Worth His Weight in Gold

Juan sighed a little as he came back to his apartment, putting his messenger bag on the table as soon as he got inside before flopping down on the couch. Ever since the building that his previous employer operated out of burned to the ground he had been on the search for new employment, but even though it was only a few weeks in the search already proved to be fruitless. He had gone on two interviews before he arrived home and though he had done well on both of them they said that they would give him a call, which basically meant that he would never hear from them again. Fortunately due to the circumstances of his unemployment he had plenty of time to look, but the idea of just sitting around waiting for a phone call was not very appealing to him.

Just as he was about to figure out what he was going to do for dinner Juan heard a knock on the door followed by a voice asking if he was in. He got up from the couch and opened the door for his friend, the other guy giving him a nod as he walked in. Allen lived down the hall and the two had moved in around the same time, the two talking and eventually becoming friends. More often than not one would be hanging out at the other’s place to the point where they joked about being roommates if it wasn’t for the fact these apartments were single bedrooms.

As Juan got drinks for the both of them he saw Allen flop down on his couch where he had been previously and looked at the television. “So how did the job hunt go?” Allen asked, Juan sighing loudly as he handed his friend one of the drinks. “That well, huh…”

“Everything that I go in for I’m either overqualified or the job is basically already filled by the time I get an interview,” Juan explained. “I’m sure that could find something if I wanted too but I don’t want to settle on something just for the paycheck.”

“I can totally understand that,” Allen replied with a nod. “Hey, did you want to go out for dinner tonight? There’s a new place that opened as part of the big renovation project they’re doing and I hear the food is awesome, it’ll be my treat.”

Juan smiled and nodded, the two grabbing their coats and heading back out the door. For him it was a chance not only to hang out but also to keep his mind off of his current predicament. Even though most places that he was looking at were mostly closed he brought along his messenger bag anyway, which contained his resumes. When they got to the restaurant that Allen had wanted to go to they were surprised to find it quite busy, to the point where they had to wait for nearly an hour until they were able to eat. As they waited Juan looked out the window at the other new building that had just finished being constructed; the huge building towering over the one they were in as electronic billboards flashed with bright lights advertising their grand opening.

“Ever think about applying there?” Allen asked, snapping Juan’s attention back to his friend and the meal they were sharing as the other man pointed out the window. “I bet there are loads of jobs that they needed to fill in there.”

“I actually haven’t seen any listings for them,” Juan replied. “Which is surprising given the size of the building they had created. Maybe they’re waiting for the rest of the entertainment complex to be built?”

“Considering how many blocks of buildings they demolished for this project you would think they wouldn’t wait to open one part up and get some revenue in,” Allen stated. “At least if the plans they presented to the city were accurate they’re basically putting in a mall and a theme park crammed into one. From the sound of it they’d probably have to employ the entire city just to fill all the stuff they said they were going to bring in.”

Juan nodded and once more looked out the window of the restaurant at the building, which was named the Seven Dragons Casino and Resort, which was supposed to be the flagship of this entire project. It was supposed to revitalize the entire city, at least that was what he had heard from Allen who actually paid attention to such things. It was still strange to him that even during the construction of the building he hadn’t seen anything that indicated the workforce that they wanted to bring in to staff the place. Perhaps they already had people they had chosen, or maybe they were using a specific employment service?

The two talked a bit about the renovation project before moving on to other things, eventually finishing up their meal. True to his word Allen paid for everything and the two left with very full stomachs from the surprisingly good food that the place offered. With traffic still being heavy from people trying to get into the restaurant they decided to walk around the casino building in the promenade that had been created around it. As they went around they saw that the other side was the actual main entrance of the building complete with fountains and statues that went up the marble stairs towards the front doors.

“Wow, this is definitely some place,” Allen commented as they walked by. “I feel like my wallet just got lighter passing next to it. Did you know that there are also plans to build a sports complex and racing track just for this casino to bet on?”

“Among other things,” a third voice said, the two walking by jumping slightly as they looked around for what had just entered into their conversation before seeing a figure sitting on one of the pedestals they had just passed by. It took them a second to realize that the feline statue that had been standing there was the one looking at them with a leering grin. “I hope you don’t mind, I was just standing there and couldn’t help but overhear.”

“You nearly gave me a heart attack,” Allen said as the guy slid down from the stone pedestal and dropped to the ground with a soft thud. “Are all the statues here actually people? And why are you a cat, isn’t this supposed to be the seven dragon’s casino?”

“I am here just filling in for the moment,” the man replied, giving them both a wink. “Trying to drum up a bit of business for the grand opening. Have you two thought about perhaps stopping in and taking a look once we open the doors?”

As Allen continued the conversation by explaining that he doubted either of them had the funds to step through the door much less play anything Juan couldn’t help but stare at the one they were talking to. While he had never seen one in person he knew there were people out there that basically dressed up as living statues, standing still and getting tips from passers-by that wanted to take pictures with them. Most of them usually were in some kind of metallic body paint and just dressed up in fancy clothes but the one standing there talking to them had made his skin look like some sort of black marble with the white swirls forming spots and stripes. Along with the make-up the guy also sported some expertly made prosthetics that made it look like he had an actual tail, ears, and feline feet.

“I can certainly understand your trepidation for wanting to spend your hard-earned money at a place like this,” the feline living statue continued to pitch as he gestured back towards the casino. “But I can sense that you two would greatly enjoy what we have to offer, which is why I revealed myself to you in the first place. Now I’m not going to be here for much longer since I’m just here overseeing the final arrangements, but if you ever find yourselves bored and craving a little action then I’ll give you a small token to at least get you through the door.”

The guy motioned for the two of them to hold out their hands, and after giving one another a look they did what they were told to do. The living statue placed his own over their palms for a brief second and then pulled back to reveal a gold coin that was suddenly placed there. “You’re quite the magician,” Juan stated as he looked at the dragon engraved on it. “So what will this coin let us do?”

“I’m sure you two will be curious enough to find out,” the man replied with a wink. “I do hope to see you two again when I visit next time, if not then think of this as a lovely souvenir from your encounter with a strange man in front of a casino.”

“I… I guess,” Juan said, looking back down at the coin once more before glancing up and seeing the one they were talking to climbing back up the pedestal. “Wait, we don’t even know your name?”

“It’s Kirdos,” the feline replied, his smile growing slightly. “Think about what I’ve said!”

Once more the two guys found themselves looking at one another in confusion, but when they turned back to see if they could ask the strangely-dressed man a question they found him back in his pose once more. Had they not seen him move they would have thought that he was just a statue, but at the very least the coins they still held in their hands proved that it wasn’t some hallucination brought on by overeating. When it was clear that Kirdos was back in character they continued on their path back to their apartment complex. By the time they had gotten back the coins they had received had been almost completely forgotten, Juan slipping his into his messenger bag while Allen put his in his pocket.

The two stayed in Juan’s apartment for a while before they parted ways for the night, especially since Allen had an early day. He was the accountant for a major firm and though he wasn’t particularly fond of his own employment it allowed him to do things like buy dinner for his friend. Juan was definitely keen on paying him back though and once Allen was gone he went to his bed and opened his laptop. Just as he was about to go to the various job sites however he remembered his encounter outside the casino and typed in the name to see what he could find.

Unlike the last time he looked when he first heard of the casino it appeared they had their website up and running, though at the moment it was mostly a big opening soon front page and a countdown timer. The links that were merely stated that they would have the usual amenities that such a place had; a bingo hall, slots, table games, and other such things. One thing he noticed was missing was the name Kirdos or any mention of having people dressing up as statues as part of the entertainment. In the pictures he saw of the layout though one thing was for certain; they were definitely going all out on the décor including seeing several statues that fit with the theme of the building.

With his curiosity satisfied for the moment Juan went back to his job search, taking a few hours to see that most of the listings were already ones he either dismissed or had applied too. After yet another fruitless search he sighed and closed the laptop to set aside so he could sleep. Just as he was about to crawl under the covers though there was something that had caught his attention. It was a smell; something strange enough to catch his attention but nothing in the realm of danger that he knew of.

Though he thought that it might have just been his imagination Juan continued to stiff the air and find the scent lingering. It was enough to get him to get up from his bed and investigate, smelling everything around him before finding a trace of the scent on one of his hands. Had he touched something that trailed whatever odor his nostrils were detecting? Strangely though the smell seemed more potent when he took his hand away from his nose and eventually found himself standing up and walking through his apartment attempting to find the source.

He took ten minutes before he finally found that it was coming from his messenger bag, catching a deep whiff of what he was smelling. At first he thought he might have rubbed it against something but when he opened the bag it was much stronger than before. The only thing in there was his resumes though, Juan thought to himself, but as he emptied the contents onto the table something else came out as well. The golden coin he had gotten from the strange man in front of the casino bounced twice before settling on the wood of the table with a final loud rapport.

As soon as Juan picked up the coin he knew this was where the aroma was coming from as he identified the metallic taste that it produced after taking a deep breath. While he knew that coins smelled, having handled a fair number himself, this one was definitely different. He attempted to bend it and even bang it against the table to see if there was anything strange with it, but after several tries it continued to look and feel like a normal coin. In fact as he felt the weight of it on his palm he began to think this wasn’t some fake token that casinos and such hand out in lieu of money…

…this might actually be real gold.

That was impossible though, Juan thought to himself as he shook his head, there’s no way that the casino would be handing out real gold coins. Yet as he continued to stare at the shiny surface and watch the light overhead flash and glint the more he believed this was the case. Perhaps he would have to go back there and see what was going on with it, though the opening wasn’t for at least another week. Still… as he took the coin and brought it back with him into the bed to keep looking at it he couldn’t help but wonder what sort of doors this thing would open…

The next morning Juan awoke with a loud snort, blinking as the rays of sunlight began to peek through the blinds of his window and illuminate his room. He hadn’t even realized he had fallen asleep; he had been examining the coin one moment while lying down, and now he was staring at his clock that was telling him it was getting close to noon. As he started to slowly get up from his bed he suddenly felt a sudden twinge of panic when he realized the coin he had been previously staring at was not in his hands. After a brief search however he breathed a sigh of relief when he found that it had somehow slid underneath him during the night and had left an indentation of the dragon engraving on his skin.

