

Lust Woods

by

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Lycan is getting ready to head out to the woods to work on an assignment given to him by his professor. He is wearing a white shirt, white pants, and even white shoes that combine his clothing. One thing for is sure, the young dragon of nineteen years of age, is not looking forward to doing this assignment. He doesn't like to do any outdoor activity and prefers to do scientific studies in the safety and comfort of his own home. His homework is simple though, go out into the woods and find different examples of fungi and describe what they are, classify them and so on. He lets out a light sigh as he looks at his bag to make sure he has everything he needs. He pulls out a paper and goes over each item and marks it on the paper. Flashlight, map, a container to put the samples in, and the most important thing that everyone must have when going out in the woods; a compass. He smiles and zips his bag up and hoists it up, sliding it down against his back.

“Alright! I am ready to go.” The only thing in his mind is getting this assignment done as fast as he could so he can go back to his house before dawn.

He hops into the car, puts the key into ignition, and turns on the car. He types the address of the camp into the GPS in his mobile phone and leaves it on top of the dashboard. With that, he begins to leave the comfort of his house and drives out into the street. After driving for at least one hour and a half, he manages to arrive at the guarded entrance with the bear ranger in the guard post. On top of the guarded entrance, it says “Camp Florer”.

“Welcome to camp Florer!” The park ranger says to the dragon, which he also gives him a pamphlet of the place. “What brings you here today?” The park ranger is wearing his green uniform with a brown tie. On his hand, he holds a clipboard while holding the pen on the other. “Name please.”

“Well, I’m going to go find some mushrooms and do research on them.” Lycan answers politely. “You know, college homework.”

The park ranger cocks an eyebrow and looks at him in return, “Is that so? Well I hope you find something interesting, Mr. Lycan. The only rule we have here is not to go deep into the woods. I’m going to be honest with you, there have been some reports that people have disappeared when they ventured too deep into the woods.” He said as he wrote the student’s name on the clipboard. “Alright you’re good to go. The park closes at 7 pm, so keep that in mind.” With that, the park ranger heads back inside the outpost, leaving Lycan to ponder whether or not getting a good grade on this assignment was worth running into whatever was responsible for the missing people.

Despite the story, Lycan needed a good grade on this assignment, so he decided to continue with the endeavor. He kept the warnings fresh in his mind so he wouldn’t do anything careless as he drove through the forest. He finds a spot and parks his car, getting out and patting his pockets to make sure has everything.

“Keys...check. Wallet...check. Phone...check. Okay, I’m good.” With that said, he moves to the trunk of his car, opens it, and pulls out his bag. He slams the trunk down and makes sure his car is

locked before leaving. Once he is sure he has everything he needs, he finally begins to look around. He looks up to see how sunny it is. It is a nice day after all – a good one to enjoy the out doors, even though he dislikes being outside.

“Right okay, let’s see if I can find these funguses...or fungi. “He said to himself, as if he had to remind himself why he was here.

An hour later and Lycan has had no luck finding any usable fungi samples. He checked every nook and cranny – sometimes twice – with no luck. He picks up a rock and looks under it, nothing. He signs then looks at his watch and makes note that he only has three hours before the park closes.

“It shouldn't take this long to find fungi! Any fungus will do at this point, hell I’ll even take a mushroom!” He mutters as he felt himself slowly getting annoyed that he's not finding what he needed for his assignment. He stops and wonders whether or not there might be any fungi samples deep in the woods. But he also remembered what the park ranger had said about venturing into the woods. Should he risk it just for a class assignment? Did the park ranger make that story just for a laugh? The only way to find all these answer is to risk it and go deeper.

