It was long past curfew for the citizens of the megacity; most of the citizens were more than happy to retire to their apartments in order to enjoy whatever virtual entertainment they happen to have, but that didn't mean that the streets were completely empty.  In one of the older industrial sections of the city outskirts a bear-lizard hybrid was wielding a plasma torch to the barricade that would prevent most people from getting in.  The light of the torch reflected on the black goggles and blue fur while he kept the long hair away from his face.  Even though the light was rather obvious he had been investigating this place for days and knew that the drone patrols normally didn't even go into this sector.

That didn't stop Ashgar from keeping track of the signal traffic in the area with the build in reticle that was in his welding goggles while he continued to work.  They were a special gift from his supplier for this job in particular and they were coming in handy as the metal melted away from the barricade.  Eventually after an hour of work the hybrid stepped away as the metal bar clattered to the ground and finally allowed him entrance into the abandoned building.  It was the sound of victory that he heard, but considering that it echoed throughout the entire area it also prompted him to open the door and get inside.

Luckily the same measures to bar the door weren't taken to lock it, likely due to the fact that most wouldn't think anyone would cut their way through the initial barrier.  It did make him wonder what was so dangerous in this place that they would erect such a barricade in the first place as Ashgar carefully made his way into the industrial complex.  From what he could dig up on the net it was just another factory that went out of business during the major automation boom on the other side of the city.  As a scavenger the hybrid was more than aware of this area and this was the first time he had come up on something like that.

It made Ashgar extra cautious just in case and sent out his drones to do a quick scan of the area to make sure there was nothing radioactive, chemical, or anything of that nature that could get him sick.  While he waited for the scout bots to get back he did push in a little further in order to see if he could find anything of value in the immediate area.  He hoped since the place was sealed off that the equipment would still mostly be intact so that he could take apart critical components and sell them.  While they would be outdated there was always a market for them as he slowly made his way further into the factory.

As the first drones came back with their scans they showed him that there was only the usual chemical components that one might typically find in an abandoned factory building.  It wasn't anything that he wanted to drink, but he wouldn't grow a third arm being around the stuff either as he downloaded the map and safe zones into his reticle.  When he got one back that had gone further into the factory he was surprised to find that it actually came back with an organic signature which it couldn't identify.  Digging deeper into the data he found that it wasn't a dead body or anything like that but what surprised him even more was that it registered as alive.

With how long this place had been sealed up there was no way that it could be anything that had still been there from when it closed, yet it was because of it being sealed that it was the only thing that made sense.  There was enough of a mystery there that the hybrid decided to check it out himself and used his newfound map to find the easiest way to get there.  He was once more surprised to find that he was being led to an area that was marked as finished production and found that there was some sort of purple latex splattered all over the walls.  It was like someone had tried to throw a rave or attempted to start a paintball tourney here as he got into the shipping area.

When Ashgar scanned the substance he found it had a similar composition to the organic signature that had been initially scanned.  Considering he was connected to multiple databases it was strange that they couldn't find anything that even remotely matched what was being shown there.  Perhaps it was part of some product they were trying to bring to market and never got a chance, he mused as he tried to find the source of this bizarre substance.  It wasn't until he got to some sort of sealed metal canister he found that it was where the signal found, the hybrid knocking his knuckles to hear that there was some sort of liquid inside of it.

After another scan with his hazardous materials detector just to make sure he wasn't opening toxic waste, which was all clear on that front, Ashgar took out his plasma torch and started to cut through it.  Though he could have just tried to take the whole thing back it felt quite heavy and he didn't want to haul back what could be some sort of mutated mineral water or something like that.  As soon as he got a big enough hole in it he had to take a step back when a thick purple liquid immediately began to bubble out of it like it was under pressure.  It dribbled down the side of the canister and as Ashgar watched it produced a sizable puddle of liquid before it finally stopped.

At least he didn't have to try and pour out a sample, Ashgar thought to himself as he reached into his utility belt in order to grab something to collect the fluid.  In his search his concentration was diverted away from the canister and failed to notice that something else had pushed out along with the ooze.  It almost seemed to sense his distraction of the man as the long, purple, snake like creature slithered out along with another small glut of similarly shaded goo.  By the time Ashgar looked back up the only mark of the creature was a small trail that was quickly enveloped by the growing puddle as he knelt down and took off his gloves to manipulate the small vial she had taken out.

As he carefully put  the vial next to the edge of the puddle to let the expanding puddle fill it on its own Ashgar found himself suddenly shaking his head as his vision blurred.  It was like someone had just shook him even though his body didn't move and it caused his entire body to sway before falling forward.  In a reflex he brought out his ungloved hand in order to catch himself before he fell completely forward, and while he managed to stay himself from collapsing on the ground he heard a loud splat and could feel a wetness on his palm that caused him to cringe.  His vision suddenly cleared up just as suddenly as it swam and as he pulled it back he saw the purple goo drip off his hand while the print he had left behind was filled back in.

While it wasn't poisonous or anything the last thing he wanted was to have to clean some sort of mystery gunk out of his fur as he tried to shake it off.  After a few thorough hand motions he looked back and saw to his pleasant surprise there was nothing left of the strange liquid, though as he started to get back up he began to feel something else.  The strange moment of being uncoordinated was fleeting but as he went back down to grab the filled vial he began to get hot.  Since it had been somewhat cool of a night he had worn his usual salvager gear, but the more he stood there the more the air around him felt like it was heating up.

