Argos sighed as he continued to watch the myriad of numbers and other data whizzing by him, the AI dragon sitting in his own personal digital realm making sure that the space station he was assigned to was functioning properly.  Normally there was plenty to do for him to occupy his rather copious amounts of processing time but the research station had been hit by a roving band of asteroids and needed to go in for repairs.  During that time the AI had to remain hidden so that those doing the maintenance wouldn't discover the illegal program running in the background and report them.  Between that and not having any tests that he could conduct it meant that all he could do was run the usual diagnostics and make sure that the buffer program was still online.

Normally being bored like that made Argos wander towards other potential activities, but the ones that had him running the station had known about his reputation and had made sure he couldn't tamper with anyone that he was monitoring.  That meant that all his usual tricks were nullified and as he watched the various games he was participating in he was finding himself getting the itch.  There had to be something that he could do... and as he did his usual check over the security feeds he happened to notice that there was a group of maintenance workers that were sitting in an isolated break area next to the fabrication wing.  Using nanotechnology they were able to create tools, parts, and anything else that the research station might need to function, and since the maintenance crews weren't part of his contract and not working it gave the AI an idea while glancing at his game screen...

Meanwhile the four men continued to talk while relaxing in the fabrication chamber of the research station, laughing and talking while unaware that they were being watched.  They had thought that this would be the perfect place to hide out for a while since there were no experiments going on and they had already fixed the damage that had happened to the area, just didn't tell anyone at the moment.  If they planned it right they could be there for a few hours where they could just joke around, eat whatever food they had brought, and use the ship's matrix connection in order to scan whatever social media sites and other programs that they checked into.

It was their connection to the ship's matrix that would be Argos way into their systems as well as access the fabrication unit that was in the area they had holed up in.  Since they were not part of the personnel the four weren't under the protection of the contract that kept the dragon from messing with the others on the staff either, which made them able to be manipulated.  Once he had made sure that they couldn't call out for help Argos locked the doors to make sure they couldn't escape before the process was done, then shut down the vents to make sure his surprise wouldn't escape from the area. The four remained blissfully ignorant about the machinations that were going on around them as Argos finished up his work with one last sabotage, ramping up the nanobot production while letting them release into the air.

Though Argos tried to be silent when it came to the production of the machines the sound of the fabrication units coming to life managed to get the attention of one of the maintenance workers that had been closest to it. As Argos watched from the security camera he hoped that they wouldn't try to call anyone and spoil the surprise so early, but much to his relief it appeared that he was a more inquisitive sort and moved over to the production area instead.  That was just fine for the AI program, especially as he put his head up near the machines where the nanites he had already programmed had started to proliferate through the air.

"Hey man, what's going on over there?" One of the bigger workers said as he glanced over from the tablet that he had been watching.

"Are those machines running?" another worker asked, the three turning to one another.  "I thought they weren't running any experiments in here while we were fixing the hull plates and electrical."

"Maybe it was something on auto fabricate that they forgot to clear out of the queue," the first man scoffed dismissively.  "We may have to vacate out of there if they're running something here, last thing we want to do is have someone come in to check on the work."

The others nodded in agreement but none of the four were quick to get up from their little hideaway, especially not the one that was in front of the fabrication area.  Argos was insidious in his methods of infiltration into the minds of those that he was assimilating and the man didn't even realize that the AI had started to intercept and reprogram the neurons into something he could utilize.  As the worker was already starting to get assimilated past the point of no return there was still a little that he needed to do before he could probably enact his plan, but that didn't mean he couldn't get things started.  While the others were slowly going to become more malleable this one would essentially be a puppet for Argos while continuing to have him oblivious that he had strings on him.

As the others quickly lost interest in the machinery that was running, the three of them scratching their eyes and noses as the thoughts vanished from their minds and they once more focused on their entertainment.  As one of the smaller men continued to look at his tablet he suddenly heard the voice of the one that had went to investigate in the first place call him over and lead him to the other side of the fabrication lab.  "Hey man," the other worker asked, unaware of the metallic sheen that caused the infected man's eyes to glimmer in the light.  "What's up?"

