Nullge Hypothesis

Richard had been waiting all month to get up into the mountains, the path he was heading up eventually clearing the woods that had been surrounding him the past few hours and getting out into the clearing. Even with it being sunset the waters were still sparkling as he got into the parking lot. With it being the off-season there weren’t a lot of cars and that was exactly what he was looking for. The usual tourist season had long since ended and it meant that he could enjoy the view and get a cheap rate so he could write without a lot of distractions.

Once he had gotten a parking spot the snow leopard grabbed his computer bag and luggage before heading up towards the resort. He could see a few others milling about in the lobby that were also taking advantage of the extremely cheap rates as he walked up to the lioness that sat behind the reception. “Oh, hey Richard!” the receptionist exclaimed. “Here for the usual week?”

“You know it Lisa,” Richard replied with a grin as he leaned up against the thick wood. “Are the suites open for the discounted rate or all they all full?”

“Luckily for you we still have one suite available,” Lisa replied as she typed into the computer. “We still have a few people that are taking advantage of off-season before we’re shut down for good. Everything is still open as usual though but expect the chef to have his usual flair when it comes to using up the last of the stock.”

Richard just chuckled at that, knowing that with the dwindling season in both personnel and customers the remaining staff were a little looser when it came to their responsibilities. That was just fine with the snow leopard though if the beds were made and there was something to eat every day. After a few minutes of going through the checking in process he was handed a plastic key card while being wished a good day. He nodded and thanked Lisa before heading up to his room, wheeling his luggage to the ancient elevator they had before pressing the button.

While the rickety car wasn’t usually what he picked to go up, the lodge having only three floors in total, he decided to wait instead of hoofing it up the stairs with luggage in tow. As he waited he looked about to see if there were any other patrons that were staying for a while and noticed that there were a few that lounged about in the main room of the lobby. It was the only real place where one could get a signal since they hadn’t gotten around to putting in actual wi-fi in the place, though if he needed it he would just activate his hot spot. Sometimes even that was a struggle though as being up in the hills meant little reception as he watched a grey furred wolf and a tan furred bunny talking to one another near the coffee machine.

There was a loud clang that signified the elevator car had arrived, Richard turning around just in time to pull back as a rather large muscular man walked out and made his way towards the lobby. Though his ears flattened at being almost run over he let it go since he happened to know that particular bull. Yvan was a regular at the lodge and one of the most ill-tempered people that he had ever met, though when he was calm he was actually a decent conversationalist. Like himself and probably most of the others that were in the lodge he took advantage of the rates to get away from his girlfriend under the guise of being on a work trip.

With the car cleared Richard piled in and slowly rode it up to the third floor. The entire process took longer than going up and down the stairs and more than once he felt himself grip the walls as the entire thing shuddered. But just like always it got him to his destination even if it took a few minutes and quickly opened the doors. They didn’t operate automatically and Richard had learned his first time that he needed to push them a certain way in order to get them to actually go as he took his luggage and rolled it down to the end of the hall.

Lisa did it again, Richard thought to himself with a smile as he used his key to unlock the door to the suite. He always enjoyed this corner of the lodge as it was the most removed from anything that might be happening below, including the pool and outdoor area. It was also one of the larger rooms in the entire place complete with its own small work area which he put his laptop bag on before rolling the rest of his stuff towards the bedroom. It was almost more comfortable than his apartment and as he walked to the double doors in the back he opened them up and moved to the balcony that was outside.

“Sweet serenity…” Richard mused to himself as he looked out over the quiet, idyllic landscape. “It’s too bad that they don’t stay open for the winter, I’d probably hole up here all season. Maybe one day I could talk to the owner about that.”

The snow leopard chuckled to himself at the idea of hunkering down, watching the snows drift up while sitting in his little slice of peace and quiet. Though even with the discount the costs would probably be prohibitive the idea was a nice thing to muse on. But instead he had two weeks to both relax and reach his deadlines, the latter being his entire reason for being up there. As tempting as it would be to just sit in his bed and relax for the whole time there was work to be done as he set up his workstation.

With no internet signal Richard had prepared everything on his laptop ahead of time, gathering all the resources he would usually use and downloaded them. While he might need a connection later on for something at the moment he was all set to start working as he loaded the small refrigerator and shelves with his foodstuffs. One of the benefits of getting a suite was it had a tiny kitchen area, which was just enough for him to get by most of the time without having to eat down at the restaurant or order room service. While this was also a vacation for him the last thing he wanted to do was overindulge and spend all the profits he would get from getting his deadlines done in this place.

Once he had everything set up the way he liked it Richard got to work, his fingers flying over the keys as he utilized the peace and quiet he got. No distractions, no noise… with nothing to take his focus away from work he found himself already getting one project done before he even needed to stretch. As his stomach rumbled however the snow leopard was reminded he hadn’t had anything really to eat since stopping at the gas station. Though his work was still calling to him like a siren’s song he also didn’t want to pass out in front of his workstation again and got up to make something quick.

When he looked outside Richard found that the sun had completely set and the stars had come out. Though the weather was getting chilly the snow leopard had left the balcony doors open since the bugs had long since passed their expiration date and he didn’t have to worry about them flying in. As he stood in front of the small stove heating up his noodles he happened to look out and notice a streak of light go across the darkness. A shooting star… and as he continued to look out he noticed another and another.

That’s strange, Richard thought to himself as he took the meal off the heat and went outside, he hadn’t heard anything about a meteor shower that was supposed to be happening. As he went out to his balcony he found that he wasn’t the only one that noticed it either. “It’s beautiful,” a voice said, Richard turning to his side to see a pony guy in the next balcony looking up at the lit-up sky in awe. “I’ve never seen anything like it before…”

“Yeah, it’s quite amazing,” Richard replied. “I don’t think I’ve seen you before, first time up here during the off-season?”

“It is actually,” the pony confirmed. “I normally don’t go up to places like this but my friend lent me some skiing gear and I was told that the cross-country trails got an early snow that I can try out to see if I like it. Name’s Phase Noise, but you can call me Phase.”

“Richard,” Richard introduced. “Yeah, if you go up a little ways there might be some snow, though normally people access the trails through the ranger station a little further up. There’s a path from here to there though that cuts through the woods if you’re planning on going.”

“Oh, thanks for that,” Phase replied with a grin before a flash of light caused them both to look up at the same time. “Whoa! That felt like a close one!”

Richard nodded and looked over towards the area where it had streaked down towards, looking over the lake that his suite sat in view of. For a second he thought he saw ripples over the water’s surface but with it being so dark it was hard to see anything. About a minute after that the meteor shower ended and he went back into his room to reheat the noodles he had been cooking while the others that had come out onto their balconies went inside as well. With it getting colder Richard decided to shut the doors for the night so that he wouldn’t have to do it later.

About an hour later Richard was once more typing, an empty bowl sitting next to him that he hadn’t bothered to put into the sink yet. Though eating and the impromptu display outside had derailed his thought process a bit he was still close to finishing his project. As he looked at the time he knew that he should probably be in bed, but given that he was up in a lodge on vacation it wasn’t like he had to set himself to normal sleep schedules. More than once he had spent two days just writing and slept the third, to the point where Lisa had housekeeping check on him since he had put the do not disturb sign up.

With only a page to go however he felt a chill run down his spine and looked over to see the balcony door was open. Hadn’t he closed that, the snow leopard wondered as he got up to do so. When he went over to it and closed it again he stared at it accusingly, waiting to see if something happened that would have caused it to open. He waited… and waited… and then as he heard the slide of metal a gust of wind caused it to swing free. The latching mechanism must be broken, Richard thought to himself as he closed the door again and this time utilized the lock to keep it that way.

Once things were secured Richard went back to his desk, unaware that it had not been the wind that had knocked it open the first time. As his bare feet walked along the carpet they treaded past something that was underneath the television stand, a black blob that shined underneath the light. With it laying flat someone might have mistaken it for spilt ink or a patch of rubber, but as Richard went back to the desk the puddle once more pulled itself together and began to move. By the time it moved over towards the unsuspecting feline he had already got back into the writing grove, tapping away the keys of his laptop while staring at the screen.

Richard was so deeply engrossed in his work he failed to feel the shiny black tendrils that had started to creep over his foot, or the weight of the alien creature as it pulled itself on top of him. He was so close to getting to the end and calling it a night that everything else was blocked out. The only indicator he was aware of what was even going on was the slight shake of his leg as the amorphous creature crawled its way through the spotted fur up towards the boxer shorts that he wore. Since he was alone in his room and had no intentions of going out the snow leopard had ditched his pants to work more freely, but that just gave the alien easier access as it slid inside the opening of the leg and continued up his thigh.

With the last sentences of the story being written Richard found his concentration finally broken by a strange sensation happening with his groin. The snow leopard frowned as he saw the tent starting to form in his pants, unaware that there were tendrils wrapping around the flesh of his shaft that was causing the simulation. He told himself that he would take care of it in a bit and tried to think of it as a reward while looking back at his proof. The distraction had caused him to forget his place though and as he read back to try and find it one of his hands drifted down towards his crotch to rub the area.

The stimulation felt pleasant and even with the promise to take care of it later he could feel his fingers starting to trace their way against the fabric of his boxers. Had he dipped his fingers past his waistband he would have felt the rubbery texture of the alien slowly engulfing his member, the tendrils reaching up more and more under the guise of his fingers rubbing against it. As it started to spread out more over his crotch as well Richard let out a huff at feeling the stimulation increasing. He was so close to being done… but his needs were rising faster than he had ever had before and simply pawing at his maleness was not enough.

It wasn’t like he was in a hurry anyway, Richard found himself rationalizing as he slowly brought up other pictures and videos he had downloaded for the trip. As he brought up one his eyes were still glued to the screen while he pulled down his boxers, feeling more riled up than ever before. With his room being on the third floor there was no worry of anyone looking in the windows as he reached down to stroke himself, though as he wrapped his hands around his shaft he was immediately greeted with a strange sensation. It felt like there was a condom wrapped around his tool, which was enough to have him pull away from the desk and look down at himself.

Richard fell backwards out of his chair as he saw some sort of rubber had clung to his crotch, feeling his back hit the floor as he suddenly became aware of the sensations happening down there. His maleness was completely coated in the rubber and as he attempted to pull it off he let out a loud yelp of pain. It felt like it was melted directly onto the flesh and as he continued to try and find another way to get it off it was only succeeding in making him even hornier. Whatever had happened to his cock had made it extremely sensitive and eventually he had to stop touching it all together.

As he laid there on his back the snow leopard tried to fathom what was going on, especially as he could feel it wiggling around between his legs. This felt like something from a science fiction novel, suddenly having some sort of living rubber wrapped around his maleness that was still stimulating him. As he thought about what he could do he suddenly sucked in a lungful of air as the tendrils that had been between his legs were suddenly pushed up against his tailhole. What the hell was this thing, what was going on, all these questions were running through his head but with his impending orgasm there was little he could do to think through it.

The alien creature was still milking his cock despite being discovered and as Richard began to feel his hips thrusting instinctively up in the air the ones in his tailhole were pushing deeper. The main one was starting to stretch out his hole that caused his hands to claw against the floor, especially since he could feel them already starting to tickle against his prostate. What he couldn’t feel were the ones that had started to push into his flesh and wrap around the inside of his tailbase. His tail began to spasm and flick through the air as the nervous signals were interrupted, then rerouted while the alien creature infiltrated his spine that was arched back.

But while Richard could feel something happening to him back there the only thing his mind was able to focus on was his hyper-sensitive shaft. Even with him being right next to orgasm his organ was being pulled up, the alien creature enfolding around it and pressing the throbbing tool against his groin. More than once the snow leopard found himself trying to reach down to pleasure it but he stopped, though more than once it wasn’t until after he had gotten a few quick gropes in. With such intense pleasure he should have hit his climax, but whatever the alien was doing kept him right on the edge as he writhed about on the floor.

Finally his eyes snapped open as he rolled over onto his stomach and humped the ground a few times, doing anything he could to get the orgasm that was being denied to him. He let out a pleasured cry as he finally came and as he did the alien that enveloped his cock absorbed everything while pushing deeper into his body. With his shoulders rolling back and his hips still pushing forward the tendrils of alien flesh could be seen as they made their way up, eventually his head hanging down as they bulged out of the fur of the back of his neck. It was only when they slipped up into his skull that Richard realized what had happened, but just as he laid there panting on the floor and before he could reach back to feel what was going on his eyes rolled back into his head and he collapsed on the floor.

