the phoenix had said to him. While he didn’t actually want to quit on being a nexus beast he also felt that the whole virus thing wasn’t for him either. What he was sure of was that he didn’t want to try anything else in the arcade even if no one else remembered what was going on there. As the two passed by an electronics store however something caught the corner of his eye that caused him to pause, then break away from his companion and go inside.

What had caught the bird drone’s attention was the python man that was attempting to use two display stands in order to get something that was higher than he was, watching him wobble back and forth as he went for the large computer console that was on the top shelf. “Stupid bull putting these things up here…” the python grumbled as he grabbed onto the console, only to feel the additional weight start to shift everything out from underneath him. “Crap!”

Nizzbit swooped in and grabbed onto the edge of his wing and pulled, the flexible material stretching out just in time to form a pouch that the python landed in as the displays that he had been using as a stepladder crashed down around him. “Hey, you alright?” Nizzbit asked as he let go of his wingtip and let the other guy get on his feet. “That could have been a disaster right there.”

“Yeah, thanks for that,” the python said with a sigh as he put the computer on the nearby desktop. “That’s a neat trick, don’t see many birds doing that, must have hurt like hell though.”

“Nah, I’m pretty resilient,” Nizzbit replied as he looked at the topped over display cases. “You guys don’t have a ladder or something? Why are you even putting that heavy stuff up there?”

“Oh, that would be my boss,” the python explained. “He’s about two feet taller than anyone and just puts things in whatever empty space he can find, so heavy stuff on the top shelf and stuff scattered everywhere. I wouldn’t mind if I could reach up there myself as you saw that isn’t the case, and if you think that’s bad you should see the storage space in back.”

“I don’t mind taking a look,” Nizzbit said, the python giving a shrug as he walked over to the backroom and used the key to open it before leading the bird drone inside whose eyes widened at what he saw. “Whoa…” As the door closed behind him he could see where the problem was; not only was everything completely disorganized but there were heavy units on top of shelves and bits of things scattered everywhere.

“Like I said, a complete mess,” the employee said as he shifted some boxes of the table that was in the middle that Nizzbit assumed was for sorting and possible repair work. “I’d love to organize it, but even if I could get a ladder in here it would take hours to take stuff down and put things back and the bull doesn’t want to hang around here and help me even though I could probably teach him exactly where to put things. Really I just want to get what I want when I want without crawling over things.”

As Nizzbit nodded a lightbulb suddenly went off in his mind, a way that he could help this guy out and make things not a nightmare here. As the python turned to go back into the store he suddenly found the bird drone in front of him, and before he could say anything he pressed in for a kiss as the drone pressed the serpent against the workbench. Though Nizzbit expected to have to break the embrace to explain what he was doing he was surprised to find the hands of the store employee start to rub against his body while reciprocating the gesture. Either way it worked for him and there was a loud clang as the python hopped up onto the workbench and pulled off his work shirt while the drone bird did the same for his pants.

Once the python was naked the two continued to make out for a while before Nizzbit got to work, pressing his clawed hands against the chest of the snake while he also slid between his legs. With a little alteration to his legs the bird drone was at the perfect height and slid the other man forward before pressing the tip of his cock into their tailhole. The python let out a slight hiss which quickly turned into a moan as the nanites began to spread immediately, coating him inside and out and allowing Nizzbit to push inside much faster. At the same time he was spreading more over the skinny chest of the python, watching as the silver metal began to cascade over the fine scales of the other creature and turn to solid metal underneath his touch.

But while they remained scales Nizzbit had a slightly different idea for the serpent man and had his fingers trail downwards, forming thick vertical belly scales over his body as he continued to sculpt the new metal that he was creating. For the python he appeared to be in a state of extreme bliss as his head turned to the side and he grabbed onto the other end of the table, something he hadn’t been able to do before as his body was rocked back and forth by the thick member inside of him. As silver liquid began to leak from the serpentine snout the python’s chest and arm muscles began to swell, growing bigger in order to support what was happening underneath. While Nizzbit had enjoyed keeping the man’s legs spread apart to thrust into him he took a step back and, while keeping his maleness thoroughly entrenched in the other man’s hole, took the increasingly silver legs and began to push them together.

Not only did this cause the hole that the bird drone was stretching open to tighten cause him to thrust even harder in response but as the silver metal continued to flow over the limbs it started to knit the two separate legs together. The python wiggled slightly as he felt something strange happening to him but his Nizzbit still sliding in and out of the new anal vent of the other man there was little he could do as he felt his spine continue to stretch and his body continue to change. While the smaller python man might have had trouble getting to where he needed to go, Nizzbit thought to himself as he pressed against the sculpted pectoral muscles and biceps of the groaning creature, this naga python should be able to do the trick as he felt the cock of the other man pressing up against his body. What Nizzbit didn’t realize was that he was also changing too while all this was happening, the metal of his body turning white as his frame grew larger by the second.

