Evacuation Order

It had only been a few days since the city fell and still no one knows what had happened; the only thing anyone agreed on was that it started with the local police departments and SWAT units disappearing, only to reappear as animal creatures. From there all hell broke loose and before anyone could realize it people were turning into strange anthros left and right after being pounced on by ethereal critters that appeared to be intelligent. Was this some sort of retribution of nature, or perhaps was this some sort of weapon? Either way a mass exodus began to occur for those that were trying to not grow fur or scales, which resulted in the military setting up emergency outposts all along the border of the city in order to try and regulate the flow of traffic while also making sure that whomever was trying to escape wasn’t doing so in order to spread whatever mysterious malady had befallen so many.

As the outposts attempted to control the outbreak their presence had not gone unnoticed. As night fell over the chaotic city a ghostly creature sat on a building roof that overlooked one of the sprawling tent complexes that had popped up in order to stop anyone from leaving. The ethereal coyote and his kind had been sniffing around the outpost for a while in order to try and get a bead on it, though they were careful not to be noticed. So far they kept themselves hidden in order to make sure that they couldn’t be observed as the last thing they wanted to do was give away the true cause of people’s transformations as animals pounced upon and possessed their bodies.

If they wanted to continue to spread however they would need to deal with the outposts that kept their denizens locked away within the city, and that was what the coyote and his group fully intended on doing. With it having such high security he knew that they needed to be as covert as possible; while they weren’t sure what was causing the outbreak, if guards and other personnel started turning into animal people then they would probably kill hem and either reinforce or destroy the outpost. As the coyote made his way down towards the outer perimeter fence though he had assembled enough creatures at his disposal in order to make sure that they would take it before they even knew what hit them. The objective was simple, find the head of the outpost and possess them in order to figure out what the military was planning on doing next to the city.

The first obstacle was the fence. Though his observations the coyote had noticed that if anything caused more than a wiggle in the metal would cause alarms to go off, and while their forms looked ethereal they were solid enough that it would set them off if he tried to scale it. As the lupine creature looked up in the air though he saw two translucent avians ready to get them into the base as well as be their first scouts as they looked for a target. With no way to know what was going on inside they looked for someone that was isolated, and were fortunate enough to find two scouts that were more concerned about finishing their cigarettes then keeping guard over the perimeter.

With others keeping an eye to make sure that no one would see they waited until the most opportune time, the coyote watching as the ones that leaned up against a nearby tree continued their conversation while blissfully unaware of the creatures drifting down towards him. The first raven landed on the shoulder of the one closest to the tree and caused them both to look at it in shock and allowed the second to land right on the head of the one closer to the base. Both avians quickly pushed their ghostly beaks into the ones that they had landed on before they had a chance to shout, their wings fluttering as they pushed themselves into the head of the humans whose lips began to harden and darken. By the time the cigarette in one of the man’s mouth hit the ground his entire mouth had morphed into a beak, and while his eyes were wide in surprise the other man had feathers sprouting around his as they went from green to a deep black.

This was the point of no return for the mystical animals as the coyote could still see the wings of the two ravens flapping about as they struggled to take control. If they couldn’t bring their new hosts to heal before they had a chance to alert the others then it was all for naught, but he could see the one who had pushed his head into the ear of the human was already clearly taking over the man as their arms occasionally flapped. As the coyote continued to keep a weary eye he could see that the changes were already starting to spread down their necks as they both began to calm down. The two were dressed in military fatigues that were somewhat loose, though as the coyote watched he could see bulges forming in the back of the material that indicated their wings were growing in.

The two weren’t being possessed for subterfuge anyway, the coyote just needed them to have the credentials to potentially sneak inside and the knowledge that they had in their heads in order for them to find those that they needed to possess in order to get deeper into the outpost. As feathers replaced hair the two shuddered as they finished up their possession and came back towards the group of ethereal creatures waiting for them, the two stumbling a bit until a set of black talons popped through the leather of their boots as they knelt down to the coyote. While the two they had taken didn’t know much about the inner workings of what went on in the outpost there were one that would. After giving a physical description, pausing only when they had to tear a set of slits in the back of their fatigues to let their new wings out as the transformations continued, coyote told them to stand by and wait for their other infiltrator to get through the fence to push on further…

Meanwhile in one of the tents that were set up a man tiredly watched the monitors in front of him, the camera angles flickering from one to another in order to make sure that none of the infected creatures were trying to breach the gate. Though it had been exciting at first the hours of seeing nothing but other military personnel on the screen had begun to wear on him to the point that he just sat there with his head slumped on his hand while he watched. If he had been more vigilant of his surroundings rather then the screens he might have noticed something slide underneath, or the creature slowly make its way up towards his chair. The ghostly snake eventually managed to crawl his way up the table and get to the point where he could more clearly see his prey.

Unlike most of the others that were in the outpost this man had on a more casual short-sleeved shirt and pair of cargo pants. Though not ideal to what he was looking for he noticed another article of clothing that made the plan they had work a little better. With the eyes of the operator still flickering lazily from monitor to monitor it allowed him to slither forward, the human not even noticing the presence of the animal on his desk. It wasn’t until it coiled up the man’s arm that he realized that something was going on and by that point the snake had reached its target and wrapped a coil around his neck.

