LIfe was hard on the space station; with being on the fridge of civilized space there was a lot of waiting time between supplies, and with no other way to get them they had to be very careful and hoped that their supply shuttles wouldn't be delayed.  If it wasn't for the strange gravitational readings and signals that came from a nearby star system there wouldn't be anyone there at all... but after the signal was received that they found was alien in origin it became an essential station that needed to be maintained.  It still was too remote for anything but dedicated supply runs and when a ion storm knocked out a convoy heading their way the station sent out a distress signal for any ships to try and evacuate the desperate people on board.  But their savior came in an unexpected form; just as things were getting to the point where they were all in a lot of trouble a huge ship appeared suddenly, the strange vessel pulling out of subspace and moving to dock with their station.

The aliens had picked up their distress signal and had decided to investigate it out of curiosity.  Much like the people of that station they had been deciphering their signals as well to the point where rudimentary conversation could be possible.  To their surprise they were more than helpful and had the most important thing they needed at the moment, which was air and water.  While the food situation was a bit harder since their digestive systems didn't line up they were able to help long enough with other supplies until the next supply convoy came to them.

After that the space station suddenly went from research to an envoy point between two civilizations, and while life was still hard on the station the fact that the aliens had enough in common to share resources with them made things much easier.  But while that was a boon it came with additional challenges in the form of their protocol for interacting with one another.  Strict protocols had been put into place after their first meeting and it resulted in the creatures wearing bodysuits that obfuscated their features while their side had to wear something similar for any interactions.  It made things a pain for those who dealt in areas where the two species interacted a lot, particularly the cargo bay as those that were there got ready for their shift by gearing up in head to toe containment suits.

"Why the hell do we even have to wear these?" the wolf said in anger as he started to pull up the polymer material, grunting as the heavy material rubbed his fur the wrong way to the point he had to slide his hand in to smooth it out.  "They wear suits, shouldn't that protect them?"

"You know that its for our mutual protection Aiden," the cheetah who sat there with a checklist said as the other person in the containment area was a lizard that was pulling off his suit after going through decontamination.  "You don't hear Reggie complaining about it."

"Yeah, but Reggie has scales," Aiden pointed out.  "My fur is practically falling off after a ten hour shift in this thing."

"Hey, I get chaffing too," Reggie shot back.

"Not that I've seen," Aiden stated.  "And considering you seem to hate clothes I've seen you naked and know that you're just fine in that regard."

"Enough," the wolf chimed in.  "I don't need to know that you're playing grab ass in your dorm room with your roommate, if you don't shut up and get going then you're going to be late and I'll dock your pay."  The sudden declaration caused Aiden's ears to flatten in annoyance as he heard his coworker and roommate chuckle, then finally put on the helmet and sealed his air supply to it.  Once he was done he quickly went to the containment door they had put in after the integration of the aliens and their own kind and waited for it to open before rushing inside.

Once more Aiden found himself at the start of a ten hour shift unloading cargo both from their own kind and alien vessels.  Both sets of people worked the expanded dock area but it wasn't hard to figure out who was who even with everyone wearing a containment suit.  The aliens stood a few feet taller than them and were bulkier too with only four fingers and large feet similar to a dragon except they acted like feet and were capped with thick talons.  There was also the fact that they all had two sets of tentacle-like appendages on their back with flared tips as well as several smaller ones on their snouts that hung down that were pretty distinguishing too.

Aiden had never seen one of the aliens without the protective suits on but he had heard rumor of what they looked like from those who claimed to see them without one.  He heard that they had rather broad, crocodilian-like muzzles with jagged teeth that poked out from their lips and two sets of eyes on their head, along with incredibly smooth skin that he had heard was either shiny or slimy depending on who he talked too.  Though the wolf didn't really care either way he wished that this could all be done without the suits, but like his supervisor had said they did so in case of potential contamination with diseases or something like that.  At this point the feline would prefer maybe catching an alien flu to the balding spots he was getting as he started up an anti-grav lift to start getting the metal crates off the first ship to be put into quarantine storage.

For the first few hours nothing important happened aside from some small talk between him and his crew and the aliens.  Since the pilots didn't bother to do the containment policies and opted to stay inside the ship the only ones they could talk to were the ones that were in the station.  Most of them only had news that concerned their side of the structure and whatever they heard from their own technology, and while their culture was initially interesting it all became background noise for the cheetah.  At this point Aiden just wanted to finish his time on the station and move on with his life after being out there for so long as his head turned to look out at the vast expanse of space beyond the docking bay.

