

Gazing at the imposing cavern with a mixture of reverence and excitement, Leung took a moment to drink it all in. It had been his life's dream to find this place and all the treasures that it promised. He had long thought it to be a legend, a collection of gold and jewels and stones the likes of which had never been gathered in one place. But now, here he was, at the end of his long quest at last!

Leung had no personal need for such riches. It was the thrill of discovering such a place that was his dream. It was like finding his own personal Shangri La, his El Dorado. He'd always thought that a cave full of treasures gathered over centuries was a myth. But after months of receiving tidbits of information and gathering all the clues into a map program on his phone, he had enough data to start his search.

His secret goal, however, had been far more legendary. Seeking out a vast collection of riches was the only way he could conceive encountering a dragon. He had long since held a fascination with dragons, admiring their power and beauty. Dragons were certainly no myth, yet none had been sighted in over a hundred years. Leung longed to see one in person if any were still alive. Since they were so long-lived, it seemed more than plausible. If they did still persist, his best chance would be to search for a legend of a vast treasure, one most likely had been gathered by a dragon over the centuries.

There was another reason for his search, one he had not admitted even to himself. On many nights in recent memory, his dreams were plagued by the notion of being a dragon, merging with one in body and spirit. He did not know where such fantasies had come from, though they left him feeling warm and content afterward. And more than a little aroused if he was honest with himself. It gave him a sense of excitement, lust, and promise. He had to seek out the possibility of finding a dragon, the only chance of indulging these secret desires!

As Leung entered the cave, a particular scent hit his nose, one of burned flesh and rock. The further he got into the cave, the more difficult it was to deny the smells were fresh. It was exactly what he'd imagined a dragon's lair to smell like. Not wanting to raise his hope, Leung continued onward. Yet it was impossible to dim his enthusiasm with the prospect of his dreams awaiting him!

Eventually, he came across a peculiar glow, one beyond even the bioluminescence sometimes present in such caverns. Was there really a draconic inhabitant down here, one that spoke to his inner desires? Leung had to find out. He was too close to ever consider backing away now!

The closer he made it to the inner cavern, the further his excitement grew. There was no way it could be anything but a dragon. There was little doubt in his mind. Leung could FEEL it was his goal to meet such a majestic creature. And he was determined to see this expedition through, regardless of the risk to himself. Would a dragon understand his need and allow him an audience? He had to know.

Finally, he entered the cave's interior, basked in the glow of what could only be firelight. Part of the radiance emanated from the sheer quality of gold present in the chamber. Everything from gold coins to works of art to chalices and jewels spanning centuries. Even a few pocketfuls were enough to make him rich beyond measure!

But that was not the thing to catch his attention. In the center of it all was a thing of legend. His skin was adorned with brilliant red scales, covering his flesh like chain mail. A lighter shade of red covered his chest and the underside of his tail. His claws were big and brilliant gold, accenting the flecks of radiance adorning his horns and face. His leathery wings spread wide as though in greeting, waiting to wrap around the human. There was no doubt that Leung was in the presence of a dragon.

Leung was more surprised that such a beautiful creature was only a few feet taller than himself. Weren't dragons supposed to be expansive beasts? Yet he found the size inviting, as though he could greet the dragon as a friend. Or something more...

As Leung stared at the magnificent creature, the fog covering the dreams he'd been having seemed to lift. He recalled himself being a lovely beast like the one before him, the fulfillment of all his desires. He saw himself flying, belching flame, a king over his domain, and the hoard that he had amassed. The dragon in the cave was exactly like the one so vivid in his memory now!

"I knew you would come, my other half," spoke the dragon in a rough voice that oozed excitement. Leung felt himself shudder in anticipation. It was everything he could have hoped for and more!

"My name is Oberon," said the dragon, the voice enrapturing every fiber of Leung's being. "I see you recognize me. It is as you should. I am a part of you, after all. We were once one being, long ago. However, we were separated by a spell by one who sought to decrease our power."

"I continued to exist as we once were, while you were given a human form, forced to live generation to generation, always wishing to seek me. I had no way to find you until you

eventually made your way here. No one else could arrive in my lair unless they were to be bonded to me. Your dreams and desires most likely have guided you to me. Now that you have returned to me, we should become one again, should we not?"

The more the dragon spoke, the more the words seemed to sink into Leung's head. He simply nodded at the prospect, walking forth in a trance-like state. Memories continued to flood into his mind, of being an ancient beast, gathering his hoards, and being revered. It was as Oberon said. He had been a dragon once before.