A few minutes later, he finds himself standing at the edge of the park then he turns his head to make sure that no one, not even the park ranger, notices him going into the deeper part of the woods. Once he is sure that no one is around, Lycan pushes the bushes aside and goes in. After another twenty minutes of walking, he looks at the map to make sure where he is. The dark green color represents the woods while the lighter green represents camp. He also noticed that he entered the North section of the camp. He looks at the compass to make sure he is going the right direction. He put the compass and the map back into his backpack and begins to look around the area before moving on. After looking around for another ten minutes, he couldn't find any fungi samples. With that, he ventures deeper into the woods, more determined than ever to find a good sample.

One hour of walking later Lycan finally stops to take a break. He also decides to have look around and notices that he went too deep into the forest since it had gotten darker. “Okay,I think I’ll head back after I have a look around.” He said, turning his head to make sure he could clearly make out the path he took to get here. He drops his back and takes his time to check every corner...every bush...and every rock for fungi. Lycan growls when it was clear that he couldn't find anything. He grabs his bag. “How come there’s no fungi here?! Come on!” He mutters as he walks back, but then something caught his sight. A faint blue glow coming from west of his current location.

“What the hell is that?” He asked himself as he stood there for a moment, debating whether or not to take a look or not. “It won't hurt just to look.” He pushes the bushes aside and begins to walk towards the blue glow.

After walking for fifteen minutes, he finally finds the source of the blue luminescent glow. Fungi, there was fungi everywhere. There was fungus on the trunks of a trees, fungus on the grass and

some fungus clumps near the rocks. He couldn't believe what he is looking at. There were also vines on the floor as well as numerous blue flowers. "My god...this place is amazing!" He said with a smile.

But what caught his attention was the blue mushroom glowing nearby a tree. He slowly made his way there, making sure he doesn't damage anything. He bends down and plucks the blue mushroom out of the tree trunk with careful fingers. Little did the dragon know, something begins to move in the area.

"I've never even seen a mushroom like this one before..." He said as he studied the shining fungus, turning it from time to time. The mushroom is blue and has white dots all over the cap of the mushroom. The young dragon sniffs it and makes note that it has a strong perfume like aroma.

"Mmmm, it does smell good..." He murred, but shakes his head clear. He grabs a few more samples of the blue mushrooms. He also takes a few samples of those lovely blue flowers that are growing from the forest floor. Hell, he might even tell his professor about his discovery here in hopes that the park would extend its border to this location. While Lycan is busy collecting samples, a strange blue liquefied vine made its way towards him. The liquefied vine wasn't alone, there were two, then three, then four...with even more of them making their way towards their next victim every time Lycan disturbed something else. They move ever so slowly, making sure their prey doesn't notice them or their movement.

"Alright, I think these are enough samples. But man, way till I tell everyone about this beautiful place!" He smiles brightly as he put the samples he collected into their proper container. He puts the containers into his bag and hoists it on his back. He dusts his knees as he stands up, looking up and noticing that it is now dark. "Oh shit!" He looks at the watch and it was past closing time. He turns around with every intention of hauling ass back to his car, but he notices the liquefied blue vines are blocking his way. "The hell is this? I've got to get home." But the vines don't intend on letting their new victim escape.

Lycan turns around and begins to run, fear fueling his body for action. But when he turns he just runs into another pair of those blue liquefied vines. In fact, he looks around and notice that he is surrounded by them. Panic bites into his mind and he frantically looks from one encroaching vine to the next, not even noticing that they are getting closer to him. It didn't take long for the vines to wrap around Lycan's legs. The vines tug back firmly, causing the young dragon to fall face first into the grass.

"Ow!" Lycan rubs his nose before he feels himself getting lifted up into the air. Lycan sees that he is about fifteen to twenty feet in the air and struggles for his life. He ponders on what these vine will do to him only to feel some of those vines slide under his clothing.

The blue liquefied vines didn't take long to dissolve Lycan's clothes, leaving him bare for everyone to see – that is if anyone would be courageous enough to go this deep into the woods. He blushes deeply, his scarlet scales getting even redder as he hangs naked in the air. His slim scaled body was glistening with the blue tendril's goo as it dripped down over his hanging body. Lycan struggles one more time, trying to shake himself free even though he'd have a good twenty foot fall to look forward to. But more slimy tentacles grab his arms and tug them firmly to his back, binding them behind him. He sighs softly and gives up, knowing that he could never fight back against such strength and that he was now at the mercy of whatever this thing was.

