Biohazardous Containment Protocols

The air was almost stifling the entire day; in the throes of summer in the megacity even the environmental control systems that were supposed to cool the air couldn’t control the heat that saturated into the concrete and steel. It wasn’t helped with all the technology that pumped out even more warmth as people turned to personal and building air conditioning to stave off the summer. As day turned to night however the citizens felt welcome relief as the burden from the sun was lifted from the machines that turned heat and humanity into merely a pleasant warmth. For scaled anthro creatures such as the cobra that walked down one of the busier streets however he didn’t mind the heat from before, though the cooler air did help with his thermographic vision as he to one of the megacity’s central plazas.

The business park was still thriving with people going to and from their places of work, mostly megacorperations that needed entire skyscrapers in order to keep the wheels of their industry turning. It was the time of day that the cobra had been waiting for; with people coming in and out for regular shift changes it was a sea of corporate wage slaves that all blended together. Most people wouldn’t know if there was a new face in the crowd if they were paid and even if there was the turnover for such corporate jobs was so high that he could very well be a new hire. But for the criminal known in the underworld as Tanakeah he wasn’t there for a job… at least not one that the companies of that building were aware of.

Unbeknownst to most those who were making their way through the plaza were walking a few floors above a top-secret bioweapon research facility. It was a dangerous place to hide such an operation but also one that would likely remain secret since the rumble of traffic and subways would disguise all but the most powerful ground-penetrating radar to its presence. Tana had no way of knowing exactly what they were working on but it was likely nothing good, especially since he had been commissioned to steal the research so that it could be released to the world and expose the company involved. It was no small order and the cobra was getting paid handsomely as a result as he went over to one of the air vents disguised as a tree and dropped a metal bead into it.

Tana waited for a few moments before he activated the tiny device that’s sole purpose was to detect how far beneath the ground it was. When it gave a double-digit reading the cobra frowned and realized it was merely a vent down to one of the subway tunnels. The plaza was littered with large tubes that went deep down to the ground as a means to supply air to the structures below the ground, and as such they had to remain open and free of obstructions. Normally they would be obfuscated in some building but with dozens in the area he guessed the architects for the facility just figured they would blend in with the subway ones and they would be too exposed for anyone to try and go inside. This is where they would be wrong, Tana thought to himself as he took another bead and dropped it into one near a fountain which gave a similar result to the first.

It took two more tries and Tana began to wonder if he was going to run out of depth sensors when finally he got one that was almost three digits down. This thing was buried deep, the cobra thought to himself as he looked over the vent that was carefully set into the column of a statue that was near the center of the plaza. He looked at all the people that passed by the area and even with everyone preoccupied on their own lives it would look suspicious if someone just started to pry open the grate. Fortunately for him that was exactly why he had brought two tiny holographic emitters that he placed on the raised concrete about a meter away from him in a box configuration with the statue itself.

Once the tiny machines had been placed Tana stepped away so that it could take reference pictures, then stepped back into the area of effect. There would be no good time to activate these so he just went for it, pressing the button he had placed in his palm and watching as the air shimmered around him. If anyone had been watching intently they would have seen the cobra disappear, but as Tana waited for a few seconds no one came rushing forward to investigate. The holographic projectors only had about a minute of life in them and he didn’t want to risk accidently being bumped into as he turned and popped the vent grate open with a mag lock.

A gust of wind greeted Tana as he slid inside, holding onto the grate cover from the other side as he hung over a sheer drop down into the darkness. With everything back in place the only evidence that he had been there was two small devices that had burned themselves out and a single carabineer hooked to the middle rung that was the same color as the metal it was attached to. As far as the cobra knew the rumbling of the surrounding area and the air flow made it near impossible to secure the shaft with anything motion or vibration related as he began to quickly plunge down into the darkness. Another fortuitous design in his favor was that instead of the old-school fans to move air they prompted for ion flow technology which pulled him down more and more the deeper he got.

But entering the facility was going to be the easy part, Tana reminded himself as he finally got to the bottom of the incredibly long vent and felt the almost cold metal against his feet. If this really was a bioengineering facility doing illegal research then everything would be heavily guarded including the information he was trying to find. As he carefully popped the vent access panel from its hinges he mentally went over the plan he had made from the blueprints he had been provided to get in and out. It mostly hinged on him being able to find something to disguise himself with, either a lab or security uniform, and hope that the identification devices didn’t rely heavily on biometrics.

As Tana got out of the vent and lowered himself to the floor however none of the plans that he had prepared for this mission would be able to be utilized as he suddenly found himself surrounded. Guards in chameleon suits… by the time he saw the shift in the air around him they had already descended upon him. As he attempted to reach for his weapon he felt several barbs hit him, his muscles suddenly seizing as a current of electricity was unleashed through his body. They were all using smart tasers that were able to calibrate to one another to make sure that he wouldn’t be able to move and in the next few seconds the cobra felt himself hit the ground hard.

An ambush… if Tana’s jaw wasn’t clenched shut from being shocked consistently he would have let out a hiss of extreme displeasure. There was no way six guards using cloaking technology and synchronized tasers would just happen to be hanging out in the same area that he was entering the facility from. The fact they knew which vent he was coming down from meant that they had been watching him from the beginning, this whole mission a trap that left him stranded down in a completely hidden bioengineering facility. Even with his considerable skills and equipment he was no match for so many getting the drop on him, and within minutes he found his weapons and armor stripped from his body.

When the shocks were finally no longer administered Tana continued to feel his form quiver slightly, but as he let out a loud moan he heard one of the guards let out a chuckle before another quickly stopped him. “We were warned about this one,” the one that appeared to be in charge said. “Get out the restrictors, orders are to bind him up once we have disarmed him.”

“Which ones?” the guard that had previously laughed said, Tana detecting a hint of nervousness in his voice.

“All of them,” the lead guard said. “If you miss even one link and he gets out because of it then you’re going to be taking his place, got it?” The other guards quickly came to attention and inwardly Tana sighed to himself. He could already feel his muscles loosening up and if they had just taken a few more seconds to gloat like normal ones did he could have taken out at least two of them before they could have tasered him again.

Instead Tana felt his hands get brought behind his back and fitted with what looked like a set of wrist shackles, the cold metal clamping around his scales as a second pair were fitted to his ankles. It appeared they weren’t going to let him walk on his own as a second pair were brought out and fitted to his biceps and thighs. They appeared to be magnetically bound to one another and even when he was able to get the movement back in his limbs there was very little that he could move. Once his legs and arms were bound together they lifted him up to his feet, but they weren’t done with him yet. If he hadn’t been so angry at being betrayed and captured the cobra would have almost been flattered as another piece of metal was secured to his waist while he felt his tail get pushed down his legs and fitted with a ring as well.

Other than the initial outburst from the lead guard they didn’t talk much as Tana felt something press around his neck and his hands. He tried to shake his head a bit but it was a futile gesture as they secured some sort of collar around him, feeling the weight of it as it hovered a few inches above his shoulders. At the same time they secured heavy metal mitts over his hands, likely to prevent the use of his claws, and felt the ends connect with the cuffs that had been latched around his wrists. It would definitely be a tough situation to get out of but even as they finished securing the last of the straps around his bare chest he began to make mental preparations in order to escape.

Once again however Tana was surprised when the lead guard asked if everything was secured, but instead of starting to move him down into the facility proper he pulled out a small black box with several buttons on it. He pushed the largest one on it and the cobra suddenly felt every metal band on his nearly naked body activate. In a matter of seconds thin carbon wires snaked their way out of the cuffs and collar that housed them and crisscrossed over his body. He let out a small groan as his already confined limbs were restrained even further and caused his body to tremble in the grips of the guards that held him up, but was really surprised him were the ones that slithered up his head and looped around his serpentine snout before tightening and locking it completely down.

Tana let out several muffled grunts as he felt the wires continue to cocoon him until there was hardly any of his blue scales left to be seen, but even with his body completely bound the guards appeared to still have a few things left to do to him. With the carbon wires taut against his form all he could do was wiggle slightly like a worm as his body was lifted up before something black and shiny was slid out underneath his feet. As it was unfurled he realized it was some sort of reinforced black leather sack that one of them had started to pull up over his body. He could feel the warm leather slide over the carbon fibers that pressed against his scales as they quickly go up until it reached his neck before the reinforced straps within the sack adhered magnetically to the original bindings that covered him.

As the bag is slowly zipped up from behind the lead guard that had been staring at Tana the entire time is handed something equally shiny, though the material was rubberier in nature and had several tubes dangling from the muzzle. It was some sort of gas mask and it was made for an anthro cobra, yet another indicator that this had been a set-up all along, and with the cables keeping his head from moving around there was little the cobra could do but allow it to be slipped over his face. For a few seconds he was completely surrounded by darkness but as he felt it get adjusted over his face he suddenly was able to see through the tinted lenses that covered his eyes. By the time the rubber had been adjusted over the collar the leather sack had been completely zipped up to his neck where one of the guards snapped a keyless lock to keep the rubber hood and zipper locked into place.

This is getting considerably harder to escape, Tana thought to himself as the guards tugged on the straps that were built into the sack in order to pin his body even more inside of it. With the magnetic bonds keeping the two together the tightening only seemed to serve to cause him to wiggle even more, though with every inch they pulled it was another inch he couldn’t move. As soon as they were satisfied that the cobra wouldn’t go anywhere they attached a separate lock to make sure it didn’t slide out, and though it was hard for him to see it Tana could tell they were keyless just like the one nestled at the back of his neck. By the time they were completely finished some of the guards sounded almost out of breath with one orc even wiping his brow to get the sweat off it.

Though it was hard to hear with the padded rubber pressed against his head Tana managed to listen to the head guard as he talked on his radio. “This is capture team,” the head guard said while still looking over at Tana as if he was about to burst free at any second. “The intruder has been contained and we’re going to be evacing immediately, have transport ready on mark in ten.”

Tana realized at this point that these six were clearly a capable extraction team as the lenses he was looking through suddenly went dark and blinded him to the outside world. Several pairs of hands suddenly pressed against him and he was hoisted into the air before finally being moved through the facility that he had been supposed to steal from. He could only imagine the looks on the faces of the scientist as they saw the six walk by with the leather-clad body and gas-mask covered head of a creature that might vaguely still look like a cobra at that point. Underneath all that the one within tried to figure out some way to get out, but at this point he was as immobile as when he had gotten tased as he felt himself get moved into something that started to go up.

It didn’t stop Tana from trying to struggle though and more than once he could feel one of the guards shift slightly, but by the time they got to what seemed like the ground floor he had made no progress in his escape attempt. When they started to move again the lenses of the mask shifted back from opaque to merely tinted and what the cobra saw in front of him was an unmarked van whose doors swung open on their approach. Inside the vehicle there was a row of benches on each side and several tube cages that were set up in the middle. He was brought to the closest one and unceremoniously dumped inside before the doors closed behind them and they immediately started to move.

Even with the layers of bindings that were already on him Tana found himself pulled up and one guard fastened a number of chains that looped through both the bars and the straps on the sack while another connected the tubes on the mask to ports that were installed above each cage. There was little room inside the confined quarters and as soon as he felt the ends of the hoses attach there was a hiss and slight pressure that came from it. After the guard inside the cage had looped the flexible chain around his body and the bars several times he slid out and slammed the door shut, which the cobra could hear lock instantly. Once that happened he could see through the lenses of the gas mask he wore that all the guards visibly relaxed at that, though Tana had quickly come to suspect that they were definitely not ordinary security forces that had captured him.

“I bet this one is still wondering what happened to him,” the guard that had originally laughed while down in the facility stated. “Do you think he knows?”

“Someone of his caliber has already figured out most of the pieces I’m sure,” the head guard said as he finally took off the mask that had obscured his face, revealing the large snout of a minotaur as his helmet was removed to which exposed his horns. “Perhaps if he hadn’t snooped around so much while he was checking the place out or maybe did a little more background on his sources he could have seen this coming, but the fact he’s sitting here with us tells us otherwise. I’m sure it’s a mistake that he would be keen on correcting, unfortunately he won’t be given such a chance.”

The assuredness of what the minotaur said made Tana’s blood run cold, especially since he was cavalier enough to expose his face. Since he had never heard of a group like this that were experts on counter-intrusion they were thickly veiled in the shadows even to those in the underworld. With more of them exposing their personal details to him and the fact they didn’t bother to darken his lenses meant only one thing, they were more than confident that he wasn’t going to see the light of day again to tell anyone. The realization of his potential fate caused Tana to thrash about even more, though the only thing it served to do was cause everything around him to rattle slightly.

“Still got a bit of fight in this one,” the orc man said as the leader slowly stood up and moved towards some sort of tank that was secured to the ceiling. “Nothing he can do now but hurt himself.”