With the alien parasite finally inside the brain of its host it began to spread out, coating it with its own filaments while the snow leopard laid there twitching and spasming. Anyone that would have come in at that moment might have thought he had just passed out again as he laid there. The creature remained like that for a few minutes until there was a knock at the door that caused it to convulse slightly. When Richard looked up he could hear someone asking on the other side of it if he was alright, recognizing the sound as the pony guy next to him as he got up from the floor.

About a minute later Phase had just considered leaving when the door opened to reveal the snow leopard standing there clad only in a towel. “Oh! I’m sorry to bother you,” Phase said, trying to keep his eyes up to meet the smiling man. “I hope I’m not intruding too much this late hour but I thought I had heard a thud and then some shouting, so I wanted to make sure you were alright.”

“That was very kind of you,” Richard replied with an easy grin as he leaned against the door and revealed the knocked over chair. “Yeah, I was just getting up to take a shower and go to bed when I stumbled into that chair, probably heard me cursing up a storm since I banged my shin right up against it. Hey, since you’re here, I was wondering if you would want me to show you those ski trails that we had talked about while on the balcony?”

Phase was slightly surprised at the offer, but he quickly nodded his head and smiled before accepting it and mentioning he had an extra set of ski equipment. Richard stated he was more than happy to take a break from work and check out the trails with him. The pony seemed to blush a little at this and then quickly scampered off while saying he would see him tomorrow. The snow leopard saw him off and just gave a little chuckle before he closed the door behind him.

The second the latch clicked the smile and demeanor rapidly evaporated from the snow leopard’s face to leave a blank expression behind. It had taken all the energy the alien had to muster the personality of the creature he had just taken, but fortunately with it being fresh it was still on the surface. With the need for the persona to be out gone the alien once more resumed the digging into its host’s mind. He had a lot to learn about this species before he could look to propagate as he let the towel drop from his midsection.

There was a reason the alien had been keen to cover up his host as he was still quite exposed, though as the shiny bulge that was between the legs of the snow leopard began to compress. Trapped within the confines of its body was the cock of the man, which it continued to stimulate while completely coating it. To anyone that might look at the groin of this body they would think potentially he was wearing some sort of covering that kept the outline of the throbbing shaft. To those that would look closer it might look like he didn’t have any genitals at all, just a smooth rubbery crotch that went between his legs and was nestled up inside of his tailhole.

As the alien basked in the warmth of the maleness it enveloped it looked through the eyes of its host, continuing to take over and dominate this creature. This body belonged to it and through more production it would soon spread to others. Already it had a plan in mind, but after the arduous journey from the lake and subjugating its first host it needed to rest. The snow leopard had also overextended himself before their coupling, which meant that if it was going to efficiently draw more nutrients from it to spread it would have to wait.

After taking the aforementioned shower the alien brushed the teeth of the host and continued to go about the nightly ritual that the writer had set up for itself. While it could just as easily go into an autopilot for these tasks it needed to continue to learn, to absorb what this snow leopard would do as he thought somewhere deep down he was still in control. Even as he looked at himself in the reflection of the mirror the feline saw the expressionless face looking back at him and thought it was just fatigue. With Richard thinking it allowed the alien to use its filaments to better interact with its new body so that it could better replicate in the future.

Once everything was done the snow leopard went to the bed and crawled on top of it, lying on his back as it looked up to the ceiling. As he laid there the rubber encasing his cock shifted and continued to absorb, pressing the maleness in while lowering the stimulation. With no real need to sleep the alien just put the body into a resting state while it continued to work, tendrils sliding out from the skin of the feline’s eyes to completely cover them in a black membrane. It wasn’t long before the snow leopard laid their motionlessly, only the occasional twitch of his fingers and toes being seen as the alien continued his work.

Part two:

The next day Phase had woken up early, giddy to get the day ready and hit the trails. Once he had gathered up everything he heard a knock at the door and rushed over with the gear to see Richard waiting for him. The snow leopard looked slightly surprised at seeing a pair of skis and poles already waiting for him and asked if there was anything that he needed help with bringing out. The horse just shook his head and said that he had been so looking forward to this that he had already had everything packed and at the door, which meant they just needed to take it to the elevator and head out to the hills.

With Phase grabbing his stuff and walking out front he missed the flash of irritation on the snow leopard’s face, turning back to see Richard smiling at him while grabbing the stuff prepared for him. One quick walk down the stairs later the two were walking out towards the back lot of the property. It was mostly woods with a few small hiking trails that was mostly for guests to wander about in, but as they got closer to the edge of the woods on the left side of the lodge Phase could see that there was a trail that looked manmade cut into the side of the hill. As they walked up they could see a small sign posted that pointed them in the direction of the ranger station, something he would have never seen himself as they walked up the path.

Phase found themselves reaching the station within half an hour, which would have quadruple that if he had decided to go back around and take the winding roads up. The sounds of their footsteps crunching in the snow could be heard as they found that it was thicker up here then they had thought. Richard explained that with the way the mountains were situated this place would get more snow in a month then the area around the resort in a year. He guessed that was why they were shut down for the winter and why it was there in the first place, but people who wanted to use the ski trails just drove further up the mountain instead of wanting to hoof it through the woods like they had.

The horse just listened to Richard in awe as they made their way over towards the marked cross country trail. From the looks of the tracks they wouldn’t be the only people out on the trail, though that was just fine with him as he sat down to get his skis on. Since he didn’t know what to wear he just went out with a pair of snow pants and saw that the snow leopard had on even less than that. When he asked if he was going to be alright like that Richard just waved his hand and said his fur was thicker than most and would be fine.

Once the two were all ready to go Phase found himself rising unsteadily to his feet, getting a little help from Richard before he was completely up. While his friend had told him that he might want to try an actual ski resort for his first time and potentially get an instructor this was far cheaper. As he waited for the snow leopard to finish up though he tried out his poles and almost fell on his face. Perhaps a little money spent on his first time was needed, Phase thought to himself as got into the grooves left by the other skiers.

After Richard was done the two started their trek through the hilly terrain. More than once Phase found himself shakily going down a small hill or trying to keep from falling over on a curve as they followed the trail down the hill. When he asked the snow leopard where this ended up he just shook his head and said he had never done such a thing before. Despite him saying that when Phase looked back at the other man he saw him navigate the course quite well, even navigating a few of the hairpin turns without having to nearly stop like he did.

Just as he thought he was getting the hang of it Phase let out a yelp as a particularly sharp dip caused his right foot to flare out from the tracks in the snow. His ski hit a tree and caused him to spin around before landing in a snowbank. When he tried to get up he found the powdery snow he had landed in was far less dense than the stuff on the trail, prompting him to flail about as the other man came up behind him. After trying for about a minute by himself he looked at Richard with a slight blush of embarrassment on his face while asking if he could be helped up.

Richard didn’t respond, instead just popping off his skis and moving towards him. No doubt he was probably trying to hold back some sort of chuckle, Phase thought to himself as the snow leopard approached him. When he brought his hand up for the other man to grab it though he was left hanging as he looked him up and down, then around the wooded area. Though they had occasionally heard the voice of another the two hadn’t seen anyone since they started to go through the trail, and once it seemed that Richard had confirmed no one was around he undid his belt and pulled down his pants and underwear.

The horse’s jaw dropped as he saw the snow leopard drop his pants around his knees, though what was even more confusing was that there was nothing between his legs except for a slight bulge of rubber. With his upper body still mostly trapped in the snow bank all Phase could do was ask what was going on, only to be answered with Richard practically pouncing on him. More snow flew up into the air as the horse suddenly found his snow pants being pulled down along with his underwear, feeling the cold of the snow on his bare backside while his equine length was exposed. The horse let out a cry of shock as he suddenly felt the smooth, slick surface of the snow leopard’s groin pressing against his own, but when he tried to push the feline back he found his hands getting grabbed by the wrists and pulled up.

With Richard being bigger than him it was easy to keep his body being pinned as the snow leopard continued to stare him right in the eyes. As the scarf fell away Phase’s eyes widened as he saw no expression, nothing that indicated why he was doing this. When he tried to shout again he found one of his hands being released long enough to stuff the loose scarf into his mouth, then once more having his wrist grabbed just like the other one. With no way to escape all the equine could do was wiggle about as the crotch of the feline grinded against his own cock.

It wasn’t long though before something felt wet and sticky down there aside from the snow that was melting between their bodies, and when Phase managed to look down he was shocked to find that some of the white rubber of the snow leopard was dripping onto his own maleness. As he continued to rub their crotches together more of the shiny substance rubbed off, but as it started to coat his maleness the hue of the strange substance began to shift. Phase Noise began to gasp out from his gag as he could feel something happening to his groin and also something starting to slide down between his legs.

After taking the snow leopard the parasitic alien had become more adept in its knowledge of these hosts, so as it began to completely subsume the groin that it was grinding his host against he continued to stimulate it. The waves of pleasure that were being sent through this new host was enough to make him more susceptible even as a rubber tentacle began to push into his tailhole and merge with his spine. The second that it was inside him the horse’s entire body froze, his back arching as the tendrils spread up his spine and integrated with the nerves far more efficiently. When he could feel that the one underneath him was pacified his hips began a slower, more sensual thrust in order to continue to keep both in the throes of pleasure while the transfer continued.

To anyone that might have crossed their paths they might have been considered two amorous lovers that had let their lusts get the better of them, but only by looking between their bodies would they have seen what was truly happening. The face of the horse continued to twitch and wrinkle as he could feel something happening to him, but as the snow leopard kept him pinned and still rubbed his smooth groin against him it was becoming third to focus on anything. Soon the shock sublimated into a look of pleasure, and as the snow leopard continued to stare down at him with a blank face Phase soon started to match it. Between the two of them there was only smooth bulges of the rubber like substance, the one on the horse completely shifted to a grey color just like his body while the cock within throbbed from the alien encasing it.

For what seemed like ages the two remained pressed together, the snow leopard keeping their bodies and their infested cocks pressed together while waiting. The horse beneath him had gone mostly still except for the occasional twitch or convulsion from the alien taking over. As the writhing flesh pushing up his back reached his neck and head there was one large gasp that came from Phase, his eyes shooting open that the snow leopard had been waiting for. It went as quickly as it came and soon after the horse slumped back against the snow, remaining that way for a bit before his half-lidded eyes fluttered and opened once more.

With the tendrils of rubber still connecting their groins there was no communication needed between the two. The alien was a part of them both now, the parasite directly connecting them to each other’s mind and syncing their thought processes. While their personas would remain the same that they had before the creatures within would be identical. They were merely vessels, hosts for the alien wrapped around their groins as the snow leopard drone slowly stood up and pulled up his pants while looking about to make sure no onlookers saw them.

Despite the public nature of the infestation they had no audience as the horse drone was pulled to his feet, the creature rubbing a hand against the smooth expanse of rubber that was plastered to his body. If anyone had looked they would have thought that it was almost doll-like in appearance, which made it easier to hide as the infested horse pulled up his pants. “Phase Drone ready to serve,” Phase said, his voice a monotone as they held nearly identical void looks on their faces.

“Snow leopard drone requires rest before assimilating next target,” the snow leopard replied. “Horse drone likely does as well. Return to the lodge, we will regroup when we are ready to spread further.”

The horse drone nodded and once more they clasped on their skis and made their way down the trail, Phase not only doing much better than before but their movements practically synchronized with one another to the point of almost being identical…

When the two got back to the lodge the sun was already starting to set, which meant that dinner would be served soon and if they wanted anything to eat they would have to get it right away. Though Phase would eagerly take advantage of it Richard found himself exhausted to the point of using the elevator. When he asked the horse if he didn’t mind keeping the stuff in his room for the moment he was told that was fine and that he could pick it up later. Richard said that he might be turning in early and said that he didn’t want to keep it too long, coming up with the solution for him to just get a keycard to his room.

In truth the two had planned on meeting up after the horse drone had eaten, the two alien hosts meeting back up to sync with one another once more and figure out how they would take the rest of the lodge. Though they were no longer connected and their personas were out front to fool those watching they were still scheming, feeling the pulses of thought that ran from the alien between their legs to the tendrils that connected their brains. For the snow leopard and horse it might have felt like they were normal, unknowing of the fact that at any time that false mask could be pulled away.

That was what happened as soon as Richard made it back to his room. With the disguise no longer needed the veil was lifted and the snow leopard’s face had a blank, emotionless look to it. With the successful spread to another host there was much that the alien was happy about but felt no need to show it. There was no reason for it and didn’t understand the concept, the only thing that it comprehended was the need to continue to spread and subjugate these hosts while doing so.

