A sudden knock at the door caused all of it to come crashing down on him as a voice announced that it was the police. Julian nearly bucked Tomas off of him as he quickly jumped to try and see what was going on, all three males getting quick jolts of pleasure as they pulled out of one another. Had they been so loud that one of Ajax’s neighbors called the cops? Julian told Tomas to start untying Ajax and watched the completely corrupted bull nod before he quickly made his way to the door. As he got up to the front his mind raced on what he was going to say to them and only hoped that whatever camouflage that kept people from seeing the players of the game as they really are worked on law enforcement officers as well.

When Julian looked through the peep hole to see what was waiting for him on the other side however his heart leapt up into his throat when he realized that he had a completely different set of problems. “Police, open the door,” the maroon-scaled rubber raptor said as he gave another knock while his naga companion waited with his arms crossed. “We’ve had reports of suspicious activity in the area and need to come inside to have a look.”

Julian resisted the urge to swear and quickly ducked back down when the raptor moved to look into the peep hole himself. It was very clear that the cops were not here on random happenstance, the players likely working as agents of Renzyl in order to capture him. The fact that they weren’t breaking down the door yet to get to him did give him a slight ray of hope; perhaps they didn’t know it was him exactly and just sensed the corruption that was happening in the apartment. Either way he knew he couldn’t stay there, especially when he heard a third voice join the first two just outside the door.

Unfortunately Ajax lived on the fourth floor of an apartment building and there was no other way out besides the front door… except for one option that caused him to groan and put his hand against his head. Even though his brain screamed it was a bad idea he knew he didn’t have any other choice as his adrenaline kicked in while he moved to the sliding glass door. He was met with a blast of frigid air from the outside as he quickly made his way onto the balcony, closing the door behind him before looking over the edge. Assessing the situation he saw that they were close enough that he could jump from one to another but the sight of the ground so far beneath him started to give him a sense of vertigo.

Just as he contemplated going back inside and looking for another way Julian heard a bang and looked back to see the front door starting to splinter. Whether it was a noise he made or even possibly the sudden coolness that came in through the door the police reptiles were onto his escape. He took a deep breath and grabbed onto a railing before flipping his body over to the other side. It was at this point he was grateful he had opted to take the minotaur’s impressive chest muscles as well as his arms and hands which allowed him to swing gracefully down to the next floor. It reminded him a little of the video game itself as he continued the process a few more times before he finally landed on the ground floor.

His victory was short-lived however as a few seconds later Julian heard more voices that prompted him to hide behind a small fence, looking over to see two more lizardmen in officer uniforms walking around the building. “Did they have an entire precinct or something get into the game or something?” Julian huffed under his breath as he watched. “If that’s the case then I’m screwed if I get caught by any one of them…”

Julian continued to skulk his way through the back of the apartment complex and pressed deeper into the woods until he got around towards the front of the building where the main road was situated. There he saw three squad cars sitting there with their lights on, one of them with two more rubber reptilian creatures that sat talking to one another as they waited for their partners to get out of the building. It appeared at least for the moment that he had gotten away from them and since he had a chance he concentrating in order to get his mods back under control. He breathed a sigh of relief when he saw the ebon flesh and lithe stature return, though it quickly caught in his throat when he saw the other officers leaving the building.

Both Tomas and Ajax were being led out in chains, not only in handcuffs but also in what appeared to be a muzzle, full body harness, and arm binders. Julian had a fleeting thought that they might have gotten that stuff out of Ajax’s room but wherever they got it seemed to prove effective in keeping the corrupted beasts from lashing out. It was a rather impressive endeavor that they somehow got the muscular monsters under control as he watched the rubber creatures put the two in the cop car. As he watched all of the officers get into their respective cars and leave he realized that what he just witnessed might have been a blessing in disguise; it appeared that they weren’t looking for him anymore and with the two heavily infected creatures in their custody it might mean that they would stop looking into him… at least until he had to get another mod.