Had he triggered some sort of mechanism within the factory with his presence?  Ashgar found himself starting to pant as his coat soon joined his gloves while he tried to get everything secured to head back into the city.  With the strange feelings he was getting even with the scanners the hybrid decided not to delve further into this factory until he could get a better scan of the area.  Even as he tried to figure out his escape plan though he found himself taking off his vest and tossing it aside as well.

At this point the creature that had been incarcerated in the container decided to make its presence known, or at the very least start to approach the hybrid that was still disrobing without realizing.  Ashgar hadn't even realized that the snake was manipulating his mind and that the ooze he had introduced into his system was causing his inhibitions to lower.  It was the perfect combination in order to create a new host and all it needed was for him to remove the barriers that would give him entry.  While it was possible to go in through the muzzle or even the ear considering how it had gotten the trespassing bear-lizard to become putty in its coils it found no reason not to have a bit of fun.

Ashgar had just gotten to starting to take of his pants in confusion as he saw the creature approaching him.  It had caught him by surprise and as he tried to pull back he found himself stepping on the cuff of his pants and falling backwards.  He landed on his furry rear and as the drones started to circle around him at sensing the physical trauma the hybrid quickly shooed them away before trying to find where that strange entity had gone.  When he looked up he noticed that it had disappeared, only to find something slithering around in his pants!

Using his large bear feet Ashgar managed to kick the clothing off of him to try to also get rid of whatever was inside of them.  At some point he had also gotten his underwear kicked off too, which as he scooted away from the offending garments he realized that somehow he was in an abandoned factory while completely naked.  At least he still had on his monitoring equipment as he checked on the readouts to see if it was giving him any alerts on being poisoned or otherwise incapacitated.  As he looked at the readings he didn't see any warnings, but he did notice his heart rate was elevated as well as certain brain readings that he knew were associated with arousal from... previous testing.

While looking at his readings Ashgar felt something brush up against the side of his fur that caused his gaze to fall down to his form.  His jaw dropped as he saw the gooey purple snake slither up the blue fur of his body like nothing, but even as he saw it the hybrid couldn't find himself to reach up with his scaly hand and pull it off of him.  It was like his entire body had become paralyzed even though he could feel everything, including the slick trail of slime that it produced while slithering over his naked body.  This was insane... but the more that he watched the hornier he got as it made its way down to his groin.

Even though his libido had been rising the hybrid found that his maleness hadn't poked out of his slit yet, though that didn't stop whatever he had unleashed from pushing down on it.  The sensation caused Ashgar to groan loudly and despite the absurdity of the situation he couldn't help but continue to grow aroused from it.  Was this some sort of sex toy that was being developed here?  As the hybrid continued to try and figure out what was going on it felt like his wheels were spinning, like his thoughts were having trouble getting traction in his brain even while the head of the snake was trying to coax out his member.

At least that's what he thought it was doing, but as Ashgar continued to lay there he was shocked to find the edges of his slit being pushed open by the gooey snout.  The tingling sensation that had been centered mostly in his hand but had been spreading was now being felt on his groin in a far more powerful way.  It caused his back to arch and a moan to escape from his muzzle as the creature started to push inside of him!  His hands shot up towards his groin but even as the head of the three-foot gooey alien creature began to push into him and nuzzle against the cock housed within they were unable to get close to it.

What was happening to him, Ashgar wondered, but as he could feel the creature somehow pushing deeper inside it was becoming hard to focus on anything.  His hips pushed up into the air as the entire head of the creature was squished into the slit, purple goo gushing out of it that came from the snake as he could feel the sensitive flesh of his maleness becoming even more heightened.  But despite the pleasure suffusing through his system intensifying the thing was blocking his slit to prevent it from pushing out, which in turned made sure that it couldn't harden even with more stimulation being acted upon it.  Stranger still even though the opening wasn't terribly deep it was somehow pushing itself deeper down into it to the point where the hybrid wondered where it was all going.

A sudden thrust down into his slit caused the hybrid to lose that train of thought, Ashgar's eyes bulging out as a sudden burst of pleasure coursed through his entire body.  This was more intense then anything he had ever experienced before and as his taint and stomach fur around his slit bulged he found that his clawed fingers were finally able to get close enough to grab it.  While he still couldn't reach the snake that was wiggling deeper inside of him it seemed to allow him to squeeze the flesh that was growing just as the tingling permeated through his groin.  His toes and fingers curled as it felt like it might have been blowing him or coiling around his tapered cock, though that would have been impossible considering his slit was already growing rather packed.

But as Ashgar continued to hold his quivering hips the snake was clearly undaunted in his physiological limitations and continued to stretch him out by sliding its thick body deeper into him.  It was like taking a cock inside him in the wrong direction and the deeper it got the more pleasure he felt from it.  As the creature disappeared into him it seemed like the hold over his mind was starting to break, but even when he was able to get his hand to just touch the purple slithering body it was like having a mini orgasm.  The entire time the pressure was increasing from his own cock inside the slit of his groin and even as he managed to get to the point of sitting up he for some reason was still allowing this to happen.