The operator let out a gasp and found it hard to even draw a breath as it squeezed his throat while a second coil did the same to his chest. When he attempted to move the snake made him aware that it was a bad move by constricting tighter and only relaxed when he settled back down. Once the snake had made it clear that attempting to call for help was a bad thing its body began to glow and he began to shift his body. The operator could only watch in shock as he could feel the animal squeezing once more, only this time it was starting to sink into him as the coils shifted about until he felt something press against his backside.

The creatures had learned very early on a good way to subdue their hosts was pleasure, and as the snake began to position its maleness against the rear of the one he was about to take his serpentine snout moved to the side of the man’s head. Though they were in a hurry the snake found himself eager to play with his prey a little, sliding his forked tongue into the ear of the man and watching as the flesh merged into his head that was starting to become a bit scaly. As the coils sank deeper into the man so did the snake’s cock, which if anyone had come in they would have seen the man practically writhing in his seat as the pupils of one of his eyes lengthened and narrowed.

But time was of the essence and soon the snake was only partially visible as the arms and legs of the man being possessed were starting to clench. His sneakers quickly popped to reveal the scaled soles underneath while his fingertips digging into the chair caused the fabric to rip from his new claws tearing into it. For a brief moment he started to groan but his face quickly turned to shock as the snake arched back and dove into his skull. The already corrupted mind was extremely receptive to the alien psyche that slithered its way in and it wasn’t long before the human’s face pushed out and fangs started to poke past his lips.

Eventually the snake’s body completely disappeared and as the human’s skin thickened and began to adopt a scale pattern the transforming head of the creature looked around to scan its surroundings. The takeover had gone unnoticed at this juncture and as the snake accessed the human’s memories his serpentine eyes flickered over to the cameras that the man had been watching. Though it was hard to see he noticed that there was a pair of glowing eyes in the corner of one of the monsters and it caused his tongue to flick out while the tip split. Once he had gotten enough control of the body, which while growing more muscle was still lithe enough thanks to the skinny build of the guy to keep his clothes from bursting, he walked over to the door and locked it behind him.

Eventually he would have to meet with the rest of the animals later, Snake thought to himself as he undid his pants where the human’s impressive cock had tapered at the tip and was turning a bright pink, but that would come in a bit as he used the controls to waggle the camera up and down while starting to stroke himself off…

On the other side of the fence the wolf watched the camera on the edge of the gate move up and down several times in quick succession, which indicated that their infiltrator had gotten in and that the cameras were disabled. It was a major step forward in their plan and while they hadn’t neutralized their defenses yet it would allow their more mutated humanoid forms to walk in without being spotted. With the signal given wolf nodded to the two raven men who had just finished adjusting their torn military uniforms that were still tight against their musculature and had feathers poking out. While it wouldn’t fool anyone up close they hoped that it would keep any stray glances from immediately identifying them as one of the raven men used their card and code to access the gate.

Though at this point they could have potentially rampaged through the entire outpost and taken out most of the humans before they knew what hit them the wolf still kept the rest of the animals hidden. They still didn’t have communications down and if anyone called in for reinforcements or even what was happening to them then their reward would be much less valuable. It was also why they kept the number of conversions to a minimum despite these creatures wanting nothing more than to leap into these human’s forms and take them over. They would get their chance soon enough, with some getting their opportunity before others as they watched the cameras to point them in the direction to go.

As they got closer to their destination the wolf stopped himself and the others as he saw a light pass by a few feet in front of them. When it passed he motioned for the others to continue to hold and then crept up himself. Between them and the building they were supposed to be heading into was a guard tower that had a woman in fatigues scanning the area. While the pattern she was using was fairly predicable they had some bigger creatures in tow and couldn’t risk being caught so early on.

Fortunately the wolf already had a counter for the towers and nodded to the hawk that was behind him, who did the same before taking off. While flying within the base had been risky before the neutralization of the cameras meant it was less likely their aerial assault would go unnoticed. It was still somewhat dangerous but as they watched the hawk get higher in the air around the area of the guard tower there was still no sign that anyone had seen it yet. With no alarm bells going off the hawk made its final descent, the ghostly avian swooping into a dive directly towards the guard tower and the soldier within.

The guard was almost knocked off by the sudden impact of the creature, though that was partially the intention of the animal in order to keep it from sounding the alarm. As the possessed woman began to stagger about the changes were already starting to happen to her body, feathers starting to grow from her exposed arms as the hands that clutched the railing were turning yellow and scaly. For a few brief moments it looked like she was about to call out for help but when her mouth opened the only thing that happened was her lips pushed out and hardened into a beak as feathers sprouted around her face. Just like with the ravens the hawk’s possession began to augment her physique to make her a powerful vessel as the black claws growing on her fingers ripped open her shirt to allow her down-covered breasts to expand.

