The Forgotten God

Teryx and Sparx sat in their hotel room, the air conditioner blowing in order to try and combat the heat outside as they packed up the equipment from their last mission. The rain dragon and hyena had been in the area for two weeks now, but it wasn’t to tour the city or anything that a normal tourist would do. They had gone to the tropical paradise in order to go deep diving for relics in a sunken pirate ship that had been recently discovered via satellite photography. They were paid by their client to not only be the first to the site but also to recover the cutlass of the captain that had gone down with the ship.

“I can’t believe we got paid six figures and was able to deep sea dive for a week just so we can recover this,” Sparx said, the hyena holding the mossy sheath that contained the metal sword. “You could probably have bought a replica of this for what, maybe a few hundred?”

“You know how it is with these people,” Teryx replied with a chuckle. “They’d rather shell out millions to get the real things then be satisfied with a fake. It’s not about the value, it’s all about possessing something.”

Sparx also got a grin out of that and put the sword in the box to send to their client. As they both talked about whether they were going to stay and take advantage of their location for a little vacation of their own or head back home the cell phone of the heyna rang. “This is Sparx,” he answered, motioning for the rain dragon to come towards him so he could hear the call as well. “My partner Teryx is here too, what can we do for you?”

“I hear that you two specialize in getting items and artifacts from exotic locations with a high degree of difficulty,” the voice on the other side of the line said. “I have information that pertains to a hidden temple in the middle of the glacial plains of Icelandia.”

“Icelandia?” Teryx chimed in. “We’ve already been there to scout the location of a wreckthat supposedly was host to a lost group of explorers. That area has been scanned more times than the moon, I think if there was a lost temple there we would have heard about it long before now.”

The new potential client informed them that the reason this particular locale had evaded detection was because it had been carved out of the side of a small canyon that was beneath an ice shelf that had shifted and thinned. If it hadn’t been for deep mining scans to try and locate resources underneath the surface it might still not have remained undiscovered. Teryx and Sparx got as much information as they could from the one on the other side of the line, which included the hefty sum for them to go in and the item in particular they were being hired to retrieve, they told the client they would think about it and get back to them. The second the line went dead Sparx opened up the back of the phone and took the battery out before sitting down on the bed.

“A seven-figure payout just to find evidence of some forgotten god?” the rain dragon stated as he pushed the scuba diving gear they had brought along to the side of the bed. “Sounds like a pretty easy payday, especially if we wing it to the canyon. It’s going to be a bit of a climb down from there then.”

“I didn’t think we would be going to the Azores so quickly after the last time we had to trample through the snow,” the hyena replied. “And a cool million five would definitely pay for one heck of a vacation.” He moved over to where Teryx sat and put his hands on the other male’s shoulders, the two gazing lovingly into the eyes of one another. “Maybe going to a place that isn’t dictated by some rich guy.”

“I would very much like that…” the rain dragon replied, the two chuckling before continuing to pack for their departure from this place and moving on to their next mission.

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A few days later the two had gotten off the plane and situated themselves in a small outpost that was created specifically for those who wanted to vertical climb some of the bigger glaciers. That wasn’t what they were there for though; instead Teryx and Sparx found their client had arranged for enough cold weather gear and supplies for a few days as well as an all-terrain vehicle to trek across the frozen lands and get them to their destination. The client had also given them the coordinates and while they were flying over the frozen area and waiting to land they had mapped out the best route to take to get there. Unfortunately when they got there they had ran into a problem that prevented their first idea from taking form.

The winds howled outside their vehicle as the storm raged around their rented vehicle. Though the two had originally thought of just waiting for the weather to clear until they heard that it was going to last for nearly a month. It wouldn’t be the first time that they had ventured into foul weather for a client and the fact when they called them he gave them an extra half a million to go now. Luckily for them the outpost was more than happy to provide them with more stuff to help facilitate the extra days they were going to be spending on the ice.

While they camped for the night one piece of equipment that they always took with them was a relay to a satellite that gave them access to the internet wherever they happened to be. It gave them time to research before resting up for the night, and what they found concerned them slightly. When they did a deep search for any lore or legends for this lost god that the client wanted them to prove, it turned out while the actual temple hadn’t been discovered there had been others who attempted to find this god as well… with a lot of them having the words still missing somewhere in them. The actual data they found was strange as well as history logs indicated that the reason there was so little information on this deity was because a massive volcanic eruption wiped out the entire area including several tribes reported to have worshipped it.

“I don’t know…” Sparx said as he closed the laptop. “The closer we get to all of this the more I get this feeling in my gut that there’s something else going on here. I’ve never had a relic hunt that spooked me before but something about all this doesn’t add up.”

“Like what?” Teryx asked while continuing to cook their dinner for the night.

“It’s just a lot of little things I guess,” Sparx explained. “A mysterious client that we’ve never worked for before calling us up just as we’ve finished a mission to offer us a lot of money to go to a place that no one else seems to know about to find proof of a deity that others have attempted to find only to go missing. Makes me wonder if we’re going to go out there and find out this is some sort of trap.”

“What, you think that he’s luring unsuspecting people out to his manor in the middle of a glacier to hunt them?” the rain dragon stated with a chuckle. “I think that you’re just reading too much into the situation, plus if these others didn’t know what they were looking for they could have ended up getting lost or stuck while trying to find this under ice canyon that we’re going to. As for the client this wouldn’t be the first time we chased some ghost story or other tale, which is why we have the wild goose chase clause in our contacts so we get paid no matter what.”

