

MELTING TANK

By Ayn BlackFox

Turning left on Ally Road, Xander drove slowly down the street, looking at the addresses on the side of the buildings that lined both sides of the street. He tapped the steering wheel as he wondering how far down the plant. The Umbreon sighed softly and looking at his partner in crime, Blue Paw, a white foxtaur with blue hands and paws, who simply looked back at the Xander and shook his head.

"And why are we coming here?" This place has been abandoned for years." Blue Paw said flicking his tail at the Umbreon.

Xander looked at his friend and grinned. "Treasure. You ever know what these kinds of leave behind." The Umbreon chuckled and slowed down as he approached Camp Street. "This is it!" He stopped the car and looked down the street to his right. 'A.I.P. Arrow Industrial Power.' Turning onto Camp Street, Xander slowly make his way onto the property.

"Xander, I don't like this." BluePaw said. "I just have a feeling that something is not right about this."

"Well yea, we are technically trespassing but there are no signs and it's unguarded." Xander said he passed the first two buildings, both fenced off from the street. "Again, this place is abandoned. The company just vanished over night. No notices or announcements of any kind."

And how do you know this?" BluePaw asked as Xander parked in front of the main building.

"I had a friend who worked here." Xander he parked the car and turned the engine off. He looked around some and whistled. "And boy did they abandon this place. The grass looks like a forest and still has the name of who is employee of the month on the parking sign." Xander opened the door and stepped out the car, looking around some more.

Blue paw stepped out the car and walked to the trunk. When the trunk opened, he pulled out the two respirator masks that where purchased just a few days before. He handed one to Xander and smiled. "At least we will have some breathing protection."

Nodding, Xander removed the mask from the clear bag that it was in and fitted the muzzle friendly device to him. He placed his hands over the inhalation filters and took a breath. Feeling the mask collapse against his face. Seeing that it passed a positive leak check, he placed his hand on the exhalation valve and exhaled slowly. The mask expanded a little and his negative check passed, the respirator was seal. Walking over to BluePaw, he looked at the slightly taller Foxtaur who just finished his seal check.

"Where do you want to start?" Xander asked sounding more mechanical as he spoke through the respirator.

"I'm not sure." BluePaw replied with the same sounding voice as Xander. "Besides you looked at the map of this place." Placing a hand on Xander's shoulder and gave a light squeeze. "So you lead the way."

Chuckling, Xander shook his head some. "With the way you sound, you must want me to hold your hand too." The Umbreon just looked at the foxtaur placing a hand on the extended arm of the foxtaur.

"You would do that?" BluePaw asked wagging his tail.

Xander sighed and looked down for a second. "BluePaw, let's just go inside." He walked up the stairs to the front door. Pulling out pair of latex gloves, the Umbreon put them on and pulled them tight making sure not to leave finger prints. He pushed on the door gently and it opened. BluePaw giggled and pulled out a pair of latex paw-boots. He placed the smooth glove on all his paws and a pair of gloves on his hands. he nodded to Xander who was wearing a pair of booties of his own.

Entering the Main building, it was apparent they where not alone as there were footprints all around in the foyer. Looking at each other, Xander and BluePaw continued in, walking over to a door that had a small sign with "Offices" written on it. Xander push on the door gently watching it open. Smiling behind his respirator, the Umbreon entered the office area slowly with BluePaw right behind him. It was dark and quiet all around as there seemed to be no power. The office was sectioned off with the run of the mill cubicle dividers, some still with memos posted on the. Curious Xander picked one of them of the divider. *"Final meeting today at 310pm." The note read and was dated for June 3 2319.*

"Wow nine years this place has been closed." BluePaw said with a chuckle. He looked around the rest of the office and area which was cleared of any computers, printers and other electronics. There just a desks, chairs and papers littering the floor around the desks, none of which in the best of condition.

They moved through the office area and walked to the conference room which was open but completely empty/ The white board on the wall was wiped clean. Walking down the stairs, they passed the locker rooms. The men's room on the right and the ladies room on the left. The hallway as dark and when BluePaw flipped a switch on the wall, none of the lights came on. *No Power.* Xander walked over to the door with an "Authorized Personnel Only" sign. He peeked through the glass window seeing the casting machines lined up down to a series of fans. All the machines were off and some had metal grids scattered around them looking like the machines had been left to run and overflow.

