The Terror of the Space Within

In the vast darkness of space a small ship sliced its way through the vacuum, the engines glowing with a bright purple light as it hurdled through the unknown. There were five souls aboard the medium-sized freighter starship and three of them were dragons with YongSeop being the oldest of the two and had his cousins Bheni and Danny were traveling with him on an exploration vessel through space. The bigger dragon sighed as he swirled the liquid in his glass as he thought about what brought them out there in the first place; with the red and blue-scaled dragons all grown up he could feel that they were starting to drift apart from one another, and this was the only way he could think of to bond together before the two went off jet-setting across the galaxy. At the moment though both of them were sleeping and the fourth member of their crew, a coyote named Frost, was currently doing what they had hired him to do and was flying their way to their next destination, which meant he was essentially alone.

Well… not essentially alone, YongSeop thought to himself as he felt another presence behind him weren’t the other three. “Looks like you’re having a fun time,” a reptilian creature made of semi-translucent green goo said as he entered into the dragon’s field of vision. “Why aren’t you in bed?”

“Just thinking,” YongSeop replied as he shifted one of the other seats so that the alien symbiote could sit down next to him. “I’m just wondering if all of this is potentially a waste of time Jello. I know that we are having fun and there was a few things that we’ve already done that the others liked, but I still feel like there is this invisible wall that’s still there between us.”

“Perhaps you are just looking a little too much into the situation,” Jello said with a shrug. “From what Bheni and Danny have told me they are enjoying themselves and as you said there have been some bonding moments you three had. Plus there’s still a few weeks left until the trip is over and there are quite a few stops that you have planned, all you have to do is just be you and they’ll see it.”

The dragon nodded, his white braids bumping against his orange scales while he finished the last of his drink and set it down on the table. YongSeop knew that Jello talked with them even more than he did, so if anyone had an insight on them it would be him. At the same time he felt like it wasn’t good for him to rely on Jello to know how the others were feeling, but also found it awkward to just go an ask. Either way he knew that he wouldn’t figure anything out just sitting there and didn’t want to be tired for the next day, so after checking in on the pilot to make sure that he was alright before going back to bed and settling in to his own room.

A few hours later YongSeop had woken up to haring his name being called over the speaker system as well as the other three by their pilot. Since there were no alarms going off it couldn’t be serious, but the fact that they were still in the middle of their sleep cycle concerned the dragon enough to hurry and get on his suit. When he came out of his room he saw Danny and Bheni both coming out of their own areas with both also wearing the skintight bodysuits. The space-age material shined in the lights overhead and there were lines that went down the contour of their forms that glowed slightly that indicated they were connected to the ship’s central computer system.

When the three moved back through the main living quarters they were also joined up with Jello, the goo symbiote not needing nor wanting a spacesuit of his own, they finally made their way up the cockpit where the coyote was sitting there. “What’s going on Frost?” YongSeop asked as the door closed behind them. “Is something wrong with the ship?”

“All systems are still nominal,” Frost replied before flicking a switch, causing the viewscreens that had been displaying the space in front of them and changing it to a three-dimensional model that represented their long range radar. “I had to navigate through an asteroid field that drifted in our path and just as I was about to switch it back to autopilot I saw something on our long-range scan. While the computer can’t make heads or tails of it there appears to be something going on with one of the larger rocks that actually has atmosphere on it.”

“Atmosphere on an asteroid?” Bheni spoke up. “How is that possible?”

“My guess is that the asteroid field was a destroyed planet,” Frost explained as he shifted the display towards the immediate area that their ship was around, which included a number of dots with one flashing that was the target in question. “There is a rather large sun that we passed by and my guess is that this asteroid field is still somehow able to orbit around it despite being smashed into a million pieces. While waiting for you four I shot an electronic probe into the area and this wasn’t a recent phenomenon, so still having a life sign there might warrant investigation.”

“A destroyed alien planet that still shows signs of life,” Danny said with a small grin. “Now I don’t know about you three but I think that’s something that warrants a little look. What do you think YongSeop, can we afford to take some time and do a little investigation?”

Though YongSeop had a rather tight itinerary when it came to destinations he wanted to take the other two the gleam in their eyes prompted him to nod his head instead. When Frost saw that YongSeop agreed that they would could go and investigate this new strange reading, the computer beeping as they went off course and started to head back towards the asteroid field that they had just passed through. With the four of them in other areas of the ship YongSeop and the others let out a small gasp of surprise when they saw the huge field of rocks that floated through space. If it had been a planet at some point it was hard to tell with so many barren rocks, but there were several bigger ones including several that might be considered the size of a small moon.

It was impossible to tell from the outside which rock was the one that they were aiming for but thanks to the radar Frost was able to fly the ship down to the surface. When they landed there was a beep from the computer that told them ther was in fact a bit of atmosphere there. Despite that though both Danny and Bheni decided to wear the full suit along with the additional respiration recycler packs on their back. Frost decided to remain with the cockpit of the ship in case they needed to leave quickly and YongSeop remained back to monitor the vitals of the other two dragons along with Jello. After once last check to make sure everything was green when it came to their suits Bheni and Jello both left the ship and made their way onto the surface of the alien planetoid.

When the two left the artificial gravity of the ship and stepped food on the planet they found that there was still a bit of pull on them, but after their first few steps they could tell it was quite low. Fortunately neither of them needed to use tethers to avoid floating off into space as Danny began to use his wrist computer to scan for the anomaly that drew them there in the first place. “Alright, I see a cave that’s a few meters away from where we landed,” Danny announced as the two of them looked around. “You know, with a few trees and a river this place might actually be habitable.”

“Definitely coincides with Frost’s exploded planet theory,” Bheni said as they wandered towards the entrance of the cave. “Do you think anyone could possibly still be alive after a catastrophe like that? I don’t see any ability to get food or water and there’s no buildings around here.”

“Maybe that’s not something they need,” Danny retorted. “Could just be an alien species that only needed air or something, that would be quite the discovery. Anyway, I’ll go first since I have the scanner, you stick right behind me alright?”

Bheni nodded and the two dragons made their way into the cave, switching on their flashlights after leaving the ambient glow of the ship behind. They heard another chirp from their bodysuits that told them once again the air was breathable, the blue-scaled dragon surmising that the cave system trapped more of the alien atmosphere then the planetoid itself did. Danny decided to save their tanks and took off their helmets. Though the air in the cave was stale it was breathable just like the computer had told them as they began to wander further down after attaching the helmets to their belts.

“So… what do you think we’re looking for?” Bheni asked as they shined their flashlights on the wall.