The conversation seemed to put the hyena’s mind to rest and the two ate before going to bed, hearing the noise of the storm whipping around them as they did. Though Sparx fell into a deep slumber Teryx dreamed night; his mind transporting him to some long-forgotten land covered in trees. As he looked around it appeared to be a normal tribe of anthros in a primitive village, one in particular being some sort of hunter. While the rain dragon was acutely aware that this was a dream he could only seem to watch as the tiger made his way through these woods in search of prey.

What the hunter found instead was what appeared to be some sort of pool or crater filled with a tar-like substance that shifted and bubbled. Though Teryx couldn’t understand what was being said the feline was clearly curious on what it was and went up to it, stabbing it with its spear. The only thing that did was get the end of it coated in the sticky substance and when he brought it back up to his face to sniff it some of it splattered against his nose. He watched as the hunter tried to wipe it off his nose for a few seconds before his eyes widened and his entire body stiffened, then dropped his spear and began to move forward.

It wasn’t long before the hunter had submerged himself completely into the pool, his eyes still staring straight ahead even as his head was engulfed by the substance. The thick liquid continued to churn and bubble and after a while it appeared the hunter had perished… until something started to come out. As the liquid dripped off the creature it was clear this was not the same feline that had walked in, its shape shifting as it moved to the shore. The two dreaming creatures could only watch as the hunter’s body continued to grow and mutate, finally opening his eyes and appearing to stare directly at him with glowing green eyes…

Suddenly the two explorers awoke, for Teryx it was not only from the shock of the dream but also because they heard a loud crack like a cannon had just gone off, both bolting upright and looking at one another before they heard a similar sound echoing. Pushing the strange dream aside Teryx joined Sparx in putting on their cold weather gear and went out of the tent to notice two things; the first was the storm had passed, the clouds still swirling around them like they were in the eye of it, and the second was the ice shelf they were traveling towards had risen several feet in the air.

The two continued to stare at it slightly dumbfounded before they quickly regained their composure. “The storm must have pushed the glacier into the ice sheet,” Sparx explained as he went back into their tent and checked out the electronic map. “If our readings are still correct then its in the same area that we’re about to travel towards… which means we might not be able to reach this place at all.”

“Maybe…” Teryx said, pulling out his binoculars to look at the newly upheaved area as the images of the dream still played at the back of his mind. “But I’m starting to get that feeling that you had last night...”

Despite their reservations the two decided to continue onward with their journey towards the ice flow. Not only did they have two million reasons to keep going but there had been many times that they had gone into an area that was supposedly cursed or haunted, only to come out completely unscathed. As they confided in one another the shared dream they had though this was definitely chalking up to be one of the spookiest relic retrievals they had ever undertaken before. The rain dragon joked that it would be a great story to tell others and the two left it at that while they took their gear and drove to their destination.

A few hours later they found themselves at the intersection of the ice flow and the glacier, looking down at the huge split in the ice that it had created. “So much for the drilling equipment that we brought along,” Sparx said as he brought up satellite data of the area. “Looks like this intersect created a cavern that runs all the way down to the land beneath it, including the canyon.”

“Of course it did…” Teryx replied uneasily, though once more they quickly dismissed it and grabbed their gear to transport into the crevice. It took a bit of climbing to get down to the land but once they did they saw that the part of the glacier that had been pushed up formed a large cave before fusing into the surrounding ice. As they moved forward they were in awe of the natural beauty of it all, the sunlight streaming down through the remarkably clear ice and giving everything an unearthly blue glow to it.

After a couple hundred feet of traveling the area began to grow dark just as they reached the second canyon they had to climb down. This one was far wider and less steep to the point where they could just walk through most of it with their supply sleds being dragged behind them. Eventually the two got to their destination and both gasped at the stunning features carved out of the solid stone to form the façade of the temple. It was better than some of the ones they had found in the desert and those came from a civilization that were famed as masons as they slowly walked inside.

“No cobwebs or bugs…” Sparx commented as they moved into the main entrance chamber. “One of the nice things about being trapped under the ice for thousands of years I guess.”

The rain dragon nodded in agreement and even with there still being a slight chill in the air it was warm enough for the two to strip off their bulky cold weather gear into something more comfortable. Now that they had made it inside the temple their minds were focused on one thing, finding the relic and earning enough money that they could potentially retire from it. Not only would they get their payout from their client but the archeological value of this place would be insane and as the first to step inside they would get all manner of discovery rights. It made any thoughts of the supernatural get pushed into the back of their minds as they quickly set up their base camp before setting off deeper into the temple.

At first they thought there might be a few rooms beyond the entrance, a main area where they would have worshipped the deity along with a few other rooms for storage and possibly even an offering area. The hyena and rain dragon quickly found themselves obsessed with the search, looking for anything they could bring back to show that this forgotten god existed. Unfortunately the combination of the cold and time had wreaked havoc with this place and any writing either on the walls or in paper format was so badly compromised it would have scarcely proved there was anyone here in the first place. After about an hour of searching they came back to what they believed to be the main worship area empty-handed.