After waiting a few more minutes just to be sure that the police were truly gone Julian popped out of the bushes and made his way back to the street. It was at that point he looked down at himself and saw that he was completely naked, but it appeared that the disguise cloak that he had from the game also seemed to fabricate clothes on him as well. To the other players that he happened to pass by it was clear that they saw no such clothes, their eyes looking him up and down before locking on to his groin. Strangely Julian felt rather emboldened by such attention and gave them a leering look back, but didn’t act on anything since those he passed were from factions that he had already taken mods from.

Even though Julian had thought about taking another ride share home he ended up walking the entire way, part of him basking in the attention that he got from the other players while others remained clueless. It appeared that even though he didn’t really finish a match or corrupted others the players had regarded him as sort of an alpha figure, something that he had only seen from the top gamers. It was strangely empowering to the point where he wanted to go and find others to bask in the glory of but he brought himself back to reality when he figured that being recognized was also possibly a bad thing as well. He quickened his pace and got up into his apartment, closing his door behind him as he continued to feel his heart pound in his chest.

The second that he made his way into his bedroom he saw that he had a call coming in from his computer. Julian huffed slightly and though he didn’t really want to speak to his benefactors at the moment he knew that they were able to contact him even if he ignored them… and it was likely that they wouldn’t be asking nicely. The naked drow went over to his chair and didn’t even bother to put on anything except for his headphones as he answered the call.

“Enjoying ourselves are we?” the voice on the other end said.

“You could say that,” Julian said as he began to idly stroke his cock, giving himself a slow burn of pleasure while he waited for the impromptu meeting to finish. “I also believe I did what you asked of me and then some.”

“That’s what we’re actually calling you about,” the entity said, Julian able to detect a hint of anger in his voice. “We told you to take the mod from the one that you had already corrupted, not take from a second one and corrupt them too. This was supposed to just be an experiment, now as I’m sure you could see you’ve brought far more attention down on yourself since you decided to take the shark too.”

Even though Julian knew what this thing on the other end of the voice chat could do to him he found himself growing indignant. “You’re the one that told me that we have to keep going bolder!” Julian practically shouted as he sat up, taking his hands off of his dick and putting them on the desk. “Now I have over half the mods I need and showed that I can do it in real life, it’s not my fault that you didn’t anticipate what would happen if I got two at once. If you were really on top of things you should have seen that coming.”

There was a long moment of silence and Julian wondered if his response had rendered the entity speechless, the thought of it filling him with a certain sense of pride despite potentially being transformed into a monster in the next few seconds. As the time passed and nothing happened to him a smile formed on his lips while he finally waited for the response to come. “It seems like the brothers are rubbing off on you more than we had anticipated,” the voice finally replied. “If you succumb to the lustful desires of the mods that you have on you then you’ll soon find yourself lost to the game just like so many others, remember your goals… and who the ones are that are providing you with the ability to complete them.”

With that the call ended, leaving the drow to his own devices once more. At this point the fear that he normally felt from having such an intimidating presence suddenly depart had lost its sting, either from the boost that the mods gave him or possibly because of everything he had already gone through. Just having those muscular males under his complete control gave him such a sense of empowerment that he couldn’t help feel like he was on top of the world. He was also horny as hell… something that he was looking to rectify immediately as he looked at the login to Nexus Wars.

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Renzyl and Haleon sat there and looked at the view screen where they had just talked to the players that had been responsible for containing the corruption that was happening to others outside of the game. “Looks like the cage has been significantly rattled,” Haleon mused as he and the rubber dragon moved back over to the central map that showed all the sectors. “It also appears that you were right about specific sectors being targeted… at least now that pattern has a few more pieces in place to make it clear. If the pattern of attacks are constant than that means that this player only has four more realms to visit before they get a rather significant game-breaking advantage.”

