Clogging the Pipes

Bosco entered into his apartment shivering, the snow from outside still present on his coat and hat despite having traveled from the front door and up an elevator in the relatively warm building. The bull put down the bags that he was holding and saw that there were already a number of packages that were on it from his roommate, who was sitting on their couch watching television. “Hey Dan?” the bull called out, seeing the lion turn his head and look at him. “What are all these for?”

“Oh, just went and did some shopping a little early on-line,” Dan replied. “I hope you don’t mind.”

“Nah, just wondering if I could move them over so I could put down my groceries,” Bosco said, the lion nodding in approval before going back to his show. As the bull took the packages and moved them to another part of the room he noticed a bright orange slip on the table and picked it up. “What’s this, a water outage?”

“Oh yeah, super came by and said that there was something wrong with the pipes after that earthquake just outside of town,” Dan explained. “Apparently they’re blocked up or something, but if you want to try and use the shower and see if its running again you can.”

Bosco frowned slightly at that; after being out in the cold he had fully intended on taking a hot shower in order to rid himself of the chill that was still deep in his muscles, but as he looked down at the warning of a water outage he didn’t think that was going to happen. After putting away his food though he decided to give it a shot anyway and see if there was any hope of getting some sort of respite from his shivering, heading into the bathroom and mentally crossing his fingers as he turned on the water. Much to his relief and surprise the shower turned on and water came out of it which became increasingly hot as the bull stripped off his partially wet clothing.

As the bull tested the water he looked at himself in the mirror and sighed slightly. He had been gaining weight over the last couple of months and it was really starting to show as he giggled his pudgy belly. His roommate had offered to help several times when it came to losing it but he always felt extremely self-conscious when it came to that. In his mind he resolved that the next year would be different and he would get out and use the gym that was in the apartment, but in the back of his mind a voice told him that he wouldn’t just like the last few years. The mirror started to steam up as he continued to stand there and realized that if there was something going on with the pipes he should hurry and get his shower going before something happened that caused the water to shut off.

Despite the urgency of getting done before anything happened Bosco found himself standing under the water for a few minutes, letting his body warm up and banishing the cold that clung to him during his journey outside. While there wasn’t much in the way of snow or ice it had gotten bitter cold during the last few days and he wouldn’t be surprised if a water main did burst or something. It appeared for the moment though whatever problems were over with as he began to shampoo his fur, but just as he began to wash it off of him he began to hear the pipes rattle. It sudden noise caused him to expedite his washing but it wasn’t long after he began to hear it that the water pressure went completely dead.

“Great…” Bosco muttered as he tapped on the pipe that led into the wall, only to have a few droplets come out. “I should have waited, maybe there’s some bottled water in the fridge or something. At least I’m warm now…”

Just as the bull was about to step out of the shower with one of his hooved feet though the rattling came again and he could see the pipe visibly starting to shake. At first he thought that perhaps it was only a momentary bubble of air that had to go through, but as he continued to wait underneath the showerhead he suddenly found himself with a face full of an inky black substance. “Oh, gross!” Bosco exclaimed as he tried to wipe the substance off of his face only to find that it was incredibly sticky. “What the hell is this stuff, tar?!”

As Bosco continued to try and wipe the thick goo off so that he could see his temporary blindness made it easier for the shiny black tentacle that had slithered its way through the pipes to appear unnoticed, the shower head popping off the pipe while a similar appendage pushed its way up through the drain. When the bull finally managed to get the substance off enough that he could see it was just in time to see the thick tentacle that had pushed out of the shower divide into several smaller tendrils with one larger one still in the middle of all of them. Bosco’s eyes widened in shock and fear and as he was about to shout out to his roommate for help it darted forward and pushed into his open mouth.

 The bull’s shout turned into a gurgle as the tendrils that had broken off of the main tentacle pushing into his maw wrapped around his muzzle, keeping him from moving. When he attempted to try and get out of the shower to pull himself away from the thing quickly starting to push into his throat he found himself slipping, looking down to see that the black rubbery substance had completely covered the bottom of his shower and the tentacle emerging from his drain was slithering towards him. With his hands still pulling at the one that was wrapping more around his head by the second he didn’t even notice the other one until it slid up between his legs and began to prod against his exposed tailhole.