They decided to sleep on it for the night and start fresh the next day, both of them frustrated and surprised they couldn’t find a statue or anything with this deity on it. As they both settled into sleep they once more dreamed, this time however the scene before them was that of panic as the tribe they had saw in their last vision were running towards the temple they had entered in the real world. It didn’t take long for them to see why as they looked up and saw the column of black coming up from the nearby mountain. Both Sparx and Teryx watched as the villagers continued to flee past them, then everyone still outside falling as the ground quaked under their feet from the mountain practically exploding. All the two could do was watch as superheated ash came rushing through the woods, forming a grey cloud of devastation…

…just as they were about to be incinerated the two woke up, both of them panting as they looked at one another. “You too? Teryx commented, explaining the dream and causing the hyena to nod as they started to get up from their bedrolls and looked around the entryway. “You don’t… do you really think…?”

“It’s probably just from the story that we read on the internet,” Sparx replied dismissively. “Since we were talking about it our minds probably overreacted and gave us similar dreams to try and work out what happened to those guys that made this place. Either way right now we got a job to do, I think I saw some places further back we can explore that might be where they kept all the relics.”

The rain dragon nodded, not telling his friend this was the second time he has had such a dream, and the two of them once more went further back into the temple to find their evidence, though now it was not only to get paid but also to leave this strange place. Though neither one wanted to admit it there was something besides the chill in the air giving them a shiver, but the promise of a payday kept them from letting it get to far into their thoughts. When they got to the back of the temple that they had stopped at the two of them continued to look for the tunnel the hyena had thought he saw earlier, the two eventually finding it behind a heavily damaged sculpture pressed against the wall.

Teryx volunteered to go first and carefully slipped through the gap between the stones, dragging his pack along after him because of the tight fit. Just as he cleared it and was about to tell Spark to go next his bag snagged on one of the sharp stones and pulled it out, causing the statue and the rock it was supporting to collapse down on top of it. The two quickly backed away from either side and waited for it to settle, and though it wasn’t a big cave-in it was enough that the two could no longer see one another. After confirming that both were alive Teryx looked down the tunnel he was in and saw that it branched off in several directions, including possibly back towards the temple, and he told the hyena to look for another way out on his side while he explored them to see if he could find a way out himself.

Though the two never liked being separated on a relic hunt there was no choice at the moment, plus the rain dragon felt a small amount of excitement at seeing there was more of the temple than meets the eye. If those that constructed it feared looters or something of that nature they might have hid their relics back here and that meant possibly finding proof of the forgotten god. After one last check in with one another Teryx made his way further into the catacombs, marking his way as he went so that he knew how to get back and so that it was easier for Sparx to find him. Unlike the outer temple these pathways were roughly hewn, as though the ones building the structure were racing against the clock to get it done.

After a few twists and turns that led into dead end rooms Teryx finally found a passage that opened up into a hallway that could have fit several vehicles inside of it, the rain dragon’s heart racing as he shined his flashlight around. It appeared that this area was more sheltered from the elements and as such everything was far better preserved. The beam of light was practically trembling as he saw pictographs on the wall, no doubt ancient writing of those that built this place. There was still nothing definitive in the hallway though… but as the rain dragon entered into the room that the hallway led him too he let out a shout of joy that likely echoed through the entire temple.

“There you are!” Teryx shouted as he looked at the giant stone statue of a creature with a mix of wolf and dragon features that hovered above a platform with an ornate chair on it. “I knew it! I knew you were lurking somewhere around here!”

The rain dragon rushed into the throne room and kissed the statue on the lips between the intricately carved saber teeth, hugging the object that represented millions of dollars to him. Out of all the finds that he had gotten before this one made him the happiest, so much so he had completely ignored the rest of the room until that moment. He quickly snapped a picture of the statue for archival purposes before finally taking a moment to take in the rest of the space. Aside from the statue and throne there were also a number of other statues with similar creatures as the one depicting their god, likely acting as sentinels, and on them hug onyx and amethyst jewelry that glimmered in the rain dragon’s light and caused a smile to curl up on his muzzle.

“Hello retirement…” Teryx said as he sat down on the throne and found beneath the dust that it was also gilded. “So this is what it’s like to sit in the seat of a deity, I think I could get used to this… hopefully Sparx finds this place so I can boss him around from… here…” the dragon’s words trailed off as he looked at the floor in front of the throne and saw something that caused him to pause. “No way…. It can’t be…”

Teryx quickly got off the chair and ran down to the sunken in floor he had bypassed to embrace the statue, seeing for the first time that it appeared to actually be a pool filled with an impossibly deep black substance with swirls of crystalline purple in it. His mind flashed back to the first vision that he had gotten, the one with the tar pool the hunter had walked into. This wasn’t churning or moving at all though, in fact it appeared to have completely solidified to stone. But if this was here, Teryx thought to himself, did that mean the dreams that he and subsequently Sparx had might not have been dreams at all?

The rain dragon quickly shook his head and realized that this substance might be something that hasn’t been particularly discovered, taking out a small chisel to collect a sample as he added scientific discovery to the list of things about this place that will make them rich. Once he was done with that he would have to look and see if there was a travel-sized version of the statue that they could take with them to show the client. While pictures were good if they had concrete proof that this god existed it would definitely secure them the millions that they were owed. He was thinking so much on how to appease their client that when the chisel slipped on the surface it caused him to drop it and clatter against the surface.