Ashgar was panting heavily as the initial surge of pleasure died down and was replaced with a low but fairly intense bliss as he looked between his legs.  While the area around his slit was still swollen and he could feel his cock being completely smothered despite the intense pleasure he still couldn't stop the gooey snake from slithering deeper into him.  At this point he could only just look at it in awe as he realized most of it had already disappeared inside of him somehow and left about a foot of the wiggling purple body still outside his body.  It sort of looked like his cock had emerged but the suctioning sensation within his slit told him otherwise as more of the thick slime pumped out of it.

Finally Ashgar could get his hand pressed against the bulge that his slit had become and groaned every time it gave a strong wiggle of its body.  The hybrid was practically drooling and he could hear alarms going off on his monitor, but the only thing he could do was watch as it slithered into him.  At this point it was impossible that this snake completely managed to fit inside of him but as the purple goo oozed out he could see that the stretching of his groin had pushed up to his stomach.  His mind was on fire with pleasure though and all the hybrid seemed to be able to do was watch and pant as he allowed this creature inside of him.

Allowed... just the thought of letting this thing into his body had caused another surge of hormones to be released.  His mental resistance to whatever had been manipulating his thoughts was slipping and as his hips began to hump up in the air a pleasured look formed on his face.  It felt so good to let this snake inside of him, to just let it go where it pleased even within his own form.  He should feel honored, the strange alien thoughts said in his mind, he would soon feel nothing but boundless pleasure...

Finally it was too much for Ashgar's mind to take and his eyes fluttered back before he passed out and flopped back against the concrete.  With his slit still filled and his cock contained the orgasm that had been teased on the edges of his mind didn't come, the sensation merely spreading as the last of the snake slithered into his slit.  When the last of the tail disappeared inside of him another torrent of thick goo poured out of it, but the snake would make sure that would be nothing else coming out of it while the huge bulge around it quivered and pulsated.  Ashgar's entire body quivered and squirmed as the writhing fur began to deflate, each pulse sending another round of bliss into the semi-conscious bear-lizard to reinforce how good it felt while it disappeared into him.

A few minutes later Ashgar's eyes snapped open once more, gasping loudly as he practically bolted upright as his senses quickly came back to him.  It was aided by his drone putting smelling salts underneath his nose after running a scan over his form to make sure there was no medical emergency that would require a call to specific services.  When that wasn't the case it merely worked to get him awake and had done so swiftly in order to make sure that their operator was as quickly made aware of their surroundings as soon as possible.  As soon as he was awakened the hybrid almost instinctively went to his wrist computer in order to see if there were any active warnings that he needed to know.

Foreign matter detected... that was not good, though Ashgar couldn't think of why that would be the case as he brushed the flecks of purple off of his fur.  The fact that he was naked didn't even phase him as he grabbed his clothing and quickly put it back on, pausing only when he felt a gurgling in his stomach.  It felt like his insides had shifted around but as he put his clawed hand against his bare stomach he quickly dismissed it.  He hadn't eaten in a while and thought about potentially getting something to eat, but first he needed to go to those that supplied and maintained his equipment to see what this strange error was.

About an hour later Ashgar had managed to escape from the district and made their way to another section of the sprawling city, this one much more populated then the area he had been roaming around.  For many this place was considered to be the circuit distract, a place where those who were interested in anything of a technological nature could go and get what they needed for a price.  The hybrid had been a customer for a number of the shops that were still advertising their services but there was one place in particular that he had been going to that he got his latest drone and wearable tech.  It wasn't as well-known and that was the way the three raptors preferred it as he made his way through a back alley before arriving at the shop tucked away in the middle of the block.

Anyone that might have happened upon it by accident would never know that this was one of the best places to get equipment as Ashgar knocked on the door before bracing himself against the wall.  While he hadn't had any discomfort since waking up in the strange factory he did feel... heavier, like he had just gotten done eating a huge meal as he rested his hands on his stomach.  If he cared to look at it he might have noticed that his pants and vest were a little tighter than normal, but it didn't even come across his mind as he waited for the door to open.  When he heard a beep Ashgar waved at the camera and made his way inside where a dark blue and black raptor came up to him and hugged him with his green-tipped feathers.

"The intrepid explorer returns," the raptor said once they had finished with the embrace.  "I wasn't expecting you back so soon Ashgar, thought you would be off counting your spoils before giving our shop a visit again."

"It's actually a service call because of that place Aithon," Ashgar replied as he brought up his wrist computer and showed him the warning screen.  "I was getting a sample of some sort of liquid and it somehow messed up your entire system."

Aithon grabbed onto Ashgar's thick arm and looked at the readout, pushing a few buttons on it while looking at the screen in concern.  "Well I'm no doctor, but if this was true then you'd be dead I would imagine," Aithon exclaimed as he gestured to the blob of red that had covered almost the entirety of the outline of the lizard-bear's body.  "Why don't I get Khalkos a chance to look at it and see what he has to say, in the mean time feel free to stick around so that we can give you an answer right away."

Ashgar nodded and asked if he could sit down in their rec area, Aithon nodding and telling him that Asimina would probably be around later if he wanted to talk to her.  For some reason that sounded like a great idea and the hybrid just nodded before he headed towards the back of their shop.  Without his wrist computer there wasn't much that he could do that wasn't provided by the three raptors as the fire-based one left his side in order to go into their workspace where Khalkos would likely be working.  It was strange how the three raptors had all found each other and were also elementalists, magic users based around one manner of element that they could use, but considering the dynamic that they had going it certainly worked for them as he opened the door into their rec area.

