Of Wine and Thong

Most of the mall that had once been bustling with activity was now deathly quiet, the area lit up with red and blue lights from the cop cars that had once been part of a police perimeter. There were no cops there now, both the cars and the mobile command center had long since been abandoned by those that had once manned it. Those that had been unfortunate enough to have gotten thongs on them had turned either into the usually heavily pregnant cunt boys or the breeders that thought only of sex and protecting them. Others that had been lucky enough to escape scattered into the woods that surrounded the property, though no doubt the breeders continued to hunt them with thongs in their hands ready to transform them.

With all the commotion that had happened it had left an open path for the three that were set on sneaking back inside the mall. William took the lead as the only one with any police training, the Doberman taking out his pistol despite knowing how ineffective it was as he looked around him. Behind him was Gwen and Lucius, the two EMT’s trailing behind as the hoped that they could find something that ended this nightmare. Thankfully the way into the mall had already been opened by the previous swat team that had stormed the area, William shaking his head as the image of them transforming into monsters along with his father still burned into his mind.

“Are you sure that we should be going the same way the first team did?” Lucius hissed as quietly as he could while they stood outside the entrance. “They may have booby trapped the door in case another team came in.”

“I don’t think these things really think that far ahead,” William replied as he gestured for the nervous cobra to take a few steps back. “Plus any other openings we try to make will likely be just as dangerous, just cross whatever fingers you can that you aren’t right.”

The two EMT’s hung back as William mustered up his courage and pushed his way forward, aiming his gun in the dark warehouse as he waited for something to happen to him. When it appeared that nothing was there he motioned for the others to come in with them and together they walked through the back warehouse. Though there weren’t any creatures there now it was definitely not the case before, the three tiptoeing their way over boxes of ripped open merchandise and puddles of cum that still looked somewhat fresh.

“This is unbelievable…” the lioness said as she looked at the pearlescent liquid while they scooted by it. “Even if we do get to the bottom of this I don’t know if we’re going to find out how to stop it. Those breeders are unstoppable and the others have such a quick gestation cycle that this whole state is going to be overrun with them before long.”

The others fell silent and though they didn’t speak about it anymore they all had the similar thought, imagining a swarm of breeders and cboys running through the city streets transforming everyone they met as their horde grew larger by the second. It was why they were there now, they needed to try and stop this before they attempted to reach the city itself. With the police line compromised there was nothing left for them to do but expand outward, the only thing stopping them was likely the orgy that continued to take place inside the area they were attempting to infiltrate.

The further in the three got to the mall the harder it started to become to keep their presence a secret. Not only were there packs of breeders on the hunt but they also came across more than one area scattered with the dangerous thongs. Though they could have been innocuous ones none of them dared taking a chance with them, avoiding contact with them completely as they tiptoed their way around. It was the same for the cum puddles that they kept coming across as their search continued. More than once they had to duck inside of some store to avoid being captured, trying to breathe as quietly as possible even with the heavy scent of musk and sex in the air like a fog.

“Hey, look…” the cobra said as he pointed to a bunch of breeders descending upon one of the overturned kiosks. They seemed to circle around it once or twice before smashing it open, revealing that it was a place that used to be where you could get sunglasses. The breeders tore the entire thing apart before they moved on, not taking a single thing. “That’s odd, right?”

“Right…” Gwen said as she watched the breeders move on. “I thought for a second they found someone hidden there, but it looks like they were looking for something else. What it could be I don’t know… if it was people why not just move on to the city where there’s a higher population density?”

William just shrugged and once the threat had passed had them all move forward. Though it was hard to tell what the stores were in their destroyed state one in particular caught their eye. It was a clothing store that they had seen on the mall map when they finally had a chance to check it, but what really drew their attention was the sale signs that were still on it. They had a number of undergarments marked at eighty percent off, including thongs. Though it was a bit more exposed than the others they decided to take a look.

Once they managed to get inside they found the place to be fairly well intact, save for one of the walls that had claw marks deeply embedded in it. While Gwen checked the dressing rooms and Lucius went to the swim wear the Doberman decided that he would give the destroyed section a look. None of them had any idea of what to look for, all they knew was that this place had thongs in it and that was good enough of a start for them. What drew William’s attention was that while they advertised the skimpy underwear he didn’t see any, every other article of clothing advertised was there but when he got to the logical area where the thongs would be he found it was the destroyed section.