A sudden clanging noise caused Aiden's head to spin around and saw that one of the lifts had failed, causing several of the drums that were loaded on it to fall.  The alien that had been pushing it had made the foolish attempt to try and catch them before they clattered to the ground and only succeeded in becoming pinned underneath.  Even from where he stood the cheetah could see that they were marked as a highly unstable coolant, and while normally it wouldn't matter one of the drums had the misfortune on landing on another right on the rim and causing a tear to form.  It was only a small one but it was right next to the alien and already the droplets that dripped onto his containment suit were causing the material to sizzle in reaction.

Aiden heard others shouting something about protocols and containment but with him being the closest to the accident his instinct kicked in and he ran towards it instead.  There was a shout over the loudspeaker and no doubt the wolf was yelling at him but with his blood pounding in his ears he became hyper-focused on saving the alien.  He hoped over his own lift and quickly closed the gap between him and the alien, moving the barrels that had scattered about out of the way to get access to them.  When he got there he found why the alien hadn't been able to move as after he had gotten knocked over by the barrels the failing grav lift had landed on top of him, which when it wasn't operating was essentially tons of metal that was on top of him.

When Aiden took a look he was relieved to find there was still some power in the machine that prevented the other creature from being completely crushed, but as he heard a cry he looked back and found there were other problems.  The coolant was eating away at the breach and causing more of it to pour out and he saw that had it had breached the alien's suit.  Getting the thing off him would do him no good with a hole eaten through him so he slid around another barrel and moved to push the leaking one off.  Even with the dedicated air supply he could smell the melting suit and when he pressed against the wet metal his gloves began to smoke too.

There was a loud bang as the leaking barrel was pushed aside and clattered into several others, one of which pushed underneath the lift and caused it to rise up.  It was a fortuitous turn and Aiden grabbed the alien's body and started to pull.  Whether it was the adrenaline of the moment, the coolant on the ground, or the creatures were lighter than he thought he was able to get him out of the puddle and turned onto his side.  He let out a gasp as he saw that the back of his bodysuit had been completely melted away and as he rolled him over a thick, viscous slime was dripping from it.

Aiden didn't have much of a chance to really look into it though as he felt himself getting dragged back while two other aliens tended to the fallen creature.  When he was spun around he found himself looking directly into the angry face of his lupine boss through the visor of the containment suit he had somehow managed to get on before coming down.  "Are you kidding me right now?" the cheetah asked, though it was clearly rhetorical as he was pushed towards the docking bay doors on their side of the station.  "Take the rest of the day off, we'll have a little chat once we get everything sorted out here."

Being rebuked for helping someone caused a scowl to form on the cheetah's face but he didn't argue about it, instead heading back towards the door.  With six hours left in his shift he was essentially getting a half-day of pay that caused his ire to rise while he waited for the doors to open.  He continued to repeat in his head that he didn't do anything wrong as he went through decontamination and tossed the suit in the bin to be taken care of, then made his way back to the inside of the station to get something to drink.  As the airlock went dark upon his leaving the remaining light reflected on the gloves that were in the bin, the material see-through from the coolant as the fractures in it continued to spread...

By the time Aiden got back to his room the anger he had felt at being kicked off the shift mostly abated, though a quick trip to the bar area helped.  He had only gotten two drinks before he started to feel slightly lightheaded, which was when he decided to head back and spend the rest of the day complaining to his roommate.  Reggie would no doubt be surprised to see him since normally they rarely saw each other when on standard shifts, Aiden thought to himself as he put in the password.  He hadn't been sure how much until he opened the door and heard a cry of surprise and saw the lizard man's naked body quickly curl up away from him.

"What the hell man?!"  Reggie practically shouted.  "What are you doing back already?"

Aiden was too fatigued to care about the situation and merely sat down on his bed as he told the lizard man what happened while watching them cover up with his sheets.  Normally he would have been more interested in teasing the other man for literally catching him with his dick in his hand but aside from still feeling lightheaded he was also feeling warm and slightly groggy.  "So yeah, I get the rest of the day off," Aiden finished up as Reggie moved over towards his dresser while still holding the sheet.  "You know I've seen you naked before, you don't have to do that."

"This is slightly different," Reggie scowled.  "But anyway, you know that you shouldn't have gone there and help him.  They have their protocols and we have ours."

"So I should have let him die?" Aiden replied, prompting the lizard to roll his eyes while getting dressed.

"You don't know it was that serious." Reggie said.

"It was burning through his suit," Aiden explained.  "If I didn't pull him out of there he would have been a melted puddle by the time they got the proper medical people in place to save him.  I don't think that I should be punished just for doing what was right."

"It's not right in their eyes," Reggie retorted.  "And that's all that counts."

Aiden sighed and shook his head; he wasn't sure why he had bothered to try to explain it, his roommate was a stickler for protocols and rules that was an opposite to his own philosophy.  He told the lizard that he was going to take a shower if he wanted to finish him off, which caused Reggie to scowl and for him to smirk.  Though he hadn't worked enough that he would normally warrant one he wanted to get out of the conversation and he felt a bit gross.  It was like he had just worked out after working a full shift, and as he pulled off his clothing it all had a thin sheen of sweat on it as he set it aside.