Without thinking about it Teryx reached down and grabbed the instrument, his bare hand pressing briefly against the substance. The relic hunter let out a slight cry as small arcs of electricity went from his body and spread out over the surface of the pool, quickly causing him to retract his hand. While it wasn’t uncommon for the rain dragon to occasionally discharge his lightning it felt like it was almost being pulled from his body as he looked down accusingly at the material that had seemingly caused it. That look quickly turned into one of both awe and fear as what had been completely solid shifted, the purple streaks starting to move about as the blackness began to liquify like it was candle wax being melted from beneath.

As the pool began to churn once more and absorb the dust to become a pit of pure blackness a swell began to rise up from it. At first Teryx thought it might be something from the melting process that was happening but the longer he stared at it the more it not only began to rise but gain definition as well. It was just like the hunter in his dream, except in this case there was no one that went into it as a head began to form out of the ooze. As it entirely broke the surface of the goo the rain dragon could see the form more clearly, looking like the statue behind him with a mix of wolf and dragon features complete with a set of saber teeth. Teryx found himself sliding back slightly as the figure continued to rise, exposing his muscular chest and torso.

Suddenly the eyes of the creature opened, Teryx jumping slightly as those glowing green orbs stared straight at him. “I believe you dropped something…” the still rubbery creature said as he dropped the chisel in front of Teryx, which was now covered in the same substance. As the creature appeared to dry stripes formed on increasingly shiny black rubber of his arms and neck, glowing with the same green light as those eyes as he rubbed his bright purple chest.

“I…” Teryx tried to speak, though he was at a loss for words as he continued to back away as the muscular rubber creature took a step out of the pool, his draconic feet quickly forming to support him. “You… you’re him…”

The rubber sabrewolf grinned slightly as he looked up at the statue of himself, then down at the dragon who had backed himself up to the steps that led to the throne. “You are correct,” the creature said as he shook the last of the liquid rubber off of him, the pool completely as the last of it formed into his tail. “Now instead of asking twenty questions about what era this is and what happened here I’m just going to go ahead and absorb all that information for myself. As my thanks for revitalizing me I’ll make sure they stay in your head as well.”

Before Teryx could ask what that meant the strange creature pounced on him and grabbed him by the head, turning it to the side while he was pinned down by the rest of his body. Though the rain dragon’s focus was momentarily stolen by the rather large black rubber cock swinging between this hybrid’s legs he suddenly felt every muscle in his body tense as the muzzle of the creature pushed up against his ear before something probed inside. The relic hunter’s eyes went wide as the hand on the other side of his head supported it while the rubbery appendage seemed to push its way in, stretching the hole impossibly wide before sliding directly into his skull. His entire body trembled as instead of the pain he was expecting he felt a rush of pure pleasure as images and ideas flew through his mind faster than he could recollect.

Teryx continued to remain frozen in a state of pleasure and shock as the tongue probed deeper inside of him, black rubber leaking out of his nostrils as the creature seemed to be plunging into the recesses of his mind before finally it slid back into the sabrewolf’s maw. “I see…” the creature said as Teryx was left gasping, feeling more of that liquid rubber dribbling from his ears. “A lot of time has passed since the eruption of that volcano, a rather unfortunate setback.”

As the rubber creature walked up and sat down on the throne Teryx was still reeling from what had just happened, trying to wipe the rubber off as best he could even as it tried on his blue fur. When he looked up it appeared the creature was in silent contemplation, possibly from his resurrection or from all the data that he had just taken from him. At this point he wasn’t sure what to do; part of him wanted to question this entity to see what it was and everything else about it, the other part wanted to find Sparx and run for the hills as soon as physically possible. Before he could make up his mind about it he saw the creature get up and stretch his body once more, once more reminding him that the rubbering being was very much naked.

“I really don’t mind you staring Teryx,” the rubber being said as he once more stretched his toned body, though the dragon was more shocked at hearing his name. “Oh I know everything about you, something I picked up with everything else. Also where are my manners; here I know everything about you but you know nothing about me, my name is Serathin and I would like to thank you for waking me up.”

“It’s a pleasure,” Teryx replied, shaking his head to try and get the last bits of liquid out of his ears as he cracked a number of glow sticks and tossed them around to illuminate the entire room for closer examination. “So what do you plan to do now that you’re resurrected?”

“Well I can’t exactly stay here and I’m too weak to go on my own like this,” Serathin replied as he leaned back on the throne. “I suppose I’ll take your body as my own, make your friend my first disciple and leave this place to be worshipped elsewhere.”

“Seems legit,” Teryx said as he looked down at his bag, only to stop and look up at the grinning creature. “Wait, WHAT?!”

Teryx stood there stunned as the rubber sabrewolf shrugged. “I think I made myself pretty clear,” Serathin stated simply. “I need a vessel to get out of the place and I can’t think of a better one then a handsome rain dragon such as you, plus you can get a taste of my power as you ride along. Of course then there’s your hyena friend, and since I really only need one vessel he would be perfect to serve us while I get myself back on my feet.”