Asimina was not there and was likely continuing her usual security check around the area after a guest came into their shop.  As the oldest she seemed to be the one most conscious about their safety and that meant she would have to be brought in first... though Ashgar wasn't sure what that meant as the errant alien thought evaporated from his mind.  Though the moment of confusion was only for a few moments it was exhaustion that washed over him and took his attention.  It felt like he had just run a marathon despite the easy extraction he had from the factory and as he sat down on the overstuffed sofa he let his head fall back and let out a sigh.

As he allowed his mind to wander a bit on the strange situation that happened at the factory Ashgar tried to think back to before he had woken up on the floor.  It was strange; the last thing he remembered before that waking up was trying to get a sample of some sort of purple goo, something that he remembered he had left back there.  He found himself fuming a bit at not having the vial, but as he heard his belt clanking his thoughts suddenly were pulled back to the present.  When the hybrid looked down his jaw dropped slightly and his eyes widened when he saw his fingers undoing his pants... even though he wasn't telling them to do so.

Before he could think anything about it a sudden surge of pleasure that came from his groin caused Ashgar to groan despite himself.  As his body trembled from the sensation it allowed his traitorous hands to finish the job, pulling his pants apart and opening his fly to reveal his underwear below.  The fabric was being strained by the thick maleness that was underneath and as the hybrid began to breathe heavily he could see that there was a purple stain on them that was slowly growing bigger.  It was like someone had spilled some sort of grape juice on his groin but as he tried to bring up his hands again to figure out what was going on he found that his hands felt like they were made of lead.

But that didn't stop his underwear from moving, and as Ashgar could feel the throbbing pleasure that came from his groin he could see the bulge growing bigger.  His breathe was catching in his throat as he watched his cock getting far bigger then it normally was while he could feel it still wiggling about despite him not controlling it.  While his maleness was prehensile as it began to push up towards his waist it was showing a flexibility that he had never had experienced before.  All Ashgar could do was watch in fascination as he saw the tip slowly push its way and caused the tingling sensation along the sensitive flesh to increase from rubbing against the fabric...

...until a gooey purple snake head pushed its way out.

Ashgar's jaw dropped as he saw what should have been his cock continued to slide out from his underwear, eventually causing the waistband to slide down and expose its body that was still pushing its way out of his slit.  Suddenly the missing moments of his memory came crashing down on him but as he tried to shout he found nothing coming out of his mouth.  "I hope you don't mind, but I made sure that you couldn't call for help," the snake cock said as it continued to push its way out towards Ashgar's face.  "After seeing what these three do for you I find it prudent to strengthen our relationship with them."

Holy shit, this snake can talk, Ashgar thought to himself as he could feel the nearly two feet of mutated purple snake dick slithering around in the air.  With his memories restored he remembered that it had pushed deep into him and since it had just slithered out the hybrid realized that it had somehow merged with his maleness or something like that.  He also noticed at that point that his stomach still looked a bit swollen and when he rubbed his hands against his belly he could feel something squirming inside.  There was definitely something else going on with this creature other then just making polite conversation, especially since it was not only talking but also had mentioned the raptors flippantly.

"I just want to get to know them a little better," the snake said, seemingly able to read his thoughts as he felt a strange swelling briefly in the back of his neck.  "Since we're together and your friends are out friends."

Ashgar was still finding it hard to believe he was talking to some sort of creature that had taken over his maleness, though as he was about to voice his displeasure the hybrid found his mouth able to work.  "What... what the hell are you?"  Ashgar asked in disbelief.  "What did you do to me?"

"Fortunately I could answer both in just one description, my lovely host," the snake replied.  "I'm what one might classify as a parasite; I was able to crawl into your body and infest you after you passed out, and have rather made myself at home."

"You can't just take over my body like thaooohh..." Ashgar found their words melting in their mind as his body slid down into the couch, the snake cock smirking at him as his eyes nearly rolled back into his head for a few seconds.  It was the most intense spike of pleasure that the hybrid had ever gotten in his life and it came out of nowhere while he saw something push out his stomach and slither underneath his fur.  "What's... going on..."

"We're still a bit in the honeymoon phase," the snake replied as Ashgar let out another moan, though this time it was even more muffled as it felt like his tongue was starting to get thicker.  "Soon you'll see how good it feels to be infested with us, but until then we need to keep on a low profile while we continue to proliferate your form... and hopefully the form of those other three as well."  Though it was growing harder to think and his thoughts were growing fuzzy he had other questions for his new bodily roommate, but when he tried to move his lips to say the words it was like his tongue had swollen.  When he looked down his eyes widened and he let out a muffled gasp of shock as he saw the appendage pushed out past his lips, except that the normally prehensile appendage was slithering even more freely as it turned to a snake cock as well!

But the only thing that escaped from Ashgar's lips was a gurgle as his actual snake cock morphed back into a more natural member while growing much thicker and longer.  His fingers trembled as his slit was being stretched to the limit, though it was surprisingly only gave him pleasure.  Purple goo dripped from both it and his muzzle as the modified cock pushed into his maw, sliding past his lips with ease while his new purple tongue coiled around it.  The pleasure was so intense from the sensitive modified flesh that it caused him to practically pass out, rendering him completely susceptible to these parasites as his hips began to pump up of their own accord while his throat gurgled and bulged...

