

Turning Over A New Leaf

It was Autumn, and at the SHIFT Institute there was the same merriment and excitement that there was in the timelines that its SHIFTERS experienced. The leaves were changing, the weather was cooling, and pumpkin spice was everywhere. For Serathin it was time to take a week away from the stress that came with his job and this time he was heading up to visit a remote cabin to relax with a few others. While there really wasn't any rhyme or reason for the slowdown, the higher-ups at the institute allowed for them to take their vacation together, and though the draconic sabrewolf usually just stuck around his apartment it was an invitation he didn't want to pass up.

Of course there was another reason why they may be bringing him along as well, Serathin mused as he looked out the window at the trees that were starting to shift in hue. It had been nearly a year since he had been diagnosed with TCS, or Timeline Corruption Syndrome, and in doing so his coworkers had found that it had come with a variety of interesting side-effects to his condition. While he had managed to lock his form the draconic sabrewolf had found himself doing things like shifting to others while talking to them, being influenced by media, and everything else. He had a feeling that this group in particular had ulterior motives since the two that had invited him were not quite those that he hung around with, though that wasn't to say that they were his type as he looked forward and saw the two very well-muscled men in the driver and passenger seat and a lithe feline sitting next to him in the back.

The four didn't talk much as they listened to music while they went up to the cabin, the two up front occasionally discussing things like working out or sports. He was not interested in these things in the slightest, and he had actually brought his game system out so that he could play. It was going to be something when they get up to the cabin, Serathin thought to himself while he continued to play, but at the very least he could go out in nature for a while. Also, Slypher was being a bit more rambunctious than usual, and the Halloween season seemed to be his time to maximize his mischievous nature both at the Institute and in the timelines.

The cabin that the shark owned was deep in the woods that were in the northern area of the region, stopping just short of the mountains that poked out from the acres of trees. As the canopy of leaves towered overhead, it was enough for the hybrid to stop what he was playing and look up in slight awe. Though most of it was a lush green, a few had already turned yellow, and some oranges and reds had shifted about in the breeze outside. With how much the temperature's already dropped, there was no doubt that they would be seeing even more changes in the week, and while the shark informed Serathin that they were on a lake, it was unlikely that he would be taking a dip in the cold water.

But Serathin was assured that there would be plenty of things to do out in the wilderness, and once more the hybrid felt that a chance of pace would be nice from his usual trappings back at the SHIFT Institute. It was strange for someone that had multiple worlds and dimensions to explore to get cabin fever, but there was something about exploring something in a body that wasn't technically his own and experiencing something for real. Plus, the two that he was riding with in the front were part of the research and development division of SHIFT, which was something that was already a fascinating subject but that he wasn't allowed to go into for... various reasons.

When the car finally rolled up to the driveway and stopped Serathin was ready to get out of the car, the other two doing the same. As the hybrid looked at the cabin, he found that it was a little nicer than he had expected; instead of a rustic aesthetic and a one-room shack, it was more like a modern cottage. He reached back and grabbed his bag the other two went to the trunk and took out two shiny briefcases each, the shark joined by the equally heavily muscled green-scaled lizard man. The cheetah that was in the back seat also only had a bag as they followed the shark and lizard up to the door that they opened.

"Wow Elias," Serathin commented to the shark that opened the door and allowed them inside, looking around the nice living room complete with fireplace. "This is amazing."

"Yeah, Orion and I decided to check out this place when we heard it was available," the shark replied, motioning to the lizard, who continued to push in with their suitcases. "Usually, it's just the two of us, but we wanted to have you and Julian join us for a little bit of extra company."

Both Serathin and Julian nodded as they were shown where to go in order to put down their bags and get set up. Even though it was very nice it was still somewhat small and only had two bedrooms, and since Orion and Elias naturally had the master suite that meant that the hybrid and the feline would be sharing the other one. It was just fine for the draconic sabrewolf though as he put down his bags and set up for the weekend that they were spending, looking outside to see the woods changing its leaves. It was a lovely sight and one that he looked forward to enjoying as he finished unpacking and went back down into main room.