“I think it’s time that our passenger get some rest,” the minotaur replied as he turned one of the valves. “Last thing I need is my pay docked due to damaged goods. If they’re taking all the trouble of hiring us to bring them in alive than it wouldn’t do us any good for it to harm itself.”

Once more the cold manner in which the minotaur regarded him had struck Tana, especially since it appeared the leader of the group thought nothing more of him than cargo. It was clear that this group were professional kidnappers, not bounty hunters or assassins otherwise they would have just killed him right then and there, but why go through all the trouble of bringing him in? He may have been good at his job but there were others out there that had similar skillsets, and from the way the team operated it was likely this job caused a minimum of six figures in credits. Since there was no way he could escape for the time being Tana attempted to put the puzzle together of what was in store for him when they delivered their prize, hoping that it would present another opportunity to get out.

Unfortunately yet another problem arose for Tana as he began to feel something tickle against his muzzle and realize that the minotaur had started to pump gas into the hood he wore. It had come so silently that it had caught him by surprise and though he managed to hold his breath he could still feel a bit of it sting against his inner nostrils and throat before going numb. This wasn’t good… if they managed to knock him out then there was no way that he would know where they were going or who he was about to be delivered too, but other than keeping hold of the oxygen that remained in his lungs there was nothing else he could do. He attempted to move his head around and maybe dislodge one of the hoses, which would have the added benefit of knocking out those inside the van, but they were sealed tight against the mask and the cobra quickly felt his lungs starting to burn.

Tana could hear the chuckles coming from the other guards as they seemed to know what he was attempting to do as the gas flooded the gas mask he wore. He could vaguely hear one or two start to take bets on how long he would hold his breath and though it caused him to scowl he also knew that it was true. Even if he could somehow hold his breath the entire duration of the car ride they would probably just stop and wait for him to completely succumb to whatever they were pumping him full of before they continued. This group was a bunch of professionals, they weren’t going to make the rookie mistake of having him feign being drugged only to escape later.

Eventually the strain got to Tana and he felt himself exhale hard, which prompted several of the guards to laugh and one in particular to cheer about winning the bet. He couldn’t focus on that though as he had to take a deep breath in, and as soon as he did he could feel the effects of the drug hit him hard. Even without inhaling it before his mask being filled with the gas had started to affect him, and when he got a deep lungful of it the room immediately began to shift and spin. Up until that point he hadn’t realized how long he had kept his muscles tense until the potent narcotic had suffused into them and caused every inch of him to relax all at once. There were a few more moments that the cobra tried to struggle but soon he found himself slumping within the confines of the tube cage while his breathing normalized and filled his system with the gas.

“You could have saved yourself a lot of trouble if you had just done that in the first place,” the minotaur said with a smirk as he sat back down with the others, leaving the gas on so that it continued to fill the mask it was being pumped into. It was starting to become hard for his mind to latch onto the words that were being said to him even with the leader speaking directly at him as his eyelids drooped slightly. “Don’t worry, we’ve already erased all traces of your failed incursion into that lab, and once we’re done here it’ll be like you never even existed in the first place.”

As the cobra struggled to maintain consciousness despite being pulled down by the gas the words of the minotaur echoed through his mind. Normally he could find some way to get out of whatever bind he was in, but in this case they had taken every precaution in order to make sure he couldn’t escape. With his breathing continuing to get deeper and steadier the drugs being absorbed into his system would soon make it so he couldn’t even take the time to think on what to do next, thoughts disconnecting and disappearing from his mind before they could even fully form. Soon the only thing that he could do was feel the gentle motion of the fan and feel the restraints against his body as his gas-masked head drooped forward.

“That’s it…” the minotaur said as he reached in and rubbed underneath Tana’s face. “You know you were never going to escape from us in the first place, whether I had turned the gas on or not this was always going to be your fate. At the very least we make sure that those we put under have the most pleasant of experiences, so just let yourself drift away until you need to be awoken again…”

Damn, this guy is good, Tana thought to himself as he felt a strange feeling of pleasure suffuse through his system along with the increased drowsiness. Even though he tried to remain awake those words seemed to adhere to his mind, just drift off… relax… it was an extremely tempting prospect that became better with every second of his body going completely numb. Soon he saw nothing but darkness, and at first he thought they had made the lenses go dark before he realized they were his own eyelids. With nothing left to stimulate his senses he finally slumped forward completely, the bindings on his body keeping him upright as he was completely put under.

Hours pass with the group of kidnappers idly talking to one another now that their delivery was completely knocked out until finally they arrive at the destination given to them. The sudden intense level of preparation combined with the flow of gas being cut off to his mask allowed Tana to regain a slight bit of consciousness back, but it was only enough to hear the others talking about getting ready. Everything felt like he was underwater and wasn’t even aware that they had stopped until the back doors opened and the team filed out. The last member to leave was the team leader and before he stepped out of the van he had undone the chains and the tubes that had connected the cobra to his cage before hoisting him into the air.

The area that the van had parked in was an abandoned section of the industrial district that lay on the outside of the megacity. The once sprawling port had been abandoned when more effective means of goods transportation had been invented, which left a lot of empty warehouses that no one really checked on. The group remained vigilant with the head of their team keeping a hold on their package until one of them that had gone off returned with a shipping dolly. Once again Tana felt himself get dumped onto it before they began to wheel him forward into one of the warehouses, the door opening as soon as they got close.

When the group got inside it looked like any other abandoned warehouse that was out there, but as they continued to move closer they saw something come up from the middle of the vast space. To Tana he was still so heavily drugged that all he could tell was that they were two white blurs, which caused him to moan softly that got their attention. “I was hoping you would sedate the subject before you came in,” one of the two blurs said, though Tana could only understand about every third word himself. “Has everything been arranged?”

“Yep, every trace erased,” the minotaur leader stated as he handed the scientist something. “Like he never existed, as arranged. If anyone does come snooping around looking for him they’ll just think that some megacorp threw him in a hole for a botched mission.”

“Very good,” the second white blur stated. “We can take it over from here, the rest of your fee will be wired to your account before your van leaves the lot. As always I know I can trust you with the upmost discretion and have your number in case we need any more.”

Tana’s entire body shook slightly within the leather sack as he felt himself get moved again, this time by the two scientists that brought him back to the platform they rode up on while the mercenary group moved back out to their van. “What do you think, should we unwrap our present now?” one of the two scientists said to the other as they got on the platform and began to move down. “Or do we put it in the closet until the experiment is ready?”

“Considering the dossier on this one I think it’s best to keep him on ice until we’re completely ready,” the other scientist said. “The reason we had to hire that team in the first place is because they’re an expert on slithering out of tight situations, makes me wonder why he chose him in the first place. A big dumb troll would have fit the bill just as easily in my opinion.”

Even though his head was floating Tana managed to grab a few stray pieces of conversation, but it wasn’t enough for him to do anything with. His body felt extremely sluggish and other than a slight twitch he couldn’t move anything as the platform stopped and he was moved to another room. This one was completely devoid of anything except for a few circular cutouts on the wall and as he was wheeled towards it by one of the scientists the other pressed a button on one of them to reveal a frosted tube. The cobra had no ability to do anything with the drugs still coursing through his system as he was deposited next to it and lifted upwards into it, practically rolling inside before they adjusted him on his back and attached new tubes to his gas mask.

All Tana could do was let out a muffled grunt as a new gas was pumped into the mask, this one causing him to shiver slightly as he was strapped down into the tube and had several connectors jabbed into the leather sack. Once again he started to feel numb, but unlike the other drugs that made him feel very groggy this one seemed to have an anesthetic effect to it as his lips and tongue went completely limp. At the same time a clear blue biogel was pumped into the pod as well while the lid closed, and it wasn’t long before his body was completely submerged in it as the two scientists watched on.

With every second Tana’s body moved less and less until finally it stopped altogether, though as the two looked on the monitor attached to the end of the tube they saw his vitals were merely entering into a hibernation state. “You were right, this was probably the best way,” one said to the other as they pushed a button, watching the gel freeze solid to completely encase the cobra within. “Alright, time to get everything ready, I want him thawed and ready for the experiment before the month is out.”

Part 2:

When Tana opened his eyes again he found himself in yet another place he didn’t recognize, this time inside some sort of glass tube suspended over an open vat of some sort of thick liquid that was a mix of purple and green. The only other thing in the room was a small platform that was suspended to the side, one of them a white and black-striped tiger while the other was a steel-blue furred wolf. Both of them wore lab coats and as the cobra’s head cleared he started to remember the blurs that he had seen while heavily sedated. Whatever drugs they had given him in that bizarre tube were quickly wearing off, and when he tried to move his body he found that the bindings which had secured him were no longer on his body.

In fact there was nothing on his body, the blue scales of his form completely exposed with nothing to hide himself with. None of that really mattered to Tana though as he banged on the glass and shouted for them to let him go. “I assure you we can hear you quite clearly,” the wolf said. “I wouldn’t bother attempting to escape, both the container you’re in as well as the tank below have been constructed completely out of plasteel and even with tools you probably couldn’t break out of.”

Plasteel… that’s very expensive, Tana thought to himself as he continued to look at the two angrily. Whoever is financing this operation has deep pockets to afford something like this, including the team that kidnapped him in the first place. “I would like to point out that the plaza you kidnapped me from doesn’t have extraterritoriality!” Tana stated as he tapped a claw accusingly on the glass. “That means what you did goes against the megacorp code of conduct!”

“That code only applies to people, my dear snake,” the tiger said, causing both of them to chuckle and making Tana even angrier. “No, the group that took you did a very good job of completely erasing your presence from the world, even liquidating those private accounts of yours as well as your identity. I’m afraid the only thing you are now is our test subject for a new prototype bioweapon that will revolutionize the way we wage war.”

“A bioweapon huh,” Tana replied, mentally cursing as he realized these two probably cared very little about any sort of code of ethics or laws. “You think you might have gotten rid of me, but in a day or two someone is going to notice my presence.”

“Oh, they did, and we took care of that,” the tiger replied, which caused Tana to recoil in shock slightly despite his attempt to keep a cool demeanor. “We put you on ice for a month while we set up the final preparations for this little experiment. Most were either paid off or told you were dead, and in your line of work that can be a very real consequence of your line of work.”

Tana continued to grit his teeth but knew they were right, he’d personally known a number of people that just went off the radar and never came back. “You think I haven’t been in worse jams than this?” Tana tried to bluff, though being suspended over something that was probably going to instantly kill him with no tools or equipment was definitely the worst situation he had been in so far. “If you let me out now I’ll make sure-“

The cobra didn’t get the chance to finish that sentence as the wolf rolled his eyes before pushing a button on the console that caused the floor to fall out from underneath Tana’s prison. For a brief moment he attempted to hold onto the sides but he quickly slid down, eventually losing his grip completely and falling the short distance between the tube and the containment vat below. To his surprise he landed with less of a splash and more of a plop, sinking down halfway into the strange organic sludge before he stopped. When he didn’t feel his legs instantly start to melt he wondered if the experiment was a bust before he tried to shift his weight and slosh over towards one of the metal walls to attempt an escape.

But as soon as Tana started to shift in the strange goo he froze when it felt like it had shifted back. With his body already naked he could feel every inch of it press against his lower body, including against his cock as it began to stiffen from the strange stimulation. What the hell was this gunk supposed to him, Tana thought with a grimace as the stuff seemed to become more animated by the second. He could tell it was starting to soak into his scales, but what concerned him even more was that it had started to push up inside of him. If this was some sort of bioweapon than it pushing inside him was not a good idea and instinctively he tried to reach back in a vain attempt to stop it.

Up above him Tana could hear the scientists talk about how they were glad that the test subject hadn’t sunk completely and they could see the mutation of the parasitic material firsthand. There was more they discussed but the cobra’s listening ended at the talk of some parasite that was swimming all around him. It was likely what was attempting to push up inside him, and with no means to grip onto it there was nothing to stop it from pushing up into his body. Already he could start to feel something changing about him, especially in his feet as he lost the sensation of feeling in his toes, though what surprised him he most was the feelings that were centered around his groin.

Tana continued to shout at the two scientists to let him out but it was being punctuated by gasps and moans as a surge of the alien substance flooded into him to the point his stomach swelled and his back arched. He brought his hands up in shock and saw that his scales had been completely coated with the pulsating purple and green flesh but had caused them to swell to twice their size. Even with more of it pushing into his tailhole and stretching him open, causing cascading waves of pleasure from the stimulation, he couldn’t tear his eyes away from his fingers as he wiggled them. They weren’t just covered in the strange sludge, Tana realized as he pressed a dripping claw against the webbing between the digits and felt the skin tug, but it had mutated his hands to become the monstrosities that were right before his eyes.