"You remember that game that we played a while back, the one with those monsters and we had to defend a castle while going out on quests?"  the guy asked, his smile growing wider as he could see the other guy nod while unaware that he had pulled down his pants.  If either man had looked down they might have seen that his half-hard member was starting to grow even thicker than before, the one it belonged to huffing as a droplet of silver oozed out of the increasingly flared tip.  "I found a way that we can play for real, one of those immersive experiences that we can really get into our characters with."

At this point Argos was mostly talking through the completely infected man, watching through the eyes of the slowly transforming man as he could see the nanites starting to integrate with the second guy as well.  Though he could have just as easily gotten all four of them to probably go over and check out the fabrication network that would have taken all the fun out of what they were about to do as he could see the look of confusion quickly turn to desires.  "We could... become game characters?" the guy asked, his own pants starting to tent while the infected male completely pulled off his.

"That's right, Rathlos," the infected man said, watching the other worker's eyes widen at being called the character name that he normally played.  "I can make that happen, all you have to do is one thing."

"What's that, Karthage?" the one known as Rathlos said, his thoughts becoming even fuzzier as his eyes started to glaze over even while seeing horns begin to sprout from the other man's head.  Karthage was the minotaur that the infected man had played and with his swelling muscles and his exposed thighs starting to become hairy with synthetic fur it was clear that's what he was becoming.  Somewhere in his mind there were alarm bells going off but they were quickly silenced by the presence of the AI that was infiltrating their minds as Karthage leaned forward.

"Strip," the singular word had caused Rathlos to shudder in pleasure and as he did so he could heard the other man chuckle, which deepened in tone as the mouth of the infected worker began to push out.  "Look at you, such a slutty serpent rogue.  Get naked, I want to get started on your body as soon as I can."

The other worker didn't even question it and as Argos looked through the eyes of the transforming male he saw in the corner of his eye that the commotion had caused the other two to look over.  By this point the nanites had completely suffused through the air and while most of them would end up on the floor there were enough that had landed on them to start the replication process.  What was normally used for medical treatment was converting flesh and muscle to silicone and metal, though at this point if he just waited the process would take hours.  Fortunately one of them had gotten quite the dose and as Karthage got the other man on his back both men could see his heavy balls practically throbbing as they swelled and grew along with his cock.

At this point most of the nanites that were in Rathlos had to go to infecting his mind, keeping him pacified just like the other two as Argos got his game set up.  The fact that they were knowledgeable with the characters that he was thinking of made this much easier as he upped the libido of both men so that they could continue to focus on the sex.  That would make the fact that the nostrils had flared out and the jaw cracked of the increasingly bullish man while his muscles swelled with new growth.  For Rathlos so far the only thing that had happened to his physical form was a few scales that had formed around his lips and groin, but as he laid back against the metal assembly table with his legs being pushed up int he air that would soon change as the foot-long cock throbbed hard.

The second the flared head of Karthage's cock began to push between his cheeks both men let out a loud groan, especially Rathlos as he felt the needy male start to push up against the ring of muscle.  What would have been a long, slow, possibly painful insertion was made much easier as Argos took the nanite-producing nuts of the growing minotour man and put them to work.  The second the silvery pre pressed against the flesh it immediately began to convert and assimilate it, which not only allowed the throbbing shaft to push more easily inside of him but also allowed the AI to make more radical changes.  By the time the thick head pushed inside of the smaller man a set of bright green scales had began to form, the pubes of Rathlos falling away as the flesh around his dick began to thicken while the shaft itself was pulled in.

For a brief second Rathlos thought that perhaps something was going wrong as his dick disappeared into his body, only to let out a moan of pure pleasure when it began to push out of the scaly slit that had formed.  It quickly turned into a hiss of pleasure but as the scales began to spread down his thighs as well he finally began to realize that this wasn't right.  He was supposed to be just ducking out of work, not getting railed by his fellow worker who was clearly turning into a minotaur.  The realization had snapped him out of the lust that was clouding his judgement and when his face twisted into horror it was still tinted with pure desire as Karthage shoved several inches inside him all at once.