With it already being so late Juan decided to take a break from the job search that day, opting instead to spend the day relaxing and unwinding after such a vigorous search. As he went to the shower and began to lather himself up though his thoughts of relaxing were interrupted when he suddenly felt a scratch on his side. “Ow!” he said, looking down at a bright red mark that thankfully hadn’t broken the skin, then at the pointed fingernail that had caused it. “Looks like I’m going to need to trim these soon.”

As Juan stretched out his fingers he hadn’t realized how long he had allowed them to get, though he usually did anyway as a means to reduce the work to maintain them. He even jokingly called them his claws since they grew into points as he looked to see if he damaged any of the tips in his carelessness. When everything looked fine he found his gaze staring down past that and towards something else that was starting to demand his attention, taking his fingers and carefully wrapping it around his throbbing maleness. Normally he didn’t find himself aroused in the morning but something in him had caused him to go completely erect, letting out a few huffs as he stroked himself.

It didn’t take long for him to orgasm and he put his back to the wall while panting slightly, letting the water wash off his seed as he immediately felt his cock began to soften. As he looked down at it he tilted his head slightly at the size and length of it. While he wasn’t small by any stretch of the imagination it did seem like he had gotten a bit bigger, though that wasn’t something he found the need to complain about. It also was possibly because he had started to shave himself down there, once more carefully scratching the bare patch of skin just above his groin where hair used to be.

Juan shook the thought from his mind and the rest of the water off of his body as he grabbed his towel and walked out of the shower. The coin he had brought into the bathroom with him was once more picked up as he dried himself off, eventually sitting on the couch with only the towel covering him. Normally he would get himself dressed right away but something about not going out into the hustle of trying to find the city made the action more… freeing, like he was able to truly relax without the need to get dressed. As he sat there air drying the rest of his body he took the opportunity to look once more back at the coin, bringing it up to his nose and inhaling the strangely intoxicating scent before rubbing it in his fingers and staring at it.

Since he wasn’t out on the prowl for a job perhaps this was the best time to investigate what this coin would do for him, he thought to himself. Though he lamented having to put on clothing and staunch his newfound freedom he did so, avoiding the business attire he would wear to look good for potential interviews and opting for much more loose-fitting and comfortable clothing. “I really need to take a day off more often,” Juan said as he looked at himself in the mirror and could see that he was relaxed. “Maybe get Allen and take a day to do something fun, possibly go to the casino.”

Juan chuckled at the absurdity of that; even if this coin did unlock some sort of VIP experience they would still likely be completely outclassed just from the look of how upscale it was. Still… with nothing on his docket for the day it didn’t hurt to at least check it out as he put the coin in his pocket. Since he had no intention of handing out resumes today he left his messenger bag on the table still partially dumped out. Even that little act made him feel better as he walked out of his apartment and back onto the street.

After walking the twenty minutes to where the casino was located Juan saw that the restaurant he and Allen had gone to was still packed with people for lunch. Though he remembered his meal there and thought about perhaps braving the line once more to get something to eat his focus remained on the casino doors. At first he thought about just going through the back but decided to take the same route he and Allen had taken before to see if the guy pretending to be a statue was still there. When he got around to the front however he noticed that not only was Kirdos gone but the other feline statues that had been there had disappeared as well.

As Juan walked up the steps to the front door he imagined what it would be like if he was going there for real, playing where the rich and powerful were as though he was one of them. All the gold in the world probably would still not make that happen though as he glanced down at the coin that he had put in his hand. It was alright though, Juan thought to himself, this world wasn’t for him anyway. He wasn’t even sure he would make it in the door but as he pulled on the black metal handle he found it opened easily for him to step inside.

The lobby that had been created was breathtaking, Juan finding himself standing in place and looking around in awe at how lavish it looked. With the name that had been given he was expecting an Asian theme to it but what he got was something more in the vein of a medieval fantasy. Though he knew he had stepped inside the building it felt like he was in the middle of a courtyard with the digital sky passing by above him. The floor was paved cobblestone and just like the outside there were several fountains and other pedestals that adorned the areas where one could get chips as well as the main entrance separated by an iron portcullis to keep him from getting into the main casino itself.

After taking a look around Juan saw that there was someone that was milling about behind one of the cashier cages, Juan walking over to see a guy bent over stacking chips into one of the unlocked cages behind the screen. “Um, excuse me,” Juan said, getting the person’s attention. “I was wondering if I could talk to someone about… whoa…”

Juan found himself trailing off his thought as he saw something that he was not expecting, the man smiling at him as he brushed his long hair behind a pair of pointed ears. His features were so fair he looked like something out of a video game, and the clothes he wore only helped to sell it as he approached the divider. “Welcome to the Seven Dragons,” the cashier stated. “We’re not currently open yet, but if there is something you would like to know I would be more than happy to point you in the right direction.”

“Oh, uh, yeah,” Juan said as he realized he was staring and found himself grinning sheepishly. “I had actually gotten this gold coin from someone that was standing outside pretending to be a statue, and he really didn’t explain how it worked or what I might be able to get out of it.”

“I see…” the man replied, his smile widening a bit. “I’ll be more than happy to assist you with that, my name is Fayne by the way. Would I perhaps be able to see the coin you’re talking about?”

Juan nodded and was about to put the coin down on the table when he suddenly felt a pang of anxiety, as though if he let go of it he may lose it and never see it again. Even when he managed to put it down on the counter his hand was still covering it, and when he didn’t move Fayne just smiled and reached out through the slot to touch his hand. He suddenly felt himself blush when he felt the soft fingers pressing against his own rough hands, touching specifically on his unkempt and pointed fingernails before lifting them up. After a round of reassurances that he would get the coin back Juan finally allowed the other man to take a look at it.

Once he had taken his fingers off of it Juan continued to watch the glinting metal as the elf picked it up and looked at it. “Ah, I see…” Fayne stated quickly before putting it back down and sliding it to Juan again. “That is a very special promotion indeed from our boss, if you would like I could tell you more about it. We won’t be going into the main casino but there is a side room where we can take people such as yourself.”

“Wait, what do you mean by that?” Juan asked. “What is the coin for?”

“You’ll see,” Fayne stated, making his way out of the cashier booth and into the courtyard. “Now, are you going to be a good boy and follow me or am I going to have to keep these for the next one that comes in?”

Just as Juan was about to ask what that meant and the statement was a little insulting he suddenly saw what the elf was holding in his hand. It was two more gold coins that were like the one he held onto, and without even realizing it he found himself leaning forward and sniffing the air to breathe in more of the scent they gave off. With his eyes fixated on the coins he wasn’t even aware that the other man was leading him out of the courtyard and to another room. It wasn’t until Fayne closed his fingers around the coins once more that Juan realized that they were somewhere else until he was told to have a seat.

Unlike the rather opulently designed courtyard this room looked much more like a typical office, especially since he had his fair share of interviews in them. Once he sat down in one of the chairs that was next to a large metal table the cashier did the same after reaching into a nearby filing cabinet and pulling out a file. “This is a fairly straightforward deal,” Fayne stated as he slid the papers to Juan. “You’ll be working the courtyard security as part of a team, keeping an eye on the cashier stations as well as providing additional support in case anyone gets particularly rowdy on us.”

“Courtyard security… additional support…” Juan repeated, his thoughts feeling fuzzy as he ran his hand down his hair, which brushed up against his shoulders as he looked over the papers. “You’re offering me a job?”

“It’s why you came here, isn’t it?” Fayne said. “You got the coin because our boss saw something in you that prompted him to give you a chance. Of course I expect that you have gold on the brain so I can assure you that we offer excellent compensation as well as a number of other amenities.”

“I… don’t know,” Juan stated. “I’ve never really worked security before.”

“That’s hard to believe,” Fayne replied with a small chuckle. “Strapping young man like yourself, I’m surprised you are even still on the market. Still, if you need to take a day or so to think about it I can completely understand, and why don’t you go ahead and take this for coming in today.”

Juan’s eyes widened slightly as he saw the two coins get slipped to him, eagerly snatching them up. “Wow, I don’t know what to say,” Juan said as he stared at each one of his new acquisitions. “Are these… are they actually real gold?”

“What do you think?” the elf asked. “You’re the one that’s got the nose for it.”

Though the statement was a bit odd it was clear from one sniff that these coins were the real deal, just like the one that Kirdos had given him before. “They’re definitely real all right,” Juan stated. “I’m not sure why, I just can just tell.”

“Well they do match your eyes,” Fayne replied, which prompted Juan to look down at his reflection in the stainless-steel table. The elf was right, he thought to himself as he put the golden coin next to his equally hued iris, they did look alike. As he looked back at the elf though he asked if he was really going to get such valuable coins without having to sign anything.

“I see it as a down payment,” Fayne continued as he stood up, prompting Juan to do the same. “I’m sure that we’re going to see each other again, until then go home and have a think about what I’ve offered you here. This job is going to stay on the table but I would act quickly, we only have a few spots on the team and if you are too slow then you may just have to give those coins back after all.”

Juan felt himself visibly flinch before getting a hold of himself and shaking Fayne’s hand. As he walked back out of the casino and down the steps back towards the city there were a number of questions that were spinning around in his head. The meeting had not gone the way he was expecting and though it did cause him confusion he also couldn’t help but feel giddy that he had gotten two more pieces of real gold from it. Even if his benefits ran out he could sell them and live off the cash for a while, though as he walked back to his apartment the very thought of doing such a thing sent a shiver down his spine…

Part 2:

The next morning Juan awoke once more, only this time it was to a loud ripping sound that caused him to bolt up straight from his bed. As soon as he was awake the first thing he did was take the coins that he had once more fallen asleep on and set them on his nightstand, then looked to see what had caused the damage. Considering he felt the pull on his feet he already knew what was happening, which was confirmed when he tried to move his covers off and heard another tearing sound. When he was finally able to get the covers off and looked down at the bed he let out a loud sigh and put his hands to his forehead.