Even though he had taken off the offending garments it still felt like he was wearing something sticky, though Aiden just thought that it was part of needing a shower.  Once he had finished stripping down he found that the water was where he wanted it before stepping inside.  The second that he got underneath the cascading water he allowed it to wash away everything as he leaned against the wall.  Everything felt like it was crashing down around him and while he had been in trouble with protocol before he knew this was a major breach.

As he continued to contemplate his options he found himself getting dizzy again, letting out a huff as the water felt like it was growing colder before he turned it up again.  The steam was helping since it felt like he was growing more congested as he sat there and it made him wonder if he was somehow getting sick from the exposure to the coolant.  It hadn't breached through his suit, or at least he thought it hadn't since he was more concerned with helping the alien creature.  He knew how harsh that substance was though and if he did get exposed somehow to the point where it made him ill he needed to go to the medical bay to get checked out.

When he realized that he wasn't feeling the water anymore Aiden knew he had to get out and do something about this, especially as he turned off the water and it still felt like it was.  When he looked down at his hands he saw that the skin had been tinted an unnatural purple color and when he tried to press the slime that was on his fingers he realized it wasn't.  It was webbing... and though he had never seen one of the alien creature he knew that they had such appendages while parts of his fingers and palms swelled.  Whatever happened to him was starting to accelerate and the last thing he needed was to turn into some sort of alien creature because he tried to save one of them.

Aiden staggered out of the shower and nearly slipped on the tile as the slime his skin was starting to exude had coated the floor underneath his feet.  It was only for the first step though and as he made it to his other foot he suddenly found himself with a lot more traction while he carefully made his way out.  As he left an imprint on the wall of his mutating hand he pulled up the foot that had stuck there and saw what had caused him to so easily tread over what was previously treacherous terrain.  Like with his hands he saw that there were growths on his feet that had started to become webbed, though instead of stretching out into flippers like he had heard some people talk about they became more draconic with thick talons that pushed out of the merging digits as his human skin actually split to reveal silver flesh underneath.

All the while it continued to feel like he was sweating, Aiden wiping his brow only to feel some of his hair coming with it.  He looked down in shock and horror at the sight as more of it fell out of his head while he felt a pressure on the back of his skull.  When he looked into the mirror his face looked distorted and just as slimy as the rest of his body was getting, his lips and nose drooping slightly while he could see patches of his scalp showing.  There was no way that he would be able to hide this from anyone, Aiden realized, and had to go as fast as he could to try and find somewhere he could hide and potentially figure out how to fix this situation without anyone knowing.

The second he opened the door and ran outside however he found himself remembering that Reggie was still in the room.  He couldn't stop himself from stumbling forward however when he saw the reptilian creature and even with his feet suctioning to the ground it wasn't enough to stop his momentum.  The two crashed to the ground as he heard the other man let out a yelp, though it was hard to hear as it sounded like everything was underwater.  What he did hear was Reggie starting to curse at him before the other man finally looked up at him, his eyes widening in horror even as a bit of the slime that was oozing from Aiden's mouth dripped on to his face.

Unbeknownst to Aiden it had been so hard for the wolf to hear because his ears were drooping down his skull towards the floor as slime oozed from them.  With feeling the other man underneath him it was causing his already infected mind to go into shock from all the new sensory information he was getting and with how slippery he had become when the struggling reptile did try to push him off his hands only served to cause the furry skin to rip and expose alien flesh underneath.  Aiden heard Reggie scream something about an infection and quarantine but the only thing he could focus on was the heat that was radiating from his body and why he felt so funny.  As the tear that had formed at the top of his head continued to grow from the fin that was starting to split the fur down his back the protests of the lizard man beneath him stopped as his chest and throat began to heave with something pushing its way up into his mouth.

Reggie tried to bring his hands up to stop it but before he could do anything Aiden's head suddenly lurched forward and the tentacles that had rose up from his throat split through his muzzle and landed right on his face.  There were six in total and they seemed to have a mind of their own as they almost immediately began to wrap around the head of the reptile.  That had been enough for the lizard man though and with a sharp push he had gotten the infected creature off of him, rolling Aiden onto his back just in time to see a second pair of tentacle-like arms start to push out from the mutated flesh of his sides.  The entire creature was convulsing and just as Reggie was about to call for help he could see that it wasn't in pain, or at least not entirely as the upper pair of limbs immediately wrapped around the new prehensile member the former wolf sported and was starting to stroke it.

As soon as he got to the intercom button Reggie pressed it, hearing it connect to the communications section of the ship.  "Hey, I have to report an infection that happened to my roommate," Reggie said as he tried to wipe the goo off of his scales.  "He's... transforming, I think into one of the alien creatures that we work with.  He's leaking goo and his fur is sloughing off."