Waving BluePaw over, Xander pushed the door and it opened just like all the others. With his Foxtaur friend right behind him again, Xander walked over to the machines. He looked around as a strange smelled filtered through his respirator. It was not gas but the smell of old grease, oils, water and cleaners. Ignoring the smell, Xander walked passed the machines and over where the several blowers were lined up all of which discharged into bag house outside of the building. Curious, Xander turned the switch to the on position on one of

the fans but nothing happened. BluePaw tried the same thing at a control panel for overhead fans but like with Xander, there was no response.

"No power." BluePaw said. "But that's not the thing that is brothing me." He looked at Xander and flicked his tail. "This is a battery factory but it's insanely clean. Everything looks to have been cleaned before this place was left. Dusty but not to bad off."

"Yea, this is a scrap recycler's dream." The Umbreon chuckled lightly and walked through a door where there were several conveyers and even robotic arms for each one. BluePaw gasped and walked over to the robot.

"Why would they just up and leave this?" The Foxtaur said with wide, admiring eyes. "It's so cool! All the technology that us geeks like and just left to collect dust."

"A get in and out policy?" Xander questioned as he picked up a bottle that said: "Cast Cleaner Only". Turning the bottle, the Umbreon read the warning label. "Danger! Contains Pheresfonic Acid. Use Extreme caution while handling." Xander placed the bottle down and walked over to BluePaw who was marveling at the robot arm.

"Xander we have to take this." The foxtaur said and even drooling. "I want it so bad!"

"You know we didn't bring any tools with us. Beside, it will just run your electric bill up." Xander said. "And if I remember correctly, next door is the acid and soda storage. I want to go there. It's rumored to be haunted."

BluePaw blinked and looked at Xander. "And why is it haunted?" He was very nervous at the thought of a haunting. "You know that, I don't do well with haunted places."

Xander grinned at his friend. "The story goes that a guy was working alone in the acid building. He was checking the acid line for leaks and taking samples in case there was contamination of some kind. Well after he checked tanks for contamination, he was heading back to the control room when a newly repaired pipe burst over his head. Sulfuric Acid poured down on top of him as the pumped continued to drain the tank. They said that he was dead is just a few seconds." BluePaw shudder at the thought. "It ends with his body being completely melted by the acid but his replacement came a few days later. The new person claimed around 2:30am, he started to hear screams but no one was in the area. He would see a figure of the guy walking around like he was still working."

"That is scary. I could not work back there." BluePaw said shaking his head.

"But we are going over there." Xander said as he moved back towards the door they came in. "And if it's really is haunted, I will not bring you back here. We will leave this place write where it stands, if you are that scared."

"I'm not scared!" BluePaw shout but suddenly when calm as his voice echoed. "Just a little nervous."

Chuckling, Xander moved over to the foxtaur and smiled. "I can take you up on that holding your hand offer. Just for a few minutes so you will calm down." The Umbreon said holding his hand out.

Without question, BluePaw took Xander's hand, holding it softly. He blushed and pointed to the door. "Let's go." He said sounding much more comfortable.

Leading BluePaw to the door, Xander could not help but snicker at the thought of BluePaw being scared. Leaving the plant, they walk down the hallway and out the door to the right. Climbing the few stairs there were, they walk across the driveway to "Building 7". Like the doors in the first building, the door was unlocked and Xander walked inside. He flipped a switch on the wall and the over head lights, flicker and came on. Surprised by suddenly discovery of power, Xander moves over to a series of switches that had "Roof fan" on them. The Umbreon tries to turn one on but they do not respond. Rubbing his head, Xander looked around to see what could be giving the lights power and spots a series of batteries grouped together with wires going straight to the light switch. Sighing, he moves over the stairs which lead up to a storage area but all of the racks were empty.

Walking back downstairs, Xander meets up with BluePaw and smiles. "Well there's not much here. We need to go one building over." Xander said taking Blue paw's hands.

Simply nodding, BluePaw squeezed Xander's hand and followed him out of the building. He walked passed a series of outside blower and bag houses, all of which where not operating. Bluepaw blushes and moves closer to Xander remember the story that the Umbreon told. He swallowed nervously and tucked his tail against his hindquarters as they walked up the stairs into the acid It was somewhat dark except the dock doors where propped open or a vent window was. The building was very dusty, just walking towards the center of the area created dust clouds that moved towards where there was any draft. Pallets of the broken but empty battery cases were scatter across the dock area, some with stretch wrap around them, others standing freely. Walking under a screw conveyer, they turn right and walk towards larges plastic container that stored the acid the plant used. Xander looked around and smiles widely seeing the rows of tanks. He moves over to one and looks at the sign on the side of it. "Danger. Sulfuric Acid." Xander read out loud, shaking his head. "Not what I want to even thinking about touching." BluePaw nodded and stayed close to Xander, almost pressing against the Umbreon.