That's when the blue spores begin to fall from above. Lycan blinks a few times, unable to stop himself from breathing them in – or feeling them touch his naked body. He looks up and his eyes shoot wide open with a mix of wonderment and absolute terror. It was a giant blue mushroom that was being supported between two thick trees and the offending tendrils were coming from the top of it. However the giant mushroom was only the source of his wonderment. The source of his terror was something that he instantly wishes he could unsee.

There were other victims – people that had disregarded the warning just as he had. Each victim has a tendril stuck in their mouth, tailhole, nipples, and pussy. Victims that had been up there for god knows how many hours, perhaps even days or months. Now Lycan is going to join the rest of them. He tried his best to concentrate on escaping but the spores seem to be affecting him. Lycan could feel his body relax, even letting a low murr escape his lips. Not only that, but his cock begins to swell ever so slowly.

“What is this feeling...” He said in a soft voice. “Whatever this is, it feels amazing...” Lycan almost whispers and groans as he feels aroused, probably because of the spore that is still emitting from the giant blue mushroom – or it could be that he was settling into delirium from the blood rushing to his head..

The raining of the blue spores suddenly stops and Lycan realizes that it must be because he had submitted to the vines. That means that these vines and the mushroom they are coming from – at least on one some level – has some kind of awareness. They can sense when a victim has stopped fighting and when they are being affected by the spores. Lycan actually chuckled at his situation. If he wasn't about to be the next victim himself, he would find all this very fascinating. His body was aroused and buzzing with energy as he hung there upside-down, being covered with strage liquid goo and teased by strange tentacles.

One of the blue tendrils wraps around the drake's tail and movies it away from his ass. Lycan notices this and tries his best to get his tail away from the tendril, but it was no use. “Mmmm...” He closes his eyes and murr as one of the blue tenrils wedges itself between his ass cheeks, teasing his tailhole with firm pokes but never pushing into him. A gasp escapes out of his mouth then he looks up at a tendril wrapping itself around his cock. It squeezes Lycan's dragonic cock, making it rock hard as a result. Lycan closes his eyes and humps against the tendril that is now stroking his hardening cock. More tendrils descend from on high to rub against his body, helping him to relax even more. He growls

as his tailhole is teased by that big blue tendril. "Come on..." Lycan bites his lower lips as the tip of his cock begins to drip pre-cum.

The blue tendril that is coiled around Lycan's cock, uncoils only to swallow the whole length. This forced a loud moan out of the dragon. "Oh god this feels amazing!" The blue tendril seals its walls around Lycan's member and begins to suckle on him, undulating and vibrating like no mouth could. Lycan clenches his eyes shut and moans some more while humping against the tendril. His humping suddenly gets restricted by multiple blue tendrils wrapping around his hips. "Ugh...not fair.." Lycan whimpers as all he could do is float there while getting his cock milked and his body teased.

He wanted to climax so bad. Lycan could feel himself on the edge of his orgasm...just a few seconds more. However, the blue tendril abruptly stops sucking the young dragon's cock. "Oh come on! I was right there!" The dragon whined, as he is denied a good climax.

After a few minutes, the tentacle continues sucking on Lycan's cock, making him moan as a result. It was like this for about thirty minutes. Every time that the dragon gets near his climax, the blue tendril stops sucking only to continue a few minutes later. Lycan wonders – though a haze of sexual frustration – when he will be allowed to cum into the blue tendril. Perhaps this is how the blue mushroom works. He decides to learn everything he can of this fungi for research purposes. Hell, he might win an award for not only the discovery of the blue mushroom, but how it works.

