A Surprise Dinner

The portal that Famjin had summoned for Vyrnen brought him into what appeared to be a small dining room, a very intimate setting that surprised the nanite dragon slightly. If he was truly in the realm of the chocolate crocodile nexus creature he had expected a huge, expansive space where his minions would be instead of the four tables that were arranged around a small central fireplace. He also appeared to be alone as he looked around to see if there were any indicators on where to go. As he went over towards the double doors that looked to go back into the kitchen they suddenly swung open and an incredibly muscular dark brown creature crocodile wearing only a chef’s apron and hat came in.

“Ah, welcome to my humble abode!” the one that Vyrnen knew as Jerkah said as he went over and hugged him. The nanite dragon could smell the aroma of dark chocolate waft up from him and it caused his stomach to rumble as he was briefly lifted off his feet before being set back down. “I’m so glad that you could make it down here, I hardly got to talk to you during our brief sojourn at the resort and would like to spend some time one on one with you.”

“I see…” Vyrnen stated in reply. “Is this your private dining area?”

“Indeed it is,” Jerkah replied as he gestured towards one of the tables for Vyrnen to sit down, the crocodile doing the same once he had. “I hear that you’re doing favors for me and my kind so I wanted to thank you for your work by offering you a meal and some time in my realm. Since I tend to be a little more controlling with my cooks there’s nothing that I really need from you, but I do like the idea of my brothers owing me a favor by treating you to dinner to keep you happy.”

This was certainly a change of pace from his past encounters with the others, Vyrnen thought to himself as the conversation was paused as a scarlet-plumed avian came up with a bottle of wine. As Jerkah went through the motions of sniffing the wine and swirling it in the glass the nanite dragon noted that everything felt like that of a fancy restaurant. Since this brother was a foodie, made out of literal food in this case, it made sense that his realm would take the form of an upscale place. When he heard the bird ask Vyrnen if he wanted a glass as well he decided that he would give it a shot and watched as he poured the liquid into the glass that was similar to his plumage.

“Tannen is one of my best sommeliers,” Jerkah boasted, which caused the chest of the man serving them to puff up even when as he concentrated on the pour. “He can identify the grape that a certain wine came from just by giving the skin a lick, as such he takes charge of all those who work on my beverage line as a General.”

“It’s always a pleasure to serve Master Jerkah,” Tannen responded as he finished up and stood straight once more. “Will there be anything else?”

Jerkah shook his head and dismissed the servant, the bird bowing once more before leaving. “I happen to notice that unlike your other brothers your minion was rather… normal,” Vyrnen commented. “Not that I’m knocking you on it, it’s actually an interesting change of pace, but I was expecting him to be made of wine or something.”

“I do have quite a few creatures that are of that composition,” Jerkah answered with a small chuckle. “The wine we’re drinking probably has come from one of them, but unlike my brothers who deal with such things as rubber and metal I deal with flesh and other organic material. Most of my minions are like me and made of such things as the ingredients that they cook with, but those that I transform often are merely altered by what they eat into a different form.”

Vyrnen nodded and realized that the dinner they were about to eat probably would have a similar effect on him as he took a sip on his drink. To the nanite dragon’s surprise Jerkah stood up after finishing his glass and informed him that he would not be joining him on his experience, instead one of his minions similar to Tannen would sit with him instead to keep him company. Just as he was about to ask who that would be the door to the kitchen opened once more and a human walked from the other side. This came as even more of a shock to Vyrnen as he didn’t usually see such creatures in the realm, or at least not for long before they are turned into something else.

The human introduced himself as Aldo and shook Vyrnen’s hand before sitting down in the chair that Jerkah had vacated. “I have to say that I’m a bit shocked to see you Aldo,” Vyrnen admitted as he took a drink from his glass. “Normally humans don’t last very long in these realms until they become something else.”

“You would be very right normally,” Aldo replied as sipped from his glass as well before he continued on. “I’m what Jerkah likes to call a taste tester; basically before he sends out his courses to the general public of the nexus he has myself or a number of others try it first to make sure that it has the proper effect, much like Kirdos he is quite the perfectionist in making sure everything hits the spot just right.”

“I suppose that makes sense being a highly creative type like the stone feline,” Vyrnen said with a small nod. “So are you usually human then, or does he only turn you into one when he wants you to try something out?”

“Usually I just remain in whatever form that he had me try out previously until he needs me again,” Aldo explained. “Up until your arrival I was actually chilling in the water as a large anthro lobster and bull hybrid, very unwieldy claw hands and hoof feet but an interesting experience. I can imagine that if I’m being called in that it will be something other than surf and turf though.”

Vyrnen nodded and sat back in the chair while he waited for the first course to come. After the last few requested he had taken that were practically back to back on one another it was nice to have some time to relax, though he was sure that the nexus creature had brought him in for more than just to feed him. By this point however he was ready to just let the scene play out, especially when he saw the doors to the kitchen open and a peacock man in a tuxedo came out. The avian waiter had a tray which contained two dishes covered by a silver dome which he expertly placed one of in front of the each of them.

“Our first course is a strawberry and spinach salad with honey balsamic dressing,” the peacock explained as he took each dome to reveal the vibrant green leaves and glistening red fruit underneath. “Enjoy.”