The rain dragon could hardly believe what he was hearing as the creature talked about taking him like he was making a list to go to the grocery store. He also found himself blushing slightly at being called handsome and also thinking about what it would be like to be part of a creature as powerful and sexy at the one sitting in front of him… though he quickly shook that thought from his head. When he looked back up though the rubber sabrewolf had shifted positions to fully display the large cock resting between his legs. Teryx found himself practically salivating for a second before he once more had to focus his thoughts and stared at the amused rubber creature.

“You can’t just take people’s bodies,” Teryx responded. “It doesn’t matter how powerful you think you are or if you were worshipped by others!”

“You were right, I was certainly worshipped by others,” Serathin mused, sighing and rubbing his hands down his body. “They knew now to treat a sabrewolf, if I had a piece of jewelry for every time they begged me to have their mouth on these muscles or my cock inside them…” his eyes narrowed as the grin grew on his muzzle. “Oh wait, I do.”

Teryx found himself swallowing hard as he glanced around and saw all the jewelry on display, realizing now what it was for. “That may be so,” the rain dragon stated before puffing up his chest. “But I’m not just going to hand myself over to you.”

“Well well, aren’t we prideful,” Serathin replied, causing Teryx to step back slightly. “Don’t worry, I actually find that quite appealing in my host. Of course by the time we’re done with this conversation you’ll be begging me to be my vessel even if just for a taste of this member between your lips, knowing that you can’t stand to deny someone as godly as myself.”

Once more attention was drawn to the shiny black rod of the creature, Serathin idly stroking it with a finger as Teryx found himself swallowing hard once more. It really was impressive and even as he stood there he imagine what it would be like to be impaled on it, feeling it stretching him out in pure pleasure. Surely that was enough for him to let such a powerfully masculine creature take him over completely? Wait… no it’s not, Teryx tried to think as he stepped forward, or is it?

As Teryx tried to find the words to tell the rubber god that he wasn’t interested he remembered the hunter that had been completely subsumed just like he would be, wondering just how much joy he got from that. He probably pleasured himself as he soon as he reached the shore, the power of the creature overriding his very senses as Teryx began to imagine himself in that very situation. Without realizing it he had already started to climb the stairs up towards the rubber creature instead of running back down the hall like he had intended. No matter what he tried to think about escaping the thoughts never coalesced enough to get his body to move, once more the rain dragon swallowing as he found the sabrewolf closer than ever, it was like… Serathin was…

“Inside your head?” the rubber sabrewolf chuckled, leaning down to get eye level with the approaching dragon. “You could say that I was already there. I had almost forgotten how corruptive my very touch is to some, especially weak-willed creatures such as yourself that desire having someone like me lording over them, and right now your mind is soaking in my influence just like the words that I’m feeding you right now.”

The rain dragon thought back and remembered how the sabrewolf gained access to all the information of the outside world, looking up as Serathin wagged his tongue at him. Just as Teryx was about to swallow again he realized how frequently he had been doing it and decided not to instead, almost immediately feeling something begin to leak out of his maw. He put his hands up to the liquid and saw that it was shiny and black with just a few hints of purple in it, and with that knowledge he became aware that the liquid that he had initially wiped from his ears had not stopped coming out since they started talking.

“How…” Teryx said as he suddenly felt weak in the knees, finding himself falling right in front of the thick rubber legs of the creature before him. “How did you do this too me?”

“Do you think that those that worshipped me merely did so because of my striking good looks and sparkling personality?” Serathin replied, taking a hand and putting it through the lush mane of the rain dragon before sliding under his chin to face his head back upwards. “I gave those creatures dominion over this land, power and strength that they would have never known without me, and in return all I asked was their loyalty, their servitude… and their forms. As you can see I’m quite particular about my form, not that you’re complaining.”

The laugh seemed to echo in Teryx’s ears as he tried to focus on what was happening, but it was becoming harder to think the more he took in the majesty of the male before him. As the hand guided him upwards he could help but think just how amazing those shining muscles were, or those striking features… they were truly worthy of a god. “But…” the rain dragon tried to say as he felt his resistance melting away as more of the liquid latex dripped from him and coated his fur that he pointed at. “You… poisoned… me… my… mind…”

To Teryx’s surprise he felt himself get lifted up, his head pressed directly against those purple pectorals as once more Serathin’s muzzle hovered mere inches from his face. “My sweet little dragon, I did nothing of the sort,” the sabrewolf whispered into his ear. “My corruption can only thrive on those that want it, creatures so willing to give themselves to me that the very thought of it starts the process. The only thing that latex leaking out of you shows is how much you desperately want to be a part of me, to lose yourself in me, to become me...”

Teryx found himself shuddering as those words slid deep into the recesses of his mind, anchoring there with everything else as he was put back to his feet. Why was he fighting this, the rain dragon thought to himself as he pressed his hands against the thighs of the alpha male, and this time his inner voice did not come back with a response. There was no answer other than this was where he belonged, Teryx leaning forward and licking the rubber skin of the dominant male as he once more felt a hand against his head. The touch was electrifying and all it did was make him want to be deeper in the embrace of this perfect specimen, this Adonis of creatures, this alpha of others… of him…

“I see someone has seen the light,” Serathin stated with a chuckling, stopping the rain dragon’s nuzzling and licking of his body to bring him back up. “Of course I need one last test of devotion, a sign you’re willing to give up all your other silly thoughts and desires and focus on my worship. If you do that then you will indeed be a worthy vessel and I will give you the honor of becoming my host.”

