Branching Connection Points

As the days ticked down until the party started the alien creatures were busy making their preparations; with the taking of the catering team they had gotten one step closer, even if it had been a rather small one when it came to the taking of Ivan. Those that worked the mall could start to see that the effects of the foreclosure were becoming more known as shops began to either shut down or brace themselves for the impending loss. For those on the third floor however they were preparing to save the mall through the assimilation of their target while also continuing to innovate despite the increasing pressure that they may lose it all in the gamble. After giving the raccoon Jacques the information that he needed and the ability to become a hub like their orca they agreed to make minimal contact with one another unless they needed to share more information than could be sent via their new parasite creation.

For the alien Nathan however he continued to operate out of his house, staring at his screen at the code that he had been trying to cobble together in order to potentially help get them onto Ivan’s network. The python frowned as the information that he had gleaned from his host was not enough to do what he needed and with the days winding down he wasn’t sure he could corner and convert a reliable programmer to fill in the gaps of the actual Nathan’s knowledge. They still had no idea on the security they were going to be going up against and just how much information the infested catering team would get them, so unless the hive in the mall thought of something new this was all they had to go on. It meant putting everything on the deer unit that had access to the tiger, which for some reason just didn’t sit right with the reptilian creature as he started to type once more.

The python didn’t get very far as his phone rang, which when he looked at the number immediately picked it up to answer. “Nathan, we need to talk,” Blake said. “Want to take an early lunch?”

“Yeah, I think I can manage,” Nathan replied as he shut down his computer and stood up. “Did you want to meet up at the food court?”

“I was thinking something a little more informal,” Blake stated. “I could really go for Chinese food, so why don’t we meet at our usual noodle spot.”

“Sounds good to me,” Nathan replied with a smile on his face, though as soon as he hung up the phone it turned blank as the alien creature felt a pang of anxiety. Given the technology of this planet’s ability to be hacked they had devised a series of code words and phrases to make sure anyone listening would just hear innocuous conversation, but what he had just gotten was the equivalent of a red alert. Since they were meeting in their back-up location it also meant that the hive was already potentially compromised as well as he grabbed his bag and quickly walked out of the door.

About fifteen minutes later Nathan arrived at the noodle place that they had designated and it didn’t take long for the python to see the other man sitting in the corner booth. Since it was a semi-public place the two had to keep their masks on and greeted each other with a smile before the lizardman sat down in the booth. “We’ve got eyes on someone following a few of us,” Blake said once they had gotten their orders in. “A few of the hive that have hung around the mall noticed a tail on you, me, and Daniel, probably a few others but we can’t be sure.”

“Great, like we don’t have enough problems going on at the moment,” Nathan said with a sigh as he rubbed his temples. “Do we need to go into the restroom so that I can see what you’re talking about?”

“Nah, I got you covered,” Blade replied, his mask dropping slightly to a look of pleasure as he bit his lip, then after a few moments he seemed to recover and had a slightly bigger grin on his face. “The hive has been busy with a few upgrades, we can now send specific information to one another via our little transfer modules. I have one heading your way right now.”

As Nathan was about to ask a question he suddenly felt something touch against the scales of his leg, and though he wanted to look down he knew what it was as the slug-like creature began to slither its way up towards him. It moved much easier than the last one that he had encountered and it didn’t take long before it had crawled all the way up towards his pant leg and to his thigh. While it might have been easier for the two to just transfer it via kiss they didn’t want anyone to possibly catch them in the act, though it did mean that the alien python had to adjust himself slightly to give the creature the access that it needed. The position was slightly awkward but so was the erection that the lizardman was starting to get as the creature probed up against his tailhole before starting to push inside.

Even with the control that he had over his host body there was still a bit of slithering involved and Nathan did his best not to show that he was being spread open by something that was causing him quite a bit of pleasure. As soon as the slug began to enter into his body he saw images start to filter into his mind; it was several different viewpoints that had been stitched together, including several that was just watching mall security footage, that showed a komono dragon that did seem to be following members of the hive as the left and entered the mall. It seemed the majority of the time Daniel was involved but there were a few times where he saw from the footage that he and the Blake were also the subject of his interest.

Once the transfer was complete Nathan reached down and adjusted himself in his pants before he looked back at Blake. “That is a problem,” the alien creature said to his hivemate. “Has he sniffed around the third floor at all?”

“No, and that’s a mixed blessing,” Blake stated. “I don’t think he knows about what’s going on up there, but he does seem to be avoiding it like he knows there’s something dangerous. The problem is that means we can’t lure him in and convert him to see what he knows or why he’s surveilling us, now we have thought about using Gerard to bring him in like we did with Jacques but if he’s smart and wiggles out of it then it’s all the more suspicion cast on us.”

Nathan sighed deeply and the two took a break from talking as they saw that their server was coming in order to give them their meal, which they smiled and thanked them before taking the opportunity to eat so the python could digest the information given to him. Someone sniffing about their organization… had Ivan possibly caught on to what they were doing? They had always made sure to keep their connection to Fawn as secretive as possible but they did have to connect several times in order to convert them initially. If it was the reclusive tiger than not only was their entire plan in jeopardy but they could be exposed even before the mall was sold off to another buyer.

After the two had mostly finished their lunch Nathan told Blake to have any nodes that were not active in the building of the hive in the mall to keep their distance, and to hold off on the assimilation of any more hosts until they figure out what this kimono dragon wanted. They would need one or two to be couriers in order to get out the information to the other nodes but with the ones they had just recruited from the college it should be easy to disseminate the information to that cluster. He also wanted to get the primary nodes in for a meeting to discuss what they would do not only about Ivan’s party but also how they were going to deal with this new wrinkle in the plan. Blake nodded and said that he would get on the phone now with the secure messages, though he knew that most of the hive was currently at the mall save for Daniel who had said he was off running errands.

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Daniel carefully slunk his way around the alley of the strip club, though with it being in the middle of the day there weren’t really many people around. The wolf still stealthily made his way towards the buildng that was next to it which was an old storefront building that had been converted into apartments. It was where the workers of the club lived that didn’t have a home to call their own, which included Fawn. When he got to the back of the building he saw the fire escape that went up the wall and while normally the ladder being up meant that there was no way to use it the alien wolf used his augmented abilities to skillfully hop up and pull himself over the edge.

Once he was on the fire escape he quickly made his way up towards the top floor where Fawn said he was staying in their last encounter. When he got to the windows he looked inside and saw a rather large and stylish space that the deer lived in, no doubt paid for by his sugar tiger as he tapped on the window to try and get Fawn’s attention. He didn’t have to wait long until he saw the lithe form of the deer come up and disable the alarm before sliding the window up to let him in. The wolf practically dove into the room and it caused the other man to giggle as he closed it back up once more.

“I don’t have any guards watching the fire escape,” Fawn stated as he helped Daniel to his feet. “While I appreciate the gesture you might alert them more by being loud than being outside.”

“Sorry, I guess I just got excited,” Daniel replied as he held the hands of the deer, the muzzled cervine gazing into the eyes of the wolf as they hugged each other. “You don’t know how much I want to kiss you right now.”

The two alien hosts continued to squeeze one another for a bit before they broke the hug and Fawn moved over towards the bed. “I take it you’re not here to release me from my bindings early then?” Fawn asked, the wolf sighing and shaking his head. “I see, I guess I can’t be surprised that when Ivan wants the best for his toys he gets the best.”

“We had an expert give us the run down on your chastity set up and unless we want to tip off to ivan that we tampered with your device we can’t bypass it until the day of the party,” Daniel explained, going over and holding onto the hands of the deer. “But Nathan is working on a plan to help get myself and a few others onto the compound to help you with Ivan, and if we can’t do it then… well, we’ll probably just abort the entire thing. I’m confident that the hive is going to come through though, we’ve all been putting our information together in order to figure something out.”

The deer nodded and rubbed the back of the wolf’s paws, but then looked down as Daniel could see anxiety cross the otherwise blank face of the other man. “I do feel left out of all this,” Fawn said as he leaned back. “You all get to interface with one another and I’m completely locked out of sharing or receiving any information. I look forward to the day that we can be together and you can finally show me all the wonderful things that you are talking about.”

“Well… I might not be able to get information from you, but maybe I can at least get you a little up to speed on things,” Daniel said, leaning forward and pressing up against the deer so that they were eye to eye once more. “It won’t be much and I know that we have to be quiet because of the guard, but the hive has been doing a bit with host augmentation and I can at least give you something.” The deer just nodded and looked down at he felt the paw of the wolf on his flat stomach, the hand sliding through it as their muted emotions started to bubble up to their surface. “Plus… I think it would be nice just to hold you while it happens, just because we can’t have any fun doesn’t mean we can’t be together for a bit.”

Fawn’s face showed genuine surprise even with the muzzle on, but it quickly turned to a warm smile as he reached up and stroked down the face of the wolf before nodding in agreement once more. Daniel’s tail was practically wagging as he told Fawn to get in the position of the little spoon, letting the cervine curl up before the wolf laid in bed on his side behind him. As they got into position the wolf concentrated on altering his host body in order to maximize the efficiency of the data transfer to the forlorn deer node. While it was a bit of a risk Daniel wanted to do this in order to at least integrate Fawn a little more into the hive, though being able to hold the handsome deer against him while they did was also a small perk as his muzzle began to bulge and shift.

It took a great amount of effort but as the two pressed together Daniel finally opened his mouth in order to allow his tongue out, which had not only turned shiny and black but had also thickened considerably to the point it could curl completely around the deer’s neck. The need for the extra girth soon became apparent as the tip split into two, briefly looking like the tongue of a snake before the two ends continued to separate from one another. The alien wolf could feel Fawn tremble in excitement as the two tentacles that wiggled about his lupine muzzle began to slither up to the only place where they could access the deer. Daniel wrapped his arms around the other man as they arched their back at the insertion, though they had already altered the anatomy of this particular host enough that the tips of the rubbery tendrils could easily push their way into their ears.

Daniel let out a muffled groan that he tried to keep quiet as he connected to the deer node, feeling the information flow into him as the smaller alien wiggled in his grasp. Unlike the other times that he had done such a thing, which save for it being in the ears was a lot of data sharing, there was something more intimate about this than the others. It was more than just information flowing between them but emotion too, and as they laid there on the bed the wolf couldn’t help but grind his thick cock up against the sealed backside of the deer. Like his tongue it was a solid black and was a solid rubber, which he had altered in order to make sure he didn’t leak any fluids on the other man that could give anything away.