Though they had brought food with them to stock the fridge as Orion did so he could hear Elias talk to a nearby pizza place so that they could have something hot and fresh that didn't require preparation. Though Serathin thought they were too far away from anywhere in order to get food he was surprised to find that there were actually a few places close by and that a few other cabins shared the lake. It was hard to believe as even as Serathin went back outside that he didn't see nor hear anyone that

was out there, making it feel like they were all by themselves. As he breathed in the chilly air he could see that there were paths that led out into the woods and thought about stretching his legs after quite the car trip.

Though it wasn't that big of a stretch of woods Serathin went back into the cabin to tell the others that he was going to take a quick walk around, to which Elias said that it would be an hour before the pizzas came and to have fun. Before he got back to the door however though the shark got his attention once more and tossed a can towards him. When the hybrid caught it he saw that it was bug spray, which when he looked up at the other man in confusion Elias told him that the mosquitos could carry off a man in these parts. Serathin got the hint and as he stepped outside he gave it a spray around his furry form, desiring to be around the fire ring for the latter part of the night after the pizza had gotten there.

When Serathin first got into the woods he stopped and took a second to smell the air. That Autumn time of the month always had a unique set of scents to it, which he couldn't quite get the full extent of around the Institute. It smelt... really good, even more fragrant than he remembered as he continued to move down the path. Perhaps he had been working too hard, Serathin thought as he found his grabby feet paws digging into the ground, not taking time to enjoy certain things in life. Everything had been going so fast between his work and Slypher and everything else that it might just be time to take a real vacation and really get out to nature.

As Serathin continued to ruminate in his thoughts he was unaware that he had been slightly more hunched over as he walked, his breath coming out in slightly more ragged breath as he walked. It had been subtle at first; the occasional twitching of his body while he continued to move, the fact that his normally loose clothing was starting to feel slightly tight around his thighs and arms. There had also been a chill that was starting to seep through his fur that was no longer there, though the only thing that did was keep him walking as he began to feel more invigorated by the second. The hybrid hadn't even realized how long he had been walking until he got to the edge of the water and realized he was at the lake, and as he looked up at the night sky he realized that he was staring at the moon.

The moon was full... and it was beautiful. It was something he could never see in the Institute, the way the light reflected off the water made it almost look like there were two of them. There was something primal stirring inside of him, and as it began to dawn on Serathin what was happening he gave himself a mental head slap. He was always such a fan of werewolves, and with the forest scene and the fall colors it gave him a feeling of being so deep in nature that it was starting to trigger his Timeline Corruption Syndrome. It wouldn't be the first time that he had turned into one; in fact, when he had just gotten done with his therapy for the condition, it was one of the first things he had turned into, but this wasn't the time to be wolfing out and fortunately had the means to counter changing accidentally.

Except... he couldn't quite remember what it was. With his thoughts focused completely on relaxation and enjoying the fall scenery Serathin hadn't realized how sluggish his thoughts had gotten, especially when he attempted to do something as complex as reversing his transformation. With his default being enjoying the throes of transformation it was already hard to try and counter, and as he could feel his muscles starting to swell he knew that he was getting deep into it. But the means to stop it weren't coming to his head, and every time he did try and think of something all the hybrid could do was look down at himself and see his body growing in a most pleasing manner.

As the chill in the air finally penetrated his thicker fur and caused Serathin to shudder, but it was in arousal as he let out a huff. As his breath created a cloud in the air the thought of stopping these changes were slowly dissolving away along with the rest of his higher thought processes. It was more than his head just being in a cloud of lust like what happens when he turns into things like big snarly boy werewolves, but this was something else entirely. There was more than just the primal need and nature that came with that form, there was something else that was happening to him.