Meanwhile as Gwen examined the destroyed fitting rooms she reached into her pocket to grab her phone, wanting to take pictures of the area that may have been ground zero for the outbreak. As she did however her fingers felt something that caused her to freeze. It was something made of fabric, and when she pulled it out and looked at it her fears were confirmed when she saw the speedo in her hand. At first she wondered how it even got there before she remembered that the cops had mentioned finding ones themselves before they changed and that they had suspected it was their patient that smuggled them out. She knew immediately that she had to get rid of it, but as her eyes continued to gaze at the shiny fabric she found herself unable to uncurl her fingers to let go…

The lioness’ eyes begin to glaze over as she begins to feel her hands reach for her pants, slowly pulling them off while she continues to grip the pair of undies. Once those had fallen away from her legs her panties were quick to follow, leaving her completely bare from the waist down in a mall full of… enticing breeders. Just the thought of their thick muscles and heavy cocks caused her breathing to quicken as she slowly brought up one of her feet in order to put it in the hole of the thong, then repeating it with the other leg. As soon as she felt that fabric touch her pussy lips she could feel that she was gone, her eyes widening as her breasts already started to deflate into her chest. Her mind continued to remain fixated on those breeders, only now it was the desperate need to get them inside her as she walked back out into the store.

At that time William had gone over to the slashed up wall and had started to move some things aside, the cobra taking attention of him walked over and did the same. What they found were twisted metal racks that had labels for the thongs as advertised on the store front. “Looks like these may have been the initial thongs that started this all,” Lucius said as he continued to push debris aside. “It’s a shame they wrecked the display when they grabbed them, we may have figured something out.”

The Doberman continued to frown as he tried to find something the breeders missed, eventually stumbling upon the back signage for the display. It looked normal enough, showing off a handsome man and a beautiful woman both wearing thongs while the price tag underneath it showed that they had been significantly reduced from their normal price. At first he didn’t see anything and was about to toss it aside when he finally saw the company name and logo in the lower right hand corner of the poster. “Alpha Tech…” he muttered out loud, prompting the cobra to look in to see what the doberman found.

“Well that doesn’t sound like a clothing manufacturer…” Lucius stated as he poked his head up and looked around. “Do you think it could mean anything?”

“I don’t know,” William replied with a sigh, setting the signage back on the floor. “Either way it’s more than we came in with. I think we should take this information and run, if these thongs are what’s causing the transformations then Alpha Tech might know what’s going on.”

“Or they did it on purpose,” the cobra replied. “At least there’s a silver lining now.”

“A silver lining?” William replied in confusion.

“If the thongs are what’s causing this then there are only a finite number of them,” Lucius said. “I think that’s what they’re looking for… and also possibly why they haven’t spread out much. I think even those that are born from the cboys need thongs… which means once they run out that might stop them from converting more people.”

“Well they’re not running out anytime soon,” William replied. “Let’s get Gwen and get out of here.”

“I’m already here boys,” a voice said behind them, the two turning around to see the lioness standing there. “I think it’s time for us to have a go too.”

“Great,” William said as he and the cobra turned back towards the entrance of the store. “Looks like they still haven’t seen us yet, we could try going out the back but it might be better if we just retraced our steps. What do you think guys?”

When there was no response the Doberman turned to ask what was going on, only to gasp in horror as Gwen was all over the male, licking and kissing him as he tried to push her off. The Doberman quickly snapped out of his shock and ran over to help, grabbing Gwen from behind and twisting his body to throw her to the side. Lucius just sat there and gasped as William helped him up, the thong that the lioness had been holding falling to the floor. “I’m so horny… I need you both…” the lioness growled as she stood up, revealing her thong covered lower body.