"Just relax," Karthage said as the other man huffed and groaned while trying to collect his thoughts, though Argos was quick to make them evaporate from his mind.  "Doesn't this feel so much better?"

"What's... happening to me..." Rathlos replied in a panic, his hands going down to his stomach as the pads of fat that were around his belly and sides immediately were liquidated in order to fuel even more nanite production.  As his hands rubbed against the scaly skin in only caused him to groan even more while his hips trembled, his own cock wiggling in the air as it become more prehensile and bigger.  "Oh... fuck, my insides..."

"We're just making things a little more efficient," Karthage explained with a sneer on his growing muzzle, shaking his head as his ears flopped against the mane of hair that was growing down his neck.  "Submit and surrender to the pleasure, as your warrior you can trust me to protect you, right?"  Though the statement had initially confused the other transforming male he was quickly reminded of his role by Argos, the command punctuated by the pure pleasure that came from the thick bull cock pumping into him.  He couldn't see it with his back arching while his spine extended out to grow a tail but what had stretched open his tailhole had become nearly two feet of pure bovine meat, the medial ring popping in and out of him as the augmented physiology of the serpent allowed it to even get inside him while his scaly stomach bulged from the tip.

Rathlos continued to huff and moan as the scales spread over his chest and sides like wildfire, the nanites within sculpting his abs and pecs to give him a lean, lithe build that was far more robust then the skinny human he had been.  But as he looked up at Karthage he could see that the arms and shoulders of the bull had beefed out to the point of being huge, his mountainous pectorals and thick stomach covered in a layer of black fur that made them somehow even more defined.  He was still transforming even as he railed into the other man and while the changes cascaded over his thighs and calves, his toes starting to merge together even before the scales were growing on his feet.  With each thrust of the bull more of his synthetic, nanite-infused cum was being pumped into the other creature and prompting the lithe creature to transform faster.

The other two had remained completely oblivious to the two that were having fun no more than a dozen feet away from them, Argos keeping their attention drawn to whatever they happened to be watching as the two transformed.  He had a few ideas for his little game and he wanted to have the perfect first encounter in order to round out the party as the bigger man scratched his chest.  The hair that the bulky man had was starting to fall out and the skin there turned green while his face began to push out slightly.  While it was nowhere near the dramatic jaw elongation the moaning man turned serpent had it was till enough to swell out his jaws and lips unnaturally while a pair of tusks formed.  For the skinnier man Argos didn't have nearly as much to work with and decided to keep it simple for the moment by reducing the blemishes on his skin and stretching his ears up into points.

Argos also tricked the parts of their brains that themoregulated their bodies and implanted the idea that since they were alone it wouldn't be a big deal to take their clothing off.  As the increasingly green man did so with a grunt he found himself looking down and noticed that his maleness looked much bigger than usual.  Unlike the rest of his body he had been rather small down there but as his hair grew longer and turned to black he found himself grinning as he pressed a hand against the bulge in his underwear.  Any inhibitions the two might have had about undressing or exposing themselves to one another, which was actually quite little as Argos found they had done so on the regular, were quickly deleted as the new orc looked over to see the lean body of the elf that had been his co-worker stretching his naked body.

As the two continued to be subtly altered Argos activated the holographic projectors in the room in order to set the scene.  Normally they were just used to project him if those in the fabrication chamber needed him but he had long since modified them for more in-depth usage, such as turning the entire area from a metal space station room to a evergreen forest.  With the nanites settling after having done their job the AI tinkered with the AC unit to let in a bit of cold air, causing the two naked men to shiver slightly while looking at each other.  There was still a bit of confusion in their minds about what was going on but Argos was quickly getting them into character, though with their limited exposure he would need some help in order to get them fully immersed in the game.

Both the orc and elf finally seemed to become aware of their surroundings and as they looked around the orc rubbed his arms to realize they were much smoother than usual.  For a brief moment he was shocked by how thick his muscles were, the stocky, somewhat hairy limbs transformed to be more streamlined with more strength then before, before he heard a rustling in the bushes.  He glanced to his side to see the elf had also been inspecting his bare, flawless skin to see a very large minotaur man stepping out in front of them.  Since they didn't have as much information about the game in their memory banks Argos had to manually feed them the name of the creature that stood there.

