Involuntary Test Subject

The hallways were silent as usual, the cold stainless steel reflecting the light off the fluorescent bulbs encased in clear plastic glass overhead. The air had a sterile quality to it; not smelling of the typical antiseptics but rather had been completely sanitized so that not a trace of anything except the component gases remained. For the researchers that worked in this underground facility it was a normal work environment, though for the black-scaled dragon that had just walked in from the decontamination chamber it was still something that he was getting used to. Nyxt had gotten hired as a scientist for the pharmaceutical company about six months ago and had only recently been given access to the area that he was actually going to be working on, which turned out to be a biotech facility that resided several dozen feet underneath the city itself.

For the first few weeks that Nyxt had been working there on-site he found that despite being given clearance in the company there were quite a few places where he wasn’t allowed to go. While normally he would have chalked it up to compartmentalization of the various experiments or perhaps work with highly dangerous pathogens he found that there were no such indicators, sometimes he would try to find where a certain area of the lab was and get met with an angry beep when he attempted to use his card on the scanner. It was enough of a curiosity of the dragon that he asked a few of his fellow co-workers about what was going on, only to be met with the usual answers of it being classified information or highly-sensitive projects that only a few worked on. After about a week he finally managed to corner one of his co-workers, a skinny tiger man named Albert that worked in that particular wing and happened to take his break at the same time.

“So you guys really can’t talk about anything that goes on in there?” Nyxt asked as he watched the tiger get a cup of coffee from the vending machine.

“Not without violating my NDA,” Albert replied while he grabbed the nearby creamer. “You work in antibody research, right?”

“Yeah, bacteria division,” Nyxt replied, his information being under no such lock and key. “Why?”

“Perhaps we can work together someday and then you can see what we do in those floors for yourself then,” Albert stated with a smug grin. “Work hard and get yourself noticed, or kiss the right ass if you prefer, and within a year you can get down there and get a significant pay bump as well as the answers to those questions of yours. Until then I wouldn’t worry about what we do, plus the higher-ups don’t appreciate their non-involved scientists poking around their top-level projects so if you want to get that promotion I would keep your head down and let it go.”

Though the tiger continued to remain cordial there was a serious tone that came off the end of his statement that caused Nyxt to pause. As he watched Albert walk off with his coffee the dragon couldn’t help but feel that the other researchers was warning him not to get involved, though he sensed it wasn’t from some sort of malicious intent. It was no secret that the company they both worked for didn’t have the most sterling reputation for ethics; there had been several charges leveled against it for violating testing protocols and for the creation of potentially dangerous drugs, but each time the company had either skated by on a technicality or the case was just dropped. While Nyxt had thought it was just the typical bad blood that came with a huge conglomerate that dealt in medical science the way Albert and a few of the other scientists conducted themselves made the dragon wonder if there wasn’t perhaps more truth to the matter.

Either way Nyxt wasn’t about to lose his job over his curiosity and did what Albert told him to do, keep his head down and do his job. The research that he was doing at least was helping people and part of him relied on ignorance being bliss at what could be happening down in the lower levels of the laboratory. As the days passed he found himself getting more used to the secretive nature of the facility and was receiving the usual compliments from management for doing a good job. One day however as he was working late he found himself lost once more in the rather large facility and found himself on the stairwell trying to find the server room to reset his computer, only to see a rather large door was open a floor further down.

That’s not supposed to be open, Nyxt thought to himself as he slowly made his way further down and examined the area. He thought he remembered trying to go down this far the first time he was attempting to access the server room and had gotten denied, but if that was the case then why had the door been left open like that? Not to mention that almost all the doors in the facility closed automatically after a few seconds after someone opened them, even in his sector as he went up to the security panel and saw the light flashing red. If this was a potential security malfunction it would probably be best for him to report it and let maintenance know of the breath but just as he was about to turn around to try and find someone he heard a groan that caused him to pause.

While Nyxt wasn’t sure on the origin of the voice it sort of sounded like someone was in pain and the dragon felt his tail twitch nervously as he pondered what to do. If this really was a restricted section then he could be in big trouble for going in, but on the other hand if someone was in trouble and he ignored it because of protocol he wasn’t sure if he could bear that. Another loud grunt could be heard and the dragon ignored the nagging feeling and after calling out into the hallway and getting no response he sighed and made his way into the hallway. As soon as he stepped inside and made his way towards the potential source of the noise he felt a shiver go down his spine; even though it was like every other hallway in the facility this one felt more… ominous, like he was in some sort of horror movie as he tried to pinpoint the source of the person in distress.

Eventually the dragon found his way to what appeared to be an observation deck, the dark hallway flickering to life as he stepped inside of it. It was definitely the source of the noise, Nyxt thought to himself as he slowly began to walk forward. What he had thought was just one voice constantly calling out turned out to be several, and as he walked by the glass windows he saw a number of specimen holding tanks that appeared to have large quantities of various slug-like creatures that were inside of them that were swimming around in green-tinted fluid. Though he knew that he shouldn’t be looking at any of this the scientist in him was fascinated in the unique-looking specimens and wondered what they could be used for before he moved on to try and find the source of the noise.

The first two sets of windows appeared to be the lab itself and as he passed by he couldn’t help but note what looked like a large bench that had a number of straps connected to it. Though he didn’t want to think about it he thought that it kind of looked like one of those benches that lovers might strap their partners down to, and though he reminded himself this was a pharmaceutical company he also realized that particular industry was rather lucrative in nature. It wouldn’t explain what the slug things were for though, unless they were possibly producing whatever chemical or stimulant that was being created. As he thought about the potential reasons for such equipment to be there he went to the next set of windows the one he faced was just an empty room, which from the words stenciled on the metal above them Nyxt gathered that they were observation rooms for test subjects.

Suddenly a loud groan caused the dragon to spin around to see a horse man sitting in the corner of the small chamber, panting loudly as he looked up at the ceiling. When Nyxt went over to examine him further his eyes widened when he saw that the man was not only completely naked but also fully erect, the tip of his drooling horse cock leaking a thick clear substance while his hands rubbed against a distended stomach. The dragon was definitely concerned with the level of bloating that the horse was experiencing but as he looked around for some way to call for help the equine shifted his position and he noticed the big belly jiggle slightly that caught his eye. As the horse let out another low moan and one of his hands started to stroke his cock Nyxt saw something push out the flesh of the man’s building, followed by another and another until whatever was causing him to look pregnant was causing his swollen stomach to squirm and writhe.

“Hey, what’s going on?” Nyxt called out, not knowing what to do and hoping that since he could hear the horse the horse could hear him. As the man inside the room began to pant he turned his head towards him, but from the glassy look in his eyes the dragon could tell that he was either heavily sedated or whatever was happening to him was also affecting his brain. “What’s happening to you?”

“They… they’re inside…” the horse said back, swallowing several times even as more drool oozed out of his mouth. As his other hand abandoned his stomach in order to join the one stroking his thickening tool the pre that was flowing out of it at this point had started to change consistency, becoming darker and thicker as his belly wiggled and expanded further. “So many of them, they said there would just be one…”

Just be one… was this supposed to be happening, Nyxt thought to himself as he looked around the observation window before he quickly found a chart that was hanging nearby. As he tried to reassure the groaning horse that he was going to be alright he quickly scanned the document to try and figure out what the facility had done to his man, only to find that a lot of it was just observation notes from the last day or so. When he got to the last page however he did find a detail sheet on the experiment that the man was going through, something that had been labeled as Project Wyrm, but as he scanned the notes it didn’t say much on what was going to happen and just mentioned that the test subject was being observed to see if the particular strain listed under a series of numbers and letters would be good for use in infiltration.

A loud, pleasured gasp caused Nyxt to turn his attention back to the horse and as the dragon saw the needy horse thrusting his hips up in the air to get more stimulation he felt like he was about to see first hand what this project was all about. “I can’t… I need…” the horse’s words were becoming more broken by the second and as Nyxt watched unable to do anything the man took his hands and pressed them against the floor, which exposed his shaft as the squirming creatures were no longer confined to just his belly. “They’re making me cum!”

Even with the plate of glass between them Nyxt found himself stepping back in pure shock as the thick veiny shaft of the horse was not veins at all, the scientist covering his mouth as the blackened cum that shot out of his cock was soon blocked by something large and shiny that pushed its way out of his shaft. The horse had slid forward from the orgasm he was receiving and as he did something else caused his throat to swell, the bulge moving up the horse’s neck until it reached his face where a look of shock and bliss were frozen on his muzzle. There were a few gurgles before a similar creature pushed its way out of his mouth, looking like a big rubbery tongue for a few brief moments before it slithered out onto the pectorals of the writhing man. It wouldn’t be the first one to push out of his body though as his cock and mouth continued to have more of the bizarre creatures pushing their way out of it, soon joined by his tailhole as well as the creatures pushed out from underneath the bloated squirming nutsack that had been exposed when his position shifted.

Nyxt found himself frozen in utter shock as he watched the growing, increasingly rubbery cock continued to go off like a volcano and coat the creature it was attached to with the thick black substance between creatures wiggling out of it. It was a volume that no normal person could ever get but as his hips continued to push up and his balls kept throbbing his body continued to get coated, joining the rubber-covered had that had been completely enveloped by the torrents of goo pouring out of his mouth. As the slug-like creatures began to crawl over the horse’s body they would get trapped in the layers of goo and slither underneath, giving the horse even more of an otherworldly appearance as his features were losing definition. Eventually Nyxt snapped out of it and did the only thing he could think of, which was run out of the observation hallway as he began to hear more cries of ecstasy come from further down in the area that he hadn’t explored that probably had similar situations happening with other test subjects.

Nyxt didn’t stop running until he had reached the broken security door, which thankfully was still open as he went through and got to the handrailing of the stairwell before he stopped to catch his breath. As he looked down the stairs the images of what he had just seen continued to replay in his mind, especially the look of shock, horror, and blissful pleasure that was on the horse’s face. It was clear that he didn’t know that was supposed to happen to him and he doubted that the others that were in that corridor knew as well, which meant that the company was not only conducting illegal experimentation but also on individuals who either didn’t know what they were getting into or had been signed up against their will. This led to a host of problems, but at the moment the only thing the dragon could think of doing was getting out of the facility as he tried to compose himself enough not to look suspicious before clocking out and leaving as quickly as possible.