Was being out in nature causing him to lose even more of himself than normal? It was hard for Serathin to even think about it when he was getting overwhelmed with pleasure, his growls getting slightly deeper as he could hear fabric ripping from his growing form. It was his clothing, it was starting to give up the ghost with his bigger form and feeling his muscles twitch and swell underneath was so good it was causing him to lick his chops. The moon was full and it was time for him to go out on the hunt, the sabretooth werewolf letting out a howl as he ripped his clothing with his new claws before bounding back into the woods...

Julian laid on the couch as he waited for the pizza to arrive, the other two up in their room to talk about something concerning the trip. The cheetah was part of the Damage Control department of the SHIFT Institute and was thankful for the vacation to get away from his somewhat stressful job. He was also giving the entire department a small respite as well considering Serathin was with him; though he was good at his job his antics often gave Damage Control a lot of the work they had to take care of. He doubted that there was anything that the draconic sabrewolf could do to get himself in trouble up in this place while he waited for the pizza to get delivered.

It wasn't long before there was a knock at the door, which prompted the feline to immediately pop up from the large couch and heading towards it. With the long drive he had changed out of his clothing to get more comfortable, opting just to stay in a pair of shorts for the moment. Even though it was rather chilly outside the cabin was kept warm as he ran a hand through the thick fur of his chest. As he went to open the door he wondered when the draconic sabrewolf would be getting back, knowing that

pizza was one of his favorite foods as he turned the knob.

The question on where the hybrid had ran off to was quickly answered as Julian immediately started to lift up his head upon seeing the hulking creature standing there, the thick-furred creature breathing heavily as he stood there. The glowing green eyes and purple fur on his belly were quite the indicators on who this was, though the dead giveaway was the sabreteeth that he sported. Even in the more severe cases of TCS there were always lingering indicators of what the creature used to be, though in certain aspects they sometimes perfectly copied the ones they were talking to. It was clear that Serathin had something else on the brain as the werewolf leaned down and snarled in his face.

"Looks like you saw that the full moon was out tonight," Julian said casually as he took a step back. "We're still waiting on the pizza..."

Serathin just growled in reply and suddenly the cheetah let out a yelp as he was suddenly lifted off of the ground, the werewolf showing off that the muscle he had grown was not just for show. He had been facing the hulking beast but suddenly found himself getting turned around while lifted up. The feline had taken his shirt off in order to enjoy the heat of the cabin and had only had on a pair of pajama pants since he had no intention of going out even if they had started a fire like the others wanted. Those pajama pants were little protection as he felt them get pulled off by the grabby paws that Serathin still had, though as he looked down at them he noticed that those lupine appendages were huge.

But the paws were not the only thing that Serathin had grown, the somewhat lean and lithe creature getting pressed up against the wall as that thick cock pushed up between his furry cheeks. "Hey, not sure the other two are going to appreciate just fucking in their living room," Lucian said, only to hear another snarl that came from the werewolf behind him. "Hello, Serathin, you still in there?"

"Oh, I'm sure he's still in there," another voice suddenly chimed in, Julian looking up to see both Orion and Elias standing there on the second floor balcony, both of them with big smirks on their faces. "But right now I'm sure that brain of his is only thinking of lust and those primal instincts that came from the full moon. You may as well be talking to a big furry brick wall."

"Hey! Did you guys plan this?" Julian asked as the muscular chest of the werewolf pressed up against his back, his own fingers gripping the wall as he could feel his body getting easily moved into position.

"We wanted to test a new spray that saps the intelligence of a creature while still keeping their thoughts clear," Orion stated as the lizardman continued to watch. "Since Serathin has TCS and a major werewolf addiction we knew that bringing him out in this pristine fall weather would probably prompt a change while seeing if he actually noticed his mind was dulling. It appears that it was a rousing success so far... and don't worry about the pizza, we're going to make sure that we get it while you two have your fun."