But ambushing the horse had been an extremely tiring process, and while it needed food it also required rest. When the snow leopard drone pulled down his pants there was practically nothing there in his groin. With the alien continuing to modify his physiology the rubbery body that would normally have some bulge to it had mostly transferred to the one that was in the dining room at that moment. There would be no spreading with the material he had, the alien thought to itself, and it would need to stimulate the host to produce more material after it had a chance to rest.

But… it could probably coax one out of him, especially with being pent up for a while after the conversion of the horse. After removing his clothing the snow leopard drone once more took up his position on the bed, laying there as the rubber around his groin began to wiggle and writhe. Tendrils pushed up from the surface as it stimulated his maleness encased within, causing the snow leopard to start to groan. Though there was no need to express such pleasures it was almost involuntary, which given how deeply rooted it was to their basic needs the alien could understand.

Just like with it these hosts required the act in order to reproduce, a base instinct that the alien had already utilized once to get the snow leopard to grind against that horse. Though the act in that regard was purely to transfer the alien onto the groin of the other man this was to get more of that genetic material out of him. The hands of the snow leopard began to rub down his chest to stimulate him further, get him to orgasm faster so that he could get the seed to begin replication. As the snow leopard began to slide his legs up and down it squeezed the rubber between them and caused him to gasp, the only expression on his face being pure lust that was fed into him while his hips humped up into the air.

With a low moan the snow leopard came, which was once more immediately absorbed by the alien as the tendrils of rubbery flesh slowly melted back into the patch. At this point it could sense that the feline was on his last legs and needed rest urgently, though his stomach growled it needed to do one thing at a time. The black membrane grew over the drone’s eyes as the alien pushed it into a state of sleep while the shiny material of his groin gurgled and undulated a bit. Though not nearly as necessary the alien also went into a state of rest after having successfully spreading itself to expedite the process.

Once the alien had gotten what it needed it shut down the snow leopard host and put him into a state of rest it went to work processing and growing. It would need much more of its own material in order to spread and while they now had another to do so the more prepared it was the better. Just needed a little rest and preparation… but as it tried to remain in a dormant state there was the sound of the door handle jiggling before clicking open. The Phase Drone must have gotten back already, the parasite thought, but as they allowed the snow leopard to awaken and his eyes opened he saw a familiar lioness walk in.

“Oh, Richard!” Lisa said as Richard quickly turned around, which while it exposed his butt it covered up his crotch as the lioness looked away. “I’m so sorry, with the staff so far behind I’m helping with the housekeeping and when I knocked I didn’t hear a response and thought you had gone to dinner. I didn’t realize that you were in here in… uh, that state…”

She must not have seen the alien, Richard thought to himself as he quickly went to grab his boxers to put them on and hide it. “I should be the one to apologize, I didn’t remember to put the sign on the door,” Richard replied quickly, continuing to keep his face away as the alien rushed to slip the persona on. “Let me just put something on quick and I’ll get out of your way.”

Though Richard’s first priority was to make sure that the lioness didn’t get suspicious of his snow leopard body being host to some parasitic alien the creature within found potential opportunity in this situation. The lioness was one of the few staff that were still at the lodge and if he could get her infested then it would provide a crucial logistical advantage. As his hand went down to the slight bulge between his legs however there was a problem in that there still hadn’t been enough time to process and grow. After taking the horse he might not have enough in order to finish the lioness once they got started, but the more he watched her work while standing in his boxers.

It would be a risky venture, but as the alien continued to process the memories of the snow leopard he could sense it was possible. When Lisa looked back up at Richard he gave the other feline an easy smile and added a little bit of a seductive glance. While it was outside of his normal personality the alien pushed it anyway and saw her smile back. It was a small opening and as Richard came up towards her he made sure to keep it playful as he asked a few inane questions.

While Lisa continued to clean the lioness kept making sure not to look too much at Richard. While she considered him a friend it was strange for her to be in his room cleaning while he stood there in his boxers. In her mind she berated herself for not calling in once she had unlocked the door and hoped that she wouldn’t get in trouble for doing that. The snow leopard was a cool guy though, Lisa reasoned as she finished up with the last of the bathroom restocking, it was unlikely that this wouldn’t turn into more than just a little joke between them when checking in.

When the lioness turned to go out the door she gasped slightly at seeing Richard standing there in the door frame, a coy smile on his face as he leaned against the wood. As he asked if this was her last room since he was at the end of the hall there was something about him that she couldn’t quite place. He was just… really handsome, perhaps because she had never seen him without his shirt on before? It just caused her to get even more flustered that such a nice-looking guy had been bothered by her and she found herself apologizing once more before feeling even more flustered.

As she was about to ask Richard to stand aside her eyes widened as she felt a hand press gently against her cheek. The snow leopard had closed the distance to her and as she looked up she found his eyes staring intently down at her. They were even more beautiful then she remembered and as he even smelled nicer as she let him keep contact on her face. The look in his eyes was one that she had seen before in others, but it still surprised her when Richard leaned in and brought their feline muzzles into a kiss.

The feeling of their soft lips pressing together was something that Lisa didn’t realize she needed until that moment. For the parasite it had seen the initial reaction in the lioness and had been able to make adjustments to the snow leopard’s body to help him reel in their latest prey. It didn’t take much to make his muscles swell just a little bit bigger, make his eyes shine a little brighter, or make his fur a little more lustrous then before. They were all a bunch of tiny adjustments but the result was the two making out as Richard slowly brought Lisa to his bed while taking off her uniform top.

“You won’t… tell anyone about this, right?” Lisa asked, suddenly nervous as she saw the bed and realized where this was heading. “If my boss finds out that I slept with another guest while on duty he’s going to put me down for toilet duty.”

“I assure you that even if you boss found out I would take care of it,” Richard replied with an easy smile. “Just relax, we’re just having a bit of fun here. No one is going to know and you’ll be back to the front desk before you know it.”

“Well, hopefully not that quick,” Lisa said with a giggle as Richard leaned forward and took off her bra. While the lioness wasn’t big in that department her breasts were firm once he got rid of the offending garment. Having her bra taken off seemed to lighten the mood even more and as she pulled her long hair back she pushed him back on the bed and grinned while undoing her skirt.

It didn’t take long before she was on top of him, the two continuing to make out as her lean form pressed against his. While Richard would have never thought of doing this, mostly because it would be a detraction to his writing, he was still enjoying the sensation of having this beautiful woman on top of him. It was causing his arousal to stir even though there was nothing down there as the alien began to think about what was going to happen once they got to it. With the adjustments being made to his body there was even less of the alien on his groin to work with then before while they kissed.

Eventually Lisa pulled down her panties, exposing her pussy while leaning back and letting Richard caress down her body. “Oh Richard…” Lisa moaned as she reached down to pull off his boxers, which as she did he continued to keep her attention on him by rubbing against her breasts to keep her stimulated. “If I had known you were up for this I would have asked a long time ago, but I didn’t want to make things complicated.”

“Don’t worry,” Richard replied as he kicked off his boxers, seeing the rubber of his groin starting to ripple. “I won’t let things get complicated. Now just relax and close your eyes, got something special underneath that you might enjoy.”

Lisa just nodded as she felt her arousal rising, wanting to be as sexy as she could for the snow leopard while getting ready to have sex. When she pressed her groin against the one beneath her though she felt a strange sensation, like there was a layer of rubber that was pressing against her pussy. Did Richard anticipate this and already have a condom on? When she was about to look down and see the snow leopard brought his fingers up underneath her chin and had her look at him while saying that the fun was just beginning before leaning up to kiss her.

With their muzzles occupied the pleasure that came from the groin of Lisa was starting to get amplified as she ground her crotch against the rubber of the snow leopard beneath. While Richard continued to occupy her mouth the tendrils of the alien teased the clit and folds of the woman that was being stimulated. But as it attempted to envelop and infest the lioness the thing that it had feared started to become realized. With the rubber slowly pushing into her pussy and coating over her folds to continue to keep her feeling pleasured even without the snow leopard’s cock it didn’t have enough to also take over her mind.

But just as Lisa was about to break away when she was feeling something other than the cock of the other feline inside her, but as she broke free and leaned upwards to ask what was going on she found a pair of hands on her breasts that weren’t hers or Richard’s. Neither of the two had heard the horse drone come in but the alien was glad to see his kin come up behind her. As the lioness tried to look back at the naked equine she gasped as she felt something press up against her tailhole. It wasn’t his shaft though, but as the rubber of her groin melded with the snow leopards by him coming up from behind the alien had enough material to do what it needed.

The look on the drone’s faces fell away to only have the look of pure pleasure on their face as Lisa gasped, her body twitching not only from the stimulation of the fully bonded alien but also from the tendrils pushing up into her tailhole. Phase grabbed her by her arms as she began to tremble from the alien taking hold, the two hosts pressing against her groin and tailhole in order to make sure she was infested. For a few seconds her mouth opened and thought that she was going to open her mouth to shout but instead it was just a silent cry as the fur of her tailbase pushed out. As the rubber of the snow leopard’s groin continued to push into the pussy of the lioness to keep her stimulated while the equine’s alien spread directly up her spine into her brain.

The two could see exactly when the tendrils spread up into her skull as her eyes rolled back into her head while her chest pushed out. Even without the alien inside her the stimulation to her clit pushed her into her first orgasm while the rubber continued to spread over her groin. With the alien inside her mind the look of shock and horror that was on her face fell away, replaced with the same languid pleasure that the other two had. With all three of their rubbery crotches pressed against one another they were able to see into one another’s minds and sync up the alien information together.

Though the infestation had been complete the three continued to grind against one another, increasing the pleasure as the facial expression of the lion went completely blank. While the alien creature had already infested its way up into the skull of the female feline the three remained like that for a while, their hosts stimulating one another while also syncing up. With the alien rubber of their groins melded together they were able to peer into the thoughts and memories of one another while the alien tendrils slithered through their minds. As both Richard and Lisa let out moans the two felines found that they had actually fancied one another, not that it mattered anymore with their new hosts.

Still, for the alien it was a potential angle to work, and with three bodies that shared its parasitic rubber it would be able to expand much faster. Eventually the alien allowed the three hosts to reach a mutual orgasm that tied their pleasure even more to their alien subjugation, not that it was needed. The three were merely vessels for the aliens and would only manifest when needed as Phase Drone pulled back and allowed his shiny groin to separate from the other two. Even with the two of them together it had taken everything to get the lioness properly infested, which as she pulled away from the snow leopard her hand absentmindedly rubbed the smooth expanse where her pussy was completely coated.

Though it provided some stimulation the three creatures were exhausted from their endeavor and needed to rest. Though this new host opened up a wide variety of potential Richard was practically falling asleep on his bed. The lioness would have to go about her remaining work activities but hat would give the alien infesting her a chance to experience things for itself. As the two wordlessly left the room the snow leopard went back to lying down on his back before his eyes were slowly covered with the black membrane once more…

Part 3:

The next day the lodge once more was bathed in the sunlight of the morning, though with it had come early snows that had covered most of the area. While just a little further north that meant fun and jubilation on the slopes the lodge had its few remaining employees grumbling while they shoveled the walk. Despite the potential number of guests checking in to be low they had to keep on top of things anyway, though as the lioness continued to clear the walk she was unaware of being watched. Among the guests that were milling about the dining area waiting for breakfast was Aster, the bunny sipping on the pink lemonade that the place served while watching her work.

Though she wasn’t usually a fan of being up north during this time it was part of her job for the moment; working in IT meant that she had to go where the problems were, though she had actually just finished up early her office allowed her to stay the weekend before heading back home. It was an impromptu vacation that she wasn’t going to pass up, even though there weren’t many people around to talk to or much to do. In a way that was almost better… not having to talk to people for a little bit to explain how computers or their access worked was almost a blessing as she took another sip while watching Lisa work.

As she eyed up the lioness the rabbit was unaware that she was also being stared at. The snow leopard and pony that had come down together had been eyeing up everyone that had come down for the breakfast buffet, including the staff. Outside the two looked like they were just talking about their past cross country skiing adventure and if they were going back out to try it again, but inside the alien infesting them had picked out several creatures to take next. With the bulges of their groins once more filled out Richard had been looking at potentially grabbing the rabbit, but as he continued to watch the alien within could tell that he wouldn’t be the preferred lure for this one.