“No way…” Juan said, looking at the furrows in his mattress and the shiny gold talons that had caused the damage. He wiggled the three thick toes and saw the thicker skin that covered them shift slightly, though they felt stiff as he let out a loud sigh. “Not again, that’s the second mattress I’ve gone through.”

Juan knew that he had to be careful with his feet when it came to human mattresses, along with his equally sharp finger claws he could accidently go through several if he wasn’t careful. The same happened to his cover as he picked them up and saw several large gashes through the fabric, sighing and putting them down on the floor again. He would probably have to live with this one until he could order another one, which he didn’t really have the funds for at the moment. As he cursed his recklessness he grabbed the coins he had carefully put to the side and ran them along his fingers, which were also feeling a bit stiff, and walked into his bathroom in order to shower off.

As he waited for the water to get warm he looked at himself in the mirror, his golden eyes staring back at him as he played with his long, blonde hair. As he did he happened to see something poking out from his scalp that he hadn’t seen before, his gaze narrowing as he noticed the unmistakable glimmer of gold. They looked like two points that weren’t there before and were right next to his elongated ears. As his attention turned to them he was reminded of the elf that he had talked to before about the job and suddenly his attention turned to possibly going there today and taking him up on his offer, especially if he was going to keep living in this manner and scratching up furniture that supported his otherwise human body but not his claws and talons.

After showering off and brushing his teeth, making sure not to ruin anything else as he carefully navigated the bristles around his fangs, he finished up his morning ritual and started to look for something to wear. Even though he had essentially been told that he got the job he didn’t want to look like a slob on his first day, but as he attempted to put on his suit pants he found them unable to get around his hips. That was strange… while he had been going to the gym more often he didn’t think he had gained that much muscle as he tossed them aside and tried with a different pair. Four sets later Juan huffed and sat there in his underwear, which also felt very tight on him, and tried to figure out what he was going to do since he couldn’t get anything over the increased muscle of his legs.

Just as he was about to resort to a pair of sweat pants in order to get to a clothing store he heard a knock at the door that prompted Juan to get up and answer it. At first he thought it might have been Allen checking in on him but when he opened it he found a different man in the place of his friend. Though he was over six feet tall he found himself looking up at the creature standing before him, the huge man standing there with a smirk on his face that exposed his own teeth. Before Juan could ask him what was going on he suddenly found himself pushed aside as the man casually walked in and closed the door behind him.

“Not a bad place,” the man said before turning around to face Juan. “Name’s Arienal, and I’m here representing Fayne in order to help you get things in order. I’m guessing that you are finding yourself without a decent set of clothing to wear?”

“Yeah, I am actually,” Juan replied, the shock of this person making himself at home wearing off quickly. “I’ve been going to the gym and I guess I hadn’t been keeping-“

“I really don’t need to hear what excuse your mind is making up for why,” Arienal interrupted. “My job is to help you prepare yourself in order to better fit into your new role. Now while I’m sure that you’re quickly getting a rise over someone just being in your apartment I don’t have time to play games with you, so I’m going to cut things right to the quick.”

As Arienal talked Juan realized that he was getting upset that someone had just barged his way into his domain, but before he could growl at him about it he suddenly saw the wolf hold up something that caused his eyes to widen. It was a pouch that was open in his hands and even before he could look into it the scent that it gave off was unmistakable. Gold… more specifically the coins that were the same as the ones that were in his hands. Just like with the elf Juan found himself mesmerized by them as he quickly followed the man back into his own bedroom where his clothes still littered the floor and his torn mattress was exposed.

“Looks like you’ve been having more than a little trouble,” Arienal said as he took the coins and dumped them out onto the bed, causing Juan to gasp in shock. “This is good though, don’t have to worry about something that’s already ruined. Now why don’t you go ahead and do what comes naturally and I’ll slip into something more comfortable.”

Juan didn’t even hear what was being said, his eyes fixated on the glittering gold that had been spread out over his bed. Even though his first instinct was to jump on it he didn’t want the bounce of the mattress to cause any to fall off as he slid down into them. He could feel a wide smile on his face as he pushed his hands forward before gathering up all the coins in front of him and bringing them to his chest. The feel, the smell, for some reason he couldn’t get enough of it as he laid there with his rear end in the air covered only by the stretched briefs he had put on.

A low growl snapped Juan out of his daze and as he slowly turned his head he saw that Arienal was standing there, but he was no longer clothed… or human. Juan watched as the other man’s already impressive physique began to bulge and grow even more as thick fur sprouted all over his body. A werewolf… it was something that Juan had never thought he would see in his life as the changing creature fell forward as his spine stretched, allowing him to watch the muzzle push out of the human’s face while his ears stretched into points and pushed up through the growing mane of fur on his head. While something in the back of Juan’s mind told him that something about this wasn’t right and that werewolves weren’t real the fact he was staring right into the face of one that opened its jaws and licked him right in the face.

It soon became clear on what the werewolf wanted, Juan swallowing hard as he felt one of the clawed hands press against the growing bulge of his underwear. He could also see that the werewolf was definitely ready to go as well, standing up and seeing the throbbing erection that was practically in his face. As Arienal started to move though Juan’s focus once more was on the coins that were laid out before him, taking them and trying to keep them from falling off the bed as the werewolf got on top of it. He could hear the other male let out a low chuckle as the hand pressing against his groin tensed and he felt his underwear get ripped from his body in one swift motion.

“Fayne wasn’t kidding on how deep you’ve gotten,” the werewolf said as Juan felt a pair of furry thighs pressing against his own legs. “Just let the shine of that gold overwhelm your senses, let the smell intoxicate you while I see how deep I can get inside of you. You know what they say, spread some gold in front of a dragon and they’ll spread their legs just as easily.”

A dragon… it was the first time that he had heard the word but yet it came with it a sense of familiarity that he couldn’t quite shake. He already knew he wasn’t human, the claws, teeth, and the horns that were now a few inches out of his skull were proof of that, but to call him a dragon was something even he wasn’t sure of. Yet as he continued to become complacent in the grip of the bigger male he could feel his own cock throbbing, not only because he had a strong, powerful werewolf that was about to spread him open but they were doing it on a pile of his own gold. It was a measly hoard, but one that Juan was all too keen on burying his face into as the werewolf did the same between his butt cheeks.

The sudden sensation of the wet appendage snapped Juan out of his gold haze and he turned back once more to see that the snout of the werewolf was pressed into him with his tongue sliding in even deeper. This creature was definitely not playing around, but he should have known better than to invite a werewolf into his apartment. The fact he had managed to get him onto the bed with such a cheap trick frustrated him, especially since he was not really a dragon but just shared a few features with them. Still… if Arienal thought that he was going to get his gold back after luring him into the bed with it he has another thing coming.

After being rimmed for a few minutes the bigger male decided it was time for the main event, pulling his head back and shifting his body upwards so that something else can be pushed inside of him instead. As Arienal moved he prompted Juan to do the same, causing his body to shift and his back to stretch as the cock of the werewolf pressed against his inner thigh. He also began to feel a pressure against his tailbone and when he looked back he saw that something was pushing up against the chest of the furry creature. It was his tail, the stubby golden appendage long enough to fit in the hand of the werewolf holding it as he tried to keep it out of the way.

“Hey, watch it there!” Juan called back indignantly as he felt another pull against his spine as several more inches snaked their way out. “I know you might think I’m a dragon but I don’t have the same protections they do! If you want me to work for Fayne the elf isn’t going to appreciate you breaking one of the few non-humans in this city.”

“Whatever you say Juan,” the werewolf replied, leaning in until Juan could feel the weight of the other male on his back and the hot breath coming from his muzzle on his ear that caused it to twitch. “But make no mistake, I am going to break you, just not in the way you think. Time to put some new claw marks in this bed.”

Before Juan could reply the next thing that came out of his mouth was a loud moan as he suddenly felt the werewolf push the tip of his cock into his tailhole, spreading his lubed passageway open and causing him to bury his face deep into the mattress. The werewolf was thick and with the clawed hands pressed against his thighs there was little Juan could do but let the lycan take control of the situation. There was no mistaking the intense pleasure though, and from what he knew about werewolves they were wild in bed but still knew enough restraint to not harm the human or otherwise that they were rutting with. Still, Juan started to feel like it would have been beneficial to have the scales of a dragon as his hips were pushed down from the force of the male on top of him.

As he felt inch after inch of that thick member push deep into his hole he was still enraptured by the scent of the gold coins that were still around him. With the addition of Arienal’s weight they had caused a deep enough depression in the bed that the coins continued to slide towards him. That metallic odor was so heavenly that it was heightening the pleasure of feeling himself get impaled by the creature behind him as he attempted to lift his chest up. When Juan managed to get a few inches off the bed he saw that the coins that had been underneath him were sticking to his chest, but before he could pull them off the dominant creature behind him took one of his hands and pushed him back down against the bed.

For what seemed like ages fur and flesh rubbed together as the werewolf thrusted in and out of the tailhole of the mutated human beneath him, both letting out growls and groans at this point as they both started getting into it. Just because Arienal was in charge didn’t mean that he couldn’t have a little pushback, Juan thought to himself as he began to back up into the cock that was deep inside of him, feeling his own throbbing wildly from the stimulation. Eventually the two succumbed to their lusts completely and became a mass of writhing fur and claws, more tearing noises being heard until eventually Juan was pushed hard once more against the mattress. He let out a loud gasp as he felt the spasming body of the lycan fill his hole, spurting his seed deep inside while his own cock spurted as he reached his own orgasm.

With his mattress thoroughly ruined Juan no longer cared about what happened to it, digging his taloned feet into the fabric and catching against the springs as they remained locked in a blissful embrace. Eventually though Juan could feel the creature on top of him growing smaller, the fur receding back into skin as he began to move once more. Eventually he felt the cock that had been hilted inside of him pull out completely, causing him to let out another gasp as he suddenly felt empty. When he was completely unpinned he suddenly felt himself get flipped over onto his back where he continued to pant.

“What was that you were saying about scales?” Arienal said as his muzzle shrank back into his face, his still clawed hand running down the shiny golden scales down his chest, washboard abs, and finally to his golden cock that he gave a squeeze. “Also you know that you don’t really need clothing, as per the public decency statute that was passed you can go out as long as your tool remains holstered. If I were you I wouldn’t wear clothes at all, but I know that you still got enough flesh on you that it might be a bit awkward.”