A note of sadness welled over him at that moment. The realization of having been separated from his draconic self for so long was painful. But if what Oberon said was true, then he now had the chance to return to his true self once more! The desires of his dreams swept over him, leaving Leung slightly erect. The idea of becoming a dragon, merging with this great being, was more powerfully arousing than anything the smaller human could have imagined.

"How do we start?" Leung asked, unable to hide the excitement in his voice.

Oberon only looked at him and smiled. "How do you think we shall start?" Oberon replied, a sly hint of something in his voice. Was it...lust?

Going with his gut, Leung came up to the dragon and started taking off his clothes, his shirt, his hiking boots, and even his underwear. Part of him was afraid, ashamed of what he was doing. But that was something Leung recognized as preconceived notions from a human upbringing. Deep down, he knew this was what he wanted.

It was impossible to deny the lust that was building in his loins. He'd normally never consider doing such a thing with another male, a dragon of all things. But this wasn't the same. Oberon was an extension of himself, after all. It was a ritual of sorts that would grant Leung's darkest fantasies. There was no way he could deny himself this.

The dragon laid down on his back, giving his other self an inviting wink. Without a second thought, Leung got on top, riding Oberon's belly and positioning his ass over the reptilian slit that housed Oberon's cock. He braced himself, having never taken anything up the ass before. But the closer he got to the dragon, the more Leung knew it was exactly what he wanted, what he needed.

His ass opened up as though a reflex, his entire body relaxing at the idea of taking that lovely penis deep inside him. It was as though he could read the dragon's mind now and knew that the dragon required him to do this. It was an act of symbolic merger before the ritual that

would cement their true fusion. Leung never felt more excited before in his life to perform such an act with another being!

“Now, just let it go...let’s get rid of that human seed...you don't need it anymore...” Oberon hissed as Leung felt his asshole being covered in slick draconic fluids.

Leung moaned, feeling his rectal muscles pushing outwards. He braced himself as the scaled cock trip entered his most private of places. Inch after inch readily slid inside of him as far as it could go. Despite never being entered in such a fashion, it took only a few moments to get used to the size of the reptilian member deep inside his bowels. It was as though Leung was meant to take the beast’s thick penis inside him!

Sensing his other half was prepared, Oberon started thrusting his hips, gently at first, knowing the still-human man would have difficulty with the size. Leung appreciated that but was still eager for the more fluid rhythm that Oberon soon achieved.

Soon, the red dragon opened him up fully, the pleasure of his presence flooding his prostate with waves of pleasure. Leung grunted, feeling his own cock leaking from the stimulation. It would not take him long to cum, to begin the ritual in earnest. Though part of him longed to explore the new experiences, another part needed all the dragon offered him as soon as he could!

“Uggghhh...UUGGGHHH!” Leung cried out as his cock released its load, and a splash of cum sprayed over his lover. He panted a few moments as his balls emptied as Oberon had instructed them to. Leung knew his pleasure was far from over, however, as his cock remained turgid. If he had no more human seed to eject, perhaps the dragon would inject his own.

As though reading Leung’s thoughts, the dragon inside of him started thrusting in earnest. Leung braced himself, grunting and clenching his used hole. The rhythm was far more urgent, more bestial now, but Leung was prepared. He wanted the beast within him to cum, needed to prove his own worth to be the other half of such a glorious creature!

Oberon’s voice was deep inside Lueng’s head now, the words resonating with Leung’s own need. “Once I fill you with my seed, inject you with my essence, your changes will begin. Are you ready?” He asked in that same sultry voice that made Lenug’s cock stand at attention.

“Yes, now! Fill me with your seed!” Leung yelled as the rigid cock in his bowels started to pulsate uncontrollably. He grunted and growled as the dragon within shot a thick load of

cream. Leung felt the warm fluid filling him up, comforted that such a beast would find him worthy.

The dragon underneath only smiled a toothy grin, reading Leung's thoughts once more. "You need not prove yourself to me. You ARE me, and soon we will be one again, as we were always destined to be."

Leung sat on the dragon's stomach, panting from the exertion of their love-making. Oberon's words rang in his head, whipping away the fears to allow Leung to fully immerse himself in the experience. The dragon's cum sat warm inside his bowels as Leung felt Oberon's girth begin to soften. The reptilian cock slid out, covering the dragon's slit in his own fluids as they leaked out of Leung's stretched pucker.

A tingling in Leung's groin captured his attention, distracting him from the post-orgasmic bliss of their love-making. Looking down, he could see his cock head begin to taper out of his foreskin, the tip reddening and throbbing down the base. The tingles spread down his entire length, encompassing the shaft, balls, and even his groin. It was really happening!

