

All That Glitters...

Daniel sighed heavily as he continued his trek up the mountainside. The slightly thinner air made him lightheaded, and after he had trekked for almost a dozen miles this morning the rather unusual creature decided it was time for a break and sat down on one of the large, cold slabs of rock for lunch.

As he snacked he looked around the open countryside, the treeless terrain and high elevation allowed him to see for miles. Not that there was anything in particular to look at. Almost all of the surrounding area was wilderness, save for a small town in the distance. Even then the town itself was abandoned, the inhabitants had either mysteriously disappeared or packed up and moved for reasons they couldn't even explain. It was for that reason he was even there, sent by his 'handlers' to investigate the mysterious happenings. It's why he was 'created', after all.

Dan was once human; a normal person like anyone else until the military yanked him after a routine physical. Turned out his DNA was perfect for recombination, and as a result his new body was 'born' fifty years ago in the heyday of the genetic technology boom of the 22nd century. He was a mix of reptilian, feline, and human qualities; his skin was covered with minute black scales and he stood on two very thickly muscled legs, which ended in two large toes. The mewthree's torso was far more humanoid, with his chest, shoulders, and back covered with sleek black chestplates. His facial features were decidedly more feline, his nose ended in a blunt muzzle while his slightly slitted eyes were an inky black with beautiful gold striations in it. Behind him a thickly muscled, six foot long, lizard-like tail provided balance for him normally, but now it just waved lazily back and forth behind him as he ate.

His equipment was as advanced as his body; his clothing was made of special nano-fibers that helped him with dealing with the environment, on his wrist was a special computer that did everything from teleport him through space to communicate to distant worlds, and on his back was a backpack containing the latest in nano-liquid metallic armor. They were a small solace in his environment; it was almost painful being away from the constant surrounding of technology. But he had a mission to do, even if it took him to a place that probably hadn't even heard of the internet. Thankfully he was able to teleport fairly close to the disturbance site, and his superior musculature took him the rest of the way. Now that he got further into the mountain ranges, even his satellite GPS started to malfunction, which was only slightly disconcerting. Most likely it was the lack of satellite reception; with all the junk up there most of the satellites were set over major cities.

"Base 4, can you hear me?" Dan asked over his communicator. After he heard static for half a minute he tried again, to no avail. "I guess I'm truly alone out here." He said softly to himself. Once more he got up from his lunch spot to continue on his trek into the unknown as he slid his lunch materials into his silver backpack.

It was almost twilight several hours later when he finally stumbled across a rather large cave on the opposite side of the mountain. It was massive, and more interestingly it didn't show up in the satellite imagery that was taken of the region. This has to be it... he thought to himself. Satellites don't just miss huge geological anomalies. What could it be for

though? Some sort of nefarious base for villains plotting world domination?... or probably just a drug lab. Either way, it's got to go.

Wasting no more time, he mentally activated the 'special' feature on his backpack. Semi-liquid metal nanofibers slid out of compartments within and quickly crawled over his body. They twisted and wrapped around each other, then bonded on the molecular level to form skintight metal armor around his entire body. His air supply was now filtered by the backpack as what looked like a completely silvered version of him stood at the cave opening. The armor bodysuit was a welcomed feeling, even though it covered his entire body it was almost as though nothing was there... and yet with it came a feeling of protection. With his resolve steeled, he carefully walked into the cave; his sight now tinted blue by the armor over his eyes which had turned into HUD lenses.

The first thing he noticed was the air inside was quite warm, he was just below being stifled from it as he worked his way deeper and deeper through the tunnel. By now his other monitoring instruments had gone off-line, and his own natural direction sense became skewed through what seemed like endless miles of tunnels. While unsure of the exact time he was certain that several hours had passed, he would have almost assumed he was lost if it weren't for the fact he was marking his trail as he went. He started to wonder if this was really some sort of dormant volcano and he just traveled through a bunch of lava tubes with a mineral composition that caused his instruments to malfunction... though he never heard of any naturally-occurring rock that did such a thing.

His doubts were soon interrupted however, when he saw the soft glow of a light at one of the tunnel bends. Mentally he prepared himself for a battle and slowly edged his way towards the light, and he kept himself as quiet as the wind as he turned the corner.

What he saw next almost caused him to falter right there. The tunnel he was in opened up into a massive cavern; he speculated it was almost half as big as the mountain itself when he was able to come all the way around the corner leading to it, and in the middle of this cavern was the huge pile of treasure that almost filled the entirety of it, which shined brightly in the middle of the floor. He was astounded; he had never seen such a gathering of wealth in his lifetime, especially wealth of such a physical nature. Gold coins and jewelry seemed to make up the bulk of the pile, with precious gemstones of all varieties mixed in. He could also pick out such items as chests, scepters, and other artifacts.