“It has to be something big enough for it to show up on the sensors,” Danny replied. “If there was just a bug here then I doubt our ship would have seen it even with how powerful the radar is. Besides that it could be some trapped flora, maybe a small plant ecosystem down deeper into the cave that managed to avoid the destruction.”

“That would explain the breathable atmosphere too,” Bheni stated. “Though if it’s similar to our own plants then they would need animals as well, so we might find some of those. Hopefully there’s nothing dangerous down there… you don’t think there is, do you?”

Danny just shook his head, though both dragons knew that they hadn’t really thought of the idea on whatever they find would be hostile. Both has doubts whether they would find anything at all, and as they continued to explore the area they were quickly being proven correct. Though they did start to see a few indicators that there might have been a civilization of some sort it was only in the form of cut stone made by tools and few other indicators. Despite not finding much it was still interesting to the two to be on what was essentially a massive asteroid hurdling through space that used to be an alien planet.

As Bheni stopped to take a few pictures of what looked like alien writing Danny decided to scout a little forward ahead, trying to see if he could find anything else while the blue dragon documented their trip. The stone had started to shift in coloration a bit and he wondered if perhaps the lifeform they detected was causing it. Everything was also much smoother than when they had first came into the cave entrance and as he shined his flashlight over the walls they shined with a high luster. Perhaps this was some sort of mine that the alien inhabitants had used to try and survive whatever shattered their world, the dragon thought to himself as he continued to move forward.

Since Danny hadn’t been looking down he wasn’t aware that the stone underneath his feet had started to sink slightly under his weight. It wasn’t until he began to rapidly get pulled into the semi-solid substance that he noticed that what he thought was rock actually was some sort of tar-like liquid. He turned to shout out to Bheni for help but as he was about to he suddenly was tugged downward, causing him to completely disappear in a matter of seconds before the substance solidified into stone once more. As the blue dragon finished his photos he looked over at the area where he had seen Danny before and found the red dragon to be missing, causing him to look around in confusion before calling out his name…

For a while there was nothing but darkness, but when whatever goo had pulled him down receded from his eyes he suddenly found himself in an entirely different cavern. As he looked down at himself he found that while his head had gotten exposed most of his body was completely covered in thick tendrils of the shiny substance. As he tried to wiggle his way out of the rubbery column that hung from the ceiling to the floor he stopped when he suddenly felt it wiggle of its own accord. His breath caught in his throat as he felt the tentacles of rubber coil even more around his body, almost like it was reacting to what he was trying to do…

Like it was alive…

Danny tried to get his radio to work but it had either been damaged or he was too deep inside the cave and it was somehow blocking his signal. He could only imagine Bheni wondering where he had gone, not realizing that something had trapped him somewhere down below in the bowels of the cave they were attempting to explore. With a layer of the black liquid stretched over his wrist computer he couldn’t tell how deep or where he was in relation to the ship either, the only reason he could even see was the glowing blue and purple that covered the walls of this new cavern. As he attempted to at least move his arms so that he could try and wipe off his instruments he suddenly became aware that he wasn’t alone.

The dragon’s body froze as his eyes tried to compensate for the low light so he could see whatever was in the cavern with him, his heart pounding in his chest as he tried to track its movements. As he tried to see it the conversation he had with Bheni suddenly came back to his mind, particularly the part that involved whether or not the organism was hostile. Perhaps it wasn’t just that, Danny thought to himself as he continued to try and watch, perhaps this creature was a predator that laid traps so they could consume foolhardy explorers. Maybe there was a reason why this planet had been destroyed…

When Danny finally managed to get a good look at the creature it was when it had appeared right in front of him. It was humanoid in nature and from the light given off by the walls the dragon could tell that its skin had a similar shine to what was trapping him at that moment. “What are you,” Danny asked, watching the angular head of the black latex creature shift in question. “Look… can you just not eat me, please?”

It was clear that this creature didn’t understand what he was saying, which was something that Danny was expecting, but the fact it seemed to at least understand that he was talking was a positive. Perhaps he could try and communicate with it enough to let him out, or at least not do whatever it was planning to do. But as it continued to study him the dragon noticed that something else was happening. What he believed to be the arms of the creature rose up in the air and one of his hands began to stretch and grow, becoming bigger by the second as the webbing between its fingers grew out over the lengthening digits.

Just as Danny was about to ask what was going on the alien creature suddenly reached down and grabbed his head, causing him to let out a cry of shock as the rubbery substance made contact with his skin. It immediately seemed to suction to his head, even his horns, and as the alien pulled its hand back he saw that it was once more shrunk to its normal size. The dragon’s eyes widened in horror as he realized that it had left something on his head, something that he began to feel moving as the rubber that surrounded his body began to shift and move. As he shouted for help he suddenly found his muzzle clamped shut by the column he was trapped in, the material stretching over his body like a sheet and cocooning him inside as whatever was on his skull began to grow and push into his ear holes.

As the alien rubber pushed inside of his skull the terror that was causing his heart to race suddenly started to abate, pulling back like the tide on the ocean as he wiggled in the substance he was trapped in. It was like whatever was coating the inside of his skull had hit a release lever and caused the stress to drain away despite still being in the situation that he was in. He also began to hear a voice inside of his head… though it wasn’t quite a voice, it was more of a feeling. It was like someone was tapping straight into his thoughts and as he continued to hang there the last of his fear was replaced with a strange sense of calm and pleasure as he could suddenly see again.

The vision that he had though was not his own; not only because he appeared to be seeing things in a different range of color but also because right in front of him was a glowing outline of a dragon that he suspected was him. As the rubber that had been placed on his head began to stretch and spread Danny could feel the connection between him and this alien begin to grow, once more feeling the sensations of an alien presence in his mind as he was able to watch himself. He quickly realized through it that the rubber that had been placed on his head wasn’t merely coating his flesh, it was some sort of creature that was assimilating him and making him just as synthetic as the creature standing watching him. It didn’t seem to know how or why this thing was created either, all it knew was the pleasure that came from it and the intense need to spread to others that hadn’t been satisfied in a long time until that moment.

Danny could hear himself let out a muffled moan as the image before him began to shift, feeling the rubber all around him start to tighten slightly as his body began to grow. The first thought that he had in his head was what would happen to his spacesuit, but surprisingly the second that he thought of it the tendrils that had wrapped around his body seemed to slither inside of it and before he knew it he suddenly found himself completely naked. With the suit off of his draconic form the alien could see him much better, watching him twitch as their linked minds shared in the pleasure that came from his body being morphed by the organism that had completely converted his entire head. To Danny’s surprise his cock had started to harden as the material slid across his scales, his body becoming more sensitive to the smooth material that was caressing his scales as he felt his member slide up his belly scales while sandwiched to him.