While Lycan is too busy thinking of the fame he'll might get, assuming he can find a way to escape his situation alive he neglects to see a new tendril drifting down towards his face. He felt something rubbing against his lips. He looks at the prodding blue tendril and noticed that is shaped like a cock. He ponders why is it shaped like that. Perhaps the mushroom mimicked the shape after molesting its male victims. Or maybe it was just shaped like that. The reason didn't matter much to Lycan now. He opens his mouth, allowing the slimy blue tendril to slide inside his mouth. Once the blue tendril slides into his mouth, Lycan close on it and begins to suckle on the gooey tendril while it begins to slide in and out of his mouth and throat.

The taste of the tendril wasn't as bad as he thought it might have been. It tasted like blueberries in fact. He closes his eyes and sucks on the blue tendril as hard as he could. His tongue brushed against the tip of the tendril to wipe the blue liquid from it. He let a low "Mmmm" vibrating into the blue tendril, which rewards the young dragon with more of its tasty blue liquid. Lycan tilts his head and took as many inches of that blue tendril into his mouth as he could manage. He opens his eyes as he manage to grab one with his bound arms. He strokes the vine, which results in the blue liquid covering his wrists.

While Lycan is too busy sucking away on the tendril in his mouth. The tendril that is rubbing between his ass cheeks begins to jab at the back entrance. This made the young dragon wiggle against the prodding. The wiggling butt was the incentive the tendril needs as it penetrates the young dragon. Lycan's eyes widen as he feels the intrusion of the tentacle in his back door. The sudden filling of his

bowels pushed a long, muffled, moan out between his lips and the wet tendrils fucking his throat. He clenches his ass as the blue tendril takes it slow and steady to make sure that it's victim gets comfortable.

The blue tendril slides in and out of his ass at a slow pace. Lycan tries his best to push back against the penetrating tentacle but couldn't since he is tied up by the other tendrils. The other tendrils are busying themselves by rubbing against the young dragon's body, covering it in slimy blue goo.

"What purpose does the goo have?" Lycan thought to himself while sucking on the tendril in his mouth. However, things began to change as the young dragon got more comfortable with the penetration, the sucking on his cock, the rubbing of his body, and him sucking on a blue tendril.

The first change was that the tendril that is still penetrating his tailhole begin to grow in size, stretching the poor dragon's tight pucker as a result. Not only that, but it begins to speed up the thrusts into his quivering body. It withdraws slowly at first before it rams into the young dragon's ass without mercy. This made Lycan's body arch back a bit as a result. The other change that occurred is in the tendril that Lycan is currently sucking grew to be the same size as the tendril in his ass. Once the size matches the tendril begins to ram itself down the young dragon's throat, making him gag along the process.

Lycan thought the strange blue mushroom would be gentle, but now, it's giving him a good hard fucking. The tendril in his ass rocks his whole body as it slams into him, sliding in and out of his tight ass with firm thrusts. Another tendril slowly makes it's way down to grope and fondle the young dragon's rear then gives it an occasional slap. It slaps the right cheek then the other cheek, making the young dragon groan as the tendril spanked him. Lycan begins to enjoy the restless fucking he's getting from the giant mushroom and he realizes that he wants more of it.

All he had to do is stop sucking and just let the fungi have his way with him. He squirmed and gag from time to time as the tendril in his mouth rams itself down his throat over and over again non-stop. The blue tendril would pull out only to cover the young dragon's face with the blue slime just to ram itself into his mouth to continue the rough throat fucking. Lycan tried his best to suckle on it, wanting to drink down as much as he could of that blueberry taste. Yet, he suddenly wonders when the blue mushroom will stop the assault on his ass and mouth. He looks at the other victims, thinking that it could take an hour, or even a day. But then he thought. *"What if I do cum? Would the blue mushroom stop?"* Every time that he was at the edge of climax, the tendrils would slow down or stop for a few moments only to continue their violence on his body when he relaxed. Not that Lycan is complaining as he is enjoying himself to no end with the near constant stimulation.