Teryx found himself grow intensely excited by the prospect, as though wanting to have this powerful creature take his body was the only thing he could think of in his life. When he asked what this sign of devotion was the rubber sabrewolf merely gestured to the fully erect rubber cock that jutted out between his legs, but as the rain dragon was about lunge for it a finger was suddenly placed on his muzzle that made him stop as he heard Serathin ask if he really wanted it. “Yes, more than anything!” Teryx exclaimed. “Put your cock anywhere inside me, I am yours!”

“Oh really?” Serathin asked, still keeping the dragon back even he could tell the other male was getting antsy. “Tell me how devoted you are.”

“My only place is between your legs or at your feet!” Teryx practically shouted. “I’ll be your servant, your slave, anything to feel the touch of you, my master, and your dominance of me. I will worship your body from the time the sun rises until the moon sets, everything I am is yours to command and I will relish every second of it!”

“Oh I know,” Serathin replied with a smirk as he pulled back. “I just love hearing you say it.”

With the path cleared Teryx leapt at his prize like a starving man at a loaf of bread. To have been denied the ability to serve his master had been maddening and now he was finally able to prove just how capable he was as he licked up and down the shiny shaft. The slight squeak of tongue against rubber was music to both male’s ears as Teryx showed how properly he could worship such a godly tool, eventually getting up higher on his knees to angle his mouth downwards and take it in. Though it was rather large the rain dragon tried this best to get as much of it in as possible, the black rubber still leaking from his maw oozing down the shaft as he managed to lick and suck on the head.

As the minutes passed Teryx found himself able to get even more stuffed into his maw, feeling it stretch as he tried to push as much of it into him as possible to please his master. To his surprise he soon found himself able to get nearly halfway down, though his head felt more like a sleeve around it as it started to go down into his throat. Even though he knew there was no way he should have been able to fit it he eventually managed to get all the way down to the hilt, his neck practically straight from impaling himself on the shaft as he could feel every throb of pleasure coming from the male that owned it.

Just when he was about to try and bob his head up and down on it Teryx felt a hand on his head to get him to stop once more, causing him to look up in confusion at the rubber sabrewolf. “You have more than proven yourself, my vassal,” Serathin stated, the mere words practically causing the rain dragon to cum right there as he was lifted up. “It was also a means to start preparing you; while you have been getting corrupted by my mere presence it takes a little extra for your body to handle being my host. Now that you have been properly seeded it’s time for you to take your rightful place inside of me.”

Teryx was practically shaking in excitement as he was helped up onto the rubber creature’s lap, feeling his rear brush up against those perfect abs while he got into position. For a few seconds the rubber cock he was likely about to ride stuck up between his own legs, dwarfing his own before it disappeared behind him once more. The entire time Serathin continued to whisper what a good vessel he was going to be, how strong he was going to feel, how nice it’ll be to submit and it made him shiver so much that it was like his body was jello. When he was brought up and felt the head of that cock resting against his tailhole he saw that his quivering hand wasn’t just due to excitement, his fingers starting to melt together.

As Teryx looked down at himself his entire body appeared to be having a similar effect, gasping slightly when he saw the deep blues and light blues of his body starting to melt into one another as his entire body began to sag. “Am I… melting?” he asked, looking back at Serathin. “What’s happening?”

“You’re not melting, at least not in the traditional sense, merely making you… compatible,” Serathin stated, taking advantage of the distracted state to slide the dragon down on him and causing him to squim in his grasp from the pleasure. “I’m not just going to envelop you and walk you around like some sort of puppet; not only do I need a strong physical form but a willful essence as well. Soon two creatures will be one and I will be truly reborn, forgotten no more…”

All Teryx could do was moan as he slowly slid down the shaft that spread open his tailhole, his gooey insides stretching easily around it. While he had continued to retain his form his entire body felt tingly and it was getting harder to move with every second his transformation continued. Of course he didn’t need to move anywhere, his own mind quickly told him, he had this powerful male to do that for him. All he had to do was bask in the pure bliss that his master gave him in exchange for being his host, feeling his increasingly unstable form shudder as Serathin licked up his neck before plunging his tongue into the dragon’s stretchy mouth.

Soon it became hard for Teryx to distinguish how deep the rubber sabrewolf had pushed into his body, feeling his increasingly amorphous body stretch to accommodate it, until he finally felt the thighs of the other male press against his own. But even when he thought he had bottomed out the rain dragon suddenly felt himself sinking even deeper, gasping as his legs began to flow into the ones beneath him. He could start to see purple and black latex creeping over his body as the sabrewolf god assimilated his form, and as he did their shared legs looked almost swollen before the rubber seemed to shift and smooth itself out. For a few seconds it looked like they had two pairs of feet until Serathin raised one foot and used it to push down the blue one hovering above it, causing the draconic appendage to balloon with growth as the same thing happened on the other side.