Vyrnen nodded and looked at the plate with a small grouping of greens and fruit, examining it closely before he heard a chuckle come from the human. “You’re wondering what the trick could possibly be,” Aldo stated, which prompted the nanite dragon to nod once again. “Jerkah enjoys leaving the transformation to a bit of a mystery and part of the fun is guessing, but he always likes to make sure he’s on theme. One thing I can say is that he usually doesn’t go big on the first course so it’ll probably be something relatively tame.”

Even with being told that there was a theme to it Vyrnen found several different possibilities that it could be. The first thought with the honey dressing along with the berries was some sort of bear, but he wondered if that was too on the nose for this dish. The fact it was a salad could mean some sort of bovine transformation but Aldo had already had at least part of his change already be a bull. As he pondered he saw the human start to dig in and decided that he would just have to see how close his initial guess was.

The salad was very tasty, which was to be expected from a master chef, and without realizing it he had gone through nearly the entire thing before he realized he had just been eating. When he looked up to tell Aldo how good it was however he saw that his changes had already started on him as his chewing was highlighted by the muzzle stretching from his lips. Since he was already a dragon Vyrnen wouldn’t have anything nearly as dramatic, but he could feel his head start to change in a different location. When he brought his hands up to his head he felt something poke out near the back and began to feel something stretch out that turned out to be a pair of ears as he looked in the reflection of the steel water jug nearby.

It was some sort of grazing animal, Vyrnen guessed as he saw Aldo stop eating and stretch which caused his shirt buttons to pop from the muscle mass being added to his body. As the nanite dragon continued to feel alterations happen to his head a similar sensation suddenly was felt on his draconic feet that caused him to look down. He watched with a slight smirk as he wiggled his shrinking toes before they merged together and formed the unmistakable appendage of a solid white hoof. Definitely either a deer or a goat of some kind, and when he saw a pair of antlers start to grow from the head of the changing human he realized it was the former. While fur had started to spread from the skin of the human the same thing wasn’t happening to Vyrnen, his body retaining most of his original shape as he felt his own antlers start to grow from his horns.

Vyrnen shook his head as the new set of headgear grew up right behind his equally fresh ears, but after his snout had thinned down some he was surprised when the changes seemed to stop at that point. When he looked over at the human he saw that he had adopted a fresh layer of short brown and white fur along with his deer head, but as he glanced back at his own body he still looked somewhat draconic with his long tail that had remained unchanged. “Told you it was just the starter course,” Aldo said with a grin on his new muzzle. “Just something to set the mood, the next one is going to probably also start working more in other ways too.”

As the nanite dragon-deer hybrid looked down at himself he could see what Aldo was talking about had already taken effect, feeling his arousal stir as his draconic dick twitched between his legs fully exposed. It was little more than a warm feeling at this point but Vyrnen knew that it wouldn’t be long before that changed. When the peacock waiter came back he took the empty plates and asked how the meal was as he set s a small spoon filled with some sort of ice cream or sorbet in it. After giving his compliments to the chef Vyrnen asked what was in the spoon, which the waiter described was a palate cleanser to prepare for the next course.

The two quickly dumped the contents of the spoon in their mouths and the refreshing taste of mint hit Vyrnen’s tongue, and almost immediately after the changes on both him and the human opposite him reverted back to their former forms. By the time the waiter had left with their dishes they were completely back to normal with the antlers turned back to horns and his ears melted back into his head as he shared some small talk with Aldo. Though they didn’t have to wait long between courses Vyrnen found out through Aldo that Jerkah was the youngest of the nexus creatures and that he typically didn’t involve himself in the war that seemed to rage in the background of the brothers. That meant that they usually called on him to do anything food related which included catering or helping with new meals for their own minions, which in exchange meant that he operated through most of the nexus without anyone typically interfering with him.

Before Aldo could continue on though the door opened once more and the waiter set down a new dish in front of them, this time the dome opened to a bowl with a small bowl filled with bright yellow liquid and chucks of meat and onions. “Next is a specialty that put Jerkah on the map,” the peacock explained as he handed each of them a spoon. “Your soup course is a beer cheese soup with bacon bratwurst and caramelized onions. Enjoy yourselves.”

Without another word the peacock left the two to their own devices as he took the domes back into the kitchen. A cheese and sausage soup… once again Vyrnen’s mind went to possibly a cow, though that still wouldn’t make sense with Aldo’s comments from before. That didn’t leave a whole lot of other possibilities for what sort of animal that he could become from eating the meal, plus they were potentially getting into more exotic territory with this being the second course. He would just have to be surprised, the nanite dragon said to himself as he took the first spoonful and brought it to his mouth.

Much like the salad course he soon found himself eating the entire thing, the soup even better than the previous course as he quickly ate it all. When he heard a slurping sound he looked over and saw that Aldo had foregone the spoon and just drank the contents down before he put the empty bowl back on the plate. Less than a minute later Vyrnen heard a gurgle in his stomach and when he looked down at himself he saw that unlike the salad course the transformation on this one would be a bit more extensive from the white fur that sprouted from his belly. When he looked over at Aldo he saw the human had already stood up from the table and was pulling off his ruined shirt, bending over as he did to where he saw the bump at the base of his spine push out into what would eventually be a tail.

“No way I’m going to contain myself this time,” Aldo stated once he had gotten the garment off, ruffling the bright green fur that had grown on his shoulders as he gestured to a growing bulge in his underwear. His pants had already been pulled down to his thighs and as the fabric that contained his cock continued to stretch he began to pull off the damaged denim as well. “Not sure if you could tell but I was already stroking myself when I became the deer, the effects are strong when you’re going from human.”