There was a sudden spasm of his arm muscles and Tana not only saw something pushing up the scales of his forearms but also out from his wrists. The cobra’s mouth became frozen in shock as a bright purple, fleshy tentacle pushed its way out from underneath his forearms and slithered across his hands. Even though they were connected to him it felt alien to him, like there was another entity slithering around as a second joined the first, then a third as they extended outwards and dipped down into the surface of the liquid. The cobra’s gasping increased as his forearms swelled and the tentacles he could feel inside them slithered up to his biceps, which bulged and thickened so quickly that the scales cracked to reveal pulsating purple and green flesh underneath.

This isn’t happening, Tana tried to think to himself, but as his focus when back down to his stomach that continued to swell and pulsate a soft voice in his head told him to accept it. His whole body heaved forward as the mass that had corrupted and mutated his insides pushed upwards, causing the cobra to hiss and thrash from the transformation as thick tendrils pushed up into his pectorals. In a last ditch attempt to try and somehow stop himself from succumbing he moved towards the edge of the tank only to feel his feet were no longer there and that the movement of the liquid against his cock was earth-shatteringly intensely erotic. Though it was oozing up his chest to the point he could feel it assimilate his lungs what caused him to arch his back once more was seeing his increasingly thick shaft push up out of the surface of the liquid.

Before Tana’s lust-soaked mind could even try to comprehend what was going on the tentacles that had emerged from his arms wrapped around it, which only caused the transforming cobra to become even more paralyzed with pleasure. With more of the parasitic fluid infecting his insides pushing up into his cock it suddenly swelled even bigger, the flesh becoming more prehensile by the second as something began to form around it. As the head of it continued to warp and shift the increasingly plump purple shaft suddenly formed into a divot, the wet flesh separating from itself as one cock turned to two. Almost as soon as they did the tentacles coiled down into the separating shafts to continue to keep the cobra enthralled in pure bliss while it continued to seep its way into every corner of his being.

It wasn’t just the physical one either, as thinner tendrils slid their way up the neck of the cobra while his chest continued to bulk up with more mass that cascaded out from his bloated stomach. He could feel his eyes practically bulging as the parasite infected his brain. That soft voice, still faint but with the understanding of need, once more seemed to vibrate in his mind as he began to feel his shoulders bulk out and stretch. The parasite had completely flooded his chest by this point and the scales of his arms had turned into the same flesh all the way past his elbow and up his massively swollen biceps.

A strangled cry of pleasure came out from the cobra as he desperately tried to stave back the mutations to escape, then doubled over as an overflow of the goo pooled around his back. As he leaned forward until his muzzle practically pressed against the surface of the fluid that was draining into his body while his back muscles twitched and grew. The groans that came from the cobra began to deepen as the already distorted scales pushed out in four spots, two on each side of his spine that grew into thick pulsing tentacles that immediately transformed the flesh around it. They continued to stretch and grow and it caused the rest of his body to bulge and grow to further fill out his growing form.

With the last vestiges of his reptilian nature disappearing on the swelling mass of parasitic flesh Tana attempted one last ditch try to stop the growing corruption, pulling his hands away from his new cocks and gripping his swelling throat. The growing groans and shouts became gurgled as purple and green goo drooled from his lips, dripping from his eyes and ears as well. The pressure was becoming so intense that he couldn’t hold it back anymore and as the tentacles on his back writhed about as he nearly completely arched back. Most of the goo had disappeared from the vat and exposed the thick tentacles his legs had become that slithered around underneath him while his hands stretched out to his sides.

The thick goo finally made its way up into the cobra’s mouth, completely subsuming his face pushing out briefly into a tentacle as his eyes squeezed shut. Everything went black as the thick tentacle stretched out his maw briefly before it collapsed back on his face. Almost immediately the parasite merged with his head just like it had done with the rest of the body, warping his skull as his serpentine features became lost underneath the heavy goo. Soon there was nothing but the open maw that was still bubbling with the parasitic substance as the cobra went completely silent.

“Looks like the bonding process was successful,” the wolf scientist said as he turned and shook the tiger’s hand. “Congratulations, we’re going to make ourselves a ton of money.”

“This was certainly an unexpected series of mutations,” the tiger replied as they looked back down into the vat and saw the creature that had once been a cobra seem to look up at them. “The head is always the most interesting change though, I can’t wait to see what becomes of the smug look on that snake’s face.”

As the wolf pressed a different button on the panel and a clear cover slid over it just as the thick alien flesh began to contort over Tana’s face. The entire time the two scientists had been talking the cobra started to feel his head clear, save for the fires of lust that came with the monstrous self-pleasure, it was his face that had started to contort. The suction that had been pulling into his mouth pushed out once again as his tongue swelled and lengthened until it begin to split into three. At the same time his muzzle did the same and Tana once more let out a loud, throaty roar as his muzzle split into thirds as well.

When Tana opened his eyes again the purple and green irises were extremely disorienting at first, and that was when he realized that he wasn’t just looking through his normal eyes. It exposed the tentacle-lined throat that undulated as his tentacle tongues waved through the air while three pairs of eyes shifted their slit pupils with one set on each side of his three-jawed snout. Yet as the final shifting of the parasite that had completely engulfed his entire body there the clarity of thought that he had been getting was becoming more prevalent by the second. It was as if somehow his brain had already been saturated by the parasite and was getting him used to his body, which as he looked at the reflection at the tank was truly monstrous.

He was probably about ten feet tall with every inch of his scaled body gone, replaced with writhing, pulsating purple and green flesh. His lower body had been replaced with a thick set of tentacles that went all the way up to his waist where a thick sheath sat in front of his body. Within it were the two thick tentacle cocks that had already started to stretch out the tip, and once more the low buzz of lust began to sneak its way back into his mind. He slowly moved forward and saw that both his cocks and the tentacles on his back had petals on their tips that could open up to show off the sensitive tips leaking with more of the parasitic goo. Even with the voice continuing to whisper in his mind and the corruption leaking from every pore the reflection of his heavily mutated, infested body terrified him…

No, it did more than terrify him, it enraged him as his new claws raked against the side of the vat. With his new sense of hearing and the translation of the vibrations that were on the stainless steel he could hear the scientists laughing at his flailing tentacles and amorphous body. The cobra that had been dropped into that tank was gone, killed by the thing that infested his body, and his murderers were up there LAUGHING at him! With nothing else that his mind could latch onto to make any sort of sense all he had was his anger, and that was enough for him to distract himself from his fate as he slammed his arm tentacles upwards onto the roof.

But despite his augmented strength and new body there was nothing Tana could do to escape, though he managed to bow out the side of the vat it was not enough to break through. “Go ahead and work out all that anger, there’s no way that you’re getting through all that,” the wolf said as they watched their latest creature thrash about before it stopped and looked up at them. “Oh look, it can understand, it’ll make it easier to break you. Congratulations on being our newest, shiniest bioweapon, once we get done you are going to make the megacorp a ton of money.”

The mere suggestion that Tana was going to let his captors, the ones that had infected him, make a single credit off of him only served to enrage him further. Strangely the voice in his head that had been whispering in his mind the entire time on the acceptance of his body seemed to share in his thoughts. It was as if the parasite that had infested him was… cheering him on? Want him to exact revenge on those that had made him that way.

Tana wasn’t sure how many hours he had used the tentacles on his body to try and bust through any of the containment vessel they trapped him in, but even as he started to get used to his form there was nothing he could do to get out. When he looked up he saw that the two scientists has left and with the source of his anger gone he felt the rage start to ebb away. There was nothing that he could do at the point but continue to try and escape, though with each attempt it became more futile by the second. Even though his initial feelings started to subside though it didn’t stop him wanting to escape and exact revenge on those that had turned him into a bioweapon… a monster…

Hours turned to days, and even though he occasionally saw the two scientists come back to monitor him there was nothing else that happened to the creature trapped in that vat. Not only did he continue to hear this strange voice but something else had started to eat away at him. Whether it was the time being spent alone or the fact that every time he looked at his reflection with his six eyes he saw the glistening flesh of the creature he had become it had started to eat away at the very core of his sanity. He cold feel the rational thoughts that had ruled his life and kept him safe in his job were being unraveled and started to become more chaotic in nature.

When a week has passed the careful planning that Tana had tried to make in order to make an escape had devolved into more simplistic thoughts of just rushing the two and transforming them both. It didn’t even matter if he completely escaped the facility, and it would be unlikely that he did, but he just wanted to infest the two that had done this too him. So it was when he saw the tiger scientist suddenly appear over the lid of the vat that Tana practically slammed into the cover and caused the entire thing to shudder. When that didn’t work he started to try and push the tentacles on his arms to pry it open before something large pierced into his side. He turned just in time to see a mechanical arm pull back with a syringe on the end of it, and as the seconds passed he suddenly started to feel more lucid than before with the voice in his head that had been driving him crazy calmed down as well.

“Oh good, it looks like the mutation blocker does have some effect,” the tiger said as he looked down at the calmer creature. “Look... I know that I’m probably the last face that you want to see right now, but I want to tell you that I was betrayed as well. The parasitic substance coursing through your body is a bastardization of my work.”

Up until that point Tana wasn’t even sure his new anatomy would allow him to speak, but he decided to give it a shot as his strange jaws opened. “Bastardization… just like you did with my body?” Tana managed to reply, though his voice had an otherworldly quality to it as he felt his anger spike once more. “You two should be down here with me, I will personally show your work to you.”

“Listen, I know that you have every right to be angry at me but it’s my partner that’s to blame,” the scientist tried to explain. “My research was supposed to build a symbiote that would help those with terminal diseases, not the bioweapon that they used to turn you into, well, what you currently are now. Fortunately for the both of us I’ve arranged to defect as long as I take the research I’ve been working on, and after recently calling them they said that they can possibly reverse the infection and cure you as well.”

A cure… it was something that he hadn’t even considered up until that point and gave him a glimmer of hope. “You’re saying that your megacorp can change me back,” Tana asked, his mind starting to get fuzzy on his former cobra form after a week. “I’m guessing that you want me to not infect you and give you the revenge I so really, really want to give you.”

“That… would be nice,” the tiger said with a sheepish grin. “While I can’t guarantee that they’ll completely cure you since the bioweapon technology is new I’m sure I can at least get you under control and stop the mental degradation. Once that happens I can start to reverse the process and get you back to normal.”

“I suppose anything is better than being a bioweapon for the one who did this to me,” Tana stated. “I am very curious on how you plan to smuggle me out of here.”

“Actually you are going to make an escape,” the tiger said as he began to make a few adjustments to the control panel, but then hesitated and looked down at Tana. “You are going to let me go after I open this containment unit, right? If you transform me then you’ll be this parasitic creature forever, even if you can escape your mental state will continue to deteriorate… and if it’s revenge you seek than I happen to know my former partner is just a few rooms away.”

Though Tana was about to say that was fine, the voice in his head pushed for him to take him, a thought that he dismissed. ”It looks like you’ll have to let me go and find out,” the infested cobra said, wondering how he looked with his unusual jaw as he felt as if he was smirking. “I will say that you make a good offer.”

The tiger gave a very nervous laugh but Tana could tell from the look on his face that he was extremely nervous. He couldn’t blame the scientist; he would know more than anyone what he was capable of. It appeared that the tiger would take that chance however and pressed the last series of buttons and caused the lid to open. He only let it go up a few inches before he stopped the procedure, but that was enough that Tana could bash it open the rest of the way. For the first time since he had been dropped in the sludge that transformed him into a tentacle monster he felt the freedom of being outside that tank, and he was ready to raise some hell.

The wolf scientist was alone in the breakroom, stirring a cup of coffee as he mentally prepared himself for the day. Ever since they had made that bioweapon more pressure had been put on him in order to produce results that the will of their subject had broken. All they wanted was to start selling the weapon he had created for millions of credits that he wouldn’t even see. It was a thankless job but it had its benefits, smiling to himself when he remembered the surprised look on the cobra’s face right up until it mutated into that of a fearsome monster of his own creation.

When he turned around the wolf dropped the cup as he saw that face suddenly right behind him with its fangs bared. He let out a gasp and the second that he did Tana’s jaws opened up and one of his tentacle tongues pushed inside. The scientist’s eyes rolled back into his head as he gurgled while the parasite pumped the same fluid that had transformed him into his body. The claws on his webbed hands ripped off the pants of the scientist to expose his rear while he was pushed back towards the wall. The lupine started to go slack as his flat stomach started to become distended, pushing up his shirt as Tana’s tentacle cock pushed up against his backside.