After the two leaned in for a hushed exchange of information Richard had Phase go and relay a message to Lisa, while he eyed up the bull that was huffing angrily while looking at his phone. He would be a strong one… and though the snow leopard knew that he would be able to take him down himself his hopes was that it wouldn’t be necessary. By the end of this day the alien within hoped that they would have at least two more creatures under its thrall as Richard got up and followed the bull out of the room…

Meanwhile Aster had finished up her drink and as she watched Lisa talking with one of the other guests outside she decided to go up to her room. With the off-season rates of this place being so cheap her office had sprung for one of the suites as a recompense for having her come all the way up to this place. She put her glass down and signed for her breakfast before heading her way back towards the stairs. Passing by the pool and gym that the lodge had she passed by the snow leopard that she hadn’t seen before and a rather ornery bull that she wished she hadn’t while heading towards the stairs. Even with it being four flights up it was an easier time then that elevator and it gave her legs a good stretch.

When she got to her room Aster found that it was still a bit on the messy side. The rabbit remembered something about the staff being down to bare bones and with the snows they were no doubt more concerned with safety. It was just fine for her as she went out into her balcony to breathe in the crisp, cold air. She could see that others had gone out in order to enjoy the several inches of snow that had fallen down, and though she wouldn’t be doing the same it put a smile to her face.

Just as she thought about what she would do with her precious time off there was a knock at the door, prompting her to turn around and ask who it was. As she heard the voice of the lioness she quickly came back in and went over to answer it. “Hey there, sorry for being so far behind,” Lisa said as she gave the bunny an easy smile. “I won’t be able to do a full turn-down but I can take care of any trash that you might have.”

“Oh, of course,” Aster said as she went over to pick up the pizza boxes that she had, which was one of the few places that delivered up to this area. “I know what it’s like to be understaffed and overworked, trust me.” As she grabbed everything Aster couldn’t help but wonder how she had gotten up here so fast, last thing she remembered the lioness was out shoveling snow before she went to her room. Perhaps she had spent longer out on the balcony than she thought, the bunny thought to herself as she heard the door close.

When she looked up she saw that the lioness had come into her room, looking at her laptop and peripherals that were scattered about the desk. “Oh, this is very interesting,” Lisa said as she looked at the screen. “Is this part of your work?”

“That’s actually more for my own hobby,” Aster replied as she set the boxes aside. “Do you know a lot about computers?”

“No, but it’s always something that I’ve wanted to learn,” Lisa stated. “I can’t stay too long, but would you mind maybe explaining it a bit? You don’t have to if you don’t want of course.”

Though it went against her oath she found that the rather pretty lioness was worth breaking it for the moment, finding herself smiling back before nodding and sitting down in the desk chair. Had she looked up she might have caught the predatory smile that flashed on the feline’s face while she typed in her passcode. As Aster began to show the programs that she had been working on she felt herself stiffen slightly when the hand of the lioness had pressed against her shoulder while leaning in. It was a touch that was unexpected, but there was something about her that was so alluring that her normal anxiety didn’t even kick in.

Aster still found herself a bit flustered as she found herself mistyping more than once, especially when Lisa’s hand had slid across her neck until her arm was almost draped over her shoulders. This was not what she was expecting, and when she looked at the lioness there was a coy smile across her face. The nose of the bunny twitched as she could feel her heart start to pound in her chest at the unexpected situation. There were so many question racing around in her mind on how this was happening, but all of them melted away as Lisa leaned in to kiss her.

The feeling of Lisa’s muzzle pressed against her own had caught the bunny by surprise; her mind raced with a thousand questions, and each of those questions were quickly pushed aside by the sensual feeling she was experiencing. It was hard to concentrate when she was making out with this stunning specimen of feline and soon her computer project was forgotten. One thought that managed to get past the haze of lust was that it was a bit strange she was so into her, from what she remembered when she checked in she didn’t think that the one checking her in was that attractive. Perhaps it was just spending some time alone or her need for connection, but either way she found herself into it as she found her shirt getting taken off.

In reality the rabbit wasn’t far off from the mark in her thoughts. The alien had been making progress with three minds that it could gather information from and it had started to make some extrapolations. When it came to the act that allowed it to spread they tended to base things on visual attraction and also a pheromonic response. With its tendrils incorporated in the brain and most aspects of its host bodies it was able to tweak and change the physiology of these creatures to make them more effective lures.

During the night the alien had gotten to work while Lisa had been sleeping, and the results were clearly showing as she had managed to ensnare this bunny. Though she hadn’t known it the infested lioness had designated her as a prime target due to her knowledge of computers. None of the hosts that the alien had subjugated had such knowledge and it needed to know more about the technology of this place in order to properly thrive. While it had been originally Richard that was going to go after her the two infested creatures in the dining area had seen how Aster had looked at the lioness and opted to switch lures.

It was proving to be exceptionally fruitful as the two women eventually got up from the chair, their lips still pressed against one another as they moved from the desk towards the bed. By the time they got there Aster found herself completely naked, her fluffy tan and white fur on full display as she was pushed back on the bed. Her eyes were practically glimmering as she saw the lioness standing over her licking her lips seductively, her top off and her large breasts on display. As the bunny quivered in anticipation she let the lioness take the lead, which Lisa was more than eager to do as she got on top of her and ran her hands through her fur.

“You’re so soft,” Lisa commented as they finally broke their passionate kiss, the two looking in one another’s eyes. “You have an amazing body.”

“So do you,” Aster replied, huffing slightly as one of the feline’s hands went to her chest and teased the nipple there. With their bodies pressed together the warm weight on top of her was just as sensual as their foreplay, her own hands running up through the golden fur of the lioness. “I’ve… never really done anything like this before, at least not this fast.”

“Don’t worry, you’re doing great,” Lisa said as she placed a finger on Aster’s lips, then slowly lowered it down her chest towards her groin. “Just relax, let me take the lead.” Even as the bunny nodded she found herself looking into the face of the lioness and found that something was… a bit off. While she continued to have a sultry smolder to her there was something about the expression that bothered here even through the fog of lust.

Those thoughts were quickly pushed to the side when she could feel those fingers trailing down her stomach finally reach her target. Aster let out a soft moan as the lioness teased her clit, causing her legs to curl up slightly while the two fingers played between her legs. As her other hand went up and pressed against her wrist the bunny heard Lisa tell her to keep relaxing and to close her eyes. Even though the sight of the lioness in her panties fingering her was something she wanted to continue to watch Aster nodded slightly and complied.

The second she closed her eyes the tips of those fingers began to push inside of her, causing her back to arch. Aster could feel the desire of the other female and groaned as she was teased down there. The lioness was completely in control of their coupling and as her long ears draped against the bed twitched she could feel the feline getting even more worked up. Lisa moved up a bit more and as her hands moved away from where they had been teasing and stroking she eventually found the fingers pressed against her wrists. Aster was so lost in the haze of lustful pleasure that she missed the fact that the lioness had discarded her panties, possibly because there was still a shine around her groin that indicated something of a rubbery nature that mimicked them.

It wasn’t until their groins touched and her legs were pushed upwards that Aster realized something was amiss. With the lioness laying on top of her it was hard to see what was going on, but as her arms were brought up over her head she began to feel something more than just rubbing happening down there. With Lisa’s hips keeping her legs spread it was an unusual position for her as she looked up to see the eyes of the lioness practically shining while smiling down at her. Even though Aster was still being fed pleasure she still noticed something… unnerving about the entire situation, especially as the lustful smile on the feline muzzle turned to a more predatory grin.

Suddenly the bunny’s back arched and her eyes snapped open as Aster felt something sliding against her inner folds. With Lisa’s hands occupied with keeping her wrists held there was nothing that should have been down there to cause such a feeling, yet there was definitely something happening to her groin. It was hard to sense with the stimulation that was coming from the rest of her body, the lioness leaning in and kissing her surprised mouth once more as their breasts shifted against one another, but as her furry body started to writhe on the bed she could feel something happening to her pussy. Tingles of pleasure began to radiate from the area before something started to push inside that caused Aster to let out a muffled groan of shock.

As a tendril of alien rubber started to stimulate her internal walls Aster felt the kiss between the two of them breaking and Lisa staring down at her. “Shhh, just let it happen,” Lisa said, her face showing only lustful pleasure as she pushed her hips forward and caused Aster to moan again. “Embrace the sensations of pleasure our master gives us.”

Even with the euphoric sensations quickly spreading from her pussy Aster began to try and buck the strange lioness off, only to find her strength was far greater than she had guessed. Even as the shock and terror of feeling rubber tentacles spreading over her clit and inside her snatch the desirous nature of their coupling still radiated within her. When she looked at the lioness she was still so beautiful, a radiant creature that was worthy of whatever was happening to her… though the bunny tried to shake her head of the thoughts. With everything going on she didn’t even feel that some of the smaller tendrils had already pushed into her tailhole to slither up her spine and influence her thoughts.

Before Aster could say anything else Lisa once more pounced on her mouth, their muzzles locking in a silencing kiss as the alien creature continued to do its work. The lioness drone could already see that the stimulation was quickly getting to bunny as her thrashing about become more about the pleasure and less her capture. With her clit completely coated the alien was able to tap directly into those nerves and Lisa could see her grow cross-eyed from the stimulation. She was already working quickly towards orgasm as the rubber on the crotch of the lioness slowly spread over Aster’s.

For a few moments their groins were connected together by the alien material, almost sealed as it pushed deeper into the rabbit’s pussy just like it had done with the lioness. Aster’s horror of the situation quickly evaporated as her thoughts grew hazy, feeling her memories being pulled as if something were sucking them out of her mind. In reality they were being downloaded by the alien tendrils starting to push up into her neck while her tailhole got the same treatment as her pussy. Anyone walking in at that moment would have seen the alien rubber tentacles pushing into the rabbit’s rear and sex, but it didn’t take long for it to settle on its new host.

As the lioness drone pulled back from her stifling kiss she could see the look of pleasure and shock on the rabbit’s face. Both her long ears and her eyes were twitching slightly, not only from the rapturous sensations of pure bliss being fed to her but also from her mind being taken over. There was no longer Aster lying beneath her, instead it was a rabbit drone infested with the alien presence. Soon even the shock ebbed away from the bunny’s face and as the two drones looked down at each other they could feel their master connecting their minds.

The alien stimulated both their pussies and brought them to continue to share in their lustful urges. Both Lisa and Aster would continue to pleasure one another as their lips met in another passionate kiss, this one the rabbit reciprocating while they continued to press their bodies together. When the rubber had settled against the thick fur of the bunny girl it adopted the same pattern and coloration, leaving them both with smooth, shiny groins. Their pussies and tailholes were hidden by the parasitic alien controlling them, which as it continued to connect them and absorb the memories of Aster it prompted them to continue to enjoy one another’s bodies…

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Rowan snorted as he got in his workout for the morning, trying not to think about the latest barrage of texts that he had gotten the previous night when it came to his girlfriend. For all she knew he was at a work convention, and while that kept his days free his nights were often filled with having to constantly communicate with her. He would have dumped her months ago at this point but he worked for her father and the last thing he needed was to lose his place, which also belonged to her, and his job at the same time. It was a tricky situation and so far the only thing he could think of doing was heading to this place that was near where they lived for a few days at a time in order to blow off steam.

As he used the rather ancient equipment that the lodge provided the bull could sense that he wasn’t alone, and as he looked up after finishing his set he noticed the unusual presence of another. The snow leopard had wandered in with a pair of sweats and a t-shirt on that caused him to scoff. Probably someone looking to pat themselves on the back for working out for ten minutes during their vacation, Rowan thought to himself as he got up from under the bar. When he looked to see who was there he noticed that it was the snow leopard that he had seen around working on the pull bar while dressed only in a pair of shorts.

It was a bit tacky to not have a shirt on, but Rowan knew that if he caused another incident that he would be kicked not only out of the gym but also the only affordable hotel in the area. There was only one more set he had been intending on doing anyway and instead the bull decided to gather his things and leave. As he grabbed his water bottle though his gaze continued to drift back towards the snow leopard, noting that he was a bit more defined then most of the guests here. If he had continued to stare he might have noticed the muscles of the feline shifting and swelling from more than just the workout, the alien within the snow leopard drone creating a more attractive lure for the brawny bull.

Rowan finally grabbed everything he needed and started to make his way towards the door, but as he started to cross the room his gaze was drawn more and more to the snow leopard. It was a strange feeling that he got in his chest; normally the bull wasn’t attracted towards other men, but there was something so masculine and handsome about the other creature that it caused him to take notice. Part of him thought about just leaving but as he continued to watch he noticed something that caused him to huff. The snow leopard’s eyes glanced over towards the bull as he saw the other man approaching, Rowan putting down his stuff on the nearby bench before looming over the feline with his hands on his hips.