“Do you… think he’ll mind?” Vyrnen asked as he looked around. “I know it’s kind of their thing, but this room seems pretty fancy.”

“Trust me, Master Jerkah won’t mind,” Aldo replied as he finally kicked the pants off just as his feet began to swell and grow fur as Vyrnen’s did the same. “Now lie down, most of the time the transformations of a single meal result in similar body types which is helpful for what we’re going to do next.”

The look of lust in the transforming human’s eye made Vyrnen lick his own lips as he nodded and got out of his seat. By this point his own cock was rock hard and the ridges had started to smooth out while the shaft itself lengthened, and though he wanted to wrap his hand around it as he felt the need start to build Aldo quickly walked over and grabbed his fingers with his own increasingly furry digits. With access to his primary source of pleasure denied he went in and kissed the human and as their lips met he felt them begin to swell while Aldo’s head tilted forward as his body stretched until they were eye level with one another. Vyrnen was quick to push his tongue into the growing muzzle of the other man and he felt the changing human suck on it as their furry bodies pressed together.

When Vyrnen pulled back he saw that green fur had dominated the entire head of the human and his muzzle had almost completely stretched out, though unlike his previous cervine transformation this one seemed more angular. It almost looked like it was becoming wedge-shaped as his own head followed suit, feeling his horns sink in while he once again gained a pair of ears. Unlike the deer ones these stretched even more and became pointed, and when he put his hands to his head he was surprised at how tall they were as Aldo giggled.

“I take it you haven’t met many sergals before?” Aldo asked as he held onto Vyrnen’s shoulders as his own feet grew in more while his new tail swished around and wrapped around the furry one that the nanite dragon sported. “Usually a full transformation from that particular dish would make you all gooey too, but it appears we are just going to be normal ones. Now I believe I told you to lay down so that we can work off that rather heavy soup.”

Vyrnen felt too horny from the meal and subsequent transformation to do anything but lay down, and though he felt his nexus side bubble up slightly it wasn’t enough for him to take control of the situation instead. He was just there to enjoy the meal, which once he had laid on his furry back just as his wings were enveloped on the fur that spread there he realized would also include the thick cock of the sergal that had gotten on top of him in the opposite direction. The two panted heavily as Vyrnen felt the hot breath of the other sergal on his member as he watched the groin and tailhole of the other man continue to swell and reshape into its new configuration. Aldo had been right that they were about the same height as the two took their long, prehensile tongues they had gained in the transformation and wrapped them around each other’s shaft before pulling them in.

As soon as the white-furred sergal had pulled the Aldo’s cock into his maw he tasted something on his tongue that would have caused him to chuckle if he hadn’t just sucked down on it. Once more he got the flavor of the beer-cheese soup as he arched his neck up from the other sergal engulfing his own member, which pushed the one in his muzzle down deeper. His enlarged furry paw pads gripped the air as his thighs pressed around the head of the one that started to suck him off while Aldo did the same and surrounded him with those thick furry thighs. Soon the sounds of their muffled groans filled the air as they had a second helping of the thick liquid that their own bodies produced while they sixty-nined one another.

By the time Vyrnen had practically gotten the other sergal’s cock into his throat, which he could feel Aldo doing the same, they both heard a cough that caused them both to look up. “Master Jerkah would prefer it if you didn’t fill up too much before your main course,” the peacock stated as Aldo got up so quick that it caused the maleness in Vyrnen’s wedge-shaped muzzle to be pulled out with a loud, wet pop while a similar sensation happened to his own groin. As the two naked creatures got up and apologized the brightly-colored bird just shook his head and led them back to the table where two silver dome covered plates sat waiting for them along with two small glasses of fizzing liquid.

“Once you have drank your palate cleanser we have the main course,” the waiter announced as Vyrnen took the liquid and drank it, his shiny white skin returning as well as the glowing blue lines that had been a fur pattern instead during his transformation. “This is a spicy chicken carbonara with red pepper and jalepeno with ghost pepper cream sauce.”

“That sounds… really hot,” Vyrnen stated as a plume of steam wafted up in front of his face when the peacock took the domes off to reveal the noodles underneath. “Any hints for this one Aldo?”

“Surprisingly this is a new dish for me too,” Aldo replied as the naked human sat there, not bothering to put his clothes back on. “I can only imagine it’s going to be something spice-related, but that could be almost anything. I remember one time Jerkah had a seven-course meal which turned the diners into a hydra and that he had prepared a similarly spicy dish for the red-scaled fire head.”

A dragon… that would certainly make sense, Vyrnen thought to himself as he was handed his utensils before the waiter left. With the smell of the food drifting into his nostrils though he didn’t want to waste time speculating and just dug right in. As he took the first bite the heat didn’t hit him as hard as he had been expecting, but as he continued to eat he could feel the intensity of the heat quickly start to grow inside of him. When he looked over at Aldo he could see that he was turning red and starting to sweat, though as the nanite dragon was about to put a particularly large forkful of noodles in his mouth he stopped when he began to see the perspiration start to evaporate.

“Hm?” Aldo said when he noticed the dragon staring at him slightly open-mouthed with the pasta dangling there, wiping his cheeks that had turned even redder. “Do I have something on my face?”