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Asimina finished up her rounds through the compound as usual, the black and white raptor woman heading back to the main workshop in order to see how Khalkos was faring with his latest project.  Before she had a chance to get there though she saw Aithon leave the area and head towards her.  "Hey Asimina, we have ourselves a client," Aithon said as he idly gestured towards the break area.  "Ashgar is here due to some sort of malfunction in her gear, says that she has some sort of infection."

"An infection?" Asimina repeated in question.  "Are you sure that the he didn't pick anything up while skulking about in that factory?"

"Well, considering the nature of it from what was being reported if she was infected like that she'd be in agony," Aithon attempted to justify.

"That's not always the case," Asimina said with a sigh.  "Go back to Khalkos and see if he finished up the diagnostic on the equipment, I'll go check on Ashgar to make sure that he is alright.  If he really is infected with something you may need to ready those fire powers of yours just in case."

Though Asimina tried to play it off as a joke there was a note of seriousness in her tone, making sure that Aithon knew to take the situation at least somewhat seriously.  She didn't like the idea but there was no way she'd risk the others because one of their clients brought something in that they couldn't tell was deadly, even if the hybrid was a friend of theirs.  Once the other raptor had disappeared into the workshop once more she immediately went to the break room to make sure that Ashgar was still there.  If the bear-lizard had wandered off or if whatever potential condition she had may have worsened then she would have to act fast in order to rectify it.

When she got to the door she found that it was open slightly and that there were sounds coming from the other side.  They were muted and hard to hear though so she decided to just open it and see what was going on, readying herself for anything that might be there as tendrils of water manifested around her body.  "Oh, hey there Asimina," Ashgar said as he turned to see the door open, the raptor quickly pulling back on her power as the hybrid smiled and waved at her before gesturing to their holographic television.  "I hope you don't mind, Aithon said that my computer might be ready and I could just wait here."

"Oh, yes, of course," Asimina replied, looking over Ashgar wearily while she stepped inside and closed the door behind her.  As far as she could tell the hybrid wasn't sporting any signs of illness that she could tell, in fact he looked better than ever as he sat there.  "How are you feeling Ashgar?"

"Never better, why?"  Ashgar asked, looking slightly confused.

"Oh, just wondering due to the technical problems," Asimina stated, feeling a bit strange as she sat there.  For some reason she had never really looked at Ashgar before but with her looking him over to see any signs of infection he couldn't help but notice how handsome he was.  The thought had even overshadowed the fact that she had sat down next to the hybrid despite not knowing whether she was actually sick or not.

"You seem a bit flustered Asi," Ashgar said as he leaned in, the smile that was on his face growing wider as he saw her blushing slightly at the comment.  "You know, I'm sure with the other two working on my equipment we wouldn't be bothered, wouldn't you like to help one another out?  You were always the most rational of the three so they would never suspect a thing."

As Asimina was about to say that wouldn't be a good idea the raptor looked down and gasped slightly at seeing that his pants were significantly bulging out.  She found herself licking her muzzle as a strange heat began to rise up in her, radiating particularly around her pussy and breast as she huffed slightly.  "I... think that... whew..." Asimina huffed as she waved her clawed hands, swallowing hard as she found her eyes increasingly drawn down to her groin.  "I'm sorry, I don't know what's come over me."

"Oh, I think I have an idea," Ashgar replied, though as the raptor looked into those green eyes he could see a moment of confusion on the bear-lizard's face before it turned back to its sultry look that he had been giving.  Before Asimina could say anything about it however she found their muzzles locked into a kiss, her eyes fluttering as she felt a spike of pleasure come from the simple act.  Her breath came out of her nostrils in heavy snorts as she quickly found his tongue to slide in, and after the initial surprise had passed her own tongue licked around it to give even more pleasure.

With the initial pretense of a professional relationship broken the two turned towards one another and started to become even more amorous towards one another, the raptor unaware that purple goo had started to leak out of her mouth.  It didn't long for the hive snake goo to start suffusing into her system and even as they finished the kiss any remaining trepidation melted away from her mind.  Both of them started to immediately get undressed as she started to pant heavily while pulling down her pants.  As Ashgar did the same his cock had already started to push out of his slit and though Asimina had never seen it before she might have given pause at the slick purple member sliding its way out.

But the kiss has already sealed Asimina's fate and even with her being willful and headstrong there was little that she could do against the pleasurable onslaught against her mental fortitude.  Just like with Ashgar the psychic resonance of the snakes had whittled away just enough in order to get her to make the kiss and get enough of their aphrodisiac goo inside of her body.  At this point they could completely emerge from their host and neither creature would be the wiser, so blinded by pure lust even Ashgar didn't realize that his maleness was slowly swelling with growth once more.  He had been blissfully unaware that there was something pulling on the strings after getting inundated with a torrent of goo from sucking himself off and as Asimina got fully undressed and exposed her pussy it was the only thing he could focus on.

Once Asimina had gotten naked she let out a slight yelp as the bear-lizard picked her up with surprising strength and set her smaller frame down on his lap, the fur of his thighs rippling from the squirming that happened underneath from the creatures within.  Though she would have never normally done this the raptor woman was getting increasingly excited, especially when she felt the large fingers of the bear-lizard cup against her chest and squeezed her tight against him.  The other hand was pressed against the white scales of her flat stomach as Asimina could feel the tip of his cock wiggling against her folds of its own accord.