The two stayed like that for a while and between the thick tongue pushing out the lips of the wolf and the muzzle on the deer they were able to keep their lusts in check. The tentacles continued to slide in deeper with each minute they were together and caused the two to wiggle and squirm in arousal even more as Fawn was shown what waited for him once they had gotten Ivan. Though it was encased in a cage Daniel could tell from the way that Fawn humped the air that he approved of his fate, which only spurred the wolf on more to get this mission done. They stayed together like that for as long as they could and continued to rub against one another, the wolf even having the deer get on his stomach so that he could hump against his backside despite not being able to claim it.

As it got closer to the time that Fawn would have to go on stage to perform they finally pulled apart from one another, the deer letting out a little gasp as the tentacles that had been slithering around in his skull and feeding him information were pulled back. “That was quite lovely,” Fawn said as he helped the wolf get his clothes back on. “Thank you Daniel, I know that our kind doesn’t usually doesn’t take to compassion but I’m glad that you came to check up on me.”

Daniel just grinned sheepishly and after Fawn disabled the alarm he went out the window once more, the darkness that came from the sun setting beneath the skyline giving him more cover as he ran down the fire escape and leapt to the ground effortlessly. Even though he was exposing his alien nature a bit he didn’t care, there was an elation that he hadn’t felt ever since he had taken over the host and it felt like he was walking on air. His thoughts were so preoccupied he didn’t notice that one of the lights in the nearby building was on and that a reptilian muzzle had been there up until he disappeared back down the alleyway and into the street. The kimono dragon seemed stunned for a few seconds before he shook his head and checked the camera that he had been holding, rewinding the footage several times before he put it away and left the room.

The next day Nathan and Blake were at the mall on the third floor, both of them being summoned by Chaz in order to go over the latest developments that they had to help deal with the Ivan mission. While they were still leery on the kimono dragon the fact that Gerald was able to cover them with the cameras and they had access to the back area meant that they could lose him easily enough if the need arose. When the two got to the third floor Nathan saw that despite the potential that they could lose everything in the upcoming weekend they had expanded further, the rubber completely coating the walls and all the shelves being used as lattices for the latex tubes that were feeding the various cocoons that were there. Chaz was waiting for them and after a final check to Gerald that they hadn’t been followed and once they were cleared they told the alien bull to come down and bring Hammond with him.

Once everyone was gathered Nathan asked Chaz to get things started, only for the lizardman to look around in confusion. “Wait, where’s Daniel?” Chaz asked. “Aren’t we going to wait for him?”

“Daniel texted me and said that he thought he might have seen the guy trailing him,” Blake said. “He’s going to see if he can come later but doesn’t want to expose the hive or himself. I’ll arrange to give him the full download later, so let’s get started since time is of the essence.”

The others nodded and went over to where Chaz said their orca hub was, which had changed significantly since the last time he had seen him. The muscular orca man had become completely rubberized and it appeared that his thick, trunk-like legs had merged with the rubber of the floor while tubes of a similar synthetic substance wound their way up his legs and had pushed into his tailhole. “I see that you’ve made a few upgrades to our hub,” Nathan commented as he saw the synthetic skin of the creature shift and bulge from the tentacles within. “Can he even move anymore?”

“Not easily,” Chaz stated, walking over and stroking the huge two-foot shiny member that was pushed out of the slit in the orca’s groin. “The more we used him the more he mutated and while we were going to stop it was actually Arthur who wanted to keep going, seemed the taste of helping the hive in this manner had grown on him… in some cases quite literally. So now we have a permanent node for the hive so that we can download all the information regarding it, and while this means that the orca has lost his guise form he has already taken care of his new status by severing all the ties to his former life before he became what you see here.”

Nathan just nodded as Chaz continued to explain that the augmented host body could create many more connections and increase the speed of download, but in the back of the alien python’s mind he hoped the orca dropping off the map wouldn’t cause too much of a problem. While they could restore him enough to take care of anything that came up the process would take up time and energy that would be better spend with him being what he had made himself to be, a living data hub where they could combine all their energy. It also meant that they would have to create another mobile hub, though they had already thought that Jaques would be good for the role since he traveled with his catering crew and they had all been assimilated already. For the moment however they all needed to get synced up and the alien lizardman gave the rest of the aliens a grin as he told them to face towards the orca.

The others nodded and stood there as they were told, their naked bodies illuminated in the glow of the rubber covered lights that replaced the ones overhead. Ever since the all clear had been given the aliens had shed the clothing from their host’s forms and as they stood there naked the rubber around their feet began to shift. All of them looked down as their feet and hooves sank slightly and were enveloped by the alien substance as the orca began to pant and huff. The groin of the creature began to bulge and swell as the cock that was exposed stretched out towards the python, but soon the rest of the alien creatures had one coming towards them as several of the tentacle-like appendages slithered out.

Though they didn’t need it the rubber holding their feet in place helped to stabilize them as the orcas tentacle cocks slithered up between their legs and began to push inside. All the aliens shifted slightly as they could feel the connection growing between them and the hub, which also meant they could feel one another slightly as their tailholes were stretched open. As the thick appendages continued to spread the inner walls of the others the group saw his finned tail begin to wag back and forth, slowly at first, which made them believe it was from the pleasure of his multiple cocks being squeezed by several different holes, but steadily growing faster until the fin began to melt together and the tip began to split. As the rubber tail divided into sections the tip still retained some of the membrane of the original fin, which formed into a cup that eventually latched onto the erect cocks of the men around him.

After Chaz let out a huff of pleasure from his own length getting suctioned onto with one of the tentacles that enveloped it he told the others that they were looking for a means of simultaneous upload and downloading of information. The rest of the aliens continued to try and stay upright but the sudden stimulation of their cocks within the confines of the tubes caused Gerald and Blake to nearly fall over while Nathan had to put his hands on his knees. Between the tentacle inside of him and the one that was giving him the most intense stimulation of his own member the python wasn’t sure if he could take much more, though as he saw the mouth of the orca open and several shiny black tongues slide out of it he realized that he would have to.

The maw of the aquatic creature practically stretched with how many tentacles he had in there and before any of the aliens could react they suddenly found themselves with several wrapped around their waist, arms, and one particularly long one around their neck before it shoved itself inside of their muzzles. They helped keep them standing upright as all of the host bodies were practically quivering at this point, their minds flooded not only with pleasure but also all the information that the hub had absorbed during that time. In their minds they saw everything that had been updated so far besides just their new data sharing node, though with their muzzles stuffed with rubber tentacle there was no way to share it. As their bodies were pleasured though they all noticed that something else was happening to them and when they could look down they saw their own tongues had turned black and started to curl around the tentacle in their mouths, stretching and sliding all the way back until it joined the ones that were in Arthur to provide another download point.

For nearly half an hour the creatures stuck in the rubber stood there with their eyes rolled back into their head, their naked bodies twitching and flexing as they were brought into a euphoric state that allowed for easier data absorption. When everything was finished the aliens suddenly felt the cocks that had been thrusting up into them and stretching out their stomachs, even Gerald’s muscle gut, and the ones in their maw and on their cocks pulled away as well. None of them were sure of how many orgasms the orca managed to milk out of them but they all went out of their way to tell both Arthur and Chaz that they had done an exceptional job. As they recovered Ramon eventually came over and Nathan asked how long it would take to get prototypes of what he had created that they had the information of.

“With the help of the hive it shouldn’t take too long,” Ramon stated. “The problem is parasite production; the cocoons are helping but we just completely drained our supply with that movie theater thing and I don’t have enough to make what you were just shown very effective. It also doesn’t help that we all can only carry one parasite per host, otherwise we could breed a lot more.”

“Not to mention still haven’t fixed the longevity outside the host or in a vessel either,” Blake chimed in.

“Well I don’t think we’re going to be able to use these for Ivan anyway,” Nathan said as he scratched his chin. “From what I gathered with Fawn he brings everything in house and he’s not going to trust a new toy dealer right as his party is taking place. But… perhaps we can use them to create something that will help us, do you think you can create two of those and know someone that we can use them on to maybe help with that little problem of yours?”

Ramon thought about it for a second before a grin appeared on the beak of the falcon. “Yeah, I think I know a host that is right for the job,” Ramon stated as he went over and groped the python. “Should we sync up first for the details?”

“As much as I would love to do that we’re on a bit of a time table,” Nathan said as he looked to Gerald. “I’m actually going to need you, I have an idea to go on offense with this kimono dragon to take him out of play but I’m going to need the two guards you turned to nodes probably. Blake, keep helping Chaz figure out more ways to augment our abilities, and I want Hammond helping Ramon with his project, everyone got that?”

The group nodded and immediately split up to do what Nathan told them as the python went to get his clothes and get dressed. While Ivan was the upmost importance they couldn’t operate with a pair of eyes on them and needed to get this private investigator off their backs, either through subtly or assimilation, or at the very least figure out what he’s looking for. Once he had gotten everything back on he checked his phone and saw that there was a message on it from Daniel’s phone. Most likely checking in to see what was going on with the hive, Nathan thought to himself as he put in the passcode for his voicemail, but as he heard the message start it was not the sound of the wolf’s voice that greeted him.

“Hello Nathan,” a gruff, somewhat gravely voice said. “You don’t know who I am, but you know whose phone I got. I want you to listen very carefully and do exactly what I say; I have approached your friend and have information that I wish to trade with you, now let’s just say that I have a few pieces of the puzzle and so do you so I’m offering to share in exchange for a small favor. Now I would give the phone to your wolf friend here but I already know from what I’ve heard before that you have some sort of code between you, so let’s just end it with the fact that he’s safe and you’ll see him soon if you head to these directions… oh, and come alone, I already know the faces of those that you’re working with.”

The voice rattled off a street address before hanging up and Nathan found himself clutching the phone to the point of the case cracking before he put it away. He imagined that it was the detective that had just called him and that meant that Daniel may or may not be in trouble, but the fact that he wanted to talk and didn’t just threaten him or hold the wolf hostage meant that there was the possibility that this could be amicable. It could also be a trap, the python thought with distain as he walked out of the mall, but at this point it was clear that Daniel, that their wolf node was involved and he was their primary point of contact with the one that would get them Ivan. As he got to his car he did leave a text for Blake telling him to meet at his place, which if he wasn’t there would at least give some warning to the hive as he sped off to the destination given to him.