Spread… it was all this creature seemed to think about and as their thoughts continued to mingle with one another it suddenly started to imprint on him as well. Even though Danny knew something was happening to his mind the molding of his consciousness was so subtle that the dragon was having a hard time picking up what was happening to him. He realized this alien that was growing over him was not the creature that stood in front of him, that one was merely another host that it had taken in order to continue to propagate. It was dying though, the last of its kind after the disaster that befell its planet, and had Danny not fallen into the trap it laid it would likely never see the light of a sun again.

That alone seemed to cause a wellspring of joy that the dragon couldn’t help but feel good in, especially as the rubber that assimilated his chest scales began to shift. With the column keeping his body restrained all he could do was shake slightly in pleasure as he felt his pectorals begin to fill out. The rubber of his chest swelled as he realized that it wasn’t muscle that he was getting and the alien creature stepped forward and grabbed his new breasts that caused him to thrash about in pure bliss. The sensations that were coming from the rubber boobs was heavenly and as the alien continued to massage them he saw that the rest of his upper body was also becoming more feminine in nature.

It was clear however that he wasn’t turning completely female, especially as his cock surged with new growth while the rest of his bound body continued to contort. Unlike the movies as his thighs thickened and his hands grew webbing it wasn’t the jerky, sudden shifts that he had seen in the movies where someone got infected and transformed horribly into a monster. Whatever this creature was doing to him was gentle and fluid in nature, the dragon groaning as his latex stomach flattened and his cock began to pull away from it. The alien creature that was watching him change began to stroke it as he felt his feet grow bigger and get the same webbing while a fin began to emerge from his stretched spine.

This rubber parasite knew that pleasure was the binding ingredient for control of the host and as Danny began to thrust his hips forward the lust that was building in his brain cemented the thoughts that had been running through it. This alien, this creature was not hurting him, it was evolving him into something far better than he was. As the black rubber that made up his cocoon began to stretch thinner due to his growing form he felt more muscle building inside of him even with it continuing to give him a feminine body type. He was beautiful, something that he would have never thought of himself as while watching his body change from the alien’s perspective.

With the parasite fully corrupting the dragon’s mind it was time for it to finish taking over its new host, the rubber spreading within the body of the male while it gained the last of his new alien physiology. Though the one that had completely turned Danny to rubber didn’t communicate with him through words it was able to exert its control over him, twisting his thoughts through the infestation of his mind as well as using pleasurable emotions to make sure that he continued the spread of his species. The alien creature that had transferred the creature and was stroking Danny’s thicker cock suddenly backed away and left, the weak creature no longer necessary for what it needed to do. The parasite had a strong dragon body now and as Danny’s corrupted senses returned to his own mind he suddenly felt himself able to stretch out the rubber that had been restraining him for the entirety of his transformation.

Finally the thinning rubber membrane that had been holding the dragon broke and deposited him back down on the floor, the new alien latex creature bracing himself against the rock as the excess fluid spread out from the column. As Danny’s gooey new skin was exposed to the air he could feel it tightening against his muscles as the alien rubber cured on his body. The black material turned to a dark red in coloration he slowly opened his eyes, the irises replaced with a glowing red that glowed against the black sclera. He began to slowly rise up to his feet and Danny felt his eyes open again… but they weren’t his, at least not under his control as a second pair opened above the first that were a solid red in nature.

As Danny began to look around he could see his spectrum of vision had shifted and he could see even better in the dark than before. He felt his new body twitch as he brought his hands up to his chest, shuddering from the palmable breasts that were situated there now. The pleasure he felt from them was second to what was being pumped into his body from the alien parasite that had transformed him. While the dragon was still himself his corrupted mind was influenced by another, and that creature wanted him to spread his new form to the others that were on the ship. It had access to all his memories and thoughts, a grin curling up on the rubber muzzle of the dragon as he slid his latex fingers along the long whiskers that had grown.

As his throbbing cock retracted back into his slit nestled between his new wider hips Danny continued to stroke his body, imaging how sexy he looked with his new form. But as he was about to tease out his member once more he was suddenly nudged in a different direction as his mind was directed back to Bheni and the others. They would no doubt be looking for him even as he stood there and if he was going to find some way to reintegrate with them once more. As he looked back to the column of rubber that was continuing to melt now that it was no longer needed Danny saw his suit was still there, but as he looked at it he knew that there was no way his new physique would be able to fit.

Suddenly the dragon felt a surge course through his body as the creature that had transformed his body made him aware of another ability that they now had. The dark maroon rubber slowly receded from his form and when he looked down at himself he saw that his body was shifting back to its original form. It made sense to Danny as the red receded from his eyes and his pupils returned to normal, the creature that he had turned him to an alien with such ease would be able to revert him back. But as the second pair of eyes disappeared as well and the last of his alien features receded and turned to regular scale.

With his body back the way it was the naked dragon could still feel the presence of the alien within him. Even with it being his original form Danny suddenly began to feel like it wasn’t, that this was merely a disguise he wore in order to continue to follow the alien’s influence. Even though he knew that he was under the thumb of the parasite that had infested him it felt… really good, and when he thought that a tremble of pleasure coursed through his entire form. His new alien features were gone for now, but Danny still felt like an alien.

Though he already lamented the lack of his extra features, his hands pressing against his flat chest once more, he knew that he had to get going if he didn’t want the others to get even more suspicious then they probably were already as he grabbed his suit…

Part 2:

Bheni continued to look around the cave in worry as he tried to find where Danny had wandered off to, hearing YongSeop continue to speak into his ear that he still hadn’t managed to find the tracker the other dragon had on his suit. Was it possible the caves were doing something to mess up the signal, the blue dragon thought to himself, but if that was true than why could he still be located? It gave him a knot in his stomach as he tried to rush forward in the exploration without falling into whatever may have happened to Danny. As he went down a gentle decline in the path he suddenly heard a moan that caused him to rush forward until a loud voice told him to stop.

“Danny, is that you?!” Bheni shouted, his flashlight beam illuminating the cave to see that there was a small cliff that was at the end of the cave he had ventured down. “What’s going on?”

“I thought I had heard something and stumbled on the same decline you went down,” the voice of Danny called back up. “The fall smashed my helmet too so all my communications gear went down. I don’t suppose you brought any rope that you can use to help me up?”

When Bheni managed to carefully get to the edge of the cliff he could see Danny was standing down there and didn’t look worse for wear except for his suit and helmet that were scuffed up. It was about a two story drop and fortunately the blue dragon did bring a small length of rope that was clipped to his belt. He wasn’t sure that it would be enough but after lowering down the other end to the red dragon he could see the trapped man be able to wrap it around his arm. Once Danny was secured Bheni began to carefully back up in order to aid his ascent back to the edge of the cliff.