“Are you kidding me?” Rowan asked, catching Richard by surprise as he let the weights down with a loud clang.

“I’m sorry?” Richard asked in confusion.

“Those reps were absolutely pathetic,” Rowan scoffed. “I can’t believe someone with your build doesn’t even know how to do a pull down correctly.”

“I… didn’t really think there was a correct way to do it,” Richard admitted, grinning sheepishly when he saw the annoyance of the bull grow. “I don’t suppose you could show me how it’s done then?”

Though Rowan was taken slightly aback by the sudden request he found himself intrigued by the offer to teach this guy. It wasn’t like he had anything else to do while he hid out down here and it would give him an excuse to avoid his phone for a while. There was also the allure of this feline as he told the feline to get out of the chair so that he could sit down. Richard was more than happy to oblige and as he passed by to get out of the way Rowan felt the touch of his tail and felt his fur brush against his body.

He even smelled good… Rowan quickly shook his head of the errant thought before sitting down and grabbing the bar. While it wasn’t his profession the bull liked to think himself a bit of a gym nut, which was another place that he could go to avoid confrontation with his girlfriend and her family. It also helped vent the frustration that came from such a situation as he adjusted the weight and began to pull down on it. Even though he meant to just focus on showing his form to the novice gym bunny he found himself gritting his teeth as he wished that he could have anyone other than her as a companion.

Maybe even someone like this sweet snow leopard that stood there watching him with a smile on his face.

The mental image of that idea nearly caused Rowan’s fingers to slip from the grip of the bar before he quickly caught himself. He had never really dabbled with the idea of being with a guy in that way, but the more he looked over Richard the more he was warming up to the idea. With someone like the snow leopard they could work out together, hang out, fuck… his breath came out in a snort through his nose at that last idea. With the high he already got from a good workout it was mingling with these errant new thoughts and by the time he completed the last of his demonstration set he had started to tent his pants.

Rowan realized he had grown hard and was about to leave in a huff when he noticed that the snow leopard was staring directly at it while biting his lip. The bull felt his confusion of his reaction ebbing as the waves of lust crashed against his resolve. He wasn’t someone to just go off and bang anyone, especially not a guy, but as he continued to inhale deeply he felt his inhibitions lowering and libido rising. The fact they were in a hotel gym fell away to the background as he found himself growing bold.

“Like what you see?” Rowan asked with a smirk, still trying to play coy in case he was reading the situation wrong. To his relief and amusement the snow leopard just nodded his head while pressing a paw against the front of his shorts. “Since I’m demonstrating why don’t you pull down my shorts and see what a real man looks like.”

Once more the feline caught Rowan off guard as he eagerly did what he was told, the bull squirming back in the seat of the exercise equipment while his shorts were pushed down. To his shock he was already half-hard when he was exposed, but he wasn’t given much time to really think about it as Richard looked at it approvingly while teasing a finger against the shaft. “You’re right, I do like what I see,” Richard replied as he got the shorts all the way down past his hooves in one fluid stroke. “Speaking of such, I’m still not quite sure what I should be looking for in these exercises, perhaps we could take more of a hands-on approach in our training.”

It sounded like something out of a porno movie, but as the snow leopard wrapped his fingers around the turgid shaft of the bovine Rowan found himself panting slightly. He began to feel a little delirious like he had been in a sauna for too long, except instead of fatigue it was from pleasure as Richard leaned down and licked against the tip of his cock. He had a raging erection at this point and in the back of his mind he heard a small voice saying that his girlfriend had never even offered such a thing while he watched. Who cares if it was a guy, Rowan mused as his thoughts succumbed to his baser instincts, this was the most pleasure he had gotten and the fact this feline was being so confident and yet submissive about it was turning him on.

Richard let out a moan as he gave one last long lick up the shaft, ending right at the tip before he took his lips and pressed against it.  In the next moment the entire muscular body of the bull spasmed as the snow leopard was able to take nearly half of his cock in one smooth stroke, pausing only when he felt it bump against the back of his throat.  He bobbed up and down on that part of his maleness for a while before pushing down even more and eventually getting all the way to the tip.  Rowan couldn't believe his eyes at what he was seeing but as the loud slurping noises filled his ears he found himself putting his hand against the back of the feline's head in order to spur him on to deep throat him even more.

As he started to feel his climax approaching however Richard stopped and pulled all the way off, letting out a gasp of air before smiling up at the other man.  "That was just to get you primed and ready," Richard said as he gave the slick rod a few more strokes.  "Now it's time to really get into training, all you have to do is sit back and let me do all the work."

It didn't take long before the snow leopard was sitting on his lap, the eyes of the bull practically rolled back into his head as he felt his shaft get completely engulfed by the guy's tailhole.  In the back of his mind he found himself thinking that if this was how good it felt he should have went gay earlier, especially as Richard began to use the pull back to slide himself up before pushing back down.  When the bull reached up to grab his hips the feline pressed against his muscular chest and looked back with a smirk, telling him that he could take care of it and to just help him with his form.  This was a kinky snow leopard for sure, Rowan thought to himself with a smirk as he reached up and grabbed hold of the other man's hands to keep them on the bar.

If he had bothered to look down at all Rowan might have seen the tendrils of alien rubber slowly start to spread out over his crotch or watch the shiny substance turn the same brown as his fur while assimilating the surrounding area.  The only thing he could focus on was this impressive specimen giving him the best ride of his life while his hands continued to grip against him.  The thick fur of the snow leopard's back brushed up against his own thick chest and it caused even more stimulation, which Richard seemed to sense and grind up even more while they pretended to do the sets in front of him.  In reality the drone was getting ready for the assimilation to reach its peak, feeling the tendrils already pushing between the bull's hefty sack and starting to push their way into his tailhole.

Even with feeling something a little strange on his backside Rowan's pleasured mind quickly dismissed it as rubbing his bare ass against the old machine while continued to try and hump upwards counter to Richard's pushing down.  While the pleasure was intense and he was getting close to orgasm the strangest sensation began to be felt by the bovine.  Even though their movements was getting him in deep it felt like with every thrust he wasn't getting as far into the feline as before.  For a few brief moments he wondered if he wasn't actually gay and was getting soft, but even though he was pulling out more and more every time they separated their bodies he felt closer to blowing then ever.

With it getting harder to stay inside the other male Rowan finally let go and reached down to hold onto the hips of the snow leopard.  Maybe if he just kept him pressed as tightly against his groin as possible he could keep spreading open those tight walls, but as his fingers brushed against the grey rubber that adorned the waist of the feline he found his panic growing.  It started to feel like he was shrinking, and with someone who prided himself on his length among other things the mere idea that somehow he was losing his manhood to this act caused him to try and throw off the feline.  Except... when he attempted to move his arms he found them not responding, nor his legs as the flesh around his spine pushed up with the tendrils swiftly growing towards his brain.

The snow leopard drone could feel the trembling of the much larger man underneath him as the alien rendered him powerless to stop the infestation, though he had already been far too late at this point to stop it.  As Richard-drone felt the last of the bull's cock slide out of his tailhole he could feel the alien rubber once more seal up while he ground down against the new bulge.  With there no longer needing to be any sort of pretense between the two of them the feline spun around and started to really push his own groin against the equally alien-covered one that was beneath him.  It didn't take much for the already lust-struck bovine to reach his last proper orgasm, feeding the alien and causing the link between the two to strengthen as the tendrils finally reached his brain.

There had been an attempt to speak from Rowan but it ended with his lips quivering while his body practically shuddered from the force of his orgasm.  The man was quite pent-up... and as the snow leopard's alien merged with the newly formed one on the bull drone he could already sense why.  Girlfriend troubles... well, once they had gotten to the next phase of their plan he wouldn't have to worry about that anymore, not once she was introduced to his new nullifed groin.  But that was something for the future, the alien knew that this host would be particularly powerful and even with his strength the years of being the submissive in a relationship allowed it to bend the creature to its will rather easily.

The two remained locked like that for a while with their chests pressed together, the hips of the snow leopard slowly rubbing back and forth as the alien in both their minds continued to pipe pure lustful pleasure directly into their brains.  The feel of the shiny, smooth surface on both sliding over one another was a sensation all to itself that the hosts would have enjoyed even if the one controlling them weren't spurring them on.  Once the new drone was properly assimilated and was able to move freely without having to worry about any trip-ups from the conversion the two separated and brought their pants back up.  The muscle that Richard had grown slowly dispersed back into his body and as the fur of his arms and chest deflated slightly he knew that it had just been the alien's way of luring the other man in, a gambit which proved very fruitful as they got a powerful host to aid them.

While the snow leopard drone was eager to continue his master's conquest both he and Rowan-drone were both instructed to go to bed, but not before they were to go on their respective laptops and get some additional work done.  An added bonus that the alien had found while assimilating the memories of this new creature was that the bull worked for an advertising agency that specialized in on-line e-mailing lists, including ones for the local area.  While normally he wouldn't be able to do anything with that since the higher-ups would find out and fire him they had a rabbit that specialized in electronics to help them, the two heading to Aster's in order to enlist their help.  Once she had gotten everything ready for them to send out the e-mail it was just a matter of writing a catchy promotion to hook people in.

Fortunately that was Richard's specialty as he took the seat from Aster and began to write.  The room was completely silent save for the clicking of the keys of Rowan's computer as the writer went to work.  There was no reason for the alien to expend any energy in showing emotions, especially since under his control the three didn't have any that they needed to express.  That left the rabbit and bull drones on either side of the snow leopard one watching with a blank stare as he finished up the promotion that they wanted to send before blasting out the anonymous e-mail to everyone on the list...

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The next day at the lodge more people seemed to be coming in, invited by those that were already there due to some special promotion that they had heard about.  It was tied into the ski slope and had free shuttle service going up to where they could go and enjoy the mountain before returning down to enjoy the winter rates of the usually empty suites.  One of those was Brimstone, who found the chance to take advantage of the rates and get up to the hills without having to drive himself too good to pass up.  While the resort itself seemed to be a bit short staffed to handle an influx of people he found out that there were actually guests that were helping the lioness with the check in process while others had gone back to the kitchen in order to work the kitchen.

Not the way he would want to handle his vacation, the wolf thought to himself as he walked back into the lodge and brushed the snow out of the red fur of his tail.  He had just got done with a day at the slopes and was ready to head up to the room and shower off.  As he passed by the gym however he noticed that there was something going on inside that looked interesting, some sort of group exercise activity that was going on in the rather small space.  While he had just exerted a lot of energy up on the mountain he still had a bit left and found himself heading up into the room in order to change into a pair of workout clothes.

It only took a few minutes to get back to his room and get on something more appropriate for working out.  When he had gotten back he saw that the group was still there and slowly opened the door to poke his head inside.  While Brim was eager to participate he didn't want to intrude if it was a private affair.  The bull that was leading the group happened to see him however and invited him in to participate.  There were only half a dozen people that were attending this stretch class as he was situated next to a corgi who introduced himself as Maxwell.

 Over the course of the next half an hour the group went through various stretches as well as how to properly use the machines that the hotel had to offer, though as the bull that introduced himself as Rowan explained that they would be getting an upgrade to the equipment here.  It sounded interesting to the wolf but for a few others they decided to leave a little early.  By the time everything was finished it was just him, the bull, the corgi, and a snow leopard that had come in right before everything finished up.  While Brim was exhausted at this point between the workout and the day he had on the slopes he found himself lingering around the muscular man, finding something about the easy smile and rather handsome face of the creature alluring to him.

"I'm glad that you came in," Rowan said as he handed Brim the water bottle he had drank from.  "Did you enjoy the workout?"

"Yeah, that was a great way to cool down," Brim replied with a grin.  The wolf's attention was so fixated on the other man that he didn't realize the corgi and snow leopard had both lost the emotion on their faces, the two drones slowly taking off their clothing as the feline had already locked the door when he came in.  "Hey, I don't want to be too forward, but maybe you want to head to the bar and grab a post-workout drink?"

"Actually, I was wondering if perhaps we could do something a little different," Rowan replied, his eyes gleaming and the smile on his face growing wider as he saw the other two coming up behind the wolf.  "Since you were so keen on sticking around I figure it would only be appropriate if you joined us."  Just as the wolf tilted his head in confusion and was about to ask what that meant a pair of spotted arms suddenly wrapped around his dark grey furred arms, feeling the chest of the other man press against his back as he was lifted in the air.  "My friends and I here will make sure that you are properly converted, I would suggest that you just relax and enjoy yourself."

