The pride parade was always the talk of the town; for being a more recent event it had gotten a lot of attention over the last few years, going from a small group that was just marching through the suburbs to a major event that goes through several major city blocks.  It had drawn dozens of organization as well that tried to get a float, band or something to represent them.  For Kevin he was a volunteer for the parade to help with coordination and making sure that everything flowed smoothly, something he had been proud to do for the last few years.  With the trust he had gotten he was even given a section of the parade that was all his own to keep track of and report to the others.

On the day of the parade he had gotten up extra early and was with the others making sure that the floats that were queuing up were all appropriate and in the proper order.  He had the twenties and when he started to look over them all he was as impressed as always about how good they were.  There were always so many that went all out with their decorations and as he got to one in particular he couldn't help but smile as he saw some guys prancing around in a set of speedos and harnesses, some of them wearing pup hoods while others had collars around their necks.  It was a float from some gear shop that he had never seen before and while the outfits were a bit risque they did cover up everything they were supposed to with some also having some rainbow-colored body paint over their chests and backs.

There was something other then the outfits though that caused him concern, Kevin going over and looking at the silver cylinders that were sticking out of several of the float.  The float itself was designed to look like the Savannah that also had some slogans about embracing the wild side, and as he brought over one of the men that were doing last minute alterations he tapped it with his pencil.  "Not sure if you heard the protocols but they're cracking down on projectiles like confetti and foam this year," Kevin said to the man in the pup hood, trying not to stare at his quite muscular form while they talked.  "What's coming out of this?"

"Oh, just some dry ice smoke that will help with the illusion of the sweeping plains of animals and men," the guy replied.  "We just got these installed last minute but the guys that did them were super professional.  It's just going to be a bit of fog near the second street tunnel, nothing too crazy."

"Dry ice smoke..." As Kevin thought about it the second street tunnel was on his route and would be the best time to do it, the wind being minimal due to the buildings.  "As long as it's not obnoxious to the others I suppose I can let it go, can you do a demonstration?"

"Oh, um, I'm not really the one that put the system in," the man said with a sheepish grin.  "It's sort of just push the button and the smoke goes in, honestly this was a last minute addition that the ones who financed the float wanted there.  If I wasn't worried about setting it off and not being able to recharge it I could try doing a limited blast... oh wait, there is a test button there."

Kevin looked down at the mechanism that would dispense the smoke and saw that there was in fact a green button labeled test, which was different then the red one on the remote control that the man in the pup hood showed him.  "So, just push the button here?" Kevin asked, the guy shrugging.  "Well, here goes nothing, just don't blame me if it breaks."

For a brief second Kevin pushed down the button and as he did he was immediately greeted with a blast of cold air and was briefly surrounded by a white fog.  While he wasn't well versed on what dry ice fog looked like it didn't take long before the vapor dissipated.  It wouldn't likely even reach the float behind them and it seemed harmless enough as he coughed slightly before giving the man in the pup hood a thumbs up.  He had gotten caught in the vapor as well and shook his hooded head slightly before smiling and thanking him before going back to preparations.

As Kevin saw the other man go to the others he wondered how he could possibly comfortable in the hot sun with just that hood, harness, and loincloth speedo he was wearing, his eyes lingering over his well-toned body a bit longer then he possibly should before taking care of the next float.  He was running a bit behind and he needed to make sure that he got everyone checked in and ready to go before everyone moved into position for the parade including himself.  The rest of the checks went smoothly and he found himself panting slightly by the time he got to the last one, his shirt wet with sweat despite having put on antiperspirant in preparation.  As he handed in his clipboard and began to make his way back towards his spot on the parade route he found himself with a strange idea, once that he normally wouldn't even think about doing save for the fact it was at pride.

Though it wasn't exactly proper protocol Kevin didn't stand out in the crowd, especially as the parade started to kick off.  With the celebration of pride going off in full force the streets were filled with men and women that were out having fun with everything centered around the parade that had started to push its way through.  As he made his way towards the central location where the parade would go through the man continued to feel warm and stayed in the shadows as he watched everyone moving about.  Though normally he would feel self-conscious about standing there in just a pair of shorts he found that the occasional looks from those that were passing by were desired.

"Hey there big boy," a voice said next to Kevin, causing him to turn and see that there was another man that had come up to him.  When he turned to see who was talking to him Kevin found that there was a thinner man that had come up next to him that was clad in a fishnet top shorts.  It was not an uncommon sight in this area of the parade route since it was deeper in the downtown area where mostly bars and a few other means of entertainment, something that he had found himself growing increasingly cognizant of before the one that had gotten his attention.

"Oh, hey there," Kevin replied with a smile, trying to keep watching the parade that had just started to pass by them.  "Do you need something?"

"Just saw that you were standing there all by your lonesome," the man replied as he continued to stand close to him.  "My name's Jeff, what's yours?"

