A small town that prided itself in being an out of the way spot for people to relax away from the stresses of big-city living was suddenly awakened in the middle of the night by a loud crash and a rumbling that aroused many from their slumber. With it being nearly four in the morning most people were dead asleep, so when people started to leave from their houses and looked around their neighborhood they saw many others with perplexed looks on their faces as well. One of those that hadn’t been asleep was Sam, the young man having the night shift was just on his way home from the factory he was employed at a few miles away when the incident happened and almost driving off the road as it shook from under him. Fortunately he managed to keep all four tires on the road and as he drove into the main street that led into the small town he could already see a small crowd had gathered there.

“Now everyone needs to go and hold their horses,” a man on the bed of a pick-up truck that Sam knew as Sheriff Rasmussen said in order to keep the rest of the crowd quiet. “I can assure you that the local power plant hasn’t exploded and that there wasn’t some sort of missile detonation. I don’t know exactly what’s going on but we’re getting reports on our radio right now from some neighboring towns and we will keep ourselves abreast of the situation.”

There was another rumble through the crowd and it was clear that those that had been curious enough to try and see what was going on were not buying the explanation as one of the sheriff’s deputies came forward in front of the vehicle. “You all should go back to your homes,” he instructed. “There is no immediate threat that we’re aware of and if there is you’ll all be the first to know.”

Sam recognized the deputy as Lane, another guy about his age that had worked with him for a while in the factory before he signed up to become a part of law enforcement. Even though the crowd clearly still wasn’t pleased about the situation they took note that this was probably the best they were going to get and began to disperse, which allowed Sam to walk up to Lane after parking his truck. “Seems like they brought in the right guy for the job,” Sam said once he had gotten close enough to shake the deputy’s hand once the rest of the crowd had pretty much left. “Did you guys see what actually happened?”

“No, but if it’s enough to wake up the sheriff and bring him down to the station then it definitely must be something,” Lane replied with a small sigh. “Up until ten minutes ago he had been on his phone talking to others who are thinking that there was some sort of satellite crash higher up in the hills. I’m just hoping that we’re not going to have to climb up there in the middle of the night in order to try and find it.”

Before Sam could say anything else the sheriff walked up to both of them, giving a nod to him before turning to his deputy. “A bunch of hunters just called into the station and told us that they might have seen where this thing might have crashed,” the sheriff informed them. “We’re going to go out and see if we can take a look and figure out what this thing actually is. Sam, you’ve been up in those mountains before, I know you just got back from work but do you mind lending us a hand?”

Though Sam had just gotten done with a laborious shift the jolt that had nearly caused him to crash had made him more awake than any coffee ever could, and with adrenaline still pumping through his system he gave a nod. The sheriff smiled and patted him on the shoulder before telling the two of them to hop in the truck, Lane rolling his eyes slightly before doing so along with Sam. With everyone mostly back in their homes it was easy for the group to drive their way through the flashing lights of the streets. It didn’t take long before the street lamps disappeared behind them and they were surrounded by the darkness of the forest, the only thing illuminating the shadowy forest being the headlights of the truck as it began to go up the dirt road.

It took almost a half an hour before they reached the spot where the hunters had said they were and the three could see the fire that was still going. As soon as they pulled up however something appeared to be wrong; in the light from the fire and the lights that were hanging from some of the tents they could see that there were three people lying on the ground, and none of them moved even as the sheriff stopped the car and started to get out.

When Lane looked over and asked what they should do the sheriff quickly pulled out his sidearm and told Lane to grab the shotguns in the back for him and Sam. Though this was not what he was expecting to do at nearly five in the morning Sam found a gun put into his hands as the sheriff carefully made his way towards the campsite. “This is Sheriff Rassmussen, “the sheriff called out, pistol ready. “I am an officer of the law and here to investigate what’s going on, if you can hear me please give me some sign that you are conscious and aware of what I’m saying.”

With Lane and Sam similarly armed the three carefully made their way up until they were standing in the light of the fire, and when they got to one of the bodies Lane told the other two to cover him as he put his gun away and carefully turned it over. The other two took a step back as even the sheriff jumped slightly when they saw that there was something… very strange covering the face and head of the hunter. It shined black in the light and looked like it was covered in scales, but what made it even weirder was that it also sort of looked like a mask that the person was wearing as they could see his mouth was still exposed. Whatever was there also seemed to be producing some sort of semi-translucent black ooze that was eating away at their clothing.