Leung started to stroke his cock, eager to bring the transition as quickly as possible. As he touched himself, he could feel his foreskin start to peel downward, revealing more lovely red flesh. It was as though his foreskin was separating, stripping away to reveal the changing cock within. The tingling was itchy but not unpleasant as the areas exposed hardened with warm, red flesh.

Eventually, the foreskin pooled around the base of his member, retracting into his groin. Leung moaned from the sensual sensations, watching as the flesh melded with his crotch and opened up into a draconic slit. A yelp escaped his lips as the wrinkled skin of his testicles started tugging towards the alien opening as all the hair of his groin fell away. His male orbs started swelling up as soon as they had been engulfed by that draconic opening. They were streamlined, efficient, though swollen with far more seed than his human equivalents could hold!

His cock started to expand from the base, blowing up like a water balloon. He could see the beginnings of red ridges appearing along the shaft, catching on his hands, and sending shivers through his entire body. The head cap started forming nubs on the sides that quickly erupted into tiny spines, encircling the circumference like some sort of frill. The underside began forming a pattern of scutes, almost perfectly spaced as they ran down the length, forcing them out into hardened ridges. A quick touch confirmed that they were even more sensitive than his former human maleness!

A heady moan reverberated through his body as the base of his cock started swelling, far beyond even his meaty shaft. He rubbed the swelling flesh as it expanded to half the diameter of his cock on either side, hovering just below the surface. It reminded him of a knot, something he realized hadn't been inserted from his love-making with Oberon. What might that feel like?

Within a few minutes, his cock was nearly the same size as his draconic counterpart's. Leung marveled at its girth in relation to his still-mostly human body. It looked so surreal, yet there was no denying the magnificent cock was truly his now. His still-human fingers ran down his new length, exploring every crack and crevasse the draconic flesh had to offer him.

Teasing fingers stimulated his internal testes through his slit as his other hand ran up and down the length of the alien cock. It wouldn't be long till he achieved the much-desired orgasm. That thought alone spurred his arousal and brought him to the brink. He only wished he had his own set of claws to stroke off his member, but even the slightly too-small human fingers were doing the trick!

Soon the pressure became too much, and Leung felt himself fall off the edge of release. He closed his eyes, allowing him to fully engross himself in the pleasure, knowing that he was safe with his other half. It was happening so fast, but he didn't want it to stop!

Leung shouted as his cock erupted with a powerful spurt of cum, hitting him in the chin and coating his stomach and chest. More yellowed seed than he had ever produced in his life shot forth from his cock, filling the air with rank masculine musk. Leung gasped, expecting to feel fatigued from having cum twice in as many minutes. Yet to his great surprise, his cock rose to attention for the third time. Where was he getting this kind of stamina?

The momentary breather allowed him to take stock of the changes in his body. Aside from his inhuman cock, and a bit of newly-acquired muscle definition, he was still entirely human. The ritual seemed to be happening slowly, though it only made him anticipate experiencing the full range of draconic fulfillment that awaited him!

Oberon simply smiled his warmth and welcoming demeanor relaxing Leung beyond anything the changing man could have anticipated. Without a word, Oberon took his place at Leung's rear, licking the abused pucker sensually before lining his cock with it once more. Leung simply stroked his own erect phallus as he prepared for his lover's entry. He snorted as he was suddenly penetrated for a second time. Yet his other half's entry was far more pleasing than it previously had. Had his pucker grown sufficiently expansive to easily fit such a thing?

Leung's ecstasy lasted only a brief moment before something more impressive forced its way against his opening, demanding entrance. Oberon hadn't used his knot yet, and Leung found himself craving that level of intimacy. Looking down at his own genitals, Leung grinned in delight from the notion of having such a girthy knot at the base of his reptilian cock. It had slid back within the confines of his sex, but he could feel it threatening to burst forth with every thrust from his lover.

Leung tried to force open his rectal muscles, knowing that as soon as he was penetrated, he would achieve the third orgasm of the evening. With a wet pop, his own draconic knot burst forth into view. The one in his ass responded by ripping him open and filled his rectum with dragon jism. The explosion caused his own cock to spew yet another load into the musky air of the cave. To his delight, his cum had soaked into his former clothes strewn on the ground, the rank stench of draconic hormones and musk wafting off of them in waves. He felt it was symbolic, shedding off his old rags for draconic glory.

Oberon craned his neck to run his forked tongue sensually over his lover's still smooth flesh. "The change is coming along nicely. The more I fill you with my seed, the more your body will resemble your soul. Yet, for us to be truly complete, I will need to take your seed inside me several times as well. Perhaps it would be best if we exchanged our seed at once?" Oberon finished, grinning from the prospect. Leung said nothing, excited to do whatever Oberon asked of him!