Hearing a low creaking noise, BluePaw gasped and clings to Xander's arm tightly. Xander sighs and continues to walk to the center of the room and looked around. Still scared, BluePaw looked around and loosened his grip on the Umbreon until something flies across the wall just 20 feet in front of them. BluePaw shrieks and grabs the Umbreon holding him close. "What was that?" BluePaw asked, showing that he was very scared He held the Umbreon so close to him that Xander could feel the foxtaur breathing.

"Just something flying outside." Xander said placing a hand on BluePaw's arm trying to comfort hm. "Just calm down, everything is going to be alright."

"How can you be sure?" BluePaw asked and was quivering some. "I trust you but I am legitimately scared right now."

Turning around, Xander looked up at the taller BluePaw and smiled. "How can I be sure?" Staying close to the foxtaur, he removed his respirator and slipped BluePaw's down. He placed a hand on the foxtaur's head and slowly pulled him into a kiss. Surprised, BluePaw leaned into the kiss but gasped as Xander quickly deepened the kiss. Closing his eyes, Xander pressed his tongue into BluePaw's muzzle and wrestled tongues with the foxtaur. The two kissed and slowly rubbed at each other's back but it stopped just a few seconds later. Xander panted softly with a little drool hanging from his muzzle. Wagging his tail, BluePaw blushes as he looked into Xander's eyes. His emerald eyes having a more happy appearance than they did just a few minutes ago.

"Thanks Xander that means a lot to me." BluePaw said with a light blush.

Smiling Xander gave a slow nod to the foxtaur. "You are very welcome. If I didn't think that you'd be safe around me, I would not have done that." He wiggles his tail and turned around. Holding BluePaw's hand, Xander started to walk over to a set of stairs that lead up to the overhead control office. "All we are here to do is make it to the control room then we can head to our last place."

"OK Xander." BluePaw said with a nod.

They walk up the steel stairs which directly next to a very tall tank. Stopping at a landing, Xander looked at the sign that was taped to the side of the tank which read: "Danger! Transcastform Acid/Pheresfonic Acid". Xander nodded and continued up the stairs, seeing dark rings where the acid had sat for extended periods of time. He tapped the side of the tank which sounded like it was empty. With a few giggles, they continued up the stairs.

"Wow! We are really high up." BluePaw said with smile. "This is amazing."

"I do agree." Xander replied as they reached the top of the stairs He walked over to the control room and pushed on the door but it was locked. "It's locked."

BluePaw shrugged and looked at the top of the acid. "But look at this. The top cover is missing." He pointed to the top of the tank.

Letting go of BluePaw's hand, Xander moved over to the open access hole and peeked inside. "Looks empty. No rods. No sensors, nothing." The Umbreon shrugs.

"Maybe they drained the tanks." BluePaw said looking at Xander. "This has to be a maintenance hatch."

"I want to try something." Xander said looking at BluePaw. He looked around the tank and found a small copper pipe elbow. Picking up the elbow, Xander grinned and walked back over to the tank, leaning in the access hole.

"Xander, that is a bit much Back up a little." BluePaw said with low whimper. "Please?"

Dropping the copper fitting, Xander listens to how long it would take the object to the reach the bottom. He backs up and looks at BluePaw. He shrugs as there was no sound. Xander peeks back inside the tank trying to look for the fitting. He leans in further than he did before but grunts from the foul smell inside. Looking around the tank, Xander tries to spot the fitting wondering with it got stuck somewhere. He leans in more standing on the tip of his toes but loses his balance.

BluePaw! Help!" Xander cried out but it was too late. The Umbreon was too far forward and his body slipped into the tank. The Umbreon screams as he falls, knowing that hitting the bottom of the tank was instant death. Xander curled up and waited for the final "splat" which would be the last sound he heard.

Just then, Xander lads in a thick gel like substance which instantly sent a burning sensation through the Umbreon's body. Xander screams as he felt like he landed in a fire. He moves over to the side of the tank trying to claw his way of the acid. He cries and whimpers the thick acid holds him down. Spotting the copper fitting, Xander chuckled but blinked as the acid started to thin, making the Umbreon slowly sink deeper into it.

"BluePaw! Help me!" Xander yelled as his feet-paws quickly go numb as the acid burns the fur and down to the skin.