While still panting the flow of pleasure that Juan was feeling had begun to ebb enough that he could see his shiny, ridged length start to slide back into the slit on his groin. Even though that was also arousing in itself to see eventually it brought its way back completely until the tapered tip disappeared inside of him. Once it was completely back inside Arienal helped him onto his feet, stumbling slightly as he tried to fall back on his heels only to find them predominantly raised, and then brought him over towards his bathroom mirror again. Just like an hour or so ago Juan saw the same human face framed by his golden mane, the foot-long gold horns glistening in the light as he looked down at his scale-covered chest and abs.

“I’m still not sure about this,” Juan replied, reaching back and grabbing his butt that was still human flesh even with the tail growing out above it as he remembered a law that didn’t exist until a few moments ago. “That statute is for those who are completely different creatures, and though you like to tease me about it I am still human. Perhaps you could get away with it in your lycan form but I’m still going to need clothes.”

“Fair enough,” Arienal said with a shrug, patting Juan on the shoulders. “I’ll go back and tell Fayne that you might need some more time to get more comfortable with yourself and everything that working with us will entail. Go ahead and keep the coins that I gave you, it’s only fair after all after the little trick I pulled on you.”

Though Juan frowned slightly at the werewolf’s smirk he couldn’t hold it against him, lycans were just naturally horny creatures and other than the hardiest of humans they often had to find non-human entities like himself in order to sate their lusts. Either way he hoped that next time he would just tell him so that he could prepare himself, though part of him believed that was the entire reason that Arienal went about it in the first place. With none of his clothes fitting anymore, especially since he had grained extra muscle that came with the merging of the coins with his flesh to become his scales, Juan walked the werewolf towards the door of his apartment completely naked. After giving a brief goodbye and closing the door he finally had a moment to himself, the small grin that he had gotten from talking with the werewolf falling as he went over to his laptop.

As the haze of pleasure began to wear off things started to not make much sense as he tried to put thoughts together in his head. For some reason the idea of not being human both was natural to him and also seemed terribly wrong, like there were two different lives that were being ran parallel next to one another. Once his laptop booted up he carefully used his clawed fingers to look into his various social media accounts. Every time he brought up a picture of himself it looked the same though; graduating from college where he had to adjust his cap to keep his horns from poking through it, relaxing on the beach with friends where his chest scales shined in the sun, and other things that told him he wasn’t crazy.

But… if that was the case, Juan thought to himself, then why were all his clothes so small? As he walked back to the bedroom he was slightly surprised to find that the suits he thought he had remembered tossing to the ground were no longer there, like they never existed in the first place as he looked around. When he went to open up his closet he did find several pairs of pants hanging there, and when he went to put them on he found that they not only fit comfortably but were made of a tear-resistant fabric and had a hole for his tail to go through. It was like they were tailor-made for him, which made sense to him at that moment because he wasn’t like other humans and needed specialty clothes for his strange form that wouldn’t catch on his claws.

As he continued to look around he suddenly noticed one thing that caused his heart to leap up into his throat; his precious coins were scattered all over the floor and the bed! “Damn it Arienal!” Juan cursed with a growl as he immediately went over and began to pick them up to put them in a singular pile. “Messing up my bed just so he could get a booty call, I should talk to Fayne about his behavior even if it is outside of… work…”

Once again the strange feeling of things not lining up caused him to pause, especially when he remembered that he didn’t work for Fayne. His mind quickly reminded him however that was only because he hadn’t formally accepted the job offer yet, which was something that Juan put on his mental to-do list as he picked up the rest of the coins and put them into the pile. Just as he was about to finish though he heard his cell phone ring, which he found on the floor after climbing over his destroyed bed. When he saw that it was Allen on the other end of the line he quickly tapped the button and put the phone to his ear.

“Hey Juan,” the voice on the other end said. “I was wondering if you were busy at all?”

Juan looked at the mess that had been created by the rampaging werewolf and the cleaning it would take to get everything back to right, then just sighed and shook his head. “Nah, I’m free,” Juan replied, his taloned feet hanging off the bed. “You thinking about going out?”

“Yeah, you read my mind,” Allen replied. “Listen, I’m just finishing up with some stuff for work so why don’t you go ahead and meet me outside? With the new restaurant nearby they have a special deal where we get fifty percent off our order and I’m looking to flex my gold, if you know what I mean.”

Juan chuckled and was just about to say that he would meet him there when he suddenly remembered that there is no restaurant where Allen worked…was there? “Hey Allen,” Juan said, feeling a little silly about asking his best friend this question. “Where do you work again?”

“As the casino silly,” Allen replied. “Come on, I’m starving and I bet you haven’t eaten all day either. See you there!”

Before Juan could ask anything else he suddenly heard the tone of the line being disconnected, prompting him to hang up and look at the profile picture that he had for Allen. It was the same that it was before, seeing the human face grinning at him with those golden eyes just like his own and the flowing mane of golden hair that was also similar. Everything seemed right, even the cute way his fangs poked down from his lips when he smiled, but there was still that odd feeling that he couldn’t quite shake that there was something wrong. It wasn’t something that he was going to solve in his apartment though as he got up, put on his most comfortable clothes, and made his way over to the casino.

About an hour later the two were sitting in the same booth as they had before, looking out the window at the building that was about to be opened to the general public very soon. “Hey Juan,” Allen said as he sipped on his milkshake, bringing the other man’s attention back to him. “Fayne said that you still hadn’t gotten back to him on his deal yet and the team is filling up fast, I don’t think that you should wait around and regret it when the spots are filled.”

“I know, I know…” Juan replied with a sigh. “It just feel’s like something strange is going on, something that I can’t quite put my finger on. It’s like someone went in and swapped around my clothes and though everything feels like it should be there it still feels wrong somehow.”

“I think you’re just letting the stress of unemployment get to you,” Allen replied. “Once you accept Fayne’s offer to be on the security team you’re going to be swimming in gold, not to mention have a job in one of the biggest casinos out there. Maybe you’re just feeling a bit anxious because it’s a sudden change?”

Juan just shook his head and looked out the window again, seeing the reflection of the green-scaled snake waitress that slithered up to their table. “Is there anything else I can get you two?” she hissed. “We got a great special on Minotaur Muffins, chef’s secret recipe.”

“Just the check, thanks,” Allen replied, the naga nodding before heading to another table as he reached out with his clawed, golden scaled hands and grabbed Juan. “Listen, you know that I’ve been there for you through the thick and thin of it just like you have for me, right? Back when we were the only two metahumans in the entire town we stuck together and had one another’s backs.”

Juan found himself nodding as he suddenly remembered when the humans in their town liked to pick on them for being different, and the fact that they both had gold dragon features made the meeting almost serendipitous. Ever since then the two stuck together no matter what, even moving to the same city so that they could help one another out. When Allen had left his previous job to do accounting for the casino it was him that had had pointed out the potential opportunity for him to find something as well, remembering that it was right in the booths they were sitting in that he told him about it.

“So trust me when I say that this is going to work out for you,” Allen said, taking the check they had just received and putting a few gold coins down as payment. “Now come on, let’s go home, I am beat and could use some relaxation in our own bed.”

Just as Juan was about to agree his mind processed what had just been said and struck an odd cord with him. “Our own bed?” Juan said in slight shock. “What do you mean?”

“Well unless you’re going to be sleeping on the couch,” Allen replied which a chuckle. “C’mon roomie, if Arienal did as much damage as you said to it we’re going to have to at least flip the thing over. Oh, and no more cheap mattresses if you keep inviting lycan company over, if you think I’m going to have another spring dig into my butt after last time you’ve got another thing coming.”

Juan just stood there dumbfounded as the other metahuman walked out of the restaurant with him trailing right behind. “Wait, what?” Juan asked, seeing Allen give him a fanged smirk. “What?!”

Part 3:

As morning dawned once again Juan slowly opened his eyes, immediately feeling the weight of another on his back as he looked at the clock and saw that it was still rather early in the morning. When he began to stir he could feel an arm wrap around him and hear a soft snore coming from the other one sharing his bed. Even though somehow Allen was his roommate it didn’t change the fact that he lived in a one-bedroom apartment, which was when the other guy told him they always just shared the bed. Though Juan was still a little leery on the details of how such an arrangement came to be something about it just felt… right.

Since he was already awake and didn’t feel like trying to go back to sleep Juan slowly slid out of the covers in order to make sure he didn’t wake Allen as he got up. As he pulled back the covers and felt his scaled feet slide along the soft material of the mattress he paused again and looked down at it. For some reason the smooth, unbroken surface of the pillow top didn’t look right to him and for some reason he thought that there should be furrows in it. But that was impossible, he quickly reasoned, with two clawed creatures in the same bed there was no way they wouldn’t get something that was tear-resistant.

Even with the momentary lapse Juan quickly found himself focusing on the gold coins that were scattered about the floor and smiled to himself. One of the benefits of living with another such as himself was the fact they shared the gold that Allen gained from his job. Even though all the coins were mixed together he knew exactly which ones were his though, taking in a deep breath and smelling the rich metallic scents that came from them to figure them out. He grabbed a handful of the ones that belonged to him and played with them in his fingers as he made his way out of the bedroom and into the kitchen.

As he let the coins slide through his fingers Juan frowned slightly as his digits once more felt a bit stiff, flexing the golden-scaled digits before they seemed to go back to normal. That same sensation was in other parts of his body too though, mainly in his chest and his feet where scales also covered his form. It made him wonder if perhaps he had some sort of rot there, though that thought was quickly dismissed from his mind. The parts of his body that were shiny and gold weren’t just any normal scales, he reasoned, they were metal dragon scales, and if any part of his toned, athletic body would fail it would be the parts that are still human as he went about making breakfast for him and his roommate.

Just as he was about to crack a few eggs into a pan though Juan heard a knock at the door that prompted him to stop what he was doing and look up. It was too early for Arienal, the werewolf often sleeping in late due to being such a nocturnal creature, and they weren’t expecting any packages to arrive. When he walked over and opened the door he was surprised to see that it was actually Fayne standing there with a smile on his face. Juan found himself quickly letting the elf in and closed the door behind him while the other man looked around.