The pedals that surrounded the head of his mutant member clamped around the cheeks of the wolf and seemed to suction to him as the rest of his cock continued to slide in. Underneath the swelling body of the scientist his own cock had sprung to life and Tana used his other cock tentacle to envelop it, the shaft immediately start to fatten as the parasite infected the sensitive flesh. Tana could feel it swell as the swollen pink flesh turned a similar purple to the one that enveloped it as he pushed inside both ends. If his head had the ability too Tana would have smiled as he watched the wolf’s head start to deform with the tentacle inside of it as his tongue seemed to stretch out past his lips.

With the skull of the scientist becoming more pliable Tana took the other two tentacles and pushed them into the ears of the wolf, which caused the lupine to squirm and writhe in his grasp as his mind was corrupted. The rest of the bioweapon’s tentacles began to stretch over the wolf and against the wall and left a layer of the parasitic flesh over him to cement him to the wall. While the initial transformation was progressing quickly it would take some time for him to be ready, Tana’s infested mind thought, and a little confinement would be justified for what they had done to him. As the wolf’s body disappeared underneath the layer of purple he could see the wolf’s body swell and bulge from more than just his cocks thrusting inside of him.

Just as Tana basked in the intense pleasure that came from spreading the parasite he suddenly heard the door open and turned one of his outstretched maws to see someone step inside. It was a jaguar man that had froze in his tracks as he saw the pair of eyes on one of the muzzle flaps look at him. Despite his mass and size the bioweapon was extremely quick as the tentacles wrapped around him before he could escape. By that point the scientist was a wolf-shaped bulge that wiggled against the wall as Tana got ready to create a similar jaguar one as Tana slithered his tentacles over him and the counter…

A few minutes biohazard alarm rang in Tana’s ears as he slithered his way through the hallway. Behind him was several cocooned creatures, the parasites within them gestating to turn them into monsters just like him. The wet, pulsating flesh had also started to spread along the walls and there was something about that which greatly satisfied him. The rational part of his mind however knew that he needed to find the other scientist and escape before they brought down the big guns to contain him. He had made his way towards the exit, quickly encasing the guards that had attempted to fire on him before he oozed his way through the door.

The second he got into the garage he saw a containment vehicle that was right outside that caused him to pause. It was a van that looked to be modified for the transport of a creature like him to wherever he would be deployed, and just as he started to stretch his tentacles to disable it he saw the tiger scientist hop out of the driver side. He quickly ran to the other side and opened the doors to let Tana in and the bioweapon made his way inside. The inner walls were a clear glass and though the voice in his head radiated a warning on stepping in Tana couldn’t afford to pass up a potential cure, and once he was inside the doors sealed shut behind him before the van sped off and broke out of the infested building.

Chapter 3:

With no windows and no concept of time Tana found it hard to figure out how long it had been since he had escaped from the facility that had turned him into a monstrous parasitic bioweapon. There was no way for him to communicate with the scientist that drove him to their destination either, and with nothing else to stimulate him intellectually he felt his mental acuity start to diminish once more. It was like a darkness that constantly gnawed at the edges of his rational thinking, and it didn’t help that he had indulged in that darkness by cocooning and infesting so many people in that underground research facility. Still… even though it caused him to lose his perception of metahumanity it did give him great pleasure to remember the face on that lupine scientist as he realized he was about to become a victim of his own creation.

The thought of enacting his revenge seemed to tickle him even more than usual and as he tried to rationalize what he had done the small voice inside his head seemed to whisper that what he had done was deserved. Since he had a chance to cool down Tana shook his head as he heard it, wondering if the transformation had given him some sort of psychosis. All he could hope for was this tiger scientist was able to stave off the corruption long enough to find a cure for him before he completely succumbed and became some mindless beast driven only to infest and spread. As he thought that the voice once more spoke up and told him that he shouldn’t trust anyone but even though that was advice the former cobra usually followed he had to hope that this was the way back to his life.

It was hard for Tana to even remember his life after the week spent in isolation while they attempted to break him, or even what he looked like. When he saw himself in the reflection a cobra didn’t look back at him, instead it was a tri-jawed, six-eyed purple pulsating monster with tentacles that writhed around him. Even though he had been in the open air for a few hours his flesh looked constantly wet as the purple alien skin continued to pulsate on his body. It was just another vector for him to infect others, another way the megacorp that created him could use him to attack and terrorize whatever they wanted for whomever paid them the best price.

But it was becoming hard to keep forming thoughts in his mind as Tana found a low gurgling growl escape from his throat. The parasite was still eating away at his faculties and there was nothing he could do to stop it, and part of him deep inside wondered if there would be anything left once they had gotten to their destination. Just as he let the idea cause a shiver to go through his body the van started to slow to a stop and Tana could start to hear voices outside. It appeared they had arrived, and as the van once more started moving forward but at a much lower speed he wondered if he hadn’t just jumped out of the frying pan and into the fire.

Once the van came to a complete stop the doors opened and Tana was greeted by a number of people in lab coats as well as a small army of security personnel armed with all manner of weapons. It appeared they had heard what happened to the last facility and wouldn’t take any chances as the entire cube was moved out of the van with the parasite cobra inside and moved further in. The entire trip through the facility all he saw was concrete and steel, which in his experience meant he was in yet another secret underground research department. Though it was hard to hear through the cage Tana heard snippets of conversation from the scientists around him that were very excited to study a creature as unique as him and reverse engineer the process that mutated him so drastically.

Tana didn’t care about any of that, even though he was aware he was a multi-billion dollar bioweapon and was just handing the technology over to another megacorp all he cared about was his cure. Finally they got to the end of a particularly long hallway and the cube was brought past a set of steel blast doors, the tentacle creature watching as the tiger that had brought him there put his eyes up to the lock to open it, and brought to another larger clear cube. It looked like a large aquarium and was three times as big as the one that held him now, which was good because he had continued to mutate and grow during this point and had almost become a cube himself as he pressed against the walls. The smaller containment vessel was pressed against the bigger one and as soon as the seals were locked the doors opened to allow him to go inside.

The second that Tana slithered in the door closed behind him and he watched the cube slide back away from the walls that were made of some sort of plasteel or tougher material. “I’m sure that this is definitely better than your last accommodations,” the tiger scientist said as the intercom between the control board and the containment cell crackled to life. “If there is anything else that we can give you to help you enjoy your stay please let us know.”

“You can give me the cure,” Tana replied bluntly, watching the other scientists around the tiger whisper in amazement at his ability to speak. “I like the hospitality but I need you to start treating me now, things are getting worse and I’m afraid I’m going to lose it.”

The six eyes of the parasite cobra widened when everyone in a white coat looked at one another, then started to laugh that was audible even with their distance from the intercom. “Ah, I may have forgotten to tell you…” the tiger stated as an evil grin crossed his muzzle. “There is actually no cure, and if there was we certainly wouldn’t administer it. Surely you know by now that it isn’t the information on the parasite we wanted, it’s the parasite itself along with a viable host that can spread it.”

Damn… double crossed by a megacorp, Tana thought as his anger began to build once more. As the tiger went on to explain how the place they had escaped from was actually their partner in the virus development the rage began to boil over to the point where his tentacles began to tremble. “We basically had them use the entirety of their resources in order to create the parasite and related bioweapon,” the tiger scientist said while he smirked at Tana. “Then once they created you I let you out and wreak havoc on the place before luring you here; now not only will they go down for creating a bioweapon but the biohazard crisis you created in their main building will plunge them into bankruptcy while we use you unfettered.”

“I’ll never let you use me!” Tana let out with a roar as he took his muscular arm and slammed it into the clear wall of his cell. Although several of the scientists stepped back in shock the tiger remained standing as the tentacle creature thrashed at the same spot with every limb he had, only for his rampage to remain within the wall of the containment unit without so much as a crack. “You want this parasite so much, I’ll infect you all with it, and I’ll make sure that it’s real slow so you can enjoy it!”

“I think not,” the tiger replied with a chuckle as the entire containment pod trembled with the force of Tana’s blows but remained completely intact. “Unlike that last unit that you could have probably escaped given enough time this has been built to be completely impenetrable and withstand even the force of a small-scale nuclear weapon. A highly infectious creature like yourself has to be contained since we wouldn’t want you to go off spreading, at least not anywhere we don’t want you to. Don’t worry though, we’ll let you out to play after we find the proper means to… motivate you to do what we want.”

Tana could hardly hear what was being said as he continued punch both fist and tentacle and even his own head against the glass, but true to the tiger’s word all it served to do was cause his somewhat squishy body to ripple with each blow and vibrate the chamber slightly. In the rational part of his mind the cobra knew that even if he got past this somehow they would just have to close the blast doors and contain him within that way until they dealt with him. There was nothing he could do but continue to roar and curse out the scientists before eventually they left, and once the object of his seething rage left he found exhaustion quickly catch up with his mutated body. Even with his augmented form there was only so much he could do as Tana slid down the wall he had been slamming against and laid on the floor.

“I told you not to trust them,” the voice in Tana’s head said as he heard it more clearly than ever before. The tentacle creature wondered if this was the insanity finally setting in, but as he heard a deep sigh in his mind it didn’t sound like it. “I see you’re finally starting to come around to my side of things.”

Tana looked once more over at the platform to make sure that it wasn’t a scientist speaking to him but there wasn’t anyone there and the voice sounded as though it was in his head. Though he feared what would happen if he actually started listening and talking to it there was nothing else to do and he didn’t have any ideas on how to escape anyway. “I’m starting to think that you’re not just me being crazy,” Tana hissed, his own words voiced out-loud in his rumbling voice. “If that’s the case than the only thing I can think of that you are is… the parasite itself…”

“You got it,” the voice replied simply. It made sense to Tana that if it wasn’t his own voice it would be the one that he was sharing a body with, though he hadn’t expected that it had the ability to talk to him.

“Yeah, I can understand that with how the typical parasite is usually viewed,” the parasite answered, surprising Tana with the response to a statement he had just been thinking. “Also on top of the lies that the tiger told you I’ve always been a parasite, which is why they took someone from the street in order to infect and create their bioweapon, but I don’t think they were aware of how sentient I would become after bonding to a host. It took a while but after getting inside your head I was finally able to reach out to you.”

All three jaws of the parasite cobra clenched on hearing he was just a host to this creature, but with talking to it he at least had a small sense of stability that the thing inhabiting his mutated body was sentient. “So what do we do now?” Tana asked as he once more looked around his surroundings. “I wait until I go crazy from your presence and you take over my body? That doesn’t sound like a great deal for me.”

“I think for now we need to put our differences to the side and work together,” the parasite replied. “I don’t want to be confined here and I know that you don’t either, so unless we both want to be broken down I say we keep our little bond here a secret from the white coats. Then once we escape we can see how things are going from there.”

“It’s not going to be easy to just escape from this place,” Tana replied as he glanced over the containment unit, the security panel, and the blast door with iris scanner. “Even if we do somehow find a way to escape I can feel my sanity slipping, like just being with you fuels my rage and the intense need to spread you to others is mind-numbing. I don’t… I don’t think that I’m going to make it if we don’t get out immediately.”

“I can help channel that rage and use it to fuel the abilities of your new body,” the parasite responded. “The urges will still be there, but they’ll run in the back of your mind and you can still think clearly. Who knows, by the time we’re done you might find yourself enjoying the idea of spreading your infestation to others.”

The mental image of the wolf scientist transforming in his grasp caused Tana to grin once more, which on his alien tri-jawed maw felt unusual but ultimately satisfying. He wasn’t a fan of teaming up with the thing that had turned him into a mutant monstrosity but since there was no other way to hold his mental state he was left with little option but to take the deal. “So what am I going to call you then?” Tana asked. “It’s going to get old to just call you parasite all the time.”

Tana could almost feel the parasite thinking about how to respond to him before it finally seemed to have an idea. “I did take your body, so I guess it would be poetic to take something else of yours,” the parasite replied. “You can call me Keah.”

As they had agreed Tana made sure to keep the fact that he could speak with the parasite and how sentient it was a secret as the testing began. The cube that had become the tentacle creature’s lodgings was not merely a place to contain him as the scientists began all manner of testing in order to try and find a way to keep the bioweapon in check long enough to unleash him. They seemed to forgo any sort of positive reinforcement and right to other means, using everything from electric jolts to sonic waves at certain frequencies to keep the parasitic cobra in check. Tana found his body very resilient to such things and every time they did it he just smirked and smashed a tentacle against the wall as the parasite kept him in check mentally.

Days soon turned to weeks and between testing times Tana and his new parasite friend Keah got quite a bit of time to know one another. As the former cobra allowed the parasite to take a little more control in order to help with the mood swings and crumbling sanity they learned to trust one another just a little more, and as they did it seemed to deepen their bond and awaken more of their form. Soon their body had begun to spread over the floor and walls of the containment cell, much to the delight of the scientists watching this mutation manifest, until it had completely covered the entire cube in pulsating purple flesh. Not only did it give them a little privacy but also made the scientists have to come into the cell in order to get their samples, but after a week of that they had moved on to a new method of containment that involved pumping in cryogenic liquid or blasting the cage with heat in order to contain the parasite.