“…nope,” Vyrnen replied before quickly eating the noodles, realizing this transformation was happening from the inside out. When he looked at his own body he could see the hexagonal patterns and lines of circuity go from blue to red, but it wasn’t his nexus beast form that was coming out. With the powerful heat continuing to grow with each bite it only seemed to spur him on to consume more of the delicious dish, but as the food began to run out a different need quickly filled in to replace it.

With the desire to consume burning deep within and their plates licked clean they both looked at one another with an almost primal look in their eyes. The fires that had been stoked by the dish raged through the body with a lustful desire and the two practically knocked over the table to get at one another, and the second they pressed against one another there were ripples of heat that rolled off of their bodies. This wasn’t going to be a normal transformation like the other two, Vyrnen managed to think as he spun the human around and bent him over the table, there was definitely something different about it. The skin of the human had went from sunburned to bright red and as the dragon consumed with lust pushed his throbbing cock into the other man it started to crack right at the shoulder blades.

Both Vyrnen and Aldo moaned loudly as the intense burning sensation that came from the spicy food seemed to ignite the second that Vyrnen spread open the hole of the other guy, the dragon feeling his wings burst into flames as a feathered pair made out of red flames pushed their way out of the human below. Their bodies ignited as the heat fed into one another, and as Vyrnen began to thrust hard and fast he watched a fiery beak push out from the human’s lips as his hair burned away and was replaced with flaming feathers. For the nanite dragon the white of his nanite skin simply warped and morphed into a similar avian configuration instead of emerging out of his body, feathers forming with his bright red patterning becoming red fire just like the human below him.

The table shook hard as they both arched up on their feet at the same time, white and red scaled bird feet anchored their transforming bodies to the floor while they rutted. Even though the fires burned hotly to the point that they distorted the air around them it didn’t burn anything, though the flames of one danced over the form of the other as Vyrnen grabbed onto the hips of the other guy to keep his angle. Even though they were both becoming creatures of ephemeral fire their forms were still solid enough that when Aldo bucked his rear against him Vyrnen could feel the new red tail feathers that had formed there bump against his muscular abs. They also seemed to be quite light as the white phoenix grabbed the red one he had stuffed full of his cock and brought him back up so their bodies pressed together and found Aldo’s body to be as light as a feather.

None of that mattered to the bigger white fire phoenix though as their cocks grew even larger, the red one still on the table that Aldo attempted to hump into while Vyrnen’s was buried so deep inside of him it was practically poking out of his stomach. As the passions of the two increased their flames did as well, the fires turning into a roar that would have incinerated anything within feet of them had the room not been magically protected. Their fires almost touched the ceiling and both phoenix men could feel it as Vyrnen wrapped one arm around Aldo’s chest while the other gripped his cock. He could feel his body reaching a flash point and wanted the other phoenix to do so at the same time as he stroked the bright red maleness.

A loud screech left the beak that Vyrnen’s muzzle had transformed into as he finally came hard, white tongues of fire flowing from the beak of the red phoenix in front of him as he filled him with his essence. As the hot tailhole clamped around the cock filling him Aldo also climaxed and went off like a flamethrower. Even with the magical wards in place some of the metal in the room began to warp and deform from their intense mating as they burned off what was left of their intense need and the fire their bodies had become dulled until their forms could be clearly seen once more. Even with their orgasm completely spent the two remained standing against one another with their heads nuzzled against one another while they waited to cool down even further.

“Now that was quite the flambe,” Jerkah said as the two firebirds turned to see the chocolate crocodile standing at the entrance to the kitchen. “If I had been standing there they might have had to scoop me up and drizzle me over some ice cream. Did the two of you enjoy that dish?”

“I certainly did,” Vyrnen said as he looked at Jerkah with the solid white orbs his eyes had become, feeling the flames lick against his beak as they escaped while he talked. “Quite the explosive finish to the meal.”

“Oh, your dinner isn’t done yet,” Jerkah said with a grin as he looked at the sizable bulge that Vyrnen was still making with his cock inside the other phoenix. “Luckily it was you that stuffed Aldo here like a turkey instead of the other way around, otherwise you might have not had any room for dessert.”

“Dessert?” Vyrnen repeated as he looked at the table. “Are we going to transform back first or will this be what cools us off for the last course?”

“Well it’s just going to be you that partakes of this particular treat,” Jerkah explained as he looked over at Aldo. “Thank you for sharing the meal with our guest here, you are excused.”

Without saying a word Aldo bowed and gave one last peck on the cheek to Vyrnen, which turned into a full-blown beak kiss before the two phoenix separated from one another. Once Aldo had dismounted himself from the sizable member that the white phoenix sported he walked out of the dining room and left Jerkah with Vyrnen. “Alright, we need to get you ready,” Jerkah said as he motioned for Vyrnen to join him in the kitchen. “Turns out I’m going to need your help after all.”

Part 2:

After a quick trip to a walk-in blast freezer to cool down Vyrnen once more found himself back in his nanite dragon body before he followed Jerkah back through the main kitchen. Even having visited multiple realms before the reality that is defied by them has yet to not surprise him as they walked past rows after rows of huge ovens, mixing stations, and other electrical appliances in order to get to their destination. While some stations appeared to be for the preparation of actual food others were for creatures like him, watching as several that looked to be made out of actual ingredients joined one another in ovens or giant pots of boiling water that looked like a bizarre jacuzzi.