“But as we discussed before it isn’t the player that we’re after,” Renzyl replied with a smirk. “It’s the one who’s powerful enough to protect the player. Even now that we have a signal locked onto we don’t know which one is responsible for being the carrier of this code and that is an impressive feat all unto itself. But have no fear little brother, it appears that whatever plan these two have is starting to fray at the seams and hopefully with our little show of force they won’t be doing anything in their actual realm anytime soon.”

The robotic eagle nodded and looked back down at the map. They had greyed out the sectors that had already been hit, which meant that the only ones left were his own, Renzyl’s, Yavini’s, and Jerkah’s. With the ability to better track where the corruption was coming from and the limited scope that they now had to look at it would make it easier for them to track when this virus-like entity would come into the game next. All they would have to do is wait patiently and see…

Or not, as a bright blue dot appeared on the map that indicated that the signal was once more detected within the Nexus War realm. “Well… that was rather quick,” Renzyl mused. “Looks like our own little lust infusion has started to work its wonders, and what luck, they happen to be in Yavini’s realm this time.”

“I’ll tell him to get the Collectors,’ Haleon said as he mentally brought up the link to tell the plant fox to sick the full force on him, only to be stopped by the rubber dragon that waved his hand.

“Not so hasty…” Renzyl said as he leaned down and looked at the dot that showed approximately where the player was. “We spook this creature and we lose the advantage we currently have over them. This is our game to win, we just have to do it right.”

“Alright…” Haleon replied as he looked at the dot as well. “What do I tell Yavini then?”

There was a moment of pause from the rubber nexus creature before the smile returned on his face. “Tell him he’s going to have to take one for the team this time…”

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Julian made his way through the garden district, which is what most players liked calling Yavini’s realm as the plant-based players all walked around him. Once more he found himself basking in the attention of others, even without his mods present they could all sense something about him that drew their eyes like a moth to a flame. Unlike the last few times he had logged onto the game there was nothing there that was hanging over his head, not some task that his benefactor needed him to do or the worry that someone was going to catch him. As he continued to understand his powers he had a variety of abilities at his disposal in order to make sure that he wasn’t caught with his pants down as he rubbed his groin.

The drow male’s lustful mind had also realized that now that he was becoming a god amongst players his normal cock wasn’t going to do it anymore; it was one of the few mods he didn’t possess and though it would sometimes draw into an equine configuration that was no longer enough for him. He want something far more lasting and as he looked around he knew that in this place he would be spoiled for choice. The creatures here were mostly plant based or vulpines, with many being a mixture of both along with a few insect-based mod morphs. He decided to stray away from the latter and focus on the foxes, heading into a place called the nine-vine that would likely have what he wanted.

Inside the social hangout Julian found that he was spoiled for choice, with two of the factions currently on lockdown it appeared that matchmaking was more difficult and that meant that many had resigned themselves to talking with friends. It was just as well for him as he went up to the bar and faced out to see if he could find anything in particular he was looking for. There were a number of players that had taken to more lewd acts that couldn’t be done in the open, several with their cocks on display as another person stroked them under the table. It was like they were displaying just for him and as he continued to sit there one or two even seemed to do exactly that as they made eye contact with him.

“Haven’t seen you around here before,” a voice behind him said, causing him to break his gaze from the potential convert and look back at the one who spoke to him. “Is there anything that I can get you or are your tastes on the other side of the bar?”

Julian was about to respond that he was just looking for a new friend when his mind actually registered what the bartender looked like and felt his groin throb hard. The creature was an Adonis, the kitsune had soft green fur that was reminiscent of grass that covered up his perfectly sculpted physique. Behind him eight tails curled around him like they had minds of their own as they stretched and reached to serve others drinks while he focused on him with sky blue eyes. He was speechless, unable to think of what to say next as his jaw hit the bar in sheer awe. The vulpine chuckled at his inability to do anything but stare at him as two of the tails grabbed a bottle and glass to pour him a drink.