With a loud, wet plop, Oberon's knot dislodged itself from the still human's rectum with a rush of thick spunk. Leung rubbed his asshole a little, feeling a bit sore yet still eager for more. He figured his changing form could take it! More than that, he wanted nothing else but to please this dragon who could give Leung everything he never knew he wanted.

Oberon motioned for him to lie down this time, and Leung did as was requested. Oberon turned around, positioning himself so that his own scaled asshole was level with the human's rigid reptilian dick. A few strokes kept Leung's shaft at attention, eager for the stimulation to come.

With a fluid motion, Oberon lowered his cock into the new folds of Leung's cock slit. Oberon's own asshole in view, Leung took his massive draconic penis and shoved it inside Oberon without any preparation. The dragon's massive asshole was open and ready to take in his lover!

Leung shuddered from simultaneous penetration as his own cock was thrust into the waiting hole of the beautiful dragon before him. The twin sensations of his cock and his slit being pleased were almost too much!

He felt his penis rubbing against the dragon's, the stimulation nearly orgasmic on its own as Oberon started thrusting them back and forth. Leung cried out as Oberon's cock pushed further and further up his genital cavity. It was a space that he'd never felt stimulated before, and the intensity threatened to overwhelm him.

As he was rutted, Leung could feel something oozing into him, similar to the sensation of cum but more controlled, finer. The slick fluid entered him slowly, filling him up with spunk. He found himself wondering what was going on. Surely, Oberon hadn't reached orgasm already?

Oberon responded to his thoughts. "It is not enough for me to simply fill you. My seed must reach every inch of your body for our merger to be complete. I will create a system so that your body may truly contain my essence!"

Leung wasn't quite sure what Oberon meant, but he was willing to do whatever it took for them to become one once more. He shuddered as he felt his cock being rubbed and the first spurts of cum injected into his new orifice. The warmth of draconic seed shot up his groin and through his urinary tract, his liver, and towards his stomach. The more his cock stimulated Oberon's own, the more life-giving jism that was infused into his flesh.

As he peered down at his skin, Leung could actually see the lines of cum traveling under the skin, almost like blood vessels. His own circulatory pathways were still present, but now they were accented by the parallel streams of cum beside his own. The fluid tingled against his skin and insides, eliciting feelings of warmth and comfort rather than pain as he expected. It seemed impossible that such a quantity of jism could be inserted at once, but nothing about this change was logical. There should be no way that two beings could be separated in such a manner, let alone for him to begin changing into a dragon that was his other half!

Naturally, the mating had another effect on Leung, one that made him shiver and took his attention off the veins of cum running through his body. Leung groaned as his internal balls surged and spewed rich yellow draconic seed all over his chest. Yet no matter how much he came, no matter how much cum was injected into him, he did not tire, nor did he feel sore. His balls were able to produce an impossible amount of cum, and Leung was determined to empty them as many times as it took for him to change!



A warmth started to envelop him as Leung realized the cum-infused secondary veins bulging out all over his body were leaking. He breathed in the rich musky scent of spunk oozing from his pores. One hand rose to rub at his skin, the now-familiar texture sticky to his touch.

The cum-venous system had reached his neck now, pooling above his tongue as Oberon continued to pump Leung full of jism. In shock, Leung realized he could actually taste Oberon's essence, and the flavor wasn't nearly as bad as he might have expected. He found it rather quickly grew on him. The ejection site above his tongue reminded him of a reptilian glottis, a sense organ used for smell. He wondered what would happen if he were to kiss someone with a tongue full of cum. Would it infuse his power into a potential mate?

Drawn from the pleasant thoughts, Leung could feel his muscles begin to bulge outward, as though absorbing the virile draconic seed to fuel their growth. The meat pressed insistently against his skin, as though threatening to tear it apart at any moment. Leung smiled at that, the thought of watching his human visage being worn away to make room for the handsome reptilian features that he would soon possess.

"It is time, my other self. Let the pleasure of your change wash over you," Oberon whispered as he started to thrust in earnest. Leung had no idea how those massive internal balls could produce so much seed, but he wasn't complaining!

An itching on his skin seemed to attract Leung's attention as his cum-soaked veins throbbed excitedly. Hands still rubbing his skin, he could feel the texture changing, becoming more rubbery. It was as though the skin was absorbing every ounce of cum and becoming gelatinous in composition. It almost reminded him of the texture of rubber soaked in oil. Everywhere the cum infused lines touched him, his skin soaked it up, as though preparing it to dissolve.

Aggressively rubbing the former human skin, Leung could feel it bunching up, wet, and damp as it started to clump. It took only the slightest bit of pressure to remove the mushy human flesh off his arms. He expected it to hurt, yet like the rest of his changes, it caused no discomfort. It was as though his human skin was dead, the cum acting as a corrosive substance to burn away his humanity. Leung rather liked that notion.