“As you can see we make all kinds of exquisite dishes here,” Jerkah explained as they passed by a massage table where dough creatures were being kneaded. “I have a number of minions that represent ingredients that help create food creatures that go out into the world to be nibbled on by the hungry. Recently Garlan and I have entered into quite the partnership, you would be surprised how much a kaiju can eat, not to mention those that have a weight gain fetish.”

“Which one is Garlan again?” Vyrnen asked. “I don’t seem to remember him the last time you were all together.”

“Garlan and Olavar are new…ish,” Jerkah replied. “Turns out we had two brothers that we didn’t eve know about until recently, and since they’ve rejoined with the rest of the nexus realm things have gotten very interesting. But enough about them, I need you to help me with a very important party that is going on in a different section of the realm.”

The two eventually got to an area that Vyrnen recognized as a nexus hub, a place where the Jerkah and his brothers could send their minions or even themselves to places within the nexus realm. On a nearby display there were a group of anthros that looked to be having some sort of large gathering with about forty people in nice suits. Some were dancing while others remained seated at the various tables while wait staff came around with food and drink. At first Vyrnen thought that the waiters belonged to Jerkah, but even with it just being a picture on a screen the nanite dragon could tell that they didn’t belong to the chocolate crocodile.

“I’m not quite sure I get it,” Vyrnen said as he watched the scene shift over to the DJ that was there. “Is this a party you’re supposed to be catering?”

“No no no, I would never send out food like that,” Jerkah commented as he pointed to the screen as it gave a close-up of one of the trays. “I have a party that’s being thrown by one of my brothers and I had something specific that I wanted to do for it, and for that to happen I needed a large group of people that I could transform for the event. Now the plan was to sneak in one of my minions for the final course, but the cake that I had created specifically for it fell apart on me.”

Jerkah motioned over towards a stainless steel table and when Vyrnen looked at it his eyes widened when he saw a literal cake creature in chunks on the table with its frosted canine head rolling his eyes. “I said I was sorry Master Jerkah,” the cake dog said as he shifted his head that had been detached from the rest of the body. “How was I supposed to know that ladder wasn’t stable?”

“We’ll talk to you and the rest of your tiers later!” Jerkah replied as Vyrnen noticed that there were two other heads that were equally separated from the rest of their form with one looking angry while the other sniffled sadly. “But as you can see I have to make up something on the fly or else they’re going to serve the real cake that they had made for the event, and if that happens then all the effort of attracting such… like-minded people together will all be for nothing and I will miss my deadline. Since that has yet to happen I just have to think of an acceptable substitute that can do the job, and since I happened to know of a nexus beast in my midst you’ll be perfect.”

“I mean, I guess I can help,” Vyrnen said with a shrug. “What would you need me to do?”

“Just what comes naturally to you,” Jerkah replied with a grin as he put a clawed chocolate hand against the nanite dragon’s shoulder. “But first we need to get you properly prepared, and I have just the recipe for you.”

A few minutes later Vyrnen found himself lying on his belly on top of a small wooden table while Jerkah mixed something in a large bowl next to him. As soon as they left the nexus hub the chocolate crocodile had told him to get on the table and lay there, then hadn’t said another word as he got busy mixing together ingredients. “So… what exactly are we making here?” Vyrnen asked as he shifted himself into a better position that still had his arms and legs hanging down over the sides.

“That I’m going to leave as a surprise,” Jerkah replied with a grin. “But since we don’t have time for the fun of baking you I’m going to have to put my own hand in this to speed the process. You should consider yourself lucky since most don’t get such attention when being made, now I’m almost done here and once the other two come in we will be ready to go.”

Vyrnen was just about to ask who the others were when the door to the small side kitchen opened and two creatures stepped inside. He turned to see who had walked in and was surprised to find a bright white lion and deep red snake man walk in and give him a small nod. “Hi, I’m Whip,” the soft, fluffy lion said as he gestured a finger towards the gooey snake. “This is Black Cherry, we’re your fillers for today.”

“Fillers…” Vyrnen said before he looked at himself and the table he laid on. “Ah, I see where you’re going with this. One thing though, when it comes to stuff like this I tend to get… a little more assertive, especially when in your realms, so…”

“That’s what I’m counting on,” Jerkah replied as he came over with the very large mixing bowl, Vyrnen noticing that one of his hands was regrowing as the other two came over and took their places on either end of him with the snake behind while the fox to the front. “I need someone that will transform and drone several dozen people at once, and I can’t imagine anyone doing that on the fly better than a nexus beast. Now brace yourself, I’m told that this process can be a little chilly at first.”

Before Vyrnen could ask what that meant his back arched up when the dark brown batter dripped down onto the small of his back. It was clear that he was being transformed into some sort of chocolate dessert, a baked good from what he gleaned as he began to feel the thick substance drip down his sides as Jerkah poured it up his spine. The other two had been stroking their cocks as soon as they had gotten up to their position, Vyrnen watching the whipped cream shaft grow and stretched towards his maw as he felt his legs get spread open by the body of the other. It was clear what he was supposed to do and as the lion leered down at him he slowly opened his maw to let it in.

