

Gate Guard Duty

Gate duty... it was one of the worst shifts to pull during the night, and for you it's the second time in a row that you had to sit out in the cold, uninsulated shack to allow the late night workaholic into the building. The lab you worked at wasn't even twenty-four hours and it still made no sense to you why to post someone from the security team out there in the middle of the night. As the seconds slowly tick by your only solace is that soon the shift will be over and you can try and get some sleep before the sun comes up. Aside from the general discomfort of the small shack there was also the fact that the lab building was built on the edge of the city and one side of it was predominantly bordered by a thicket of woods.

As you glance over, you can see the ominous shadows coming from those trees. The other guards had told a number of stories while they were on duty at the gate, tales of strange sightings and weird occurrences that couldn't be explained. It was likely just a potent mix of superstition and boredom that created them, but having heard quite a few yourself it doesn't make the task of sitting there with nothing to do even more daunting. You wish that there was something to distract you but the company forbid such things, likely for that reason as you look down at the screens that had the perimeter cameras for the gate and several other points that you were in charge of.

But while you were hoping for a night that wouldn't have any problems you see that one of the screens had suddenly gone from an active feed to static. Something had knocked out the signal, or perhaps something had happened to the camera itself, but as you look to see where it was you let out a slight groan. The woods... it had to be the one that was practically inside the grove of trees that you had been looking at minutes before. Though it was technically the problem of maintenance to figure out what was going on the protocol was that you had to investigate to make sure someone wasn't trying to break in, though you weren't even sure what the lab made that would be worth stealing as you grab your flashlight.

With the LED sign on the booth lit up to explain that they would be back in a bit you close the door and make your way towards the darkness of the woods. The sound of nature almost immediately surround you as you slowly make your way past the trees, the road to the lab disappearing out of sight. The path you're on bordered the fence and once more you could see the building that you worked for in the distance. You still wonder sometimes what they did there but you were told very early on that it was above your paygrade while you moved to the location of the faulty camera.

But as you walk you start to feel the eerie feeling that you're being watched, the light from the flashlight in your hand slowly sweeping from left to right to try and keep the path ahead of you lit. Once more the stories of what lurked in the woods began to recirculate in your mind as you continue on despite the creepy feeling that ran down your spine. It was like you were being stalked by some unknown assailant, though the more you feel your paranoia rising the more you look around and find nothing there. By the time you got to the camera though you find that the feeling had passed and your focus became on what happened that caused the loss of feed.

As your flashlight shines from the camera itself to the fence you find yourself pausing when you notice something that definitely hadn't been there in the feed earlier. It was a very large hole that was in the chainlink, causing you to sigh mentally as you realize that someone might be causing trouble right at the end of your shift. As you go onto the radio in order to report it however you notice something peculiar that had you stopping. You had been analyzing the hole since you discovered it and you realize that the way the metal was bent indicated that someone hadn't broken into the facility...

...someone had broken out.

Suddenly the fear that you had comes back ten-fold, and as you start to back away from the hole you hear something that causes your blood to freeze. It was a growl... and as it reverberated in your ears you slowly turned around and saw the source of it. It had somehow gotten behind you and with the fence situated behind the only way to run would have been to the side. This creature looked rather healthy too and as saliva dripped from his lips it almost felt like it was daring you to run.

"Nice doggy..." the words slipped out of your mouth as you struggled to figure out what to do. As your gaze goes back to the hole in the fence you realize that perhaps you could slip through and pull the wires behind you to prevent the creature from following. "You don't want to hurt me, you're just a good doggy who might be hungry."

It looked like there was a moment where the wolf had seemed like he had relaxed, only to growl again when you took a step towards the hole. There was a cunning in those eyes... and despite your better judgement you decide to make a run for the tear in the fence. As you had expected the wolf almost immediately raced after you, quickly closing the distance between your bodies. The wolf had come at an angle that had caused you to be pushed up against the fence, the strong form of the wolf had hit with such force that you were pressed hard against the chain link, your hands gripping onto it for some manner of stability as you slipped down.