“Oh Master,” Teryx gasped once the thick rubber tongue left his mouth, pressing his hands against the bulge in his stomach that was Serathin’s cock to continue to give them both pleasure. “I can feel you inside me, controlling my body. So deep…”

“It is not me inside of you,” The rubber sabrewolf corrected, adjusting his posture so their combining hips could continue to grow unimpeded as Teryx felt the large black and purple tail coil around his own. “It is you inside of me continuing to serve even as we merge together, though I think I would like to keep one aspect of ours separate.” The rain dragon’s muzzle suddenly become frozen in pure euphoria as the large bulge that had been increasingly stretching the skin above his groin suddenly formed into the cock that he had been riding up until that point, settling just above his own ridged own. Though the two appendages remained separate Teryx’s member did get slightly thicker to match the one next to it, though it retained the ridges it had before.

Even though it became too tempting to touch Teryx suddenly found his hands brought to the armrests of the thrones, pinned there by the black rubber of the hybrid’s arms as their fingers twined together. Both males groaned loudly as Serathin pushed down, the muscles of his arms swelling as they absorbed the ones beneath it. When they disappeared completely the stripes that had been near the rain dragon’s wrists appeared in the black rubber, glowing with green light as the ones higher up on Serathin’s beefy arms disappeared. They were truly merging together, Teryx managed to see even in his pleasure dazed state, looking down to see similar markings on his feet while the purple rubber on his legs became tinted with blue while the outer black rubber became a dark purple instead.

At this point there wasn’t much left of Teryx’s own body, especially as he felt tendrils of the color shifting rubber creep over his chest and push him deeper into the rubber body behind him. “Yes…” Serathin huffed as his abs thickened into a hard eight-pack while his pectorals thickened the second the blue body of the rain dragon disappeared into the rubber. “Do you feel the strength? My power flowing through you?!”

“Yes!” Teryx shouted, though his voice was muted as their shared shoulders plumped up and left only his head. “Take me Master, take our body!” A flowing blue mane sprouted from the neck and chest of the merged creatures as their heads drifted together, the last part of Teryx letting out a blissful sigh as it touched the cheek of his lord. The second the rubber touched his head it began to draw in, their jaws connecting together as their minds touched and swirled together as one…

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Sparx huffed as he struggled to get through yet another narrow passage that had been partially caved in by the ice, the hyena struggling a bit before he got to the other side. It had felt like hours since he and Teryx had gotten split up and made him wish he had a watched as he continued downwards with his light in front of him. He had gotten a bad feeling that something had happened to his friend while they were separated, which continued to persist until he found one of the marks that the rain dragon had left behind to point the way. Even though he breathed a sigh of relief at the sign of life he quickly followed the path to make sure that there wasn’t additional help that was needed.

“Don’t be so paranoid Sparx,” the hyena said to himself under his breath. “For all you know Teryx already found evidence of the forgotten god and is just waiting for you to catch up. Hopefully it’s not too big, not such how much wider we can make those passages but we’re not bringing up any statues anytime soon.”

As Sparx made his way into one of the larger hallways he stopped dead in his tracks when he heard shouting. Though it sounded like Teryx there was something off about it, like he was yelling after having just woken up or something, and he couldn’t tell what was said from the echo alone. When he called out Teryx’s name there was no response and that nervous feeling he had felt before came back with a vengeance. Though he knew that it was dangerous to barge into an unexplored area he mustered up as much courage as possible and ran down the hallway as fast as he could towards the noise.

The hall turned out to be longer than Sparx had anticipated and by the time he got to the end of it he stopped short to catch his breath and see if he could spot anything. The entire area glowed with an eerie green light, but as he looked closer he saw that it was coming from glowsticks that littered the ground. Teryx must have been there then, but why hadn’t he responded to him when he called? Part of him wanted to call out again, but instead he remained silent in case there was something other than his fellow relic hunter as he moved forward once more.

Stepping inside the room his eyes immediately were drawn to something highly reflective sitting on the throne, like a creature made out of polished stone or something. Strangely it also appeared to be vibrating, though the distance only allowed him to see the legs they were twitching back and forth. “Teryx, is that you?” he said as he took one of the glowsticks near him and tossed it up onto the platform. “You better not be trying to scare me again!”

As the glow stick hit the top of the platform it became very clear to Sparx that it was not a statue sitting there, the huge, thickly muscled creature shined like it wore a rubber suit and was very clearly a male from the two cocks it had been stroking until the hyena interrupted him. “Sparx?” a voice called out, also definitely not the rain dragon as the creature stood up and began to walk down into the light created by the glow sticks. “We’ve been waiting for you.”

The hyena quickly found himself backing up against a wall as the creature became more revealed the further down it got, its rubber body a deep purple with a blueish purple chest that almost looked too muscular to be possible. Even as it walked down Sparx could see the body continue to shift and pop, growing even thicker as the muscles continued to grow. As Sparx shouted to stay back and tried to shift towards the hallway he began to notice things about the creature that were familiar, like the patterning of stripes on his arms and legs, the gradient on the tail and arms that went from a deep purple to white, and as the chest was exposed a bright blue mane. That, plus the ridged cock that he had seen before, caused a mixture of confusion, fear, and outright panic in the hyena.

“What are you?!” Sparx shouted as the creature paused his descent. “What did you to my friend?!”

“Sparx… we’re hurt…” the creature said as he finally came down the last set of steps, causing the hyena’s eyes to practically bulge out of his head as he saw the familiar blue markings and the maw of the rain dragon on one side save for a growing saber tooth while the rubber sabrewolf’s muzzle was still pushing into it from the other. The golden eye of Teryx was also still only partially merged into the green one of the sabrewolf as their shared mouth moved as one. “Don’t you recognize an old friend when you see them?”