With the threat above neutralized, the hawk woman quickly moving the light away from their path even as the belt she wore snapped and caused her pants to drop that helped allow her new tailfeathers to spout out. Though she wouldn’t be able to be up there too long the transforming creature would likely be ready to swoop down on her prey once they finished neutralizing any means for this outpost to call out for help. The two raven men took up positions in front of the group and with their tasers drawn they continued to scout for any patrols that might have heard the commotion. Fortunately their infiltration had continued to go undetected as they made their way to one building in particular and scratched on the door.

The wolf watched as the door opened to reveal someone in a hoodie, though the flickering tail behind him and scales that could be seen on his mutated feet and clawed hands were quite the dead giveaway. “Wolf…” the snake hissed, making the sounds that they had heard for so long as the possessed creature stepped aside to let the rest in. “As you can see the camera stations are ours, and there has been quite a bit of information gleaned from this human.”

“The one that you are looking for is Elise Demarco,” the snake explained once they were all inside. “She is the one that rules the roost here and has the means to shut down anything here or sound the alarm that will put every other outpost on high alert. She is currently in her office like every night, and this is where the good news ends and the bad news begins.”

The other hands watched as Snake manipulated the monitors that he had been practicing with until a rather large building was shown, one that used to be a garage but had been retrofitted as Snake explained that it was the central command hub. It was also the hub for all communications in and out of the outpost and therefore is one of the most well protected areas. There are a few that he had clocked going in and out of the building but with it being so late at night they were going to have to probably find one or two of them and take them over to get in, which was a risky venture. Snake also showed a few potential assets that might aid them in the long run if they were taking people over.

That led into the next problem that the Snake brought up, which was that this human and most of the important personnel were scheduled for a daily meeting at dawn before shift change followed by the rest of the outpost personnel. That meant they only had a few hours to get what they need and neutralize the base so that it could be taken over before they realized that there were people missing. While one option was to try and possess everyone if anyone noticed and called into the central command area it would lock down the base and they would be hard-pressed to capture Elise without bloodshed. Once he was done with that Snake said that it was all this host knew and that they would have to capture someone that actually worked inside of central command in order to get more details on the inside.

The wolf nodded and looked about at the other ethereal animals that he had under his proverbial wing. It sounded like if they took over the central command building they would be able to take the rest of the outpost without too much of a fight, plus getting Elise meant that they would probably gain vast sums of working knowledge on what the military were doing to fight the incursion happening in the city at the moment. With the cameras gone and one guard post taken down they would have a little more room to move around as he mentally communicated with the others on what they were going to do. Since they were on a time limit that was even more constrained than someone figuring out that they were down several people, which with their abilities to mimic the human speech those that were already converted were able to do a radio check in to stave off such things.

With two different sets of targets in two areas of the outpost the wolf opted that they split up and get what they need from each before finally joining up out in front of central command…

At the woman’s barracks Lana had just gotten out of the showers and dressed in her night outfit, her shift at the central command station over for the night. She still couldn’t get the smell of exhaust and motor oil out of her nose from the dingy garage that they had set everything up in but it was better than roaming outside the perimeter all night. As she dried off her hair she made her way to the small room that she shared with two others, both of the women also part of the central command structure. The sound of weights being lifted could be heard as she stepped inside and saw the one that would soon be replacing her working out as usual while in a pair of workout clothes.

The two gave one another a small nod before she walked into the sleeping area where the third of their group was snoring away. It had been like this pretty much since they had established the outpost outside the city, and with travel outside borders of the city no longer allowed they didn’t even have people they needed to deal with. Despite that she didn’t really know the others that she shared a room with very well and hoped that soon it wouldn’t matter. From the sound of it though the situation in the city was growing worse by the day and it was unlikely that they could save those that were still inside.

Lana sat down on her bed and finished drying her hair, though as she had the towel over her head she thought she saw a flash of light that meant her roommate was up. When she pulled the cloth away though she found the room just as dark as ever with the other woman sleeping still on her side. As she continued to look just to be sure she wasn’t awake though she realized that the other woman’s nose seemed to twitch in her sleep. It caused her to grin a little, though as her face started to look swollen and her ears were wiggling Lana found her breath catching in her throat.

Suddenly the sleeping woman kicked the sheets off her as her ears began to stretch, though her hands had gone down to her groin. When she had turned he back Lana had briefly seen the visage of the creature that was starting to possess the woman but her sight were quickly flickering back to where she was starting to rub. There were two swells that were happening in her nightwear; the first was her nipples poking up as her chest starting to heave from her breasts growing bigger, the second was the bulge in the front of her pants that she was already starting to stroke. The bed was squeaking up and down as her increasingly furred fingers slid down her pants with one set sliding into her wet pussy while the other started to stroke her growing cock.

Lana had been frozen in place the entire time but as she saw the woman’s socks start to stretch from her feet growing huge the sound of her moans starting to deepen snap her out of it. The writhing woman was really starting to stroke her growing cock as her ears turned to the long ears of a rabbit while her nose pushed out as well. She had heard enough about what happened when creatures possessed people but still couldn’t believe that she was actually seeing it. As Lana turned to run she heard the transforming woman gasping as her new rabbit feet ripped through her socks, her head turning back and forth as the pure pleasure could be seen on her swelling face.