While that would be strange for most Asimina did know that Ashgar had a prehensile cock, though even if she didn't know it wouldn't dawn on her that something was going on other then some very risky sex.  The fingers on her stomach began to rub against her clit as her own feminine slit started to get spread open, her jaws opening in a gasp as she felt the slick appendage start to spread her apart.  The sensation was like his tongue but even more intense as she felt his tongue lick up against her neck.  Every feeling caused her to tremble as the muzzle of the hybrid nuzzled up from behind and eventually began to push into her muzzle once more.

Though the bear-lizard was more than happy to pleasure her in that way the snakes that were influencing his thoughts had another reason to have their mutated tongue in her maw.  It muffled her moans and made sure that the other raptors wouldn't hear her as they began to get more excited at having a new host.  It was a feeling that was shared with the hybrid that was still somewhat in the dark on what was going on, the snakes wanting to keep the next steps a pleasurable surprise while his snake cock pushed deeper into her pussy.  As his slit began to ooze purple liquid the slit that had already started to get stretched was growing even more open as something began to peek out of it, a second cock slithering its way out while the first began to flood her insides.

Ashgar let out a muffled groan of his own as he was given a small orgasm as a reward for his efforts, the snakes making sure that his host knew how good it felt to spread as his hips began to bounce the smaller raptor woman on her lap up and down.  Even as the sensation of her pussy getting spread open wide was causing her mind to melt with pleasure she could still feel that something weird was going on.  While her own hips were riding the cock inside her she could feel it still sliding about like it was trying to push in so deep that it shouldn't be possible, feeling her stomach starting to swell it somehow the hybrid had potentially climaxed.  When she finally looked down her eyes widened as she saw that her belly looked distended, like she had just swallowed a watermelon whole or something except that it sloshed slightly while Ashgar gripped onto it.

The raptor woman tried to ask what was happening but all that served to do was get the tongue deeper into her maw and pushing down into her throat.  She could feel the muscles of her throat and pussy clamping around the appendages inside of her body as Ashgar managed to get impossibly deep inside her womb.  As she continued to watch the taut scales allowed her to see the swelling in her stomach shift and move while a second protrusion between her butt cheeks had caused her back to arch slightly.  Though it wasn't something that the raptor expected the only thing she was able to do was grind her rear against the groin of the hybrid to get whatever was pushing into her to split her open even more.

Asimina's eyes had rolled completely back into her head as her pussy was spread open completely, her tailhole quickly following suit while more of the unnatural cock curled about inside her.  With every thrust of Ashgar's hips more of the thick shaft could be seen pushing out the scales of her stomach and eventually remained swollen while sliding its way up.  If the raptor had been watching she would have seen it starting to snake its way, quite literally in this instance, up to the middle of her chest past her stomach.  It was not something that should be happening to her but that was the least of the strangeness that was happening to either creature.

"Ahhhh, it feels so good to start the spread," Ashgar and Asimina both heard, though with the throbbing cock tongue filling both their muzzles neither of them could talk.  Ashgar suddenly let out a gurgle as his head twitched and his throat bulged, his muzzle becoming stretched as a second snake cock pushed its way past his lips.  "My dear raptoress, your body is so sweet, I've been pumping you so full that I think that we can make a few more changes to help with our spread."

Asimina's eyes had refocused and widened at hearing the snake talk, though as her head tilted down she gasped even more around the one in her mouth as she saw her belly stretching and writhing.  It was more than just the cock of the hybrid behind him, though that was certainly present as her stuffed pussy and tailhole were both sliding up and down the shaft that was inside.  Her back arched even more as a sudden jolt of pleasure cascaded through her entire body and the main bulge that was barreling out her chest disappeared back down inside of her.  Though the raptor knew that something was very wrong considering her shifting anatomy those thoughts were crushed by the intense sensation while her breast began to swell and her nipples leaked with a purple goo.

As Ashgar watched his rational mind was awestruck with what was happening; not only did he have himself hilt-deep inside the pussy of the raptor but somehow also in her tailhole and her maw as well.  It was all so... erotic, and the more that he pushed his hips up and their groins pressed together he found her changing body becoming even more beautiful.  The scales of her stomach jiggled and swelled as more of the purple goo leaked not only out of her pussy but her mouth as well, feeling her back arch as something began to slither up it and push their way into her head.  At first it looked like a pair of tentacles but as they emerged the heads reformed and became more serpentine in nature.

Though she couldn't talk due to the snake tongue in her mouth Ashgar could see the absolute state of bliss that the raptor was in as her stomach continued to protrude out while being hilted.  It felt so natural for the bear-lizard to be filling the raptor with these parasites, watching as she became completely infested while the ones that were inside him made their move.  As his own nipples began to push out in the same manner both hybrid and raptor looked down as they saw something happening to her groin.  At first they thought that a second cock had made its way into her vagina, but even though it actually did there was something that was bulging out the scales down there.  Ashgar could feel Asimina practically cling to his body as her hips pushed up, humping into the air as the flesh just above her pussy split and reformed with purple goo oozing out of it.