Chapter 2:

When Nathan got to his destination he was surprised to find that it was a small boardwalk that operated off the lakeshore, a rather scenic destination that was quite busy even with it getting later in the night. It was a strange place for a clandestine meeting but as the python arrived he got a text from his phone. Looking at the screen the instructions told him to go into the boardwalk and to go to an outdoor bar that was located near the end of one of the piers. As soon as he finished reading it the alien creature looked around to see if he could see where the detective was since it was clear that they could see him.

Nathan took a deep breath and walked into the boardwalk area as best as he could, though the late night had made this area a target for bar crawls and parties alike. It was a very open spot as well and once more had him wondering why this spot was chosen, though his original idea of an ambush became less likely by a second with all the people around. Perhaps that was the reason, he thought, the detective making sure that he wasn’t the target of one as well. If this man really did have decent powers of perception then depending on the vantage point he could make sure that none of his kind would be able to sneak up on him.

It took a little time but eventually Nathan got to the spot that he was texted to go, which once more caused his phone to buzz with a message telling him to go to the back table at the corner of the boardwalk and sit down facing the lake. Not wanting to draw this out any further he did what he was told and sat down, feeling the cool air that came off the water blowing across him as he looked around. “Welcome to Kathy’s Crab Shack!” a boisterous voice suddenly said next to him that caused him to jump, turning to see a leopardess standing next to him putting a tall glass of beer on his table. “Is there anything I can get you sir?”

“Ah, no, I’m good for now,” Nathan replied as he pointed at the beer. “I didn’t order this.”

“Oh, that was your friend,” the waitress replied with a smile. “He said to come over and if it was just you that he would want his beer at the table, so there you go! Are you sure that I can’t offer you a basket of our famous hush puppies?”

“I am good,” Nathan once more said, trying not to let his irritation show before giving the waitress as best a smile as he could. “A glass of water will be nice actually, thanks.” The leopardess gave him a smile and left, but before he could even scowl at her he suddenly found two of the seats that were at the table suddenly were filled once more. As he glanced over he saw the familiar face of Daniel looking down dejectedly and one that he had only seen before in his vision that was shared with him by Blake.

“It’s a pleasure to meet you in person,” the kimono dragon said as he slid the beer over to him and took a long drink of it.

“I wish I could say the same,” Nathan replied. “Who are you and what do you want with us?”

“Straight to the point, nothing wrong with that,” the kimono dragon said as he took out a card and slid it to Nathan. “My name is Alister, and I assume you have guessed by now I’m a private investigator. I was put on your tail through an anonymous source that has taken a very keen interest in your business. Now normally I don’t flip my marks like this but while I was tailing your friend here to his boyfriend in the strip club I saw him do some very… unique talents that I decided to take a more personal interest in.”

As Nathan shot a look at Daniel the wolf just lowered his head further while the kimono dragon took a drink before continuing on. “The one that is looking into you is a rather brash and odious sort,” Alister continued on. “Never met the guy in person but I can tell when someone is looking to ruin another in some fashion, so to say that I feel bad about giving up the ghost and meeting you would be a lie. So I decided to meet with your friend here, show him the tape I had of him doing a standing jump that would make Olympic athletes blush, and said that I wanted to meet with the one in charge of your operation.”

Nathan used all the power his host had to not show anything as Alister revealed that he not only had dirt on their operation but also proof that they were at the very least not quite human. They were also in a public place which whether the kimono dragon knew or not was of a great benefit to him. If they were in some dark alley he would just get Daniel to overpower him and then assimilate the creature, but out in the open like this would draw too much attention to get a parasite or anything of that nature inside of them. The alien creature definitely did not like this feeling of powerlessness that the wolf had put him in as he inquired on what Alister wanted.

“Look, I’m going to cut right to the chase,” Alister said. “I broke my hip and leg really bad when someone tried to run me over and I’m getting up there in age, so I’m taking a chance that whatever you gave this bean pole might work for me so that I’m not hobbling around like a cripple for the rest of my life. You do that for me and I’ll give you everything I know about this guy that hired me to look into you, plus maybe give you loan of my services should the need arise.”

“Detective, I’m… not sure if you want to go with what happened to Daniel,” Nathan replied as he tried to figure out what to do with this guy. “I’m sure that we could arrange some sort of consultation in the mall though.” To the alien python’s surprise the other reptilian man laughed and shook his head before drinking down the last of his beer.

“I figured that you would try and point me in that direction,” Alister stated as he got up. “Now I don’t know the entire story of what sort of operation you have in there but I’ve been watching long enough to know that those that go into that supplement store of yours don’t come out quite right, not to mention you have a sex shop that opened up right next door with that all too friendly falcon man that’s hot for the leopard. Now before I commit to anything I’m going to want the truth of what I’m getting into, so in exchange for not leaking your friend’s superhuman abilities I’ll be getting the grand tour… just not the way you think. We’ll keep in touch, thanks for the drink.”

The kimono dragon stood up and left without saying another word, leaving the alien python and wolf sitting across from one another. The creature inside of Nathan didn’t think it was possible for him to get as angry as he was at the moment and it was only enflamed when the leopardess came back with his glass of water and set the bill for the beer in front of him. “I am going to pay this bill,” Nathan said in short, stilted words as his finger pressed against the paper. “You are going to come back with me, and we are going to have a little chat about what just happened.”

All Daniel did was nod and it took every ounce of strength for Nathan to go up and pay the tab with his card before motioning for the wolf to follow him. The two sat in complete silence the entire ride home, the python fuming as his fingers gripped the steering wheel. By the time he had driven up to his house and the two had gotten out he still didn’t know what to say that didn’t involve biting Daniel’s head off, but as he opened the door he was surprised to find that they weren’t alone in his house. Nathan mentally slapped himself in the head when he remembered that he had invited Blake over just in case and saw the naked leopard sitting in his dining room waiting.

As soon as the other two was inside they followed suit and walked in as well, which caused Blake to raise an eyebrow at seeing Daniel as well. “So I’m here,” Blake said. “Are we going to need to sync up or is this going to be a short conversation.”

“Depends on Daniel,” Nathan said as he turned to the wolf. “Spill it, I want to know how a detective managed to capture video of you showboating while outside the apartment of a node that we’re trying to keep secret!” The leopard’s jaw dropped slightly at hearing that and it didn’t take much prodding for the wolf to reveal that he had been secretly seeing the deer node ever since they had converted him to help with Ivan. As the story continued even the python was surprised at what he had heard, especially when Daniel told the part about how Fawn stirred these feelings inside of him and that he thought that maybe… he really liked her… or possibly…

As Daniel continued to stammer it was Nathan that suddenly cut him off, telling him to go to the mall and get the information that he needed from the hub before he went back home. Though it would have been easier to share with him the alien python didn’t want his anger to transpose to the wolf node and he didn’t need to wait foe Blake to share on his side either. As he sat there trying to think of what to do about this new revelation and what the detective wanted he suddenly felt a pair of hands on his shoulders. Nathan had been so deep in his thoughts he hadn’t realized that the leopard had gotten up and went behind him to rub his neck and shoulders while he sat there.

“What are you doing?” Nathan asked bluntly.

‘I’m sure even you have stumbled across the notion of comfort,” Blake replied. “Plus it helps me broach the topic of what I know is bothering you. Now we can either have another wrestling match where you know I’ll win so I can find out what you’re thinking, or you can just tell me what I’m pretty sure I already know.”

There was a moment of silence between the two and with a few squeezes of the feline’s finger the python just sighed and leaned back into it. “We’re not supposed to be like this,” the alien python finally said. “We are supposed to dictate our will over these hosts, their emotions are not supposed to dictate what we do… yet we have one node that thinks they’ve fallen in love with another one and a lizard node that is playing mad scientist with our hive. I don’t understand where this corruption is coming from but if we don’t get a handle on it soon then our network is going to fail.”

“I think that you’re going to have to put into your calculations that we’re not the same aliens that took over these hosts,” Blake said as he leaned down and used his fingers to kneed the spine of the python. “And maybe that’s a good thing, perhaps its why our species tends to fail on most worlds and those that it doesn’t falter eventually anyway. Instead of just assimilating the minds of these creatures maybe… maybe something more happened, something that we have to start identifying as part of the process, not the corruption of the program.”

The alien python grimaced and pulled away from the leopard, getting off the chair to face him directly. “Why are you doing this?” the python node asked. “With how close we are to finally getting a foothold on assimilating this planet, and you’re talking this nonsense that we do not concern ourselves with! I am not Nathan, you are not Blake, that wolf is not Daniel, and he is not in love with Fawn!”

“Can you just listen to yourself for one second!?” Blake said as he put his hands to his head, walking back and forth slightly before confronting the python once more. “What is wrong with adapting the network to account for these things, why do we have to push away something that is clearly a part of us? I don’t know what to do with you, I thought that getting rid of the warthog would clear this corruption…”

The leopard suddenly stopped and put his hands to his muzzle as though to try and stop the words that had already come out, but as the alien python slowly looked up at him it was clear that he had already put the pieces together. “Leopard node… did you ERASE a memory from the network?” The voice of the serpentine creature became cold and emotionless as he slowly approached the leopard, who just shook his head as he stepped back. “That detective that just threatened the hive mentioned that he was on the books for someone, and I didn’t know who that was… not I’m finding out that the reason might be that a node deliberately put the network in the dark?”

As the python continued to approach the leopard backed away until he was pressed against the kitchen wall, but as Nathan looked directly into his eyes the concerned look on the feline’s face fell away to become as cold and blank as the one he looked into. “Yes, I did it for the integrity of the network,” Blake replied. “At the rate you were obsessing over it you were going to self-destruct, so we removed it to keep a crucial node from corrupting itself.”

Nathan found himself bearing his teeth, pressing his body up against the leopard who just stared back. “If that’s true, then how do you know about it?” the python node asked. “You should be as in the dark as all of us.”

“I put a note in my pocket after every update,” Blake explained. “Once we’re done syncing I go and get the memory from the back-up module, and before the update I make sure to put it back. I wanted to make sure someone knew in case something like you described happened.”

The python’s body was shaking and his eyes had gone completely black as he let out a hiss and grabbed onto the face of the leopard. “You will sync with me,” Nathan demanded. “I want to know everything that you took from me.”