The entire drive home Nyxt tried to think about what he was going to do about the situation he had just witnessed. Did he tried to blow the whistle on the corporation, or go to some news outlet about this Project Wyrm that he had just witnessed? The company was huge though and he suspected if he made a move that they would either bury the evidence or deny everything and go after him. One thing was for sure, the dragon thought to himself as he got into his building and went up to his apartment, he couldn’t keep working there anymore. He also wondered if that was the same department that Albert worked on, but as he got into his apartment and flicked on the light switch he suddenly realized that he had bigger problems to think about…

…like the fact he wasn’t alone.

“Hello there Nyxt,” the snake man that sat on his couch said, Nyxt frozen in shock as he saw the intruder give him a small smile before shaking the glass that he was holding. “I hope you don’t mind but I helped myself to some of the lemonade in your fridge while we waited for you to come home, quite refreshing actually.”

“Wh-who are you?” Nyxt asked as he tried to back away through the door again, only to have it close behind him as he saw a smiling bull man in a suit similar to the snake smiling at him as he held it shut.

“You can call me Elm,” the snake said as Nyxt continued to look between the two men before focusing on the one that was talking. “My associate there is Teak, but he doesn’t talk as much as I do and is the more… hands-on part of our little duo. Why don’t you have a seat over there and we can have a little chat, you’ve had a busy night at work and this will go much smoother if you just have a drink and answer our questions.”

Nyxt felt a lump form in his stomach as he just nodded and went over to his chair before sitting down at it. When it was clear that the dragon had no intention of running the bull left the doorway area and went over to the kitchen before the snake man once more started to talk. “So from what management has told us you went out of bounds tonight,” Elm stated as the grin remained on his face as he leaned forward. “Now I want you to be honest with me when you answer this question, because if you’re not and you lie to me I will feel personally slighted and it’s going to be hard to rebuild our trust. Did you see anything down there during your unauthorized field trip?”

It took all of Nyxt’s composure not to tremble as he could tell that this man was dangerous, possibly more than his partner, and knew that they probably knew what he had seen anyway as he slowly nodded his head. “Yes… I saw something called Project Wyrm,” Nyxt admitted. “I thought someone was in trouble and the security door was broken, I didn’t mean to look at anything and I swear that I won’t tell anyone about it.”

“Well I certainly thank you for your candor in coming clean,” Elm said before he brought up a tablet, Nyxt’s eyes widening in shock when he saw his own search history on display. “Unfortunately on your way home you were looking up some very interesting materials, government agencies and news organizations, and management has decided that they can’t afford to have you running around with that knowledge.”

“Wait, you can’t just kill me!” Nyxt said as he tried to get up, only for a pair of strong hands to clamp down on him and push him back down onto the seat where he bounced slightly.

“Who said anything about killing you?” Elm said as Nyxt felt something press against his neck, letting out a gasp as his neck fins were pressed against the back of the chair from being grappled with one hand while something pieced the scales of his neck and injected something into him. “You’re in luck, we happen to have a spot open in Project Wyrm and management thinks that you’ll be the best candidate for it. Now Teak here has just injected you with a rather powerful tranquilizer so I would suggest not trying to move before it fully kicks in.”

As the snake continued to talk Nyxt found himself understanding less and less of what was being said as the bull let go of him, which prompted the dragon to ignore Elm’s advice and stagger up to his feet. Already his limbs felt like someone had encased them in iron and with his vision swimming it was hard for him to see where the door was. The thought of being subjected to the same thing that he saw happen to the horse however was more than enough for him to keep trying to escape, but he only made it a few feet before he stumbled and fell to the ground. This can’t be happening, Nyxt thought to himself as he continued to crawl on all fours, he was just a researcher…

Eventually the last of Nyxt’s strength left his limbs and he fell to the floor, though by this point his body was so numb that he didn’t even feel it as he eventually rolled onto his back. With the room spinning around him he had to close his eyes to make it stop and when he did he found himself unable to open them again. There was more dull thuds around him and he could feel his body being moved, then flipped around several times as something covered him completely before he was lifted up in the air. He vaguely realized that they had just rolled him up in his living room rug before he lost consciousness completely…

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When Nyxt awoke once more he found his head was pounding and he was surrounded by pitch darkness even though he had opened his eyes. When he tried to move around to get a sense of the situation he was in he found that his limbs still couldn’t move, but instead of it being because of a drug that had already left his system it was something far more physical in nature. After a few attempts to try and pull himself free the dragon found that both his arms and legs were bound to something that prevented him from doing more than wiggling his body around. He also felt something cold and smooth underneath his chest scales and as he realized that it was metal in nature his eyes widened when he had an idea of what he was strapped too.

Almost as if on que the lights turned on around him, blinding the dragon for a few seconds before his eyes adjusted and allowed him to look around. It was the lab that he had seen before, but instead of looking through the observation window he found himself inside of it instead as machines whirred and hummed to life. As panic began to rise in Nyxt the nearby door opened and he saw two men in lab coats walk out, one of them a heavyset orca while the other was a rather scrawny red-tailed hawk that was much shorter than his partner. The two were talking to one another but their voices were low enough that the dragon couldn’t hear them, which prompted Nyxt to instead try to pull on the bindings that he could now see were thick rubber straps that were practically molded to his wrists.

“Oh good, subject is awake,” the orca said as he turned to see Nyxt struggling. “It appears Elm and Teak are getting better with their estimations on the drug wearing off, what batch are we introducing to this one?”

Nyxt was about to tell the two that he wasn’t here voluntarily when the scientist mentioned his captors, which made his jaw drop when he realized they were not only complicit in what was happening but actively involved in it as the hawk looked at his clipboard. “Looks like this one is getting batch seven,” the hawk explained. “Huh, I thought that one wasn’t ready for production yet because they still hadn’t gotten the mutation factors down?”

“It’s actually why they want to try it on this subject,” the orca stated with a smirk. “If it works then they can start with implementation for the clients, and if it doesn’t… well, nothing lost except some time and specimens.”

Both scientists laughed as Nyxt looked at them with a shocked stare. It was clear he was going to get no help from these two but the bindings that were on him were very strong and he hadn’t even managed to budge them. As the two continued their preparations for the experiment the dragon continued to try and figure a way out, though as he looked around for something to aid him he noticed the tanks of specimens that were nearby. When he saw the rubbery slugs that swam in the strange fluid he noticed that they were numbered, and as he saw the large number of smaller creatures in the one numbered seven he felt his blood turn to ice when he remembered what happened to the horse he had seen.

It appeared he was about to suffer the same fate as Nyxt saw the hawk start to shift the specimen tank, using the tracks in the floor to guide it wo where he was strapped down until it was right in front of him as though to tease the dragon. At the same time the orca checked the machine that he was strapped onto and as those fingers also brushed up against the green membranes of his wings before sliding down his thighs he realized that he was naked. Eventually they reached down to his cock and as the dragon jumped in his bindings he felt the orca maneuver the green flesh into an opening that was in the middle of the cylindrical machine he was strapped onto. As the head was pushed into it he could feel something soft and warm engulf it, the tube drawing the rest of his member inside as despite the situation the stimulation to the sensitive flesh caused him to start to stiffen in response.

“Seems that we don’t have to worry about any extra external help for this one,” the orca stated as Nyxt let out a grown as the soft flesh-like material caused him to almost instinctively buck his hips forward, which only sucked his shaft deeper inside while the hawk hooked the tank up to the machine. “Once you get him hooked up you want to stop by the cafeteria for lunch? I’m starving.”

“You’re always starving,” the hawk replied which prompted them both to chuckle before he looked at Nyxt. “You want a bottle of water or something? I know it’s not much but we can’t feed you while the processes is happening.”

“You can’t do this,” Nyxt replied finally, groaning slightly as the tube that encased his cock had started to slowly vibrate and rub up and down his shaft to get him fully erect. The other two scientists rolled their eyes and shook their heads before starting to head towards the door. “This isn’t science, you’re worse monsters than what you create!”

“Yeah, sure we are,” the orca said as he turned back just as they were about to leave. “I’d say that you can try to tell us that again once you’re done, but it’s unlikely that you’re going to be able to think of anything much less remember what we talked about after those parasites get a hold of you. Have fun though, I hear that the orgasm is unlike anything that you could have ever experienced.”

Nyxt let out a growl but knew that there was nothing he could do in order to persuade or threaten the scientists to let him go. There was no way they would defy a corporation that could so easily kidnap one of their own and subject them to the same experiment that he saw, though as he looked as the creatures in the tank they looked less like the slugs he had seen before and looked more like latex worms. As he watched them swim around however he could see that several had started to move towards the valve at the bottom, the same one that was connected to the cylinder that he was attached to. Since he didn’t feel anything yet he could only assume that they would have to be the driving force towards him, but he knew he didn’t have much time as he could see them start to gather and slither their way into the connection tube.

As Nyxt continued to squirm to at least try and get his cock out of the tube, which had remained erect despite his desires to soften it enough to pull out of the machine, the door to the lab once more. When he looked up he expected to see one or both of the scientists that had put him there, only to recognize a more familiar face that walked over to him. “Albert!” Nyxt cried out, his relief tempered with slight embarrassment that the tiger was seeing him completely butt naked and with his cock essentially being milked by the machine. “Quick, you have to let me out of here, those worm things are almost in the machine and I think they’re going to crawl inside of me.”

To the dragon’s surprise Nyxt saw Albert sigh and shake his head before looking back at him. “Why did you have to go through the door?” Albert asked, Nyxt giving him a look of confusion. “When you started asking about the lower floors of the facility management decided to test you, and had you not gone through the security doors they opened and saw Project Wyrm then they would have let you keep working, maybe even promoted you.”

“Albert, you can’t be serious,” Nyxt replied as he tried to pull at the bindings on his wrists. “Look at me, you know what they’re about to do to me, and you’re just going to let it happen? I know that we’ve only known each other for a few weeks but you have to know what they’re doing here is wrong!”