BluePaw looks around and finds a coil of chain but it was locked to the railing. He looked around more as Xander's scream echo up to the hatch. BluePaw looks down inside the tank to his friend was up to his chest in acid. Xander gives on last push to stop himself from sinking. The burning sensation brings Xander to tears as the acid covered fur starts to fall off. He takes one last breath and lets the acid take him knowing it was far to late to be rescued. The intense pain fills up his entire body as the acid slowly melts the Umbreon down into thick black goo. Xander slowly loses consciousness as his body gives into the pain. Just as he takes his last breath was up, he reaches the bottom tank. The burning continues as the acid completely thins around him. The Umbreon's tail arms, legs and arms all melted down as his body loses all feeling and every goes quiet.

Rushing down the stairs, BluePaw opens the emergency drain valve. He watches as the black liquid drains slowly. BluePaw whimpers, hoping to see a sign that his friend is still alive. He moves around the tanks trying to see any sign of Xander but fails. Inside the tank, the Umbreon stays curled up as his body is slowly turned into a black and red goo. The acid starts to spin and gurgle as the flow accelerates down the drain. Slowly, the gooey Umbreon is pulled into the drain looking like he was being bulled into a portal. His feet-paws were the first to go as the flow slowly stretched his form until the legs where pulled in. Xander started to spin around like a he was in a tornado before his body was pulled into the 4 inch drain.

With a "blu-loop", the Umbreon disappeared into the drain and the tank drained more quickly. BluePaw blinked and run outside where the drain pipe emptied into a rectangular tank. He started to cry as he only seen that black goo filling the tank, knowing that it was all

the remained of his friend. BluePaw moved away from the tank and cried more, pounding the side of another tank. "Xander! Nooooo!"

While Blue Paw cries, the thinner acid drained from the tank leaving the black good behind. The goo moved and filled up the tank halfway. A low click was heard when the valves closed. The sound made the foxtaur look over at the tank. Shaking his head, BluePaw moved away from it and looked into a storm water tank and stared at his reflection in the water. He sniffled and rubbed his nose, calling himself an idiot for not being suckered into coming.

While BluePaw was swearing and degrading himself, the goo slowly churned and bubbled. In the middle of the tank a pair of eyes appeared and blinked once as Xander suddenly came back to life. He could not speak or move but he could see the top of the room. His vision was slightly blurry but slowly cleared up. He blinked again, as he gained control of his eyes and looked around but could only see the sides of the tank and the lake of black goo around him. He watched as the bubbly mass started to move, his body slowly reforming. At the same time, a second pair of eyes appeared but looked much more angry than Xander did. He could feel his head being returned to it's normal state. His head hair, ears, muzzle and nose all appeared but he was still lying down as his neck and torso formed. Adjacent to him, a female head, neck and torso slowly came into view. The ears were more Espeon like than Umbreon.

As his arms formed, he could slowly feel his strength coming back to him and more so than before. He looked at his arms and watched as his hands formed right in front his eyes. Gasping, Xander sat up in the pool of goo looking at the female next to him. "Xandra?" He mumbled as he watched his female side sit up. She would only grin and point to the goo around them as their torsos came within a foot of each other. The goo formed what appeared to be two bodies conjoined just above the knee in a naga form. Xandra staying on Xander right side. Gasping, Xander watched as the good came together, slowly rounding off into a long snake body from the conjoined point down. At the same time, the goo slowly moved from their ears down, turning into fur as he moved over their muzzle and continued down to their necks.

Xandra grinned and looked at the whimpering BluePaw and back to her male side as both of their torsos were furled over and slowly down to the snake body. "Say, goodie male half, how about we show BluePaw what this new form can do?" Xandra asked as Xander's ear, forehead, ear and thigh rings appear. Her own rings appear just like Xander's did just not on her ears.

Looking over the form, Xander looked at his female side and blinked. "That's far too nice coming from you." Xander looked over at BluePaw for a moment and back to Xandra. "What do you mean, cold-hearted Xandra that used to be part of me? Change of heart?"

"Maybe." She replied as the completed transformation was warmed by the sunlight. "Just a little something to test out this new form."

Nodding, Xander smiles and takes control of the body and slithers out of the tank. He keeps his eyes fixed on BluePaw and so does Xandra, like a hunter stalking prey. Bracing himself on the tank some, Xander pulls the long furred snake body up and over the side of the tank. Xandra watches for a second before looking back at BluePaw, licking her lips as she touches the wet ground. Xander blinks as he watches every foot of the body slide over the wall, wondering how long the body was.

Slowly and silently slithering over to BluePaw, Xander and Xandra tap BluePaw on the shoulder, staying close together. Wiping his nose, BluePaw looks back at the Umbreonaga behind. He gasps and quickly turns around to Xander and Xandra. He backs up as he stares at this friend and his female side, conjoined to him. "X...X...Xander?" He asked as his eyes widen from the sight. "Is that you?" He backs up again. "And female you?"