Dan looked around carefully, and then proceeded closer, checking for threats or potential traps left behind to guard such a huge store of wealth. But he detected none, except behind it he saw several pools of lava that bubbled in the back, the source of the light and heat. This must have been some sort of ancient magma chamber... he mused as he walked around the treasure. That explains the heat all through the tunnels. But why is all this treasure here? Could this be the fruits of a smuggling ring after all? After he finally made his way around the whole of the cavern he wondered whether or not to make the multiple day hike back down the mountain to report this, or to continue his investigation. Obviously major activity was going on down here, enough so that the holders of this cave would drive off an entire town to protect it. Just as he was about to turn back, a peculiar glimmer at the top of the stack caught his eye. Curious, he walked up to the pile

again and looked up, but with the pile seemed to be stacked so high it leveled off, he couldn't see anything over the lip.

Perhaps at the very least it may make a good ambush point when whoever owns this cave comes back... he thought to himself as his curiosity got the better of him and he started to climb the tremendous pile. It wasn't easy; the coins on the outer layer caused him to slip constantly as he tried to find stable footholds. The gold itself also had a slight give to it, Dan surmised it was due to the heat of the cave and the fact the coins were probably made of pure gold that had caused it to become slightly malleable. Surprisingly it became easier as he got higher; some of the gold stuck to his metallic armor, particularly on his hands and legs, and it gave him more traction.

When he finally reached the top, his arms, legs, and front of his belly were coated in gold coins and gems, the weight of which caused him to topple over the edge onto the treasure's 'plateau'. "This stuff is heavy..." he commented to himself as he tried to brush off the gold, only to find out it was quite adhered to his armor. This was quite disconcerting, his armor itself was smooth to a molecular level and as a semi-liquid the gold should have just slid off. He considered dissipating his armor, but he didn't want to leave himself defenseless. Then there was just leaving the area until his other gear worked to run a diagnostic, but he was close enough to the top... just a quick peak, then immediately go back to check.

When he finally got over the lip and stood on the plateau, he saw what probably made the glint. It was a giant statue of an intricately made dragon. It sat there, lifelessly, and seemed to look at him with eyes of flawless sapphire. Its body was covered in golden scales, save for the belly, which was made of scales of the shiniest silver he had ever seen. His claws and horns were made of solid diamond, which appeared to be very sharp, as were the spikes of precious gems that adorned its body. He walked up to it in awe, the silver having an almost mirror shine to it, and he almost laughed as he saw his own silvered form distorted by the treasure that clung to it.

Why would someone put a tremendous statue way up here, where it could break? he mused.

/Why indeed.../ A sudden mental voice caused him to jump slightly before he reflexively got into an attack stance. /Maybe it is to help lure people into my grasp? Yes, that must be it./

"Show yourself!" Dan shouted as he looked all around him, attempting to find the source of the mental voice. "I am not here to fight you, but I will if provoked. Present yourself amicably and perhaps we may enter into dialogue." For a minute or so there was nothing, just his breathing as he watched nervously for an attack.

Just as he turned again he felt something tap his shoulder, which caused him to jump back away from the source, though he stumbled slightly with the extra weight added to his body. The dragon 'statue' had shifted and become animate, it stared at him with an almost amused expression as it tapped its snout with a claw. Dan was stunned, not only was he taken completely by surprise, but also by something he had never seen before in his

life. He tried to speak, but for once his mind failed to come up with anything other than "Hi there."

"Hello," it said simply, its voice deep yet strangely hollow sounding.

"A dragon?" Dan managed to reply, quickly regaining his faculties. "I thought you all left for another dimension after you weren't allowed equal rights. Unless you're a construct..." He quickly assessed the situation as he spoke. The 'dragon' didn't seem to want to attack; otherwise it could have done so and gotten the jump on him. It was also not in a very good attack pose; it just laid there and continued to regard him. Its display of mental prowess still made him a threat, however.

"You don't have to worry. I will not attack you," the dragon replied. "You are correct in that I'm capable of attack without physically interacting with you. Long ago it was called 'magic', though it has become all but a mere fantasy to most of your population it seems. And yes, you are also correct that I was, and still technically am, a dragon."

"But how did you avoid the scanners," Dan asked. "There have been comprehensive analyses in this area from both mining and ecological corporations. A creature like you should have surely shown up in one of them, if not here in your lair then when you went out to hunt or drink."

The dragon laughed; a loud, booming sound that caused the chamber to shake slightly. "Indeed, if it were not for my ancient magics this cavern would have been found many a year ago. As for myself, I have no need for such things as hunting; I have shed my flesh and blood body for the elegant form you see here. It is much like a construct you mentioned earlier, except far more advanced. I don't even have to breathe if I don't want to, making it easy to mimic a statue and assess trespassers such as you to make sure they mean me no harm."