“Of course I know that!” Albert shot back, surprising both the dragon and himself from the look of shock on his feline face before he darted his head around to see if anyone heard. “Look… I hate what they’re doing to you, but if I do or say anything then all that happens is I end up strapped to his machine after you, or possibly worse. All I came down to say is that I’m sorry, now I have to go before someone sees me and decides I’m the next test subject.”

As the tiger scurried away Nyxt tried to shout out at him to come back, only to stop when he began to feel something wiggle against the head of his cock. When he looked down at the tube he couldn’t see what was happening inside, but he knew that the strange cockworms had reached him and were starting to do something. Form what he had seen previously with the horse he had an idea of what was about to happen but that didn’t stop his entire body from convulsing when the tip of one began to push up against the slit of his cock and wiggled slightly. He felt his arms and legs strain as the already stimulated flesh started to have several more wiggle on the outside as the one that had started to invade him pushed further in, causing him to gasp loudly from the insertion.

As more of the creature’s smooth, slick body slid into him all the dragon could do was watch as the ones in the tank started to grow more coordinated in their efforts to get into the tube. It was almost as if the one that had started to bulge out his urethra had told the others what was going on, but considering that this thing was actively trying to get inside of him it was the least of his concern at the moment. He remembered something about a different kind of parasite that could crawl up into a man’s penis, but as more of the body disappeared into his cock he knew that this wasn’t the same experience at all. The worst of it was that the experience was becoming almost orgasmic for the dragon, the look of horror and shock that had been on his face slowly relaxing and turning to one of pleasure as he began to feel something else happening to his throbbing maleness besides having some sort of rubber cock worm inside of it.

Nyxt let out a loud grunt as he felt something spreading over the outside of his cock as well, which he had started to thrust into the worm-filled tube as the stimulation was getting the better of him. At first he couldn’t tell what it was except that it was making the creature’s travels inside his member much easier, but what he could feel was that his shaft had started to push deeper into the tube that housed it. It was like it was changing, growing, but those thoughts of examination were soon lost as he felt the first worm slide completely inside of him only to have a second start its journey down his tube. With the initial alien sensation of the worm pushing into him the pleasure had only increased when he felt a second one push inside as the first continued its journey inside of him, the dragon able to pull out far enough to see the wiggling bulge in his cock flesh continue towards him until it disappeared inside of his body.

Oh crap, it was inside of his balls, Nyxt realized even as he let out a groan from the second insertion, which after it had wiggled halfway into his cockhead it was joined by a third that had decided not to wait and took advantage of his increasingly stretchy flesh. As a dragon his testes were internal, but he could feel the bizarre squirming inside of him as it made its home inside his reproductive organs. When he remembered the horse he imagined that’s what it would look like for him and wondered if it would stretch out his belly scales, though when he tried to look down at his groin he saw that more worms weren’t the only thing traveling up his cock. As more pushed their way in his member almost looked swollen as thick black goo started to coat his flesh; at first Nyxt thought it was just some sort of slime that was being produced by the worms to ease in their insertion, but as it began to coat his groin and spread outwards he realized that these worms weren’t just going to inhabit his body.

The dragon had remembered the two scientists saying something about unpredictable mutation factors and the huge cock the horse had, though it was hard to hold onto a thought with the activity that was happening inside and around his own maleness. As more worms squirmed around to push their way into the dragon’s already full dick he could feel his insides shifting around as well, the worms that had made their way into his balls as well as his bladder warping and transforming the flesh within to stretch and contain them. By this point it was clear that his cock had completely turned to rubber thanks to the worms that were inside it, seeing only patches of his green flesh as the synthetic substance had taken on a similar hue as the green flesh except glowing almost neon green at the tip that darkened to deep shiny green at his base. Anyone who looked at it might have assumed it was some sort of strange draconic strap on dildo, but despite being made of rubber it was very much a part of Nyxt as it continued to throb with pure pleasure and made him pant even more heavily.

As Nyxt began to wiggle and twist in his bindings once more it was no longer to try to escape, in fact as his body was filled with more of the worms through his cock the thought of trying to leave evaporated the more the thick shiny goo covered his black scales. He could feel everything happening to his transforming body and it was becoming harder for him to fight the feelings of arousal that came with it as he saw the rubber assimilate his stomach scales while swelling with the creatures that were growing in number within him. They were taking over his body, and without even realizing it they had started to infiltrate his very psyche as the thick substance that was converting his flesh to the same living latex that they were entered into his bloodstream. Combined with the intense euphoria that was coming from having these things crawling into his urethra and wiggling visibly in his abdomen and balls had caused the dragon’s thoughts to turn, no longer seeing these creatures as parasites even as they turned his body into their host, their hive.

As the living rubber seemed to cascade up his chest and down his arms the worms traveled with it, assimilating his body while Nyxt could only look ahead with a glassy-eyed stare. Even though the mutations hadn’t reached his chest yet he was already starting to drool a similar shiny dark green substance as his body was reshaped to better suit the creatures that were causing such intense euphoria in his mind. He couldn’t even remember how he had gotten there or why he was hooked up to the machine, the only thing that he was focused on was the thick goo that was spreading over his body. It felt so good, so perfect that he found the areas that still had his black scales or the green membranes of his spies and wings almost crude in appearance. It was getting harder for Nyxt to think though, especially as he edged closer to orgasm while his tongue glowed with the same radiant rubber texture as the tip of his cock while a similar light started to appear in his eyes.

With so many of the parasites inside of the dragon the transformation began to speed up, the mutations happening rapidly to his arms and legs as well as his wings while he started to thrust into the remaining worms that were in the tube. The rubber creatures had stopped pushing their way inside of him by this point, his already stuffed cock throbbing hard as his body was getting close to orgasm. Even as Nyxt couldn’t put two words together due to such great waves of pleasure radiating from his squirming rubberized guts he could sense everything that was happening to his body, including feeling the rubber flood his already infested mind and corrupt his brain. These parasites were the only thing that the dragon could focus on and as he continued to have the association between them and pleasure burned into his brain he felt his hands and legs suddenly start to move again as the creatures also endowed him with newfound strength.

For the first time since he had gotten trapped in this lab the dragon was free, but as Nyxt pulled his cock out of the tube the only thing that the infested creature could think about was spreading these creatures and also his own pleasure. His glowing green eyes looked down his body to see that it had completely turned to rubber, the lithe musculature of his frame accented like he was some sort of living rubber dragon doll as his cock continued to throb hard. The latex shaft still had a number of large bumps in it that continued to move and with the dragon being pent up as he was he felt the orgasm that had been denied with the insertion of the creatures to come rushing up to him. Without even touching his cock with his black rubber fingers, which were caped with a neon green claw nail that only seemed to accentuate his synthetic look, Nyxt pressed his knee against the machine right as he climaxed.

As his hips thrusted forward from the force of his orgasm it wasn’t just thick dark green glowing liquid rubber cum that came out of his cock, feeling several of the worms that had been last to push inside of his slit slide back out again. As he looked down at the squirming creatures his pleasure and parasite addled brain momentarily lamented the loss of those little creatures before he instinctively knew that his new body was already making more. The rubber dragon had become a hive for the creatures; even though his stomach had flattened from its distended state when he was first being filled he could see the creatures within push out the shiny dark green rubber of his skin before they receding back and left him with a still rather alien physique. As the dragon crawled up the machine further and pressed a hand against the tank, watching the parasites still within drift towards its, he hadn’t even noticed that the door had opened once more until the two researchers that had stepped through it let out a cry of panic and alarm.

When Nyxt did notice them however almost immediately his head darted to them, his glowing tongue licking his lips as he saw two more hosts for him to spread the creatures inside of him. The parasites within needed him to spread and pushed every pleasure button in his brain to make it happen as his rubber cock remained erect and dripping with the parasitic goo. Before he could start to approach however something sharp pressed into his back, but it didn’t cause him any pain as he leapt forward and attempted to push his new member into one of them to propagate more of the creatures in them. His pounce fell short though and once more Nyxt found himself victim to another powerful paralytic, his glowing green talons scratching against the floor as he felt his consciousness slipping. As the intense desire to seed these creatures with the parasites within him started to ebb a clarity of mind came back to the dragon and as Nyxt laid there unable to move a muscle he could actually understand what the two were saying.

“That was close…” the orca said with a sigh of relief before looking at the growing pool of goo and cock worms that were oozing out of Nyxt’s still hard cock. “Damn, these things did a number on him.”

“I told you that they hadn’t gotten all the mutations figured out yet,” the hawk said as he shook his head before heading over towards one of the consoles. “I’ll get a specimen containment team to move the test subject to his new home, then demand hazard pay for not telling us that this thing was able to break out of the restraints like that. We’re probably going to need to keep it sedated too, otherwise we’ll never be able to run the tests we want, and considering what abilities this thing has shown so far we may get our bonuses after all.”

“True that,” the orca said, holding out a hand hesitantly before a sharp look from the hawk stopped him. “What? It’s the first time something like this has happened, you don’t want to feel what it’s like? It looks like its made out of rubber.”

“It’s probably the same living latex that the worms are made out of,” the hawk said before walking back to the orca. “And if you don’t watch out you might be next, we don’t even know how infectious this thing is. Anyway the move team is on the way, let’s start cleaning up and getting ready for the next test subject.”

The two began to move about the lab as Nyxt remained paralyzed on the ground, only the sheer lust that still coursed through his body keeping him awake. He could feel the worms inside of his cock and balls still stirring but with their host disabled they wouldn’t be making any more hives, and eventually even his horniness ebbed enough that the drug could take full effect. Just as he passed out he saw several men in hazmat suits come in and start to grab him, taking him to whatever destination they had planned next for the creature they had created…

The first thing that Nyxt saw when he opened his eyes again was dazzling white light, enough so that he hissed and put his hand up to try and shield himself from it until he got used to it. When he adjusted enough so that it no longer burned he found himself in yet another familiar room, this one the observation and testing chamber that was just like the one he had seen the horse in. As he remembered being on the outside of the sterile, bare room it felt like it had been ages since he was on the other side of the glass as he picked himself off of the floor he had been dumped onto in order to look around. It felt more like a prison cell then a sterile testing environment, but as Nyxt made his assessment on his situation he realized that the instincts and lusts that he felt were not there anymore.