A tendril wraps around the dragon's helpless balls and gives them a firm squeeze. The tendril around his cock continues to squeeze and stroke his dragonic cock, continuing to suckle on it, drawing in all his pre-cum. The tendril fucking his throat pulls out of his mouth to give Lycan enough time to breath.

“Please...let me cum...” He begged to the blue mushroom above him, not even thinking about whether or not it could hear him. The blue mushroom continues to ravage the young dragon, regardless of how much he begged. All it does is fuck the young dragon's ass while feeding him the blue liquid and sucking the pre cum out of him. Not only that but it never let Lycan cum, just kept him near the edge of his orgasm without letting him fall over it. It's almost like he is pleasing and tormenting the young dragon's body for trespassing into its space.

Lycan's eyes shot wide open as he felt another thick tendril prod against the entrance. He begins to wiggle hard in protest. Unfortunately for the young dragon, the second tendril slides inside along with the other, stretching the poor young dragon as a result. Lycan whined uselessly at the second penetration and tries his best to clench at both penetrations. The first tendril slides back while the other slides in. Both of the tendril pushing harder and deeper without mercy, giving the dragon the best fucking he will ever have.

Lycan can feel his climax rising rapidly thanks to the intrusion of a second tentacle. “*Oh yeah...almost there!*” He scrapes his teeth against the blue tendril, which is still penetrating his mouth. However, the tendrils around his crotch as well as the ones that are penetrating his ass suddenly stop. Lycan became frustrated again only to moan a few minutes later as all the tentacles continue to work on him. “*What does it take to please this fungi for him to cum?*” He shrugs at the question in mind, not even sure that the mushroom had a climax in the same way that he did..

The big blue mushroom begins to glow again. Lycan looks up at the glow, wondering what it means. What caught his attention now is a strange blue liquid coming out of the mushroom to all the tendrils. It didn't take long for the tendrils to spread the blue liquid all over the young dragon's body. Not only that, he felt the fluid fill his mouth and his stomach. His ass gets a similar filling. This, however, did not stop the penetrating as the blue tendrils continue the rough penetration. This time, they focus on the prostate, each jab from both tendril hits Lycan's prostate and brings him another step closer to finally climax.

“*Oh fuck yes!*” The tendril in his mouth pulls out, covering Lycan's face with the new glowing blue liquid. He let out a loud roar as the final jab to his prostate sends him into a fiery climax. Cum fired into the sucking tentacle, finally relieving the dragon's body of all of his pent up pressure. The cum travels through the blue vine and up to the giant blue mushroom, which glowed even brightly than before. Perhaps it's his cum that is reacting to it. Once the climax end, the dragon begins to pant heavenly, spent, tired, but most important of all satisfied.