Dan could feel himself blush as the dragon smiled and seemed to look him over, dropping his attack readiness slightly. "I was just here to investigate the strange going-ons of the area. I honestly didn't know that there was something like you around here. If I had I would have been more careful."

"I see..." The dragon replied as he stood up on all fours, his body seeming to move almost unnaturally as it stretched itself out. "But now you're here, trespassing on my territory. And though your intentions are far nobler than the humans whose greed led them here, it's still trespassing nonetheless." Dan tried to ask about the humans, but the dragon flicked a claw as to tell him not to interrupt. "I know you are looking for them, and I can assure you they are fine."

"I'm glad to hear of that, this will be most welcome news. " Dan said, feeling slightly relieved but still weary, particularly that he had not seen any traces of humans in the area. "But where are they then? And why did you drive away the rest of the town?"

"You have many questions young one..." The dragon chuckled. "The town is easy; I was tired of trespassers that invaded my cave so I 'persuaded' them to leave mentally. The

trespassers themselves, well, they fell victim to the curse I placed on my gold." It paused for a second; the mewthree became acutely aware suddenly of the dragon staring at his form. Then it smiled slightly, a look that caused a chill down his spine despite the heat. "The same curse that is befalling you, my unfortunate friend."

"Befalling... me?" He said, slightly confused. The dragon rolled its eyes slightly, and then pointed to his arm. Dan looked down at his arm, with his enhanced sight he was able to see tiny tendrils of gold that wrapped around the metal of his armor, which had slowly started to spread up it. He gasped and tried to retract the armor, but it failed to respond to his mental commands. Then he tried to pull off the treasure, but as he tried to pull off one of the coins he yelped as a jolt of pain shot through his arm.

As Dan tried to remove the cursed treasure, the dragon just tsked him as it moved up and through his limb. "I see that it's already moved into your body; just a matter of time now. While I can't stop it, I can help you make the best of the situation though... for a price. Otherwise you'll have to bear the curse's full effects," the dragon purred in Dan's ear. The mewthree tried to pull away but the gold had started to feel extremely heavy and he ended up falling to all fours. He closed his eyes and concentrated inward to better assess the situation.

The sensations he found were... uncomfortable. He could feel the gold had penetrated through the metallic skin of his armor, and even felt it as it continued to weave through his scales and convert the scaly flesh. To his further dismay he found the gold was sealing his armor to him with an extreme heat, the normally beneficial technology now proved to only expedite the conversion of his flesh to metal. Luckily, at least for now, it only seemed to affect his skin, though he could no longer feel or move his hands and feet.

Dan opened his eyes again and looked up into the dragon's eyes; those sapphires seeming to stare straight through him as he carefully weighed the situation. Fighting was no longer even feasible; with his super strength he could still only move his gold covered arms and legs a little bit. Running also seemed impossible, so it was either take the brunt of the curse or let this dragon help him. "Please help..." Dan said finally, a nervous tremor ran through his body as the feeling of stiffness reached his thighs and upper arms, his hands and legs now felt like lead weights as he could now see his armor shift from metallic to a more golden hue.

The dragon just smiled and grabbed him by the shoulders, then flipped him onto his back with a startling speed. He could feel the gold and gems press into his back as he lay there, and as he tried to get up he could feel the new weight of the treasure now stuck to his back. No matter how much he tried, he couldn't even move his new treasure coated tail, much less get up.

The dragon moved up over him; Dan could see now that 'it' was actually a 'shi', hir massive golden prick hovered over him as a shi traced a claw over his groin, and just behind it was a glimmering feminine slit that was utterly impossible to ignore from his angle, and with the gentle ministrations of the dragon's paw. He also got a much closer look at hir member as its tapered head bobbed near his face. It appeared to have soft, almost scale-like ridges that ran down its length, and strangely though it was fully erect it appeared to be

flexible. Almost as if willing it, his member pressed out into the open, coated in his silvery armor as it grew to its full length. Dan shuddered as the dragon ran a claw over it, who purred to himself as shi straddled his thighs. He watched in both fear and fascination as hir female slit positioned over his cock, and he could see a silver fluid leak from it as the dragon slowly lowered himself onto him.

Both the dragon and Dan groaned out as shi hilted him quickly, despite the dragon being almost twice his size he could feel hir pussy wrap tightly around his member. "Oh my, you are certainly a keeper..." Shi said as shi started to rock hir hips. "Just enjoy the ride little one, while I can't stop your curse I can certainly take control of it and make it as much in our favor as possible."