If the snake tongues hadn't been stuffing her maw the infested raptor woman would have screamed in pure pleasure as a thick purple cock pushed its way out from the new slit, her body quivering from the sensation of having her own maleness that wiggled about in the air.  It didn't take long before it was over a foot long and almost as thick as Ashgar's while several more pushed out from her pussy and pushed their way into the bear-lizard's slit.  "Good, this is wonderful," the snake cock said as its head formed, Ashgar's eyes suddenly glued to it as he felt a powerful presence reverberate in his brain once more.  "You did well Ashgar, now it's time to keep spreading this gift to the others with the help of our new nest."

Ashgar found himself nodding in response, the pleasured expression on his face matched by the equally enthralled raptor as she was given the same tasks.  For a while they just sat there in pleasured bliss with blanked out expressions while the snakes retreated back inside of their bodies.  With infection having spread and his mind and body having completely succumbed to being a host he could feel them squirming around inside his form, assimilating him to create more of themselves just like what had happened with Asimina at a more profound rate.  It was an alien sensation and yet it felt... great, and as they fully retreated he found that he did have some semblance of control over the appendages that they had transformed already as he watched his multiple cock snakes slide back into his bulging slit.

Once the two were back to their normal states they got up and started to get dressed, the purple goo that clung to their scales and fur drying off quickly and flaking to the ground.  Anyone that wandered inside the common area might notice the strange purple dust on the ground but the two had no intention of letting the other raptors find it.  As they gave each other a grin and a wink the two infested creatures made their way towards the workshop to find at least one of them, their skin swelling and bulging in areas as the new snakes got ready for their new homes...

Meanwhile in another part of the shop Khalkos worked diligently on the wrist computer that he had already taken apart, motes of electricity crackling over his orange and tan scales and feathers while he concentrated.  His focus wasn't even broken when Aithon walked in and started to work on the computer that was off in the corner that kept track of their work orders.  "Anything yet?" Aithon asked while his feathery arms tapped on the keys, turning back to see the glowing cyan eyes of the raptor still looking at the computer chip he had extracted.  "Hey, earth to Khalkos, updates?"

"So far I haven't found anything that has malfunctioned on this wrist computer," Khalkos replied while still not taking his eyes of the electronic component.  "Software diagnostics yielded no results and now I'm looking at the hardware to see if there's been any damage.  When I downloaded everything to scan the programs I did notice some interesting data that I thought you might be interested in, seeing how you're the people person."

Aithon just turned back to his screen and clicked off the invoice he was about to make up for Ashgar and brought up the readings from the computer instead.  As he saw there was the spike that came from his biological scanner, but as he looked at the notes that the other raptor had given him it pointed to the brainwave scans that had been logged.  While he was no doctor he knew enough that the ones that were close to the time of malfunction were rather strange, like the bear-lizard had suddenly been put into a coma as the waves leveled out.  Before that the normal pattern was interrupted by something else that had caused certain levels to spike and when he looked them up on the matrix he found that those sort of readings happened during deep REM sleep or hypnosis.  He wasn't sure what that meant but it was definitely something Aithon wanted to ask Ashgar about... after he adjusted the temperature in the room as he found himself suddenly getting very warm.

"Hey Khalkos, the problem might not be with the equipment after all," Aithon said as he continued to look at the screen.

"Of course it wouldn't be," Khalkos replied as a matter of fact.  "I've just been making sure that it wasn't damaged in case I was wrong."

"Well if that's the case then we may want to get Asiminia down here and away from Ashgar," Aithon said as he began to draft a letter to the security agency that handled their protection.  "If these readings are correct and the equipment didn't fail then there is something very strange that is going on, so why don't you call her in and I'll get a team to quarantine Ashgar until we figure out what's going on."  When there was no response Aithon sighed and rubbed his face before turning around once more.  "Khalkos, this is serious, put down the device and-"

Khalkos stopped short of his reprimand as he saw that Khalkos was still at the workbench, but he wasn't alone as a very naked Ashgar was on top of it smirking at him while pressing his slit down onto the other raptor's muzzle to the point where it had mostly fit inside.  "You don't have to worry about calling Asiminia," Ashgar said with his grin growing wider.  "She's already here."

Before Aithon could react he felt a pair of arms wrap around him and drag him away from the computer, the fire raptor letting out a gasp as he flared his element up only to be surrounded by steam.  "There's a reason that we chose to take you," Asiminia whispered into the ear of the stunned raptor.  "Now, are you going to give in and make this fun for us?  Or are we going to have to help convince you in order to join us?"

Though Aithon was practically trembling in the gasp of the older raptor there was a part of him that was growing strangely turned on by the scene; seeing Ashgar's cock pushing into the mouth of the otherwise distracted tech genius while he was being held against the warm white chest scales of the one behind him had a strange thrill that wasn't there before, unaware of the hissing that was coming from the muzzle of the one behind him.  As he watched Khalkos look like he was swallowing something the snake tongue of Asiminia pushed out past her lips and flicked its tongue into the ear hole of the one she restrained, the purple goo pushing into it to mutate it to what they needed.  As Ashgar began to thrust his hips down onto the trapped raptor and get even more of their head inside of his bulging slit the snake tongue pushed its gooey muzzle into the raptor's ear, once more taking him by surprise and causing his body to convulse from the unexpected and bizarre intrusion.