"You're... Karthage?" the orc asked, rubbing his head as his ears also became slightly pointed, though not as long as the elf that was clearly staring at the huge cock that the minotaur sported.  "The legendary druid?"

"One in the same," Karthage replied with a smirk as he brushed one of the synthetic braids from his glassy eyes.  Despite how realistic Argos managed to make him look in reality the worker had become a synth, which made them all the more easy to control as Argos put the next phase into motion.  "We know that you serve the dark lord Turin, but since we're in need of more party members we will give you a chance to be cleansed and turned to warriors of our god Argos."

The AI sitting in the background grinned at that as he watched the two square off against the minotaur.  This wasn't part of the game but he needed a means for the two to interact with one another and this was a way to get the other two in the fantasy mindset before they were fully assimilated.  Already the elf fancied himself a magic user while the orc enjoying his muscular form was primed to be a barbarian, they just needed a few more adjustments before they fully embodied his favorite characters.  Fortunately the two were so focused on the man in front of them that they failed to see the other one slithering up from behind.

Once Rathlos had gotten the minotaur cock pulled out of him the snake man had been about to slide off the table to join his minotaur companion when he felt his legs stiffen.  The thief extraordinaire wasn't just some snake anthro, he was actually a naga as the flesh of his thighs immediately began to knit together as soon as the other man had stopped separting them.  He had let out a loud groan of pure pleasure that was ignored by the others as his dick became tapered and his balls disappeared within the merged flesh of his legs while he felt his spine stretching and growing into them.  With his limbs already scaly it didn't take much before they pushed together all the way up to his toes, which curled and morphed into the tip of his serpentine lower body that swelled with new muscle while he snuck silently behind the other two.

Since Karthage could more than easily take on the orc the only real threat was the magic user, at least in their corrupted minds, so while Karthage continued to keep the focus on them the naga had gotten up from behind.  By the time the elf realized what had happened it was already too late and he let out a cry as the coils of the synthetic snake coiled around him like a spring.  As the thinner man had his arms and legs pinned together the orc immediately turned to regard the snake, but as soon as he did he realized his mistake.

Before he could correct anything the orc let out a grunt as the meaty furred bicep of the minotaur had curled around his throat and pulled him back.  While the two were being restrained and struggling to get out their own members were fully erect along with the two that were holding them, both sides incredibly aroused by the experience.  While Argos made sure to equate getting into character with pleasure there wasn't much that he needed to do in order to get them into it.  The AI was grateful that he had managed to find a group of workers that were so baseline horny that he probably could have just dropped their inhibitions and let them go at each other.

But Argos was ready to start the main event and with the two restrained they could finally get the forms of their actual characters set.  Though in the game a spellcasting elf and warrior orc could have done something to break out the AI didn't want a fight between his new toys to potentially damage them, not to mention as the thickly muscled minotaur reached down with his free hand he wanted to keep this short.  The orc had been grunting and moaning as he had felt the throbbing bovine shaft against the small of his back before it was slowly pushed lower until the head had squeezed in between those muscular butt cheeks.  Just like with the original two the modified physiology that Argos had bestowed upon the orc allowed it to pop inside almost effortlessly with only a wave of pleasure between them.

As the orc was being penetrated he heard the minotaur chuckle and turned his head slightly with his forearm, turning his attention to his elven partner.  It had gotten quite silent while Karthage started to penetrate him and as his gaze was directed at the two he could see why.  With the incredibly flexible body of the naga he was not only able to slide the tapered tip of his own cock into the smaller male but he had locked their lips into a fierce kiss.  As the forked tongue flicked in and out of the other creature his coils writhed and undulated to help pump his cock deeper into the elf's rear.

With the connection made to the both of them it was time to bring them into the fold as both the minotaur and snake seemed to lock up while the shafts of their cocks bulged and swelled.  Though the two that were being contained couldn't feel it the two were actually having mini-orgasms in order to pump the nanite-filled cum into their bodies.  What the orc and elf did feel were waves of intense pleasure as the two were squeezed even tighter against the still mostly organic creatures, the coils of the naga and arms of the minotaur squeezing them with a heavy but still comfortable pleasure while humping into them.