At the end of the second month the tiger scientist had come down from the actual skyscraper portion of the building to the secret facility underneath, his hand on his head after being told off by the head of research and development for his lack of progress. The board of directors wanted the bioweapon to be in use now but they still hadn’t gotten it quite under control; while it seemed like they had the best luck with the freezing process they still couldn’t command the parasite to do or go where they wanted. The best they could do at this point was take samples of the spreading flesh and see if the parasite was still mutating and the long-term effect it was having on its host. Normally they didn’t care about such things but as the tiger walked into the lab in his biohazard suit they were no closer to finding the key to controlling this creature than when it had come in two months ago.

As the scientist approached he could see the entire cube radiate a white fog, which indicated that the freezing process had been complete and would allow him to enter. Since the parasite cobra couldn’t be controlled and it had taken over the entire containment unit they had to freeze it solid to make sure it wouldn’t mess with them. It meant they had to chip off their samples but it was a small price to pay to avoid being infected. As he reached the airlock the tiger could hear the crackling of ice from the warm air hitting the door before it slowly opened to allow him inside.

“The sight never gets old,” the tiger said as he walked in and saw the hulking tentacle creature frozen in place, icicles hanging from its body as its tentacles hung in mid-air. “It’s a shame you weren’t going to play ball with us, could have set you up in much nicer accommodations. I mean, eventually you’d have become just some mindless monster anyway from the readings but it would have been fun while it lasted.”

As the scientist chuckled to himself and turned away towards the wall to get some of the alien material that was on it, and as he took his eyes off the frozen creature he failed to notice as the six eyes shifted from looking straight ahead to down at him. In the weeks that they had continued to use cryogenics to freeze them Tana and Keah had adapted their physiology to nullify the effects on their body. While it had worked at first they slowly acclimated their form to the point where all it did was cover them in a thin layer of ice, though they made sure that the scientists didn’t know it. They had also used the alien flesh covering the containment cube to see that there was no one else on the observation platform watching them and to fool the sensors to keep any alarms from being raised… which meant that it was their time to strike.

The sound of ice breaking as icicles fell to the floor drew the attention of the tiger back to the monster, who had quickly broken free of his frozen cocoon and had leaned towards him with an insidious grin on his alien tri-muzzle. The scientist immediately turned to leave but before he could get close to the door one of the tentacles wrapped around his legs and forced them together, sending him to the icy floor before dragging him back towards him. As he felt him slide backwards the tiger started to scream for help, only to be quickly silenced as Tana ripped the helmet off of his suit and had one of his cock tentacles clamp over his mouth. The parasite cobra hissed in glee at the look on the scientist’s face as he used his arm tentacles and webbed hands to rip the rest of the protective suit off of his body while the cock in his muzzle continued to push down into his maw.

As much as Tana would love to infest him right there and now there were other matters to tend to that Keah reminded him of, the parasite cobra leaned in as he wrapped more of his tentacles around the tiger. “I told you that I was going to infest you slowly,” Tana hissed as the lower tentacles of his body continued to coil around the scientist, the feeling of the naked tiger in his embrace causing cascades of pleasure through his form. “And I will, because I need you to still be you for just a while longer so you can help me…, no, so you can help US escape from this place that you put us in.”

Even though his tentacles had started to cover the tiger in the parasitic flesh that started to seep into his fur Keah made sure to hold the transformation back as much as possible as they coiled around him. They could see his eyes starting to glass over and felt a slight suction on their cock tentacle that was inside his mouth. Even with his mutations being held at bay the mental changes were already starting as a droplet of purple liquid dribbled out of his ear. The tentacles that had completely engulfed the man slowly receded to reveal him in a fleshy purple cocoon with a sizable bulge between his legs. Tana continued to keep the wrist tentacles wrapped around the tiger so he could remain mobile as he begrudgingly pulled his tentacle cock out of the maw of the feline and grabbed it with his free webbed hand to seal up his lips in a similar alien substance.

With his prey secured they made their way out of the open door and into the main room, Tana breathing deep as he was free for the first time in months. He hadn’t escaped fully yet though and before he did anything else he needed to get out past the blast doors that separated this room from the rest of the building. Before he made his way up there though he took a quick stop at the consoles that had been testing his body the entire time and brought down several heavy tentacles onto them. The groans of metal and the pops of sparking wires could be heard as he rendered the console completely useless before he slithered his way to the door with the scientist in tow like a strange marionette doll.

Even with the parasite invading his mind Tana could still see the tiger squirming in order to try and break free, but that wasn’t going to happen with his legs and arms pinned to his side under the heavy layer of rubbery flesh he was encased in. In fact the only thing that remained visible on his body were his eyes, which the parasite cobra lowered towards the retinal scanner in order to be seen. After a few seconds the light on the lock turned from red to green and Tana let out a roar of triumph as he had broken out of containment once more, but this time of his own doing. Once they were on the other side Tana used the scientist to close the doors, then smashed the panel to make sure it wouldn’t open again without some serious help.

“There we go,” Tana said as he turned his attention back to the tiger, his six eyes watching the two the feline had go wide in terror as he trembled in his grasp. “Now what to do…”

“I think you know what to do with him,” Keah said, his voice like a whisper in his ear as Tana put the tiger up against the corner of the hallway which stuck him like glue against the wall. “Enact your revenge, use your rage to fuel your need to spread… to infest this place just like they wanted you to do…”

Spread… infest… the parasite kept using those words and Tana found the idea of taking over the entire building to be sweet revenge. But first Tana had some unfinished business with this tiger, and if he was going to start to get his vengeance this would be the best place to start. Once more the parasite cobra’s tentacle cocks slithered towards the tiger and this time there wouldn’t be any stopping them as one took its place once more and clamped against the muzzle of the tiger while the other used its petals to suction around the tailhole of the captured creature after Tana used his claws to spread his legs. With the shiny flesh still encasing his body the male looked like he was in some sort of bizarre vac-rack as the cock in his maw pushed further in while the second one pushed up into his tailhole.

The anatomy of the feline had already started to mutate by this point and Tana leaned forward to put his hands against the chest of the tiger while he penetrated him from both ends. Though he could have used the rest of his tentacles to stimulate the scientist’s body he wanted this to be slow, his jaws flaring open slightly as the sensitive flesh of his members were clamped down on by the tailhole and throat of the tiger. Tana took a hand and rubbed it against the guy’s groin as he watched the bulge that had been trapped there loosen and flop free before hardening instantly, the parasite-covered flesh throbbing in his palm as the bulges traveled up his stomach and down to his chest. Even though he was still on the megacorp’s home turf and still in danger he couldn’t help but go slow, thrusting his hips forward in the mimicry of sex while his wrist tentacles wrapped around the growing cock of the tiger and slid up and down it.

Tana had been more pent-up than he realized though and his alien orgasm came swiftly, his cocks twitching and pulsing as they flooded the tiger’s body with the parasite. As the infested scientist spasmed from his own orgasm the tentacle creature noticed that the wet, purple flesh that had stuck the tiger to the wall had started to spread outwards and when the tiger came it had become parasitic cum already that also started to tendril outwards from the puddle created. It was mesmerizing and Tana couldn’t help but feel a strange sense of pride from watching the tiger mutate in his cocoon as it covered his eyes and completely encased him. Tana pulled his cocks out of him and when they did it sealed up the orifices to keep in the transformative fluid, the parasite cobra already seeing it spread to his muscles while it stretched over his open muzzle where several bulges that were too thick to be the tiger’s tongue began to push out on it.

“You see now how intoxicating it is,” Keah said as Tana pulled himself back as the gurgling growls that came from the tiger started to grow deeper in pitch as the flesh that covered him like a second skin showed the mutations in clear detail. “We can take this whole building just like that, spread out through every inch of this place. When your vengence is done this could be our hive.”

“Our hive,” Tana repeated, feeling the decay of his sanity start to set in once more. It had become like a deep rot in his psyche, but instead of fighting against it he found himself embracing it as he watched the tiger’s cock stretch out to nearly a foot before it became prehensile and started to slither into his own tailhole to continue the cycle of infestation. “Yes, you’re right Keah, but we have to get out of this facility first.”

Though Tana didn’t want to leave the scientist behind he knew that he would be back to play with him later, or if the parasite had reached maturity the former tiger would find him. Either way the cobra turned away from the wiggling, writhing body cocooned on the wall and slithered down the hallway towards the main elevator. As they moved he realized that they had started to leave a trail of his own, the fluid that dripped from his mouth and his cocks began to spread the second they hit the concrete. He could sense them sending tiny tendrils into the structure, infesting it just like it would organic flesh.

By the time Tana had reached the elevator it looked like someone had spilt gallons of purple paint down the hall, though it had already begin to creep its way up while tendrils pushed out from the surface. It would keep anyone down here from following him as he made his way up, which as he looked at the buttons he decided to go for the one marked with an S. It was the security floor for the building and a good place to start; most megacorps didn’t have security monitor their top secret and illegal research facilities, but they would the higher up he went. If he wanted to continue to grow and spread he would have to take it out first, after all that’s where a bioweapon would have the most efficiency to start off in as the elevator car traveled upwards

Part 4:

The elevator almost didn’t reach the floor required as Tana became unable to contain himself, the flesh sloughing off his body nearly coating the entire car as he went up to the building proper. When he did make it there the elevator only opened about half-way, which prompted him to have to crawl his way out while his squishy body slid through to the other side. It had done its job and gotten him out of the facility beneath the building though, which meant that it would be much harder for anyone to stop him. If he wanted to continue on his path of revenge though, something the parasite fully encouraged, he would need to go through security first. Their flesh began to spread like quickly growing moss as he made his way over towards where the arrows pointed him to the security station, stopping only when he had gotten sufficiently away from it.

As Tana approached he kept around the corner and saw the large room that housed the entire security department that monitored the skyscraper above them. Whether by luck or how quickly he had moved it appeared they hadn’t seen anything unusual yet that would sound an alarm, though he knew it wouldn’t be long before they did. The problem was that the only door in and out of the room faced most of the people that were working in there and it was key card locked. There were a number of windows that he could break but they would also see that, especially if they were bulletproof.

“Stop that,” Keah quickly chided.

“Stop what?” Tana hissed back.

“You’re thinking like your former life,” Keah pointed out. “You are a parasitic creature, how would a parasite infest a place?”

Think like a parasite, Tana looked at the room again and then at the surrounding area. A parasite didn’t have to go in guns blazing, it would be insidious, powerful but still hidden. It would go somewhere that wouldn’t be expected of anything else, and as that thought swirled around in his corrupted mind he saw something that would work. It was a ventilation shaft that was in the wall, one that connected to the security room as well, and though it would have been too small for Tana to use in his normal body he quickly went over and began to push his body into it. In a matter of minutes he had slid inside the shaft and began to travel along it while his tentacles wiggled outside of the entrance until the entirety of his body was pulled inside.

In the security room the breach of their ventilation system had gone unnoticed, but as one of the team cycled through the cameras as usual he stopped when he saw something unusual on one of his screens. “Hey Captain,” the otter called out, which brought the horse man over to his desk. “Check this out.”

When the horse looked at the screen himself he saw nothing but blackness, which caused him to stand back up and take a drink of his coffee before he rubbed his jaw. “Well that is unusual,” the stallion replied. “Is it malfunctioning?”

“No sir, malfunctioning would give us a static screen, not a black one,” the otter explained. “It’s like something is covering up the lens, but that camera is ten feet off the ground.”

“It can’t be a break-in,” the horse said as he looked at their alarm board that had all green lights in all zones. “What sector is this outage in?”

“That’s the thing,” the otter stated as he looked out nervously. “This is our floor, right outside the elevator that leads to the… you know… that place.”

The Captain knew exactly what his subordinate was talking about, the facility that was deep underneath the building outside of their jurisdiction unless they were specifically called to it. No one had set off any alarms though as he looked at the special section of the board reserved just for them, and it’s fairly obvious when it happens since every light in the room starts to flash. “If it’s right outside our door than it should be easy to check,” the horse man said with a huff before he turned to see a lizardman that stood a few feet away from him. “Hey you, go outside with him and see what the hell is going on out there.”

“One second Captain,” the lizardman said as he looked up at the vent that was situated a few feet above him in the ceiling as he wielded a long broom handle. “I think I saw a spider or something up there, looked big. I’m not letting something like that drop on me.”

“We don’t get paid to be exterminators,” the Captain replied as the lizardman looked down at him. “Now go out there and find out what’s going on!”