“Request for data transfer confirmed,” Blake replied as his head nodded to the side. “Do you want to do it here or in a more comfortable setting?” Though Nathan’s ire was completely up he wasn’t sure how much information he was going to get and opted for the bedroom. The leopard motioned for him to lead the way and the python merely nodded before heading down the small hallway to get his memories back.

Except just as he was about to get to the door he was tackled from behind, knocking the wind out of his host body as the leopard practically pinned him down beneath his wait. “What do you think you’re doing?!” Nathan asked as he felt his hands get pulled behind his back. “Stop this!”

“I already said I’m giving you the data,” Blake replied as he leaned down, the mischievous tone in his voice back once more as he chuckled. “As long as that happens I assume you don’t care how it happens and I had just gotten these lovely rubber bindings from Ramon as a test. Now you may not enjoy yourself but I’m going to be strong-armed into fucking you I may as well have a little fun along the way, don’t you think?”

Once more Nathan let out a hiss but technically the leopard node was right; as long as the download happened in some way, shape, or form it shouldn’t matter how they got there. Despite that the python found himself wiggling about as he felt his forearms got pressed together and bound up as well. With their unnatural flexibility Blake didn’t have to worry about twisting or bending anything out of place as he had the python fold his fingers together and then put another restraint on them. While he was trying not to show his enjoyment the feel of the rubber against his scales was very nice and the alien could tell that the falcon node had used their own hive material to make these as he was hoisted back to his feet.

When Nathan tried to say that he had gone far enough already something was pulled back into his maw, which had he been an actual creature it might have caused his gag reflex to kick in as the dildo filled his serpentine snout and slid down into his throat. Once more he could sense that this one was made with their alien rubber and would have likely had a parasite in it, but since that was not necessary for him all it did was keep him from talking as a sheath was placed over his muzzle and tightened to the point it was nearly suctioned around him. As the alien python gave a glare to the grinning leopard but it was quickly cut short when he had a blindfold placed over his head before he was tossed down onto the bed on his back. With his arms held in place behind him he was effectively pinned, and before he could move he felt the hands of the feline grab him by the feet and place a rubber cuff around his ankles.

“Now I was going to show you how we were going to set up our little pet project we had,” Blake explained as he took ropes attached to the cuffs and tied them so that the python’s legs were spread apart, then took some sort of strap and put it around Nathan’s waist to keep him from squirming. “But since you demanded that we sync up I thought that perhaps it was time for a little show and tell. Now this host of mine has learned a lot from sharing with Ramon, or the falcon node as you might want to know him by, so if you don’t feel anything after this then I will concede that we are just a bunch of logical, analytical aliens using our hosts to assimilate the planet, if you feel something then you need to start getting some perspective before you’re the one that destroys our hive and the network you’ve built.”

Though Nathan had plenty he wanted to say about it the gag in his mouth prevented him from doing anything but let out a muffled grunt even with it being their own rubber. As he waited for the leopard to begin to engage in the download though he felt another item added onto his body, this time a hood that blacked out everything and pressed the muzzle, gag, and blindfold even more against his head as a thick collar was wrapped around his neck. “Oh, and there is one other little thing,” Blake said as his hands trailed down the exposed chest scales of the python until he reached the fully-erect maleness and started to give it a few strokes. “Before I give you the download you want I’m going to be fully teasing and eventually writing your cock, so if you don’t want the information I have to disappear I would highly advise restraining yourself.”

Nathan let out a loud series of muffled grunts and shook against his restraints as he felt the leopard slide in between his bare legs. As he already felt the hot breath against the sensitive flesh of his member he knew that what was being asked of him was outrageous; anytime a node made a connection with another node it was to sync information with one another, but if he did that then the void of the forgotten memory would override the one that the feline had. He had to make sure that they didn’t transfer a single bit of data to the leopard, but it was clear that Blake wasn’t going to make it easy for him as that rough tongue licked up his shaft.

The pleasure that it created caused Nathan to shudder and with the mask he wore shutting out a lot of ambient senses all it did was hone his focus on what was happening to his groin. It was clear that the leopard had learned some new tricks and while the alien focused on trying not to give anything to the other node his host body was practically trembling. A memory bubbled to the surface unbidden where the python had told his friend while drunk that he always wanted to try being tied up but was too chicken to do it, a memory that Blake likely also remembered as he teased the sensitive flesh. Despite his best efforts he cold feel the pink flesh turn to alien rubber and lengthen slightly as the feline’s maw shifted from teasing the tip to engulfing the entire shaft in one smooth motion.

Nathan felt his back arch from the pleasure as the leopard held down his hips, the dominant feline keeping the rhythm of his sucks instead of the python. With his inability to utilize the data transfer the only thing that the alien creature felt was the pleasure coming from it, and with it the sensual, tender sensations of a leopard that knew his way around a cock. None of the other times that they had laid together compared to this, even the first time where the alien inside Nathan had pinned Blake to the side of his pool to infest him was almost second to what was happening. After what felt like ages of teasing the python let out a muffled sigh of relief as Blake stopped, only to feel a weight on his chest and the legs of the feline pressing against his sides.

The cobra vehemently moved back and forth to try and stop Blake from what he was about to do but with his body bound he couldn’t stop the leopard from taking the tip of his throbbing member and pushing it up into his tailhole. With their alien anatomy it slipped in easily and Nathan let out another muffled howl as his fleshy rod was squeezed by the smooth insides of the other man. At one point he had started to suck on the dildo in his maw just to give himself something else to focus on as Blake started to bounce up and down, using the python like his own personal dildo to stretch out his hole while feeling the other man squirm beneath him. More than once he heard the gasping breath of the leopard ask if he felt anything yet before his hands ran down his chest, and despite his best efforts Nathan could feel himself start to lose his gasp of holding back his information.

Before that could happen though Blake suddenly pulled off and left Nathan as a pleasured pile of rubber-bound flesh laying there on the bed, the leopard stating that he wasn’t going to be that cruel as he crawled between the legs of the python once more. At first he thought that he was finally going to get what he wanted but to his surprise it wasn’t a cock that slid up inside of him, his legs shaking slightly as the leopard pushed up his tongue into him. He could feel the appendage lengthening in order to get deep inside of him as Blake continued to tease every inch of his body that he could reach, and finally once he had the python as a quivering mess on his own bed he pulled out and replaced his tongue with his thick rubber cock.

The download happened rather fast and suddenly Nathan remembered everything; that after he had assimilated Daniel and saw what his boss was doing to him the two went to convert the warthog, only for him to buck their control and get into an accident that eventually led to him going to jail. It made sense then that would be the one that hired Alister, they did essentially ruin his life and he would have been left a foggy mess after any trace of the alien inside him was dissolved. Those thoughts were quickly pushed aside though as his host’s prostrate was slammed and the already hair-trigger that the python was left on was pulled, causing his entire body to convulse with his orgasm as the leopard came inside of him as well. The two alien men were left a panting mess and it wasn’t long until Nathan felt the body of the leopard on top of him, the two laying there like that until both drifted off to sleep.

When Nathan awoke once more he found that the bondage gear had been removed from his body and that something smelled delicious. He got up and made his way over to his kitchen where he saw Blake standing as naked as he was in front of his oven, smiling back at him while he flipped the egg in his pan. “Man, we should have assimilated a chef in the beginning,” Blake said as he folded the completed omelet and slid it on the empty plate next to one that was already filled. “I haven’t even tried it yet and I know that it’s good.”

“I suppose you’re right on that,” Nathan said as he looked at the plate in front of him and felt his own stomach grumble in response. “Of course you doing that meant that we lost a night that we could have used to plan, not to mention this thing with the detective.”

“Oh, I already know everything you did about the detective,” Blake said with a grin as the python looked at him in question. “Daniel actually synced with me, he’s down in the basement right now waiting for your wrath when it comes to him fraternizing with Fawn. I told him that while it was an error in judgement that you realize what he’s feeling and don’t fault him for that, which you’re not going to make me a liar on, right?”

Nathan put down the egg loaded fork and sighed as he rubbed his temples. “You know, I think we were better off being the cold, analytical machines like you said last night,” Nathan said. “Alright, after what you showed me and everything else I will stop trying to stamp out these corrupt… these things that the network is feeling, but you have to promise me to monitor these things in case people start getting out of hand.”

“You got it,” Blake said. “Now, I know that you also got the plan that Ramon and I came up with, which hopefully they put into play while we were having our little… heart to heart.”

Chapter 3:

Earlier that night as Blake confronted Nathan there was a club that was open across the town, one that catered to slightly more exotic tastes that Ramon and Gerald entered into. Their first stop was a small lobby that had the bouncer as well as a selection of gear that the two ignored while they walked up to the rather large rhino that was in a pair of rubber shorts and tank top. “Ramon, welcome back,” the bouncer said as soon as he saw who came up to him. “I don’t remember you being on the list today to show your wares.”

“I actually have a very special client that wanted me to meet him here,” Ramon said as he held up the large leather satchel next to him. “I had some new toys that he would enjoy and your fine establishment is the best place to tie him up while trying them out.”

“Ain’t that the truth,” the rhino said with a chuckle. “Alright, head on in, just remember that there’s no solicitation while you’re in there, unless it’s the number of your friend there.” Gerald just smiled and gave the rhino a wink before walking past him and into the club proper. Like any fetish club the main area had people mostly in some gear enjoying themselves or watching the performers put their rubber-clad bodies on display as the bartenders in back mix them drinks, but what the falcon was heading for was the back rooms where he had sometimes found himself.

This time wasn’t for his own personal fun however and as he looked at his phone he had gotten a text from the one that they were supposed to meet that they were already waiting for him. Though Ramon had dealt with this particular customer a few times he wanted Gerald not only for back-up but also to be a bit of distraction with the other man as the two went to a nearby changing room to get out of their street clothes. While the falcon had opted for a chest harness and a rubber thong to show off his form he insisted that the hunky bull get into a catsuit in order to highlight all his muscles. If they had actually been going out clubbing they would have turned some heads but this time the aliens were there for a very specific mission as they went into the room where their client would be in.

“Vincent!” Ramon exclaimed as he walked over to the large Clydesdale and gave him a hug, the horse only wearing a jock himself as he squeezed the falcon tight before Ramon gestured towards the bull. “This is Gerald, he is actually helping me out with a few things and wanted to see how I worked. I do hope you don’t mind a bit of an audience?”