His body begins to rise to join the crowd of others that are still hooked into the vile mushroom. The tendrils are still inside of the young dragon ass, but not penetrating him. Lycan takes this time to close his eyes and see if he can fall asleep while hanging in the air. He wonders when someone is going to come and rescue him as well as the others. If someone does come though, would they have a chance against the fungi? Then again, he might become another missing person just like the others hanging around him. But for now, he focuses on going to sleep, which he actually manages to do.


~~~~~A few hours later~~~~~

Sunlight penetrates the dense forest where Lycan is now. Lycan let out a loud yawn and stretches his body. When he does, he felt his arm and legs restricted. "*Oh yea...*" He mutters and remembers the situation he is in. His stomach growled next, hungry from the rough fucking he received from the mushroom last night. "*Now how am I going to get out of here...*" He thought the that fungi might be active during the night time and not during the daylight. But he was wrong....very wrong...

A blue tendril rises up, brushing against the drake's maw with care. Lycan ponders for a mere moment while looking at it. With that, he opens his mouth and takes the blue tendril into his mouth. He might as well get breakfast by swallowing whatever the blue liquid is. If these victims that are around the young dragon survived for this long, it's probably due to the blue liquid being fed to them. With that, the dragon began to suckle on it like his life depend on it, which it did.

The blue tendril didn't move, in fact, he lets the dragon's arms go. Lycan notice this and grabbed the tendril in front of him and begins to stroke it in hopes for the blue liquid to come out from its tip. Lycan tilts his head as he takes inch after inch of the blue tendril down his throat. Yet he felt drips of the fluid on his tongue. His hands continue to stroke the blue vine, squeezing it from time to time while his tongue dances around the tip of the tendril. Lycan pulls the tip out of his mouth and nuzzle it." Mmmm...come on now, I am hungry..." He whispers to it before jamming it back into his mouth.

He gives a heavy sigh and decide to deep throat it. This made the blue vine wiggle around a bit. Lycan suckles as hard as he could to get that blueberry taste into his mouth. After a good thirty minutes of sucking the hell out of that blue vine, blue liquid rushes from the blue mushroom and into his mouth. He closes his eyes and manages to take it down into his belly. He pulls the blue tendril out of his lips only to cover his face with more of the strange blue liquid. "Mmmm..." He rubs his belly, knowing that it is filled with whatever he just drank.

Now it was the blue mushroom's turn. The tentacle that is still surrounding his cock begins to suckle him. Lycan let a loud moan following the biting of his lower lips as pleasure runs all over his body. The blue tendril suckles the tip at first before swallowing his whole dragon length inside of it's tube. Lycan's cock didn't take long to erect while he begins to feel his ball sac being massaged by another blue tendril. "Oh shit..." He tried his best not to hump into the tendril in fear that he will be restrained once more. With that, he just let the blue tendril do it's work.

To make matters more pleasurable for the dragon, the dual vines that are wedged in his ass begin to move. Lycan aches his back and let a loud moan escape his lip. "Fuck it. " He begins to push his hips back, sliding more inches of that blue vine into his ass. At the same time, he pushes forward into the tendril that is sucking on his cock. However, he stops when the dual vines begin to give him another rough fuck. This time however, instead of one sliding in while the other slide out, both tendrils hammer his ass at the same time.

“Ohhh yes! Harder!” Lycan bites his lower lips as the dual tendrils continue to hammer his ass harder and deeper. And every time it happens, he clenches his ass around both of them and pushes back just to slide a few inches of those tendrils into his body enough for them to press against his stomach. He winces as one of the tendrils jab his prostate quite a few times but he tries his best to control his climax. “Oh fuck!” It doesn't help that the tendril on his cock continues to suckle on his whole length. It is the best combination for him as he is enjoying it so much.

Lycan whines from time to time as his ball sac gets squeezed by a tentacle. The tentacle fondles and squeezes his balls then stops only to resume the action a few minutes later. It works great with the blue tendril that is still sucking on his length. The blue tendril swallows his whole length then moves back to work on the tip, sending pleasure through the young dragon's body. Lycan feels his climax increasing rapidly and the jabs to his prostate aren't helping. However, he let out a loud roar as his second climax hit him like a ton of bricks. Cum flowed through the vine once more, feeding the blue mushroom as a result.

The dragon rests and licks his lips. “That was the best.” Smoke caught his attention and he looks around to see if there is fire under him but notices one of the blue tendrils that is holding him is emitting the smoke. The tendril moves away from the sunlight only to be replaced by another whom is making sure it's not near the sunlight. “But wait...” Lycan looks around and notices that the vines were not near where the sunlight is. Lycan ponders this information for a moment and nods. He begins to rock back and forth in hopes to grasp the trunk that is on the other side. That where some of the sunlight is, after all.

He guessed that because of what he had just seen that the blue mushroom was inactive during the day time and only responsive if it's hosts are hungry or when the fungi is. So he tried with everything he has to swing to the other side. “Got it!” He grabbed and held onto a normal green vine that is coming from the top of the other tree and looks behind to see the blue vines dissolve thanks to the sun's rays. One by one, the vines fall to the ground, liberating the dragon as a result.

“I am free!” He exclaimed...then Lycan looks up at the other victims. He knew that he'd have to come back to them after he reports this find to the authorities.

He looks down and remembers that he is covered in blue fungi. He also wonders why the sunlight is not affecting it. He shrugs and thought he would find out once he gets the results from his professor. What matterw to him now is getting out of the forest alive. So he begins to descent from the tree with great care. And once he reaches the ground again he deduces that it would be best not to step on the blue fungi in case he wakes up the giant mushroom again. With that in mind, he looks around and manages to find a dandling vine. He jumps to it, grasps hold on it and swings towards the path that he came into this place from.

But first, he needs to get his belongings. He swings back and forward with a hand sticking out under him. With one swing, he grasp his container that has the fungi in it. The second swing got his back pack. Once he has everything he needs, he swing one more time and lands on the path. He tilts his

head up and notices that some of the blue tendrils were heading his way. "Oh shit!" He pushes the bushes aside and makes a run towards the edge of the forest.

He turns his head and notices that the blue vines aren't coming to claim him. Perhaps there is a distance where they can't reach him. He sat down on a rock and takes a deep breath. He also notices that he is in the blither side of the forest, meaning that he is close to camp site. He hears a river nearby and decides to clean himself before heading back to the camp site. He gets up and heads towards the direction of the watery sound. Once there, he takes a good look at his surroundings. Light covered the slow moving river as well as displaying the beauty of it. He makes his way up the stream and finds a lake.

The young dragon smiles and jumps into the water and begins to clean himself. "Man...what a night..." He closes his eyes as he floats on the water. One thing is for sure, he found a grove full of blue fungi as well as sample of it's strange content. The blue goo as well as bit of some blue fungi should be a great examples. Not only that, he will tell his professor about where he found it. With that in mind, the young dragon gets out of the lake and opens his bag to pull out a pair of shorts and a white shirt. "Glad that I brought extra clothing." He said with a smile. Once fully dress, he begins his journey out of his woods.