As Lana quickly left the barracks she knew that she had to tell someone quick that her barracks had been compromised, heading to the main room where there was a phone that she could use to contact central command. The second that she escaped the bedroom she closed the door as the possessed woman quickly got off the bed while still stroking her growing cock. The rabbit girl could be heard practically scratching at the door and with no lock on the door there wasn’t much that she could do in order to keep her out and reach the phone, which meant that she would only have one chance to sound the alarm.

The sound of crashing quickly took her attention away from the scratching at the door as she looked over and saw that her other roommate was nowhere to be found. The weights she had been using were scattered over the floor and the sound of the banging could be heard in the kitchen area, though with her back to the door Lana was unable to investigate. It didn’t take long before the source of the noise made itself present as the other woman came staggering out, but as she slipped and fell forward it was because her feet were morphing into hooves and her legs were starting to inflate with muscle. The source of it was the large deer creature that was on top of her, and from the flushed look on her face it was clear that the thrusting of the ghostly cervine’s hips was more than just to sink deeper into her form.

“Lana… run…” the woman said as she tried to crawl towards Lana even with the ethereal deer pushing its forelegs into her shoulders. Where the hooves made contact her muscles bulged with growth and Lana could almost see the deer sliding into her arms even as the woman attempted to resist. “I can… see it’s thoughts… they’re after… us… for access…”

Access… the central command building! This wasn’t just some takeover of the outpost, this was some sort of planned invasion by these creatures like the one still pushing down into her body. As the deer pushed its torso down on the back of the crawling woman, which seemed to cause her breasts to expand and push against her shirt that was already tight due to her increasingly muscular physique, she felt the door pound up against her from the transformed bunny woman within. The last thing that she wanted was to be taken over by one of those creatures, especially if it meant growing a rather sizable dick like the one on the other side of the door or the other woman who had one sticking out when the deer pulled back, and decided to make a run for it.

Lana waited for the door to rattle with the bunny woman slamming on it before making a break for the opposite one away from the kitchen and the other partially-possessed roommate. If they were going after her perhaps there were still parts of the camp that were still safe where she could raise the alarm, but as she got to the entranceway she stopped dead in her tracks. Another stag, this one staring straight at her silently as though waiting for her arrival. That was the only way out… at least one that hadn’t been blocked by the moaning creature whose clothes she could hear tearing while their voice deepened.

“I don’t… suppose that you’re going to just let me go, are you?” Lana asked, the deer shaking his head in response. “I don’t know what’s worse, that I’m trapped here or that you understand me. Listen, I’ll take you to central command, I’ll even let you in, just let me stay human!”

“Nooooo…” a voice called out, causing Lana to spin around as he saw the partially transformed face of the other woman as antlers started to push out of the temples of her head. “Nooooo… mooooore… huuuumannnns…”

There was almost a panicked look in the eyes of the human being possessed but suddenly she let out a gasp and Lana could see the deer disappear deeper into the woman’s skull from behind. The smirk that was on her face told it all and the already athletic woman was growing even bigger by the second. As her body slowly rose up from the ground the jilted movements steadily became smoother even while her muscles twitched and swelled underneath the increasingly furry skin. Lana found herself stepping back as the grin on the face of the creature stretched along with her muzzle.

Lana had been so preoccupied with the transforming creature in front of her that she had forgotten about the stag until she felt it press against her back. The weight was unexpected and she found herself staggering forward, but managed to catch herself against the wall. That only served to allow the stag to press against her even more as she felt a tingling sensation where it touched. Though the creature was an animal it had no trouble balancing itself and as Lana found the forearms of the deer pushing into her back.

It was too late… she had seen enough briefings on what would happen if these animals caught them, though that was the least of her concerns as she found her night shirt already start to tighten against her upper body. Lana found herself panting as the sensation of an alien psyche starting to filter into her mind immediately started to make her horny just like it had with the other two. As she began to pant she found herself slipping as her bare feet morphed into hooves when the ethereal versions pushed into them, her legs shaking as they stretched upwards. Even before the deer’s muzzle began to push into the back of her head she could feel something pushing out of her skull, the antlers growing from her head immediately being grabbed and causing her to look up.

If it hadn’t been for the tattered remains of the military fatigues that clung to the body Lana would have never guessed it was her fellow barrack mate, the breasts of the muscular deer pushing out from the broken buttons as a smirk formed on the deer’s muzzle. It was clear that the other woman had become completely possessed, though the term was rather loosely fitting like her clothes as she saw a rather large cock that was pushed out from her legs. With her lusts growing by the second and feeling the other creature push inside her own butt, which started to have a tail growing from it as her spine stretched, she found herself unable to help but nuzzle against the throbbing shaft while fur sprouted over her form.