There was a brief moment where you could feel your body brace itself for being ripped apart, but with the wolf still on top of you it felt like it was thrashing around and pulling your body with it. Though it was a strange thing to think about it felt like your body

was stuck to the animal, like the chest of the creature had somehow collapsed around your own. You could still hear the sounds of the wolf growling, but as you tried to pull up what would be considered both your bodies you swore that it sounded like laughter. Just as you manage to reach up to the point where you may get yourself back to your feet the wolf felt like he was also pulling upwards as the feel of his wet nose pressed against the back of your neck.

The surreal sensation became even more bizarre as he started to feel something happening to his back; it was like the muscles were starting to swell and you could swear he felt the grey fur of the wolf even with the shirt between them. A similar sensation was happening to your butt as well, groaning as your jeans began to tighten. The sensation came with it a feeling that he had not expected, a strange but potent pleasure starting to suffuse into your system. With the wolf's head starting to push up against his cheek the combined weight of the two caused you to slide down once more, dropping to almost being on all fours.

But with the initial threat of being mauled to death passing your mind immediately becomes engrossed in what was happening, especially as you feel the forepaws of the creature pressing against your arms. With your lower stature you can feel the paw pads against the back of your hands, and with bare flesh pressing against your own that tingle on your backside could be felt tenfold. Wha... what the hell... the thought hardly crossed your mind before the pushing of the paws suddenly became more intense before finally it felt like the pressure had broken past the skin. In reality what you see is far more terrifying; you can feel your jaw drop in shock as the flesh of the wolf begun to merge with your own!

"Ahhh..." The sound that had been made sounded more guttural than any human could make, but when you heard it you felt your own lower jaw moving as though to make it. With your focusing having been on his hands and the thick fur that was pressing against your own neck you hadn't realized the process was had started there... not until you could feel the muscles of your throat starting to move of its own accord along with the side of your mouth the wolf was on. "Yes..."

"What the fuck!?" You attempt to say, but your tongue feels like it's wagging in a cavernous maw that was not your own mouth as a chuckle somehow escaped your throat. "Whash hapenin..." Soon it was too hard for your mouth to even form the proper words as you could feel the side of your jaw starting to swell, pushing out to match the one that your lips were merging with. The part of the wolf that had been pressing against your face felt like it was flowing into your skull, even feeling the ear on that side merging with the fur of the head melting and merging into your own.

Another groan managed to escape your lips, but this time you weren't sure where it had come from as another sensation of growth radiated through your chest. As your arms quivered from the wolf's paws pushing into your hands you can feel every breath you take getting deeper, like your lungs were inflating as the shirt around your chest grows tight. Though it was getting hard to move your head with the partially merged wolf shifting about you managed to look down and see that the already somewhat ill-fitting guard uniform was starting to strain at the buttons and seams. As the first button popped off with a snap you felt your ear twitch... except that it was on the wolf's head as you could feel your other ear starting to stretch.

The wolf's body was somehow subsuming yours, the lupine features shifting onto your body as you began to quiver from the bizarre sensations that were starting to rack your body. As you feel your eyes moving as one despite the fact that one was your human version, the other was the amber wolf's eye, and you had a merged one in the middle, you see your gaze settling on the building that was right in front of you. The lab... perhaps they had a means to stop whatever was happening to you, and with that thought in mind you try and move your hands away from the fence to attempt to move. As you focus on your fingers though they have already started to flex outside of your control, a shiver going down your spine as you watch fur push up from the seams of your jacket.

Where did the forelegs of the wolf go... you suddenly realize that with the head of the lupine pressing against you and feeling the body against your back pushing in deeper that they had disappeared. "No... not disappeared..." the wolf said, once more shocking you by feeling your own lips, tongue, and throat muscles moving on your half-merged face. "Together..."