~~~~~The following day~~~~~

"So, professor, what do you think of my finding?" Lycan said to his professor. The professor put gloves on his hand, making sure his wrist feathers fits inside of the glove. The owl look at his student then looks at the blue fungi with great care.

"Well, it's an interesting find indeed, my pupil! I mean, no one have ever seen this type of fungi anywhere in the world." He said to him.

Lycan smiles brightly, "Oh yeah? Awesome! I know where it is as well and I'll gladly show you."

The owl nods to him, "Indeed, I'll call my colleagues and make a trip to the forest to find this place. We must study it at once!" With that, he pulls out his cell phone and begins to press a few numbers.

"Um one more thing professor, what about the blue liquid?" The owl was about to press the call button then takes a look at the blue liquid presented by his student.

"Hmmm...." He open the jar and smells it. Smells like blueberries." The avian male sticks a finger into the jar then takes it into his mouth. "Tastes like it as well!" However, he felt his arousal increase a little. "An...interesting effect never the less." He hoots then shake his head.

"Interesting effect, sir?" Lycan questioned the avian.

The owl shakes his head.” Er, never mind that! I'll take this as well as the mushroom sample with me to share with my colleagues. But for now, your task for today is to write me an essay on your discovery.” The owl says as he packs his bag. “Have it on my desk by the end of the second week of this month.”

Lycan frowns, sighs and nods. “As you wish professor...” Lycan pulls pull out a note pad and write the new assignment down. “Oh and I want you this weekend to explore this area that you were at. “Lycan nods and with that, the owl made his way out the door.

~~~~~Later that night~~~~~

How should he explain to his professor that he got violated by the very example he gave him? It occurs to him that he needed to warn the professor about the big mushroom wedge between two trees and how it uses its tendrils to feed from it's victims. Perhaps he should write it and be honest of it. Either way, it is an assignment and it's not an option. He sighs and sits down on the chair and begins to write his paper.