As her night shirt popped open and exposed her own growing tits Lana soon found the muscular creature growing impatient and pressing the tip of their cock against her mouth. Her eyes snapped open as she began to get thrusted into, her lips spreading apart as she could feel something happening to her own groin. With the other deer having a firm grip on the antlers growing out of her head all she could do was succumb to it and with each thrust it seemed to push the head of the creature into her own. The already transformed stag watched with rapturous pleasure as the ghostly one disappeared into the woman’s head, Lana’s eyes growing unfocused until they blinked a few times with new intelligence behind them while her jaws began to stretch out along the shaft of the cock she started to suck on more enthusiastically…

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Meanwhile in the building next to it the wolf watched as the two men that were inside continued to mull about, unaware of being watched by him or the others that were behind him. While Snake had been right that they needed some muscle these two did not fit the bill; one of them had a bit of tone to him that he could see underneath his miliary fatigues while the other was somewhat skinny. It was the latter that worked in the central tower though and he was the one that would be the most useful. Fortunately they had a way to make sure that they were what they needed as wolf nodded back to the two large creatures behind him…

Though Gabriel was about to go on his shift he had found himself hanging back, feeling as though something was off. When he looked to Darren he seemed to be just fine, the bigger man clad in a sleeveless t-shirt and shorts while he played on his game system. The rest of the group was either working in the central tower or out on patrol and yet it still felt like there was another presence that was inside this place with him. Just like everyone else in the outpost he had heard rumors that the problems going on with the city had to deal with ghostly creatures and other apparitions, but he didn’t really believe it as he shook off the feeling and went over to the mirror to make sure that he looked proper.

Even though it was the night shift Gabriel knew that being in the central command building was something to take seriously. He wanted to make sure he looked good for the commander and was eyeing up potential promotion, something that he knew his bunkmate couldn’t care less about. As he looked back over towards the bed area he saw that Darren was gone and his game system was lying on his bed. Probably went to try and find something to eat, Gabriel thought to himself as he went back to the mirror only to find something else in the reflection with him.

Before he could even let out a gasp the ethereal moose that had shown up behind him used his antlers to bring him to the ground, tripping him up and causing him to spin around before falling backwards. As he got the wind knocked out of him he saw that Darren was off in a corner of the room, his eyes wide in both shock and horror as the similarly ghostly bear had their arms wrapped around him with a paw against his face. He also saw something else that was against him, Gabriel’s jaw dropping as the rather large cock that was being presented by the bear was fully erect and pushing up against the rear of the human that he had captured.

As Gabriel attempted to get up he felt himself get pinned back down to the ground as he watched the one impaled by the bear’s cock start to huff. Something was happening to Darren and as the human continued to wiggle about in the air it looked like he was getting hard. That wasn’t the case though… as the tip of the human’s member poked up from his waist band it was growing bigger by the second, stretching up with each thrust from the bear pumping into him. As the button on the pants broke he could see thick fur already starting to sprout as the boots on his dangling feet popped in the front to reveal a set of thick claws.

They were being invaded… but with his stomach on the ground and the much stronger creature above him there was nothing the human could do. Unlike his friend though the moose wasn’t as keen on taking it slow and suddenly Gabriel found his mind being invaded by something powerful and primal. Almost immediately he let out a groan that went a few octaves deeper as his nose and upper jaw morphed into a huge nose just like the creature behind him. As he began to pant wildly his head was pressed against the floor while a set of heavy antlers emerged, though his neck and shoulders weren’t too far behind as they filled out with muscle.

It wasn’t just his head though that was being changed as Gabriel found himself rolling over, which only served to push the essence of the moose deeper inside of him. Unlike Darren his boots completely ripped at the soles, the growth so explosive he could see his toes bloating and merging together while the nails on them turned to a thick hoof. With the creature already inside of his head there was nothing he could do but watch as his nice set of fatigues quickly popped and tore, his skinny body filling with muscle like he was being inflated. The sensations were too much, especially as his own cock quickly broke the zipper of his pants and actually pushed its way out through the flap, and as his thick, meaty arm reached down to stroke the new heavy member the humanity had already flickered out of his eyes.

“Fuck, talk about a skinny twig…” the moose said as he continued to feel his muscles grow, his frame stretching with new height that caused his midriff to be exposed while fur grew over the flat stomach. When he rubbed against it he could feel his abs finally starting to grow in as the dress shirt became little more than a flimsy vest that hardly even covered his new mountainous pecs. “C’mon, keep growing…”

As the transforming moose continued to grunt in his new deeper voice, keeping the pleasure levels high so that human was properly suppressed, he suddenly found himself in the shadow of the much larger bear man who gave his fellow creature a wry grin. “Looks like you could use some help,” the bear said as he flexed his arm, ripping the sleeve of his fatigues to cause it to dangle down against them. “You’re about to burst.”

“Out of these clothes maybe,” the moose grunted in response. “What you got in mind to help?” The bear merely knelt down as the last of the human’s features disappeared under the thickly muscled creature, scoffing as he found the erect cock of the creature right in front of him. “That’s not going to do anything.”