Before you could even think to respond your mouth opens wide in a sharp gasp as your entire body is pushed forward from the hind legs of the creature, pressing you down on your chest before you're flipped over onto your back by the powerful muscles of the wolf. The sudden impact of the ground against the furry body behind you only seems to push the creature more into you and your chest responded by snapping several more buttons. As your shirt is pulled apart you can already see the extend of your changes, eyes widening as the fur on your sides is spreading up to your chest. It was like the wolf's body was covering your own like a blanket and as you feel your pectorals bloat and thicken from the infusion of mass from behind it causes your entire body to spasm in pleasure.

"Such a receptive host," the wolf replied once more, this time their words better formed as the two tongues in your mouth were quickly fusing to one. "I knew the second that I infected you that we would have some fun together." Infected... this wolf had some sort of virus that was causing all this to happen? Or was the virus the wolf itself? It was getting too hard for you to really focus on the subject as all that pleasure that you were feeling was starting to coalesce in one spot in particular.

That didn't stop the wolf from manipulating your body however, and you can only watch as your hands drift away from the fence and towards your own chest. Though you were trying to figure out what was going on the creature that was slowly subsuming its mass into your own had other ideas as those clawed hands went straight for your nipples. By this point even with the buttons completely undone from the shirt you could feel the tensing fabric starting to tear, this time down the middle to expose the thick pelt of grey fur that had grown down your spine. Though your shoulders were still relatively human the sensation had traveled

all the way down the middle of your back... or was it the wolf's back that you were feeling?

As you let out a gasp the wolf had managed to shift your position once more, and as your body continued to sink down into the main mass of the lupine creature flowing into you the changes had started to spread up your legs. The way the animal beneath had you positioned you could feel the thighs of the creature pressing against your own and it was like it was causing your muscles to swell from the mere touch of it. You swore you could feel the side of your head that wasn't merged with the wolf starting to curl up into a grin despite yourself while watching as your thighs practically bulged against the confines of the jeans you wore.

But it was not just your legs that were beginning to show new growth, your combined breathing coming out in pants as you saw the bulge in your pants starting to get bigger. Up until that point you hadn't even noticed that you were dealing with a male wolf, but it quickly became apparent that he was suffering, or perhaps enjoying, the same lustful sensations that your combining bodies were bringing. Your clawed fingers, fully furred by this point, trembled slightly as they started to reach for the zipper, only to feel the wolf's hips thrust up and cause your own to do the same. There was a loud snap as the thrust caused your zipper and button to break, not only blissfully releasing the pressure against the sensitive flesh but also revealing what had happened to cause such an unnatural bulge in the first place.

your breath catches in your combined throat as the wolf humps up with his partially merged hips, causing the thick cock that had pushed out from your ruined pants to bob slightly. The base of the flesh was already starting to turn red and as you looked at it in shock it felt like the other creature was pumping his own member straight into yours. In the backdrop of your mutating member your legs continued to shake as the muscle rippled downward, feeling the material ripping at the seams all the way down. The wolf was pushing its legs into yours somehow... but with it behind you there's no way to see what was happening with the process. The worst part was even as you could feel yourself losing control of your limbs it all felt good, even with muscle and bone shifting underneath your increasingly furry skin as you can start to sense the wolf's thoughts...

Just as you start to lose yourself however you let out a yelp as your own hand pulled against he partially transformed ear on your side of your shared head, hearing the wolf chuckle mentally before your elongated jaws began move again. "Where do you think you're going?" the wolf asked as their heads felt like they were pulling apart again even though he could feel the fur spreading across his brow. "I want you to see what they did to me... what they did to us. If you're coming along for the ride I want you to at least be... compliant."

The pulling sensation on your ear seems to keep your head from sinking deeper into the wolf's, though with it still subsuming yours it didn't stop the mental connection from forming between your psyche's. Along with the thoughts of the lupine creature you could also start to see something else, memories starting to trickle in that weren't yours. People in white coats that continued to roam around your cage, the first time that you had figured out your sentience, the increased knowledge that came with every injection. It was at that time that the wolf also became aware that it had been infected with some sort of virus that would eventually completely destabilize his form... unless he could find someone to merge with, someone like the guard that they stalked the second he had managed to squeeze his way out of the cage and break through the fence.