After a few minutes Bheni saw Danny’s other hand reach up and grab the stone surface, hearing him grunt as he hoisted himself up after he had the chance to pull himself over. As soon as the red dragon secured himself enough he dropped the rope and ran over to directly grab him. With a few grunts and puffs Danny slid his body the rest of the way over the edge and the two dragons finally sat down at the edge of the cliff while recovering. Bheni looked over and saw that Danny definitely did look like he had taken a tumble but it appeared that his suit was still intact, though the same couldn’t be said for the helmet hanging by his side with a smashed visor and dented top.

“I think that I’ve had enough fun for one day,” Danny said with a sigh. “Hopefully YongSeop doesn’t flip out like I think he’s going to.”

Bheni just smiled slightly at that and, after informing YongSeop and the ship that Danny was found as well as the situation, performed a few checks to make sure that the other dragon wasn’t suffering from a concussion or anything like that.

Both Danny and Bheni had emergency breathers and temporary head covers, which despite the fact that there was atmosphere outside they used in order to bring the red dragon back to the ship. The two quickly made their way back and the second that the bay doors opened in order to let them on they could see YongSeop and Jello waiting with a med pack. “Relax YongSeop,” Danny said once the doors closed and he could tear the handcrafted mask away. “It was just a small tumble.”

“A small tumble that took out your tracker and helmet,” YongSeop replied with slight frown as both Danny and Bheni passed by the two of them. “I’m going to want to do a check-up with you.”

“I don’t think that it’s necessary to waste our medical supplies on a few scrapes and bumps,” Danny replied dismissively, waving his hand back at YongSeop. “If you want when we get to the next space station I can get a full scan done, but right now I’m just tired and want to head to bed. I’ll talk to you all tomorrow.”

Before YongSeop or anyone else could say anything the red dragon had already gone into his room and closed the door, prompting him to let out another huff before turning to look at Bheni. “Do you think that we should be concerned?” YongSeop asked. “I don’t suppose he told you anything while you were walking back.”

“He seemed fine to me actually,” Bheni replied with a slight shrug. “I did do some field tests once I managed to get him back up from the cave and he didn’t express any unusual or concerning characteristics. Plus he said he would go to a medcenter when we got to the next station in a few days, so why don’t we just go ahead and let him be until we get to the space station.”

Though the orange dragon frowned at that he knew that Bheni was probably right, but as he looked at Jello there was a peculiar look in his eye. “What’s going on Jello?” YongSeop asked once Bheni had wandered back to another part of the ship in order to shower. “You sense something wrong with Danny?”

“I’m… not sure,” Jello stated as he continued to look at the door. “Just a strange feeling that I got in passing, probably nothing.” The alien creature grinned and patted YongSeop on the shoulder. “Just give Danny some space, we still have a long trip ahead of us and I can poke in at some point…”

Meanwhile Danny sat down on the bed and breathed a sigh of relief as he heard the others that were milling about at the door leaving, his red scales darkening and turning shiny as his new body began to reassert itself. The feel of the alien latex spreading over him once again felt so good he had to stifle a moan as his breasts filled out once more and his arms and legs swelled with muscle. As his rubberized cock pushed its way out between his legs he let out a sigh of pleasured relief as he began to stroke it. The need to let out the form the parasitic alien had given him, his new true self, was almost as good as the pleasure he was stoking from his thicker member.

But all that sensation paled in comparison for what his corrupted mind needed to do next, the shiny rubber creature reveling in the need to spread to another. The one creature he felt the need to be weary of was Jello, the gelatinous lizard being an alien as well he could sense that he was at the very least able to tell that there was something different about him. It wouldn’t be prudent to be discovered at this juncture, not when there was the possibility that they could warn the station they were traveling to ahead of time and raise the alarm. That also meant that he probably couldn’t go after JongSeop right away since the two often hung around one another, which could technically be said for Bheni as well… which meant there was only one target he could go with in order to scratch the itch he had been feeling ever since he left those caves.

A few hours later the ship had settled down from its misadventure and Frost once more found himself in the cockpit of the ship alone. With it still being the night cycle everyone was likely in bed, including the strange green creature that was on board with them. Even though he had met all manner of alien before given his line of work the completely gel lizard was a sight to behold for him. Part of him wanted to get to know the creature better but with his duties being the primary pilot for the trip he found himself often taking the night shift and watching over the autopilot while the others slept.

Because of that it was a surprise when he heard a knock at the door, Frost disengaging the lock to see the red dragon standing there. “Oh, hey Danny,” the coyote said. “Did you need something? Are you feeling alright?”

“Better than ever,” Danny replied with a smile as he closed the door behind him, engaging the locking protocols as well to make sure that no one would disturb them. After he had shifted back to his guise form he did a quick check around the ship to make sure that no one was still awake before heading straight to the front of the ship where he knew Frost would be. “How is life up here looking at the stars?”

“Oh, I rarely open that display,” Frost said with a chuckle as he motioned to the diagnostics that were currently on display in front of him. “Since our flight path has been set by the computer I only have to watch out for anomalies on the way, and since space is so big it’s pretty unlikely that anything like that would happen. Basically I’m a glorified technician.”

“But you did find that asteroid for us,” Danny pointed out.

“Which turned out to be nothing and almost got you injured,” the coyote said with a slight sigh. “But in any case I don’t think you told me why it was that you’ve come up here. Don’t tell me that you’ve suddenly become interested in the art of traversing through space.”

“Well, there is one thing that I am curious about since you’ve said it,” the dragon replied, trying not to get too excited at what was about to happen and reveal himself too early. “You’ve mentioned that the ship is basically on autopilot… which means that you’re not controlling it now, right? You could walk away from it for a while and we won’t crash into the sun?”

Just as Frost turned to answer he saw that Danny was staring at him with a look in his eye and a slight smirk on his muzzle. “I mean… yeah, I definitely could,” the coyote said as he watched the dragon move closer towards him. “But that’s not what you guys are paying me for…”

“I think you’ve worked hard enough for today and could use a little break,” Danny replied as he pressed the button next to the pilot seat so that the coyote was facing him. “I would be more than happy making sure that you are fully relaxed for the rest of your shift.”

For the first time since Danny had wandered into the cockpit Frost realized that the dragon was completely naked, and as he swallowed hard when the other male’s fingers slid into his suit he noticed that his scales also looked a little shinier than usual. What was at the forefront of the canine’s mind however was the fact that someone he had been traveling with for days was suddenly coming onto him very strongly, something that he hadn’t even gotten a glimpse of up until that point. Had Danny just been waiting for the right time? Or was there something else that was going on here… though as he felt those fingers slide through the bare fur of his chest as the suit was being removed from his body he was finding it harder to focus on such things as his breathing quickened.