Nodding, Xander moves closer to his friend. "It's me in a new form." He said and pointed to Xandra. "And that's Xandra." Xandra only grins at BluePaw.

"You didn't tell me about her!" BluePaw said watching as the ebony snake body comes out of the tank. "And you're HUGE!"

"Well then BluePaw, since we are reunited, how about we get straight to the point." Xandra said getting a nod from Xander.

Suddenly, Xandra pulled the last portion of the body out of the tank showing the incredible 50 foot of furred snake body behind their torsos. Before BluePaw can react, the tail end of the body coils around BluePaw from the mid-joint back to his posterior where the slit rubs against the foxtaur's rear. BluePaw whined and squirmed in the coils but was only met by more as the rest of his body was coiled around. His arms were trapped at his sides. "What are you doing?" BluePaw asked as he was lightly squeezed. The slit rubbed firmly against his rear. "Hey let me go!"

Xander and Xandra grin as they look at the trapped BluePaw. The lower slit spreads some and releases the twin shafts from the confines. "Not until we have a little fun." They both say at the same time. They move closer to each other so that their torsos press against each other. BluePaw gasped and squirmed in the coils feeling the hemi-penis pressing against his rear.

Shaking his head, BluePaw tries to walk with his free legs but the sheer weight of the naga was too much for him. He whips his tail around and whimpers feeling the both of the shafts push into his anus. He groans and closes his eyes, quivering slightly from the spreading as Xander and Xandra look at BluePaw for a moment and to each other. With a grin, they tap BluePaw on the shoulder and just as he looks at them, Xandra sticks her tongue at him. BluePaw grunts at the tease and gasp, again, as Xandra pulls Xander into a deep kiss, locking muzzles with him.

As they kiss, BluePaw could only watch and quickly gain an erection amongst the coils. He swallows and tries to look away but gets a squeeze from the coils. BluePaw turns his

attention back to Xander and Xandra's make out. He whined and blushed when Xandra reached down and started to stroke Xander's erection. Moaning in the kiss, Xander placed a hand on Xandra's head and held her close as they kissed. BluePaw blushed as Xandra held the erection and pushed it into her vagina slowly.

Moaning a little more in the kiss, Xandra blushes and quickly takes all of the length inside her making Xander moan and break the kiss. "We should do this more often." Xandra said with a grin.

"And we have BluePaw's attention." Xander said pointing to the Foxtaur's erection. "Let's finish up before he gets too excited."

"Too Late." BluePaw whimpers as the twin shafts push into him both being 7 inches long and just an inch and a half thick.

Lying on the ground, Xander started to thrust into his female side, moaning loudly with Xandra moaning equally. Placing her arms around Xander, Xandra pulls him closer and kisses him again. The hemi-penis in BluePaw started to thrust into him, slowly at first but quickly gains speed. The completely coiled around foxtaur cries out in a mixture of pain and pleasure. His curl as his body is rocked and squeezed. BluePaw keeps his eyes on Xander and Xandra, wiggling his tail some as the two continued to kiss and thrust.

Rubbing over Xandra's head softly, Xander breaks the kiss and press his lips against Xandra's right breast and suckles softly on it making Xandra squeal softly along with her loud moans. After a few seconds, Xander switched to the left and sucked on it in the same manner. BluePaw moans out loudly and grits his teeth as he feels his body tense up pre-orgasm. His penis throbs and leaks pre-cum down onto the coils and down to the floor. He closes his eyes and groans as he can no longer handle the mixed feelings searing through his body.

Seeing BluePaw on the very of his climax, Xandra used the tail-end to thrust the Hemi-penis slowly into him. She her hands down and held Xander by what would have been his rump and pulled him closer as he reached her climax making Xander pant and moan. He wiggles around Xandra as he reaches his own climax, moaning and panting as he empties his load into his female side. Xander lays top of his female side as his knot swells and stops him from moving. The tail-end starts to thrust quickly again making the foxtaur groan and reach a touch less orgasm. He pants as his semen squirts out and puddles around his hind-paws.

BluePaw pants as he goes completely limp as the twin shafts knot him. He wobbles in place for a moment before completely blacking out.

30 minutes later, BluePaw wakes up in his own bed and springs up. Looking around, he slides out of the bed looking for the naga that he was just knotted to earlier. Walking over to the window, BluePaw looks out into the backyard and spots the large ebony creature resting in the grass. He sighs and stretches out some as his stomach growls. "And what a way to end the day and now for good." BluePaw said with a chuckle as he exited the bedroom.

THE END!