Suddenly the nanite dragon tasted the sweet treat as several inches of the thick cock was pushed into him all at once, which caused his eyes to open wide in surprise until they were suddenly covered with the thick batter. Jerkah and Whip smirked at one another as the dragon squirmed slightly from the huge member being pushed into him while his head was becoming completely coated. Instead of dripping down the dark chocolate batter completely covered the white scales of the nanite dragon, the thick substance obscuring his features until the bright white cock was being thrusted into a faceless draconic creature whose throat bulged with the head of it. Once he had completely covered the head and shoulders of the spitroasted creature Jerkah moved down and poured more of the batter against the tail and legs of the dragon where the dark cherry snake had already spread open the cheeks of.

As Black Cherry commented on how tight the tailhole of the dragon was he noticed something that was happening around his member. Before it was coated by the cake batter Jerkah had created the white skin of the nanite creature looked like it had started to turn black, but he just shrugged it off as a trick of the light as he slid inch after inch of his dark red member inside. There was nothing he enjoyed more than filling a new creature, pumping himself inside while they squirmed underneath them, but as he continued to push himself down closer against the one he had impaled with his dick something felt different. When he looked down at the batter-covered creature he quivered just like the others he had pleasured, but as the chocolate began to thicken it seemed to scupt itself into a more muscular creature than they were used to.

“Master Jerkah,” Black Cherry said as he held the cake-coated thighs of Vyrnen that had begun to grow and swell. “This one is already rather big, how much of us is filling him?”

“That is up to Vyrnen to decide,” Jerkah replied with a slight shrug, watching the snake as a look of surprise came over his face as the transforming tail of the cake dragon suddenly wrapped around his waist and pulled him so his cock completely slid inside all the way to the hilt. “But my guess is… all of both of you.”

As Whip looked from Jerkah down to Vyrnen in shock he suddenly felt his own hips get pulled forward from the suction of the muzzle he had been thrusting into. As the whipped cream lion felt his cock get pulled into the throat of the creature the eyes of the corrupted creature opened once more, but this time there was a red and green eye that looked up at him. The power that had been absorbed from the dark chocolate batter had quickly suffused into the nexus beast and he used it to take advantage of the two filler ingredients while his skin absorbed and converted into cake. He had every intention of being the dessert that Jerkah wanted, but he wasn’t going to let these two dictate how much to give him as his need to dominate and transform once more took control.

Both snake and lion groaned as their cocks were pulled inside the cake dragon that continued to grow on the table, the mass of the two creatures being added to his own in order to make his physique even more ripped to the point of monstrous. The tail of the corrupted nanite dragon had continued to coil around the legs of the snake as it set the pace of his thrusting while the hips and rear of the lion disappeared into his maw. For both of the filling creatures it was like their cocks were being stretched out and the sensation of pure pleasure spread to the rest of their bodies as the legs of the gelatinous snake man were sucked into the tailhole he had been filling. Vyrnen had plans for both creatures based on the template that he absorbed from the batter as the upper body of the snake was absorbed into the tail that had snaked around his chest and up his shoulders.

A wide smirk appeared on Nexus Vyrnen’s muzzle as the light and airy nature of the lion made it easy to continue to suck him inside, his legs completely gone and his abs disappearing into the gullet of the newly formed cake dragon. As he used the whipped cream to create the cake that he was supposed to be he saw a look of pure ecstasy that was on the face of the feline being pulled into him. He knew that creatures in Jerkah’s realm loved nothing more than to be eaten, and though he had taken the lion by surprise he was enjoying himself almost as much as the snake that had also lost his legs inside the cake dragon. A mane started to form over the neck of the chocolate cake dragon made of whipped cream as he took his time with the torso of the creature, using his tongue to lick around the pectorals of the sensitive male before sliding his lips up against the neck and head.

For a few brief moments Vyrnen enjoyed having the muzzle of the lion inside of his own in a strange display, but then clamped it shut and consumed the rest of the whipped cream creature. Normally that would be where the ingredient minion would go off and reform elsewhere, but the corrupted cake creature fully intended to bring him along as his body jiggled from all the cream he kept in his upper body. Vyrnen began to pant in pleasure as he used the power given to him to expand his upper body and push out the cake around his shoulders, watching it form into a large bulge that continued to grow as cream and cherries filled the dark sponge. Soon it would completely form into a leonine head that would house Whip, which meant he only had one more to go as he looked back with his own to see the trapped snake.

With most of his body either pulled into the cake dragon or absorbed by his tail there was only the head, shoulders, and upper torso of the black cherry snake that had remained uncovered. The serpentine creature continued to hiss and squirm until Vyrnen’s tailtip opened up and completely engulfed his head while the rest of his body was constricted and coiled around. The corrupted creature let out a soft sigh as he directly felt the pleasure that came with the absorption of the snake, watching his tail get thicker with the cherry substance. The bulge at the end of his tail that had the head of the creature frozen in an open-mouthed gasp became more defined by the second until finally it began to move of its own accord, the converted snake flicking out his forked cake tongue while the last of his gooey body was sucked into the sponge beneath it.

When Vyrnen had finished assimilating the two creature he slowly got up from the table and noticed another gift that the snake had given him as he smirked at the two chocolate cake cocks that were nestled between his legs. As the cascade of pleasure from the two creatures washed through his body he looked over to see the other head of the lion moving as well. Though Whip and Black Cherry were capable of independent thought and movement it was Vyrnen who was in charge as the newly formed black forest gateau chimera hoped off the table and flexed his thickly muscled form. Even though he stood on two legs his body almost looked feral as he stretched his hulking biceps and felt the snake tail behind him slither in the air.