“I think this is the first time I’ve seen this place,” Fayne stated. “A bit small for two up and coming dragons, don’t you think?”

“Well, maybe if we were real dragons that would be the case,” Juan replied as he went back towards the kitchen. “But Allen and I were thinking about looking for some place new, especially now that he is working with you. Admittedly it would be nice for some space to stretch our wings, figuratively speaking.”

“At least for the moment,” Fayne said, a smirk forming on his face when he saw Juan look at him in slight confusion. “Anyway speaking of employment I was wondering if you had thought about my offer at all; we could really use someone in the courtyard before opening day and you are one of the few out there with the skills that would really make the entire thing look great. Since Allen has already started working with us I was hoping that he might be pushing you a little bit in our doors.”

“Yes, it certainly hasn’t been for the lack of trying that I haven’t come in and signed the papers,” Juan explained as he started to make the eggs. “To be honest both him and you have not been very detailed on what exactly I’m going to be doing aside from security, and for some reason that is making me a bit hesitant. Also, did you want some of this?”

The elf shook his head and stood up, walking over towards the kitchen in order to get closer to Juan. “I’m rather surprised,” Fayne stated. “Given how fast Allen took us up I thought that you would be hot on his heels, but it appears you still have a little growing to do. Perhaps I can help incentivize you a little bit?”

“I already know what you’re going to do,” Juan replied with a slight smirk. “I can smell the coins on you already being this close and I’d rather not burn these eggs because you’re trying to take advantage of my… desires. How about I go with you and Allen to the casino and you can explain more about what I’m going to be doing there, and then I’ll make my decision whether or not to join this little dragon clan your forming?”

“I suppose that could be arranged,” Fayne said with a nod. “I’ll be heading back to the casino to eagerly await your arrival, until then enjoy your breakfast.” Juan nodded and continued to work on the food as the elf saw himself out, opening the door and looking back just before he crossed the threshold. “Oh and do try to make it, I know how your kind tend to… freeze up sometimes.”

As Juan was about to reply he suddenly found himself unable to move his mouth, his gaze locked on the eggs that he was carefully making with the elf in his peripheral. He could see the other man standing there looking at him with a smile on his face before he finally left, closing the door behind him. The second he heard it slam shut it was like every muscle in his body that had frozen up suddenly relaxed, even his breath coming out as a loud pant as he quickly regained control of the food he was cooking. That was strange, Juan thought to himself as he looked at himself, why did that feeling suddenly come over him?

Though Juan could feel like there was an explanation there it was on the tip of his tongue, like the answer was just out of his reach as he finished making up the eggs and put them on two plates. By this point Allen had walked into the living room as well, the patches of golden scales on his body shining in the light as he made his way over to the couch. Even though he was completely naked that was expected for Juan, especially when he looked down and saw for the first time that he was the same way. It was more comfortable than having to cram tails and horns into human clothing as he took the food and went over to give one plate to Allen while keeping the other to himself.

As they ate and talked about what they were going to do for the day Juan still couldn’t shake the feeling about something odd going on, but the scene was the same as it always had been ever since they moved into the apartment together when they first came to the city. It was all they could afford and instead of having someone sleep in the bedroom and buying two mattresses that cluttered up the place they opted just to have one big one that they shared. They also shared everything else including the responsibilities of keeping house and the maintaining of the hoard that they semi-shared. As Juan continued to rub the coins that he had been holding ever since he had gotten out of the kitchen he realized that having a job at the same place just seemed natural, another place where they would be together as they finished up their breakfast.

“Delicious as always,” Allen said as he set the plate aside while Juan did the same. “So I heard that you might be coming to work with me?”

“It appears so,” Juan replied as he put his taloned feet on the end table and leaned back against the chair. “Looks like he wants to corner the market on half-dragons in this city. Do you think I’m going to have to wear clothes in order to go in or will I be fine walking out as normal?”

“I’m sure that Fayne will be more than accommodating,” Allen stated, Juan nodding before he stopped as he noticed that his roommate was giving him a rather lustful look. “Now, since you were nice enough to prepare us breakfast I think it’s only fitting that I return the favor. We wouldn’t want you pent up on your potential first day at your new workplace.”

Juan’s feet suddenly hit the floor as Allen took the small coffee table and pushed its aside, his tail flicking in the air as he approached him. As the golden scales reflected the light coming in from their window it gave Juan a pang of jealousy that his friend had gotten a full dragon tail while his was just a fleshy elongated bump on his back, watching it wave back and forth as Allen approached him. He felt himself pushing back into the chair as he suddenly found himself with a pair of clawed hands on his knees. His breath caught in his throat as his friend and roommate gave him a smile and carefully slid those digits up his still human thighs while licking his lips.

As Juan felt the lust rising in his own body the thoughts of how this was strange were quickly overshadowed by the mental images of them in similar situations. Not only was finding Allen between his thighs a normal thing but often he would be reciprocating the gesture, moaning as his ridged cock began to slip out of his slit and the hand massaging his groin reached up to caress the sensitive flesh. It didn’t stop just at sucking one another off either as Juan’s thoughts turned to the bedroom, the sharing of their bed expanding to the sharing of one another’s bodies as well. Just like the werewolf they invited over to have some fun with them they were carnal creatures and there was nothing more satisfying then the sensation of someone groping their bodies.

Then there was the scent that caused Juan’s cock to throb even harder than when he felt those fingers wrap around it. The smell of metal and maleness was a combination that caused his heart to race, and he knew from the way Allen’s nostrils flared that he was experiencing the same thing. It was almost as good as the coins they collected, which was part of the smell they carried as he continued to inhale deeply. The entire time he was also watching the golden patches of scale on Allen’s appendage slithering through the air and could feel a serene sense of calm and arousal filter through his body.

With the half-dragon’s mind softened up by the hypnotic swinging of the tail that still captivated his vision Allen went straight for his prize, Juan shivering in the chair as he felt the soft tongue of the other male lick up the ridges of his shaft. He seemed to know every spot where Juan was sensitive, which made sense to him since they had spent more than enough time exploring one another’s bodies. It became the entire reason that they had gotten a single apartment in the first place, so that the two scaled lovers could be with one another whenever they wanted. It was quite the arrangement and as the other creature moved from teasing and licking on his shaft to putting the tip of it in his mouth Juan’s claws dug into the thankfully tear-resistant chair as a wave of pleasure coursed through his body.

Allen’s face was still human just like his own so as he stretched his lips down over the head of his cock he was only able to slip down a few inches, but just the feeling of that warm maw on his maleness caused Juan to gasp loudly. How could he have forgotten something like this, he thought to himself as he had to control himself to keep from digging his toes into the carpet as Allen leaned even more forward. Flesh and scales pressed against one another and as the other man managed to slide his mouth down even further on it Juan found himself staring at the ceiling and panting. It was definitely a good motivation for him to continue to make breakfast in the morning, he managed to think through his lust-filled mind as his hands reached forward and grabbed onto the horns of the other creature to help spur him on.

As the sucking and teasing on his sensitive flesh continued Juan found himself closing his eyes, completely losing himself to the sensations of his draconic lover as he began to spur him on to do more. At first the bobbing of the head on his shaft only went down a few inches but as Allen seemed to get used to the width he could feel more of his member being engulfed by the warm heat of the mouth on his cock. The tongue that had continued to try and slide along his ridges felt like it had curled completely around the base of it as he began to hump upwards, his own desires manifesting to the forefront as a growl escaped from deep in his chest. His mind was dominated by that moment as he continued to push in deeper, feeling the tip suddenly get squeezed as Juan realized that it was starting to slide into the throat of the other male.

The stimulation hastened Juan to orgasm and with a tight grip on Allen’s horns he came, pushing upwards and feeling the other man’s nose bump against his scaled groin as his orgasm washed over him. The cascade of pure, white-hot bliss was almost too much for him and he found himself letting out a noise that might have been a roar if he had the vocal cords for it. Once he was done the muscles he had tensed due to his orgasm all relaxed and he slumped back into the chair as he heard and felt a muffled grunt from the male below. With Juan still panting he felt Allen pull off of him, letting his softening length slap against his thigh as he stood up.

When Juan finally tilted his head back and looked at Allen he found himself blinking several times as he saw the head of a golden dragon looking at him, everything from his eyes to his hair and horns shined with the metallic coloration as the muzzle smirked at him. It caused Juan a moment of confusion when he thought back to their encounter together, but as he thought back to it all he could think of was a dragon snout sliding between his legs. Before he could ask anything else Allen quickly hopped up and patted him on the shoulder while telling them they needed to get him to work. Juan just found himself nodding and standing up himself, getting a kiss on his still human lips before they both just walked out the door.

For the first few minutes of their walk towards the casino Juan felt a strange sense of anxiety that he couldn’t quite place, looking around at the others that walked through the street as though trying to see what their reactions would be. He didn’t understand why he was being so paranoid though, especially since they didn’t have any clothes in their apartment in the first place, and as they got closer to the casino in question he got more comfortable. It helped that there were others that were out and about in a similar fashion, seeing a very muscular minotaur couple standing there waiting for a food cart vendor to give them their order without a stitch of clothing. Yet even as he continued to see instances where he knew he should be fine he couldn’t get over the feeling that there was something odd about it all.

That feeling quickly left him however when they got up to the steps of the casino and walked inside. As Juan looked around it was more bustling than before with all manner of creatures walking around and putting things up for the grand opening. The casino had definitely made sure to get a variety of creatures; there were a few other elves that walked around but also aquatic creatures, werewolves in their natural form, and even a few flying creatures that were helping to put stuff up on the ceiling. It looked like it was something straight out of a fantasy game they were based out of and kept to the theme they were trying to convey with the upscale castle motif.

“Ah, just the two I was looking for,” Fayne’s voice said as they turned around to see the elf standing there behind them. “I know that you’re probably eager to go into the cages and start counting all that gold Allen, but if you don’t mind I would like your help in making sure that Juan here is settled into his new position. While I know that creatures such as yourselves have a natural knack I would like to make sure that he is able to properly maintain it even under certain circumstances.”