No… they were still there, but they were under the surface of his current thoughts as Nyxt looked down and saw the unnatural luster of his dark green skin. Any chance that this might have been a dream was dashed as he saw his transformed body and could feel the worms within his body squirming around as though to acknowledge him. Even though he could sense that the desire to spread them was still there it seemed like the parasites were letting him have his own mind in order to get them out of this situation. That wasn’t the only thing they gave him either as he flexed his arms and even though his limbs still looked similar to their previous state, save being rubber, he could feel strength flowing through his augmented form.

Perhaps these little creatures are going to be useful after all, Nyxt thought to himself, and as he did he felt his cock throb and let out a slight grunt of pleasure. The entire time he had been standing there his cock dripped the dark green latex occasionally and suddenly the sensation of euphoria flooded his system as he felt something push up against the base. His mouth opened in shock from the sheer gratification as he saw his cock bulge slightly before something traveled down his urethra and poked out of the tip. When it got to the end of his member the feelings abated enough for Nyxt to get a hold of himself, panting heavily from the residual pleasure as he saw the worm wiggling half-emerged before it pulled itself back inside and caused the rubber dragon to nearly fall to his knees.

Got it, you guys are still in control, Nyxt thought to himself as he took a few moments to regain his composure. When he looked at his abdomen and base of his groin he could feel that the worms had started to procreate, turning his testicles into parasite production factories and storing the rest in the chamber that used to be his bladder. As a living latex creature the parasites had turned his body into an energy efficient machine, any food or water he consumed would be absorbed and used completely by him which left his lower body as worm production and storage. While he wasn’t sure he liked the idea that he was so totally infested with these creatures that he was no dependent on them he had no choice in the matter, plus they were going to do everything and anything to protect him as well as continue to augment his abilities so they could create more hosts.

Already the idea of putting worms into someone caused his cock to throb, the shiny flesh squirming slightly as the thoughts of infesting another caused him to get riled up. Nyxt quickly calmed himself down however and knew that running on instinct wasn’t going to get him anywhere, but if they thought that the parasites had made him some sort of mindless husk then perhaps he could catch them by surprise. The only other problem was that he would need to find a way to get out of this room, preferably without raising any alarms, and as he set his mind to the problems he found that his mind was even sharper than ever. Were the parasites helping him think?

Nyxt shook his head at that and knew that scientific curiosities would have to happen later, for the moment his focus solely was on getting out of his current situation. Since he didn’t need to do anything else with his body he wondered if the parasites could work on the first part of the plan and make him look the part of someone whose intelligence had been obliterated while still enabling him to think, and a few seconds later the dragon felt his body start to grow relaxed as he stood there. He felt a surge of pleasure as the parasites in his abdomen pressed out against his synthetic flesh, making it look like there was a greater infestation happening to him as his jaw went slack and his cock jutted out into the air. With the walls being made of reflective metal he watched his eyes become still half-lidded and glazed over while the dark green goo his body produced oozed out of his mouth and member, which occasionally pushed out a cock worm that caused his body to shiver.

Nyxt quickly found a new perk of his body as his body stood completely still for what might have been hours, which was no doubt due to the scientists on the other side of the glass that he caught a glimpse of to study him and try to determine a course of testing actions. It was the thought of the proper protocol for such things that spurred the idea on how to escape this place, along with finding out more about his new body that he tested as secretly as he could while still looking like a parasite infested dragon. There was a lot of potential moving pieces though and Nyxt had to be careful with how he proceeded; if he found out what they were capable of it was unlikely they would give him another opportunity to try again, but the dragon he hoped it wouldn’t be necessary. With his plan in place all he could do was wait for what the next inevitable step in his processing of a test subject would be.

It was hard for Nyxt to perceive time with only the small room to look at and the parasites infesting him to keep him company, though he was getting more and more comfortable with them as the hours passed. With his entire body having changed to a rubber dragon form it was a bit easier to accept the alien nature of what had invaded him and as he kept up the ruse and continued his introspection they did seem to be making his from better the longer they inhabited it. The word parasite didn’t really seem to fit them, especially since he still thought for himself, and wondered if perhaps that had just been previous iterations of this species or just what they generally referred the entire group they were testing as. Nyxt didn’t really have anything better that came to mind to call them though and as he heard the door open he got ready even as his body remained completely still.

“He really hasn’t moved for twelve hours?” a voice that Nyxt recognized as the orca said as he saw several figures move in carefully. There were two men in hazmat suits that he guessed were the two scientists that initially performed the experiment on him, and more importantly he saw the figure of some sort of guard behind them that was intrical to his plan. “I’ve heard that some of the subjects experience brain death before but not this sudden.”

“Yeah, kind of a shame really,” the hawk replied as they set a pair of testing supplies on the nearby table. “I was hoping this one would actually be able to talk, tell us what it was like once he was fully converted. Ah well, usual specimen collection today, get the next batch of parasites ready.”

Though Nyxt would have loved to show them how wrong they were and told them both to fuck off before punching them the dragon got to do the next best thing. As soon as the bigger of the two men moved towards where he stood he turned and pounced, letting out a snarl as he dug his claws into the hazmat suit while taking him and the other scientist by surprise. Despite how sharp they were he wasn’t able to perforate the strong material, but that wasn’t what he wanted anyway as he brought them both to the ground with him on top. As he bared his fangs he saw the guard moving out of the corner of his eye and looked up just in time to see him fire the weapon that he had drawn.

The window that was behind Nyxt cracked as he felt the bullet push through his pectoral and go out his back to hit it, which would have been a nice kill shot if he had a heart that functioned instead of being made of rubber that allowed the projectile to pass through him harmlessly. He couldn’t allow the three to know that fact about him though and as he spun his body around aided by the force of the bullet he aimed for the pile of still squirming rubber worms that had been piled up at his feet. As he hit the ground with a soft thud he lashed out his tongue and drew as many of them into his mouth as he could, then turned over and allowed the goo that he had stored up in his throat to gush out as well as several of the creatures. He faked a few convulsions and then went completely limp, and though Nyxt hadn’t initially been sure of how well his performance had gone he was pleased to hear the hawk that hadn’t been knocked to the ground go over and push the stunned guard.

“You idiot!” the hawk practically screamed. “Do you know how valuable that specimen was?! Who told you to shoot him like that!”

“It’s protocol!” the guard replied angrily as he put his gun away. “Any specimen that attacks a scientist or escapes has to be put down, you know that.”

“Well I for one am grateful that you followed the rules,” the orca stated with a cough as he pulled himself up, looking down along with the other two at the rubber dragon they believed was dead. Nyxt could still feel a few of the worms wiggling around in his maw before they too went limp and was grateful that he couldn’t smile as the parasites seemed to be getting in on the performance. “That is a shame though… do we have an autopsy room open?”

“I’m pretty sure there’s nothing scheduled for today,” The hawk said with a sigh. “You go get the cart and I’ll go see what’s available, at least we’re dressed for the occasion.” As the orca nodded he and the hawk moved out, but not before looking at the creature one last time. “Shame, we could have gotten a huge bonus for the information we harvested from it… at least management’s problems are over.”

Oh no, Nyxt thought to himself as he felt the parasites within him squirm in anticipation, management’s problems are just beginning…

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Half an hour later the orca and hawk scientist wheeled in the cart into the specimen containment chamber where the parasite infested creature laid. More of the thick rubber goo had pooled around it and several more of the worms that had initially transformed the dragon were wiggling about. “How much longer do you think they’re going to survive like that?” the orca asked as the two watched another rubber cock worm emerge from the still erect cock of the dragon. “And how long do you think he’s going to stay hard like that?”

“Hopefully long enough until we can cut into the specimen and harvest what we can,” the hawk replied as he went to the head of the dragon while the orca went to the feet, both of them grunting as they lifted the creature up and put him on the gurney to transport him out. “Management already chewed me out for losing this test subject right after creating him, and I suspect that guard is probably going to have to replace him if you know what I mean. Right now though let’s just get through this and see what modifications they made other than the synthetic skin.”

The two went silent as they wheeled their test subject to the service elevator, riding it down until they got to the very bottom where the autopsy chambers, morgue, and incinerator were all housed. With the highly illegal nature of their experimentation they couldn’t just throw anything away, anything they couldn’t harvest for future research would get dumped into the fires to destroy any evidence of the activity that was going on. Their first stop however was the surgical theater as they went over to the large stainless steel table and rolled the creature onto it. After making sure that they had everything they needed they started to make notes for the procedure, but as they were about halfway through the phone rang that the hawk answered.

“That was management,” the hawk said once he had finished with the conversation and hung up the phone. “They need you to go and provide a report for the incident with the specimen death.”

“Now?” the orca replied as he patted the stomach of the dragon with his gloved hand. “I was really curious on what was going to come out of this pinata.”

“Unless you want to be next on that table I would highly recommend it,” the hawk stated, hearing the orca groan. “Plus you already know that it’s just going to be full of parasites anyway, but if it means that much to you I’ll wait around and finish up the paperwork. If you take too long and this thing starts to get bloated though I’m going to get started without you, last thing I need is to mop up the floor because I waited.”

The orca nodded and enthusiastically ran back towards the stairs in order to provide his version of what happened up in the specimen containment lab that led them to being down there in the first place. Soon he heard the ding of the elevator and heard the orca leave, and when he was finally alone the hawk slowly turned over towards the autopsy table. With no one around except him and the rubber dragon the entire place had an eerie feel to it, which was no doubt helped by the creatures that they had previously worked on in this area. He stared at Nyxt for a few more seconds and when it appeared that it wouldn’t be coming back to life anytime soon he just shook his head and went back to his computer screen to type up his report.

Just as he was about to start the recording however he felt a presence behind him, at while at first he thought the orca had just forgotten something and came back he realized he hadn’t heard the elevator ding again. “It’s about time he left,” the voice behind the hawk said that caused a chill to go down his spine, but before he could do anything he felt a set of straps wrap around his chest and tie him down to the chair before spinning him around to see the grinning face of the dragon who held up a scalpel in front of him. “I was hoping that you’d be first, time to have that conversation you wanted.”