Despite the advise of the bull Brim opted to do the opposite and attempted to twist his way out of the snow leopard drone's grasp.  It was like he was being restrained by iron bars though and as the corgi started to rip off his shirt he saw Rowan taking off his shorts and underwear.  As Brim shouted to let him go he couldn't help but notice that the bull drone's groin looked like he was wearing some sort of rubber speedo that matched his fur color, except that as he rubbed the bulge in anticipation for what was about to happen the synthetic material rippled.  As the wolf continued to try and shout for someone to help him his words were suddenly cut off as Rowan decided to silence him, shoving the underwear he had just taken off in his mouth before motioning for the others to take him to the back.

Between the three of them it wasn't hard to get Brim to where they wanted to go, hearing his muffled protests as the wolf tried to spit out the sweaty garment only to find it caught on his teeth.  Rowan had balled it up rather tightly as well and as the heady aroma of male musk filtered up into his nostrils he couldn't help but huff in response even as he was tossed against a pile of laundry that was in the back room.  Even with being abducted by the three, all of them having the same strange groins that blended in with their bodies, the fact that he was being done so by incredibly sexy studs was making it hard for him to maintain his level of panic.  Even with the three looking down at him with blank stares while their fingers slid over the smooth expanse of rubber between their legs he found his own exposed member twitching slightly at the sight of their forms.

Before Brim had a chance to recover from being tossed into the laundry Rowan once more moved forward and practically sat on the chest of the creature while the corgi-drone moved and around and held him down by the shoulders.  With his adrenaline spiking the wolf managed to buck up and almost knocked the bull-drone off balance, but between the three of them he was quickly subdued once more.  The wolf could only watch as the bulging groin of the man on top of him slowly was slid down the light grey fur of his chest before it reached its destination.  The snow leopard-drone stood over him with his arms crossed against his chest, putting a foot paw on the chest of the squriming wolf as he tried to push both men off of him while stating that soon he would see what pleasures joining them would bring.

With the thick pile of clothes underneath and two guys that were clearly stronger than him on top of his body there was little that Brim could do but watch with wide eyes as the bull-drone finally slid down enough where he felt his maleness get brushed against.  For a second he thought that Rowan was going to ride him but that thought was quickly dashed as he saw that throbbing bulge get situated to where it pressed against his own half-hard maleness.  With the scent of the other man still filling his nostrils from the impromptu gag and the foot paw pressing on his chest stroking up and down his fur it was becoming increasingly difficult to not be aroused, especially as the corgi holding his shoulders nuzzled and licked against his ear that caused him to shiver.

Brim felt a tremor of pleasure course through his body as the bull drone began to rub his bulge against his cock, feeling a sensation that was more intense then he had expected.  The feeling of the rubber against the sensitive flesh caused his toes to curl while tendrils of the shiny substance began to stretch out over the hardening shaft.  By the time he was completely erect it was already half-covered with the alien parasite, the wolf's body thrashing about more in arousal than fighting as the corgi lifted up his head.  They wanted him to watch... and though it was hard to focus on anything while he was being inundated with such powerful lusts he could see the bulge on the bull drone was slowly but surely enveloping his own member.

As his cock became completely covered in the shiny substance Rowan's hips pushed down, pressing him up against his own groin while letting out a loud huff.  It was time for the infestation to begin properly and with the show over the snow leopard drone finally went into action.  He took off his foot and straddled the upper chest of the lupine beneath him, pressing his own groin against the stuffed maw of the other creature.  While the alien had already transferred onto him and was already starting to bring the creature to orgasm they wanted to be sure this new drone was properly inducted into the fold as completely as possible.

With the snow leopard drone blocking his view all Brim could do was let out muffled groans as the rubber of the feline's groin was pressed against his muzzle, causing the heady sent of the rubber to mingle with the bull drone's musk that he could smell and taste.  With the two creatures now stimulating him it had sapped all the fight out of him as it became hard for him to even thin above the haze of pleasure that was being fed into his brain.  The alien hadn't even started to penetrate his tailhole yet and the two could feel him orgasm, his eyes rolling back in his head as his back arched against the laundry.  Even though he could feel his cock spasm from what should have been his ejaculations there was nothing that he could feel coming out of his member and if he could have seen past the snow leopard drone he would have seen that his maleness was already being completely enveloped and losing its definition against his groin.

As more of the light grey rubber slithered between his legs the alien had grown more ravenous from spreading out to others.  With Brim under control the other three began to feel the alien milking their members and the blank looks the hosts had shifted to those of pure lustful abandon.  It was a reward to them for bringing another under his control as the alien rubber of the bull drone completely merged with the light grey of the wolf's groin.  The two men could feel their trapped cocks rubbing against one another and with tendrils starting to spread open his tailhole Brim began to let out a whimper.  His mind was so overloaded with pleasure coming from these three that the idea of having another orgasm was causing his fingers to grip the laundry below, and while normally the wolf wouldn't be able to so soon after the first the alien had been getting a lot of practice modifying these creatures.

The snow leopard drone reached forward and pressed the head of Brim against his groin as the alien quickly brought him to another orgasm, feeling the pleasure coming from the wolf as the alien tendrils quickly slithered up his spine.  For the bull drone he was already getting hazy access to the memories of the the one underneath him while they continued to frot, the tendrils practically wrapping their shafts together while anyone looking in would see two pulsating bulges of rubber connecting their groins.  The feline rubbed against the ears of the struggling lupine while continuing to whisper to just let it in, to let the master take him over like he had done with them.  Even though he had hardly a thought in his head from the pure ecstasy being fed to him Brim's eyes twitched as they felt something pushing into their thoughts, only to be given another mind-shattering orgasm that caused his body to convulse.

By the time he was finished with his second climax Brim could no longer find his thoughts forming completely, at least not ones that were his own.  The only thing that he could think of was how nice it was to be a drone just like the others and how good being nullified down there felt.  The dark grey fur of his back swelled from the tendrils pushing up as the three drones continued to stimulate the creature so that he could be fully broken by the time their master arrived at his brain.  There wasn't much there already as the thoughts of escape and even the fact he was in such a predicament in the first place had evaporated from his mind, his face becoming placid before showing signs of pleasure as the bull drone continued to roll his hips back and forth.

Brim found himself shaking his head with what little power he had left in his mind as they were clearly bringing him to climax once more.  He had his fingers pawing against the snow leopard that kept his chest pinned while the corgi got up and moved, no longer being needed to hold his shoulders the wolf suddenly found that the canine had went down to his feet and were licking them.  With the alien starting to pump into his body his completely trapped cock had grown hard again, but it was becoming more difficult to do that as the last of his groin was assimilated.  His tailhole was also completely infested and as the tendrils that had spread up through them reached the base of his neck he began to whimper while his hips thrust up against the bull.

As another orgasm was reach Brim's eyes squeezed shut and his body trembled uncontrollably underneath the two drones, biting down into the underwear that had been gagging him this entire time.  The snow leopard drone pushed his muzzle against his own groin and let out a huff of pure euphoria as well as the bull drone behind him.  Rowan would be likely getting all the information and memories that the wolf had contained in his mind as he stroked the back of the shuddering creatures neck and found his master's presence there.  Brim continued to tremble and spasm for what felt like minutes before finally his limbs went limps and his head turned to the side, looking like he passed out as the snow leopard and bull drones slowly got up.

The bull drone shuddered in pleasure as their groins separated, the brown of his own alien rubber neatly dividing from the light grey that had covered the wolf.  As the three moved around in front of the creature they slowly saw his eyes flutter open and a gasp of breath escape his lips.  Though Rowan-drone already knew that the conversion was a success the others breathed a sigh of relief as they saw Brim-stone slowly stand up with a vacant expression on his face.  The alien was still making connections inside the brain of this newest creature as he rubbed the nullified groin along with the cock trapped within the layers of alien rubber.  Just like with the other men it left him looking like he was wearing little more than a rubber speedo as he went over to the Richard drone and pressed their groins together.

As the snow leopard began to get fed the information the alien was getting out of the wolf he could feel his growing bulge twitch slightly as he was ready to take over another.  With their numbers growing it would only be a matter of time before they would all be able to take over the hotel with ease, especially as he transferred a bit of the stored alien material to get the wolf drone started.  With the information and thoughts being shared between them the snow leopard drone took the underwear out of the lupine's mouth before discarding the drool soaked garment aside.  Soon they would all have to get dressed once more and find others to bring into the fold, which after they each pressed their alien groins against one another they went out and got dressed once more.

Brim's face once more went animated as he left the gym, his body clad only in a pair of shorts as his t-shirt was ripped off of him during the workout.  That mattered very little to the newest of drones as he immediately took out his phone and opened up one of the apps on it.  The second he did he began to see pictures of cute and studly men alike appear and decided to go down the list to invite them for a party.  A smile slowly crossed his face as he already got a hit on the first try, looking at the kobold's picture that had come up before replying to Kip the time that he should come to the resort...

Later that night the majority of people had turned in for the night, but there was one person that was just coming into the resort as they drove into a spot right at the front of it.  The sign in front labeled it was reserved for the owner and as the rather large polar bear man got out of his truck he looked out at the parking lot in sheer shock.  There was at least four times as many cars as he normally expected during this time, which after he had heard from one of his employees at the lodge that they had a sudden influx of guests he could still hardly believe it.  Even with the ski hills being not too far away there weren't a lot of people that would choose his place over some of the other hotels that were in the area, which was way he had decided to run a skeleton crew and slash his rates in the first place before shutting it down entirely over the winter.

There was another car that came in shortly after him and as he watched a cheetah guy got out of it and quickly walked over towards him.  "Do you see this?" the polar bear asked as he gestured out at the cars in the lot.  "What in the hell is going on here Michael?  You're supposed to be the one managing this place for me!"

"I'm so sorry Mr. Dunmar, er, Eddie," the cheetah quickly corrected.  "This has never happened before, but I'm hearing that the employees have been getting help with some of the guests that are staying here.  I tried calling Lisa to ask what was going on but she just said that they were experiencing a slight influx in new guests."

"This is a lot more than a slight influx," Eddie replied as he took out a cigar and lit it.  "I don't know what the hell is going on here but I expect that before the night is out I either get a statement showing how much more money I just made in this endeavor or I see a parade of people with pink slips walking out the door.  You got that?"

Michael gulped slightly and nodded, gripping the laptop that he had with him before rushing into the lodge.  While the polar bear was always a bit hard to work with when it came to his personality he paid a fair wage and looked out for people, but in exchange for that the one thing he demanded was never to have his hospitality taken advantage of.  From the sound of it the cheetah was already thinking about who he could hire on short notice or whether it would just be prudent to issue refunds and close the place down as they walked towards the entrance.  Even with it being rather late at night they could see there was still activity going on in the main lodge area as the two opened the doors to see several sitting around the fireplace while Lisa was around them taking drink orders.

Just as the polar bear was about to bellow out the name of his employee Michael quickly put up a hand to stop him and reminded his boss that it would not look good to yell for someone in front of guests.  Though Eddie was clearly upset he told the feline to take care of it and then stomped over towards the bar to allow him to do his job.  With the potential disaster averted he quickly went over to the lioness and asked if she could spare a few minutes in order to talk.  Upon recognizing who he was Lisa nodded and told those that she was serving to just wait one moment and she would fulfill all their orders.

Even with the polar bear not involved directly in the mix Michael was surprised that the other feline wasn't showing more concern as they made their way towards the offices of the lodge.  Normally when he was there it was to evaluate the employees or make sure everything was running smoothly, when he came off-hours it was always because there was some sort of problem that Eddie wanted him to fix directly.  Yet as he opened the door and allowed Lisa to walk inside she had a carefree look about her, one that was almost envious as they went past the usual office equipment and into one of the two main back offices.  The one at the end of the hallway belonged to Eddie while he had the luxury of the other one, which he ushered the lioness into before closing the door behind them.

"Lisa, what in the hell is going on around here?" Michael asked once he was sure that the polar bear couldn't overhear them, at least not from his usual spot perched at the bar.  "Where did all these people come from?"

"Oh, I had a few friends come in and offer shuttle service to those that would want to come into the lodge," Lisa explained, that easy smile on her face still while she leaned back in the chair.  "When word of that spread around this place got quite popular, even without their help we had a number of people walk in at hearing that this place was more accessible.  I'm honestly surprised that you didn't think of doing something like this before."