“A knack for what?” Juan asked. “Sensing gold?”

‘Oh no, not your dragon ability,” Fayne explained, Juan not even bothering to correct the elf that technically they weren’t dragons. “I’m talking about the other special quality that you possess, silly boy. Why don’t you go ahead and hop up on the pedestal there and we can see what you got, and if you’re a good dragon we can give you a little reward?”

Though Juan was still a little confused at what the elf was talking about he did what he was told, especially with the promise of a reward if he did well. The marble pedestal was only about two inches off the ground and was more like a raised platform, one of two that flanked the fountain in the middle and overlooked the cashier cages as well as the entrance to the casino itself. As he got up on it he suddenly realized that all eyes were on him, but unlike when he was walking through the streets of the city he found himself actually enjoying the attention. He could feel their gazes admiring his athletic body and his draconic features as he heard Fayne tell him to get into a neutral pose and hold it.

Juan began to feel like a model as he tried to figure out what would be the best pose for a place like this before finally settling on one that had him looking like he was in the middle of a roar. Once he was in a position he liked he held it there and waited for what was about to happen next. As he continued to stay still he could feel the minutes ticking by, and though he wasn’t sure if he was supposed to do he continued to maintain the pose that he was told to hold. Strangely he couldn’t feel his muscles cramping or his body shaking slightly from holding himself up in such a manner, in fact as time passed it became easier to just relax his form while still in the same position and expression.

“Looks like you’re coming along just fine Juan,” Fayne said before he looking past him to someone else. “I think it’s time we give him a little curve ball, what do you think Morren?”

There was a loud huff behind him and if Juan could have his eyes would have widened as he suddenly felt the presence of another on the platform with him. Even though he wanted to turn his head and see who had just come up his head refused to turn to preserve his pose. As a pair of hands pressed against his hips he did manage to find a reflective surface in his field of vision and used that to see what was behind him. When he was finally able to get a good look at the one behind him he realized that it was the very large minotaur that he had seen on their way to the casino as he took the food he was holding and handed it to the female version of himself who stood next to them.

From the lustful looks that he was getting from the others, including Allen who was practically licking his scaled lips, it was clear what the test was going to be as the other male got in position behind him. “I always wondered if it was true that you guys could stay completely still even while having sex,” the minotaur said as Juan felt something starting to push between his cheeks. “Looks like I get to find out, lucky me. Arienal is going to be so mad that he’s missing this, but that’s what you get when you take the night shift.”

The mention of the werewolf caused a tingle to run down Juan’s body, but he was more focused on the flared head of the thick cock that was starting to push up between his rear end and spread open his tailhole. Though the pleasure was quickly starting to build he found himself not able to move a muscle, keeping himself perfectly posed like he was before even as the head of the cock popped inside of him. Though his first instinct was to moan nothing came out of his mouth, he was completely immobilized as the minotaur began to push into him. There was plenty of sound coming from the other male though as he continued to spread open his inner walls with his hands gripped tightly around the scales of his thighs.

Though it would have never occurred to him to do something like this the sensations Juan was getting from not only having another guy starting to thrust into him while the others watched was second only to the fact that he was completely paralyzed. The minotaur was running the show and even though his cock was throbbing hard from the stimulation it remained inside of his slit to keep his groin completely smooth. When he looked back at the reflective surface it looked like the Morren was just pushing his dick inside a statue that remained motionless. It took him a second to realize that he was the statue… a golden dragon statue…

A living statue…

With the pleasure making it hard for the blissfully ignorant Juan to form thoughts he found them being molded for him, reminding him that he was a golden dragon statue creature. His kind were sought after as high-end advertisement and decorations for those that wished to have their building or business surge with curious customers. That was why the casino wanted him so badly, what better way for the seven-dragon casino to advertise than having seven golden dragons that would be placed around it? Not only that but it was the largest hiring of living statues that had happened in the city as he looked at the reflection again and saw the marble minotaur still thrusting into him.

As the revelations continued to solidify in Juan’s mind the stony cock of the minotaur and completely pushed inside of him, stretching out his gold-scaled abs with its length as the others that were watching murmured with approval. The pleasure from being frozen in place was so good, felt so right to him that even when he heard Fayne say that the test was over he still continued to remain still. The minotaur was more than happy to continue as well as his hands roamed over his body as he continued to thrust into him. Just when Morren started to really increase his pace he suddenly froze as well, the two living statues locked in a moment of orgasm that continued to radiate between the two of them as they both became still.

“While that is intensely hot that’s something that we really can’t have in the front lobby of the casino,” Fayne’s voice said as Juan felt someone tap his thigh, both statues once more regaining their mobility and panting heavily even though they didn’t have a need for air. “If you want to do something like that I would suggest signing up for the private suite displays, but until then I’m going to need to borrow Juan for a minute and you all need to get back to work.”

There was a collective series of groans from the others but did what they were told, those with clothes tucking their cocks back into their pants before going about their business once more. As Juan was helped off the platform he saw that Fayne had a big grin on his feline muzzle, the alabaster leopard motioning for both him and Allen to follow to the back. “Now that we know that you two certainly appreciate your positions here in the casino,” Fayne explained as they were led to a room that Juan recognized as the one that he had originally been interviewed in. “We need you to sign one last form before we can give you the bonus that you have been promised.”

The two nodded eagerly and had a seat on one side of the table while the leopard sat on the other after going over to a filing cabinet and pulling out two sets of folders. “If you sign these then you agree that you will serve the seven-dragon casino as golden dragon statues,” Fayne continued to say as he put the contracts in front of them. “Understand that once you sign this contact everything up to this point is completely binding. If you wish to leave this place however we will release you without any sort of penalty… but this is the point of no return, you sign this paper and we’re going to be in business together for a very long time.”

Though the contract had a lot of words to it both Juan and Allen didn’t bother to read it, both of them already making up their minds on what they wanted to do before they even set foot in the office. For some reason when the option of being released from the casino came up their heads were suddenly filled with images of humans leading a rather boring life, something that had caused them both to shiver slightly at the sight of. There was no way that either of them would want something like that, though they weren’t sure how that would happen since they were living dragon statues, and took the pen given to them to sign. Glowing golden ink flowed out of the tip as they put their names on it and gave them back to the alabaster leopard, who gave them both a smile and a nod as he went over and put them back into the filing cabinet.

“I knew that you two would be the ones that filled these roles the second that my Master eyed you up,” Fayne stated. “Why don’t we go ahead and get you that reward that I was talking about for two good dragon boys like yourselves? Not to mention we have to make you two look your best for when we open.”

Fayne led the two out of the room and back into the casino proper, and as Juan opened the door he looked down at his arm in slight surprise. As his fingers ran up the scaled forearms it suddenly transitioned into dark human flesh that went to his shoulders. Human skin… why would something like that be on him? Seeing it on his thick bicep had caused him to pause slightly, but before he could wonder about it more he heard the voice of Allen spur him to hurry up and follow them. It quickly snapped him out of his confusion and he went to follow them as they walked up to a heavy steel vault door.

“Now I know that Allen has already seen this,” Fayne said as he punched in the combination that caused the pistons in the door to retract and allow the door to swing open. “But I think that you are going to find this quite the sight Juan.”

As the contents of the vault were revealed to Juan his jaw nearly hit the floor. The room was almost as big as the courtyard that was at the front of the casino and almost every square inch of the steel walls were covered in golden coins. Both him and Allen inhaled deeply as the smell of the treasure washed over them and they could see the other dragon getting very aroused from the sight. Without even realizing it Juan had started to step forward, lifting up his thickly-scaled draconic foot in order to get inside.

“I’m going to let you two have some time to get yourselves… properly acclimated,” Fayne said with a grin as both dragons continued to walk forward. “You two have fun, you certainly earned it!”

Part 4:

As the vault door was closed behind them the two hardly even noticed it happening, their gaze fixated on the gold that had been presented to them. “Can you believe this,” Allen said as he took a few steps forward and fell to his knees, grabbing a handful of the gold and burying his snout in it. “The casino is actually going to let us live here! Which pile do you think I could take?”

“Whichever one you want,” Juan replied with a chuckle, the mention of actually living in a vault not even phasing him as he watched the other male start to dig his way in to the pile. As he watched the golden rear of the other dragon swaying slightly back and forth an idea came to his mind, once that caused Juan to grin as he remembered his encounter with the werewolf and combined that with what he had just experienced with the minotaur. “But before we go claiming things why don’t you go ahead and freeze for me.”

The word worked like a charm and suddenly Allen stopped moving, his living statue reflexes kicking in and causing him to stand completely still. Juan found himself grinning as he walked over and placed his hands on the scaled thighs of the frozen creature, feeling the pleasure radiating from his body as his cock slipped out from his slit. There was a slightly shocked look on the muzzle of the other dragon and as he remained bent over with the gold supporting his form Juan took the tail that had been up in the air and shifted it to the side. It was something living statues could only do to one another, otherwise he wouldn’t be very good at his job in security if someone robbing the casino could just shout the word and cause him to stop dead in his tracks.

“I definitely see something golden that I want to claim,’ Juan said with a growl as he slid his fingers around and began to massage the inner thighs of the immobilized dragon. “And since we’re alone I think now is the best time to do it. Maybe I’ll even knock down this big pile of gold, have it completely surround us while your tailhole does the same to my shaft.”

The words flowing out of Juan’s mouth seemed natural as he lined up his cock before pushing it between those cheeks of his, letting out a moan of his own as he slid his shaft inside the other dragon. He could sense just how wild this was driving his draconic lover even though Allen would remain frozen until he decided to let him out of it. While the other living statue could also override it himself there was something about the lack of control that made it even more intense then even the actual insertion of the rigid length into the needy tailhole in front of him. As Juan watched his shiny length disappear into the other male with every push forward he found himself leaning forward, grabbing onto the shoulders of the dragon statue in order to thrust in even deeper.