He continued to caress up and down his arms, loving the feeling of his muscles underneath as the outer layer slowly came off in clumps. It reminded him of the sensation of peeling back glue off its packaging. It was immensely satisfying to remove his soiled human skin. He set to work with fervor, rubbing at his arms and flesh, trying to accelerate his changes.

As more and more his humanity was sloughed away, Leung could see his skin underneath darkening to red, as though severely sunburned. To his surprise, the flesh was leathery, not the crimson scales he'd been expecting. Like his lover's there seemed to be yellowed lines running under the reddened flesh Leung easily recognized as cum. His frame was producing the slightest spicy odor of draconic seed, and he had to admit he enjoyed the delectable scent.

Closer inspection of the flesh revealed that there was indeed a scaly pattern as he'd anticipated. Yet his arms still reported the skin was soft, the scales underneath not as defined as he would have hoped. He continued to rub away the flesh around his chest and stomach, hoping that once his human skin was gone, his draconic scales would take their true form.

As though responding to his thoughts, his seeking hands felt the cum bubbling up through his skin thickening. It was as though the scaled patterns on his arms and chest were swallowing his infused seed, using it to fuel their growth. The more jism they absorbed, the more pronounced their shape and their color became as they brightened towards crimson. Leung was finally becoming covered in vibrate red scales!

A groan escaped Leung's lips as the muscle underneath his flesh writhed with growth. His entire musculature was changing, expanding to match the beautiful draconic form that lay before him. Leung marveled at his formerly lithe form bulking up as the striated tissues under his scaled flesh started adding layers upon layers. His still-human hands enjoyed the sensations of his bulging biceps and triceps, his hulking pecs, and flattening stomach.

Just then, a stiffness above his ass caught his attention. It was as though his spine was pushing out against his scaled hide. He could feel it peeling away the mushy human skin about his backside as it started wriggling of its own accord. It was his tail!

Leung twitched it in excitement as it stretched with an audible crack. The flesh was thin and leathery, covered with the same shallow impressions as the rest of him. Yet as more and more sperm was injected into him, the scaly-pattern flesh protruded along the length, reaching their proper definitions. Soon, the entire surface was covered with vibrant red interlocking scales, reminding Leung of armor. It was just as beautiful as Oberon's own. The thought of it made him burble out another bit of cum into his lover's hole.

The end of his tail grew thin and pointed as several plated scales adorned the tip. They stretched and expanded wider than even its circumference, resembling spines, yet were clearly not sharp enough to be considered weapons. Thicker scales ran down his tail's backside, and Leung craned his slightly more flexible neck to watch their spread. He loved their vibrant red

shade glistening in the soft light of the golden treasure hoard. Wider scales took on their proper cum-infused form and spread down from his groin the length of his reptilian appendage.

His entire body was still growing, bones cracking as he gained a few feet in height. His thickening muscles and scaled flesh tugged at the mushy human skin where it had not been ripped off yet. A slight fear overtook him as his calves and thighs swelled into greater dimensions. Would his added size make it difficult to stay inside his mate?

He needn't have worried. The thick bulge at the base of his draconic dick kept him firmly implanted in his other half. His position next to his lover needed only slight adjustment even as Oberon's thick bulge squeezed further into his partner's slit. Leung could feel his body lining up against Oberon's almost naturally as the changes granted him a similar stature.

"You can not exit me so easily, my other self," Oberon moaned huskily as he returned to his thrusts in tandem with Leung's own. The ample cum in Leung's veins was enough to ensure his changes. Yet the more that was injected, the quicker and more pleasurable the transfiguration would be for them both!

A tingling from Leung's fingertips caught his attention. He raised his hands to stare in awe as their nails darkened to yellow at the tips. He gasped as they began forcibly tearing their way out of the prison of flesh. Thick indents adorned the surface, and Leung believed they were made of keratin as his former nails had been. But the still-growing yellowed claws seemed to be composed of something akin to bone, a thick, mineral-like structure he was certain would be difficult to break. It amazed him to see his nails thicken into claws the circumference of his widening digits.

Though his fingers were expanding, they still retained most of their human flexibility. Leung still maintained his four fingers and thumbs on each, all in relatively the same location as they had been. A quick glance at Oberon's own impressive claws revealed a similar structure. Leung breathed a sigh of relief at that. Though he would have given up his human form for a dragon's no matter what, it did please him to know that all his basic functions would remain in place or even be enhanced!