Michael could feel his spotted cheeks burn as he sat down on the other side of the desk, holding his hand against his head.  "I had did the math and found it to be prohibitively expensive," Michael admitted.  "Though clearly I undervalued it, so perhaps we can salvage this after all.  The problem is if the logs don't exactly match the money that we have gotten from this influx of bookings then Eddie is going to hit the roof, not to mention that we can't be servicing all these clients with the current crew we have up here."

"I assure you that everything here is not only above board but extremely profitable right now," Lisa said with a giggle, leaning forward as she looked at the cheetah, batting her eyes at him as he took out his laptop and set it up.  "Relax, your job is safe, you unfortunately made your trip up here for nothing.  Although... if you don't mind, we can make sure that it won't be too wasted."

"What?  Oh, um, yeah, I suppose," Michael replied as he glanced up from his laptop, looking the lioness square in the eyes and not at the ample cleavage that she was presenting.  "Listen, I need you to get a printout of all the date from each machine and bring it back here to me.  If I work fast enough I can get the information to Eddie before he gets too drunk at the bar."

Lisa frowned slightly at the cheetah ignoring her, though at hearing that her boss's boss was here she perked up a bit.  She told the cheetah she would get right on that and proceeded to leave the office, except instead of heading towards the POS system at the front desk she went to the rabbit and fox that was one of the people sitting at the fireplace.  After whispering something into her ear she apologized to the others and said that she would be right back with their drinks.  As she went back to the bar Aster and the fox joined her, and with handing the task of serving those at the front to Phase-drone, who worked the counter with them while keeping an eye on things, they set their sights on a different target after informing Richard that she had struck out with Michael.

Meanwhile the polar bear sat at the corner of his bar, unaware of the goings on in his own lodge as he downed the second drink that had been served to him since he had sat.  The bartender knew enough to keep his glass full as he waited for the results of his manager's inquiry even though he found a steadily increasing desire to just fire them all.  When he set down the empty vessel he looked to see that there wasn't a third waiting for him, though when he looked around to find the bartender he found he wasn't alone.  The fox woman was looking right at him and as he continued to glance around he found himself getting slightly fluster as there was no one else that she could possibly be there for.

"Hey there handsome," The fox said as she leaned in further, watching the polar bear look her over before licking his lips.  She was dressed in a revealing outfit that allowed her breasts to spill out of it, her eyes fluttering as she leaned in a little closer.  "You drinking alone?"

"Well I was," Eddie said with a smile as he leaned in as well, meeting the vixen's gaze as his animosity was quickly forgotten.  "My name is Eddie, what's yours?"

"Joanna."

"It's a pleasure to meet you Joanna," Eddie said, his charm returning and banishing the anger he had.  "Why don't I buy you a drink?  That is if we can find the bartender around here, otherwise I'll have to jump behind there in order to make it myself."

"I can certainly help you there," Lisa suddenly chimed in, the two turning to see the lioness standing there holding a few bottles.

"Lisa, I didn't know you knew how to fix drinks," Eddie asked in confusion.

"Vishi was able to give me a crash course," Lisa smiled as she made the polar bear his favorite before asking Joanna what she wanted, the fox replying with one of the same.  Once she had finished with them she asked the two if there was anything else that he wanted, which as the polar bear looked over his eyes widened as she was giving him a sultry smile.  Though Eddie had to adjust his pants at suddenly finding himself drawing the interest of two stunning woman he reminded himself that this was his business, instead sipping on his drink as he resolved himself not to get into any trouble during his time here...

Half an hour later the door to the honeymoon suite of the lodge opened, Eddie's lips locked onto Joanna's as the two made their way inside.  Right behind them Lisa took the key that she had used in order to let them in the first place, shutting the door behind them as they walked into the large room.  The lioness smirked as she watched the two continue to go at it with the polar bear already starting to take the blouse off of the fox while she started to undo his pants.  He was already rock hard from the vixen groping him while they made their way up the elevator so that by this point there was only one thing that he had on his mind.

Though the fox was his primary focus Eddie couldn't help but also look at Lisa as she took her shirt off as well.  He wasn't even sure how he managed to get the lioness to join in on this and she was pretty sure that this would be some sort of employee resources complaint, but at this point he didn't really care.  The feline and vulpine were both more than eager for him anyway and as they finally got to the bedroom he had gotten Joanna down to her bra and panties while Lisa had stripped down to the same.  Eddie had gotten all the way down to his underwear and when he flopped back on the bed he felt them get pulled away to reveal his groin.

A small smirk formed on Eddie's face as he could hear the fox gasp slightly when he was revealed, feeling her hand press against his fat cock before sliding up the thick white fur of his stomach.  Though he wasn't the most muscular of men and was more stocky he was thick in the one place as he looked up to see the surprise on her face.  The fox was clearly impressed with his girth and as her fingers stroked against it the polar bear found the lioness standing over him while completely topless.  The sights of these two nearly naked women was like a dream come true and when they told him to put his hands behind his head and let them do the work he was more than happy to oblige.

While Joanna began to lick the shaft of the polar bear to keep his mind occupied Lisa straddled his stomach, continuing to stroke and rub against his chest and shoulders.  The two drones were happy that Eddie had fallen into their clutches like this; there was no way that any of the drones would have overpowered him without the chance of failure, and this way they could use the throes of pleasure in order to occupy him while the alien took root.  With having such a large cock the two were glad that they had both of them and that there was a little extra help coming as well.  Both fox and feline let out loud moans and with the lioness stretching and having her tits right in the bear's face it prevented him from hearing the door open and another woman enter.

Once they had everything in position The vixen stopped sucking on his erect shaft and moved up while Lisa started to slide back.  With the darkness of the room and both Lisa and Joanna keeping his focus on their large chests it kept him from noticing that instead of her pussy the lioness merely had a smooth rubber groin between her legs.  The fox was in a similar predicament with the white alien rubber covering her snatch along with the rabbit that had come in who had also taken off her bra.  When the polar bear looked up his eyes widened slightly when he saw that there was another woman with the two, Aster rubbing a breast of the two girls while all three looked down at him with a smirk.

"Wow... it's not even my birthday," Eddie said with a big grin on his face as he could feel his erection being pressed between the lioness and vixen that were rubbing against it.  Though he hadn't seen it he felt like he was already wearing a condom, something that the fox had probably put on while Lisa distracted him with her amazing rack she had.  "Did Michael somehow put you all up to this?"

"Not quite," Lisa said as her grin widened, continuing to keep the gaze of the polar bear on her chest up as they made sure that the alien that controlled the three of them successfully transferred onto the bear.  Aster had taken up position behind Joanna and had pressed her groin against her backside to give her extra of the rubbery substance to transfer to the man that was between her and the lioness.  With him being rather large and an important target they wanted to be sure that they had gotten him fully infested, especially since someone as big as he was would be hard to restrain if he decided to freak out before the alien could fully integrate into his mind.

But Eddie was currently in heaven and didn't even notice that something had started to slide up around his tailhole from the vixen while the lioness continued to grind against his maleness with her rubber coated rear.  With the alcohol starting to clear up and his lusts growing however he was becoming more insistent, pushing up his hips while grabbing onto the hips of the feline.  "What's this, some sort of latex panties?" Eddie asked, only to feel what he believed to be a finger push up where nothing had been before.  "Whoa, easy there darling, gotta ask a man before you do that sort of play."

"Just relax and trust us," Lisa said as she nodded to the other two, motioning for the other drones to come over while she finished off the polar bear.  "Everything is going to feel so amazing soon, you're not going to even remember where you are."  Though Eddie had more on his mind to say the sight of three sets of tits in his face was more than enough to distract him, though as the three watched the look of carnal desire they had on their faces began to fall away.  With the polar bear's cock completely encased Lisa still kept pushing her crotch against it while the alien fed the three of them pleasure directly to their nullified pussies to reward them for a job well done.

Eddie's face continued to stare at them with lustful intent until they noticed his face suddenly shift, turning to one of confusion as Lisa felt the fingers gripping her sides twitch.  His feet did the same and it wasn't long until the bear's eyes snapped open and his jaws went wide.  The lioness had to be grabbed by the other two as the large bear's entire body arched up, feeling his body get rocked with an orgasm that he hadn't even realized was close.  As the three continued to hold him down the polar bear's head twisted back and forth as he groaned, both from the feeling of his climax rocking his mind and from the slow, insidious invasion that was taking place in his brain.

Though the faces of the three drones went placid there was still the slight smirks on their muzzles as they watched their newest convert attempt to resist his new master.  The polar bear was used to being in control but as the pleasure washed over him all he found himself able to focus on was the lovely sight of the three in front of him.  They were drones as well, and as the parasite wiggled around inside of his new host it assured him that they would continue to have fun like this if he just succumbed.  Though the lioness-drone could see that Eddie was still struggling eventually his eyes glazed over and the somewhat shocked look he had was slowly replaced with a smile not unlike their own.

"The owner has been taken," Lisa-drone said in a more monotone voice as the alien that infested them both began to absorb the memories and thoughts from this new convert.  "But before we can truly celebrate we need to take the cheetah too.  He's not interested in me and potentially not any of us, which means that we are going to need different bait in order to bring him into the fold so that this place can be truly ours..."

When Michael awoke he found himself with several receipts stuck to his nose, the cheetah huffing them off his face while he rubbed his eyes with a hand.  After Lisa had disappeared without providing him with the printouts he had to go and get them himself, which took more time then he had cared to do while also feeling his boss breathing down his neck.  Fortunately it seemed that the polar bear had found something else to do aside from drink and stew at the bar so it gave him a chance to try and reconcile everything.  It seemed that his fatigue had gotten the better of him though and as he slowly got up he looked at the empty pot of coffee and groaned once more.

Hopefully whatever distracted Eddie was still doing it, Michael thought to himself as he grabbed the empty pot and made his way out of the office in order to get a fresh one.  When he peeked out he noticed that the door to the other space was closed, which meant that Eddie probably wasn't in there as he liked to keep his door opened.  Perhaps he got done with whatever he was doing and went home to wait for the figures... but as he got out into the main area of the lobby and looked out into the parking lot the polar bear's vehicle was still parked in his same spot.  That didn't bode well for anyone if he decided to spend the night here, something he rarely did and only when things were getting out of hand.

The good thing was that the lioness had at least been telling the truth when it came to his figures that he had tallied up.  Just as she had said everything was not only above board but they were actually making a profit somehow, something that would hopefully put a smile on Eddie's face and keep him from firing everyone.  After he got into the kitchen area and put the coffee pot underneath the water filtration system to fill it back up he tried to give him a call just to see where he was only to get his voicemail.  Considering it was still rather early in the morning it was unlikely that the polar bear was even up whether he stayed here or not, so he just left a voice message saying that the figures were looking good and that he could probably return home if he wanted and they would discuss the data at a later time.

With the potential disaster averted for the time being and with nothing else on his plate Michael decided that he could probably get his managerial tasks done while he was up there.  Normally with it being the off-season for the lodge he didn't have much to do, but it appeared that wouldn't be the case as he took the water and filled up the machine with it.  As he thought about what sort of checklist he needed to make for this new influx of people he heard something that caused his ear to twitch.  It sounded like two people talking in a low, hushed tone that had caught his attention even as the coffee started to brew.

It didn't take much for his curiosity to get the better of him and as the feline made his way down the hall he could see that there were two people in the small storage room that was just off the kitchen.  The first was their bartender, a rather thin coyote man, while another appeared to be a blue-scaled kobold that he had never seen before.  What was more concerning then someone being in an employee area that they shouldn't be was that both men were nearly naked with only some sort of rubber garment on that matched the color of their fur and scales.  While the two just stood there the initial shock that the cheetah had was turned to anger that they would be doing something like this in the lodge, as well as confusion on exactly what they were doing.

"Go over it one more time Kip," the coyote said, though his voice was almost a monotone as the rubber of their bulges seemed to be fused together even while the two rubbed up against one another.

"Yes... the drink recipes..." the kobold said, his voice making him sound more like he was in a daze.  As Michael stood there around the corner he heard the kobold rattle off the entire list of drinks that were specials for the bar, including ones that the coyote had made up specifically for this place.  Was this some sort of training?  If it was he was both angry that they didn't go through him to make this happen and still utterly perturbed that this was how they were going about it, though perhaps the one with the dazed look in his eyes was some sort of lover or boyfriend to the other man as he slowly backed away.