"Understood, we're going to get a containment team to you as soon as possible," the voice on the other side of the line said.  "Now I'm being told that I have to ask if you've been infected.  Have you come in contact with any of the slime that he's producing, have you?"

Reggie found himself pausing as he had just finished watching a thick strand of the substance drip off his finger, which as it did he could see that the entire digit was starting to droop down unnaturally.  It was like he had a glove that was slowly filling with water except that it was actually the same slime that the creature on the floor was oozing.  "I... I have been infected," Reggie said with a sigh as he put his head against the cool metal of the room.  "You're going to need to quarantine the room."

There was a loud hissing sound that came from the door that was next to the intercom as the locks were jammed into place to prevent them from leaving and spreading whatever infection they were hinting at.  With the two contained there was no telling when someone would come and transport them to the medic bay, which would probably be the best case scenario as the lizard hit his fist into the metal wall.  As he did he heard another wet tearing sound and looked to see that the scaly skin of his fingers had split, revealing a deep green skin underneath as webbing began to push from the tear.  Whatever had been happening to Aiden was also happening to him at an expedited rate, though those were the least of his concerns as he felt something cool and slick suddenly press up against his back.

The touch of the creature caused Reggie to spin around, causing him to let out a gasp that had a wet sound to it as he saw the alien that was standing there.  Any trace of the wolf had been completely sloughed off at this point as Aiden looked at him with two sets of solid black eyes.  He was incredibly well-muscled and as the lizard stood there in awe he noticed that the tentacles he had seen in the creature's mouth were no longer there, replaced instead with a blunt muzzle that had flaps that looked to open more like the petals of a flower then their own typical versions.  It was a surreal sight for the lizard man to see but as he tried to express himself he found the only thing that left his mouth was an unnaturally long tongue and thick drool.

"Yeah, these mouths weren't made for talking," Aiden said, Reggie's eyes widening even as the scaly skin above started to droop over it.  "But it seems they have some sort of telepathy, I could feel it when the goo reached my brain."

It took a few moments for Reggie to shake off what was happening to stay calm, but as the slimy body of the other man pressed against his own it had an oddly comforting feeling attached to it.  Even as his muzzle began to droop and he could feel the unnecessary flesh of his jaws drooping down as the infection raged through his system.  "Oh man, I feel so hot..." Reggie finally managed to say, though his words were still hard to form in his mind even as slime leaked out of his ears.

"You are wrapped up in a second skin technically," Aiden replied as Reggie felt something push up against his stomach, looking down to find that not only was the former wolf's cock huge but also prehensile and practically wrapped around his thigh.  "Let me help you run this infection through its course."

"You horny bastard," Reggie scoffed mentally, though even as he continued to feel his heat spike there was more happening as black tendrils leaked into his irises.

"If we're going to be stuck here because you told them we're infected," Aiden replied as the tentacles emerged from his maw once more, slithering around the sloughing scales of the other man's head and neck.  "You and your procedures."

"I think they'd notice..." Reggie replied, though his words were punctuated with a mental moan as he felt the tip of the former wolf's cock start to slide into him.  It spread him open rather easily and as it did he felt himself not only get stretched out but it contributed to his transformation.  He hadn't even realized that his tail had split into four until the scales of the appendage had completely split open.

As the slime poured out of the gaps in his scales Reggie could feel his body cooling down, making him wonder even above the haze of pleasure if what Aiden had said was true.  Either way the reptilian creature didn't really mind anymore as the infection continued to take hold of his mind and suffuse a more alien mindset then he had expected.  While there was very much the physical aspect as he began to get thrust into by the other alien creature he could feel a more mental presence that was making it hard to think independent of it.  The aliens were connected psychically... which made sense to him considering he could never remember them speaking.

A loud gurgle suddenly escaped from Reggie's throat as Aiden pushed in deep, feeling that thick alien maleness sliding so easily inside of his tailhole as he felt his own member surge with growth.  Like with the rest of his body that spasmed from the pleasure his cock swelled and grew bigger while wiggling around, eventually pushing out of the tip and sliding his own maleness down his new shaft.  A puddle of the thick slime had spread out from underneath his webbed feet while Reggie's were in the air, which allowed him to see them growing and swelling to push out the scales.  The entire time the reptile could feel his insides shifting into their new alien configuration but before his own tentacles could emerge Aiden leaned forward and locked around his mouth, Reggie's eyes snapping open as several tentacles pushed down into his throat as a second set opened just above the first...

The two weren't sure how long it would take before they would be transported to the alien side of the ship, the proper protocols being taken place, but as Aiden continued to explore every inch of the new alien's insides he wouldn't mind waiting this time...