“I knew that you could handle yourself,” Jerkah said with a grin as he watched the corrupted cake chimera continue to look over himself. “Normally I would let you have your fun with these two and get used to your new form but we have a party that we’re already late for. Now I don’t suppose you’ve been to the realm of Kirdos yet, because that ability to remain completely skill would be real useful right about now…”

\*\*\*\*\*

The party in the dance hall had long since had its dinner, the dirty plates already cleared from the table as the guests waited in eager anticipation for the promised dessert to be brought out. The group of cryptozoologists had originally gotten a specialty cake for their annual meeting but were told that they had won some sort of contest that got them a very special sort of confectionary, one that no one knew anything about. But as the minutes ticked by and the people grew restless some wondered if perhaps this was too good to be true and had started to murmur among one another that they might just use the marble sheet cake with a crude frosting design of the lock ness monster they had brought to feed everyone instead. Before anyone could walk back to the kitchen however the DJ that had been hired for the event got on the microphone and made an announcement that the special cake was ready to be served.

The lights went dim and a pair of spotlights became trained on the dance floor that had been vacated for the grand unveiling. The fifty or so people in attendance watched eagerly as a large table had been wheeled out, though it was low enough to the ground that it might have been a dressed-up dolly as the white sheet that covered the cake rippled slightly. Even without it being revealed yet there were whispers that went around the group as they noted that whatever was underneath the cover was taller than the one that had hauled it in as he went to the center of the floor before he stopped. Once the low cart had been put into place the man went to the side and grabbed the sheet as the DJ took the cue and looked at the index card he had to read.

“Jerkah’s bakery is proud to present you with his latest confection handcrafted for your group,” the DJ read. “Put your hands together and forks in the air for a creature that you don’t have to try and find out in the wild, the chimera of the black forest!”

There was an audible gasp that came from the audience as the sheet was pulled away to reveal the anthro cake creature underneath. The spotlights caused the almost black dark chocolate sponge scales of the creature to glisten along with its whipped cream fur as the two headed monster could be seen in its roaring pose with one paw outstretched while its snake tail seemed to hiss angrily at the crowd. “This cake chimera is a delicious black forest gateau and completely edible from muzzle to tail. Don’t let this cryptid confectionary escape being in your belly, there’s plenty for everyone!”

As the DJ put down the card those that were closest to the cake moved towards it in amazement. More than one person stated that they were going to be able to have the dessert for everyone all the way up to their next party, which caused those around them to chuckle, while others stated it almost looked too good to eat. Several took pictures next to the cake chimera but eventually hunger won out over admiring the asthetic and the first person held his plate under the muzzle of the lion and sliced right through the moist sponge, whipped cream, and cherry filling to let the piece fall onto it. As the knife was passed around to keep cutting of pieces such as the paws and parts of the wing for the less hungry one noted a particular part of the cake that caused him to grin.

“Hey, who do you think is going to be brave enough to take that piece,” the wolf man said as he elbowed his elk friend, then pointed between the legs of the cake creature where the twin cocks dangled. “I bet you want to take a bite right from the source.”

“Not in front of the entire society,” the elk replied as he looked around at the others that had already started to eat their cake or get in line to get a piece. “Shame for you I suppose, you’d probably find another place for it to go into.”

The wolf scoffed at that, then looked around before leaning in. “Dude, I’ll give you twenty bucks if you take a picture with it in your mouth.” The elk just gave him a frown and tapped his fork against his plate in agitation. “Come on, how many times are we going to have an opportunity like this? No one is watching and unless you know another baker that makes anatomically correct cakes this will probably be the only shot we have.”

“Alright, fine!” the elk replied in exasperation as he brought out his camera phone. “But only to shut you up and only for fifty bucks... or you have to take it with me.”

“With you?” the wolf asked in surprise.

“Yeah, I happen to see two dicks here and I only have one mouth,” the elk said. “So are we going to do this or what?”

Suddenly confronted with his own challenge the wolf swallowed hard, but knew he wouldn’t hear the end of it if he backed out as he nodded his head. While the others continued to eat the two slipped down and quickly got into position, each of them taking one of the cake cocks and putting them in their hand. As the wolf commented on how it was amazing how the baker managed to keep the dangling cake from falling off the elk got his camera ready, then nodded to the lupine. The once more glanced around and after a count of three they both slid as much of the thick cake cock into their muzzles as they could as the elk snapped the picture.

The second they did that though they suddenly felt a hand against the back of their heads that pushed them further up onto the shaft of the cake, their eyes bulging as they felt it start to thicken within their maws. As the two wiggled around between the thick muscles of the chimera the three looked at the rest of the crowd that had begun to notice the pieces they had cut off were starting to regenerate. “Well… I was hoping that I would be able to stay disguised a little longer,” Vyrnen said as he continued to push the two between his legs until their muzzles were practically buried inside the chocolate sponge of his groin. “But I didn’t expect to have two of you sucking my cock already… oh well, time for the real party to begin.”