Julian was about to retort to sarcastically thank them for giving him a heads up his eyes suddenly widened and his jaw dropped as he was spread open. A loud, low snarl escaped from the werewolf as the words that the other three spoke were going in one ear and out the other. He had heard the word Serathin that started to show a spark of recognition, but as the two scientists continued to observe him that lust quickly drowned out any semblance of identity. The cheetah was practically out of breath as the werewolf cock spread him open, but as the other two watched them while stroking each other's lengths they noticed something peculiar happening to both men.

For the cheetah the shock at such a large insertion was quickly replaced with pleasure, and as the sabretooth creature began to sink inch after inch to disappear into his spotted cheeks his eyes started to become half-lidded and glassy. It almost looked like he was in trance and as the two observed that he was practically starting to drool they could see that his hips were starting to swell. They could see the cheetah's butt starting to get thicker as well, filling out with muscle while the fur and flesh at the base of his tail was getting bigger. As they watched his cock swelling with growth Julian started to try and press his fingers against the wall while he was being bounced up and down from the werewolf behind him, only to watch claws growing from his fingertips while he let out a snarl to expose bigger teeth.

"So the TCS infectivity seems to have worked," Elias said with a smirk as they watched Serathin having to take a step back as the chest of the cheetah started to swell out. "It's a shame that it only works for the night, could spend the week being lustful lycanthropes." Orion merely grinned back at the other man before the two looked back to where the two were mating furiously, but while the cheetah was changing from a lithe cheetah to a spotted hulking werewolf there was something curious happening to the one they had originally affected as well. It started with the purple of his fur, which the color began to look like it was bleaching out.

It was a bit of a shock to the two researchers; they had just used a spray to sap intelligence and also put him out in a typical autumn night during a full moon to get him to chance. While they had not expected it to happen so soon, though they would have attempted to provoke it during their time around the fire pit, they thought that there would be an expected trajectory as the two watched both men starting to snarl and growl. They both gasped when they saw that the saber teeth of Serathin, which was his most defining trait and what identified the creature as such, morphed and shifted to a more uniform set of fangs and sharp teeth. The two SHIFT researchers knew that was not good; the first thing that SHIFTERS were trained on were keeping parts of

themselves to hold their mental state, but they realized with the spray that Serathin could no longer hold that mentality as he fell deeper into those primal urges.

"Perhaps we should get the antidote," Elias mentioned, the other man nodding his head as they watched the muscular werewolf and his werecheetah counterpart getting even bigger and more bestial. As the shark went down towards the bags that held their portable samples and equipment. Orion continued to keep watch to make sure that the two creatures stayed where they were, the lizard man shouting down the hallway for him to hurry up as he dug through the bag.

Fortunately they had kept their bags rather well-organized and it didn't take long for him to grab the canister that contained the antidote for the mental numbing spray. As he made sure that it was the proper container he heard a yelp, something that caused him to perk up when he realized the noise had come from Orion. With how quickly Serathin had been devolving in his mentality and the werewolf part of him was taking over there was no telling what would happen, which prompted him to quickly try to get up to the second-floor landing. When he got there however his eyes widened when he saw that not only was the muscular lizardman missing but that the bannister was also broken.

"Crap..." Elias grumbled, quickly moving up and seeing that there was no one in the living room either. The door was also still open and as he looked down at the partially destroyed furniture he could see that there was something else there that had caused him concern. It was a stack of pizzas that were partially pushed into the door, which meant that the food had likely been delivered and had interrupt the two mating creatures. It was probably what also caused the lizard man to get into the mix, trying to protect the delivery guy, with the only question being where the four of them had gone off to.

The shark did the only thing he could think of and ran out the door into the chill autumn night air. If the cheetah had been any indicator then not only was the TCS infective but the mind-numbing spray as well, creating what could only be described as actual werewolves. While there wasn't many people out around the lake if these creatures had a mind to they could spread to the rest of the lake before the chemical concoction wore off. He was also very concerned about Serathin's advanced mental deterioration...