As the edges of Nizzbit’s wings turned black and began to creep inwards he let out a loud squawk with his new beak that was able to be opened as he orgasmed, filling the new naga with nanites that went to work programming the synth on the operation of his new body while also increasing his mental task efficiency and physical strength. There was also one last thing that he had seen as well, reaching up and kissing the new snake creature on the snout as he put his hands against the python’s head. The metal reshaped and molded itself to form into a mask, the eyes becoming lenses as he became the drone he always wanted to be. When Nizzbit was finished he tried to step back only to find that there was several feet of synthetic serpent coiled around his body, giving him a playful squeeze as he slowly helped the naga up.

“So what do you think?” Nizzbit asked as he could sense the new software he had injected into the mind of the python naga drone implement itself. “You should be able to reach anywhere you want in the store now.” The python nodded slowly and slithered over towards one of the shelves in the back, then watched as he used his new serpentine lower body and rose up himself right up to where one of the items sat. He could see the lenses of his eyes flash slightly and he grabbed the item easily, which was quite the feet as it was a heavy motor, and then brought it back over towards the table before making his way to the next area.

The synth naga worked quite fast and more than once Nizzbit had to jump out of the way in order to make sure he didn’t get run over as he watched. As he told the python he was doing great he realized that his beak was actually opening and closing and when he ran his hands over his head he found actual that he had actual feathers forming on his still somewhat smooth head. Not a drone anymore it seems, Nizzbit mused to himself as he took a look at his body and saw that it was completely made out of white metal. When he looked back to his wings they were actually mostly black right up to the edges and when he flared them out the span was far bigger, to the point where he almost started to knock things on the shelves over. That caused the python naga to immediately turn back and look at him, which prompted the new Albatross to grin sheepishly and apologize.

As the two began to talk about aspirations that the synth python might have there was a loud bang on the other side of the back room that caused the two to look over. “Hey, if you’re in here I got a couple packages,” the bull said as he continued to look down at his clipboard in one hand while holding a stack of boxes with the other, unaware that there was a metal naga slithering its way towards him. “I’m just going to stick them wherever if you don’t mind unpacking-“

The rest of the bull’s sentence was cut off by the python coiling around him and squeezing, grabbing the packages before they had a chance to fall over before putting them aside. “You’re not going to mess up anything in my storeroom anymore,” the python drone said as he lowered himself to stare into the shocked face of the formerly bigger creature. “But I could use an extra pair of hands, someone that knows exactly where everything should be.”

“I think that I can help with that,” Nizzbit said as with a gleeful grin as he hopped up on the table. “Sometimes the best thing you can do to help with anything is just apply a liberal use of the copy and paste function.” Nizzbit grinned as he looked into the bull with his nexus sight and saw that his idea was compatible with his desires, motioning for the python to bring him closer. “Luckily I have everything I need right here to create another python drone, all we have to do is initiate the download.”

Though the bull had no idea what that meant his attention was more drawn to the fact that the nanites being transferred from the naga python drone to his boss was eating away at his clothes, especially around his tailhole as the soft metallic cock of the naga began to push into him. As the bull’s mouth opened wide in a gasp from being penetrated the albatross grinned and grabbed him by the horns before pulling him down on his own erection, feeling a muffled grunt come from the surprised creature as he suddenly found his muzzle filled with synth bird cock. Not only did it provide a reasonable gag as the muscular creature’s groaning became louder but also started to push nanites into him, already seeing the silver starting to leak out of his nostrils and fall back to start to create the mask.

Soon the bull was putty in the coils of the creature that had captured him and as the naga shifted up and down it allowed Nizzbit to see what was happening to him. The first thing was that the big man’s rather impressive maleness began to turn silver and shrink, becoming more streamlined as it matched the one that was being pumped in and out of his tailhole. While that was happening more of the liquid metal dripped down the quivering legs of the creature, the flesh already starting to meld together even before they were completely covered as it briefly looked like the thick limbs had been enveloped in a shiny metal sock. As the hooves melted into the growing tailtip of the creature the albatross made the connection with the mind of the creature, finding his pleasure levels were off the charts as he was being squeezed and manipulated by the other man while also sucking intently on his cock.

This one just wanted to follow commands, Nizzbit realized as he delved a little deeper into his mind out of sheer curiosity while watching the bovine features reform under the metal coating, but he had gotten into a manager position by sheer luck. Since he was in charge he really didn’t know what to do, so instead of doing anything he just avoided working all together. Well that was going to change, the albatross thought as he began to download the modified python drone program into his skull and watching his eyes glaze over before they formed into the lenses of the mask. Soon he won’t have to worry at all since he was going to be a good, obedient python drone that had an identical duplicate that they could share their knowledge with.

With Nizzbit having improved the muscles of the python the nanites didn’t have to do much with the upper body of the bull, save for actually slimming him down a bit to match the specs that had been provided for him. The horns were quickly coated in silver and melted down around the former bovine’s head, taking his ears with him as the naga continued to stretch out his body while also stretching open his hole. Eventually the drone had to shift his position so that he could start thrusting into the anal vent that had formed in the synthetic creature but with his flexible body it still didn’t stop Nizzbit from grabbing onto the new drone’s head and bobbing him up and down. It didn’t take long for the entirety of the drone python program to overwhelm the bull, turning him into the creature he always wanted to be as his new body wrapped around the other synth and their coils began to hump into one another.