The two tried to talk the former female into standing down but it was clear the feline was having none of it as she tore off her shirt. Her breasts had completely vanished, now giving her the toned appearance of a lithe male save for the pussy that remained between her legs. As she continued to lick her muzzle her fingers drifted down there, giving both males a show as they looked at each other. Both had come to the conclusion that they needed to bail on this store, but as they quickly started to make their way towards the entrance they saw a figure there that caused them to stop dead in their tracks.

“Leaving the party so soon boys?” Perry said as he held his gravid stomach, the next litter of his brood growing inside of him as several breeders could be seen milling in the background. “You forgot your parting gifts.”

“I think we’re going to have to return to sender those gifts,” William shouted as he reached for his gun, only to realize he didn’t have it. He cursed mentally and looked over at the shelf that he had put it on when he went to wrestle Gwen off of the cobra. Not daring to set off the breeders or the transformed lioness, who continued to give them a predatory look even as she stayed where she had been tossed. “You seem to be intelligent enough to know what’s going on, why continue this when we could get you help to change back?”

There was a laugh from the hyena cboy as he rubbed his pregnant belly. “Why in the world would we ever want to change back?” The corrupted creature said as his hand drifted between his legs. “We have become beings of pure pleasure, the breeders get it in exchange for protecting us and we get it in exchange for producing more offspring. It’s the way things should be, and as soon as you put on a thong you’ll see too. Here, I’ll even help you out in that regard.”

William quickly dodged to the side as the thong was tossed in his direction, looking down at the ridiculous kissy heart patterns that was on it. As he turned to Lucius to see what they should do next he balked as he saw the serpentine male pulling off his pants. “They’ve got us Will…” the cobra said as he removed his underwear, his cock already semi-hard from arousal as he tossed his shirt aside as well. “There’s nothing we can do anymore… I already was fighting the feelings of lust before I got pounced and now... now it just seems like the right thing to do.”

Before the Doberman could stop him Lucius took the thong that had been on his chest and pulled it on in one swift stroke. His reptilian pupils dilated as he let out a gasp, his scaly body quivering as muscle immediately began to swell on his frame. The newly created breeder grunted and hissed as he rolled on the floor, at first William thought it might have been pain but as the cobra’s cock started to grow it throbbed with pure arousal. The smaller creature grew nearly a foot in a few seconds as his arms and legs bulged with new muscle, filling out his arms to match the mountainous pectorals and thick thighs that had grown on him. Seeing it up close, watching the muscle ripple out from the thong like it was being pumped in, caused William to nearly fall to his knees.

Perry just watched with a bemused expression on his face as the new cobra breeder immediately got to his feet and went over to the former lioness, watching as the feline couldn’t offer up her holes fast enough to the muscular male. As her wet snatch got stuffed with the huge cock it started to bring the attention of other breeders, one of them moving over to push the head of his dick into the moaning muzzle of the lion cboy. William had to look away as their mating became more passionate, the cobra that he had just been talking to completely lost as his tail swayed over his muscular rump that was framed with the new thong.

“Now it’s your turn,” Perry said as he motioned to the thong on the floor. “If you give in willingly you can even have a choice, if you’re feeling particularly dominant you can go ahead and rut me right here as a normal male before you turn into one of these beautiful breeding studs around me.” To emphasize his point Perry took the hand that had been playing around with himself and pushed the thong aside, a glob of cum dripping out of his well-used pussy as one of his fingers played around with the folds. “Trust me when I say you will not be disappointed.”

William looked over at the cobra and saw what his possible fate could be, watching Lucius plow his cock into the cboy lion beneath him like there was no tomorrow. “Alternatively if you’re feeling like you want to be the one getting filled there’s always the option to become like me,” Perry said as he motioned for one of the wandering breeders that had been walking around to come up next to him. “If you want to have a taste of that life you can go ahead and suck this breeder’s dick. Now I may be a little biased but the pleasure is mind-blowing and you can still have a bit of fun ordering these beefcakes around, though if they get into heat then all holes are up for grabs.”

All the Doberman could do was watch as the hyena stroked the wolf breeder’s cock, hands toying up and around the huge dick with one hand while the other rubbed his swollen gut enticingly. The canine’s thoughts raced as he tried to figure out how he could potentially escape, but as the seconds ticked by the chances of him doing so were quickly shrinking. Their presence had begun to draw a crowd and the longer he stood there the more breeders had begun to gather. There were also a few cboys in the group as well, the Doberman swallowing hard as he recognized a few of them as his former colleagues.