Danny could see a tent already forming in the coyote’s suit and knew that this one would make a fine host to spread to, the alien parasite reasserting itself the more Frost became consumed with lust. With no one able to bother them and the pilot’s hands away from the controls there was little reason for him to hold back, especially when he got him completely naked and began to rub up against him. As his chest began to fill out and the rubber-like shine returned to his body he was already on the lap of the other man and rubbing against him. The pilot chair they sat on creaked slightly and as Danny became more assertive he pushed another button that caused it to recline fully.

As the two fell backwards Frost suddenly found himself with his back flat and his legs up in the air, feeling the other male wiggling between them while staring into the dragon’s face. As the grin grew wider on Danny’s muzzle it had started to warp, becoming more alien by the second as his mane started to become longer and his horns grew and split. Frost’s eyes widened as he saw the alien transformation happening to the one on top of him, snapping him out of his lustful trance and attempting to wiggle out of the creature’s grasp. Danny had effectively managed to pin him down however and despite the terror of the situation his erection only served to throb harder as he saw the heavy latex boobs right in front of his face.

The coyote continued to try and squirm out of the grasp of the alien as Danny remained on top of him, but as he started to call out for help he quickly leaned in and pressed his latex lips against the canine muzzle. As the fear in Frost’s eyes intensified he saw that another pair had emerged on the rubber dragon’s face, these orbs a glowing red in nature as the real dragon’s eyes started to follow suit. As the alien parasite reasserted his dominance over his first host Danny’s mutated tongue slid deep into the coyote to the point where his throat muscles began to contract over it. As red liquid began leak from the lips wrapped around the appendage keeping him gagged he realized that this one was the only non-dragon on the ship, something that he was more than willing to rectify as the corruptive rubber began to seep into Frost’s skull.

The coyote’s eyes rolled into the back of his head as the pleasure began to be connected directly to his transformation, Danny pumping it into his mind to keep the changing canine from realizing that the alien creature was taking over his thoughts. With the dragon host it found molding this creature to be far easier; the pilot was more than used to taking commands from others, the alien was just taking it to the next level. Already Frost was starting to show the assets that were coming from being taken over as his chest began to swell and grown into sizable breasts even before the rubber had coated his chest on the outside. Even with the pilot squirming in his seat still it was becoming clear that even without the influence of the alien in his mind the fear that had come from the initial takeover was being replaced with curiosity and lust.

Danny could feel the cock of the coyote pushing up against his shiny stomach and that caused his own to start to emerge, though it wasn’t necessary at this point considering the other male’s head was completely coated in the shiny red latex he reached down and stroked both of their shafts at the same time. At the same time the alien infested dragon pulled his head back and allowed his tongue to retract so he could watch his work unfold in front of him. For a brief moment it looked like a latex hood had been suctioned against the canine’s head, but as a second pair of eyes formed just over the rubber covered ones his skull began to reshape and warp. Frost’s muzzle was frozen in a state of a permanent pleasured gasp as Danny could feel his bewilderment from the pressure in his head as a pair of horns began to push out from behind his ears.

Yes… the alien creature inside Danny and now Frost continued to change the pilot in the image that the corrupted dragon wanted, some of the coyote’s features remaining canine while others turned more draconic in nature. Frost’s muzzle continued to shift to become flatter as the red rubber on his face turned to black and white, mimicking the pattern on his fur as it began to cascade down over his new breasts. With his mind completely under the thrall of the alien parasite he became more clear-headed, though his thoughts were still heavily mutated, and as he brought up his hands to squeeze his new assets he found that his arms and hands had become coated in the shiny substance and there was webbing between his fingers. The surreal nature of his changing for was pushed to the back of his increasingly infested mind however as he looked down to watch Danny stroking his throbbing member pressed against the rubber one that belonged to the dragon.

“It’s so… so big…” Frost said with a punctuated moan in between, his words slightly garbled as his new rubbery tongue flopped out of his mouth. “What’s… happening…” If there was more that the coyote was about to say it was lost as a surge of growth hit his member, Danny’s fingers spreading out as the already fairly girthy cock grew even more as shiny purple rubber spread over the sensitive flesh. It wasn’t long before he was rubbing two lengths that were almost equal in nature, though his was a bit bigger as he began to hump harder into the male beneath him for even more stimulation.

“Just slip into its embrace,” Danny hissed, sliding his hips back and forth along the thighs of the mutating creature as the alien rubber cascaded down them and caused them to thicken. “This creature binds us now, gives us pleasure…”

The words were practically coming out in a hiss as he spoke them, this time the dragon fully in control of his speech. The alien no longer needed to influence his words as both Danny and Frost rubbed their shiny synthetic bodies against one another, both of them were eager and willing participants to spread the alien parasite that had taken over their bodies. As the red dragon alien looked down at the progress of the coyote there was little left of the canine; instead sat a vibrant purple dragon with a mane of luxurious shiny hair between a pair of long horns, his thickening tail whipping around between their legs as the last of the transformation reached his feet and caused them to swell while they quivered in the air. By the time the two of them reached orgasm there was not an inch of the pilot left unconverted and a pair of purple alien eyes opened at the same time the coyote’s actual orbs did from the sudden climax.

With the crashing waves of pleasure between the two the alien continued to weave the emotions and minds of its two hosts, allowing them to feel the euphoria that came from their bodies while Danny allowed Frost to get settled into his new body. As the two continued to gaze at one another however they suddenly heard a knock at the door that caused both to pause and turn back towards it. “Hey, Frost?” a voice the two recognized as Jello called out from the other side of the metal door. “Is Danny in there with you, I need to talk to him about something and he’s not in his room.”

Almost immediately both alien creatures could feel the mind of the other one begin to race as they wondered what to do. Danny started by getting off of Frost and mentally telling him to put his jumpsuit back on while he reverted back to his normal form, watching his muscles thicken back up and his feminine features disappear under the regular red and yellow scales of his body. Though Frost had just recently changed he was able to will back his fur as well while the alien eyes over his own closed and disappeared back into his reverting canine form. As they changed back Danny quickly called out that he was sitting there in order to try and divert Jello’s suspicion, then hearing the sound of the door attempting to open before the lock protocols engaged.

“Sorry, we were having a private chat and didn’t want to be disturbed in case YongSeop or Bheni woke up,” Danny said as he went over and unlocked the door once most of his and Frost’s body had reverted back to their normal states, seeing the semi-translucent goo lizard standing on the other side with his arms crossed. “What did you need me for Jello?”