“Of course not,” Vincent replied as he looked up and down the bull’s form once more. “Any friend of yours is a friend of mine, you know that Ramon. So what is this new toy you’ve created that you had me book a room here to try out?”

“Well this one takes a little bit of prep work,” Ramon replied as he motioned to the straps that hung from the ceiling. “Also I noticed that what you’re wearing is a bit… thin, do you still have that little number I like? The one you wore to that fair that we both participated in?”

“The full enclosure suit?” Vincent asked, Ramon nodding his head as he petted the pectoral muscles of the horse. “Well I didn’t know exactly what to expect so I thought that I would dress down, but if that’s what you want then I can certainly do that. I left it with everything else in my personal locker, let me just go get it and you can help me get it on.”

The falcon patted the excited horse on the shoulder and gave him a nod before watching him leave, the expressions on the faces of him and the bull falling away since they had a second alone. “Are you sure that you want to use this one for your experiment?” Gerald asked as they got the bindings ready for Vincent’s return. “I can certainly see that he fits the size requirements and he’s really into you.”

“Vincent works from home and is a social recluse when he’s not in rubber,” Ramon explained as he started to get things ready. “If this experiment works then we can transport him to the hive and have him ready for Ivan’s party in a few days, no one would even miss him except for his work and he can take care of that like Arthur did with his schooling if it came to that. Just make sure to turn up Gerald’s dominance if you can, there’s a reason I’m having him wear that get-up aside from making him look good.”

Gerald chuckled at that and continued to put everything where the falcon had wanted him to with straps being looped through the holders on the ceiling and floor. It was a rather complex process and by the time they were done the door opened once more and the horse had come back in. Gerald did a double take as the confident Clydesdale in the rubber jock was replaced with a gimp that was in full pony play gear. His entire body was covered head to toe in the shiny material and his head had on a bit and bridle that connected to the collar that was wrapped around his neck while his stocky chest and legs had on a number of straps with cuffs around his ankles and wrists.

“Now that is a pretty pony,” Ramon said with a grin as he reached up and undid the gear that was on Vincent’s head. “I actually have something different for you to try though when it comes to that, so I don’t want any bucking broncos, you got that?” Vincent nodded his head and Ramon rewarded him with a kiss on the nose before patting the side of his muzzle. “Good boy, now my trainer here is going to get you nice and tied up while I prepare my new product.”

Ramon went back to his bag and it was Gerald’s turn to take control, and though the alien creature felt the desire to just plunge his tongue into the submissive creature he knew that they weren’t just here to convert another. The bull was also there to provide a secondary account of things since Chaz wanted multiple nodes there in order to document what was going on, like having multiple cameras filming a scene. The alien bovine was more than happy to lend a hand though, especially when he took the man that was almost as big as him and hoisted his arms up so that he could tie the cuffs up to the straps they had hung there. It was clear that Vincent was enjoying every second of it and when he tried to rub up against him Gerald grinned and playfully pushed him back while wagging a finger in front of his face.

Gerald watched Vincent visibly shudder in delight and as the bull rubbed down the smooth rubber body while hooking up more straps to the harness that the horse wore. With his alien strength it was easy ofr him to get the other man so that he was suspended from the ground, which was where they wanted him as he became more restrained with every strap. Eventually the bull got all the way down to the hooves of the other man and pulled the legs apart so that they were in separated before chaining them up. The end result was Vincent dangling there in his rubber suit, his body glistening in the light as his maleness was the only thing exposed and was throbbing in the air.

Once everything was finished with the restraints it was Ramon’s turn to step up, the falcon rubbing Vincent’s groin while sliding something up his drooling member. To the untrained eye it looked like a tentacle that was also a cock sheath, and while in essence that’s what it was there was far more too it as the horse twitched with every inch that disappeared inside of it. Though the stallion was rather impressively endowed already the addition of the sheath gave his cock an otherworldly appearance and as the alien rubber heated up it already began to twitch in response to the lusts of the horse. But that was the second part of the experiment, the first part Ramon had set up underneath the suspended stallion in the form of a huge rubber dildo tentacle that had a number of swollen orbs that went down the tapered shaft.

Ramon patted Vincent on the flanks and nodded to Gerald, who adjusted the bindings so that he was no longer hanging in the air, but as soon as his rubber covered hooves hit the ground the tip of the huge dildo also was pushed up inside of him. The action caused the horse to shift and sway but with nothing to grab onto and no way to steady himself the Clydesdale had to rely on his own leg strength in order to keep himself from being completely unimpaled. The straps would keep him upright but that was all and as he shifted his position it caused another inch of the slimy rubber shaft to slide up into him until he felt the first orb resting between his thick cheeks. With their work done both Ramon and Gerald went to a part of the room and waited, their faces becoming expressionless as they eagerly watched their experiment unfold.

With the blindfold on the hood that Vincent wore being over his eyes the horse couldn’t see what was happening to him, but that just made it all the better as he let out a huff from something being pushed up into his tailhole. While he was definitely no stranger to things in there as he slowly slid himself down he felt something bigger press against his butt that interrupted the flow of the otherwise smooth appendage. Did this dildo come with some sort of knot? When he tried to ask what he was feeling Ramon just shushed him and said that it was a surprise, and if he wanted to be a good pony and find out he just needed to lower himself down more.

Between the straps keeping him partially suspended and his own legs, along with the several inches of rubber inside of him, it was easy enough for him to keep supporting himself while he tried to slide his way down. Whatever they had put on his cock was starting to warm up and though it was heavy at first he could feel his own arousal starting to lift it upwards. He imagined that Ramon was probably recording this, his body shivering as he imagined being teased with it later on what a slutty pony he was. More than once they had finished a product demonstration with him begging for the Falcon to take him and more often than not he was obliged, though for the moment he was just attempting to get past the first swollen node in this dildo that was underneath him.

Eventually Vincent just pushed himself down and let out a loud gasp as it finally popped inside him, which caused his entire body to shake once he had gotten his ring of muscle around it. As soon as it got into him it was like his insides enveloped it and when he tried to pull out he found it to be no easy task. He could get a little higher up though and as he attempted to push down to the second one he found that he soon reached a second orb within the shaft. With his body shaking from the first time and one already deep inside of him he didn’t know if he could do it without becoming a sweaty mess, and after the first two attempts he wanted to give himself a breather and started to pull himself back up a bit.

As he did thought Vincent felt something odd, especially as he continued to go up the length of the dildo. He had expected to stop when he got to the first orb that he had already got inside of him, but when it didn’t seem to happen he found himself squeezing his inner walls to try and get a feel of it. When he couldn’t he tried to slide off of the dildo but found that the way he had been positioned made it impossible, no matter what he always had at least a few inches of it inside of him and as he shifted it caused him to slide back down towards the second orb.

For Ramon and Gerald they knew exactly where that first orb had gone, the two watching as it had been swallowed up by the tailhole of the horse and eventually a small dome appeared in the somewhat barrel-stomached man. The cock of the stallion had also started to lift up of its own accord as the alien rubber integrated with it; while it wasn’t a necessary part of the experiment they were doing it was something that Ramon had developed he wanted to try out. It was clearly starting to have an effect in both ways as the Clydesdale tried to stand up again only slip slightly and slide back down to the second orb that had moved up a bit since his last attempt. As Vincent let out a grunt the two watched as the sphere that was already in his stomach began to grow as well.

The horse found himself shaking his head to try and clear the fog out of his mind as the second orb began to slide up into his hole. While he wasn’t sure he wanted to take another one after he couldn’t find the first his attempts to slide off had just put him deeper down onto the dildo filling him. He also felt something in his stomach that was a bit unsettling, but he chalked it up to the rubber tentacle stretching him out. When his concentration lapsed he felt the second orb push up into him past his tailhole, once more causing him to thrash about in pure euphoria as his cock was practically jutting out form his groin at this point. As he panted heavily he swore he could feel something shifting inside him that wasn’t the dildo, but before he could focus on it he already sunk down far enough that the third one was starting to nudge its way inside.

With the bridle and bit out of Vincent’s mouth he opened his mouth to let out a low moan as the second alien egg slipped into him to join the first, which had already grown to stretch out his stomach to the point that he looked like he had eaten a beach ball. That was the purpose of the first egg and soon the two alien creatures could sense that the outside had just cracked, which caused the horse to tremble. The maleness of the horse throbbed with each time the alien parasite within him started to shift and move, the rubber lengthening and moving of its own accord. The creation of their new creature had officially begun and both the alien falcon and bull waited to see how it would progress.

As the minutes passed for Vincent his body began to feel warmer, and not just from the rubber he wore as the third sphere pushed up inside of him. At this point he knew that there was something squirming around inside of him but by this point he had two more of the spheres in him and a fourth one that was already beginning to pop into his tailhole. He hadn’t thought that he sank any further and yet the fourth one was pulled into him like his hole was swallowing it, but he couldn’t focus on that or that his belly was starting to feel full as his head began to feel fuzzy. It was more than just the intense pleasure he felt, and as his legs began to quiver it felt like something was spreading inside of him and creeping up the back of his neck.

Soon alien information began to flood into Vincent’s memories and combined with the sensations of the dildo, the increasing feeling of fullness inside of him, and the sensation of his cock growing bigger was too much for the Clydesdale. He slumped forward and hung there in his bindings as the dildo underneath him fed him more and more eggs, which caused his stomach to grow lumpy from the storage while his maleness grew even bigger. With his head hanging down the rubber tentacle slithered upwards and pushed into his maw, which started to leak the shiny black substance down it as one of the orbs started to push out from inside the base of his new alien appendage and travel upwards.

Gerald and Roman stood up when they saw the horse’s new cock started to get sucked on by its owner, the two seeing the rubber suit of the horse bulging and swelling as it was converted. “So I see that you created an ovipositor,” Gerald said as he watched the first egg that had traveled up the shaft of the horse slide down into his throat where the tip was lodged in. “That will be useful for when we need to get several people infested at once.”

“Yeah, though it appears we still have the same problem with these new parasites,” Ramon said as he poked the Clydesdale only to watch him shudder in pleasure and let out a muffled moan while sucking his own alien cock. “He’s still completely out for the count, he may be able to contain all the parasites in the hive but we can’t just have a bunch of guards lying around waiting for the new programming to take hold. Also he’s going to look really strange with that stomach just jutting out like that.”