“Alright, you win…” William said as he slowly began to take off his clothes. “Just… give me the dignity of changing myself.”

Perry waved his hand in agreement and told him to proceed, the canine feeling his body quiver as he slowly began to take off his uniform. All eyes were on him as he slowly undid his shirt first, hearing growls of lust and approval as he took it off to reveal his athletic body underneath framed with his black and tan fur. Though it was clear that the show was being distracting it was also having the side-effect of causing the creatures to become horny, several of them stroking one another’s cocks while others that had cboys began to stuff them down their throats. It was working, William thought to himself as he let his pants drop to the floor, but as he looked up at the ceiling he needed to do more and he was quickly running out of clothes.

Once he got to his underwear he began to shift to the left, stepping out of the clothes and kicking them to the side before picking up the thong. Perry’s eyes were still glued on him as the Doberman looked at the shiny fabric, a surge of pleasure coursing through his body as he held them. There was an intense desire to put them on and it took all his willpower not to do so as his entire body began to quiver. “Well go on,” Perry urged as the other breeders began to growl slightly at the stalling of the other male. “Don’t keep us in suspense, we want to see what you want to be.”

William just nodded and attempted to distract them by sniffing the thong as though inspecting it, and that almost proved to be his undoing. His already half-hard cock surged with arousal as every nerve in his body sparked with pure pleasure. He almost stuffed the material in his face to get a deeper whiff but was just able to stop himself, his arms shaking as he pulled it away from his muzzle. As he lifted up his leg to slide the first foot through the hole he moved slightly and leaned on the shelf as though to keep his balance. It wasn’t balance he was looking for, however, as he slowly slid his hand over and grabbed the pistol he had left there.

The second his fist closed around the cool handle of his weapon he pulled the thong away from his legs and fired several times into the air. Though he could have taken aim at the breeders he knew even if he could take several of them down the rest would swarm him, so his shots went towards the lights that he hoped still had power running through them. As soon as his bullets ripped through the electrical system it exploded in a shower of sparks that rained down, causing Perry and the others to fall back to avoid begin hit by the falling glass. When they looked back at where William had stood they found an empty space where he had been and an open door that led into the back.

William could hear the roar of the breeders as he bolted as fast as he could through the back section of the mall. While he knew he was being chased the area was dark and he had the ability to think clearly, unlike his pursuers who likely were only thinking about filling his holes. When he shook off his initial tail it quickly became a game of cat and mouse, with William being the mouse as he tried as hard as he could in order to slow down his racing heart. With every second he was still in the mall the fear of being caught exponentially increased, especially as he heard Perry and the other cboys shouting at their breeders to find them. As he ducked down behind a pile of boxes he saw the breeder cobra that had been Lucius looking for him, the Doberman looking away from the glistening muscles of the other male as he still was rubbing his cock while searching.

Despite the sheer number of breeders looking for him William managed to get to a different exit in the mall, but though it was one that would be unlocked it also had an alarm system attached to it. He knew the second he opened it that it would draw every breeder to his position, but if he could get out and make it to the woods he would have a chance to make it to the highway. All he had to do was escape, he thought to himself as he placed his hands on the push bar of the door, if he could do that he may just save everyone in this mall…

After one final deep breath he slammed the metal door open and bolted for the woods, the screeching of the alarm ringing in his ears as he made a mad dash. His naked body streaked across the parking lot as he could hear the sounds of roars behind him, though whether they were chasing or just reacting to the alarm he didn’t know. All he cared about was that tree line and the safety that it would give him. With one final push of strength he crashed through the underbrush and pushed his way to the relatively clear ground past it, his lungs screaming for air from his sprint. Despite the pain he was in he got up to his feet and looked at the hole he had created in the underbrush to see if he had gotten away.