Bosco’s eyes practically bulged out of his skull as he felt something start to push up inside of him, and by the time his hands had shifted down to the newest thing trying to get in the tip had already started to stretch open his hole. He tried to pull it out but the rubbery appendage was so slippery that it had already manage to sink several inches into his body, and despite the terrifying situation the insertion had caused the bull’s cock to harden slightly. He couldn’t help getting aroused, especially when the tentacle started to prod against his tailhole, and with his focus on the wiggling rubber between his legs it allowed the other one to slowly slide down into his throat even more. Eventually he started to feel the one in his mouth thicken and his eyes widened as he felt a thick liquid get pumped directly into him while several more tentacles emerged from the destroyed shower head and drain.

With no way to warn his roommate all Bosco could do was continue to squirm as he felt the other tentacle start to pump something inside of him too, letting out a muffled groan as he stomach started to swell with whatever fluid the rubbery appendages contained. When he attempted to pull himself up several more tentacles wrapped completely around his limbs, causing him to slide down as the tentacle inside his hole thrusted into him and caught him by surprise with a wave of pleasure. Several more from the drain wrapped around his legs, but unlike the ones that were around his waist these served to keep them apart as his belly became almost gravid. There was a pressure that came with the increasing euphoria and as his stomach began to look almost pregnant in nature his body suddenly went rigid as his throbbing cock suddenly gained his attention once more.

The shaft of his member had started to stretch far past its normal erect state and as he watched the pink flesh had started to turn black, becoming increasingly shiny while continuing to lengthen and thicken until it looked like he had some sort of sex toy attached to his crotch. It had long since grown past his stomach and as he watched it throb he started to feel his orgasm building inside of him. Had the tentacle not been in his mouth he would have started panting as another from the drain wrapped around his mutated member to speed the process along while the one inside of him continued to stimulate his prostate. Bosco eventually found himself thrusting his hips up into the air as the pleasure became unbearable before he finally came, every muscle in his body tensing as the alien cock began to spurt a black liquid into the air.

The tentacle coiled around his cock seemed to know exactly what was happening and angled his own member back at him, covering him in his own seed from the first few jets before the substance became oily and black. At the same time another tentacle had come down from the shower head and had started to push into the one place where nothing else had penetrated him yet, the lust-drunk bull feeling something push into his ear as he started to cover himself in the alien jizz that his assimilated sack was producing. His stomach quickly deflated and as more of his body was covered in the black rubber it became tougher to think about anything but the pleasure that was being fed to him. As the shiny fluid hardened it was creating a cocoon like coating on him, making it harder for him to wiggle his restrained body with every second as the tentacles attached to it began to pump more fluid into it.

Just as Bosco thought he was about to pass out the tentacle prodding his rubber-covered ear finally pushed inside, and instantly he was able to see everything that was happening. Alien knowledge poured into his head as it assimilated his mind, the whites and irises of his eyes turning completely black as the rubber sack around him began to inflate. The fluid surrounding his body caused the rubber around him to bulge, his body losing definition even though he could feel it still changing underneath. It wasn’t long before the bull was no longer seen, even his horns disappeared as his body was replaced with a pulsating black orb in the shower with a number of tentacles connected to it…

Meanwhile in the living room Dan remained unaware of what was happening in his bathroom, flicking through the channels idly while trying to find something to watch in order to pass the time. As he did he saw out of the corner of his eye that their third roommate, a horse named Carl, came out of his room and started to head into the kitchen. “Hey, did Bosco pick up any milk from the market that he went to?” the horse asked as he looked at a carton that was in the fridge.

“You would have to ask him,” Dan replied as he continued to keep his eyes glued to the television. “He’s in the shower right now but I think he’s either done or almost done.”

Carl shrugged and took the milk over to the table along with a bowl and box of cereal, leaving Dan once more to channel surf in peace. Just as he was about to flick through them once more the news station that he had landed on was showing a building that looked remarkably like their own, except that it was hard to tell since they were putting white plastic sheeting on it from the roof. As he turned up the volume he heard the anchor wolf talking about how a small earthquake had released potential toxins into the water supply of the building, though as he leaned in to listen more intently Dan was suddenly interrupted by a loud noise behind him. He turned to see the horse holding his mouth like he was about to hurl as he looked at the milk, mumbling something about it being expired before he went to the sink and spat out whatever was in his mouth.

Dan rolled his eyes and was about to go back to watching the television when he suddenly heard something hit the window of their apartment. The lion tilted his head in question and looked over to see that there was white plastic over it, and as he heard the sound of a helicopter as well that corresponded to the news footage he realized they were talking about their apartment building! He quickly ran over to the door and poked his head outside, and though he didn’t see anything at first he could hear the sounds of shouting and yelling that were permeating through the hall. As one door opened the tenant was pushed outside and hit the opposite wall, and the lion saw some sort of rubbery alien creature pounce on him before he quickly closed his own door.