“But I hate spiders!” the lizardman shouted as he held his hands up in the air. “If I don’t get it now then it’ll-“

The reptilian creature didn’t have a chance to finish his sentence as the grate popped off and a fleshy purple tentacle darted down, wrapping around his waist and pulling him up towards the vent where his body created a hole in the ceiling and disappeared before anyone could react. Several officers quickly attempted to pull out their firearms but a few seconds after the lizardman had disappeared something else came crashing down from the ceiling instead. Tana’s maw opened in a loud roar that reverberated off of the walls and with his six eyes he counted and marked all the members of the security team that were in the room as the wiggling pod shaped vaguely like a lizardman squirmed around on the floor.

The second that Tana touched the ground he immediately spread his tentacles outwards, having one wrap around as many of the officers as he could in order to restrain them to prevent activating the alarm. When he saw he wouldn’t get all of them Keah saw it as well and the parasite cobra felt the appendages that made up his lower body split and form into several thinner ones that continued to do the job. He also held out his arms and used his wrist tentacles to ensnare six more, each of them grabbed by the arms or legs to keep them restrained. At the same time the four on his back went straight for the ones that thought they could hide behind him and soon Tana could hear muffled cries come from them as the flower pods on the ends of them latched onto their heads.

That just left the two that were sitting at the computer desk closest to where Tana had landed, the otter looking at him in pure fear while the stallion took out his sidearm. The tentacle creature could tell that the horse was the one in charge from the extra markings on his uniform, which made him the perfect target as he reached forward just in time to grab the gun. It fired several times but the parasitic flesh muffled the shots and Tana felt nothing as he tossed the weapon aside before grabbing the crotch of his pants and ripped them away. That was all the parasite naga needed to expose as he lurched forward and opened his jaws again, all three of his tentacle tongues pushing into his maw as they slithered over one another to try and make room.

The stallion groaned and gurgled as the flesh of his mouth began to stretch to accommodate the tentacle tongues as Tana’s jaws clamped down on the Captain’s head and completely engulfed it. At the same time one of the parasite cobra’s members took the petals and suctioned against the thick horsecock that was already half-hard. The stallion’s flesh bulged as it was filled with parasitic fluids, his balls swelling as soon as his hips bucked up from the stimulation. The shouts and cries of the two dozen officers that wiggled in his grasp continued to caused the creature to tremble as his focus remained on the stallion’s corruption as parasitic flesh gushed down his neck and over his body to cocoon him.

At the same time the otter attempted to sneak away but two of the six eyes focused directly at him, the other hand of the monster reached down and ripped the seat of his pants out. That exposed his tailhole as he was knocked to the ground, and before he could get away something had already slithered underneath it and pushed past the ring of muscle. Even as it began to thrust into him he tried to move away but his pants had begun to tent and one of the buttons of his shirt popped open as his stomach extended. Soon the otter didn’t move at all as the growing bulge continued to swell up towards his chest while purple fluid began to leak out of his mouth, the same gooey substance that dripped down the stallion’s quivering thighs as three similar bumps appeared underneath his extremely distended throat.

The others that were merely restrained, though the flesh of the tentacle had already started to cocoon them and keep their legs and arms together as some were stuck to the floor and walls. With Tana standing there the parasite flesh had quickly spread out from him and those that were caught in it became engulfed without Tana even needing to touch them. For those that were caught in his wrist tentacles once Tana had his hands free he brought them over, ripping their clothes off before putting his webbed hands on their heads and slathering his pulsating purple flesh over their faces. It was spread on so thick that their features were completely obscured and when he had one in each hand he pushed them against one another to cocoon them together.

There was a coughing sound behind the parasitic cobra and two of his eyes looked over to see that the four he had the tentacles on had been disconnected, though instead of running they continued to hold their necks and chests. Unlike the others that had either fluid or flesh restricting them Tana and Keah had formulated an entirely new ability as the security guards had purple clouds come out of their mouths. The spores had completely filled their bodies and the effects were almost immediate, the coughing ceased but purple liquid had dripped from their muzzles as well as staining the tents in front of their pants that grew bigger with every second. Eventually they began to disrobe themselves as the lust filled their forms while one hand stroked their growing cocks, all of them eventually either sitting against the wall or lying down as their muscles began to twitch and swell.

Tana pulled his jaw back and let two of the tentacle tongues slide out of the horse’s maw, although it was hard to tell he was a stallion as the thick goo that left the Captain completely encased. He was so coated that even as he twitched and quivered in purse pleasure he continued to remain standing on his hooved feet. The horse’s throbbing cock had already surpassed the cobra’s and he hadn’t been close to completely infesting this one but already his body had begun to heavily mutate. When he stepped away the horse’s body writhed as tentacles began to sprout from everywhere; at first it was his back and his pectorals, but soon they pushed their way out of his shoulders, mouth, and his arms began to split into a thick set of wiggling appendages.

Meanwhile the otter had the opposite effect happening to him, the fur still on his body as his thick tail stretched and morphed along with his own member. The insides of the man had thick tentacles that ran through his form as the cock that had been pumping into his system had gotten past his chest and had started to push up into his neck. Tana used the prehensile member to get the otter back up onto his feet and it caused the head of the cock to push up into his throat. Tana felt a thrill of joy as the transforming creature was massaging the sensitive flesh with his entire body until it eventually emerged out of his stretched maw and began to coat the otter’s face as the parasite cobra orgasmed.

Once he had finished with them he left his cocks to continue to thrust into the two, though eventually the thick, veiny flesh was so thick on them that they hardly recognized them as the species they were. He ran his hands over them and felt them quiver, felt the parasite infesting them and transforming them so heavily that they would be completely unrecognizable. They would become monsters, and the very thought caused another spike of pleasure to go through his system as he finally got to the ones that he had pinned against the walls. Many of them had already gotten their heads covered and Tana moved to remove their clothing as well so he could continue to see their bodies change unimpeded.

Just as he got to the last one he heard a loud, wet moan and looked over to see that one of the four he had filled with spores had managed to crawl up to him. Without the parasitic flesh covering his body like the others Tana could see how much they had changed as it looked up at him with pleading eyes. “I don’t know why you’re fighting this,” Tana said as he watched the cheetah’s tongue thicken, more tendrils pushing their way out of his nose and ears with his cock so thick it dragged against the ground. “You know that you’re already infected just like everyone else in this room and soon you will mutate, and I will enjoy watching as you serve your new master.”

Whether or not the cheetah could hear him he didn’t know, but soon he fell on his stomach as he orgasmed right there. Just like the other three that had covered themselves with their spurting cocks the feline’s stomach and chest became coated it in while several tentacles pushed out of his back. Tana saw that they were a similar configuration to the ones on his own body and spores had started to leak out of his mouth and nose as the tentacles leaked the same. The four that he had transformed with his back tentacles had become spore producers as well as they progressed along further than those that were merely encased in parasitic flesh.

As Tana looked around the security room and watched the purple flesh creep over the walls and electronics he knew that they weren’t the only ones that were evolving. He could feel the desire to continue to spread get ramped up to eleven, spurred on by Keah who wanted him to continue to grow even bigger. Even with this place under his control if he got caught by someone else, or if they had multiple security offices that serviced the actual skyscraper they would call in the real police or worse a hazmat containment team. He couldn’t let that happen, but his body had grown and with his powers growing it caused the creep of parasitic flesh from his body to grow even more to the point where the large office area had almost already been completely covered.

With stealth quickly no longer becoming an option Keah presented him with a different option, a full-blown rampage that would take the entire skyscraper. Tana realized that this would mean completely embracing the corruption that had infested him, but as he looked around he realized that being a bioweapon had its perks. All those writhing, pulsating forms transforming into parasitic monsters just like him, completely subservient to his needs had caused him to practically drool. The original problem remained however on how to reach all the people that were in this building. From the security office he could see that this was a skyscraper with quite a few floors that he had to make sure didn’t call for help, and as he caught a whiff of the spores that came from the one next to him a plan had started to form.

For it to work though he needed some information, the parasite cobra turned his head to look at the pillar of parasitic flesh that was the horse Captain. He slithered over towards him and opened his jaws once more, and while one went back into the throat to give him more pleasure the other two pushed into the spot where his ears were. With the parasite already making its way through his body it made it easy for the ear holes to stretch around them, connecting into his mind in order to get more information. There was a few items that he plumbed from the lust-stricken guy and to help spur him along he stroked the increasingly tentacular cock while he got what he needed.

After a few minutes of the tentacles wiggling around inside of the former horse’s skull he had everything he needed, pulling away and going over to one of he consoles. Though it was covered with the rubbery purple flesh it was still operational and he used it to initiate a passive lockdown on the entire building. Nothing in or out, that would make things easier for the next phase of his plan. With the parasite inside him driving his lust for both revenge and infestation he quickly made his way to the area that he had also grabbed from the horse’s mind. There was no reason to hide himself now, and anyone that stood in his way was caught, wrapped up, and cocooned into the floor or wall before he moved on.

Finally he arrived at his destination, the ventilation system for the entire building. A grin spread on his alien maw as he saw the pipes that fed purified air into the vents themselves. He found it funny that what had started in a vent was about to end in one, at least for those that had betrayed him in the first place. Finally his revenge was about to be fulfilled, and he found himself practically cackling as he ripped open the feeds to the pipes and clamped down his back tentacles onto him. From the security office to this point he had been filling his own body with spores, and once he had created a tight seal he began to pump them into the system.

Almost immediately the spores were carried up, the metal of the shafts started to grow with parasitic flesh as they traveled. Even though he couldn’t see it he could sense that they had started to blow out of the vents and into the lungs and on the bodies of those in the skyscraper. Like the creatures that were below in the facility being stalked by the former tiger scientist and the transforming security personnel he could feel the others starting to change. After about fifteen minutes the entire building was flooded and he could almost see the workers wondering why tentacles had started to sprout from their bodies or their lusts started to get more intense by the second. He could sense them all, and with every new sensation of infestation that piled onto him the more his mental state deteriorated under it.

But Tana didn’t try to retain his sanity, instead he embraced the cheers of the parasite and felt himself orgasm immediately from his acceptance. As his tentacle cocks sprayed his incredibly infectious cum over the floor and ventilation system it created a spore plant that would continue to keep the atmosphere filled with spores. Spread… infect… grow… both Tana and Keah found themselves repeating it in unison as he moved from the maintenance area back to the skyscraper. This building was his, and soon it would be a glorious nest for him and his new kind to thrive in.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

As day turned to night the skyscraper was surrounded by the CDC and multiple other vehicles that had surrounded the building. Despite Tana’s best efforts those few that had staved off the infestation long enough managed to call for help, and the result was a massive biohazard response that surrounded the building. Inside hundreds of parasite creatures roamed the halls, spreading the flesh of their kind over walls and windows as well as looking for anyone that might have somehow escaped the initial wave of infestation. At the heart of it was Tana, who had made his home at the top floor of the building where he could look out over the city.

“Looks like they moved you out of the triple-A sector and the megacity in general,” Keah stated as a dozen bodies that used to be the regional board of directors wiggled in the cocoons that had them glued to their seats. “it’s still a pretty big city.”

“Yesss…” Tana hissed, the host merely nodding as he parasite spoke.

“Of course you’re going to be considered patient zero,” Keah continued to explain. “That means that all those that succumb to your infection will submit to your control. You are a true terror, a bioweapon with a mind of your own.”

“You have your own part to play in this, you know,” Tana replied as he looked at the helicopters that circled the area. “We’re truly in this together for the long haul. We will continue to spread though, this means nothing to us.”

As the two continued to look out through the partially covered window he suddenly heard something that had caused him to turn his head. These ten had been the last to be converted, the parasitic creature personally infecting them as he relished every second of it. The one that had been the head chair though started to twitch and convulse even more than the mere groaning of the other purple cocooned creatures. As he watched the one in curiosity he started to transform far faster than the others, his muscles thickening as the husky had started to turn into something else entirely.

The rubbery flesh of the creature’s muzzle stretched as his muzzle shifted slightly, though the real changes were happening to his musculature and his feet. Tana saw the paw-like pads morph into something more rounded in nature with the already merged toes turning him into something more hoof-like in nature. The cock of the creature twitched and stiffened as he began to moan in pure lust, his body becoming more defined by the second as he almost immediately orgasmed. As his hips thrusted into the air once they became free the last of the changes happened to the once canine creature, a pair of impressive antlers sprouted from the skull of the creature as the purple parasitic flesh sprouted black and white fur.

The two closest to the new deer also began to morph into deer-like creatures, their mouths able to open though the flesh remained the same purple as the parasite cobra. “Ngggh, it’s been so long since I’ve been able to properly possess someone,” the one on the left of the deer said as real one stretched his limbs before he looked straight at Tana and Keah, the two perplexed as it looked like the middle one was the one speaking to him but it was the one on the right and left both started to talk in unison instead. “Look at you, all grown up and spreading your infestation to this entire building, I’m so proud.”