“What the hell is that…” Sheriff Rassmussen said as he began to lower his weapon while watching Lane wipe some of the goo that had gotten on his hands onto his pants after confirming the person was still alive. “Looks like something out of one of those alien movies.” Suddenly his shotgun went up in the air as he saw movement, all three of them pointing their weapons as they saw something fall from the trees. As the sheriff shouted to identify themselves they heard a voice shout to not shoot and they saw someone who was clearly one of the hunters come up into the light.

“Thank god you’re here,” the man said, his entire body shaking as they watched him stop. “I thought that I was a goner for sure.”

“A goner?” the sheriff asked. “What happened to your friends here?”

“Look, I don’t know,” the hunter replied. “I was just out here taking a leak when suddenly I thought the entire forest was about to topple over from this huge concussion wave. When everything settled I could hear the others starting to wake up and I thought it might be smart if I climbed the tree and tried to see if I could see what caused such a thing since it had to have landed real close by. Just when I got about halfway up I suddenly heard a shout and saw the others in my group that had woke up were flailing about on the ground while a bunch of those… those things that are on their heads passed by.”

“So you saw these… aliens I guess, you saw them attack your friends?” the sheriff asked, the hunter nodding his head. “How many of them were there?”

“A lot,” the hunter exclaimed. “It was like being at the beach at night and watching a wave wash over the sand… except this wave didn’t seem to ever stop. By the time it was done I just found myself clinging to that tree and wondering if it was safe until I finally saw your headlights come up and you three get out of it.”

“Thanks for the info,” the sheriff said as he looked from the hunter back at the three, who had started to twitch slightly as more of the goo was spreading over their bodies. “Alright Lane, bring this guy back to the truck and try to call up dispatch on what we found. I’m not sure what this guy is saying is legit but if its true then I’m sure some government agency is going to want to know about it. Sam, why don’t you help me get these three into the back of the truck and-“

The sheriff was suddenly interrupted as the three hunters that had been lying on the floor suddenly started to shift and move, groaning as they began to try and stand up. The four looked wearily at one another before the sheriff told the others to stay back while he tried to assess the situation. There was no argument from the others and the three watched in rapt fascination as he went up to try and talk to one of the men that was trying to stand on their own two feet. As Sam watched the sheriff attempt to try and assess the situation of one of them he suddenly felt his collar get grabbed and his attention turned by Lane towards one of the others.

As his gaze turned toward the hunter that was the largest of the group it was just in time to see him stand up completely straight, and as the alien ooze cascaded down his clothes it seemed to burn them away. At first they all thought that it was some sort of acid, which seemed to be confirmed when they saw the hairy flesh of the man turn black. But as they continued to stare in wide-eyed disbelief it appeared his skin wasn’t burning… it was thickening, and as the goo got to his pants and caused them to drop they saw him rip the tattered remains of his shirt away while the exposed part of his face began to push out from the alien mask adhered to it.

A loud grunt from across the first caught their attention and they saw the second hunter had also gotten up, only he was thrashing on the ground with his body nearly completely naked. The reason he was writhing and groaning was because through the flames they could see him stroking his cock, which had turned black and had a thick layer of the ooze on it as it grew longer in his increasingly clawed hands. Just like the first one his face was also starting to mutate and they saw an animalistic muzzle pushing its way out, watching him stretch his new jaws as sharp teeth filled in and a long tentacular black tongue whipped around like a snake. Whatever was on their face was clearly transforming them and as the first one that had gotten to his feet, which as soon as the goo touched it exploded in growth and caused the muscles to ripple while his toes merged into three taloned digits, it began to lumber towards him while the rest of his nearly naked body swelled with growth.