“I just wanted to ask you a few things concerning your little trip to the meteorite while it was still fresh in your memory,” Jello replied as he walked into the cockpit, glancing over at Frost who was still adjusting his spacesuit. Since the coyote had made sure his head and extremities were changed back first it meant he was still alien underneath while transforming back, Danny’s eyes glancing over to see that he still had a very pronounced chest that was shrinking while the pilot attempted to hide it by leaning forward. “If you two were in the middle of something though I can leave, wouldn’t want to interrupt.”

“Oh no, we’re done with our conversation,” Danny quickly replied as he attempted to keep Jello’s attention on him. “Why don’t we head to the mess hall and you can ask me whatever it is you need to know?”

The dragon watched the goo lizard glance between him and Frost before a small smirk formed on his gel muzzle. “No… if your business with Frost really is done then what I have to say concerns him too, and I really don’t need to ask any questions.” The sudden revelation took both Danny and Frost by surprise, and though they attempted to hide their reactions it was clear that they had given themselves away when the goo alien chuckled. “Well isn’t this something, here I thought I was going to be the only alien on this trip but it appears that we’ve picked ourselves up a stowaway.”

“You… don’t know what you’re talking about,” Danny attempted to recover, though he could already feel himself starting to grow flustered at Jello’s cocky attitude. “I just came in here to talk to Frost about-“

“You can spare me the run-around Danny, or whomever happens to be in control at the moment,” Jello replied, causing the dragon and coyote to both frown as the reversion happening to the latter slowed to a halt. “I knew I sensed something was going on the second that you came back to the ship, but I wasn’t sure what and I didn’t want YongSeop to freak out any more then he already was about your injury. I kept an eye on you though and sure enough when you came in to spread whatever alien creature is inside you to Frost I could feel it even through the door you had locked.”

When it was clear that they were caught Danny’s frown turned into a sneer as Frost stood up with a similar expression. “So what are you going to do then?” Danny asked. “Tell the others about us? Have them lock themselves in their room while setting off a distress beacon?”

“Now where would the fun be in that?” Jello said, once more surprising the two of them. “You two are more like me now and it seems that despite being controlled or enthralled by this creature I can sense you seem to have your own faculties about you. In fact it appears that we may have more in common than I thought, though I consider myself to be a symbiote and seem to have much higher mental faculties. I wonder…”

Danny gasped suddenly as Jello moved forward with blinding speed and pressed a hand against his chest, which not only caused it to transform back into its feminine state but as the actual alien pulled back he seemed to bring the red alien rubber with it. Danny tried to say something but he found himself completely frozen as the presence that up until that point had been integrated with his mind was starting to separate from his own consciousness. When Frost stood up to intervene for his fellow host a glance from the green goo lizard caused him to immediately sit back down. Danny realized as the influence left his mind that since Jello was a similar but higher-functioning alien creature he seemed to have power over it to remove it from his body… though just as it was being stretched out the lizard let go of it and let it snap back onto the dragon’s form.

“Now this is definitely something fun,” Jello said as his grin widened more while watching Danny’s body completely revert back to its alien state, the dragon’s arms and legs puffing out with its shiny armor-like plating while the rest of his body became slim and feminine. “You’re quite the looker Danny, and since I seem to have the ability to revert you back to your previous state I think I’m going to keep that in my back pocket.” Danny found himself, or possibly the alien, swallowing hard as Jello walked up to him and stared right into the second pair of eyes that belonged to the parasite. “Of course that means you’re going to be following my orders from here on out; if you can do that then we’re going to be the best of friends, but if you two little hosts can’t behave then I’m sure I can find a specimen bottle for you to ride in for the remainder of our journey.”

Though the two infested creatures weren’t thrilled about the options that they had been given the other alien was not only allowing them to remain in their current state but allowing them to spread… under his watch. Since the gel lizard could just as easily pull the parasite out of them it was something that their corrupted minds didn’t want, and after a few minutes of thought they agreed to Jello’s conditions. “What do you want us to do now Jello?” Danny asked as he went over and wrapped his arms around Frost’s alien body, stroking it to provide a display for the other alien. “Perhaps we can show you a good time…”

“Tempting, but I believe we have more pressing matters to attend to,” Jello quickly replied, tapping his chin with a clawed finger while he looked at the two. “We only have a day left before we reach the station and since we need fuel at the very least it would be wise to make sure that the remainder of our crew has been converted. I think I can take care of YongSeop, why don’t you two go ahead and prepare the ship for Bheni while I do that so we can make sure that everyone is one big happy crew before we get there…”

Part 3:

YongSeop had been sitting in bed looking at the ceiling ever since he had retired for the night. Though he knew that he was going to be tired tomorrow and that he was just worrying over nothing there was still something that was bothering him enough to keep him from catching the sleep that was evading him. Even though Danny said he was fine there was something about him that was just… off, especially when he just went into his room without a work. It didn’t help for YongSeop that he had examined the other dragon’s suit and saw the extensive damage that had been done to it from the fall.

But as he thought about his examination there was something else that bothered the orange-scaled dragon as well. Some of the damage that he had seen, particularly to the helmet, didn’t look like it was made by a tumble down a cave cliff. While the external damage to the suit made sense when he had examined the communications device within it he saw that the wires had been severed as well which had prevented him from calling in. It was possible that such destruction could happen naturally, but for that to happen it should have caused way more injury to Danny then what he was letting on.

The dragon’s thoughts were interrupted when he heard his door console pattern beep, YongSeop looking over just in time to see Jello walk in that caused him to sit up on his bed. “Did you manage to talk to Danny like you wanted?” YongSeop asked, which prompted the gel lizard to nod. “Well, is he alright?”

“He’s just fine YongSeop,” Jello replied, grinning at the dragon as he watched him breathe of sigh of relief. “Whatever inkling you might have had about him turned out to be nothing, in fact I think he’s doing better now than when he went into that planet fragment. I told you that you were worried for nothing.”

“Well I am just relieved that it’s the truth,” YongSeop replied as he laid back down on the bed. “Don’t pretend though that you didn’t have your own concerns, I saw the way that you looked at him when he came into the ship. You were about three seconds away from asking to diagnose him yourself.”

“I suppose you are right about that,” Jello stated as he took a hand and put it against the muscular chest of the much bigger male. “But now that we’ve gotten that taken care of you need to get to bed, and I think I know just the way to help. Go ahead and get on your stomach and let me rub the stress out of those muscles of yours.”

YongSeop just muttered a grunt of approval and turned over, letting the covers fall off of his naked body as he felt his braids of grey hair fall down around him. It wasn’t the first time he had let the symbiote see him this way, in fact more often than not they shared a bed with one another for a number of reasons. As he got into position however he was unable to see the smile on the alien’s face turn into a smirk, his tongue licking his lips as he watched him get comfortable. While a massage was something he was definitely going to give the dragon there was also something else in store as his gooey member began to push out from between his legs.