“It’s you…” Keah said in slight shock. While Tana had no idea who this creature was that used the other two infested creatures as puppets it appeared his parasite knew exactly who it was. “Olavar, Master Olavar.”

“It’s nice to meet you finally Keah,” Olavar replied as he walked up and patted the cobra parasite on the cheek. Despite the need to spread Tana felt no desire to do so with this creature, in fact it was quite the opposite in that he should be serving him. “And this is your host Tana I see. I do apologize for not being there to personally ask you if you would like to be this parasite’s first test subject, but I have to say that I’m rather impressed with the results.”

Though Tana was still confused on what was going on he felt his chest swell with pride at the compliment, though he suspected that part of it was from the parasite that infested him. “It’s such a pleasure to be praised by you Master Olavar,” Keah said, this time Tana feeling his own mouth speaking the words even though they weren’t his own. “Even though it wasn’t the best of circumstances we managed to make it work. He is a good host and has fallen into the role quite willingly in order to get revenge on those who captured him.”

“Oh, is that so?” Olavar said, all three sets of deer eyes looking at the two of them. “Tell me Tana, was this all just so that you could escape and get your vengeance on the people that did this to you, or is there something else that even Keah hasn’t quite picked up on. A certain desire that you had been itching to fulfill, something that may have eased your transition into a host for the parasite that had been given to you.”

“I… well…” Tana said as he found himself back in control of his faculties once more. “I have to admit that I have had a few pleasurable fantasies where I thought about myself becoming a monster like this. There’ve also been a few sim den sessions where I got to feel it, but I still found myself fighting it despite the pleasure I got since it was so…”

“Unnatural?” Olavar finished, which caused the infested creature to look down once more as it didn’t help he heard it in stereo. “Despite your reservations the two of you appear to be doing just well, but sometimes it can help to get a closer look inside of someone’s head to see how the bond between host and parasite get along. Fortunately Keah can help me see exactly what’s going on.”

Before Tana could say anything the deer walked over and touched him on the forehead, and as soon as he did the scene around him suddenly dissolved away. Both the deer and the cobra found themselves standing on a platform made of ethereal blue light, and as Olavar walked over towards Tana both could see that the blue-scaled creature was back to his normal body in the mental realm. But the signs of infestation were clear here as well since the limbs of the cobra had fleshy purple tendrils that throbbed and pulsated while they continued to coil upwards. It was a clear sign of the corruption that had bonded him to Keah, and as Olavar circled around the cobra he could see that several had started to push towards the tailhole of the bound creature and tickled around the base of his half-hard cock.

“It seems the bonding process is coming along nicely,” Olavar stated as he reached down and gave Tana’s maleness a squeeze which caused him to shiver. “I know that this wasn’t where you were expecting to be but I can see that you’re clearly enjoying yourself. Of course I can understand if perhaps this isn’t the fate you wanted, in which case since I’m here now you can finally have the choice that I would have offered you before.”

“A choice?” Tana asked, the haze of pleasure clearing as he realized that the deer spoke to him directly as his lithe, naked body hung there in the grips of the parasite.

“Yes, I can remove the parasite from you completely if you like,” Olavar explained. “Keah would be transferred to one of the many new hosts that you have created for him and I will transport you back to the city where no one would realize you were involved. Or… if you are truly enjoying yourself then I can accelerate the bonding process between you and Keah, letting the parasite finally take total control of your body both mentally and physically.”

Tana shivered at the offer and as he squirmed slightly in the bindings of the parasite that represented the hold on his mind he could see that Keah had only just begun to have taken him over. While he wasn’t sure what a complete takeover would entail he had already gotten a taste of succumbing. This Olavar would be the only one that could untangle him, or he could bring the two together completely. It meant total infestation and loss of control, but he guessed that Olavar knew how much that enticed him from the smirk on the cervine’s muzzle.

Even though Tana hadn’t said anything he suddenly felt he tentacles on his body start to thicken and push further up onto his body. Olavar must have sensed his answer, the cobra thought to himself as his body shivered from all the new contact of the parasite on his mental self. This was it, Tana knew that soon he would be completely enveloped and that even his mind would be a mass of parasitic flesh. The thought caused him to practically tremble and as the deer started to slide his hands up and down what remained exposed of the cobra’s body the tendrils quickly filled in the gaps.

“That’s it,” Olavar cooed as one of the tentacles began to push up into the serpentine creature that caused Tana to gasp. “Just let Keah take control, be a good host. Feel the pleasure from embracing the corruption that the parasite wants to feed you.”

Tana let out a hiss of pleasure as his body became completely enveloped, the tentacles around his cock squeezed and slid over the sensitive flesh as more joined in until that was covered too. The same thing happened with his stretched tailhole and as it pushed inside of his mental body it represented the final infestation. When the cobra looked down he saw that the entirety of his form was nothing but a wiggling mass of fleshy purple tentacles that constricted around him. What little wiggle room he had disappeared as Olavar stepped in front of him and gently rubbed his hands around the neck where the tendrils weaved themselves into a collar.

Much to the surprise of the cobra that’s as far as they went as Tana felt them squeeze his throat gently, expecting them to have slithered their way into his throat, nose, and ears just like it had when it taken him over physically. “Keah and I have agreed that you should still be you when it comes to the takeover,” Olavar explained. “The parasite will be in control, but you will be there in order to enjoy it all.”

The idea of being able to experience everything but completely helpless in the grasp of the parasite was almost as intoxicating as being taken over, especially when he could still feel the intense sexual pleasure that came from Keah’s teasing of him. The tentacles that coiled around him seemed to constrict upon his acceptance of his new role in life. Just as he thought that he was about to orgasm right then and there Tana sudden found himself back in his heavily mutated parasite form. He also realized that Keah had already started to move with Olavar and the two parasite-ridden deer morphs that acted as his voice. With Keah in control there was nothing that Tana could do but engage in the depths of his newfound depravity while the lights and sirens continued to increase in intensity in response to the biological threat contained within…

Part 5:

Once Keah had finished taking over their shared body Tana watched as he escorted Olavar up to the roof, and as they opened the door they were immediately greeted with a gust of wind that blew over the flesh-covered platform that used to be for helicopter access. “Ah, now that is quite the feat of bioengineering,” Olavar said through his puppets as he went over to one of the dozen large structures that had been constructed completely from parasitic flesh. “You’ve created bio-launchers in order to bypass the blockade that they set up around the perimeter of the building.”

“I’m pleased that you approve Master Olavar,” Keah replied as the parasitic cobra slithered up to one of the launchers where a fleshy sack was loaded into it. “I’m also happy that you are here to witness our spread from this building. It’s time the city will feel our touch…”

Olavar merely nodded and allowed the parasite to do his work, watching as not only were the sacks filled with parasitic fluid loaded into the bio-launchers but actual parasitic creatures as well. The largest one however was reserved for leader of the hive, Keah slithering with his mass of tentacles into the launcher that was pointed at one of the busiest sections of the city besides the downtown area they were in. The entire section was a large park with an underground mall that was beneath it and if he aimed it right there would be no stopping the infestation of either section. With the last launcher loaded the coordinated attack on the city would begin and there would be nothing that the CDC or the others could do to stop the twelve new hot zones that were about to form.

In order to launch everything twelve weights had been connected to each one which would drop into shafts that had been burrowed into the building and lined with slick parasitic flesh. The second the mental command was given the parasites that were connected to it dropped down into the whole and as soon as the tethers they were attached to went taut it launched the parasite cannonballs, lesser parasites, and Keah himself through the air. As they sailed through the infested cobra could only imagine what it must look like to those below, watching fleshy purple tentacle creatures fly way over their heads towards the city below. As Keah streaked towards his destination he could see as one of the parasite sacks hit a nearby skyscraper and the flesh immediately splattered out and began infesting the floors it had broken through while several parasites landed in several of the major highways and rail stations in order to infest them and clog the major roads and rails.

For Tana and Keah however they had opted for most carnage in one area, and as he landed in the area with a loud splat it had caused everyone in the area to look on in shock. Several that had been near the area were splattered with the purple fluid as the ball of tentacles continued to roll several more feet before he finally came to a stop right next to one of the large fountains. The resilient skin of the parasite cobra kept him from being injured and as he started to unfurl his tentacles outwards towards those that had been brave enough to try and see what was happening. Those that had gotten too close to Keah suddenly found themselves with one of those slithering appendages to wrapped around their waists or legs.

One of the things about the park and mall beneath were the skylights that breached the surface, and those that happened to look up were confused to see people running away. With layers of concrete and steel and the ceiling dozens of feet above the ground they couldn’t tell why there appeared to be mass confusion and panic about, at least not until they saw the mouth of one of the tentacles slam against the thick glass. Those that had been staring up and watching could see the hollow flesh undulate and throb as it appeared to try and get through it. But as a purple fluid seemed to move about between the glass and the suctioned tentacle they suddenly saw it breach through, the fluid raining down on those unfortunate enough to be standing directly underneath it before clouds of bright purple spores began to erupt from it as well as several other areas where others had latched on as well to pump them in.

Back on the surface Tana watched as those that he had shoved his own tentacles into had already started to mutate, watching with glee as their stomachs became distended and their muscles swelled and bulged with new growth. As mush as he wanted to take his time with them he knew that they would be needed in order to make sure that as many in the crowds as possible could be properly infected before they fled, which happened as soon as the shock of a massive monster dropped into their midst. At the same time the tentacles from his back that he had stretched out and latched onto the underground mall had already started to do their job as well and could feel the surge of parasitic spread happening underneath the feet of those that ran.

As the first batch of fresh parasites were created by Keah the sound of sirens suddenly could be heard coming towards them. The park was one of the closest places to the tower that he had originally infested, and that probably meant the CDC was coming after him. As they got closer the infested cobra could hear an announcement come over the loudspeaker that told everyone to evacuate the park. People had already started before they had given their advice and even though there was a real threat that was coming towards him Keah extended his wrist tentacles in order to capture two others that had tried to escape past the monster and didn’t get clear of his range in time.

Meanwhile a convoy of three CDC vehicles had started to race towards the park where they had been told to go, though as the bull in the driver seat of the middle car watched the tablet that was lighting up with calls about incidents. “How did we not see this happening,” the bull said as he looked over at the cheetah that drove him to their destination. “We had helicopters circling around this tower for hours and none of them saw monster catapults being built up there?”

“I think that it got lost with all the other weird purple flesh that grew over most of the building sir,” the cheetah replied as he followed the large transport van that had six heavily armed troopers in the back of it.

“Well now we have at least a dozen containment breaches that are happening all over the city,” the bull said as he tossed the tablet furiously onto the dash. “All our forces are scrambling but I’ve heard that there are three buildings where people can’t get down because the infestation has taken over the entire floor beneath them. I just hope that these troops can take contain this place, an outbreak here is going to spread to-“

The bull was suddenly interrupted as the three vehicles had just driven up the throughfare towards the source of the parasite infestation and their lead car stopped, which prompted the cheetah to slam on the brakes. Just as the bull was about to yell why on earth the lead car had stopped their eyes suddenly widened when they saw the two back windows break out and throbbing purple flesh spread out from it. “I don’t think we’re going to have that heavy support,” the cheetah commented. “What do we do now?”

“Everyone out and start firing!” The bull shouted not only to the feline but through the radio as well. “Buy the civilians time to get out of here!” The bovine grabbed onto the car door and wrenched it open, but just as he was about to jump out he turned to see that his driver still gripped the wheel. “What do you think you’re doing, get out there right now!”

“Sorry boss,” the cheetah said with a loud grunt, the bull looking down in shock to see that the purple tentacles had come up from the floorboard of the van and had already started to push into his legs. “Gonna have to stay in the car with this one, I can already hear them whispering in my mind. It feels… really good…”

The bull hung outside the door with his jaw agape as the cheetah’s pants burst at the seams, revealing the fur had already started to convert to purple flesh. There was a low groan from the feline as his underwear started to swell with the tent in his pants before it burst out into a tentacle while they could be seen under the skin of the cheetah traveling up to his head. The fingers that wrapped around the steering wheel began to stretch even more until they were coiling around it while more tendrils pushed their way out of his mouth along with the tentacle his tongue had become. Just as the shirt of the driver ripped with the tentacles that pushed out of his back and his entire head mutated into something more monstrous in nature the bull felt his hoof slip and he fell back onto the ground.

The sound of screams and the occasional explosion could be heard as the bull looked up to see jets of spores and tentacles fly over his head. It was like a warzone and the bioweapon was at the heart of it, and as the bull scrambled to his feet he saw people getting infected and falling to the ground as their limbs morphed into tentacles. The infection rate had increased dramatically to the point where people stared down at their lower body in shock as their groins pushed out into a series of tentacles that pushed into their own mouths in order to speed up their infection rates. For those that had come with in the back car one of the soldiers had already been slammed up against and cocooned to the truck while the other tried to futilely fire his weapon from behind his car door before he was pounced by a transformed parasite infested alligator.