"I'm Kevin," Kevin replied, suddenly feeling himself blush from the attention.  "I'm actually one of the parade coordinators, so..."  As Kevin found the other guy nod his head and press against his arm it was hard for him to think of the usual protocols that he could say to sway off amorous men, though usually it wasn't a problem with the previous parades.  Perhaps it was because he was standing there without a shirt, but as he found himself blushing from the attention he knew that there were far more studlier men then him that this lithe creature could be hitting on.

"Oh, well, I don't want to disturb you from your work," Jeff replied with a grin, stroking down his chest that Kevin found himself allowing.  "But once you're done if I find you again perhaps we could enjoy some revelry together, go to one of the post parade celebrations."

"I... think I would like that," Kevin replied as he found himself more and more distracted, running his hands through his hair bashfully without realizing there was more than before.  This was strange... though this wasn't usually how he acted he wanted more of this man's touch, to feel him run his fingers through his thick body hair... body hair?  Though he had a bit of fuzz in the middle of his chest he never thought of himself as really having anything to talk about, but when he looked down at his body he found that he had quite a few stands of blonde hairs that had grown out over his pecs that looked... firmer then usual.

"Well, I'll let you get back to it then," Jeff said as he leaned in and kissed him on the cheek, feeling more stubble that hadn't been there before as he giggled.  "Maybe I'll get you a nice harness from that one float to put you in, if you're up to it.  See you later stud."

Kevin found himself merely nodding as the fog in his head increased, feeling a myriad of sensations that hadn't been there before.  The thought of a harness was something that he had never wanted, mostly because he never thought of himself as having the body for it, but as he continued to look at himself he found that his physique had changed to the point he noticed.  His thin arms had thickened a bit and as he felt someone brush behind him it was quick to show that the hair on his chest had also started to grow down his spine.  At first he thought that he was suffering from heat stroke, but as he brought his hand up to go to his radio he was shocked to find that his fingernails had darkened and the tips were sharper than normal.

Something was wrong... it took longer then he cared to like to register that something was happening but as he continued to examine his body with a clearer head he could see that the hair was not just on his chest and back.  As he felt thick brown locks of hair start to fall down around him the hair on his forearms and fingers seemed to thicken before his eyes, turning into something more akin to fur as he let out a groan.  With the cheers coming from the parade no one heard him as he gasped from feeling his spine pop and extend, growing taller while his sides and stomach stretched and became more defined as he stood there.  Though the process was slow he could see the pads of fat that had plagued his body for the longest time melt away and suddenly he remembered what Jeff had said about a harness before looking up.

It was the float that he had inspected, and as he looked over at them he could see that the one in the pup hood was front in center while the others were dancing all around.  Wisps of vapor were starting to come up from the stage and as it did Kevin could see that the feet and legs of those that were exposed looked like they were wearing some sort of feline boots.  Those that were on the float didn't even seem to notice that there was fur creeping up their thighs and as one of them was starting to grow a tail Kevin's mind realized that whatever was happening to him was also happening to them.  It was growing hard for him to comprehend but somehow whatever was in that float was causing them to change... and it was getting hard for him to focus on why that was a problem as his pants began to tent.

"G-guys, I think... there's a problem," Kevin started to say on the radio, though it was getting harder and harder to focus as he could feel the need to get his pants off growing stronger.  He needed to be free... to show of his pride as he could feel his shorts tightening on his widening hips as he began to breathe heavily.  "It's... the Savannah float, something's going on with it."

As Kevin pulled off the button he was surprised to find that there was nothing but static on the other end of the line.  That was strange... the lines were supposed to be open during the entirety of the parade, which meant that if they had gone down then something had gone wrong with communications.  There was something going on, Kevin could feel it, but it was so hard for him to think while he was feeling his cock pushing out his pants.  There was so much flesh on display here and as he found his face starting to swell slightly and his nose turning black he continued to get distracted by those that were eagerly enjoying this part of the parade.

As his green eyes slowly softened to gold Kevin could see the Savannah float had gotten to the area where the pup hooded man had said they were going to activate the smoke, and as he looked at the one he had talked to his jaw dropped slightly.  The man had pulled his hood off and as he did he revealed that his head was completely that of a lion; his eyes gleamed with an amber hue as his jaws stretched and his teeth sharpened right in front of everyone's eyes.  Too many people were preoccupied with the increasingly lewd dance of those on the float as they were succumbing to whatever was rising up from the float to give the impression of fog, most of them already having fur spread up their backs or tails starting to push out from the loincloths that they were flaunting aside.  Even in his own lust-drunk haze Kevin tried to shout to the man to stop, but he only managed to get a few steps before he felt a popping at his feet and looked down to see claws pushing out of his shoes.