As the cheetah disappeared from around the corner the coyote just smirked slightly as he saw it through the reflection of the nearby cooler door.  Though he had known that Michael was there it seemed that them as a lure wasn't what he was looking for, which was just fine as the alien that infested them both continued to manipulate the mind of the smaller kobold to stand in as the bartender.  The pleasure that came from their frotting was second only to feeling the knowledge being pulled from his mind and copied into the creature he had pinned against the wall who absorbed it like a sponge.  As their eyes glazed over once more the two remained like that with the only shifting coming from the coyote reaching over to a nearby cell phone and typing out a quick text message.

Meanwhile Michael found that his coffee had finished and he grabbed the pot before heading back out into the main lobby of the resort.  His mind still couldn't shake what he had seen in the back room and as he looked around the area he was also surprised at the number of people that were milling about.  Even during their peak season they didn't have such activity it seemed and whatever was going on people seemed to love.  As he passed by several of them he failed to notice them trailing his movements with their eyes after looking up from their cell phones.

Just as the cheetah was about to head back to his office his pocket began to buzz, which as he pulled it out he saw that it was his boss on the line.  "Hello Eddie, are you in right now?" Michael asked.  "I was just about to get back to the office with a fresh pot of coffee, if you're still here then we can go over the numbers to this surge that we seem to be having."

"That's great, I knew that I could count on you to get to the bottom of things," the voice of the polar bear replied.  "Why don't you go ahead and bring everything up to the Honeymoon suite, I decided to spend the night here after having a few drinks.  Get up here as soon as you can and we can talk about everything that's going on and potentially the new direction for this place."

"Of course," Michael replied, "I'll be up there as soon as I-" His sentence stopped short when he heard the click of the call disconnecting, causing him to roll his eyes.  At the very least he seemed to be in a good mood, and given the numbers were all matching up to what Lisa said he wouldn't be the one to bring that mood down as he went in to deposit the coffee pot on the warmer and grab his laptop.

As he gathered everything he found himself pausing when his thoughts drifted back to what he had seen in the kitchen.  Was he going to bring that up with Eddie, or would he try to take care of it himself?  The coyote was a good bartender and the last thing he needed was to try and find another one even if what he was doing was completely out of line.  There was another reason that his thoughts drifted back to that scene though as he couldn't quite get the sight of that strange rubber out of his mind.  The more he thought about it the more it didn't seem to be like a normal speedo, especially the way their groins pressed together and the material almost seemed fused together.

That was the least of his problems though, Michael told himself as he finished packing up his laptop and getting everything he would need to show the proof that everything was still running.  Once he was done he made his way out of the office and almost bumped into the python man that was walking away from the check-in desk.  "Oh, sorry!" Michael said as he skidded to a stop, taking a second to help him pick up the bag he had dropped.  "My mind was a million miles away."

"No worries," the python said with a smile on his face.  "I should have been paying attention to where I was going just as much as anyone else.  My name is Logan."

Michael found himself blushing slightly as he reached out and shook the hand that was offered to him.  "Michael," Michael swiftly replied.  "I'm actually the manager of this place, so if there is anything you need feel free to let me know."

"Thanks Michael," Logan said as he continued to smile warmly at the cheetah.  Michael nodded and waved off the guest as he headed to the elevator with his luggage in tow, unaware that the lioness who had checked the snake in was watching them both intently.  Her gaze went unnoticed as the feline realized that he needed to get to the top floor too and dashed to try and catch it, only to find that it was already starting to go up with the python and another guest he recognized as a regular named Rowan go up.

Considering it would take three times as long for him to wait for the elevator to come back down the cheetah decided to hoof it up the stairs instead.  As he made his way to the second floor however he stopped as he noticed something strange that caused him to pause on the landing between floors.  The way everything was set up the stairs were exposed and he could see the balcony-like floor that branched out into the rooms, which included the elevator.  For a few seconds he thought he was hallucinating as it looked like the bull had pinned the python to the wall and had his pants and underwear down, their muzzles meeting in a passionate kiss.  He also caught a glimpse of their groins as Rowan had on a pair similar to the two he saw fraternizing in the back kitchen area that rubbed against the python's growing erection.

It was so surreal that when the elevator car disappeared to the next floor Michael had a hard time believing what he had just seen.  For the briefest of moments his mind told him that he was just hallucinating due to being over-caffeinated and from stress.  When his brain snapped back into gear he found himself doubling back and going up the stairs as fast as he could in order to reach the top floor before them, wanting to see if at least he wasn't crazy before trying to figure out what was going on.  Due to the slow nature of the elevator he got there in plenty of time and as it pulled up the doors were slid open to see the two men exit the car as normal.

There was no frotting, no act of intimacy between them, it was like two strangers that happened to be sharing an elevator together.  The whiplash was so strong it nearly caused the cheetah to fall backwards down the stairs he had just raced up to get there.  Even though he knew his boss would be waiting for him there was something very strange going on in this lodge, maybe linked to the influx of people that they suddenly had.  It was enough for him to consider leaving for the moment and just try to get some fresh air while his brain wrapped around the situation, but no sooner had he thought of it then his phone buzzed and he found a text from Eddie asking where he was.

Maybe the polar bear would be able to help, Michael mused as he made his way down towards the end of the hall where the honeymoon suite was.  While he had lamented going to him before because of his severe way of doing things this might be a time where that was needed.  Except... he had no idea what he was going to say in order to try and explain what was going on as he went to the door and slowly opened it.  How would he tell him that these weird people were wearing rubber underwear and rubbing up against guests when he wasn't even sure he was seeing what he was seeing?

The cheetah took a moment to reset himself and opened the door to go inside, closing it behind him just as a figure had started to move in his direction.  When Michael looked around he found that the room was actually much cleaner then he expected, especially considering when he had come in previously to an area occupied by the drunken polar bear.  As he walked further into the living area and looked around he found Eddie coming out of the bathroom dressed in a bathrobe, a big smile on his face as he welcomed the other man in.  After a quick exchange of pleasantries his ursine boss ushered him over to a nearby table where they could talk about the numbers.

Though Michael was still weary on addressing what he had thought he saw in the elevator and in the back room his mind immediately went into manager mode, opening his laptop while telling Eddie the figures he had found.  "This is actually something that we've never seen when its come to the fall and early winter business flow," Michael said as Eddie leaned back in his chair and nodded.  "If this is true and it keeps up you might not have to shut down in the winter, although there is something about the element that..."

Michael trailed off as he heard a knock at the door, the polar bear getting up at hearing it.  "Just something I had ordered," Eddie explained while he walked towards the door.  "Go on, you were saying something about the guests that we're attracting now?"

"Yes, it's... something that might not just be with the guests either," Michael said as he found himself swallowing hard, trying to pick his words carefully while his eyes looked back at his screen.  "As you know we don't have the employees to cover all these new people, but somehow everyone seems to either be pitching in or people are acting as employees for some reason.  I can't quite put my finger on it, but it's almost like everyone is just acting together in order to make this place work even though that should be impossible."

When Eddie didn't say anything in response Michael looked up to see if he was even listening, only for his jaw to drop when he saw who had walked into the door.  It was the python from before... and as he stood there smiling at the cheetah his polar bear boss was standing right behind him with a coy grin on his face.  "I did say that I had ordered something, it just wasn't for me," Eddie said as he pushed his sizable alien rubber bulge against the back of the serpentine drone, who had come in completely naked while rubbing his own thickening groin.  "From what Lisa observed you might enjoy snake boys, so I decided to make sure that we captured this one just for you."

The polar bear drone watched as Michael nearly fell out of his chair as he stumbled back, the cheetah's eyes wide with shock as he saw another person enter in through the door.  This time it was a snow leopard and as he walked in he also was naked save for the rubber that adorned his groin.  As the three approached they managed to corral the cheetah to the bed where the Eddie-drone had been converted hours before.  All the feline could do was glance around nervously as he tried to find a means to escape, but other than the door that the three blocked the only other way out was the balcony that dropped down to the ground below.

"Don't try to fight this Michael," the snow leopard said as he also pressed his groin against the snake once the bear was done, which given his rather large endowment that Michael had seen during a previous holiday party made the smooth groin almost unreal in nature.  "We wanted to give you the chance to join us willingly since you would be of great benefit to us, but if that's not the case then we'll have our polar bear drone pin you down and you will be converted like the rest.  Considering all the help you've given him over the years though he wanted to do this to you as his way of saying thanks and inviting you to the next level of this operation."

"Next... next level?" Michael repeated, his mind still in shock.  "What is going on here?"

"What's going on is that we've been given the great opportunity to serve as the hosts for the next dominant life form on this earth," Richard-drone explained, the alien essentially speaking through him with the filter of the feline's personality still remaining while they continued their advancement.  "Think about how much life will be better if we were all controlled by one, I know I don't miss the stresses of my old life.  Plus if you just want to take a glance at the snake that we have gotten for you I think that you'll find that there are other perks to this as well."

Michael could hardly believe what he was hearing, from the sound of it some sort of alien was taking over people at the lodge and they expected him to just join in willingly?  As his eyes glanced over to the python that had advanced closer than the other two though he found his breath catching in his throat despite himself.  The cheetah had always had a thing for scalies and snakes in particular, and this lithe, toned man was absolutely stunning.  His eyes glimmered like sapphires while his scales took on the quality of emeralds while slowly approaching him on the bed, which as his breath caught in his throat he found himself still crawling back a little at the advancing male.

"I... saw you," Michael managed to say as his backing up only went a few feet before he stopped, his jaw dropping slightly at how alluring this man was.  "You were taken by the bull, in the elevator.  I thought I was going crazy."

"Shhhh, no need to talk right now," Logan replied as he rubbed against the spotted fur of the cheetah's cheek, enticing the terrified man whose lusts were starting to win out over his sense of self-preservation.  "You should feel honored that you boss wants to reward you this way, otherwise he could have just ambushed you in your office and taken you that way."

Michael swallowed hard as his clothing was slowly taken off his body while he just watched and allowed it to happen.  "I'm not... I won't be getting out of here unless I get that thing on my groin, am I?" Michael asked, the snake smirking and shaking his head.  "Is it going to hurt at all?"

"Quite the contrary," Logan replied as he pulled the shirt off of the other man and tossed it aside.  "Now hush, experience the ecstasy that comes with your assimilation.  I promise that soon you won't even concern yourself with such things."

While Michael wasn't reassured by that particular way of saying it he knew that he had no other choice, plus he was already finding his blood flowing down to his groin from the sight of the stunning snake on top of him.  Normally he would be counting his lucky stars that he would have another man like this in his bed and even though it meant some sort of alien infestation from the python drone he was growing more keen on the idea.  Serpentine men had always been his fantasy, and while his boss and some random other feline watching wasn't part of it his eyes quickly were drawn back to the creature gyrating on top of him.  He wasn't sure when Logan had managed to take his pants off but he could already feel the smooth fingers of the creature rubbing against his maleness to stir the flesh while the cheetah watched.

It already started to feel like he wasn't quite in control of his own faculties as he felt his cock grow stiff, watching as the snake continued to rub his shaft while keeping it pressed against his own groin.  The bulge that the serpent had gained from the other two had made it quite sizable and for a second he thought that maybe Logan was going to do the same thing that he saw with the coyote bartender.  But even as tendrils of the alien substance began to slither over the sensitive flesh and cause him to shudder that was not where the python was going to be taking him.  With the smile on his serpentine snout growing Michael let out a soft groan as he felt the smooth groin push over the white fur on his stomach until he felt his maleness press up between the shiny globes of the snake's backside.

While Logan's fingers pushed their way up his fur and ran down the cheetah's sides to stimulate him the alien rubber went to work, latching on to the throbbing cock that already had a bit of its residue on it.  As Michael's head tilted back and he let out a groan he could feel the tip being guided inside the other man while the tentacles that formed from the creature started to slide down his own groin.  It was already cupping against his sack in order to draw it in like all the others while the shiny substance flowed over the shaft and base of his member.  Though the alien could have just as easily enveloped him and left the two grinding against one another as he infused his essence through the feline's spinal cord he decided to let the process happen more naturally.

The toes of the cheetah curled as the snake of his dreams began to slowly slide up and down his cock, the rubber keeping it completely inside the other man even as the rubber of the two creatures mingled together.  Soon the emerald green of the python and bright white of the feline would come together, and that would be another drone added to the growing hive.  This was just the start though, the alien thought to itself as it could sense all those that were being taken throughout the lodge, once they were finished here they would release them to infest others.  Those they worked with, those they lived with, soon all would sport the same bulge that the snow leopard did as its first host watched with dulled eyes while slowly being pleasured for a job well done.

All would feel the glory of the nullge.