“Beautiful, isn’t it,” a deep, menacing voice said as the bull looked forward to see that their target had slithered up towards him with a smirk on his tri-muzzle. “Thank you for coming up here, it prevents me from having to hunt you down myself.”

The creature was already almost on top of him and the bull knew that he wouldn’t be able to reach for his gun, so instead he went for his radio. “I have patient zero!” The bull shouted. “Patient zero has escaped!”

“Very noble of you,” Keah stated as he took his arm tentacles and slowly lifted the bull up. “But it’s all for nothing, my parasite can’t be stopped and soon it will overtake the city.”

“They’re already escaping the park,” the bull replied with a groan as he could already feel the parasitic flesh starting to burrow into his skin where the tentacles were around him, though the cobra appeared to be holding back as the infection only progressed about an inch or so. “Even if this is just a distraction I will stop at nothing to rescue those around us. Your parasites can only chase so many…”

The bull felt himself swallow hard as he was brought up close to that tri-muzzle, all six eyes focused directly on him. “You’re right, I maybe only created a dozen or so up here,” Keah said before he turned the bull around. “But that doesn’t count for the contained environment below.”

Had the bull been able to look into the skylight he would have seen that they were completely covered with the same purple flesh that the cobra sported, and as he turned his head towards one of the entrances of the mall he saw the doors fly open. Dozens of parasites had flooded out of the infested mall and started to capture those that tried to run past it with a similar situation happening to every exit. They were lost, the bull thought to himself as he watched the ground underneath the cobra that had grabbed him rapidly became corrupted. Park benches, fountains, and even trees were quickly enveloped as the first fan that had fallen to the parasite began to shake and rumble until a massively clawed hand ripped its way out of the metal roof.

As a six-headed hydra-like parasite rose up it actually started to take the entire truck with it, the vehicle breaking apart and the metal moving around like armor on its massive tentacles for legs. Dozens of tentacles burst out from it as the bull could do nothing but watch as the huge monstrosity began to shamble towards one of the larger buildings. Soon his focus was brought back to the tentacle creature that held him and he braced himself to be mutated and transformed with the same parasite that had taken over the rest of his team. The seconds passed and when he didn’t feel anything happening he slowly opened his eyes once more to find the cobra looking at him once more.

“I figured since the others are having the fun I would let one of the stragglers go ahead and deal with you,” Keah explained. “He’s just a little tangled up at the moment.”

The bull’s gaze went past the cobra that had been holding him and towards the car that he had just gotten out of, his eyes widening when he saw the shambling mound of tentacles with only the vague look of a cheetah’s head on it. Two sets of eyes stared at his former boss and the tentacles of its maw slithered around in the air. When the parasite cheetah got close the bull leaned back when his upper and lower jaw split down the middle and opened into a terrifying quad muzzle. Before the bull could say anything it clamped down over his muzzle and his cheeks bloated out with the tendrils that pushed into it.

Keah let the bull go and the cheetah immediately took over with his own arms that had completely split into nearly a dozen more tentacles. Even as the monster turned the bull around the thin tentacles had pushed their way out of the nostrils and ears of the bull as his face began to bloat with parasitic fluid. Though the link that they had the parasite cobra already knew what was about to happen, an evil smile on his face as he saw the prehensile tentacle cock pushed its way into the bull’s tailhole. Almost immediately the pulsating flesh merged with that of the other male and spread rapidly.

Definitely a new mutation, Tana thought at he watched the former cheetah continued to push deeper into the bull who had been bigger than the other male up until that point. The parasite cobra could see the converted mass flowing into the cheetah and made the swollen muscles of the beast grow even more while the bull’s body began to grow smaller. Tentacles of the feline monster wrapped around the bull and pushed his arms and legs to fuse them together. With the head of the bull already heavily mutated and filled with parasitic tentacles it didn’t take much to see that it had become the head of the thick cock that was attached to the groin of the monster.

As the two became one Keah decided to let them have their fun and slither around the park, which at this point had become nearly deserted save for the dozens of cocoons that writhed and squirmed on the ground or against buildings. The longer incubation times would make for smarter parasite hosts that would retain a lot of their former features, while those that were flash infested became the hulking monsters that had went to chase those that managed to escape the tidal wave of creatures that he had created. The screams and shouts of those that had attempted to flee could still be heard as he looked around to see several columns of smoke rising up from the areas where the lesser parasites or parasitic flesh sacs landed. Every tentacle in his body shivered as he could sense that there were areas in the city that looked just as alien as the park he had landed in, though not nearly as extensive the purple flesh grew over buildings, cars, and everything else.

When Keah looked back at the tower it was just in time to see another volley come from the bio-launchers as the windows that had contained the infection began to burst with thick, heavy tentacles that grew from it. There was no need for them to hide anymore, not with another twelves infectious zones about to hit the city while the others were raging. As he continued to head back he could see thick paths of parasitic flesh where the parasites had already roamed, which started to spread as he passed by. It was clear that he was the most potent of the creatures that were out there, but that didn’t mean the others weren’t doing an impressive amount of work as he looked up at the buildings that were hit and saw that entire sides of skyscrapers had been infected.

Back in the mental landscape Tana could only watch in shock as their infection spread, feeling every ounce of pleasure come through Keah’s tendrils and flow through his own body. The cobra panted heavily as he saw every person that he converted through the creature he had become, and as he did his serpentine snout broke into a manic grin. As he saw several survivors getting pounced upon and infected while tentacles burst out from other skyscrapers he started to laugh. Softly at first, then growing louder and louder as the last bits of his sanity were overwhelmed from the sheer number of those that they had infected with their parasitic influence.

“More!” Tana shouted as he strained in his bonds, not to escape but from the pleasure that came with it as he felt his cock throbbing within his binds while the tentacle inside his tailhole stimulated him to even further heights of ecstasy. “Convert them all Keah! Leave no soul in this city free from our parasites!”

\*\*\*\*

A week after the initial invasion the city had been declared a total loss; after the initial containment failure at the tower of the megacorp the new spots where the parasitic bio-weapon had been launched at spread like wildfire. Rather than attempt to try and take back the city with military force that would likely end in the parasites growing stronger the hazardous containment team enacted a different type of protocol that had been set up the same time as the failed CDC blockade outside of the initial building. It was called a containment sphere and it consisted of nearly fifty energy pylons that were linked together in a circle around the city that created an energy field that dissolved any and all biological matter, a lesson those inside quickly found out when they had attempted to burrow through the stone and dirt to bypass it and their tentacles began to sizzle after a certain point.

As for the city itself the purple parasitic flesh had grown over nearly the entirety of the buildings and land. One of the first things that Keah had instructed the others to do was to secure all the potential escape routes from the city, which kept the flow of people out to a minimum before the energy barrier went out, and once they had cleared that they began to work on the buildings. The creatures created had no need for all the amenities that were contained within such structures and as more of the city fell to them the tendrils of flesh spread over everything until it was so heavily coated that nothing was recognizable as anything other than lumps of flesh. They became nesting and mating grounds inside as thick, heavy tentacles grew out into the streets that contained heavy, lumbering parasites that used to be people.

Though things had calmed down for the most part there was occasionally a flurry of activity as some small pocket of survivors were found in an area that still had remained somewhat untouched. Most of them were infested on the spot by those that had found them but sometimes they were captured and brought to one of the many pits that had been created in old pools and basements. The tentacles of the creatures in attendance watched with evil, twisted smiles on their mutated muzzles as those that had been captured while remaining unconverted was dropped into a thick purple fluid that was similar to what had started this all in the first place. Howls and cheers filled the air as they watched those that were submerged quickly start to lose their forms, the others watching as tentacles pushed out of their heads and bodies until they had been given their new parasite body.

Over all of this Keah stood at the tallest building they had converted, the one that they had taken over first as he surveyed the carnage below with a smile on his tri-muzzle. As Tana watched through their six eyes the cobra realized he couldn’t have asked for anything better as day slowly turned to night. Through the televisions that hadn’t been grown over and still received power they knew that the entire city had been declared a bio-hazard and considered extremely dangerous, and though that caused the infested cobra to smile he knew it was only the beginning. With their parasites growing stronger every day the barrier that had attempted to contain the infection that ravaged the city was only just keeping them back, and it would only be a matter of time before they would break free.

In the headspace of the parasite Tana let out a loud moan of pleasure at the thought, and as he did he heard a low hiss of laughter that caused him to look over and see his actual infested cobra form standing next to him. “I have to say as far as hosts go you are the best one that I could have ever hoped for,” Keah said as he went up to the restrained cobra and put a hand against his chin while the rest of the tendrils that had infested every inch of his body pulsated with glee. “To think that when we were first joined that you had attempted to keep the madness at bay, now that you’ve embraced it you can see all the changes that have been brought about because of your choice to succumb to your new lot in life.”

“Yes…” Tana hissed as he pushed into the hand as he felt the shared touch of their body against him. “I can’t think of anywhere better to be then here, even if you one day completely subsume my consciousness I will be glad that I was able to experience it up to this point.”

“Oh, I have no intention of completely infesting you,” Keah replied with a smirk as the tentacles of his wrist slithered around the collar of similar tendrils around the cobra’s neck. “I would never think of overriding a gift that had been given to my host by Master Olavar, nor would I want to. No no Tana, you will watch as we overwhelm this flimsy barricade in order to continue our infestation throughout the entire world, a front row seat to the complete infestation of every creature within it.”

“Sounds like quite the lofty goal,” a third voice said as the two turned in surprise to see the naked black-furred deer stand there. “I’m happy that I created such a dream team in order to make it happen.”

“There is nothing that pleases us more than to hear you are satisfied Master Olavar,” Keah said as he bowed. “Is the city to your liking?”

“Very much so,” Olavar replied with a wry grin. “I’ve taken the liberty of going to a few of the pit infestations and it’s clear that the parasites that infest them are more than happy with their lot in life. I look forward to seeing what sort of mutations will happen when the parasite is allowed to spread to even more hosts, but before that I wanted to talk to the two of you about a wonderful opportunity for growth.”

Both Tana and Keah looked at each other, then turned back to the deer. “You know that we certainly enjoy opportunities for growth,” Keah said while Tana grinned and nodded. “What did you have in mind?”

“As much as I don’t like to complain, my realm and the realm of one of my brothers had been cut off from the rest of the nexus realm for… quite some time,” Olavar said as he walked over to the two cobras. “That leaves me with little territory conquered and even less minions, not to mention that my tastes tend to be shared by a smaller percentage of the population. For those that do indulge in my sphere of influence it’s usually so strong that not only do I draw great strength from them but can morph their bodies to the point of being true monsters like yourselves.”

“Your realm seems quite intense,” Tana commented.

“Many have said so,” Olavar replied. “Perhaps you two will as well, since I am offering you a chance to come back with me to my realm and officially become my first new minion in a while. Not only will I be able to harness your power and help strengthen your bond even more but there will be a lot more fun that you can have, plus you can help me reestablish my realm and get new minions acquainted.”

The two were stunned, and as Tana looked over at Keah he could practically see the gleam on his face as his tentacle tongues drooled their way out of his tri-muzzle. It also triggered such a cascade of pleasure through his system that both creatures practically quivered in delight from the offer. Even though the knew the presence of the deer Keah had no idea what he was actually like, the only thing he knew was that he was an extremely powerful creature that could have probably easily controlled him just like those he used as puppets in the real world. Despite this the idea that they could somehow go with him in order to experience this strange new realm that catered to creatures like him was something both of them found themselves wanting.

“One question though,” Keah said before Tana could say anything, Olavar giving him a small nod. “What about the city that we have created, as well as the world beyond? I would rather not leave this job unfinished, especially not with how far we’ve come.”

“You will return to your nest in good time my dear parasite,” Olavar reassured. “The last thing that I would want to do is to take a parasite away from its infestation grounds. Once we get you a little more solidified and under my proverbial wing you will have no troubles leading your infestation to the rest of the world, something that I’m happy to help facilitate in order to spread my own influence as well.”

Tana suddenly found himself looking out once more over the purple-tinted horizon, the sun glistening on the landscape of purple pulsating flesh spires that rose up. When he looked to the side of the rooftop he saw the deer standing there next to him with a smile on his face. Since they were no longer in the mental space of the infested cobra he didn’t speak anymore. That didn’t matter anymore, he could sense what the nexus creature was thinking and it was exactly what he wanted. With a snap of the cervine’s fingers a portal opened and allowed the three of them to head to a completely new realm while knowing deep down the parasites that ran rampant in their city.