He smiled as red scales forced their way down his arms, thickening to their proper depth as they covered the backs of his palms and fingers in lustrous interlocking plates. Yet small patches on his fingertips and palms remained free of his reptilian hide. Leung looked down in confusion as the still bare skin started to deepen to the now-familiar reddish shade. It almost looked like his skin carried the coarse paw pads of an animal. He found the sight rather fetching if he had to be honest with himself.

His feet followed suit, the same lovely yellowed claws bursting from his former toenails. He dug them into the earth for a moment, loving how powerful they made him feel. The relentless march of interlocking armor covered his feet as his heels stretched backward to make his stance permanently digitigrade. The same bare patches of skin as his hands covered his toes and pads of his feet to create paw-like pads.

Exploratory hands ripped away remnant patches of damp skin that still clung stubbornly to his flesh. Leung's new claws explored his belly as more light red flesh developed underneath. Any remaining human definition faded into the thick plates that ran the length of his stomach down towards his slit and up to his stretching neck. Yet Leung was not bothered by the loss of such insignificant human features. His new scutes were hard, firm, able to protect his underbelly from attack.

Strange twinges erupted from his shoulder blades, his mate's cock rooting Leung in place and preventing him from touching them. He could only groan as the new spurs of bone and muscles rose up behind his back, bursting forth from the remaining human flesh with a wet plop. Two distinct bumps formed at their end, sending bizarre signals to his brain that Leung could barely comprehend. Were these the beginnings of draconic wings?

The masses began twitching as something akin to fingers erupted from their surface. Two digits clawed their way out of the tip while one more burst forth from an elbow-like bone that had developed midway up the limb. Leung let out a gasp as his mind realized that he could flex them as aptly as the digits on his hands!

A pleased groan escaped his lips as he explored the level of articulation in his lengthening fingers. Their growth took them all the way to the tips of his claw, akin to the dimensions of Oberon's own wings. Leung shuddered a little as a thick, viscous cum seeped from in between the fingers, oozing towards the cave floor as they covered the entire length of the digits. Soon, the fluid jism hardened into what Leung realized was the flaps of skin for his new wings.

Feeling curious, Leung stretched the bony protuberances, their newly developed muscle allowing them a full range of motion. It really was almost like he had a second set of arms, although ones that worked much differently than he was used to. He experimented with them up and down, retraining his brain to operate the new appendages. A part of him was more than a little excited to attempt flight! He winced a bit as new nails burst forth from the tips of the fingers, brilliant gold like his claws, only much bulkier. Their purpose escaped him, but Leung could not deny that the sight of them was lovely!

An intense tingling erupted from his face, signaling the final alterations to his visage. The muscle underneath pushed his skin to the breaking point as the moistened flesh tore painlessly from his skull. Leung was a little alarmed when his hair fell out in clumps that quickly dissolved into the air. Yet he was happy to feel thick plates forming up his back, giving him a lovely suit of natural armor. Lighter plated scales ran all the way up to his neck, thick reptilian scutes that ended right below his chin. The cum-infused scales extended over his scalp and down his face, accenting the plates on his back rather well.

Leung winced a little as his face started to press outwards into the beginning of his reptilian muzzle. Leung let out a gasp much deeper than he was expecting, reverberating through his chest in a resonance that appealed to his changed psyche. What would Leung sound like releasing a full draconic cry?

Too tempted by the idea, Leung roared, forcing all his excitement of his new form out through the cave. The force of his opening jaw tore at the weakened skin on his face, bursting it open at the cheek to reveal the developing red flesh underneath. He bellowed once more, the force of his draconic cry parting dead flesh for his new glory exquisite.

The changes to his visage raced onward as he assumed the form to fit his dreams. Leung could feel his teeth shapen in his mouth, his canines, in particular, stretching into deadly fangs. Gums itched as dozens of more teeth tore through to run the length of his jaw. His tongue forked and pressed forward, extending out of the newly-formed glottis. Nostrils expanded and merged with his upper lips to better drink in the scents of their combined lust. Outer ears dissolved away, shrinking into the flesh of his scaly scalp leaving only two ear holes.

A sharp ache plagued Leung's skull like a pair of horns burst forth just above his eyes, yellowed to match his lover's. They curved backward across his skull, red in the center while the golden-scaled flesh burned into the surface. Their form resembled a pair of animalistic ears, accenting his changed head rather fetchingly! Leung was rather pleased to feel his cheeks puffed out as a series of spiky protrusions adorned their sides. Finally, to top off his changes, a pair of golden horns erupted from his chin, looking for all the world like a draconic goatee!

Yet Leung hardly had time to enjoy his new body in all its glory. Oberon was still tied to him, adding jism to his form. Even though Leung's body had altered to match his mate's, this was only half to process to return him to the body that was his birthright.