“Oh, that part is rather easy to fix,” Gerald stated as he leaned down and began to push on the stomach of the horse, which began to deflate as the outlines of the alien eggs that the dildo had fed into the creature were pushed back. “When we said that we wanted to make an incubator that we can have multiple parasites in Chaz made it so the anatomy of this one would be much different from anyone else, kind of like Anthony. Now he probably shouldn’t see the inside of an x-ray, but I think if any of us get in one then-“

Gerald didn’t get to finish his sentence as the tentacle cock that had been inside of Vincent’s mouth had slid out and pushed into his own, causing him to fall back onto his butt as it pushed inside of him. While Ramon moved to help the bull waved him off as he saw one of the spheres heading directly towards him, and as the alien bovine began to suck on the thick appendage they watched as the egg quickly pushed down the shaft and stretched out his maw. There were a few moments where Gerald huffed through his nose but after pushing as much of the horse’s shaft into his maw as he could the egg got to his throat where he swallowed it down. Once he had finished the ovipositor slid out of him and the bull took a deep breath as Ramon helped him to his feet.

“Whoa… that’s… interesting,” Gerald said as he looked back at the quivering horse. “I know… quite a bit about him now, Vincent that is. One thing is I don’t think that we’ll have to worry about him wanting to be in rubber, and he hates his job.”

“Well that’s good to hear,” Ramon said.

“Yeah, and I know a lot more than that out of him already,’ Gerald said as he stroked the top of the horse’s head. “What information did we load up into those eggs with the parasites?”

“Um, nothing really,” Ramon stated. “Why?”

“I think that these eggs are capable of harvesting and storing a lot of information,” Gerald said. “More than the parasites at least, which means in a pinch if we needed to get quite a bit of information into someone at once and can’t risk the download maybe we could give them something like this, or they could get something ready that they could pass to us when they have access.”

“Someone like Fawn,” Ramon continued as a smile crossed his beak. “Gerald, your node is a genius, we need to let Chaz and Blake know so that we can figure out how to utilize this to our advantage before the party.”

Chapter 4:

During that morning Nathan and Blake shared the information with Daniel, not only about the warthog that the leopard node had been keeping secret from the rest of the network but also the intense discussion that they had that night. The wolf node couldn’t believe that he had completely forgotten about his old boss and the two could tell that the anger he had for him had come back in spades. “We still don’t know if he’s the one behind Alister yet,” Nathan said as he saw Daniel’s hands ball up into fists. “Calm your host down Daniel, the last thing any of us needs to do is something rash.”

“Nathan is right,” Blake said with a nod. “Right now the fact this guy wants to try and join us, or even if he’s pretending too, means that we currently have a chance to flip this around. All we need is a chance to get this guy alone in a private place and then he’s one of us and he can feed all the misinformation to the warthog or whomever is looking into us.”

Daniel sighed and put his hands against his head, shaking it before he finally became somewhat vacant like the other two that sat around him. “This one still feels remorse for letting the host’s emotions take over and put the hive in jeopardy,” Daniel said. “I will make sure to keep such things in check so that we can preserve the integrity of the network. But what do we do now, while it’s good that he’s trying to contact us this Detective knows our base of operations and at least a few of our members.”

While Nathan told him not to worry and that they had everything under control the truth was that the other two aliens didn’t know what to do. As much as the wanted to go back and disseminate the information to the rest of the hive they were too close to the party now to potentially expose Jacques, and while they still had the athletes from the university that they have been cultivating those nodes would have to catch up on a lot to be particularly effective. The wolf node was also right that at the moment if they made any move against Alister that he didn’t like he could just take what he already had and make their lives a nightmare, whether it was to his boss or to the local news outlets.

The three had decided to take care of the matter personally, especially since it sounded like Ramon had the rest of the hive wrapped up in some sort of project that they started working on late into the night. The problem was that they had no way of contacting Alister, at least not until Daniel came up with the idea of trying to find the private investigation office that he held. The alien python couldn’t believe that he hadn’t thought of that sooner and as soon as he put in the right search terms he found Alister’s phone number and office location. When Blake suggested that perhaps they go and pay him a visit Nathan shook his head and suspected that if they did it might show that they’re trying to be less than trustworthy as he dialed the number on the screen.

Though the call went straight to voicemail Nathan left a message saying that they were willing to meet and agreed to the terms that he had set before hanging up. Even as Blake and Daniel continued to try and think of ways that they could possibly intercept the kimono dragon all the alien python could do was figure out how to get in contact with them. He… the network had put everything on getting to Ivan at this party and if they didn’t have the tiger signing the contract papers to buy the mall by Monday than they were in big trouble, and a private investigator following them around would not make things look good if he got caught. But as he thought about that an epiphany came to him and he told the other two to stay where they were before heading upstairs and grabbing some supplies from his closet.

A few minutes later Nathan stepped out of his house and held up the sign that he had just created, which simply had the word deal in all capital letters on it. He waited for a few minutes and as he stood there on the porch of his house he saw one of the cars that was parked on the street get out of its space and start to drive towards him. “You all aren’t as dumb as you look,” Alister said as he poked his head out from the passenger side window that had been rolled down. “Where are your friends?”

“They’re inside,” Nathan said. “That’s where they’ll stay too if you want it. I’ll show you what you want, but you have to promise that you won’t get in our way when we try to keep what we have. After that you can take all the time you need in order to decide whether or not you want to dive in with us or just go our separate ways.”

There was a moment of pause from the reptilian creature as he scratched the scales of his neck, Nathan noting the skin that flaked off of them before the kimono dragon nodded and opened the passenger door. “I hope you don’t mind if I keep a little insurance policy while we’re out and about,” Alister said as Nathan saw that there was a loaded pistol on the detective’s lap. “If I see any of your friends, or anyone in general, coming towards us I’m going to make sure that me ruining whatever you got planned will be the least of your problems.”

Nathan found himself hesitating for a second before he nodded and got inside the car, Alister holding the pistol right at his midsection before he began to drive. Once they got going the python decided to go with the plan he had formulated while down in that basement, one that was inspired by what Blake had said the night before as he told the detective that he as well as all the friends he saw, were actually aliens using the creatures he saw as hosts. The detective did a small double-take but told him to go on, and Nathan proceeded to go into detail from the time that he had crawled into the real Nathan’s ear and took him over to the point where they were about to try and convert one of the richest men on earth that had his own personal harem. When he finished they had gotten to the parking lot of the mall and though the kimono dragon continued to point the gun at him those yellow eyes stared blankly ahead.

“I’ll have to admit boy, you tell a good story,” Alister said with a sigh. “There’s something in the trade that we like to call the impossible truth, where the more ridiculous something sounds the more likely that it’s actually true. Either you read way too many sci-fi books or you really are what you say you are.”

“I can show you as well if you like,” Nathan said as he gestured around. “As you can see there aren’t many people that go behind the mall but it’s still close enough that a gunshot will attract all kinds of attention, which means that I can try and give you a taste of what we’ve been doing. I can’t do much though because I don’t want to risk the integrity of my host but if you believe what you see and what I told you then I think it’s enough to continue, right?”

Alister nodded but before Nathan started the kimono dragon got out of the car, though he kept his hands on the other side of the window with the gun hidden enough that most wouldn’t see it. After he believed he was safe he told the python to go on and dazzle him and the alien took a deep breath. While he had altered his body before it was to make things easier or more efficient, this would be a purely cosmetic change and one that he wasn’t used to. After thinking about what he could do that would cause the least potential damage he remembered Arthur and concentrated on that.

Even though the alien creature closed his eyes he could sense that Alister was watching him intently while he focused the alien nature of his body up into his mouth. His breathing intensified as he used his energy all on the inside of his mouth, which turned a deep black including his teeth. He could feel the alien rubber shifting about and after making sure he didn’t drool all over the clothes he was wearing or the car seat he slowly let his jaws distend. He heard the detective’s breath catch in his throat as nearly a dozen tentacles wiggled their way in the air from the python’s maw, some of them stretching out nearly a foot in length before he quickly retracted them in.

When Nathan managed to reform his serpentine snout to make sure there was nothing alien left exposed he opened his eyes and turned towards the driver side door his head tilted in confusion when there was no one there. At first he thought that the detective had run off but as he got out of the car and looked around he didn’t see anyone fleeing from him at a high rate of speed. The sight made the python scratch his head but as he started to move around the front he could hear wheezing that was steadily growing louder by the second. Nathan’s eyes widened as he got to the other side of the car and saw the kimono dragon on the ground clutching his chest with the gun lying next to him.

“I… I don’t know what to do,” Nathan said, though as he allowed information to bubble up he found one that he could perform rather easily. “Ah, I’ll call emergency services, they should help.”

To Nathan’s surprise the kimono dragon waved him off and gestured towards his coat pocket as best he could. When the python reached in he heard something rattle and pulled out a bottle of pills, which he opened and handed to the other man. Alister grabbed two of them as best he could and dropped them into his mouth, then as the shakes he was experiencing slowed he reached into his inner pocket and pulled out a flask. That can’t be healthy, Nathan thought to himself as he watched the kimono dragon take a swig, then cough a few times before his breathing steadied.

Once it looked like Alister wasn’t about to keel over and die on him he helped the kimono dragon to a sitting position, using the car as a backrest as he took another drink while Nathan examined the bottle of pills. “You aren’t just looking to repair a bum hip and leg,” Nathan said as he tossed the bottle back to the kimono dragon. “We converted someone that is currently going to medical school; the pills your taking, the impaired movement, the flaking scales… you’re not just sick either, are you?”

“Nah kid, I’m dying,” Alister said, groaning as he sat up as best he could. “Been that way for a while, though it seems every day the reaper takes another step towards me he’s been getting a bigger gait than before. The money the warthog was going to pay me would have went to a few last ditch efforts in order to try and extend my life, but when I saw that wolf of yours do what he did I knew that I had to look into it.”

Nathan nodded and sat down next to the kimono dragon as he pulled out a cigarette and lit it. “So now you know,” Nathan said. “I’m not going to lie, your skills and experience would be extremely useful to the network, but it’s hard for me to wrap my mind around you accepting your assimilation willfully. Once you join us there is no going back, everything that makes you what you are will be absorbed into the network and you’re body will be a host for one of us.”