With the hawk restrained Nyxt finally allowed the bullet hole in his chest and back to heal, though it wasn’t causing him pain it was odd to feel it as he began to get to work. Initially he thought that he was going to have to restrain one of the scientists before moving onto the other but fate provided him with a better means as he used the scalpel to cut the hazmat suit off of the scientist’s body. It was a bit difficult with the belt in the way but even with his augmented strength he didn’t want to risk the hawk managing to get out the alarm somehow. The hawk also wasn’t helping with his constant wiggling but after putting the blade near his groin and reminding the other man that it was very sharp the scientist stopped his struggles and allowed him to strip his body.

“You’re never getting out of this facility alive,” the hawk commented as the last of his body was rendered bare before the rubber dragon tossed the scalpel aside. “I don’t know what your plan was but you may as well jump in that incinerator right now and save yourself the trouble. The second they find out that you retained your intellect and your anatomy is completely rubberized they’re going to do unspeakable things to you.”

“Then I guess I’m going to have to do unspeakable things to them first,” Nyxt replied with a smirk as he lowered himself down and sat on the knees of the hawk. “Starting with you, someone who was so pleased to take the lives of others in order to further your own career. I figure that I would be the one that will be giving you a bonus, a couple dozen of my friends here that you were nice enough to introduce me too.”

Though Nyxt appeared composed the rubber dragon was just hanging on, feeling the almost oppressive need to spread his hive to this creature as he reached forward with his synthetic fingers and stroked the cock of the other man. As he had guessed the lust that he had expressed to his partner on his body had not dissipated as he felt the somewhat small shaft get hard from his mere touch. Though there were all manner of ways that he could have introduced the parasites to the hawk he decided that he would do so in the same way that they did for him. Nyxt’s smile grew wider as he watched the eyes of the avian man widen as he took the glowing green tip of his rubber cock and pushed it against his own.

The chair they sat on buckled slightly but continued to stay upright as the hawk jumped from the head of his member being completely engulfed by the rubber one of the dragon. It was like someone had put a fleshlight over him but as he felt it throbbing while his cock slid into the urethra of the other dragon he knew that it was very much real. Nyxt made a comment about some of the worms being bigger than him that caused the other man to blush furiously, but the embarrassment was short lived as he felt something press up against the tip of his tool. As the hawk saw the outline of his cock inside the rubber member of the dragon something else began to approach from the other side, Nyxt’s eyes gleaming in anticipation and lust as he used his hand to hold the hawk inside of him.

“Just relax,” Nyxt said as he felt the first of his cock worms start to push inside the other man’s slit, his body shuddering slightly in bliss not only from getting stretched wider but also for infesting the hawk. “This is going to feel so much better if you don’t fight it. Let them in, let them become a part of you.”

Nyxt wasn’t quite sure where the words were coming from but they felt right to say and even though the hawk knew that his life was over the dragon could tell that he was starting to get more than a bit of pleasure on his own. As the cock worm began to push deeper into the hawk’s shaft he could also feel it start to bulge with more than just the body of the parasite within it, and as his own member released a jet of goo he saw it completely envelop the entire groin of the other man. At this point if anyone had come down there the dragon would be completely oblivious as he watched parasite after parasite start to make its way down the mutated cock of the hawk, feeling his body practically convulse as his midsection started to actively swell and squirm from the creatures he had created trying to rush into their new host. As soon as the first one completely slithered its way into the hawk’s body he saw the open beak of the creature stretch even wider before it froze like that, and Nyxt’s smirk widened when he knew for a fact that this creature was theirs.

Despite the infestation being a success Nyxt continued to keep the hawk’s cock inside of him, even thrusting forward to get it in even deeper while more of the parasites in his body moved to their new host. Since he had been waiting for quite some time the rubber dragon had more than enough to share and as the latex crept up and assimilated the feathers of the creature to turn him into a similar material he could see the other man’s stomach start to swell already. It wasn’t just his midsection though; just like in his own body Nyxt could see the parasites move down to the rubberized sack of the avian and watched as it throbbed and bulged, growing and stretching bigger as more of the creatures slid down into it. Soon they would be capable of producing their own cockworms and this hawk could continue to expand the hive, but for the moment the dragon merely scooted forward until their shiny, smooth bodies were pressed against one another and he was thrusting his cock forward so hard that his head was bumping against the base of the avian groin beneath him.

As the transformation completed with the squirming chest of the hawk settling down and the rubber setting over his features Nyxt orgasmed, which only served to bloat the smaller man even more as he reached down and grabbed his cock along with the one inside to funnel the goo and parasites into him. The force of his climax was powerful enough that it caused the already drooling latex beak to gurgle and cough before several parasites and a torrent of liquid living rubber oozed out of it. Eventually the parasite-infested dragon pulled off of the other man’s shaft and he immediately saw a parasite push out of the tip, wiggling for a bit before landing on the floor with a flop. Just as the Nyxt was about to let the hawk go he was surprised when the other man flexed his body and caused the thick leather to snap, allowing him to stand up and use his hands to examine his face.

The hawk had undergone an even more significant transformation than the dragon had; not only had his body gotten covered completely in shiny deep purple rubber but his physique had improved dramatically, to the point where the two were nearly eye to eye instead of the dragon being head and shoulders taller than him. He also had glowing purple eyes instead of green and his shaft had a glowing purple tip as it had lengthened several inches and was considerably thicker with the inclusion of the parasites housed within. His sack dangling beneath also looked like they were holding grapefruits in them as the vein-like protrusions moved and slithered about within.

But it turned out that the biggest changes were mental in nature, which Nyxt found out as he sensed the thoughts of the other host that he had created. It seemed the parasites were able to create a hive link through them and as the dragon probed the memories and feelings of the other man he sensed genuine regret for what he had done to the others, aided perhaps by the dozens of creatures that swam around inside his modified insides and the one he was connected too. This hawk definitely was ambitious, he thought to himself as he continued to scan the new connection he got, and it appeared he let that corrupt his thinking. Fortunately the cockworms inside them would point him to new purpose as he watched the hawk flex his new muscles.

“Remarkable,” the hawk said as he ran his hands down his smooth latex body. “If I knew that I could get this I would have subjected myself to my own tests before. I also feel… clearer, like my mind had been in a fog and now I can think for the first time.”

Nyxt had thought that the other man would say stronger but as heard the other scientist continue to examine himself he realized that he also felt sharper than ever. As the dragon looked over at the hawk and saw his cock squirming slightly he gathered that perhaps with more parasites meant more power, another benefit that he could get by spreading out their hive. It was a sentiment that he shared with the hawk, who just nodded before he tapped his beak. “Perhaps these creatures aren’t the parasites we thought them to be,” the hawk commented as he pressed his hands against his stomach. “I would almost consider them to be symbiotes.”

“Symbiotes…” Nyxt repeated, licking his lips as he could sense the lust in his new hive mate rising. “Not bad, though I feel that others will disagree. Speaking of such we need to prepare for your friend, I have something special in mind for him.”

An hour later the orca came down the elevator, practically bouncing from foot to foot as he hoped that his partner hadn’t gotten started without him. Unfortunately along long taking off and putting the hazmat suit back on he also had to answer a bunch of questions from their supervisor on what the specimen died, how he had gotten pounced on, and things like failure of protocol. While it didn’t seem like they were going to lay the blame at his feet he knew that he would have to be careful in the future or else potentially get demoted. The other reason that he shifted about is that he had to get a new hazmat suit in order to go back down to autopsy and in his haste to get back down he had chosen one that was a bit small on him as he adjusted the material on his pudgy frame.

When he heard the ding and the elevator doors opened the orca rushed through them to get into the surgical theatre, only for his entire posture to drop when he saw the empty table. “Damn…” the scientist said as he put his hands on his hips. “I already missed it.”

“Actually you’re just in time,” a voice said behind him, the orca letting out a startled gasp of surprise as the two rubber creatures that had been hanging from the ceiling dropped down and grabbed him by the arm. “You wanted to see what was inside of me, right? Now you’re going to get your chance.”

When the orca tried to tear his arm away from the rubber dragon he gasped when he saw that the other synthetic being that held him was a dark purple avian creature, whose beak was curled up in a grin as it was licked by the glowing purple tongue that was within. “Oh gods, he got you!” The orca shouted as he tried to run, only to have the two easily keep him there before kicking out his shins to bring the bigger man to his knees. While Nyxt could have just as easily done the same thing to the orca that he had done with the hawk he had something different in mind, especially since he had a hive mate and that there were two hoses that connected the suit to the air supply that was on his back.

It didn’t take long for the two to rip away the seals and tear the air hoses away, feeling the orca squirm beneath their grasp as they replaced them with something else. By this point both their rubber cocks were dripping as they had held back as much as they could, to the point where the already large sack of the hawk was practically bloated and the dragon’s internal testes were pushing out the rubber flesh between his legs. They didn’t have to wait much longer though as they slid the tips into the rubber-lined holes and pushed themselves in until they couldn’t anymore. It was technically sealed, Nyxt thought with a chuckle before an orgasm shared by him and his hivemate quickly unleashed a torrent of parasites and goo into the sealed environment of the hazmat suit.

Even though they were as far inside as they could be Nyxt and the rubber hawk continued to thrust forward, trying to dump as many of their parasitic spawn into the suit for a very specific purpose. Even without being able to see the dragon imagined that the contact with the goo was already starting to coat the man, though it required him to have a parasite within him before his body actually would begin to transform. That wouldn’t take long though as he could almost sense several of them already rushing to get into the groin of the man as their midsections and balls deflated with the sheer number of worms that they were depositing into the suit. They could hear the orca beneath them gurgling loudly as the parasites didn’t just wait for his cock to be freed, feeling them through the connection as they quickly filled the tailhole and maw of the aquatic creature as well as slithered into his rapidly transforming nostrils and ears.

Once they had finished their seeding of the new parasite hive Nyxt pulled his cock out, only to find that it was slightly harder to do than before. As he pulled the fat shaft from it he saw several parasites fall out of it and noticed that it had grown an inch or so, which was after his initial transformation and wondered if he had gained anything from the hawk as well. A loud ripping noise brought his attention back to the orca and he saw that with both their members out of his suit and no longer holding onto him that he started to quiver and writhe on the floor as the tightening confines of the suit slithered with all the worms within. Their dark, slightly glowing latex cum could be seen dripping out of several ripps that had formed in the suit as the main bulk of the movement was centered on the groin of the bigger man, the bulge inflating drastically as well as his midsection as his body was wracked with indescribable pleasure.