But as Elias made his way out under the multihued leaves he was unaware that he was already being watched, the bright purple eyes of the creature up in the trees watching as he watched the muscular creature come out with a flashlight. The werewolf licked his chops as he watched this new prey enter into his territory, one that he had claimed along with the cheetah, and waited patiently for them to go deeper into the woods. As Serathin continued to stalk along the tree branches waiting for the creature below to find his little surprise even his addled mind found that the leaves he was among was rather pretty...

As the shark continued to flash the light along the pathway, Elias had the spray can at the ready, holding it like he would mace or pepper spray in order to try and spray any of the werereatures that might be prowling about. His nerves were completely raised and as he felt something brush against his back he yelped and spin around, only to realize it was a leaf that had fallen behind him. There were several that drifted down through the air and with the wind starting to pick up the shark started to pick up the pace. It took a while and eventually the shark found himself near the shore of the lake once more, stopping dead in his tracks when he saw three shadows in the distance.

It had to be them... though they were still under the canopy of the trees the shark could see the three shadows in a very compromising position as he shut his light off to not be discovered. He didn't have to see to know exactly what they were doing, and as he continued to make his approach he could tell that it was two very muscular creatures with a third that was growing bigger between them. In his mind it had to be Serathin and Julian with poor Orion between them, his brilliant mind already likely dulling after being captured. The shark got ready to pounce and knew that if he was quick he could spray all three of them, hoping that he wouldn't alert their attention to him just like the pizza guy...

...the pizza delivery guy!

The realization had stopped Elias dead in his tracks but it was too late; he could see the heavily muscled cheetah behind the transforming bull man, ramming his cock into the tailhole of the thickening male. When he saw who was on the other side his jaw dropped, watching his partner snarling and drooling out of an elongated, fang-filled maw. The hulking lizard's cock had the bull's lips stretched around it, though the bovine creature was also starting to snarl and growl while becoming more bestial. With the three of them there though the shark realized while seeing the bull's cock throbbing and cumming from being double teamed while transforming that there was one werewolf missing from this encounter...

A low, deep growl from behind Elias suddenly caused his back to straighten, but as he spun around to try and spray Serathin in the face, only to get it pried out of his hand. With his newfound strength it was clear that the the lack of intellect didn't hinder his reflexes or other abilities, even with Elias and his muscular body it was dwarfed by this beast. "Hey there..." Elias said with a nervous chuckle as he found his hands above his head, looking at the pure silver fur and purple eyes of the massive creature. "I'm sure you're having fun Serathin, but... maybe we could go back for that pizza?"

"Ser..." Serathin growled, though Elias wondered just how much of the draconic sabrewolf was in there as a big drooly grin spread on the werewolf's face while those purple eyes stared down at him. "Sex... breed..." The shark rolled his eyes at that but it quickly turned into a yelp as he was turned around and brought over to a nearby tree trunk. Even with his well defined

muscles the shark felt like a rag doll in the grasp of the other man as he was bent over, his back arching slightly as he began to feel Serathin unceremoniously slide into his tailhole.

There was only a moment of pain before Elias could feel mind-melting pleasure radiate out from the area, his tongue lolling out of his muzzle while his hips and butt inflated with even more muscle. Almost immediately the thoughts in his head on how to handle this situation dissolved in his head, especially when he could see a hulking lizardman lumber in front of him. As he looked up at the scaled body of his partner Orion just let out a growl from his fang-filled muzzle and decided the shark's maw would be an appropriate spot to sink his dick into next. It was already almost impossible for Elias to do anything but focus on the intense sensations while his neck thickened and teeth lengthened around the huge shaft...

It wasn't until the following morning that the fog from the mind of those in the forest was lifted, Elias and Orion recovering first as they found themselves in a makeshift pile of leaves that acted as a bed. "Damn... that was unexpected," Elias said as he held his head, a hang-over like feeling in his mind as his brain struggled to kick back to full capacity while looking over at the lean leopard near him. "You alright Julian?"