“Are you really sure about that?” Alister said as he reached into his pocket once more, taking a drag of his cigarette while he pulled out a tape recorder and Nathan suddenly heard his argument he had with Blake last night. When the alien python looked at him in shock the kimono dragon chuckled and looked down while he put the recorder back. “I bugged your house, so go ahead and arrest me, but from the sound of it you’re having a little identity crisis yourself.”

“There are always certain… obstacles to overcome when it comes to assimilating a new species,” the alien python said.

“Yeah, that’s bullshit,” Alister replied. “I want you to tell me about you, just one thing. It can’t be about your host or this hive that you’re building, I want to know about the… what did you call yourself, the python node.”

Nathan was about to say that his node was a computer programmer but he remembered the rules, not to mention that knowledge had been assimilated into the hive a long time ago, and as he tried to think of something about himself it caused him to become very… uncomfortable. “There is nothing about me in particular,” Nathan finally said. “Our kind are a hivemind, we assimilate species and take over planets to expand our knowledge network. We are typically not invited to parties.”

“A joke! It tells a joke!” Alister exclaimed, laughing once more before he went into a coughing fit, then turned to Nathan. “Tell me, are your kind known for telling jokes? Or how about saving the life of someone that was threatening to expose them when they could have just let me died right here and walked away, which wouldn’t the latter be the more logical, calculating decision that you say one of your kind is known for?”

“I… it was a rash decision fueled by information given by my host,” the alien python stated.

“Oh really, so you are the cold, heartless bastard you say you are?” Alister asked with a smirk, taking a drag of his cigarette with a smirk as Nathan nodded. “Well, my gun is right there, you could easily take it and force me into your hive. Or you could just put a round in me and run into that mall where I’m sure you’d have all manner of people cover for your location.”

Nathan found himself looking at the gun that was on the ground, which had been sitting between them since the kimono dragon had collapsed. His brows furrowed as he realized he could just end this here, that he was given an opening in order to not only make their problems go away but find out everything they needed from the detective as well as gain his skills by forcing him into the hive. As he slowly reached out for it the other man made no motion to try and fight him for it, but there was something that was pulling the alien down from taking the logical solution. His fingers flexed several times and finally he reached down to grab the weapon, but sighed and held it to the detective while looking away.

“Seems you might have assimilated a little more than you can chew with this species, or perhaps you’ve been given the bad rap so long that your kind just assume it nowadays,” Alister said as he took the gun and slowly stood up with a groan. “Also I’ll let you in on a little trick, if you want to really know someone sometimes a good bluff is better than a great hand.” Nathan continued to sit there confused until Alister flicked the gun to expose the chamber and revealed that it was empty. “Alright, let’s go see this hive of yours that’s going to take over the world or whatever.”

Nathan found himself at a loss for words as he watched the kimono dragon limp his way over towards the back entrance of the mall, pausing only to motion for the python still sitting there to get up and follow him. After the conversation he had just had it made him wonder just how much Alister actually knew coming into this little test of his, though he doubted that the heart palpitations were staged considering the medication he was on. Everything else though felt like a test of character and from the looks of it he had passed, which was almost as head-spinning as the fact that anyone would want to join them willingly. Everyone in the hive had at least been enticed and taken by surprised, which prompted the python to wiggle a finger in his own ear, so to see someone come in knowing what’s going to happen to them was something that he found… rather fascinating.

When they got to the third floor through the back entryway Nathan stripped down out of his clothes, and though he asked Alister if he wanted to do the same he shook his head and just took the things out of his pockets to go inside. When they walked in the alien python saw that most of the hive was there, all of them turning to see that he wasn’t alone as they all had various looks between confusion and shock. Daniel and Blake were also there and immediately walked up to him when they saw the detective in tow.

“Are you insane?” Blake asked. “I know that we had a pretty deep discussion last night but I didn’t think you were going to start inviting people into the hive unannounced like this.”

“If it makes you feel better I didn’t either,” Nathan said before he got Chaz’s attention, the muscular lizardman immediately walking over to them while his eyes continued to watch the detective as he poked one of the cocoons. “I need you to do a full work-up on that host, the hiccup is that he’s probably got a month left to live and given the way he smokes and drinks it’s probably a generous assumption.”

Chaz nodded and went over to the kimono dragon, smacking his hand away from him poking the washboard abs of one of the cocooned alien men and walking him back towards the actual office area of the shop. “So what did he say?” Daniel asked nervously. “It seems like since he’s here you want him to join us.”

“There is a certain depth to his experience and his skills as a detective would be useful to the entire hive,” Nathan explained. “As soon as we get him squared away I want everything he’s got uploaded into Arthur and spread to as many of our nodes as possible. Unfortunately we won’t be able to get to the ones on the campus but one of us can get Jacques as we set up to deal with Ivan.”

“I still don’t like this,” Blake said. “He could be trying to trick us, maybe lulling us into a false sense of security. What did you tell him to get him up here in the first place?”

“I told him everything I could,” Nathan replied, watching both the alien wolf and leopard’s jaw drop. “While it’s an extremely inefficient way of conveying information he seemed to get the idea of what we are doing here and after that he told me the real reason why he wanted to look into us. I… guess I trusted him, like he trusted us.”

For a few seconds both Daniel and Blake stood their speechless, eventually the wolf shaking his head as he walked away while the leopard patted Nathan on the shoulders. “Look at you, finally accepting some of these strange alien concepts,” Blake said. “Man, I can not wait until this guy gets integrated so I can see what he said to you that brought this about, but until then Ramon and Gerald have some very fascinating insights into packet data transfers that I think you’ll like.”

Nathan nodded and went over to where the others were standing, which was around a large hose man dressed in a rubber suit with a very swollen gut. Ramon had just brought Vincent back after he had fully been converted and while he was hooked up to the hive the falcon explained that he and Gerald had a theory about using the alien eggs they had developed to not only pass information between themselves but also to non-converted targets. While the eggs couldn’t turn anyone into an alien host like them the information could be used to entice them by targeting the envy and greed these creatures had. They could also load more eggs into one of Ramon’s toys than just the standard parasites and they were a bit more stable, which meant they could be outside the body longer.

Just as Daniel asked if they could be used to house a parasite within Chaz came back and motioned for Nathan to come back to the office with him. The alien python could tell even with the usual blank expressions that they carried on their faces that it was not good news and as they walked back into the other room they saw Alister sitting there with a cigarette. “So I have some bad news,” Chaz said as he immediately reached across the desk and put it out before continuing. “Even without doing the usual workup on our new friend here I don’t think that his body is going to handle being a host.”

“What?” Nathan replied. “But we’ve fixed things in all our hosts; before Arthur became a hub he went from overweight orca to having muscles like a professional athlete. Hammond had that liver condition and we fixed that too.”

“Yeah, after some time,” Chaz replied with a sigh. “Look, even if we cocoon him there’s a very real chance that the stress that gets put on his heart alone is going to end up killing him, not to mention his lungs, liver, kidneys… not to mention the host of hidden problems that he probably has. With all the damage that’s already been done even if we do get him to be a host we could probably make that body last maybe a few years tops, there’s just not enough to build on to make successful alterations.”

Though the kimono dragon just shrugged at that Nathan couldn’t believe what he was hearing. Chaz had been spending the entire time figure out how to alter their host bodies in order to do incredible things, and he couldn’t even keep one old reptile alive? But deep down through the knowledge that they synchronized he knew that it was the truth; all the mutations and alterations that their bodies go through are built off of the original material that they were given, although they could get some extra from the hive itself it was mostly inert and couldn’t be used for much more than data transference. As Alister got up and said that sometimes things are just written in the cards and said that he’d still tell him everything that suddenly wasn’t good enough for Nathan, and as he used the hive’s knowledge to come up with a solution he asked Alister what he would be willing to give up in order to not have to live with the pain of his body anymore.

“I mean, I suppose I would just give about anything,” Alister replied. “It’s the whole reason that I decided to abandon the one paying me and reach out to a bunch of guys that turned out to be aliens, why?”

“Because I have an idea that has a fairly decent chance of working,” Nathan said. “I can’t really explain it though and I don’t know if it’s going to work, but if you really want to integrate with the hive then this might be your only shot. The only question, is there anyone that would miss your presence at all?”

Chaz looked at the alien python in question but Nathan just motioned for the kimono dragon to get up out of his seat once he said that he was a loner by nature and brought him back into the hive. “Hey, you don’t need me to get naked or anything, right?” Alister said as he looked at the others that weren’t wearing clothes. “I mean, if I was thirty years younger I might consider this a dream, but nowadays even my doctor tells me it’s alright to keep my pants on.”

There was a chuckle that went around the hive and Nathan said that he didn’t need to take anything off as he had him take a spot up next to one of the overgrown shelving units. Once Alister was in place the python climbed up the shelves and made his way towards one of the storage pods that hung in the ceiling; it didn’t have anyone in it but contained the alien rubber they used to spread their hive in a liquid form, which after imprinting the idea that he had into it he cut off of the feeding tube and held the end of the sack to keep it from leaking. There were a few brief trickles of the shiny substances that came out of the cut vine before it sealed itself off and as Nathan looked down he lined everything up before releasing the contents.

Alister was just about to light up another cigarette when the rain of liquid alien rubber crashed down on him, which after the torrent was done he flicked it away and looked down at himself. The others that were watching in rapt fascination at what the python node had planned noticed that the thick substance was waiting down the clothing that the kimono dragon wore, which as the reptilian detective tried to pull up his coat to investigate a large clump of it fell away from the rest and fell onto the shiny black floor. Soon his tie followed suit and even his pants, making him briefly look like he was wearing shorts before his belt drooped and fell away. As Alister looked up at where Nathan sat he started to ask if this was just a ploy to embarrass him in front of his friends only for his last few words to start to gurgle.

As the kimono dragon brought his hands up to his face in surprise his fingers actually pushed into the rubber that covered his snout, though it was clear that it wasn’t just covering it as he pulled his hands away only to have his digits drip off. With most of his clothing completely deteriorated his body looked featureless and thin, and when he brought the stubs of his hands to his groin he found that his maleness had been absorbed back into his body even before his pants had fallen away. Though the others could see a surprised look on his face they could all start to sense that there was a sense of awe and curiousness that the detective had, a sensation that those that had their feet on the thickening floor of the hive could feel growing. There was also more than just the feelings; everyone on the floor gasped as they suddenly felt the information and skills that the detective had flowing through them, and as they watched as the feet of the melting kimono dragon merged with the rubber beneath they knew what Nathan’s plan for Alister was.