As much as Nyxt wanted to watch the man transform and bust out of that suit there was a reason why he had flooded the orca, so that he could change quickly and perform the task needed of the hive as he and the hawk moved to the elevator. With two scientists gone the synthetic dragon knew that he would have to move fast in order to do what he wanted here, and the orca was going to be a big part of that in a literal way. While he would have joined in on he had noticed something in the hawk’s memories that had piqued him first and knew that his turning the facility into a parasite-riddled hive would have to take a slight detour. But it was going to be well worth it, Nyxt thought to himself as he flexed his fingers while feeling the parasites within him growing even stronger, he just had to make a quick stop first before he did…

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While most of the researchers and scientists were gathering in the food court in order to eat and take their breaks there was another area reserved for those who did the dirtier jobs of the facility, the lounge catering to those that found the test subjects as well as any potential threats that might come to the corporation. There weren’t many and most operated at night, which was why the lounge was pretty much empty save for two people. The constrictor snake and bull collectors for the company were at the pool table, but it was a different game that they were playing as the bovine had his pants around his ankles with the snake filling his muzzle with the huge cock while on his knees with suit coat and shirt open to expose the scales of his chest.

The two weren’t concerned about being caught, other than the fact that most people knew they enjoyed having sex in the break room the two enjoyed the idea of people watching them while they pleasured one another. Teak had a huge cock that he enjoyed having Elm play with and knew that anyone who looked upon it would be envious, though it was not ideal for him when it came to indulging in the anal play that the other man enjoyed so much. Fortunately for Elm his partner also had a rather thick tongue and he wasn’t afraid to use it, though for the moment it was the bull’s turn to be pleasured as he licked and sucked on the head of it as best he could.

Teak leaned back and groaned in pleasure as the snake put his thinner but forked tongue to good use, especially tickling against the tip of his slit. “Oh yeah, you know what I like,” the bull moaned as he felt it stimulate his head to the point where he nearly kicked out his hooved feet, his back arching as it actually started to push in. “Holy shit, that’s new, where did you learn to do that?”

There was no response to his question, only the pleasant sensation of pressure against the head of his cock that was beginning to increase. At first Teak thought that it was the muzzle of the snake that was pushing against him but as something wiggled deeper into the slit he felt something push and stretch him even more that caused him to gasp in surprise. As he sat up on the pool table he was shocked to find himself being face to face with a dark green rubber dragon whose glowing eyes stared into his while a smirk adorned his muzzle. “Who the hell are you?!” Teak shouted, moving to throw a bunch only to feel a pair of arms hook around his and pull him backwards, locking him in place as he saw a flash of dark grey rubber that held him in place.

“Aw, you don’t remember me,” Nyxt replied as the bull continued to struggle, only to find that his feet were being held down as well. “That’s alright, after this you’re never going to forget. Of course you’re also going to be a host to the parasites of the hive, but a big boy like you has plenty of room I think.”

When Teak tried to call out for Elm he only heard a muffled grunt in reply and turn his head to see that the constrictor snake was struggling against an avian rubber creature that had grabbed him from behind. As Nyxt glanced over he could see and sense that the hawk had everything under control, using the power from the parasites within him in order to keep the snake pinned while also pushing his throbbing cockworm infested shaft right into his waiting hole. For the bull however he was proving to be a bit greater of a challenge, which is why he had gone to a lab before coming up to the lounge in order to recruit a few helpers. It didn’t take much to convert the snow leopard and ram which added to their power as the two rubber parasite-filled creatures eagerly held the bull in place while the dragon held onto the hefty shaft that his cock was pressed against.

Unlike the hawk Nyxt knew that the two-foot long shaft was going to be taken a different way, this time watching the flesh of the bull stretch open as he pushed his cock inside. Though he had wondered if the bull would be able to take such a large insertion it was clear how much he was enjoying himself as his somewhat soft cock became rock hard with just the tip. It helped that the dragon had already coaxed a parasite out of his own shaft and it had started to assimilate the inside of the bull’s member, though that couldn’t be seen as he shoved his cock deeper into it. As he continued to hold the throbbing shaft tight and pushing into it he could see that the constrictor snake that had kidnapped him in the first place was already enjoying his infestation, seeing the scales of his stomach bulging and wiggling while parasitic rubber began to cascade over his rear end and down his tail.

“This must be quite the switch for you,” Nyxt teased as he felt the first parasite of his own get released, watching the somewhat smaller bump slither away from the bulge his cock was creating inside the other male and head straight for his body. “I can see you normally being the one in control, even for your partner here, and think that with a breeder tool like this you can take whomever you want. This is me just giving you the ability to do so, though I suspect when I’m done with you it won’t be the last cock you take into your own.”

“Fuck… you…” Teak said through gritted teeth as his muscles tensed. “Ah… gah… why does it feel… so good…”

As the dragon gave the throbbing shaft a few strokes to aid the parasites sliding in Nyxt saw the bull’s balls get pulled upwards in impending orgasm. But the rubber dragon knew that wasn’t going to happen, not until he was done with him and was plugging his shaft as he could feel his shaft sliding easier inside the latex urethra corrupted by the parasites that were pouring out of him with more force. With how large the bull was he could see several wiggling their way in at the same time and causing his mutations to come more swiftly, especially as the worms infested his balls and caused them to grow while assimilating his insides. Though Teak had become a host as soon as the first cock worm had slid completely inside of him it didn’t look like he had been assimilated yet, but as he continued to flood the insides of the bull with goo and more parasites he could start to see it as his shirt buttons popped from his inflating belly.

As the bull huffed and panted while in the grasp of the two synthetic creatures while a third used his cock like a fleshlight the rubber parasite hawk had gotten Elm completely bent over the same pool table and was thrusting hard into him. With the potency and the power of the hive growing the snake didn’t stand a chance, and as the parasites infested him and his own cock started to turn rubbery while bulging out with new creatures he could start to feel the others in the hive as well. These cockworms inside of them were linking them together, forming them into a singular entity that was comprised of different hosts that all worked to the common goal of spreading them to as many creatures as possible. As he felt the rubber cover over his chest underneath his goo-splattered clothing he already wanted to find more people to stick his own cock into, though it was hard to deny the pleasure of having something so smooth and slick rub against his insides in a way that no one could before.

Soon it wasn’t just the cock of the rubber hawk inside of him either, the snake panting heavily as he felt the parasites squirming around in the shaft of the other creature continue to pour into him. As soon as the first one had entered inside of his body he felt a surge of pleasure that caused his own maleness to throb, and even as he was filled from behind he felt several of the worms actually slither their way across the scales of his thighs and inner legs in order to infest his cock. It was clear what these creatures were all about as he felt it wiggling inside of his urethra, his already partially transformed member able to take it in easily while several more coiled around the throbbing tool in order to join in.

As Elm moaned loudly from the living insertion he also watched Teak continue to bloat out Nyxt knew that he had to keep moving despite his immense enjoyment of thrusting into the even thicker cock outside of his own. By this point the bull’s shaft had grown even bigger and was starting to show shiny patches along it, though it was nothing to the head and mouth of the bovine creature that had a deep orange fluorescent tongue sticking out of it. The rubber dragon had pumped him so full that it had reached the filling point even as the parasites adapted his physiology to take it, watching the massive nuts throbbing and bulging from the restrained goo and worms within while more of it overflowed out of his mouth from being packed so full. When Nyxt finally pulled out after reaching his own orgasm he was quick to step to the side, which was a wise move as the infested bull immediately climaxed and shot of torrent of rubber goo and parasites across the floor and knocking over a chair in the process.

“You’re going to be a big producer I can see,” Nyxt said with a grin as he patted and stroked the nuts of the bull, feeling the parasites within squirming to transform them as this cock was immediately coated with bright orange rubber. The dragon helped facilitate the external transformation of the bull by pointing his firehose of a cock upwards to splatter himself with it, watching the somewhat large rubber worms wiggle on his chest as it was converted just like the rest of his body would soon be. The other two that had been involved in holding him down had turned to caressing his body instead of holding it down, the rubber snow leopard still stroking the wriggling rubber cock while the ram slid up around the bright orange hooves to nuzzle and lick at the throbbing sack underneath. “You five have fun creating more worms but as soon as you’re done you need to go and find more to take, we have to infest the facility and if they haven’t figured out what we’re doing they will very, very soon.”

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Albert sighed to himself as he made his way down the hallways of the facility, shaking his head several times as though that would banish the memory of his coworker strapped down to that machine. While he had seen so many others get infested in order to further their science the fact that it was someone he knew had drove home the point that perhaps it wasn’t such a virtuous act to sacrifice a few for the needs of the many. In reality he had never even been a huge fan of Project Wyrm in the first place; what sort of science could possibly be done by infesting people with synthetic parasites? While it hadn’t been his ideal job he knew that he was in too deep at this point and if he tried to leave management would just have Elm and Teak or some other retriever to bring him in and strap him down to one of those machines.

Just as he was about to enter into the lunch room in order to take his break the tiger was stopped by a rather imposing dragon man in a business suit. Albert couldn’t help but swallow hard as he stood in the shadow of William Tennerson, one of the members of management that was practically solely responsible for the facility that they all currently stood in. “Albert, do you mind if I call you Albert?” the white-scaled creature said, flashing the tiger a toothy grin as Albert nodded in response. “I was actually going to e-mail you later but since I saw you walking by I thought that I would take the chance to have a small chat with you while you were on break.”

“Of course,” Albert replied, though he knew for a fact that the dragon had his own executive dining area within the facility and had no reason to be down here unless looking for someone. “Do we need to go to your office?”

“No no, here is fine,” William replied. “I just wanted to talk to you a little bit about Nyxt, one of our microbiologists that used to work here.” Albert felt his muscles tensed but tried not to show it as he just nodded his head again, hoping that someone hadn’t seen him talking to the dragon right before he had been converted. While there are no cameras in the lower areas of the facility it didn’t stop people from seeing with their eyes and if he had been caught talking to someone that was being infested like that they may do the same to him just to tie up any loose ends in the matter.