“I guess this is your first time here,” the bartender said as the smile remained on his face while he leaned on the bar. “Name’s Rassi, what’s yours there stud?”

The question finally seemed to be enough to snap the drow out of his stupor and shook his head a few times to get his composure back before responding. “I’m Julian,” he finally managed to spit out as he grabbed the now full glass in front of him. “Quite the place you have here, are you the owner or something?”

“Me?” Rassi replied, Julian’s stomach tightening into a knot when he realized he might be talking with someone directly tied to the game. “Oh no, I’m just a mod that likes to play the role of the bartender. While not as glamorous as going out and fighting for glory and honor this is more of my pace anyway, something serene about listening to the talking of others and hearing about stories other than your own. Don’t you think?”

Julian just found himself nodding, his thoughts muddled by pure desire. He wanted… no, he needed this male to be the one he took his mod from. Not just from a power standpoint, the beautiful creature standing before him obviously a corruptor with some serious perks, but also just from a pure lust. Even though there were alarm bells going off that he was getting to into it the drow found himself unable to help it as he leaned in and kissed the other male right on the lips. The conversation in the bar went completely quiet as they held it for several seconds before Julian realized what was happening and quickly pulled back.

When Julian took a second to compose himself he realized that most of the eyes in the social area were on him now, and though he thought he had done something wrong he quickly gathered that most of them were looks of either jealously or desire. Rassi brought him back to his attention though by one of his tails brushing underneath Julian’s chin and leading his gaze back to him. “You don’t think you can just plant one on me like that and be done with it?” the kitsune said with a leer as he motioned over to a door that was behind the bar. “I’m going to go out back and I expect to see you there when I leave.”

There were a number of noises of both disbelief and envy as Julian quickly nodded and got up, his pants firmly tented as he nearly fell off of the barstool in order to get outside. At this point all rational thought had gone completely out of his mind and was replaced with the mental image of the statuesque male as he ran around to the back where he suspected the employee entrance was. When he got there the grass vulpine was waiting for him with his hands on his hips, chiding him for making him wait so long before instructing him to follow along. It was clear this was not going to be some back alley quickie as they went through the forest village that was the player houses before arriving at one of the larger ones.

“Welcome to my humble abode,” Rassi said as he opened the door and allowed Julian to step inside. The nature theme from the outside definitely continued in the space as everything save for a number of modern appliances and such all were either made of vines, grass, or flowers. The air had a pleasant aroma to it as well as Julian walked over to the hammock that hung on one side of the large room, only to have his hand snatched away from it by something that had wrapped around his wrist and pulled him back. “Oh, there’s going to be no need for anything like that.”

Before Julian could ask why he felt something slither around his wrists; at first he thought that it was something from the hammock but when he looked down at what was causing the sensation he saw that it was furred. When he turned around he saw that the source of the vines were actually the tails that he had admired on the studly kitsune. The fox male had a smirk on his muzzle as the appendages showed surprising strength. As he squirmed in the grasp of the other creature he found himself getting brought closer to the other male until they were almost touching chests.

“Isn’t that a bit uncomfortable for you?” Julian asked as two more of the kitsune’s extremely soft tails coiled around his ankles and began to stretch out his legs apart.

“I’ve supported far more than you in my tails,” Rassi replied as a fifth tail wrapped around Julian’s chest. “Now I got four more left... but I think that it’s time to show you the flexibility of some of my other appendages.”

Julian found himself extremely aroused by the concept of being bound up by the other male and as a sixth tail pressed against the back of his head to bring him in for a kiss he could feel the kitsune’s desire pressing against his abs. It was what he had wanted in the first place, but it was clear that the kitsune was not going to just allow him to take it. Rassi was the one that was used to being in control and even with all the mods that he had taken from others the vulpine male continued to maintain his authority over him. Of course he didn’t only have to take a mod through sheer dominance, Julian thought as he felt that thick tongue push its way down deep into his maw, an idea forming in his mind.