“It’ll put that big muzzle of yours to work,” the bear growled as he watched the thick sack bust through the bottom of the moose’s pants that had ridden all the way up to his knees. Though the moose rolled his glowing eyes he was too horny to care, feeling that thick shaft start to slide into his maw before wolf came in and reminded them that they had a mission to finish…

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The central command building was rather quiet, which was how Elise liked it as she took a sip of her coffee. While normally she would be in bed by this point the increased activity of the creatures that had overtaken the city was enough to keep her up and watching the status reports. She still couldn’t believe what she had been seeing; whatever these animals or beings were they had essentially won the city, and even with the outposts and military doing what it can to contain the incident if all the transformed denizens rushed the outskirts they wouldn’t contain them. That was probably why she was hearing whispers of more drastic actions being talked about towards the city that she had grown up in, and why she was up so late drinking coffee instead of tossing and turning in bed.

As she looked at the clock on her screen however she knew that sooner or later she would need to get some sleep; while the squad commanders were good at covering for the day and allow her to nap the last thing she needed was to fall asleep on the job. Just as she thought about finally closing her reports for the day however a notification popped up in the corner of her screen that informed her that the perimeter gate had been opened. That was a bit odd, there wasn’t supposed to be a shift change for another hour and most of the time those doing night duty were lucky to be here on time for the early shift. The command meeting was also not for another few hours either and when she checked the log she found that it was Lana.

Maybe she forgot something from her shift, Elise thought to herself as she leaned back in her chair. The combination of coffee and insomnia was starting to wear on her and she felt for a second that perhaps her nerves had gotten the better of her. There was still something that was bothering her though and while it felt a bit like paranoia she called down to the communications station to ask them if Lana was there. When no one responded she could feel her eye twitching, and as she began to call around the central command she continued not to get a response until finally someone picked up.

“Anders, what the hell is going on?” Elise called out as she attempted to access the cameras through her station.

“Commander, we have a breach!” the panicked man replied. “They just keep coming in, they already took down communications and our internal network!”

Elise felt her blood freeze in her veins as she heard the report, but as she got nothing but static from the cameras and couldn’t call out of the base she realized it was true. She was supposed to have access to a secure line in case something like this happened but somehow these creatures knew exactly where to go in order to cut them off. “Anders, sound the evacuation alarm,” Elise said as she went to lock the door to the office. “Anyone that can escape needs to get out and tell the others what happened.”

“I… I’m afraid I can’t…” Anders replied, and as Elise was about to ask why she saw his face on the screen began to warp and distort, his nose turning black as fur began to sprout on his cheeks and brow. “It’s been… an honor serving under you…” Suddenly the camera view shifted and as the tablet landed on the floor she could hear him grunting and groaning as the view showed clawed feet sprouting out of his boots and a tail bursting from the seat of his pants. She could also see out of the corner of the camera’s vision a number of other creatures dressed in the tatters of their uniforms moving forward, no doubt heading to the room she was in to finish taking over the base.

This was far too coordinated to just be a normal attack, Elise thought to herself as she could feel sweat starting to form on her brow. They could have come in and wrecked up the place like they did with the city, and the fact they did so stealthily meant they were here for a purpose. Well… they might have gotten the outpost, but they hadn’t gotten her yet, and there was enough damage she could do from this place that she could at least lessen their prize. As she heard noises on the other side of the door she quickly got up to go to her computer and begin a purge of the mainframes to destroy as much data as she could.

As she turned to the console though there was a smash of ceramic as her coffee cup hit the floor. An ethereal wolf stood there between her and it, its blank eyes staring right into her own as she heard those on the other side of the door attempting to breach. “So… looks like you thought everything out,” she said as the wolf continued to stare at her. “You’ve come to convert me?”

“I have,” a voice said, and though it sounded like it came from everywhere and the wolf’s muzzle didn’t move Elise knew that it had come from him.

“You can… talk?” Elise said in shock. “Telepathically?”

“I was partially merged with another host before the health problems they suffered caused him to expire before I could strengthen his form,” the wolf explained. “The brief brush with human consciousness allowed me greater insight, and while we can all understand you I have the rare ability to talk with you and the others, as you said, telepathically.” The wolf’s head turned to the door and after a few seconds the pounding ceased before he looked back at her. “As I’m sure you can see you have lost, with the taking of the central command structure the rest of our kind our spreading to assimilate the rest of the base.”

As Elise stood there the weight of the situation fell on her that the wolf was going to do to her what the rest of the base was experiencing as she shook her head. “I don’t… I don’t get it…” Elise said. “Where did you come from? Why are you doing this?”

“It is unknown even amongst our kind what sparked our intelligence and abilities,” the wolf admitted. “I suspect the first have long since taken physical forms, but as for why… as humans encroached our lands and took more and more from us those with such abilities decided to take back control. As you can see our bodies aren’t exactly the most stable, but merging with humans not only solidifies our presence but allows us to feel so much more.”

The wolf had started to move towards her and even though there was no way to escape she found herself taking a step back. “I can’t just let this happen,” Elise said as her mind raced for some sort of solution, looking over at the chair her coat hung over which also had her pistol. “You may take this outpost, but humanity is going to fight back. There are already plans in place in order to try and save those that you have transformed.”