“Yes?” Albert asked as the dragon left him hanging there without further explanation. “What about him?”

“So did you know him very well?” William asked.

“I mean, when I went up to get coffee in the communal break room we would chat for a little bit here and there,” Albert replied, knowing that there were cameras in the breakroom and that the dragon was potentially testing him. “Is this about me informing you that he was curious on what he did down here and might be a good candidate for possible promotion?”

“You could say that,” William once more replied coyly. “It turns out that he wasn’t going to be a good fit for the facility at all and we had to fire him unfortunately, but I wouldn’t be too distraught about it. Myself and the rest of management would like you to write up a little… hold on…”

Albert watched him fish out a phone from his pocket and look at the screen, then frown at the message that he got. Though it was hard for the tiger to see since the dragon was much bigger than him he could make out the message that there was a potential security breach on the lower floors and that several technicians have gone missing during the autopsy of a dead lab specimen. The tiger’s eyes widened slightly as he saw the identification number of the one that died and realized that it was Nyxt, having seen it on the paperwork before he left the dragon out to try. The pit that had been forming in his stomach all day deepened down to a bottomless hole as his mind tried to process that he may have just been indirectly involved in Nyxt’s death.

“Listen, why don’t we pick this up tomorrow,” William replied as he began to walk back towards the elevator. “I’ve already taken up more than enough of your lunch break, you keep working hard out there!”

As the tiger watched the other man quickly walk down the hall and turn the corner he wondered what that was about, especially since he hadn’t had time to decipher the entire message while trying not to get caught looking. First they killed Nyxt, now there might be a potential security breach? Had he not seen the transformation start to happen in the dragon he might have suspected that they somehow managed to break out and get to the surface, but even if they did somehow get out through the secure floors the ones above were loaded with cameras that captured their every move. At that point all William would have to do is sound a security lockdown and no one would be allowed to leave the facility and everyone would be trapped underground including Nyxt himself.

Just as the dragon disappeared completely the tiger heard some sort of commotion that was going on in the mess hall, at first just the sounds of laughter and shock but as he heard tables and chairs being scraped around it started to sound more serious by the second. Instead of going inside the tiger decided to check what was happening by looking through the windows of the door instead. What he saw caused him to gasp in shock as very large creature had come in from the other entrance and had caused the group of people that were in the lunch room to back away from it in shock and concern; not only was the orca that stood there in the tattered remains of his hazmat suit completely naked with his cock jutting out into the air but his skin looked unnaturally shiny, like he had been dipped in rubber as he moved to the middle of the room. His midsection was also distended to the point that he looked heavily pregnant and as he stopped a few feet away from the door that he had come in it started to jiggle and ripple while something clearly squirmed in the latex flesh not only of the huge belly but also the huge cock underneath it.

All those inside the mess hall still were at a loss for what to do as the orca reached down and grabbed onto his cock with both hands, which hardly managed to fit his fingers around the circumference of it even without the squirming bulges inside of it, and gave it a few strokes while he thrusted his hips forward. In a matter of seconds this creature had managed to orgasm and as he did he shifted his hips around, letting out a guttural cry of ecstasy as he began to splatter everyone inside with goo and worms that came out of his cock. Even though Albert was behind the door when it happened he still found himself ducking as it fired off in his direction and sprayed over the windows, nearly causing them to open as the tiger quickly pressed them shut again. As he did some of the liquid managed to leak back into the hallway however he saw something the worms inside of it and realized they were a shiny, glossy black…

The parasites that Nyxt got infested with, Albert realized as he gasped in shock at what he saw. Since the orca is the one in the mess hall those idiots must have done an autopsy and accidently infested themselves, which meant that the hawk might also be running around doing the same thing. A loud series of moans brought the tiger’s attention back to the mess hall and once more he looked through the windows despite being partially obscured by the rubbery cum. The orca continued to stand there with his cock dripping the goo and parasites that he had ejected from the tip of his huge member though his stomach had become flat and almost muscular in nature, his glowing blue eyes watching as the nearly two dozen scientists that were inside tried to brush the substance off of their bodies.

Albert could see that it was too late for them though; several that had attempted to get their clothes off to be rid of the substance only spread it further on their bodies as they began to transform, especially when the worms that had slipped in through the liquid latex had managed to squirm their way into their cocks. Some pulled down their pants and were shocked to see that they already had one of the shiny latex worms sliding into their slit while others had the misfortune of exposing themselves and giving the parasites a chance to slip in when they were distracted. Those that saw what was happening to their fellow researchers attempted to run but with the worms everywhere it didn’t take long for them to crawl up their pant legs and find a new home nestled within, and the second that one did push inside the struggling or fighting they were doing immediately stopped as their eyes began to glow and the rubber cum began to assimilate their fur, scales, or feathers while spreading rapidly. As Albert watched as several that had gotten direct blasts had lowered themselves towards the puddles and let several more climb into their growing members he did the only thing he could think of and lock the doors to the cafeteria before running down the hallway.

Since he didn’t have his phone, none of the workers in the facility were allowed to have them while in the restricted floors, he had to find somewhere with a phone or into one the labs where he could raise the alarm. As he turned the corner of an intersection to get to the closest lab however he had to stop and retreat back as he saw another researcher run by with a rubber snow leopard hot on his trail. Fortunately it appeared that he hadn’t been spotted and waited a few seconds before he continued on, though the way he was going to go originally was blocked as the parasite-infested creature pounced on him and brought him to the ground. Since the other creature was not a hawk it appeared that the infestation had spread to more than just the lunchroom, which meant that there were any number of them running around in the hallways and that the labs themselves could be full of them before he could hit the alarm.

It appeared that he didn’t have to though as the warning sirens suddenly came to life, klaxons flashing along the halls in order to warn everyone that there was a biohazard breach. Usually that meant that he would stay in his lab but at the moment Albert was stuck outside it with all manner of creatures that seemed to be roaming the hallways. He tried to make his way back but it appeared the infested had went to them first, likely to try and catch as many people still at work while the orca went off like a parasite bomb in the mess hall in order to infest the rest. Albert shuddered as images of their bodies mutating and warping, becoming rubber creatures right before his eyes as they shed their clothes to reveal the squirming creatures that were slithering inside and transforming them.

When it became apparent to Albert that there was nowhere for him to go in the restricted section without getting caught, his last attempt almost having him run into a huge rubber bull that had slid a researcher’s exposed cock inside of his own to pump him full of parasites, he realized he needed a different plan if he was going to be safe. The alarm likely was only going off for the restricted section, which would also be locked down, and if he could get through the security door and make his way back up to the regular part of the facility he could be safe until the containment teams come in to deal with the problem. The nearest exit however was the door that led through the parasite lab where this all started, however he reasoned that it was unlikely that any of the infested rubber creatures would go back there since it was mainly run by the orca and hawk who had clearly already turned.

Nevertheless as he got into the smaller lab area Albert couldn’t help but shiver in fear as he tried to make himself as small as possible while he went down the hallway. As he went by the observation windows that looked into the lab specimen holding areas they were all empty and some of the doors were wide opened. That made sense to the tiger since these parasites clearly had some ability to think, especially with loading up the orca like that before sending him into the mess hall during the usual lunch break. It caused Albert to shudder to think of a parasite with that level of intelligence but at the moment the only thing he could do now was try to survive as he made it to the metal security door.

Once he got there he saw that it was closed, which is what Albert expected as he went over to the security panel and popped it open. Even though his fingers were trembling he found himself able to twist several of the wires together in order to bypass the lockdown and allow the door to slide open, making it think essentially that there was a fire in the facility that had to keep it open to allow for evacuation. As he was about to cross over to the other side however he heard a slow clapping sound, one that was punctuated by squeaks as the tiger felt his blood freeze in his veins. Even though he had an idea of what was already standing behind him the tiger slowly turned around, his muzzle opening slightly in shock at the somewhat familiar dark green rubber dragon that stood behind him.

“That was a great trick with the door,” Nyxt said as he began to move forward, Albert looking at the exposed panel where he had bypassed the door. If he could disconnect the wires the door would close again but before he could move the few inches to get them he suddenly found his arm pinned to the wall as the dragon moved with insane speed to pin him. “Ah, no reason to undo your handywork.”

“Nyxt, please!” Albert cried out as he tried to pull his arm away, only for it to feel like it had just gotten encased in concrete. “You’re sick, the parasites are making you do this, if you can just fight them off we can find a way to reverse this!”

“What a tempting offer,” Nyxt replied as Alber felt something wrap around his leg, looking down in shock to find that it was the dragon’s tail as it coiled up it like a snake before pulling him away from the control panel. “But if we didn’t have the hive link between us then I wouldn’t know that the two scientists that infested me in the first place had no idea why I was down there, and when we took Elm and Teak it turned out that their orders to capture me had come from William in management and saw evidence of me breaking into the lab and looking at the Project Wyrm files, which he had told them he had obtained from an anonymous source down here. Since those pictures showed me breaking in that meant that he wouldn’t have been able to fake the door malfunction to test me… and wouldn’t you know it, while there’s still a few stragglers it appears that no one else down here knows how to bypass the door like that either…”

For a few seconds Albert was at a loss for words, his mouth opening and closing a few times before he once more found himself pinned up against the wall. “I… I…” Albert tried to speak. “I don’t…”

“You knew that I went through that door when you came to visit me!” Nyxt hissed as he got up close, green eyes glowing brightly as his nostrils sniffed the air. “I can smell the fear on you, but even more the regret that you have seeing me like this. What did you think they were going to do, just let me go with the slap on the wrist and you’d get some sort of promotion? They probably thought I was a spy!”

“I thought that they would promote you!” Albert snapped, causing the rubber dragon to look in surprise before gesturing him to continue. “Look, I thought that when they saw you finding Project Wyrm because of the door malfunction that they would read you in, especially after I vouched for you. But William saw your intrusion as a liability and branded you a spy instead so he could try to get into upper management, by the time I found out he had doctored my evidence after I gave it to him to make it look like you broke in it was too late… he had already sent Elm and Teak after you.”