“Carl, we got to get Bosco and get out of here,” Dan said as he locked the door, his ears perking up as he heard nothing but a gurgle coming from the kitchen. “Carl?” The lion turned and immediately gasped as he saw that the horse must have turned on the sink to wash out his mouth, only to be kneeling there with his eyes wide open and a rubber tentacle pushing into his equine snout and nostrils. Whatever it was also seemed to be pumping something inside of him, Dan able to see his stomach start to push out from the athletic top that he was wearing while another bulge started to push out the front of his shorts.

When Dan’s initial shock faded he did the only thing he could think of, running over and grabbing Carl by the shoulders before pulling him back. Much to the lion’s surprise nearly two feet of shiny rubber tentacle was pulled out of his throat before it was completely removed from the horse’s mouth, causing him to gasp loudly before spitting out a black substance. “Are you alright?” Dan asked, Carl looking at him with a dazed expression on his face before repeating the question got a small nod out of him. “Look, just stay right there and avoid the sink, I’m going to try and grab Bosco quick.”

Once more the horse merely nodded and sat there on one of their kitchen chairs, holding onto his slightly swollen stomach while Dan ran straight into the bathroom. Since he knew the bull was taking a shower it was likely that he had already been taken by whatever was lurking in their pipes but he knew he had to try anyway. When he entered the bathroom however he was still shocked when he saw what looked like an inflated rubber ball was taking up half their shower, the shiny orb jiggling slightly as though it sensed his presence. The lion wasn’t sure what to do at this point and as he stood there he saw a large clawed hand press against it and stretch it out before disappearing.

Just as the lion was about to leave and lock the door behind him the sink suddenly exploded out from the wall, spraying Dan with water before several of the alien rubber tentacles whipped around in the air. He had just managed to get out of the way before they could wrap around him and as he fell back into the hallway he saw the surface of the orb ripple once more before a tear formed in the skin of it. A head emerged that had several rubber horns that went down in two parallel lines from the emerging creature’s head which was vaguely bull shaped, two sets of eyes with one just above the other looking around before it focused in on the lion. The alien rubber creature let out a roar and its muzzle continued to mutate before Dan’s very eyes, watching as several tentacles pushed their way out of his stretched maw as an extremely thick neck and pair of shoulders came out from the cocoon next.

Dan had been so preoccupied with seeing the new alien bull coming out of the sphere that he didn’t notice that the tentacles from the sink had managed to slither across the floor and wrap around his ankle. The lion suddenly felt a tug and began to slide towards the rubber alien as the latex skin of the cocoon continued to fall away from its heavily muscled physique. Before he was pulled completely in though he felt a pair of hands grab him by the shoulders and pull him all the way into the living room, causing the rubber appendage to slide off of the lion’s pants as he was dragged. When they got to the main area of their apartment he was dropped to the ground and turned to see Carl behind him panting heavily.

“Thank god you didn’t take my advice,” Dan said with a sigh of relief. “Now come on, we got to go before Bosco catches-“

Before the lion could finish his sentence he heard a loud rip and something wrapped around his neck, feeling something incredibly smooth coil around it as he tried to get out its grasp. “Dan… I’m sorry…” Carl said, the horse’s words coming with a gurgle as the lion was able to turn enough to see that Carl’s entire body was starting to quiver and something was pushing up his neck. “I thought… I could hold back… but they’re inside me… inside my head… they’re comingggnnngghhh!”

The last words were completely lost as the horse’s muzzle was stretched open by his thickening tongue, the rubberized appendage stretching and becoming a tentacle as several more pushed out of his nostrils and his ears. As the alien substance leaked out of it he saw the hands of the horse go up to his muzzle as though to stop them, but the tentacles just wrapped around his wrists as more bumps and swells showed up underneath his athletic wear. Dan didn’t have long to watch though as what he realized was the equine cock of the other male had continued to coil around his neck and pushed into his mouth, filling his muzzle as his eyes widened from the sudden insertion. He could still feel the other male transforming underneath him as the alien rubber covered him, seeing horns growing on the horse’s head out of the corner of his eye while a second set of eyes opened just above the first.