Lane turned to the sheriff and shouted at him to run but the one they couldn’t see before had already grabbed a hold of him, and as he tried to pull away he suddenly got a face full of the black goop before he finally managed to get free. The three closest to the truck quickly ran in and got into the cab; though the transformed hunters turned alien creatures were eager to get to them their bodies were still undergrowing changes like tails pushing out from their backs and horns growing from their reforming heads. With the sheriff still running towards them and shouting he will hop in the back Lane got the truck turned around after they had gotten inside. Once they were in the Lane looked back to make sure that the sheriff had hopped in before they left… but when he saw that the other man was suddenly standing still just a few feet away both he and Sam pushed their heads out of their perspective windows in order to shout at him to get in.

Both were suddenly shocked when they saw that as the goo splattered clothing began to dissolve away just like the hunters that had been assimilated there was a very clear tent in his pants that was quickly revealed to be an erection. Both Lane and Sam were completely shocked and horrified to watch as his face began to become swollen, the goo-covered flesh turning black as a pair of horns began to push out from his hair. Though he was the sheriff of the town he wasn’t exactly in peak physical fitness but as more of the strange substance began to leak out of his stretching jaws they could see his muscles twitching and thickening underneath his transforming skin. By the time he had started to stroke himself he had gotten a physique that most athletes would be jealous of and a cock that would rival most porn stars as one of the already transformed hunters came up behind him.

“Lane…” Sam said as they watched the tail of the creature curl around the legs of the sheriff, which had started to morph into a backwards-knee configuration just like the alien behind him, whose fingers lengthened and grew claws while stroking both his own cock and the one of the morphed hunter behind him. “Lane, you need to get us out of here…” By this point the other two black alien creatures began to move toward them and Lane seemed to be transfixed on watching his boss transform just like them. “Lane, go!”

The last shout seemed to be enough to snap the deputy out of his thoughts and Lane slid back into the driver’s seat and punched the gas petal. Though the other two aliens quickly gave chase they were quickly lost by the truck going full speed down the hill as Sam and the hunter clung to whatever they could over the bumpy trail. After ten minutes of solid driving they believed they were far enough away for Lane to slow down, the three of them breathing a slight sigh of relief when it appeared they weren’t followed. That was just one of the many concerns they had however as Lane eventually pulled off the road and headed towards one of the ranger stations instead of going back to town.

“What are we doing here?” Sam asked as they pulled into gravel-paved driveway.

“Dispatch isn’t picking up,” Lane replied. “Sam, come with me and see if we can use the ranger’s radio to get a government dispatch and report in what we just saw. We can leave our new friend here in the car, while I’m sure he’s a good shot there’s only two guns between us and I would rather have you by my side.”

Sam nodded and the hunter wished them both luck as they got out of the car, Lane taking the keys with him before taking one of the shotguns while handing the other to him. “What the hell do you think that was?” Sam asked as they made their way up to the front door of the ranger’s station. “They looked like, I don’t know, some sort of alien dragons or something. Do you think that’s what they really are or is this some sort of secret military project?”

“I suspect that if it was something like that there would be black choppers over our head,” Lane said, standing behind Sam with his gun raised. “Go ahead, I’ll cover you.”

Sam nodded and grabbed the door knob, slowly turning it and letting the door swing open. When he looked inside the small cabin was in a state of disarray; the back window was broken and several pieces of furniture were knocked over. What concerned him the most though was the puddle of black goo that was on the floor among the tattered remains of a ranger uniform. It appeared whatever had taken the hunters had come around here as well, and since there was no body it had already moved on. Whatever thing had landed here had taken the ranger’s body like a host, like some sort of alien parasite that was spread by those strange things on the faces of the hunters.

“But wait…” Sam mused as he walked in and looked down at the puddle. “If those alien creatures are what infect people, then how did the sheriff transform? Unless… it’s not the creature that’s the parasite, it’s that strange goo…”

Sam suddenly felt the muzzle of a shotgun press against the back and was told to toss his weapon across the room, and after he had done so Lane instructed him to slowly turn around to face him. As he kept his hands raised in the air he happened to notice the ones that were holding the gun threatening him had become shiny and black, the claws pressing against the barrel as black veins could be seen tracing up Lane’s arms. “I’m sorry Sam,” Lane apologized, though as he did so a small smirk formed on his face that revealed pointed teeth. “I can hear it though, I can hear them in my mind…”