There was nothing that he could do at this point but let Rassi continue to manipulate his body, the tails shifting around his restrained body. To Julian’s surprise the vine tongue remained in his mouth as his body was turned over. There was something extremely soothing about being in the grasp of the other male, feeling that fur rub up against his bare back seemed to slack the intensity of his lust but still keep his desires burning brightly. Even though he was in position Rassi appeared to want to take his time, rubbing his paws against the drow’s muscles in order to massage them. Julian’s entire body had started to relax from the ministrations and every second that form rubbed against his body the more his muscles began to grow limp.

“That’s it...” Rassi whispered into Julian’s ear as the drow hung there in his grasp. “Just relax and let me be in control. Isn’t it so wonderful to just let someone else take the lead, even with such a powerful creature as yourself?”

In the back of Julian’s mind he recognized that Rassi could sense his artificial level and despite being extremely euphoric from having every inch of his body being caressed he knew that the creature he was being fondled by was extremely powerful. Had he just fallen into some sort of trap, Julian wondered as he finally began to feel something poking against his backside. If it was there was nothing he could do about it now but if Rassi had caught him in anything other than his tails he hadn’t mentioned it. At this point there was nothing else he could do but enjoy it and hope that he can still accomplish what he came to do as something began to slide its way into his hole.

Julian let out a muffled grasp as the tentacle cock continued to spread open his anal walls, his suspended body arching forward as plant fox’s tongue slide down even further. As he was penetrated from behind the vine tongue continued to slip into his throat and whatever substance was leaked into his maw continued to have a simultaneous calming and sexually stimulating effect. His entire body felt like it was on fire from passion and it was so strong that Julian forgot for a few moments that why he was even other than to get stuffed by the god-like kitsune. This creature knew exactly what to do as his rear continued to get stretched and filled while two more tails slid around his thighs to not only simulate the sensitive flesh there but also bring his body in even closer.

Once he felt his butt press against groin of the other male however Julian’s corruption suddenly kicked into full gear, his eyes starting to glow as the power of his benefactors activated. He could hear Rassi gasp from the sudden spike of lust, the fox creature’s tails writhing slightly around his suspended body. At the same time Julian’s own cock, rock hard from the stimulation, began to wiggle slightly of its own accord as it began to expand in length. The vine tongue in his maw suddenly retracted and Julian gasped despite himself as Rassi let out a loud moan. As the kitsune began to have blue lines trace over his green fur Julian’s hips wiggled and bucked from his transforming member.

 The cock on the fox’s body began to glow blue as the mod that had given him a prehensile vine tentacle was replaced with a corrupted version of it. The lines quickly began to spread up Rassi’s thighs and over his back, though the majority of them raced either up his chest towards his head or down towards the tails that had been keeping Julian in place. As the drow’s maleness continued to stretch and grow, whipping around as it seemed to gain some sort of sentience, the energy of the entity continued to infest the kitsune. The corrupted pleasure of the male seemed to drive Rassi mad and Julian felt a pair of hands grab his hips and he let out a startled yelp as that thickening cock was driven deeper into him.

What had been a slow and sensual sexual experience turned more frantic as the lust spiked in both males, Rassi going from his smooth strokes to hard thrusts to get as much pleasure out of Julian’s hole as possible. There was nothing that Julian could do as the dominant male’s eyes began to glow and blue drool leaked from his mouth as he was still held fast in those tails. He had gotten what he wanted though and the kitsune was corrupted as well, which should appease those that he worked for. That allowed him to fully enjoy the ride as he felt his still mostly human form get pressed against that soft grassy fur.

It took less than a few minutes for the two to get off, both reaching orgasm relatively quickly after the increase in pace from the horny vulpine. Julian felt Rassi cum deep inside him and knew had he not already harbored the aspects of the tainted seed being shot inside him the potency would have spread through him very quickly. Instead he slid off the glowing member and stumbled forward, though his augmented body quickly recovered as he sat upright. When he turned back he saw that somehow the Adonis creature had become even more beautiful, the glowing blue lines accenting his body in all the right ways as it continued to spread over the twitching kitsune.