With the parasites sharpening his senses to a fine edge Nyxt could tell that the tiger was not trying to deceive him, causing him to unpin the feline from the wall while still keeping his tail wrapped around him. While he knew that management was involved with giving the order to capture him and turn him into a science project he assumed that it was off of mistaken knowledge, then thought that Albert had done it after uncovering the information he had. If this was true and William was responsible for doctoring the photos that turned his promotion chance into a punishment it changed little… except for what he was going to do for the tiger. As he looked down at Albert he was actually rather touched that he had tried to get him involved on his project after he expressed curiosity, though he could have maybe chosen a better way for him to get promoted then having him stumble into a classified area.

“Hey Albert,” Nyxt finally said after sending a psychic tendril to the other infested. “That lock trick you do, does it work on all the doors of the facility or just the ones down here?”

“All of them but the main blast doors that connect the facility to the surface,” Albert replied nervously. “Why?”

“We’re moving up our time table a bit,” Nyxt replied. “Let’s go.”

As the rubber dragon moved into the stairwell he could feel that the tiger wasn’t following him and turned back to see Albert still standing there. “So… that means that you don’t blame me for what happened, at least not entirely?” Albert asked, the infested dragon rolling his eyes and shaking his head. “Oh thank goodness, so you’re not going to infest me?”

“Oh no, I’m going to be stuffing you full of cock worms,” Nyxt stated with a smirk. “But we have something else that I want you to do first, so you can either come with me now and get a little revenge for the one that started this all or I can infest you now and you can join the others.”

“Join the others?” Albert repeated, seeing the alien creature once more smirk at him before looking past him, which prompted the tiger to do the same. His jaw dropped as he saw a pair of glowing eyes in the darkness that was steadily approaching the door that was opened, followed by a second, then a third, fourth…

Meanwhile up in William’s office the dragon paced about nervously as he waited for the rest of management to respond to his inquiry after he had sounded the alarm. It was more than likely at this point that the entire restricted sector had succumbed to whatever happened to the two missing researchers, especially after they had done an entire scan of the facility for them and found that multiple people had started to ping as missing. Since none of the cameras in the normal sectors showed any strange activity he declared a biohazard emergency and sealed the entire affected portion off. Unfortunately it also activated the blast doors that separated the facility from the surface and he needed upper management authorization in order to get them open so that the facility, and more importantly himself, could be evacuated.

But just as William attempted to try and relax himself and reassure his frayed nerves that everything would be fine he suddenly heard another biohazard alarm, but this time it was not from the restricted sector. The dragon frantically went to the wall of screens on one side of his office and as he flicked through the channels his fingers went up to his muzzle in horror. Whatever had happened down in the restricted sector of the facility had somehow managed to spread upwards as he saw scientists pinned against the wall or underneath the strange rubber creatures that had captured them. Though it was hard to see with the security camera resolution he could tell that the captives were being rapidly transformed, often taking only a minute or so before the new latex infested got up and tore the clothes off of their body and joined in the hunt.

So much for the evacuation, William thought to himself, but as he contemplated how he would survive in his office until the containment teams got there he suddenly heard a loud beep by the door. He looked over in confusion as the green light that usually blinked on the security panel suddenly turned red before starting to flash, his face then twisting in horror as the doors slowly opened without his prompting. Before he had a chance to wonder how that could have possibly happened without his authorization something large and shiny darted forward and ran into him, causing both him and the entity to get pushed back until he was rammed into his desk and rolled over to the other side. Once Nyxt had gotten the dragon where he wanted he grabbed William by the suit and leaned him forward by grabbing the back of his head, then leaning him down forward until the front of his muzzle was pushed against the polished wood of his desk.

 “Normally I would start with your cock,” Nyxt said with a smirk as his cock throbbed while he rubbed it up against the ear fin of the dragon. “But considering you’re such a dickhead anyway I think that this will count.”

“W-wait, what do you think you’re doing?” William replied as he tried to struggle out of the rubber dragon’s grasp, only to feel something start to wiggle in his ear hole as his head shook back and forth. “You can’t do this to me! Do you know who you’re fucking… with…”

The words trailed off as Nyxt could see the parasite slide from his cock into the ear of the dragon, watching as the gooey creature took only a moment before it continued to push past the white scales and go into his skull. The tip of his cock followed suit and he watched the other creature’s eyes glass over as his parasites continue to push into the other man. With the fact that his parasites had gained from taking over the facility the cockworms were able to infest this dragon and allow him to have the satisfaction of literally fucking his mind as dark green goo began to drip out of William’s nostrils and mouth. Soon parasites joined it and the longer that Nyxt thrusted into his head the more the other dragon’s expression when from shocked to blissful pleasure as the parasitic rubber cascaded down his body and enveloped the scales in similarly white rubber.

As Nyxt continued to rock his hips back and forth the tiger timidly walked into the office as well, his face contorted in shock as he saw the squirming cock of the latex dragon pushing hilt deep into the ear of the blissed out white latex dragon while parasites pushed their way out of his nostrils and mouth along with torrents of goo. “Is that… what you were going to do to me,” Albert said as he watched Nyxt huff and eventually hilt William, the tip of his cock pushing out of the other ear briefly and leaking out several more cockworms before pulling back in and filling the transformed skull of the creature with so many that his head throbbed and squirmed visibly.

“Maybe,” Nyxt replied as he slid out of the stretched out ear, seeing one of the rubber worms pop out before it sealed up completely and allowed the worms to continue to infest the dragon from the head down. “It wasn’t like he had a brain anyway.” The tiger continued to stare in shock as the white glowing eyes of the other dragon looked up at him, opening his mouth only to have more of the words drop out as Nyxt just chuckled. “Relax, he’ll be back to normal eventually unfortunately, and right now he is in a state of euphoria.”

When Albert was about to ask how he even knew that Nyxt took his foot and pushed the other dragon back to show the erection that was straining against his business suit. The worms had already traveled down William’s throat by that point and the rubber quickly followed suit, which the tiger could see as the original infested dragon pulled his clothing off to expose his rapidly transforming skin. Before he could get him completely naked the parasites had already reached his cock and started to alter it just like all the other hosts, preparing a new breeding ground as several pushed their way out immediately. With the dragon finished that just left Albert, the skinny tiger still staring at his former boss while Nyxt noticed the front of his pants twitch.

That gave Nyxt an idea for what to do with the one that technically made this all possible, sending a psychic command through the hive while telling the tiger to get naked and hop on the desk. Though the logistics were going to be interesting on this one the dragon knew what he was doing as he watched Albert strip down before lying down on his back. At first the smaller male thought the latex dragon would just take him there, but as Nyxt hesitated he looked over in question and saw several more figures make their way into the office. It wasn’t long before the infested orca, hawk, bull, and snake stood there with glowing eyes while waiting for the dragon to tell them were to go.

This was going to be quite the test of their parasitic abilities, Nyxt thought to himself as he hopped on top of the desk while mentally willing the others into position. Between the five creatures they had more than enough parasites for what the dragon had planned as he took his own cock and used it to envelop the tiger’s smaller member. As the first worms pushed into the tip of the other man’s member the transformation spread quick, aided by the copious amounts of goo that were leaking onto his body from the squirming shafts that hovered above the tiger. The spreading rubber allowed the bull’s hefty cock to actually get the head inside of the feline’s tailhole, Nyxt arching up slightly in order to give the muscular rubber creature more room while also presenting his tailhole to the muzzle of the other man.

As Nyxt felt the latex tongue start to push up between his butt cheeks to stimulate him further the orca, who had the second biggest cock, took up position in front of the tiger’s head. With the size of the desk Albert couldn’t hang his head over it to allow better access, but that wasn’t going to be the case for long as the lower half of his body suddenly rippled with new growth. The bull’s body was a massive parasite production factory it had no trouble pushing dozens more parasites into the tailhole of the tiger while Nyxt continued to breed the growing cock inside of his own. Albert had become part of the hive as soon as the shiny dark green dragon had pushed the first parasite into him, but as the tiger lets out another groan and his rubber-covered abs grew even longer he suddenly felt his nose bump up against the waiting groin of the orca.

The cockworm filled thick cock pushed its way inside just as goo began to leak from the tiger’s maw while the feline body continued to stretch and grow. While normally by this point the midsection of the infested creature would be swelling with growth Nyxt had pushed the transformation in a different direction while also ramping up the blissful sensations that Albert felt. The feline’s form swelled with thick muscles… except that they weren’t muscles, they were constructed completely of the parasites that the dragon, bull, and now the orca stretching out the muzzle and throat that slid easily over the cock sliding inside while pumping more parasites inside. The thin arms of the tiger flailed about as they bloated with new growth, stretching to become longer while every inch of the rubber skin wriggled from the parasites reshaping them.

A deep gurgle came from the tiger as Nyxt could feel the new hive growing stronger, his rubber skin swirling with a multitude of colors as the tiger’s feet morphed into hooves and his tail thickened to something more reptilian in nature. Their parasites were causing all manner of mutations to happen to Albert including his cock growing bigger, which stretched out the dragon’s that was slid over it while he ordered the last two to take positions. Even without being connected to the tiger he knew that the tiger found what happened to William to be at least a little intriguing, so he obliged Albert with the snake and hawk on either side of him. With the foot-long shaft of the orca holding the transforming head of the tiger rigid there was nothing Albert could do but arch his back as the two infested rubber cocks slid into his rounded ears, which had already been corrupted from the first three hives as they began to push inside.

Nyxt could feel what Albert was feeling and the dragon began to pant heavily when he felt the phantom cocks sliding in his ears, maw, as well as the very real tongue sliding around inside his tailhole. The tiger had become huge and was nearly pouring off the table as every inch of his rubber body continued to have squirming, wiggling worms inside of it. Unlike the dragon and the others that kept their forms the experimentation on Albert was creating quite the monster, the rubber creature quivering as the two cocks thrusting into his ears pushed out his skull until it helped shape a pair of horns. Even with his bigger physique Albert’s stomach was still stretched out by the bull’s cock inside of his tailhole, though the head of it no longer pushed all the way up to his thickening pectorals and instead was at the top of his washboard abs.

As Nyxt continued to thrust into the cock of the creature even as it’s growing big enough that it’s almost as thick as his, causing the outline to appear in his own rubber member, the parasite-infested creature knew that there was so much more that Project Wyrm was capable of… if he could get his hands on a lot more test subjects…