“Hear… the aliens…” Sam replied, Lane quickly nodding his head. “What are the aliens telling you Lane…”

“To infest, to breed,” Lane replied, his voice starting to get lower as the alien goo seemed to drool out of his mouth as black veins appeared in his neck and even in the whites of his eyes. “We must spread… spread the lust and pleasure of the hive…”

There was a loud thud as the other gun was dropped to the ground, but before Sam could even react he suddenly felt the other man close the distance between them and kiss him full on the lips. It was so forceful that Sam was pushed up back against the wall and could feel Lane’s erection pressing against his stomach as it grew bigger in his pants. The second that he felt the thick, inhuman tongue push into his own mouth it had a bizarre feel to it, like he was sucking on a rubber hose as it practically pushed into his maw. As the one pressing into him began to sloppily kiss him and spread the goo over his face he could feel Lane’s pushing into him, feeling his entire body starting to get heavier as Sam felt more of their bare skin pressing against one another from their clothes melting away by the alien substance.

Parasite… the thought once more came into Sam’s head unprovoked, but as he began to feel the ooze suffusing through his own skull he realized it didn’t come from him. He began to see mental images of creatures that were somewhat humanoid like himself, though clearly alien, with creatures much like the ones he had seen earlier latch onto their faces. Once the aliens had gotten a fair few in this manner they would turn them into spreaders, watching their features twist and contort until they had been completely infected. That was how they were conquering the galaxy… and it was how they were going to take over the human race as Sam’s own face began to feel like someone was pulling on his jaw bones.

With Lane already heavily infested his body was heavily mutating, his exposed body growing more muscular by the second as he took his clawed hands and turned Sam around. Breed… it was an instinct being ingrained into both their minds as Sam tried to futilely try and keep the alien thoughts out of his own mind. But the parasite had evolved perfectly in order to transform and subjugate the species it would find and soon Sam found himself groaning loudly as his own cock began to thicken. As he was pressed against the wall he dragged his fingers down the wood and could feel his fingernails catching, creating furrows in the material as he looked and saw that they had started to turn to claws.

When Sam managed to turn his head around the guy that he knew for the longest time was no longer there, the alien parasite completely mutating his body into the draconic form that he had seen the others take. At the same time he could feel his own muscles quivering, growing with the infusion of the alien material assimilating his own human cells while the tapered, shiny black cock of the alien began to push up into him. Though there was another human that was waiting for them Sam could almost sense Lane’s thoughts that he wanted more than just him to turn them, he wanted his hive mate beside him and knew just how to accelerate the process. With the thick goo already coating his cock and leaking from Sam’s transforming body it didn’t take much for it to push inside him and Sam’s growing foot stamped against the ground as he was penetrated.

It was like pouring oil on a fire and his exposed human skin immediately started to blacken, Sam’s groans growing deeper and more bestial by the second as the alien cock pushed deep inside of him. With more of the parasite infecting his mind it immediately translated the sensations to pure pleasure, and with more of the alien goo being pushed inside of him he could feel his insides shifting to be more accommodating to his alien physique. His swollen lips had pushed out once more into a proper muzzle, one that would house his tongue that would be just as effective for infecting others as his cock that he felt growing up sandwiched between the wall and his stomach. The goo puddle that had been there from the ranger, which both of them could sense with their new minds being opened to the hive that was growing as they spoke, grew beneath their feet their bodies both became producing more of it and the parasite that had transformed them both.

As the thickly-muscled alien dragon began to thrust his hips forward into his quickly growing counterpart the one pinned to the wall opened his eyes, which had turned a mixture of blue and purple, and as that thick cock spread open his tailhole the powerful instincts of the parasite were being bred into him as well. He remembered Sam… but as he succumbed to the lust and pleasure being given to him by the other parasite-infested creature it was getting harder for his thoughts to rise above the instincts that were growing in his mind. He could also start to hear something else… and realized that the voices that had been growing in his head were those being connected by the parasite as more joined every minute.