With you focused on the story the wolf had taken advantage of your distracted state to take over more control, your hands and arms moving completely independent of you now. The sensation had also spread everywhere to the point where the hold you had on your own body was fleeting, especially with the swelling of pleasure that was coming from your bodies. As another surge of euphoria passed over your mind it caused you to look down at yourself, this time seeing a thick pelt of white fur that somehow still allowed your hardened pecs and washboard abs to show through. From the feeling of the wiggling behind you most of the mass of the wolf's body had filtered into you, what was left of your guard shirt hanging in tatters on your chest as a growing pressure went from your split pants all the way down to your boots.

Since most of your clothing had already popped due to the pressure of your growing body, the only thing that you had left to focus on was your head and your feet. There was also the manner of your maleness, but as the red coloration finished spreading upwards you could almost feel your mind connected to that throbbing flesh. "Just give into the pleasure," the wolf said, his furry head shifting another inch or so over your own. "I'd like to see you break before I take you completely, and I'll know when that happens when you cum."

The only thing that manages to escape from your side of your face is a whimper, but as you felt whatever virus or corruption from the surprisingly eloquent wolf seep into your mind you knew that he was right. There were only a few strings left keeping you attached to this mortal shell that had transformed before your eyes, and with your heads continuing to pull together you suddenly felt the cramping that had been present in your foot alleviate with a loud popping sound. The steel-toed boots that you had worn to the job had been swelling with your mutated flesh and finally the growing claws had managed to not only pierce the leather but also pop the stitching around the souls causing it to practically explode out. The feeling of having the furry paws trapped within suddenly expand outwards as the metal piece in the toe popped up in the air was almost enough to get you to cum right there... and when the wolf sensed that it took advantage by reaching down and stroking your shared cock.

It only took the wolf a few strokes to get you where he wanted you, but to your surprise he didn't want to finish you off quite yet. Once more you could feel the part of your face that had been taken over curl up into a grin as you hear your captor wonder just how flexible your new body was, and as you felt your gaze drift to your cock once more your eye briefly widens before you lose control of that as well. Once your new feet paws had pushed their way out of the ruined boots, the laced up portion covering

your furry shins like a pair of greaves, you find yourself bending forward. The hand that had been holding your slowly merged heads apart shifted around to the back of your skull where you could feel your hair had grown out into a long, dark grey mane that had cascaded down to the thick fluff of your upper back. You were a monster... and soon the one that caused it would take over completely, but as you found your new paw feet flexing you couldn't help but notice that there was a power there that definitely hadn't been there before.

Even though you were a security guard there wasn't much in the way of fitness that needed to be upheld to get it, so to watch your body flex and bend down to see your pecs and abs was a sight to behold, even if they were covered in fur. Your senses were sharper and growing moreso by the second as the ear that had been held to keep your minds separate had been let go, allowing it to migrate to the top of your head as the fur swept around the back. As you could what was left of your human teeth sharpening and your jaws snapping from growing out their full length you found the target of the wolf's desires, your tongue licking against your lips as you could tell just how much the wolf wanted to savor this pleasure...

How much you wanted to savor the pleasure...

The second your lips made contact with the tip of your own cock it sent shockwaves through your system; you could almost feel the tingling of the infection in your cock that had caused you to succumb to this fate, though it no longer mattered as the last of your heads became one. As the one eye you controlled faded from blue to amber and the last of the wolf disappeared against your hindquarters you could only keep sucking on yourself, using your new muzzle to bob up and down on your thicker, bigger cock. This body... it was amazing! You could practically feel the strength thrumming through the new muscles that framed your bigger form.

It didn't take much for you to cum, the pleasure of the merging with the beast followed by the self-sucking session quickly pushing you over the edge. You remembered something briefly about losing something when you would climax, but that such a foregone thought in your infected mind that it hardly even registered. Why have such concerns with a body like this, you muse while using your clawed hands to grip the furry thighs of your legs to get it all the way into your muzzle as you shoot your load. You can feel your toes wiggling in what's left of your boots as well as the remnants of the uniform on your body as you orgasm, the pleasure washing away any superfluous thoughts other than the instincts that were bubbling up inside of you.