Juan was so lost in the haze of his desires that he didn’t even realize that the door to the vault had opened once more and then closed again, his focus on getting himself hilted as deep inside the other dragon as possible. Once he had gotten to the point where his scaled groin was flush with the cheeks of the other male he began to pull out, only be surprised when a pair of hands pressed against his own butt and pushed him back to being flushed with Allen. “Looks like someone started the party without us,” a low voice growled in Juan’s ear as he tried to stand back up only to once more be pushed down as the clawed hands on his rear slid up to press against his back. “Why don’t you go ahead and freeze for us just like your partner did for you.”

Just as Juan was about to gasp in shock he once more felt the familiar feeling of every muscle in his body going stiff, his body stuck on top of the other dragon statue with his cock buried completely inside of him. “That was a good one,” a second voice said. “Got his mouth open and everything, that’s going to make it easy.”

“I’m sure they appreciate someone finishing them off,” the first voice said as Juan began to feel someone shifting his pseudo-tail aside, though he could suddenly feel it twitching slightly as it gained in length. “Poor little dragons don’t even have their wings yet, let’s make sure to change that. Fortunately we have plenty of raw material here to upgrade them with.”

Juan could hear the shifting of gold coins and suddenly felt the cool metal press against his bare tail, feeling it melt into the spots where human flesh used to be and coating it completely. As he could feel the transformation already starting to progress he found himself feeling relieved; the imperfections of his draconic body was something that he had always been shy about and was worried that the casino would deny him the job for. As he began to feel his frozen body morphing and warping under the touch of the two he knew that would be a think of the past, especially when he saw one of them enter into his field of vision. It was another golden dragon statue and as he slid down on the pile with his cock pointed right at his face Juan realized that a casino called the seven-dragons would have more than just him and Allen hired on.

At the moment though the more important focus was on the fact that not only was he stuck there with his own draconic dick being constantly squeezed by the internal walls of the dragon beneath him but there was one that was starting to slide into his own tailhole as well. The one in front of him also wasted little time in pressing his ridged member against his lips, and as Juan could feel the heat radiating from it he also could feel the gold coins that were pressed against his face starting to melt and coalesce onto him. As the dragon in front of him started to push inside his muzzle seemed to stretch and grow around it, forming into the perfect muzzle for the throbbing rod that was quickly pushing its way towards the back of his throat. With his body completely immobilized it didn’t take long for the two to completely sheath him on both ends, which combined with his own cock inside of Allen made the level of pleasure raise to overwhelming levels.

“What do you think?” the dragon statue in front of Juan said as he grabbed onto his growing horns, using them to brace himself so he could slide in even deeper. Since he was essentially solid gold at this point he was more than able to hold the weight of the other muscular creature as the two continued to each thrust into him. “Freeze ourselves too, have a cascading orgasm for a week or so?”

“Nah, Fayne said that this one is going to be in the lobby during the day of the opening,” the other dragon said. “In fact we should probably finish him off and unfreeze both of them, otherwise we’re going to be the ones in his position.”

“Don’t threaten me with a good time,” the first dragon said, causing them both to chuckle. As Juan could feel them intensify their thrusting and feel the ridges of their cocks massage both his throat and tailhole there was suddenly a heavy weight on his back. The two dragons had both started covering him and Allen in coins, burying them completely while still continuing to keep sliding in and out of him. Eventually their forms were completely covered and even the two living statues were buried up to their waists.

The sound of metal clinking together intensified as the two dragons increased their thrusting, eventually orgasming inside the buried dragon statue. Underneath the coins Juan felt the intensity of their orgasm cascade through him and even down into Allen through his own cock, while at the same time feeling his body still shifting and growing. As soon as they were done the two pulled away and unfroze the dragon between them, which immediately caused the sea of coins they were in to shift and swell. A golden clawed hand pushed its way up and broke the surface, followed by another one before a draconic head finally broke through and let out a gasp.

Juan was so inundated with all the new scents and feelings that the fact he had grown a muzzle while sucking another gold dragon statue didn’t even register with him, nor did he know that he had grown a pair of wings even as they caused more coins to scatter when he unfurled them. As he pulled the rest of his anthro dragon form out his tail whipped around once released and almost smacked one of the dragons in the face as fully unburied himself. Juan gave the two a look before digging down a bit and helping out Allen, the other dragon statue looking similar to the three that were on top of the pile of coins as he became unburied as well.”

“How are you feeling?” the first dragon said as both Juan and Allen regained their composure.

“I feel… fantastic,” Juan replied, looking at himself for a second before he turned to the others with a big smile. “Nothing like a coin bath to refresh the spirit. When did you two get in?”

“We were here for a while already,” the second dragon said. “Fayne wanted us to help with some of the gilding in the main hall that looked a little lackluster, and when we came back we found two more handsome dragon statues in our gold. We saw you two having a bit of fun and thought that it would be more than fair to join in.”

Juan nodded and then looked up at the clock, gasping as he realized what time it was. Even the allure of the coins couldn’t stop the dragon from sliding down them and opening the vault door, the other three continuing to talk while absentmindedly piling up stacks of the coins in order to look over and count. For Juan he had suddenly remembered that he was supposed to be there for the final inspections before the doors opened and the last thing he wanted was for Master Fayne or the others to not have him there. Fortunately as a living statue his stamina was near limitless and by the time he reached the front courtyard they were still setting up trays of treats and other complimentary items in order to entice those checking out the grand opening to stay around and gamble.

It didn’t take long for Juan to find Fayne, the alabaster leopard directing a last few seconds of decoration before turning to see him. “Ah, there’s one of the dragons of the hour,” Fayne said as he placed a hand on the gold scales of Juan’s chest, feeling the hard metal soften slightly underneath his touch as he grinned. “You came just in time, we have another recent hire that will be standing guard with you and I want you to show him the ropes of what to do.”

Juan nodded and saw the other dragon statue standing there, looking around nervously at the creatures that were passing by him. “Hey there,” Juan greeted, getting his attention with a smile on his muzzle. “My name is Juan, and I’ll be your partner for the cashier and front of house security. What’s yours?”

“Uh… it’s Michael,” the other living statue replied. As his golden eyes continued to glance around Juan could see that something was bothering him, which he decided to ask about to make sure there weren’t any problems. “Oh, I just, doesn’t this seem strange to you?”

“Strange?” Juan repeated in slight confusion. “How so?”

“Well… it’s just… for some reason I keep thinking that I’ve never heard of creatures known as living statues before,” Michael confessed.

“That’s rather odd considering you are one,” Juan said. “Are you sure it’s not just first night jitters? I know it may seem daunting to be the front face of the launch of an entire company but once those instincts kick in I’m sure that both of us are going to complete our job admirably.”

“But it’s not just that,” Michael said, leaning in to whisper to the other dragon. “I remember when I first met Fayne and I distinctly thought he was some guy with a pair of elf ears on, now he’s some stone leopard creature? And for some reason I keep thinking that I should be human and that all of this is some sort of hallucination, and that this isn’t really my body.”

What Michael said definitely concerned Juan… though clearly it was just him being extremely nervous. If this was the living statue’s first time in front of a crowd then no doubt the thought of suddenly becoming aroused while in public or moving around when he wasn’t supposed to would be at the forefront of his mind. “Here, let me see if I can help you with some of these perceptions of yours,” Juan said, the gold dragon moving the other one to the platform he would be manning for the night. “Now I want you to breathe in… then breathe out… and freeze.”

The sudden command took Michael by surprise, but just as Juan thought the dragon suddenly became completely still with the look of slight shock on his face. As he continued to reinforce that it was natural for living statues such as themselves, especially draconic ones, that this is what they were made for he began to stroke down the sides of the creature’s scales. He wanted to give the other male a low buzz of pleasure while not putting him over the edge so that he could see he could contain himself even when he was completely frozen. So far it looked like he was correct and once he was done massaging the pectorals of the dragon he gave Michael a minute in order to cool down before going to the next step.

With the assurance that he wasn’t going to just sport an erection Juan leaned down until he was level with the frozen dragon statute’s groin, seeing the smooth surface with the nearly imperceptible slit in the shiny metal. This was where he was definitely going to test him out, he thought with a grin before taking his tongue and licking the spot. With his hands pressed against the thighs of the other male he could feel the slightest of shiver reverberate through his body and knew that he had hit a particularly sensitive spot, then continued to lick and nuzzle the area while the statue was unable to do anything but take it. When Michael proved to remain unmoving he continued to tease the other dragon in a few other spots, even playing around with his tailhole while nuzzling between his legs, before standing up and unfreezing the statue.

“That was… that was intense…” Michael said as Juan could feel him shiver against him.

“And yet you perfectly maintained your demeanor,” Juan replied with a smile. “It does take a little getting used to but after the first few minutes of anxiety you’ll find how nice it is to see people admiring you, thinking how beautiful you are as a piece of art. The funny part is that the humans of this world usually don’t even know what we really are, even if we shift our position in front of them they believe that it’s a trick of the light or something like that.”

“That is silly,” the other dragon said with a giggle before pressing back against Juan’s chest. “Thank you for that, I don’t even remember what I was freaking out about now but it seems to have passed.”

“That’s great to hear,” Juan replied. “The seven of us need to make sure we’re at the top of our game in order to make sure this grand opening is a success. Now did you want to try and do it yourself this time while I’m still here just to make sure you’re fully confident?”

“Yeah, I think that would be good,” Michael stated. “Do you mind if you do it with me? I would like to make sure that I’m doing it right from someone with more experience than me.”

Juan found himself chuckling at that and was about to say that he really was rather new at this too, only to close his muzzle again. The entire reason he was in the city with Allen was to do gigs like this one where they needed sexy gold dragon statues in order to highlight some party or to be the center of attention for some rich person’s birthday. He couldn’t even remember how many times he had to stay still while others stared hungrily at him, occasionally switching positions to the delight of those that were there. Both he and Allen had also been invited to a lot of after party activities in those jobs as well, and though they were a lot of fun both of them were appreciative of Fayne’s offer and the ability to settle down some roots… those roots being in a large vault filled with coins helping entice them even more.