“That is why I’m here,” the wolf replied. “Through you we will see what to expect when it comes to resistance, and plan accordingly. The age of humanity is over, it’s time to usher in something better.”

Elise felt her entire body tense as she waited for some momentary distraction, and when it came in the form of the door being pushed against from one of the creatures outside she made a move as the wolf’s head was turned. She wasn’t even sure if guns would work against this thing, but if she could shoot out a few monitors at least perhaps it would slow them down or even signal to the others that something was wrong. As she tore back her coat and felt her fingers slide against the grip of the weapon she felt the muscles in the digits freeze, her eyes widening as she saw the paw of the wolf that had leapt towards her sink into her flesh. Her entire arm trembled as she could feel the foreign presence inside of it and though she attempted to try and pull it away she found her fingers were no longer under her control.

Elise tried to say something but the only thing that came out of her mouth was a groan as she could feel the muscle starting to thicken in her affected forearm while fur sprouted from her fingers. This wolf had taken her arm, but even as she began to feel the sensations of carnal desires that others had reported while they changed she still tried to find a way to warn someone. She might not be able to be saved but the wolf had slipped their plan and she needed to get that message out somehow. As her nails formed into claws though and she felt the sleeve of her uniform start to rip from the thickening flesh she knew she wouldn’t have much time.

The tablet she was working on, Elise could see that it was still nearby and that she still had her comms tab open. If there was anyone else at the base that hadn’t been converted yet perhaps she could warn them and escape. The human leapt forward and even with the wolf weighing down her right arm she managed to close the distance between her and the table. But the enlightened animal was quick and she let out a gasp as his hind paw stamped on her foot, causing it to disappear into her boot and cause it to cramp up. As she stumbled a few inches from the table she let out a huff as the footwear tightened, her leg twitching as her enlarging toes began to press up against the steel in them.

“Admirable,” the wolf growled in her ear as she tried to get on all fours even as the right half of her body was starting to become heavier than the left. “The last one I tried to take was a coward, you are a much more fitting vessel and in a way we are very much alike. You may have lost this one but it doesn’t mean that you can’t… enjoy it, just let the spirit of nature fill you and embrace our instincts…”

Elise grunted and tried to get back on her feet, but as she tried she let out a yelp when the toes of her boots finally gave up the ghost. She could feel the material pressing against her mutated feet break at the seams, the stretched leather retracting aback against the fur that had started to grow on her right foot as it grew at a faster pace than her left. With her body becoming so lopsided her attempt to move forward was met with falling on the ground, especially when her right side no longer seemed to respond to her commands. She could practically feel the muzzle of the wolf press against her face as it leaned in just to show the smirk on it while the metal in the toe of the boot practically flew off from the claws pressing against it.

With one boot destroyed already and the thickening of her muscle quickly spreading through her chest and torso the commander’s mind raced at what she could do to stop it. But even as she tried to think of failsafes and countermeasures new tendrils of thought began to seep into her mind, her eyes widening as the one on the right side of her face started to shift to a golden hue. She could feel the corner of her lips turn up into a smile as the teeth on that same side began to sharpen while the wolf pressed more insistently against it. It wasn’t just there to gloat, she realized, she was already starting to try and finish the job even as she could hear her pants ripping from the growth that was there.

But Elise still had her left side, though even without the wolf possessing it fur had started to sprout on the back of her hand and her fingernails had started to turn black. Even so the command console was right there… if she could reach forward and grab onto it before the wolf could possess her completely then she might have a chance to send up the alarm. While most of the base is probably possessed by this point it would at least flag the outpost as compromised, which at this point would be the only thing that she could do. But when she attempted to try and make one last go to save the integrity of the base she found her outstretched hand stopped…

By the furred, clawed wolf hand on her right side.

“I can already see inside your thoughts Elise,” the wolf said, though with their heads partially merged she could feel her own lips moving as her jaws began to stretch asymmetrically. “Valiant… brave… loyal… we’re going to be good together.”

Elise tried to respond but even with the left side of her face mostly human she couldn’t find the words to say back to the wolf. She was all those things… and as the buttons on her uniform began to tighten the thoughts of the lupine creature continued to mingle with her own. It appeared this creature prided himself on the same things that she did, and there was something about that which made her feel… prideful. Or was that the wolf’s pride that she was feeling?

With their minds becoming increasingly entangled with one another both were starting to feel the lust that came with the joining. With Elise on all fours and the wolf already on top of her it didn’t take long before something began to press against their… against her pussy, feeling the tip of the cock already pushing through her clothing to get inside her. The belt that had held her pants up snapped with a loud crack as her hips were widening and with the groin of the creature pushing into her it was causing fur to spread along her butt and groin rather quickly. Even though the creature was ethereal enough to ignore her clothing she found the weight of his body to push her hips down as he thrusted inside of her, causing what little resistance the human had to their joining to evaporate with each push.