Though the desire remained for the two to continue on the two new alien creature knew that they had more to do, their need to spread overriding their lustful want of breeding one another. The two shiny black dragons growled at one another and wrapped their growing tails briefly around one another, coiling them around their bodies as their muzzles opened and their equally prehensile tongues did the same. Once the one that had been known as Lane was assured that the new parasite spreader was ready the two turned their attentions to the door. With their extra-sensory perception they could still sense the human outside, no doubt waiting for the other two humans that had gone in to the ranger station and not realizing what was about to come out was something completely different…

Meanwhile the hunter attempted to try and tune into a radio station while waiting, the power to the truck still on even though the engine wasn’t. He knew it was a longshot even though they were close to the town, but as he fiddled with the knobs it was actually the dispatcher radio that crackled to life. “Sheriff Rassmussen?” the woman on the other side of the line said. “Deputy Lane? Anyone?”

Though the hunter wasn’t sure whether or not he should answer he decided to do so, at the very least because she sounded distressed and could take a message or something. “Hey, that deputy went into the ranger station to call for help,” the hunter responded. “Do you need him for something?”

“We got a lot of strange stuff going on around here,” the dispatcher replied. “These strange creatures came in and now half the town have these things attached to their faces! They’re just laying there on the ground and I’ve already called the nearby hospital but they said they’re flooded with calls about these things from other towns already.”

“Oh god,” the hunter said. “Listen to me, whatever you do don’t let any of those things in. Anyone with one of those aliens on their heads is going to turn into one, that’s what got your-“

There was suddenly a loud crash and the hunter looked up in shock to see two aliens run out the door and straight towards the truck, causing him to bail from the cab and make a run for the woods. He only managed to get a few feet down the road however before the two had quickly caught up and pounced on him, one of them hopping from the truck down on top of him and causing both to roll down into the nearby embankment. The sound of the dispatcher could still be heard as the two made quick work of the clothing of the hunter, not bothering to allow the ooze that was leaking from their bodies and onto the human to even have a chance to do it for them. They could hear the voice on the radio suddenly let out a shout of her own before it went dead and the two aliens already knew what had happened; their kind had reached the town and it wouldn’t take long before everyone would join the hive just like the others in the area.

With their primary objective done for now the two alien dragons decided to have fun with their latest prey, already seeing their parasitic goo influencing the human as it seeped into his skin. This one joined the hive particularly quickly and the one that was known as Sam stepped forward and presented his ridged cock only to have the hunter immediately grab onto it. The hive was happy with this; and the more the parasite infected the more knowledge they had as the other creature quickly went around to the other side of the human. They could see the hunter’s skin already turning the same shiny black as their own, watching his spine pop and push out into a row of spines that would go down to his knew tail once it had grown out of his tail bone.

Since he had been the one that was taken before the alien that was behind the hunter got to relish being the one doing the penetrating, taking his cock and pushing it inside of the transforming man while he sucked on the one being presented to him. As one alien managed to change a human in a matter of minutes two of them were getting the job done even more quickly, seeing the head of the hunter reshape like it was clay as his throat bulged out from the shaft being slid into it. Already this one was eager to do more spreading as well as the one plunging his breeding tool deep into the hunter reached down and stroked between the male’s legs to cause even more lust. In no time at all the human was gone, replaced with just another alien parasite-infested creature that was being stretched open by two others thrusting into his new muzzle and tailhole.

When the knew that they had sufficiently claimed their third, enjoying an orgasm in the process that was rewarded to them for completely fulfilling their new objectives, they sensed others that were near in the area. The three shiny black dragon creatures quickly climbed back up the hill and moved further down the road, their tails swishing in the air in anticipation of what might be there. Before they saw the others however they realized that it was the other hunters and the former sheriff running down the road, also looking for others to infect as they joined up with one another. Once they had formed another group they continued down the road and eventually made their way back to the city proper.

When they had all gotten back to the town they saw that everything was in pure chaos; there were the sounds of shouts and the occasional gunfire as those that their first wave had infected were transformed and ready to infest others, which was clearly happening as they saw a multitude of humans being chased by former humans while they looked on. The others would join in the hunt as well and by morning the entire town, as well as the rest of those that were first impacted from the flood of alien creatures cascading out from the crash site, would be completely infected by the alien parasite. By then it would be time to move on to the rest of a world that was definitely not prepared for their arrival…