From the looks of the breeders roaming the parking lot it and looking from the room it appeared that he might have gotten away free and clear, at least for the time being. Still as he watched their thick erections continue to throb while they looked for him he knew it wouldn’t be long before they found where he had gotten into his woods. The last thing he needed was for one of those cocks to be inside him, though as he thought about that possibility there was a slight thrum of pleasure that ran through his body before he shook it off. When he had recovered enough he turned and ran straight through the woods to where he hoped the highway lay on the other side…

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William continued to run until he thought his lungs would explode until he finally reached the highway that was close to the mall. With the other two gone he was now the only one that knew who made the thongs that had caused everyone to mutate, which meant if he could find a working radio he could tell someone to investigate. If they could find a solution before the affected creatures could find more thongs they may keep this infection confined to the mall, or even better find a way to reverse it. Either way he had to escape, if he stayed around the area any longer then he would join the growing masses of the thong horde.

Though it was still late at night Perry was able to flag down a freighter truck that stopped for him, which was lucky for him considering that he was still naked. Once the truck pulled over to the side of the road the bear that was inside looked down at him with an eyebrow raised. “Please, you have to give me a ride!” William shouted. “I’m a police officer!”

“Well you look like a naked guy who just ran through the entire woods without stopping,” the bear replied. “Though I may regret this later why don’t you hop in.”

William thanked him profusely and got into the cab of the truck as fast as he could. “I need to use your radio as soon as possible,” the Doberman said as the bear started the truck up again.

“First you need to put that nightstick of yours away officer,” the bear replied as he held up a hand so he didn’t have to see the naked groin of the other male. “Now there are some spare clothes in the back, while they may not be a perfect fit lets at least get you covered up and then you can tell me what’s happening. Got it?”

Though William was in a hurry he knew that the truck driver was kind enough to pick him up in the first place, and since he no longer had to worry about breeders coming after him he could take a second to catch his breath. He slid his way back into the cab and found the clothing the bear had mentioned, though as he was looking around he noticed a box that had the same logo as what he saw on the display back at the mall. He swallowed hard and slowly opened the smaller box, his heart dropping to his stomach as he saw what was inside. “Wh…where did you say you were going?” William asked as his eyes looked over the couple dozen thongs that were inside.

“Making a stop at the local mall around here,” the bear replied. “Have me shipping about eight pallets of thongs from the warehouse. Would have been here a few hours earlier but they couldn’t find the inventory for the longest time, and I told them I wasn’t going to be taking the dock in pay if they WHAT THE HELL?!”

William had to brace himself as the bear hit the brakes hard, causing the naked canine man to nearly fall forward onto the ground as the truck skidded to a stop. When the Doberman got up he looked outside the cab he realized that the bear had managed to get onto the access road leading to the mall while they were talking. What caused him to stop was the large group of breeders and cboys that stood in the road, all of them with thongs on as they looked at the truck with a greedly gleam in their eyes.

“This it is…” William said as the bear stuck his head out and began to curse at the creatures coming towards them. “We can’t stop this.” Using the box that was in the cab as reference he estimated that there were thousands, if not tens of thousands, of thongs that were aboard this truck. With the breeders already surrounding the vehicle he knew that they were going to get them, and once they were armed with their new bounty they’d be unstoppable. They had won… and as the Doberman felt the crushing defeat settle over his spirit he looked down at the kissy heart thong that he still had clenched in his hands.

While the truck driver shouted and swore at the group coming towards them William slowly slid on the thong that had been his bane for so long. Even before it reached his groin he could feel it already influencing his mind, new instincts already beginning to form as he brought the waistband up around his hips. For a brief moment the Doberman wondered what he was going to become, but that was quickly answered for him as he grunted from his muscles beginning to thicken. His hands darted out to the sides of the cabin as his cock immediately surged with growth, pushing aside the fabric as his thighs and chest began to swell to monstrous proportions.

“Hey buddy,” the truck driver yelled back into the cabin as the truck began to rock back and forth. “We seem to have a problem here, you might want to use your police powers to tell these guys to get away from my truck.” When William didn’t respond the bear turned back to see what was going on, only to find himself inches away from the biggest member he had ever seen as the Doberman’s frame continued to expand. “What the hell…”

“Breed…” William growled, drool leaking from his grinning muzzle as he held up one of the thongs from the box in front of the bear. “It’s time to breed…”