Elise managed to let out a groan as she felt the right side of her face become increasingly wolfish; her ear had already stretched up into a point and her nose had significantly blackened. She found herself panting as her chest and torso became more muscular, though she still retained her breasts and actually found them growing as the last buttons on her shirt finally popped open. Her bra practically fell off as the fur spread on the human flesh of her increasingly muscular stomach down towards her groin. The smile on the right side of her face slowly began to form on her left as the human succumbed not only to the pleasure being fed to her but also psyche of the creature enveloping her own.

Tendrils of gold started to appear in her uncorrupted eye as the wolf humping into her pushed in so deep that it was bulging out her stomach. No, as what remained of Elise looked down she could see that her tattered pants were stretching out far lower as the zipper began to bust at the seams. With each thrust deeper into her body it was causing a bulge to form while her inner walls tightened up. Even as her clawed right hand went up to tease her new furred breasts she could feel another aspect of her femininity warping and changing into something far more masculine…

Drool was practically dripping from her partially transformed jaws as something else began to push out besides them. With the wolf’s body almost completely inside her own her back arched as her spine stretched while her clit swelled. She found herself being pulled back and nearly squishing the tail that had started to form over the tight waist of her pants, feeling her rear inflating with new muscle. Her eyes were locked on her crotch though and as the sound of the wolf’s chuckling echoed in her transforming skull she could see that the thrusting sensation inside her tightening pussy was causing the fabric to throb.

Any thoughts of warning the others or getting back word that they had been compromised was disappearing as she watched the tip of something push up, a growl of pleasure escaping from her lips as her hand went down and pressed against the growing bulge. It wasn’t her right hand… but as she was quickly reminded that both appendages no longer belonged to her as she saw the claws growing on her fingers break through the metal tines. The feeling of shock that of how much she had lost was quickly replaced with mind-melting bliss as her new organ emerged, the inch of red flesh quickly growing thicker and longer with each beat of their heart. It was a cock… she had a wolf cock while she was still having the thick nipple of her breast being teased…

Another groan came from her lips and with her mind so focused on the pleasure the wolf had the advantage. Most of his head had already been absorbed into the human and with her willpower broken from the sight of this masculine tool her body had gained the rest of his form was practically being sucked inside. It belong to him after all, this form that he was molding and sculpting so that it could radiate the power of the one possessing it. Finally… the wolf was practically slavering as the human’s consciousness, willpower, memories were being absorbed into this creature that they deserved to be.

With Elise quickly losing what little foothold she had on his body the transformation continued unabated, practically letting out a howl as the left foot burst through the sole of her boot just like the right one. The wolf’s paws were growing even bigger, and while the growing fur of his muscular body caused the garment to tighten on his body all it took was a few quick claw swipes to relieve the pressure. He found that the commander’s uniform was fitting on his body an even the boots would remain, a testament to the prey he had captured as his hand began to rub his shaft once it had grown big enough he could wrap his new fingers around it.

The sensation of such foreign sensations was enough to drive the human completely out of control of her own form, merely feeling the changes happening to her as his toes curled after being released from the confines of the boots still wrapped around his ankles. Her tattered clothing continued to cling to his furry form as his breasts hung out on full display, the large furry orbs being fondled while the wolf got used to a fully physical body. The yearning had been so strong that he could hardly contain himself as his muzzle grew out to its full length, letting him lean down and lick his own throbbing cock head while still rubbing the lengthening shaft between his new tits. Since his last attempted host had been a man he had not had the pleasure of such an addition and though he had lost the pussy that was between his legs he enjoyed the sensation that gave from rubbing there.

Just a little more coaxing… the wolf could feel his control becoming cemented in this form. His tail continued to grow out and more fur grew down his back while he began to bob up and down on his own cock. He could see his thickly-clawed toe claws curling and practically rubbing against the pads of his feet as he stroked the thick paws together. There was so much pleasure in this form, and with the human being so stalwart there was no fear in this form that would remain once he had gotten everything properly conditioned. This was worth it all in itself and it drove him to delve his new muzzle even deeper down onto his cock as he could feel his new muscular body start to tense up.

It didn’t take long before the new creature orgasmed, the wolf pulling off and pointing his cock out to cause the jets of his seed to mark his territory. His golden eyes squeezed shut in pure bliss as his climax marked his complete and total control and let out a howl to signal his newest conquest. His lupine ears twitched as he heard similar sound in reply and knew that the base had fallen completely; the creatures that had laid claim to it finding forms for all of them to have while the human stronghold fell. This was their territory now, and there was much to be done as he got up while the doors opened.

The creatures that were on the other side saw the anthro wolf standing there, the commander uniform hanging slightly from her muscular body while his breasts and cock remained on full display. The others were all of a similar state with the merging creating all manner of anthros. As their eyes glowed in the light though there was no doubt of who was in charge, just like there was no doubt in their minds on who controlled this place. There was a lot of information that had to be disseminated… but with finally having a body and the mission going so well the wolf couldn’t help but want to celebrate as he that most of them were erect and ready to have some fun with their new forms…