The alien creature carefully knelt over the prone dragon and began to rub his fingers into the scales of the other male. His naturally gooey body made it easy for him to slicken up YongSeop and it didn’t take long to hear him groaning slightly as the tension he was holding there had started to loosen. As the dragon shifted underneath him Jello knew that he had started to become erect even without looking, and though he would love to feel it pressing against him the goo lizard didn’t want to spoil his surprise. As his own erection jutted out he began to angle himself down so that it was pressing between the toned, orange-scaled rump of the bigger male while the opaque green orb he had been storing inside of him drifted towards it.

There was a slight shift underneath Jello as he began to get more insistent, taking the tip of his member and starting to slide it into the tailhole of the dragon. “Oh… I didn’t think it was going to be that kind of massage…” YongSeop said as he shifted upon feeling the insertion, once more the gelatinous nature of the creature proving useful as he was stretched open easily. “I thought that we were going to refrain while on the trip.”

“Changed my mind,” Jello replied simply as he began to push his hips down lower while feeling the parasitic alien rubber ball inside of him slowly move into his shaft. “Now just go ahead and relax, I think this is something you’re definitely going to enjoy.”

A small smile formed on YongSeop’s muzzle as he brought his bulging arms around and rested them under his head as he let Jello thrust into him. He wondered if he was also going to be completely enveloped by the other creature and the thought of having the alien cover ever inch of his body caused him to shiver more than the insertion happening underneath his tail. As he continued to lay there and felt the long cock of the other other male sliding into him he jumped slightly when what felt like a lump pushed in. When he looked back to see what was going on all he saw was the green lizard on top of him and already almost to the hilt with a look of profound pleasure on his face.

It didn’t take long for the intense tingling sensation of his inner walls being massaged by the creature’s cock lulled YongSeop back into pleasured relaxation, groaning as Jello began to thrust into him. It appeared they were going to have a more conventional romp, but as he laid there he began to feel his stomach gurgle from more than just the insertion of the alien creature. It wasn’t unpleasant, but that combined with his own member throbbing against his abs he decided to ask if he could shift back onto his back while they continued. The alien lizard was more than keen to agree and while still deep inside the dragon shifted their position so that YongSeop could be on his back.

“Oh, that’s… strange,” YongSeop said as he looked down at his own body, seeing that his normally flat, muscular stomach had a slight swell to it while his own turgid cock bounced on top of it. “I think perhaps something in that last meal we had isn’t agreeing with me.”

“Don’t worry YongSeop,” Jello replied, giving another thrust to take his half-exposed member and slide it completely inside the dragon. “Just relax and let the pleasure take over.” The alien creature wasn’t sure if the dragon had even heard what he had just said but it didn’t matter, the parasite had already been transferred to him and there was nothing the dragon could do about it. As the orange dragon’s hips lifted up from the alien plunging his cock inside of him the belly of the bigger male grew even more and as Jello stroked YongSeop’s shaft it began to thicken considerably in his hand.

It wasn’t until YongSeop felt a similar swelling in his pectorals did he finally snap out of his lustful trance, seeing Jello smirking at him as he put his hands up to them and found they had filled out considerably as the mass in his stomach shifted up and down his body. “Jello… something’s wrong…” YongSeop said as he pulled himself away from the alien creature, groaning as the cock that had been inside of him slid out of his tailhole while his belly continued to deflate and his limbs began to grow even more. “Did you do this to me?”

“Not quite,” Jello replied as he sensed the alien parasite already spreading inside the dragon’s body, watching him quiver from the stimulation as his waist started to narrow and his already impressive tits grew out of his chest. “You can thank Danny for this one, he found it in the cave of the planet fragment that he explored. He considered it to be quite the gift, just like Frost did when he gave it to him, and I can only imagine that you feel the same.”

YongSeop shook his head as he found himself breathing even more heavily then when he and Jello were going at it, especially as he could see tendrils of the alien creature that Jello had infected him with starting to spread. If what the gel alien said was true then the only member of the ship that hadn’t been influenced by this thing was Bheni, and as the fear of what he was about to become coursed through his body it was the greater terror of this thing reaching all of them that prompted him to stand. He could feel his body jiggle as he did so and though he had retained his muscular physique his scales rippled like there was nothing but liquid underneath them. When he stood up he also saw his cock had grown to nearly a foot and that his entire groin was covered with bright orange rubber.

“Not sure if you want to do that,” Jello commented as he moved aside to allow the dragon to flop around, stroking his still firm erection while watching YongSeop change. “Not sure how stable the transformation is and given your nature I tweaked the process a bit to make it more fun for you.”

“How could you do this to us?!” YongSeop shouted as he finally got to his feet, though he felt unsteady as the intense tingling sensation was spreading down his extremities and more worryingly up his neck.

“It’s just for a bit of fun YongSeop,” Jello said with a slight chuckle as he watched the dragon move over to one of the walls with one hand while the other continued to remain pressed against his still growing breasts that had started to turn shiny as well. “Do you really think I would infect you with an alien parasite if I didn’t have complete control of the situation?”

Despite the reassurance from the alien creature YongSeop could still feel himself panicking as he finally made his way to the door and got outside before stumbling into their main living area, though when he did he saw that Frost and Danny had been busy. Thick strands of latex hung from floor to ceiling and with the alien already starting to infiltrate his brain he knew that while they weren’t infectious like the rubbery substance inside him they would make sure any prey would be secured for them to transform later. The fact that this idea caused him to shiver in pleasure made the dragon realize his mind was being corrupted, which meant he didn’t have much time left. As he opened the door to the hallway between the cockpit and the main living area however he also gathered that he had made another error in his thinking before he had even gotten halfway through…

…he had meant to warn Bheni.

He had only been a few feet away from his door, YongSeop thought in horror, and yet somehow he had gotten turned around and believed he needed to go to the front of the ship. With his mind clearer than before he began to make his way back towards the living area, only to feel a tugging at his back that prevented him from moving forward. At first he thought one of those strands that was hanging from the ceiling but as he looked behind him he saw that a tentacle had wrapped around his back from a nearby pipe. It was coiled around the metal and when the dragon tried to flee from it he could feel it tugging on his back, though when he looked back once more to see if he was making any progress in loosening himself from the tentacle he saw another one slithering in the air… but it wasn’t coming from the pipes.

YongSeop let out a startled gasp as he saw it coming from him and curling around another pipe that was embedded in the walls, feeling his feet start to slide along the metal floor towards it. The tentacles were coming from his own body and with that realization he could suddenly feel them where his wings used to be. Whatever Jello had infested him with had already started to take over his body and as he looked down at himself he could see shiny black rubber starting to ooze around his sides to coat his chest. When he tried to pull it off of him it revealed his arms had already started to swell as well, becoming even bulkier where the alien substance coated it as he saw Jello come into the hallway out of the corner of his eye.