It didn't take long though before the hive snake had done what it wanted as the expression on Aithon melted from shock and horror to pleasure as the potent aphrodisiac goo seeped directly into his brain.  Asiminia could feel his body relax and his pants begin to tent and with a simple nod from her to Ashgar she signaled that it was time.  The hybrid had already gotten several snakes to slither down into the throat of the raptor he had taken and as he pulled away his slit the purple goo practically dripped from the muzzle of Khalkos while his hands had rested against the swollen, writhing flesh underneath his belly scales.  With one creature already infested with mature versions of the parasites it left them to take care of Aithon in a much more entertaining way while his snake cock slid out and wiggled in the air.

Using the combined strength of the snakes in her system Asiminia got the lust-stunned raptor onto a nearby examination table before hopping up on top of it.  The metal rattled underneath their combined weight as he wiggled his back against the surface while she climbed over him and straddled his hips.  Already there was that same purple goo dripping from her snatch and muzzle that he had seen on Ashgar.  But the slime inside his skull had already prevented him from thinking about anything but the warmth and need that was starting to radiate from his groin as she ripped through his clothes and started to glide her hand up and down the maleness that was emerging from his own genital slit.  There were no more words that needed to be exchanged between the two, or rather between the two raptors and the multitude of snakes that were becomng more active inside of her.

Aithon let out a groan as Asiminia lowered herself down, his cock sliding easily inside her already lubed up pussy as his entire body quivered.  It was the most intense sex that the raptor had ever had in his life and it had just gotten started as she quickly lowered herself down on his shaft, inch after inch sinking into him while his back arched in pleasure.  As the initial surge of pleasure passed he leaned back up again as he felt it push past the hilt of his member and looked down to see that it wasn't her pussy that had fully engulfed him, in fact it was still only halfway down his maleness while purple tentacles had coiled the rest of the way.  His hands suddenly gripped onto the side of table as they pushed their way further, sliding into his slit and somehow continuing to infiltrate his body.

A loud gurgling sound that Aithon heard to his left caused the raptor to turn his head and even with the lust and ecstasy that was crashing against his higher thought processes he still let out a gasp as he saw Khalkos on the floor.  Ashgar was no longer there and as the man clutched onto his distended stomach with one hand and his increasingly purple cock with the other there was purple goo drooling out of his mouth.  Sparks of electricity were popping from his thrashing body as he quickly got onto his stomach while the writhing in his belly spread, which increased the speed that his hand moved up and down his shaft while the bulging and swelling of his scales and feathers spread like wildfire.  In no time whatever was inside him had coiled over his shoulders and down his arms, which he could see as Khalkos slowly pushed himself off the ground just in time for his wet groan to be interrupted by several purple cock tentacles pushed up his throat before stretching out his jaws.

That wasn't the only place they were emerging but as Aithon saw the thick tail of the raptor begin to wiggle unnaturally and turn purple at the tip his head was suddenly grabbed and turned to face the hybrid that was standing in front of him. "You were always good with that mouth," Ashgar commented as he gave the stunned raptor an evil grin, purple dripping from between his teeth as Aithon's head was tilted back to face his groin.  "Let's see if it's useful for more than just talking to people."

By this point it was hard for Aithon to think of anything and as soon as he saw the strangely shaped cock wiggling in front of him anything that he had been holding onto mentally evaporated from his mind.  For a moment he was adjusted in order to give the hybrid more access and as his head was repositioned he could see Asiminia sliding up and down on his own cock.  With purple goo spreading out from their groins he saw that the tentacles had not just stopped at his slit, they were pushing in deeper and he could see them spreading like veins over his scales while they pushed down deeper into him.  Infected... they were all infected, and as more waves of pleasure cascaded over him it didn't take much for the hive snakes to convince him that this was a gift to be their host as they were tilted back.

With no need to be deceptive the hive snakes within Ashgar fully let loose, a passive look of pleasure falling over the bear-lizard's face as the main cock snake pushed its way into the raptor's maw.  Internally the hybrid was feeling just as much esctasy as before while several more snakes emerged from his chest, mouth, and even his ears.  His skin felt more like a suit and with every inch of acquiescence he had given to these snakes in exchange for pleasure they took in more real estate in his physical form.  It was hard for him to recognize where he ended and they began, but that was just fine for the host as he felt a sharp jolt of pure enjoyment from hearing the gurgle of Aithon while his cock pushed down into his throat and caused his neck to bulge.  They would take care of their body, Ashgar was told as he felt his tail stretch out and morph into another snake cock, and in exchange for their boundless help he just had to shelter them.

It seemed like an even enough trade.

As the new cock tail slid into the tailhole of the bear-lizard the snakes within him and the three raptors began to communicate mentally with one another.  The workshop they had taken over would be quite the base of operations to start off their infestation, picking and choosing those that would make great nests to start spreading throughout the city.  Ashgar also had several more contacts that they could utilize once he was done stuffing the maw of the raptor in front of him, Aithon's eyes rolled all the way back into his head as his muzzle was being stuffed with multiple snake cocks that were stretching his jaws to the limit.  With each new added creature the snakes were adapting to this new anatomy and it wouldn't be long until the one they were converting was just like the hybrid as the snakes pushing out his maw were joined by two smaller ones pushing out of his nostrils.

In a matter of time the raptors and hybrid would be back to normal and the shop would be cleaned, the only signs of the impending infestation of the city inside them as soon as the next customer came knocking at their door...