It had been a momentary diversion but enough that Kevin had stopped short of the float, looking back up to see the lion-headed man holding up the activation switch as they got into place in the street.  "Who is ready to get wild?!" the man practically roared, causing all those around to cheer.  "It's time to really get into pride, compliments of Antaris!"

In the next second he presses the button and Kevin finds himself bracing his body as the white fog that came out of the pipes quickly turned into a myriad of rainbow colors, spreading out among the celebrating crowd that had no idea what was about to happen.  It didn't take long for the fog to spread out and as the float stopped in the middle of the street those that were closest to it watched as the men on the float started to growl and snarl as they ripped off their loincloths.  There were several gasps in the crowd as they revealed that some were wearing thongs while others had nothing on at all and as they immediately got hard people were starting to notice that the men were not only growing more muscular but becoming increasingly furry in nature.  Lions... they were all turning into lions, and as the purple and blue fog washed over him like the rest of the crowd Kevin found himself groaning as his own maleness threatened to break his zipper while his shoulders swelled with new growth.

Those that were near him as he hunched forward and gritted his teeth, his jaws starting to push out into a muzzle, were pointing at him and shouting as others started to run.  Those that were closest to the float were already starting to growl and groan themselves as they began to stagger back while the clothing they had on began to tear with fur sprouting out of it.  Those who were wearing decidedly less showed off the various hues of fur that was were growing on them; not only the natural colors like what Kevin sported but with some starting to show off more chromatic hues like reds, greens, and purples.  It was an unusual sight and as Kevin's transformation accelerated he could see that other then fur color there were other changes happening, some men swelling with muscle and growing incredibly stacked while others were lean and lithe while still maintaining a masculine physique.

As Kevin began to try and kick off his destroyed shoes and attempt to do what he was supposed to he found his lust growing insatiable, drool starting to drip from his lips as he found it hard to think about anything but the powerful sensations coming from his member.  While it had been easier to ignore before when the float first came down the more buff, studly lion men that were starting to appear the more he needed to draw on those new animal instincts.  Even as he attempted to do what he was supposed to and evacuate people away from the area he continued to get distracted as several of the men that were on the floats had dropped down onto their knees in front of several that were already mostly transformed, rubbing against their growing manes and either smothering them with their pecs or pushing their muzzles into their groins.  The one that had activated the vapor in the first place had dragged up a red-furred lion twink and had him bent over a faux tree trunk while pushing his throbbing cock between those pert cheeks.

The scene around Kevin was becoming increasingly unhinged and even though the vapor had reached its max distance those that were affected by it were becoming insanely lustful.  Those that had been caught in the cloud were mostly transformed already and as they finished pulling the rags that had been their clothing off their body they reached forward and grabbed others that were nearby.  While some had taken to others of the feline persuasion many were dragging those that had just been outside the area of effect, Kevin watching as those that they brought into the smoke immediately started to change.  It didn't take long before men in business suits and casual wear were being ripped out of their clothing as fur spread over their thickening forms, cries of shock and alarm quickly turning to growls of pleasure as they were taken right there in the streets.

Those most that had been caught in the blast had succumbed immediately Kevin still managed to keep some semblance of his sanity, though with his legs thickening into tree trunks he had already busted the seams of his pants.  His shoes had long given up the ghost from the heavy lion paws that he was using to try and get away from the float that had started moving again even though he had already been completely transformed.  He was just a few of those from the crowd that were continuing to run and at this point he was just a big lion dude in his underwear, his thickly muscled form covered in tan and cream fur with only his underwear keeping what little modesty he had left.  As sirens could be heard in the distance the ruckus would no doubt start getting some attention, and perhaps if he could just keep hold of himself maybe whatever happened to him could be reversed...

Except that as soon as Kevin saw a familiar face in the crowd of curious onlookers watching the lion orgy he found his jaw dropping slightly and his pupil's dilating.  It was Jeff... and as he saw the man standing there in his skimpy attire any last shreds of his former self were swept away in the wave of corruption and lust that coursed through his mind.  He found himself growling deeply as he quickly approached the one along with several other lions that had started to migrate away from the tainted float, several cries coming up from those being pounced.  The only one that Kevin had eyes on though was Jeff and before the smaller man could react he pounced upon him and pushed him up against the wall.

"Harness will come later," Kevin growled into the ear of the shocked male, though as his furry pectorals pressed up against his back whatever residual was on him from the vapor was clearly having an effect.  When the smaller man looked back at him there was a spark of recognition from the conversation they had earlier as the lion man could feel him not only grow more relaxed but aroused as well, starting to push back against him as the others captured by lion men did the same.  It didn't take much pressure with one of his new claws before he had sliced through the short shorts warn by the man, just enough to get his cock inside as his naked furry body was on full display.