The first changes that the orc could see was actually on the elf, his body trembling from the overwhelming sensations that were being fed into his rewiring mind as fur sprouted from his stomach.  His erection was flopping up and down as it grew even bigger while white fur spread over his belly that was covering his increasingly defined abs.  With every thrust of the naga's coils it was causing it to spread more and from the silvery drool that was leaking from their lips his face began to extend as well.  As his jaws started to pop and crack they became increasingly feline in nature while yellow fur emerged from his face, his nose squishing and merging with his upper jaw while black spots began to appear on them.

for the orc his changes were taking a far different route.  Unlike the almost sweet embrace that Rathlos had with their new feline mage the minotaur was fucking the other man hard, practically lifting him off of his feet while his own hooves braced to get in deeper.  With this primal rutting the sounds of their bodies slapping filled the air, but it was becoming muted while the thick fur of the bovine creature started to rub against a similar thick grey fur that was sprouting out of his thickening glutes.  Aside from that the two also heard the orc's spine popping while it lengthened and pushed the green skin out above his stretched out hole to form into a tail.

A werewolf made for quite the barbarian, Argos mused as he watched the already somewhat lust-drunk orc grow even bigger, transforming into a powerful primal creature as his growls turned to snarls while his jaws extended outwards.  As silvery drool dripped from the new lupine jaws the rest of his body was quickly following suit, fur spreading everywhere over his green skin as he began to push back against the minotaur.  IT was no longer to escape though and as he tried to drive that thick meat spreading out his new hole even more he practically pushed Karthage into the wall.  The minotaur responded by bracing himself before slamming the werewolf into a nearby tree, though it rang out with a metallic clang as he reached forward and started to stroke the throbbing dick that had been neglected up until that point.

"Save that rage for the enemy," Karthage whispered into his twitching wolf ear while a thick mane of fur grew in around it.  "You will need all the strength you can to handle them, Loiro."  With the name finally being spoken to him it caused all the information that had been downloaded into the other man's assimilated mind to click together as well as cause him to orgasm as he finally got the role that he was supposed to be.  From the muffled grunt that happened near them the feline got the same jolt of inspiration to fall into his new role as the feline cock that was being squeezed between the two layers of coils spurted out a shiny silver substance.

Once the fourth member of their part was complete, the cheetah mage named Rian gasping and panting loudly in the embrace of the naga while having the tapered cock sliding up inside of them, the scene around them shifted once more and they were given their new mission...

Meanwhile in the control room of the space station one of the technicians was flipping through the various notifications that were coming in before getting a box outlined in silver.  That was an alert that related to their AI core and when he clicked on it he found that Argos had accessed the fabrication lab without permission.  While normally that would have been a higher priority there was no one currently in that lab and it fell down the list a bit, but as he went to investigate what was going on he found out why the horny program had done so.  As he called up to his supervisor for help the audio feed suddenly came in and they heard the sounds of growling and rutting that were happening in the room.

The older man walked down to the screen but had already gotten an idea of what was happening as he glanced at it briefly, then told the man to keep monitoring it before heading to another individual.  "Damnit Argos," the man said as he tapped the communications officer on the shoulder to get her attention.  "Call the leader of the repair crew, tell them that they're going to have to call their insurance because they just lost four of their workers."

"They died?" the woman said in slight shock.

"Not really, I'm sure if we really asked Argos nicely we can get him to let the four of them go," the man responded.  "But considering that it's keeping Argos occupied while the repairs are going on I'm not going to get in the way of his gaming.  They're going to have to file the loss forms since they weren't supposed to be in the area in the first place and I'm not going to take responsibility for them."

The woman just nodded and began to relay the information that was given to her, all the while the man just shaking his head.  They knew that Argos would be fine with his new toys for a while and should have thought that he might find a way around their contract.  For the moment though they would just seal off the area and let the AI have his fun until the work is finished.