Dan merely nodded as he was lost in the haze of lust as he thrust back as best as he could; his body being ground even deeper into the pile of treasure as their mating became even more intense. Dan was in heaven, his cock twitched as his body began to feel hot with pleasure. This was his first time, his virgin member worked strongly by the dragon's surprisingly soft walls. Before long they both came hard, Dan shooting his entire load into the dragon's depths as shi roared, her slit leaking copious amount of silver liquid that seemed to cover and coat his belly.

As their climax subsided, Dan noticed through the haze of pleasure that both the heat in his body and his erection had not gone down. He also noticed, with some dismay, he was now completely unable to move his own body, which was now locked in a very lewd upward thrust. The dragon just chuckled, watching as the now thoroughly treasure-coated creature tried to crane his head up. "Here, let me help," the dragon said before shi hoisted his body up so that he could see himself in the dragon's belly scales again.

The change was startling; his entire body was covered with a layer of golden coins, which were arranged in a definite scale pattern. Gems were also stuck to his body like spikes; similar to the dragon's complete with the same diamond horns and claws. His belly and cock were also like hir belly, the dragon's silvery cum formed into mirror-like silver scales. The liquid that had splattered messily over his body while they'd rutted had smoothed, consolidated, and formed itself perfectly to the shape needed. The biggest change, however, was his eyes, which somehow during their furious lovemaking had turned to solid ruby. He also noted that while his body shape had remained relatively the same, the gems and gold gave his body a slightly more draconic look.

"Oh my, you certainly are beautiful," the dragon cooed as shi bent Dan's legs to get him on all fours, which looked more natural now for him. Dan's mind was racing, he couldn't move anything if he tried and was now completely helpless. The fact the dragon was able to so easily change his position only emphasized it, he was completely under hir will. Now he was being bent into another position, Daniel shuddered mentally at what shi possibly had planned for him. "But you are not yet complete... now to make you mine, my pet."

Wait, pet? Dan thought. He tried to speak, but nothing in his body responded to him, like it was no longer his. I don't want to be a pet! He tried futilely to struggle away as he could feel the dragon's paws on his sides, hir huge cock slid against his thighs. Dan realized in

horror at what was about to happen, but it quickly turned to surprise as the head of his cock brushed against something new to his anatomy; a pair of very sensitive lips.

"Of course you want to be a pet, that's what you were created for." The dragon chuckled as shi could feel the surprise of the new herm. "I've known what you are; ever since you came in here I could see that you've had the essence of 'you' altered. In fact, it was your malleable structure and essence that is allowing me to work my magic on you. If you were a human, you'd just be a mindless statue for the rest of eternity. But with my magical energy flowing through you, I will remake your structure once more into that of a perfect being like myself. I have been quite lonely down here, but I think you will make quite acceptable company." Dan tried to form another question, but it was lost as the dragon's huge cock rammed into his virgin cunt. If Dan could scream he would have, the dragon quickly hilted himself into his depths, though strangely there was no pain. His body was now almost unbearably hot, which started to sink down into his core as the dragon thrust savagely into his immobilized body. Dan could do nothing but take it, all the pleasure and lust built into his entire being.

With a few final quick thrusts the dragon came inside of his new slit, his cum felt like fire as it burned through his insides. He quickly felt overfilled; his own climax caused him to fire several jets of now silvered cum from his rigid penis as the dragon's seed seemed to liquefy his insides. The former mewthree's breathing wheezed, then stopped as the burning sensation moved up to his chest, it almost seemed to climb up through him. But there was no pain, all Dan felt was a continuous orgasm that spread through his chest up his neck. In the back of his mind he knew he should have been panicked, but like everything else that panic seemed to melt away as well. As the dragon's orgasm subsided, everything in the mewthree's body had been converted to the silver liquid and was so full that it leaked out of his mouth and nose, and as it started to leak out his ears he felt his consciousness fade away...

The dragon waited until he saw the silver leak from his new prize's ears, and then withdrew his cock from his slit, none of his cum leaking out.

"Beautiful..." The dragon commented to himself as shi picked up his new plaything and brought it to a secret wall, using her magic to remove the illusion before he stepped into the new cave. Inside was his true hoard; his massive library of magic and knowledge which was adorned with a dozen statues of humans fixed in various poses. In one of the corners was a pile of massive pillows, which shi lovingly laid the Dan statue down on one of them.

"Sorry my pet... you have to stay a statue for a while my magic continues to work inside of you," the dragon intoned as shi rubbed a claw across the statue's snout. "But I will reanimate you, particularly when your 'friends' come to look for you. Hopefully before then though. I want to show you all the fun we can have."

The dragon smiled and walked back to his treasure pile, grabbing some of it and starting to make a pair of wings, a gift for his pet's reawakening.