Julian knew what was likely going to happen next and decided to run out into the forest before Rassi had a chance to draw what was going to likely be massive amounts of attention. Though he had gotten what he wanted, the vine tentacle cock slithering back into the furry sheath that had formed there, he lamented the fact that he couldn’t get those tails. But he knew that if he was going to become a god in this game he couldn’t take two mods from the same realm and that meant that he would have to leave those very versatile appendages behind. But as he snuck his way out of the forest and back towards the main lobby a thought came to him of where he could possibly get one…

Meanwhile back in the forest there was a loud roar that caused those that dwelled within it to pause and look for the source. It quickly became apparent where it had come from when the trunk of one of the trees exploded outwards, the corrupted vulpine leaking copious amounts of translucent blue slime from nearly every orifice as he looked for others to spread it to. Like his cock his tails had also turned a bright blue and had become more phallic in nature. The half a dozen plant creatures that were nearby suddenly converged on his location and squared off against the lust-crazed vulpine.

It didn’t take long for those that attempted to bring down Rassi to suddenly be ensnared in his tails, the attack being put down as quickly as it had started. The biggest of the foxes found himself on all fours with the mutated vine cock pushing deep inside him, his muscles bulging with growth as the corruption quickly spread to his body. Another one was being held up by the kitsune and his eyes rolled back in his head from the tongue that was sliding down into his throat, blue goo oozing out of his stuffed maw as the appendage could be seen slithering down into his chest. The other four had been ensnared in his tails, one wrapped around their waists while the other pushed into either their tailholes or mouths. As the corruption spread quickly to those that he had ensnared the ninth tail slid between Rassi’s own butt cheeks, helping spur on the tainted creature to spread it to the others so he could go find more.

Little did the corrupted kitsune know vines were spreading from the trunks of the other trees, forming into a large cage that not only formed into walls but also a roof and floor that was buried a few inches underneath the ground. Rassi and those that had volunteered to keep him busy quickly disappeared behind the thick vines that grew around them to cage them in. On the outside of the plant-made room Yavini stood there with a sour look on his face as he watched one of his corrupted generals continue to rut several of his minions before the entire area was completely sealed off.

“Well that was certainly interesting,” Tarien said as he appeared in a plume of smoke. “How are you holding up? You look more stone-faced than Kirdos.”

“I do not appreciate having the others put one of my top men in the line of fire,” Yavini replied as his arms were crossed. “Though I understand that one of my greatest corrupters should be the one to bring in this creature I didn’t like that he had to be tainted by whatever this rogue signal is. I especially don’t like that we let the little interloper go even though we could have captured him right here and now.”

Tarien just shrugged his shoulders and gestured for his own shadow creatures to move forward, the smoky creatures forming for a few seconds to nod to their master before turning to vapor once more and sliding in between the vines of the wall. “You know how it is,” the wolf/jackal hybrid said. “This is Haleon’s show and he gets to dictate what’s going on and right now he’s following Renzyl’s plan. I would be mad but they already hit my realm and it appears that our dear dragon brother was right.”

“You mean…” Yavini said in slight shock.

“Our little virus friend is heading to a realm he hasn’t hit yet,” Tarien replied with a smirk. “Since that’s the case it’s not going to take much to track him down through the rest of the game. The real concern is what we got going on inside this cage of yours; now I know that being made of smoke that they’re immune to the effects of Rassi’s pheromones but are you sure that this thing will hold seven heavily corrupted creatures before they can collect what they need.”

“Of course I’m sure,” Yavini replied, looking at the shadow creature sternly before a sudden crash caused them both to jump and turn. Several inches of glowing blue laced wood jutted out past the vine wall, pulsing with energy before the vines quickly grew around it and contained it once more. “Perhaps you should hurry though…”