Julian stirred and groaned, pulling away from the naked bull that he had been on top of before realizing the situation. The delivery guy also started to stir when the cock of the leopard pulled out of him and as he began to freak out about missing several hours of his job before Orion assured him that they would handle it. As Elias took stock of the situation and the naked men that had been frolicking as werereatures amongst the falling leaves he quickly found that one of them was missing. The shark whistled to the still foggy lizardman and as Orion looked around as well both men found their anxiety rising from the fact that Serathin was still missing.

After telling Julian to make sure the delivery driver got back safe and compensate him for his efforts the two researchers quickly started to canvas the area to try and find their missing companion. While the mind-numbing of their experiment should have worn off by this point there was no telling how long the TCS that the draconic sabrewolf experienced would last, which meant a naked werewolf could still be roaming around looking for fun like they had just had. Fortunately it didn't take long of them walking through the changing leaves of the forest before they came across a small observation deck that had someone looking out over the water.

At first they weren't sure that it was even him; the one that they came across was a werewolf-like creature, but without the same brutish features that they had experienced before. His fur was also a brilliant brown, the coppery hue shining in the light along with the long chestnut hair that ran down his back, and as the lupine ears twitched he turned to look at them with golden hued eyes while running a hand down the silvery fur of his chest. The creature had none of the markings of Serathin and as the two came up to the naked creature they saw an easy, almost goofy smile appear on the face of the werewolf. Before they could even say anything both Elias and Orion found the muscular creature going up and hugging them both tight.

"Hey guys!" the werewolf said enthusiastically. "I remember you two! We're doing camping!"

"Something like that," Elias said as he shot a look to Orion, who merely shrugged back. "Hey, quick question, do you remember where you work?"

"Uhhh..." the werewolf replied, pressing a clawed finger against his muzzle as he thought before looking back at the two. "SHIFT, right?"

"Great, good start," Elias lied, the shark becoming more worried. "Do you remember what SHIFT stands for?"

"SHIFT stands for something?" the werewolf asked.

"Nevermind," Elias quickly dismissed. "Here's an easy one, do you remember your species?"

"Oh yeah, that's totally easy," the werewolf said. "I'm a werewolf! Can't you tell?"

"Uh, right," Orion chimed in. "But do you remember what you were before? A draconic sabrewolf?"

"A what now?" the werewolf replied in confusion. "That sounds... complicated."

"Holy shit," Elias said, quickly covering his shock when the werewolf looked at him. "Do you... at least know your name?" Both men looked at the one between them as those golden eyes looked between the two. "Starts with an S... Se..."

"Se...th?" The werewolf asked. "It's Seth, right?"

"Sure, close enough" Elias said, then motioned for Orion to move away from the naked werewolf who waved at them as they backed away. "This is bad... we totally blew out his memory, and with the TCS he doesn't have any links back to his former self."

"You think we could maybe show him a picture and his file?" Orion whispered back.

Elias sighed and shook his head. "At best we have a dumb werewolf that is pretending to be Serathin then," Elias said as he scratched his head. "It'll take months to try and undo this... wait, didn't Serathin need to go through the Ouroboros protocol fairly recently?"

"Yeah, because of Slypher," Orion replied, his head tilting in confusion before his eyes widened in realization. "You don't think..."

"It's likely he's still in the system," Elias said as a plan formed in his mind. "You take... Seth here and bring him back to the cabin; see what you can do with him even with his slowed cognitive processes. I'm going back to the lab and see about activating Ouroboros to create another clone of him... better a fully functioning draconic sabrewolf that's a few months behind and a himbo werewolf than trying to explain why their most prolific SHIFTer suddenly can't remember his timelines or procedures..."

As Orion grabbed Seth and bribed him to follow with the promise of slightly cold pizza while Elias also ran back to their cars all three failed to see the cyan glow amongst the fall leaves or the black beak that retracted back into the shadows...