“It's time for the final merging!” Oberon yelled, the words and tone instantly making Leung's lust rise. The transformation had been so amazing thus far. What would the fusion feel like? How would it occur?

Leung groaned as Oberon pulled out of him with a *wet pop* as his knot deflated. A thick trail of cum oozed from the slit as Leung's own cock left its purchase inside Oberon. They had been inside each other so long that Leung could not recall a time they were apart. The emptiness disappointed him, but Leung didn't have to wait long to be connected once more.

Leung was beckoned to all fours with Oberon on his back as the dragon's cock found its way inside his abused pucker once more. Leung felt no pain this time, his rectum fully able to take his mate's knot. Oberon's cock sank into his hindquarters, buried into the flesh of his folds. The mating act was just as it had been prior. What about it would initiate their merger? And what would fusion feel like? Nothing of the sort existed in nature for him to draw a parallel from.

Immediately, Leung felt the warmth of skin-on-skin contact as their scales started to merge. It was happening! Leung could feel the dragon's body slowly sinking into his backside, as though it was part of his own body. A warmth flowed where his own skin melted a little, blending like putty into the corresponding flesh of his mate's own. His own draconic flesh was moving of its own accord up to meet Oberon, effectively merging them at the center. Leung could feel Oberon's torso automatically lining itself up perfectly. It was as though they were meant to be together!

Oberon's legs wrapped around Leung's own as they began to sink inside. Everywhere the flesh touched, it was as though a zipper was being pulled up to merge them as one. Their feet, their legs, and their hips moved perpendicular to match up as both sides started to fold in onto themselves.

Leung felt his feet combining with Oberon's own, grunting as their toes touched from the sides. The digits stopped moving momentarily as each was drawn into the one beside it in sequence. Leung gasped from the swelling in his toes as the weight of Oberon's own was added. It was bizarre to watch them bubbling up as their feet finally shifted together.

The process itself was rather pleasant. It felt natural to have Oberon's body as part of his own. Even their individual cells were fusing, looking for their partners to properly make both beings one. Though he did not grow into a being twice their size, Leung still felt his body enhanced as their forms became one. His fused legs had already swelled with new muscle, their visage even more magnificent from the process. Leung grew excited; he couldn't wait to see his final form!

Their arms followed suit, lining up perfectly before joining with one another. Their hands froze in place as the palms touched from the sides and began their merger. It was a frightening sensation, Leung being unable to move his own muscles as the digits slowly sank into each other. Despite himself, he tried in vain to struggle against the alien sensations. Yet he was helpless to operate his limbs as they became one with Oberon's.

“Do not panic, my other half. It will be well worth any discomfort,” Oberon said, allowing Leung to calm his breaths.

Within a few moments, the merger of his claws was finally complete, and he was able to flex his muscles once more. Yet he was not the only one in control of the digits. An alien sensation shot through his muscles, reminding him that Oberon carried the ability to move their limbs as skillfully as he. No, that wasn't right. Both could move their arms, their fingers, because they were of one mind and body!

Oberon's tail was forced down towards Leung's own as both their rear appendages were frozen stiff. The flesh began to merge from the base, the scaled skin spreading apart to allow entry before tying together all the way down to the pointed tip. As each inch fully fused, Leung gained the ability to twitch it once more. Once again, he felt the sensations of Oberon's mind connected with the limb as he too tried moving their joined tail. Leung found it difficult to imagine ever becoming fully accustomed to it!

A final tingling emanated from Leung's scalp as Oberon's head touched his own. He grunted as Oberon's chin started to sink into Leung's scalp. His head hurt from the rush of change the added mass granted. The horns atop his head were extending longer, weighty on his scalp as they rose to their draconic glory. They even managed to stretch past the sinking head of his lover as the beast's lips touched the scary surface of Leung's head.

Leung wanted to cry out as Oberon's muzzle sank inside, feeling his tongue and maw stretch into Leung's own. Yet he was no longer in control of his muzzle as it went stiff from the merger. A fresh infusion of cum rushed into his mouth as their glottis linked up, both networks now one. He went blind for a moment as their ocular nerves linked up and realized with delight his vision was clearer. His auditory sense, too, was enhanced as the canals to their earholes met each other.

Yet nothing could compare to the stimulation as Leung felt the first twinges of Oberon's mind touching his own. Stunned from the electric tingle, Leung was unprepared for the alien images flooding into his mind like the torrents of cum that poured from his cock. Hundreds of

years of memories, of thoughts and desires and experiences, caved into his mind all at once. It was overwhelming!