The detective was becoming a literal part of the hive.

As Nathan watched Alister try and pull up his tail only to have it slough off and turn to more of the alien goo in his arms the python grinned as he could also sense the detective within. He was the perfect creature to try this out on; while they could have direct access to his skills and memories his situational awareness and deductive reasoning would be perfect to have as a constant while they grew the hive out. The alien rubber that surrounded them would no longer just be building material or for cocoon construction, with this he was giving Alister access to everything that they had built. It was a lot to put on one person but with him not being a host it was the next best thing, and he sensed that the detective would put it to good use.

The alien python hopped down as he watched the formless torso and head sink into the growing pool of rubber, walking over to the others as they just kept staring at the puddle that Alister had become. “Well, that’s one way to integrate someone into the hive,” Chaz said. “Of course now he can’t leave here.”

“Considering the benefits that he will be getting I don’t think he will mind,” Nathan replied. “Plus we’re going to be expanding the hive soon, once we get Ivan to sign those papers.”

“I like this new confident node we have,” Blake stated with a wink to Nathan. “Alright, let’s see if we can finalize some plans here for Ivan. While I’m sure everyone would like to sync up to get the knowledge and skills the detective had lets give him a chance to integrate with his new out of body experience, we still have plenty of work to do and not a lot of time to do it.”

As the others started to get to work on their various projects, most of them connecting to the hub via a tentacle sticking out of their tailholes with another one enveloping their cocks, Nathan could sense something else under his feet that prompted him to go towards the utility closet. It was a small area that had gotten so grown over in sheets of alien rubber that it was mostly forgotten, which also made it the only semi-private space in the entire hive. As he got there the shiny material on the wall began to warp and deform, at first looking like it was melting before a shape began to push out of it. As Nathan watched he slowly saw the head of the kimono dragon push its way out, and while the python had never seen the other man naked he was pretty sure that he wasn’t a well-muscled reptilian body with a thick, heavy cock to match.

“Now this is a body,” Alister said with a chuckle as he flexed his new form, which was still slightly gooey. “Here you were going to make me stay in that clunker of a host form when you had something like this waiting in the wings?”

“I didn’t really think of it until you came in,” Nathan replied as he pressed gently on the firm chest of the other man and found him to be still a bit spongy, which made sense given his form was completely made out of the same alien rubber as the wall. While all their host bodies had some semblance of it inside of them the detective was the first to be fully comprised of the substance. “I hope you don’t mind the fact that you might be confined here for a while.”

“Better here than the inside of a pine box,” Alister said as he flexed his new biceps before he looked at Nathan. “I’m still integrating with the hive but I can see all the nodes that have been created and thanks to Arthur I’m learning everything, but I know that you wanted to know about who hired me and I want to personally download that into you via the usual information transfer.”

As Nathan looked down as the nearly two-foot-long member that Alister had given himself the alien python couldn’t help but chuckle. “I’m going to regret integrating you in here, I just know it,” Nathan replied. “You’re going to have to shrink down a bit in order to fit, I may have augmented stretching but that’ll rearrange all my organs and I don’t think I want to be quite like Vincent yet.”

“Ahh, he makes another joke,” Alister said as he tapped the floor. “When you melted me down to goo you gave the hive the ability to create avatars like these, even if you already have a host body. Just allow it to cocoon you temporarily and you’ll see what I mean.”

Looks like the detective was already making new discoveries, Nathan thought to himself as he nodded and pressed his back against a particularly thick section of rubber up against the wall. For a short while nothing seemed to happen but as he stood there he felt his body sink into it while his feet were engulfed. The sensation of the rubber crawling across his skin was amazing in itself and as tendrils began to push into his ears he felt a tentacle of the substance pull his head upwards. As the top of his head was slid into the viscous substance he had to close his eyes with the rubber melting into it, only to open them a few seconds later staring at the ceiling once more.

This time Nathan found himself facing the wall and as he took a step back he quickly gathered that he was no longer in his body as the gooey rubber formed the rest of his body. Unlike his host form he no longer needed to breathe and as he reached his shiny arm up into the air he found he could bend it in any direction. When he was finally completely free from the wall he turned around and saw the molded outline of a python on the other side of the closet, the chest slowly moving up and down as his entire body was encased save for his nostrils. The alien python also noticed he was completely erect and when he stroked it with his hand he shuddered as it felt like he had just stroked the member attached to this body.

The entire time Alister watched the python with bemused interest as he explored his body, then poked him on the shoulder. “I think it’s time to start that download,” the kimono dragon node said. “It will definitely be my pleasure to share everything with you.”

Nathan nodded and asked what position he would like to be in, which the bigger rubber creature had the python get plastered up against the wall. As he hung there he felt his body adhere to the alien rubber and keep him up as the muscular kimono dragon gave his cock a few rubs before putting the tip up underneath his tail. With their bodies made of the same substance there was no need for preparation or having to get used to the length and girth, though as the Python felt every inch of that two foot length slide up inside of him it caused him to squirm in pure pleasure. It was clear that Alister knew what he was doing and with their malleable forms he was able to pound every inch of his member into the python, which Nathan could see him stretching out his stomach with how big he was while the data came flowing into his mind.

As with every other node that had been created Nathan absorbed the information that came from the creature that he had converted, which turned out to be a lot given the extensive life that the detective had lived. It turned out having such a huge cock stretching him open turned out to make the downloading easier as there was more contact between them, especially when the pythons squishy body was pressed against the walls and their tongues pushed into one another’s maws. While his skills and talents were important to try and absorb there was also the last case that he had worked before joining them, the one that resulted in him with a rather handsome, muscular version of his own body created from alien rubber. As he focused in on one memory in particular he found himself inside his office, or rather the office of the detective when the phone rang.

“This is Alister,” Alister said as he measured out the pills he was supposed to take and popped them in his mouth before drinking down the glass of whisky he had poured himself. “I’m actually not taking on any new clients, I’m having a few health issues at the moment and I was looking to lighten my case load a bit.”

“That’s actually what I’m calling you about,” Alister heard on the other line, a gruff, odious voice that made the kimono dragon frown in disgust. “I happen to know about your medical problems and would like to provide you with a generous stipend in order to help get you back into shape.”

“Sounds like you already are a detective,” Alister replied curtly. “Don’t need me on the case.”

“Wait!” the voice replied. “I have vital use of your services and I can pay five times the usual rate, plus pull a few strings at the local hospital to help you get the care you need. In exchange all I ask is to keep abreast on a former employee of mine.”

Alister sighed and rubbed his brows, then looked down at the medical bills that he had stacked up next to his case files. “Alright, what did this guy or gal do to you?” Alister asked. “For the amount you’re paying me I imagined it was embezzled everything from your company and ran away with your wife.”

“The beef between him and I is personal,” the voice replied. “But listen, the wolf has friends, dangerous ones, and you would do well to keep your distance. Just figure out what they’re doing and get back to me.”

“Yeah sure,” Alister said with a sigh. “Give me the details, you just bought yourself a bloodhound.”

The vision faded and the rubberized kimono dragon was still thrusting up hard enough that the head of his cock could be seen between Nathan’s pectorals, but even as they were awash in pleasure the python knew that voice. The warthog… between what he had just heard and the fact that he referred to Daniel as a former employee sealed the deal, but as Alister orgasmed in him there was another rush of information that came with it. This time it was another memory, one that was much more recent as that the detective seemed to focus on.

In the hotel room that overlooked the strip club Alister had been watching television when he heard a ruckus come from outside his window. He turned to look and saw the wolf he had been waiting for climbing up the fire escape, though he wasn’t quite sure how he managed to get up there, and saw him clamber quickly up to one window in particular. He tried to get out his camcorder but by the time he got it ready he saw the deer stripper he was visiting had already let him in and closed the door. Alister sighed and put the camcorder down, then picked up his phone and dialed in a number.

“I told you not to call me on this number,” the voice of the warthog said.

“Not unless it was important,” Alister replied. “Listen, the wolf kid is definitely playing with fire, he’s seeing an exotic performer by the name of Fawn.”

“Fawn?” the warthog replied. “Is that supposed to mean something to me?”

“Maybe not that name, but if you’re as big as you say you are than the name Ivan should ring a few bells,” Alister replied as he took out his binoculars to try and see anything happening inside. “Particularly if that name is connected to a rich reclusive white tiger.”

“…ah, that Ivan,” the warthog said. “So what does Fawn have to do with Ivan, is that his adopted son or something?”

“More like harem boy,” Alister replied with a chuckle. “Ivan likes a certain type of guy and he pays top dollar to not only have them at his beck and call but also exclusive to him. If you want this wolf ruined then just tell Ivan that one of his boys is sharing the love with him and he’ll probably kill him for you.”

There was a pause on the other end of the line to the point where Alister thought that they might have gotten disconnected. “That may be a problem,” the warthog said. “But nothing that I can’t overcome, you just get me footage and I’ll be stopping by soon to collect it myself once I meet with a few people here soon.”

Alister just said he would do it and hung up, then got the camcorder ready for when the wolf would come out. It took a while and even the kimono dragon was impressed with the time as he saw the young paramour leave. This time he was ready and filmed the entire thing, but as he watched the wolf practically flip off the fire escape and land two stories down on his feet without a misstep he paused and turned away. Ever since he started following the wolf and his group he had been noticing odd things, and this took the cake as he looked back down at his camera. After watching the footage again while coughing profusely a different plan came to mind, prompting the kimono dragon to pop the memory card out and crush it in his hand before leaving…

…instead of going back into his body Nathan returned to his host form, causing the rubber one to melt away as he burst out of the utility closet and back into the hive. “Hey, all nodes!” Nathan shouted, causing everyone to look up. “I know you’re probably sick of me saying this, but we have a big problem…”

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Hammond – fox, financial advisor

Jacques – raccoon, chef

Nathan – python, programmer, leader

Blake – leopard

Chaz – Lizardman, supplement store owner

Ramon – Falcon, sex toy store owner

Daniel – wolf

Fawn – deer, stripper

Gerald – bull, security guard

Arthur – orca, hub

Ivan – reclusive rich tiger guy

Unnamed komono dragon – private investigator

Boar - antagonist