Once Michael stated that he was ready to go again Juan told him to give a signal for when he wanted to try and again, and the other dragon surprised him by leaning back and having their muzzles meet in a kiss before they both froze together. As they remained locked in that tender embrace he could see through the mirrors provided specifically for them that they definitely made a great piece of art… but unfortunately since this was a public event they wouldn’t be able to hold such a position for the general audience they were about to attract. It still didn’t mean that they couldn’t enjoy themselves as the feel of their bodies pressed against one another continued to create tingles that ran up and down their forms. When they broke the stillness it was Michael who went first with Juan right behind him as he gave the other dragon a hug before moving over to his own platform.

With the clock getting close to the hour that the doors opened and the music already playing a celtic-themed melody to enhance the castle aesthetics Fayne came up to Juan just as he was about to lock in his pose. “Looks like you’re ready to go,” the alabaster leopard said with a smile. “Do you remember what your tasks are?”

“Number one priority is to make sure that all the guests are safe and that the cashier stations remain protected,” Juan rattled off. “After that the main priority is to make sure that none of the gold coins of the casino actually leave the premises, and if they do we have permission to animate and capture the offender to get the coin back or detain them if they prove unwilling to do so. Finally we’re to remain still at all times barring those first two rules so that we enhance the look of the main lobby while continuing to remain under the radar as a security force.”

“That’s a very good dragon,” Fayne said, watching the golden dragon’s chest swell slightly with pride at the compliment. “I have to say that you did a great job with Michael over there, I was thinking for a second that we might have to pull him from duty and get one of the other five to take his place but you calmed him down and reminded him of his purpose.”

“He’s just nervous,” Juan replied with a chuckle. “I remember my first time, I probably looked like I was constantly vibrating with how anxious I was being out in public.”

Fayne chuckled and nodded as the former human recalled his life through the eyes of a living dragon statue. “I’m sure you did just fine,” the feline stated. “The reason I’m talking to you so close to opening time is that our boss would like to have a word with you when this night is over, so instead of going to the vault I want you to come up to the office, alright?”

Juan nodded and though he attempted to remain calm and collected he couldn’t help but feel a knot tie slightly in his stomach. The gold dragon statue realized that he had never even seen the boss before and had thought that Fayne was running the casino, and if that was the case he wondered if he had done something wrong to warrant any sort of reprimand. After thinking about it for a few moments though he realized that he had nothing to worry about; if it was something that he had done wrong they would have pulled him before the opening and plus he didn’t sense that it was for anything bad from the way that the feline mentioned it. As he suddenly heard an announcement telling all employees to get to their assigned stations though he quickly pushed the thoughts out of his mind and took a deep breath, shaking out his body before getting into the pose that he would keep for the rest of the night…

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The grand opening came and went and as expected it was a spectacular success. People who came in the front entrance were awestruck by the golden dragons that were there greeting them, hearing some people say that they looked so real that it was like they were actually wandering the courtyard. From the smell that came from the cashier cages Juan could tell that they were having a very good night and that many people were going to be giving their money to them before long. For him though the real reward were those that actually stuck around the front area to admire all the details, which included him as he felt more than one hand rub against his hard gold scales.

When the crowds started to die down and those that were in the casino would likely be there for a while Juan decided it was time to go and see what was happening with Fayne, informing Michael that he was going to take off and that it was his post now. The other dragon statue gave him a quick nod before becoming completely still once more and once Juan saw the coast was clear he made his way towards one of the stone towers that contained the alabaster leopard’s office. As he went up the spiral stone stairs he realized that this was the first time he would see this place too as he continued to bound up the stairs. At the top there was a simple wooden door that he knocked on, hearing the voice inside telling him to come in.

“Thank you for coming Juan,” Fayne said as Juan opened the door and stepped into the office, looking around at all the impressive artwork that was inside. “I was watching you and Michael work out there and the crowd loves you, we were just discussing about possibly turning you into a feral form a few times just to increase the awe factor. But that’s not what we’re here for, and I would like to introduce you to my boss Master Kirdos.”

Master… Kirdos? As Juan looked to where Fayne was pointing he gasped slightly as he saw the black marble tiger-leopard hybrid standing there looking out the window at the casino courtyard below. “Wait a second, I remember you!” Juan said as the image of him and Allen in front of the casino came rushing back to him, remembering not only getting the gold coin but also that they were human. “I remember everything now…”

“I tend to have that effect on people,” Kirdos stated with a grin as he turned and looked Juan up and down. “I have to say that you are definitely not the same one that stood before me on the steps of the casino. Seeing you operate on the floor just now and how naturally you’ve taken to your role fills me with pride, though Fayne reported to me that there were a few bumps in the road you had fully embraced your new self.”

“So… everything that’s going on around here,” Juan asked. “All the people that are turning into other creatures, my friend also being a dragon, and the fact that no one seems to notice or care that this is going on is all you?”

“Well, I can’t take all the credit,” Kirdos said as he moved over to the desk and gestured for Fayne to stand up, taking his seat as soon as he did and gesturing for Juan to do the same. “This is a joint venture between myself and a few of my brothers to see just how much we can warp the perception of an entire planet. Right now it’s localized to just this part of the city; if you were to travel much further than the city limits you’d definitely get some strange looks, but that is not the reason why I called you up here.”

“But wait, you can’t just come in here and start turning people into other creatures,” Juan said.

“Oh?” Kirdos stated with a smirk. “Nothing is against the will of those that are involved and everyone who has changed is happier then when they began, for instance if I offered to turn you back to human right now would you take me up on the offer?” Juan started to open his muzzle to say something, but as he began to reflect on the experiences he’s had in the last few days alone it was enough for him to close it again and look down. “I thought not, in fact you’ve taken to it so well I would like to offer you a promotion of sorts.”

“A promotion?” Juan repeated in surprise.

“Yes, one that I think you’ve earned after working with our freshest convert down on the casino floor,” Kirdos explained. “Obviously we’re going to have more than just the seven dragons in the vault, and since you are the most active of the employees that we have here I was thinking that you could take charge of them so that Fayne can be left to the day to day operations of the casino itself. Essentially you would become the alpha living gold dragon statues, which in hindsight does seem like a mouthful to say but unavoidable in this instance.”

Juan found himself in shock by the sudden offer, especially being made by the living statue that had turned him into this in the first place. He couldn’t believe that not only was he completely forsaking his humanity but that he would be in charge of others that were doing the same. As he looked down at his own body through he realized that aside from the obvious beauty in it there were other benefits as well, and he no longer had to look for a job anymore. Whether or not the creature sitting opposite could see his thoughts or something it was clear he could tell which way he was leaning as a smile formed on his black marble muzzle.

“If I take this deal…” Juan finally said. “Am I going to go back to being like I was before, not realizing that I had been turned into something else by you?”

“That is for you to decide,” Kirdos replied. “So what do you say Juan, do you want to be in charge of the other dragons or not?”

About an hour later Juan found himself walking back into the vault where Allen and the other dragons had gone in. Most of them were relaxing in the various piles that they had fashioned to be more comfortable while others had taken the initiative to move in things such as furniture and electronics for when they had a break. “I see that you all got Fayne’s message,” Juan said once he had gotten to the edge of the gold hoard, the others turning off and putting down what they were doing in order to listen in. “I have a couple of things that he wanted me to relay to you about what’s happening in the casino.”

“Yeah, I was a bit surprised when I was told to leave my post and come here,” Michael said, the others nodding in response. “So what’s up? They’re not moving us out of the vault, are they?”

“I can assure you that they’re not going to remove one of their greatest security systems to protect these gold coins,” Juan said, the others chuckling at that before settling down once more. “In fact they’re looking at hiring on a few more living statues like us that have taken a keen interest in our operations. Not only will we be able to switch our positions more often but we can keep breaks while maintaining maximum coverage on the floor to make sure no one is stealing our coins.”

“Heh, that makes sense,” Allen stated. “I was wondering if I was going to have to stand in accounting twenty-four seven in order to make sure that the numbers were right. So when do we expect these new recruits?”

“Fayne is still providing the details and we may have to make a few ourselves,” Juan said, the others perking up at that. “They also wanted one of us to take charge of all of our new clan and take the responsibility off of Fayne’s plate. That’s why I’m telling you all this… because they decided that it should be me.”

Juan wasn’t quite sure how the others would take it but Allen was the first to let out a cheer before the others followed suit. They immediately began to slide down the piles of gold in order to congratulate him, Allen and two others attempting to lift him up onto their shoulders before they started to strain. “Holy crap I forgot how heavy we are,” Allen said as he quickly gave up and settled for patting Juan on the back. “Anyway that is amazing news to hear, I think that they definitely made the right choice.”

“I think this calls for a celebration,” another dragon spoke up. “Let’s all get to the top and show our new leader how much we appreciate him coming in and leading all of us.”

As Juan was about to say that they would still need to go over a few things he suddenly found himself getting yanked back up the pile of golden coins, nearly slipping himself as they brought him up to the top of a particularly large mountain near the middle of it. Once they were all on top of it Juan suddenly felt him get pushed down onto his back and scattering several of them before they all told him to freeze. The effect was instantaneous and he found himself completely petrified as the others began to curl up around him. At first he thought they were all going to do the same and leave them as one entwined piece of sculpture art, but as he heard the sounds of their tails rubbing against the surface he realized they were doing something else entirely.

Slowly Juan felt himself start to sink down into the pile, surrounding him with the wonderful, pleasurable sensation of those gold coins, their gold coins, falling around his prone body. Their tails continued to displace the treasure around them and as they all went down further the other gold pieces began to slide back into the depression they were causing. It was a giant cuddle pile that was going to happen underneath the weight of their hoard, and that was almost as intense as them rutting together as more of the coins spilled onto Juan’s chest and over his face. It wasn’t long until the rest of the dragons that were causing the disturbance disappeared as well until everything settled in once more.

Meanwhile Fayne and Kirdos watched from the vault camera as their dragon statues disappeared underneath their pile of treasure. “Seems like that was definitely a success,” Fayne stated before looking back to the nexus creature. “Do you want me to call them back to their posts?”

“Let them have their fun,” Kirdos replied, flashing his minion a fanged grin. “I have other living statues to create, after all what is a stone kingdom such as this without statuesque subjects to occupy it?”