Yet through it all, there was a sense of familiarity. Recollections from Leung's own dreams hit him all at once, as though he was reliving them all again. It was the final proof of their shared existence. All the vivid dreams had been Oberon's memories reaching out to him. Leung had sought them tirelessly and was now finally able to experience the majesty of his draconic being!

*Can you feel it, my other self? Soon our form will be complete. Most exciting of all, our cocks will be one, providing twice the pleasure of anything you've felt this night!* Oberon said mentally, sending a shiver of excitement through Leung's being.

Oberon's seeking cock pushed impossibly far into Leung's rectum towards Leung's now dragon member. The sensation of feeling another phallus threatening to enter his own was nearly too much to bear. Leung growled, leaking thicker and thicker pre in anticipation for the final push. The prospect was all-encompassing, piling in comparison to everything he had felt thus far.

Something new awoke in him, touching an aspect of his physiology that did not exist before. It sent the flow of semen in their veins shooting through him, leaking out of his scales and filling the cave with more of that musky scent. Oberon's thoughts told him it was a secondary heart, one that fueled the semen for both his maleness and that which made up his draconic anatomy. Yet all Leung could feel was how much seed was coursing through his body, making him shudder as his power grew. It was twice what he'd felt so far!

All the while Oberon's cock sank deeper and deeper into Leung's bowels, tunneling towards his testicles, his urethra, and his vas deferens. It slid up into his rod, forcing jets of excess semen through the shaft and preparing to blow the final load. It was as though he was getting erect all over again, experiencing a second, more powerful stiffness that threatened to overwhelm them both!

"Our cock... it's too much...going to... explode!" the newly formed Oberon yelled, still confusing the separate parts of his mind. His member was so sensitive now. The promise of pleasure his release could bring was far too much for either side of his mind to comprehend!

"I...we...going to cum...so close..." he muttered through twin lips as their muzzle finally fully joined. Panting through their heavy maw, their forked tongue drank in the air as the end of their ritual steadily approached.



"So... so tight... so good... not... yet... more... deeper!" They cried in unison from their single muzzle as Oberon's cock burrowed into the shaft of Leung's. Their cock heads were so close to merging now. Just a little more, and they would be one, and they could truly cum as the one great beast they were!

"So horny... we need... I... we... cum... can't hold... " Oberon hissed as he tried to shift through their separate thoughts. He knew they should be one now, but Leung's desires still sat alongside Oberon's, as though both were side by side to enjoy the final release!

"We... we... we can't... I... I... me... I'm going to cum!" Oberon hissed as the end of his member finally entered the bulb of Leung's cock head. It was the final act needed to bring both beings together as one, at least.

The instant both knots settled in together, their massive prostate throbbed and forced a chain reaction in their body. The knob of their new fused member expanded almost painfully out of their slit as the first release of their joined body overtook them.

The true, whole dragon Oberon roared his final orgasm as the cave floor was flooded with a wave of dragon jism. Two secondary hearts beat as one, a release twice that of what either could possibly achieve. The sensations were earth-shattering; neither mind could handle the onslaught of what felt like gallons of jism exiting their body, flaring every nerve in their mammoth shaft. It seemed like an eternity of bliss, an alternate existence. Both beings floated into as their body drained itself of its seed to cement their ritual. Finally, spent, and together as they were meant to be, Oberon laid down in a puddle of his own release and passed out.

Leung woke the next morning, still and sore and naked. He was still in the cave, surrounded by Oberon's treasure. The stench of their cum hung heavily in the stale air, a fresh reminder of all that had occurred. The memories of the acts he had partaken in were fresh in his mind. He was a dragon. He was Oberon. And yet...why was he still human...?

Leung shook his head a few times, trying to get his bearings and make sense of the events of the previous day. A part of him felt a sense of despair in his human form. Was it all just a dream?

He felt his cock grow erect from the memory of what he had been. Reaching down without thinking, an alien texture greeted his hand. Eyes wide with shock, he saw that it was, in fact, his reptilian cock sliding out of a slit that belonged to no human.

Only now, he began to realize that only reptilian eyes could pierce this darkness adeptly as he was. Leung blinked, feeling the extra lens sliding over his dragon eyes.

A hand ran over his flesh, surprised to feel a familiar yet unexpected texture. Though at first glance, it appeared to be his human skin, his fingers reported that moist gelatinous texture of cum-soaked skin before it sloughed off. He could sense his lovely vibrant scales underneath, hidden beneath the human disguise.

A particular glint drew his attention to the room, and Leung turned his head with a smile. Oberon's entire hoard was now his. Theirs. He longed to spend as much time as required to explore all that was now his. All that he had been destined for. And all that he was now with his draconic being. At long last, he had found his better half.