A thrill of pleasure went through Kevin's corrupted mind as he saw the changes that were happening to the smaller man in front of him was more than just mental.  By the time he had slipped his throbbing member into the slit in the pants he could see something already starting to push out from the bottom of his spine, a tail similar to the one that adorned his own backside starting to grow out.  Whatever was in the float had somehow passed to them, and in doing so they could spread their pride to all those around while the float got back to moving.  Police sirens were still moving forward but Kevin couldn't care less, especially not with the tight walls of the other man's hole starting to press against hte sensitive flesh of his shaft.

"Nhhhg, fuck, you're a good kitty," Kevin growled as he saw Jeff arch his back and moan, making a very sultry sound as his muscles swelled but not nearly to the same extent that he had.  What had been a slightly overweight and stocky human had become a paragon of leonine masculinity and he was built to dominate slutty little lion men like the one in front of him.  Fur almost immediately started to sprout out from the mesh of his tank top and Kevin let out another growl as he could hear the pants creaking on the one in front of him.  "You're so tight, time to pop those pants kitty, let me help."

The words that were leaving Kevin's mouth would have been unrecognizable to the former human in his previous state as he took his claws and slid them in the waistband while still thrusting forward.  By this point he had been able to slip the entirety of his cock inside the tight hole of the creature in front of him and as he popped the tips of his fingers into the material he heard the already stressed seams pop and split.  Jeff's hips had been pushing out with each thrust and as he braced himself against the wall his entire lithe body was pressed against the muscular creature to get even more impaled.  There was only a brief moment that Kevin pulled all the way out to let the destroyed shorts fall away from his dick and that tight rear before plunging back in and biting on the neck of the blue-furred lion man in front of him.

By this point those that had managed to escape from the float had already left and those left were all lion men, most of them fucking one another on the street, benches, and whenever they could find a flat enough surface.  The parade had ground to a halt by this point but the float had continued on while the last of the rainbow-colored fog poured out of it.  Whatever was inside of it had mostly expended itself and the damage was done in the form of those that had were caught in the entire alley going from parade goers and the nearby floats to a true pride of extremely horny lion men while police set up a perimeter around the area.  Several police had attempted to make their way into the area where felines were only to end up with several hulking lion men with scraps of a uniform and the occasional badge hanging there as they slid their exposed cock into a muzzle or tailhole of another.

Eventually more firepower came in and soon the lions had given up on their spread after taking several city blocks, enough personnel creating barricades to stop the flood of fur and muscle from reaching elsewhere.  One the situation had fallen somewhat under control the containment began with various carriers and other vehicles coming in to try and get the creatures that were still rutting and enjoying the company of one another out of the streets.  Kevin was one of those people and as he was told to head towards a bus that had been commandeered for the situation he heard something about infection and terrorists.  As his lusts had settled and he had begun to feel his more rational mind start to surface once more he realized that the float had been a rather ironic attack with the sole intention of turning people into animal men.

As he got onto the bus Kevin found the lithe blue lion sitting down next to him, his fur still matted slightly by the mesh tank top that was still stretched over his form.  "So... I don't think we're going to be getting that harness for you any time soon," Jeff said as Kevin grinned sheepishly at his joke.  "Or doing anything for that matter for a while, save for each other."

"You mean you hadn't planned on becoming a lion man through some sort of strange infection that you can pass to others?" Kevin replied, trying to chuckle even as he put his thick mane against the window.  "Sorry about that, by the way, you probably could have gotten away if I hadn't zeroed in on you like that."

"Ah, it's fine," Jeff replied with a shrug.  "There are far worse fates then getting fucked in the middle of the street by some hunky lion guy that I hit on earlier in the parade.  In all honesty I probably hung around just for the excuse to be taken like that, and even though I had only just met you it's weird, but I'm glad that it was you."

Kevin smiled slightly at that as the bus took off while full of his leonine cargo; though they had not told them where they were going the ones that were on the bus with them continuously told them to keep the displays of affection to a minimum.  Strangely for him at the moment he felt rather sexually satiated, a sentiment shared by those that were in the bus with them as they continued on to their destination.  From the sound of it the main wave of lust that they had experienced was in order to get them to spread the infection that they had been dosed with as far and as fast as possible, which as they managed to hear updates over the radio with their sensitive ears it had managed to infect hundreds of people that were at the parade.  Men and women alike were all turned into gay horny lion men that came in contact with the fog and they were having trouble finally extinguishing the infection as someone infected late would go full feline and create a hot spot somewhere else in the city.

It had also been insinuated from what Kevin could hear that this terrorist organization, which called themselves Antaris, had targeted the communication relay that he had attempted to call out on as well as local switchboards in order to ensure maximum delays of containment.  It was a strange thing for him to think that these people had gone through all this trouble just to make a weird animal pun at pride, but as Jeff rested his dark blue furry head on his shoulder he found himself agreeing with the other man.  There were far worse fates that could befall someone as they were driven off into the day...