A loud stomp brought Dan’s attention back to the alien creature that had walked up in front of him, even as the cock of the stallion was starting to slide into his throat the lion was still fixated on the huge creature that hovered over him. More tentacles had emerged from Bosco’s chest and abs, not including the thick one that represented his cock between his legs that had bent and twisted into a strange configuration. As he looked at them he could suddenly feel the bones of the horse underneath him shifting and popping as well as the alien fluid that had been pumped into his body assimilated every cell in his body. Already the lion could feel the same thing starting to happen to him, feeling his tongue starting to thicken and his mouth become rubbery as pleasure suffused through his system.

With his body becoming more relaxed by the second Dan couldn’t even resist as he was flipped over onto his stomach, the abs he had worked so hard to get starting to disappear as his tan fur was slightly stretched. It appeared that his roommates were going to take the place of the tentacles that had converted them, though as he got up on all fours with the rubber alien stallion’s cock still in his mouth he saw that the tentacles from the sink had slithered all the way into their main living area. One in particular had pushed its way up the tailhole of the transformed horse and when Dan managed to look back he saw there was a similar one inside of the bull as well. They would produce the transformative fluid on their own, the lion realized as alien knowledge started to seep into his mind, but for the purposes of speed the creature that resided within the building itself would help them convert another into their new species.

Dan knew that he was already screwed, feeling his throat become stretched as the cock tentacle of the stallion pushed deeper inside his furred chest to the point where his pectorals had started bulging, so he at least wanted to make the best of it as he opened his legs for the bull. If Bosco was still in there he definitely recognized what that meant as the lion felt his clothes get torn off of him, letting out a muffled grunt as he suddenly became naked in front of his two former roommates. The bull was quick to take his own tentacle cock and kneel down, sliding his rubber-covered hands between the feline’s thighs while his prehensile member pushed between the furred globes of his rear end. The second that it pushed inside of him the lion’s fingers dug into the wood of the floor as he almost immediately began to get flooded with the alien fluid, but unlike the other two it only briefly caused his stomach to bulge before it started to spread through the rest of his form.

After having enough practice with the anatomy of those that were first infected the alien creature had learned much about how to assimilate more efficiently, and as the stallion leaned down and pushed his tentacle tongue into the feline ear of the lion they were spit-roasting rubber bumps began to emerge from his mane. Dan’s already toned body began to swell with muscle as his hands and feet grew, his legs pushing backwards as the muscles shifted them into their new configuration while rubber spread over his fur like wildfire. The grunting and groaning that came from the lion in the middle as he could feel his own cock starting to stretch and mutate.

As the tentacle in his ear continued to push into his transforming skull Dan suddenly found that there were others in his head besides the alien consciousness that was taking him over. When he looked up at the one whose cock was between his lips while his teeth grew out into fangs he could suddenly feel Carl’s presence in there, and soon after was Bosco, then more aliens that had been created in their apartment were linking together. A intense surge of pleasure brought the increasingly alien lion back to the present though as he felt the muscles of his back start to twitch before more rubber tentacles pushed their way out of him. By this point most of his fur had turned to latex and as the lion’s eyes remained wide open a second pair suddenly formed and opened right above them.

Suddenly Dan no longer recognized himself as a lion; as smaller tendrils pushed out of the nipples on his chest and several tentacles from the other two wrapped around his rubbery limbs the alien psyche that had been pressing on his mind completely absorbed his own. The horns on his head wiggled slightly as the cock that had been stretching out his throat the entire time slowly pulled back, the outline of it being seen as it left the shiny body of the feline while the bull alien did the same. Once they had finished the tentacles that had pushed into the tailholes of the other two slithered off as well, though as soon as they were completely removed they joined the others that had started to spread along the walls, floors, and ceiling of the building. Wordlessly the lion alien got up and joined the others, their hands gliding along the smooth rubber skin that encased their muscular, vaguely humanoid bodies as they started toward the door.

As they left to join the others that had been converted the rubber that spread over their apartment reached the television just as it flashed back to a lizardman that was standing in front of the plastic-covered building. “Sources are still unsure of what was happening inside the building as they had not sent anyone in to see the level of contamination that the ruptured water line had created,” the man reported. “The CDC has said they will release a statement when-“

Suddenly there were the sounds of screams as large, shiny tentacles suddenly popped open the covers of the nearby drains, the alien creature that had taken over the building spreading as creatures began to emerge from the plastic. The scene erupted into chaos before the cameraman dropped what he was holding in order to run with the others. Though it was hard to see the camera managed to catch the creatures that were passing by it as it chased those that were fleeing, seeing the rubber aliens spreading out into the city before the camera was crushed by one of the large taloned feet and caused the feed to go completely dead…