“Well it looks like my job here is done,” Nizzbit said as he let the former pull off of him, having had his own orgasm a bit ago to finish filling the drone naga’s head with more nanites before leaving. As he jumped down he nearly bumped his head against the light fixture and looked down at himself. “Wait, am I even bigger now?”

Nizzbit let the two new python naga drones sync with each other and made his way out of the back stock room, once more having to duck down and almost squeeze his way out of the door before getting to the other side. When he did got to the other side and closed the door behind him the albatross heard the sound of clapping behind him and turned to see the phoenix standing there in the entranceway to the store. “Very well done,” Nexus Vyrnen said as he went over to the other synth, looking up slightly as he did. “Looks like you hit a growth spurt, didn’t you?”

“It seems like I did,” Nizzbit replied as he stretched his wings, still finding that they were almost touching the walls before folding them back. “Wait, how did you know what I was doing back there?”

“Because Nexus Beasts are always connected to one another, bonded deep inside by our service to one another and to Master Haleon,” Nexus Vyrnen said, putting a hand up on Nizzbit’s shoulder before snorting. “Just kidding, there was a security camera in that room and when I sensed you up to shenanigans I hacked into it to see what you were doing. I do mean what I said about the nice job with the two drones though, so what are you going to do with them?”

“Do with them?” Nizzbit parroted as they began to walk out of the store. “What do you mean?”

“Ahhh… Haleon didn’t tell you about this part, did he?” Nexus Vyrnen said, the albatross shaking his head. “Well big guy, you just made yourself two drones that you can do with as you please. You can either keep them for your own personal collection, as I tend to do, or if you’re not feeling it with that particular piece of your work you can either give them to Master Haleon as a tribute or just let them continue on with their lives here. The nice thing about our powers is that reality bends in order to fit the bill so if you took them for your own there would just be some new people working the shop or it might be closed down, either way no one notices they’re gone and you have two new drones just waiting for you in Master Haleon’s realm where he lets us store them.”

“I see…” Nizzbit said as he looked back towards the store, watching one of the nagas slither out and reach up with his new body to grab something off the high shelf before slithering back inside. “I guess I can keep them there for now, after all they seem happy to finally be able to do things the way they wanted. One question though, why did that work out so well when the whole thing with the arcade ended so, well, poorly?”

“Because that wasn’t your style,” Nexus Vyrnen said with a grin as they went to one of the nearby chairs and sat down at it while Nizzbit did the same to another. “Look, I love corrupting things, that’s what I do, and that is probably what I’m going to keep doing until I can’t do it anymore and even then I’ll still probably try. You are not a corrupter though, at least not in that way, you want to try and find a way to help people with their problems and then use the power of the nexus beast to do it like with those two nagas back there. That’s why I’m a phoenix, burny burny, and you are an albatross, soary soary flap flap.”

Nizzbit nodded at the explanation right up to the end, his metal head tilting in confusion as he adjusted himself with his wings. “Wait, I’m an albatross because I help people?” Nizzbit asked. “I didn’t know they could do that.”

“Well, you’re an albatross because they are very efficient, and so are you,” Nexus Vyrnen stated as he chuckled. “To be fair it may not be an exact fit, there are only so many bird types in the world and we can’t all have everything piece together perfectly. I think it works for you though, now come on goonie, I wasn’t kidding about the ice cream but your little performance distracted me.”

As the phoenix got up from his chair, which had started to melt slightly form him sitting on it, Nizzbit couldn’t help but keep looking back to the store that he had just helped. Helping people while also turning them into synths and having a great time out of it, that was something that he could get used to. Plus there was nothing wrong about having a bunch of drones that he could have, he imagined that they would be very helpful in a lot of things. As he began to think of the possibilities though something Nexus Vyrnen said popped back into his mind that caused him to look over at the phoenix.

“Hey, wait a second Vyrnen!” Nizzbit shouted as he hopped up from his chair. “Did you just call me a goonie?!”

“Look it up!” Nexus Vyrnen replied before he pointed towards the vendor in the mall that had a large sign of an ice cream cone over it. “Ice cream time!”

Nizzbit just shook his head and got up from his chair, hoping that particular nickname doesn’t catch on as he went to follow the phoenix to get the frozen treat that he craved. As he passed by a rather large furniture store however he couldn’t help but notice two people that were attempting to lift a rather heavy couch, the cheetah and husky arguing with one another about how to do it as they attempted to get it off the furniture store. Already even without getting into it the albatross could see that they were doing so many things wrong; not only was the cheetah not using his knees to lift and was bracing himself all wrong but the husky was also holding the couch right on the corners where it could slip easily. As Nizzbit looked from where the phoenix was waiting for him to the two that were continuing to complain he found himself starting to move over towards them.

He probably had time to lend one more helping wing, the nexus beast thought to himself as the albatross ran over towards them…