The need to find others... the need to breed them.. .the need to MERGE with them...

The last thought hit you like a truck and caused your entire body to shudder as you laid there in the wet grass, surrounded by the remnants of your humanity that you had shed. As you mind begins to race with newly corrupted thoughts your lupine ears perk up from a voice over the radio. It was your coworker, the one that would be relieving you so that you could take off for the night. As soon as you realize there was another out there all thoughts focused on one thing, your half-hard cock already starting to twitch back to life as you hop to your feet. What little remained of the connection between the soles and boot fell off as you raced back to the guard shack, eager to meet with the one that would soon also be yours...

It didn't take long to run through the woods with your body's new agility, clawed fingers practically scraping against the bark until you suddenly stop yourself at the treeline. With you not having used your radio you could see that the other man who had just come up to the guard station looking around in confusion. It was perfect... and though you were a seven foot tall wolf man you found yourself easily slinking through the shadows of the poorly maintained street lights towards the station. Though there weren't many places to hide you were agile enough to keep one step ahead of the man's gaze as you waited for them to make their move.

It didn't take long before the other bewildered guard went to the opening of the station, which was when you decided to close the distance and pounce. By the time he heard the footfalls of your thick padded feet it was already too late; you managed to pounce on the guard and knock both your bodies into it, keeping him pressed against the floor and licking his face. "I need... more..." You growl, your deep voice shocking them even as the virus began to seep into his skin from your saliva. "Your mass will do just fine."

The shouts of anger and confusion quickly turned to a gasp of shock as you push your nose against the back of his neck, feeling the already inflected flesh of your muzzle yielding and knitting together with the one in front of you. With the two of you being relatively the same size, your form bigger than his by a head due to the extra mass from the wolf. you had no problems adjusting yourself to lay completely on top of him while also keeping him pinned to the concrete floor. As soon as you started to push your head into the back of the one in front of you that same powerful surge of pleasure from before came back, but this time it was even stronger and more concentrated as you could feel yourself entering into the mind of the one underneath you. As soon as your muzzle was buried past the point of the man's head you could hear the pleased groans that were coming from him get deeper and feel the cracking of his jaws as they stretched.

More... more... the words not only reverberate through your head but you could hear the other man saying the same, especially as your heads continued to merge together while the rest of your bodies do the same. For a few brief moments you could feel your cock slip into the hole of the other man, but by this point the virus that infected your system was already causing the boundaries between your skin to break down and the mass to flow back into you... or perhaps you were flowing into him? Either way it didn't matter, though it did cause you to thrust down several times and literally bury your hips into his while the pants that had fallen around his thighs from the pounce were already beginning to snap. Your new mouth lets out a low moan as you go in

deep enough that your groin merges completely with his rear, feeling your cock push into his and swell it out even bigger than it had before.

You could feel the tip of your new maleness practically pushing up into the shirt of the guard that you were merging with, though that only caused his shirt to strain further as your hands practically melt into his. As the pleasure causes your conjoining bodies to writhe against one another you can feel what remained of your boots snapping as your clawed toes managed to press against the against the other guard above his ankles and push down into them. Almost immediately the tearing of the socks could be felt as the additional mass of the foot immediately flowed into the confines of the boot similar to the one he wore. You could feel that same smirk from before forming on your muzzle as this time the laces couldn't hold the new paw, each one popping out as the heel of the sole immediately ripped away from the rest of it, though with the powerful thrust of your feet you still manage to push all your claws through the toes of it before the rest of it popped and tore away.

Even before you had finished merging with the guard you found your body pulling up, a fanged grins spreading over your new muzzle as you grew bigger and stronger. You hardly fit in the guard station anymore and as you started to stroke your cock you found it was almost a foot and a half long. With how big you had gotten neither uniform survived the process, your furry body hovering over a pile of cloth scraps that would soon be covered with your spunk. Just one wouldn't be enough though, you think as you lick your lips and look at the lab, now when there were so many others that you could have...