The three heads smiled as everyone that had eaten a piece of cake, including the DJ that had come down for a slice, just looked at the talking dessert creature in confusion. Already Vyrnen had started to do what he did best, seeing the eyes of those in attendance start to glaze over as the programming of the nanites hidden within the sponge went straight up into their minds. Men and women alike began to get bulges that formed in their clothes, and though the confusion was evident on their faces they all began to strip down as their fur and scales started to have a completely different texture. The horse that had taken the first piece had already started to transform as he rubbed his hands against his face while his cock pushed up past the hem of his pants, and when he pulled the fingers away his eyes were wide open and his teeth had started to push past his lips as they turned to fangs.

Others when they pressed their hands against their faces wiped the features completely off of them; they had only eaten a bit of the cake and their fate was to become a cake drone, and just like the other drones that Vyrnen had created their minds were being completely corrupted to serve him. Others that had taken a larger slice the cake chimera had plans for them, since they were a cryptozoological society it would only make sense that they would want to become the things they tried to find. As the horse growled and snarled from his transformation into a cake werewolf an elephant that had been sitting at the table eating suddenly got up and held his neck, looking like he was choking at first until it started to extend and push his head up that had started to look something more like the loch ness monster. Those that ate their cake later seemed to have enough rational to try and run, but they had already started to transform themselves and they were soon helped by the snarling, growling cake creatures that had stripped themselves down.

Vyrnen watched the black forest gateau werewolf pounce on a half-naked jaguar and begin to push his cock into the feline’s maw, who then also began to quiver and grow fangs of his own as his own member lengthened. The chimera was slightly surprised at this since the jaguar was about to become a drone, but as the bigger creature continued to hump into him he could see that the jaguar was becoming a mix of both. As the sounds of chaos and sex continued to fill the air the nexus beast turned his attention down to the ones they had pinned to their groin. Already the two had started to shift, as Vyrnen used his claws to rip off their clothes he could see patches of their fur had already melted down to chocolate cake and and a faux fur of whipped cream in places.

This one could use a more personal touch, Vyrnen thought as he pulled the two that had actively started to suck on his twin cocks and pulled them off. He looked over at his snake tail and it gave him a nod before he wrapped his body around the two, pulling them together as he got them in position in front of him. With their tailholes exposed he shoved one of his shafts into each of them and watched them moan, their already half-mutated bodies rippling as they grew bigger by the second. He placed his hands on their hips and aided with pushing them together, and as he stretched out their tailholes he could see the sides of their bodies that had turned to cake began to merge together.

“May as well keep a memento of my time here,” Vyrnen said to himself with a fanged grin as he flooded the two with whipped cream and black cherry filling, though soon it would become one as their arms merged into their growing body. “Of course you two won’t be just a chimera, you’ll be my sweet chimera cake drone.”

The two were too blissed out to even know what was happening to them, all they could feel was the pleasure that came from their tailholes and cocks as Vyrnen leaned forward and pressed his hands to their faces. He could feel their tongues try to wrap around the digits as he molded their faces, taking their identities and smoothing them out until they were just as featureless as the drones that were propped up against walls or on the floor with the cocks of those that had turned into cryptozoological cake creatures in them. Once he had finished with that he continued to have his snake tail push them together as he sculpted one to be a lion, but instead of a dragon he made the other more serpentine in nature. Whip and Black Cherry didn’t even realize what was about to happen until they felt their consciousness get pulled from the original chimera and pumped into the body in front of them that they would inhabit temporarily.

The eyes of the lion and snake on the Vyrnen’s corrupted cake body went dull and then as he moved his jaw he saw the other two do the same, mimicking his movements perfectly as they became a part of him. “Renzyl is right, you do learn fast,” a voice said, Vyrnen turning to see Jerkah standing there as he continued to thrust both of his cocks into the singular tailhole the cake creature beneath him had. “No wonder he took such a shining to you.”

“You could say that,” Vyrnen replied with a cocky grin as his nexus beast side was in full control, feeling the subline bliss that came from creating drones of any kind much less edible ones. “I do hope that this will be enough for your party, minus this one.”

“Want a drone for yourself, huh?” Jerkah said as he went over and rubbed a finger against the dark cherry filling that formed into the shape of a hexagon on the cake chimera’s otherwise unbroken chocolate sponge hide. “Don’t blame you… I suppose I could extend you the same courtesy that Renzyl does, keep him in my realm until you need him as long as you realize Whip and Black Cherry aren’t part of the deal. Not many places out there where a creature like this can blend in so I would be careful with him.”

“I think I can manage,” Vyrnen replied as he pulled out of the newly formed chimera cake drone. His body was awash in the orgasm that came with his nexus beast form and as he brought up a hand to his muzzle he wiped the cake off of it to reveal the rubber maw underneath. Jerkah just continued to smirk as he saw the rubber nexus beast emerge from the cake that had cocooned him. As the rest of it sloughed off of his body he took a piece and stuffed it in his own mouth, giving the chocolate crocodile a look of satisfaction. “Mmmm, I do taste good, this was quite the dessert.”

“I’m glad that you enjoyed,” Jerkah stated as before he looked out at the orgy of food creatures that was taking place around them. “You are definitely potent when it comes to lust, mind giving me a hand wrangling these concoctions you created? After that I’m sure that you’ll be wanting to head off since you’ve been helping my brothers and I for quite a bit now.”

“I can certainly help with them,” Vyrnen replied with a smirk. “As for the rest of what you just said, I have the feeling that I’m not done with the nexus realm quite yet. In fact, I think I’m just about a third of the way done so far…”