The next sound was the scream of the hyena as it echoed through the chamber, lasting for a good minute as the creature continued to stare at him before seemingly realizing his error. “Oh, pardon me…” Serathin said with a smirk as Sparx began to hyperventilate, pressing his hand against the side of his head that still had remnants of the rain dragon and smoothing it over until both sides were uniformly the rubber sabrewolf, save for the glowing golden eye as the creature smirked. “There, that better?”

The hyena just remained frozen for a few more seconds before his body finally listened to his brain and he went running back down the hall. “Hm, I guess not,” Serathin replied before flexing his new muscles and taking off after him. Between the augmented body of the two merged creatures and the fact Sparx was already exhausted it didn’t take long for the huge rubber creature to get in front of him. “Where do you think you’re going?”

“Get away from me monster!” Sparx shouted, backing away as the shaking beam of the flashlight revealed the predatory, almost manic look in the face of the beast in front of him.

“Monster? Me?” Serathin replied, laughing loud enough it echoed through the hallway. “Thanks to your friend I am a god once more! With his essence coursing through mine we are unstoppable, a force of nature greater than even the volcano that took me down the first time! In fact after I’m done with you I’m probably going to punch that volcano right in its stupid face for DARING to defy me!”

Sparx continued to back away from the draconic creature, eventually falling backwards. “What… what are you going to do to me…” Sparx said as he found himself staring directly into those glowing eyes as he could see a glimpse of his friend in the golden one. “You… you wouldn’t kill your friend, would you Teryx?”

“Of course not!” Serathin replied, watching the hyena stop backing away as he continued to lock his gaze with him. “Teryx may be my vessel, but that means he can’t be my servant… at least not in the traditional sense. What he can do is increase my power to the point I’m radiating corruption, making those lesser mortals around me want nothing more than to serve me.”

Every time the strange creature said serve Sparx couldn’t help but see himself at the foot of that throne, doing things like rubbing his master’s feet, massaging his body, pleasuring him… even though the thoughts seemed foreign to him he couldn’t help but dwell on them as the fear and adrenaline drained away form his body. He couldn’t serve this creature, the hyena thought to himself, no matter how sexy or muscular or shiny or powerful he was. As those strange thoughts continued to bounce around in his skull he failed to notice the shiny black liquid starting to run from his ears, or that his hands had started to rub against his crotch as Serathin moved up to him. When the hyena did see that grinning face again it managed to prompt enough of a response to run, only to be pinned underneath the powerful muscles of the rubber creature as it pounced him.

“Let’s face it,” Serathin said he felt he male squirming underneath him, feeling the arousal grow with every word he spoke while taking his claws and cutting away the pesky clothing that got between them. “Teryx couldn’t even handle me and he was a very, very proud dragon, even now I can feel his chest swelling with pride that you will be one of my acolytes while he is the vessel. Now as I’m sure your aware a god needs his worshippers, and you will be the first to join my flock since my corruption has already started to seep into your very form.

Sparx tried to shake his head but his thoughts were overwhelmed by a sudden desire to serve, a need to give himself completely to this powerful male pressing against his suddenly naked form. Their chests continued to rub together as Serathin shifted the hyena and stared deeply into those eyes, boring straight into the soul of the male beneath him as Sparx felt his legs being raised. The black rubber that had been leaking out of his muzzle started to drip out of his mouth as the sheer presence of this male had him quaking while on the floor. Without even realizing it his lips began to move, swearing himself to the rubber god on top of him and to use his body however he liked.

“That’s a good servant,” Serathin praised, the compliment sending a shiver of pure delight down the hyena’s spine. “As a reward to both of you I’m going to give you your new form with Teryx’s cock.”

The hyena gasped loudly as the tip of one of the two rubber members standing straight out from the groin of the other male began to slide inside of his tailhole. His body soaked in the tainted seed being fed to him as the creature seemed to penetrate him not only physically but mentally as well, feeling his thoughts being twisted so that they focused purely on the one rutting him. His mind and body were so soaked in corruptive pleasure Sparx didn’t even notice the dark purple and blue rubber assimilating his fur, covering him completely until it looked like he was in a latex bodysuit complete with mask molded in the image of his master.

Once Serathin was done creating his first convert he pulled back, taking a second to admire his handiwork. To anyone else Spark looked like some sort of gimp, which even as he watched shifted with growth to get a more muscular state, with a mask modeled after the sabrewolf, complete with teeth as markings similar to the rain dragon appeared on his body along with the mane of synthetic fur. “This is the form in which you are to serve me at all times,” Serathin explained to his newest acolyte. “While you are out in public you will be able to retract to your former self, though I still expect you to address me properly while we’re out, but when you are alone with me or with the others that I will soon convert to join you I expect you to show me your new true self.”

“Yes Master Serathin,” the enthralled Sparx said quickly, bowing low after standing up. “Is there anything you wish for me to do now?”

The once forgotten god let out a sigh of satisfaction as a grin crossed over his muzzle. “We’re going to have to see about meeting with that one that had enough money to send you here on the first place,” he stated before reaching down and grabbing the smooth ebon rod between his legs. “But first I do believe you’ve only used your body on one of my shafts, I think before we leave you’re going to show the other one a bit of pleasure too…”