“Looks like you’re having a fun time,” Jello said teasingly as he watched the dragon continue to get pulled up against the wall as more rubber tentacles sprouted from his back and lifted him up against the wall. Though the bigger male grunted and looked away the symbiote just smirked and gave YongSeop’s erect maleness a squeeze which caused him to shudder. “I can already see that the parasite is already starting to seep into your mind, I’m sure the pleasure right now is palpable.”

Though YongSeop was still indignant that Jello had infected him in this way he couldn’t lie that the feeling of the rubber against his scales was intoxicating, and the more he felt the alien presence in his mind the more reassured he was starting to feel. It was just like when the goo lizard himself possessed him and covered his body except that this was an entirely different creature. All he could do was moan loudly as the tentacles that had anchored him against the wall and pulled him off of his feet were wrapping around his muscular form as well. He found himself letting out a loud groan as his body was being assimilated by the alien, not only in body but in mind as he found himself getting more curious and less apprehensive on what was happening to him.

Jello just smiled as he watched the dragon get not only transformed but coated in rubber as well, seeing the rubber covering his head suction his muzzle so that he could no longer move it. With Bheni being the only one left to convert the alien parasite had felt that it could do something special with this one, and though he was starting to grow a pair of rubber breasts just like the others his body didn’t become more feminine like the other two. Instead he seemed to be getting bulkier as the cocoon of latex thickened around his body, Jello’s smile widening as he went up to the wiggling creature and pressed his rubberized cock up to his abs and watched the tentacles seal it up into a bulge on his groin.

Even though the alien was already asserting its control over YongSeop Jello continued to help things along by squeezing and stroking the bulge, feeling tendrils wrapping around the trapped member while bigger ones continued to slither underneath the cocoon that had formed around the dragon. At this point the features of the creature were smoothed out by the shiny rubber that it only looked vaguely draconic in nature, instead appearing more alien by the second as the shiny skin of the pod bulged with the tentacles underneath. Inside Jello could sense that the dragon had completely succumbed to the parasite and was enjoying the endless euphoria that came with it as a second pair of eyes opened underneath the first that the symbiote couldn’t see. He would become the protector of the hive, watching the cocoon continue to swell as the creature within thickened with new muscle while being stimulated.

With YongSeop contained and transformed that only left one person left, and Jello knew exactly how to get him out into the trap the others were setting as he went into the cockpit and pressed a big, flashing red button near the center of the console…

When Bheni awoke it was a gasp, the blue dragon bolting upright in his bed as the sound of the ship’s alarm system blared through the room. He felt his stomach drop into his feet as he raced towards his wall in order to grab the emergency suit in case of such things as decompression or sudden loss of life support systems and put it on as quickly as he could. Before they had gone out into space they had to take a number of classes on what to do in case the alarms ever did go off, but nothing could prepare him for the sheer amount of nerves he was feeling as he pulled the protective material over his body. Once he had finally gotten his helmet up and secured and the HUD inside displayed green he quickly made his way out of the room and into the ship proper.

The first thing Bheni did was go to YongSeop’s room and bang on the door, only to find no response. The same result happened for each one in the residence quarters of the ship and though it only caused the dragon to become even more anxious he reasoned with himself that they had probably already gotten out and were dealing with whatever problem the ship was having. It made him wonder just how long he had been asleep before the alarms finally woke him up, especially since he thought he had made great time when it came to suiting up. He quickly shook his head of such thoughts though and focused on the task at hand as he opened the door into the main living quarters of the ship.

As soon as the door completely slid back Bheni found himself doing a double take when he saw what was waiting for him on the other side. Several of the lights that illuminated the area were either completely out or flickering, and those that were still on illuminated what appeared to be some sort of black webbing that was strewn about. It looked like something out of an alien horror movie… but that stuff didn’t happen in real life, not when the chance of meeting someone or something in the vastness of space was nearly non-existent. What freaked the dragon out even more though was the fact that none of the others seemed to be in the area either.

“YongSeop?” Bheni called out tentatively, trying not to touch the strange substance that was clinging from floor to ceiling. “Danny? Jello?” When Bheni got no response from any of those names he found himself swallowing hard and making his way towards the kitchen area. His mind was spinning with possibilities on how this could have happened and what was behind it, but his main focus was finding the others just so he knew they were alright.

When Bheni got to the kitchen the alarms on the ship suddenly stopped, and when he brought up the HUD on his suit he saw that everything in the atmosphere was still green across the board. Perhaps YongSeop and the others had already gotten done fixing the problem, Bheni thought to himself as he opened the kitchen to find it empty as well except for the shiny alien strands. As he carefully moved his way through them the fact that the ship seemed empty grew increasingly ominous, especially with it being quiet since the alarm had been shut off. The blue dragon’s mind started to fabricate potential scenarios with each one being scarier than the last as he made it through the kitchen and dining area to finally reach the door marked engine room.

As soon as he opened it however Bheni immediately jumped back in fright from the creature that was standing just on the other side of it. As the dragon tried to scurry backwards he felt his arm touch something and looked to see that he had accidently bumped into one of the shiny rubber strands that immediately stuck to his suit. “Hello there Bheni,” the red rubber alien dragon said, both sets of eyes blinking in unison as his unnaturally long shiny tongue slipped past his lips. “Glad you could join us… or will be joining us soon.”

As Bheni felt his heart start to pound in his chest as the creature slowly approached him, and though it was something that he had never seen before there were aspects of it that were… familiar. From the way he walked to the sound of his voice it felt like he was looking at Danny, but the form was definitely not that of the red-scaled dragon. Instead what stood before him was a voluptuous rubber alien, albeit with one very noticeable part of a male anatomy that jutted out between his legs. As it stood over him though it gave him a wink and a smirk that was spot on to the one that he knew almost all his life.

“D-danny?!” Bheni cried out as he attempted to pull his trapped arm only to have the latex wrap around even more of his suit. After feeling the strands attach to his back and sides he turned worriedly back towards the one he believed was Danny and saw in surprise there was another rubbery draconic creature next to him, this one almost identical to the one he stood next to save for being purple and having a few canine features like pointed ears. “Is that… is that Frost?”

“Yeah, sorry you’re the last to be converted,” Danny said with a fanged grin as he reached down and grabbed Bheni by the suit along with Frost and hoisted him up to his feet. “But don’t worry, I’m sure we can make it up to you.”

With the two alien creatures holding him by his suit and the rubbery stands growing increasingly tangled against him Bheni felt trapped… but remembered that he did have one way out. He shouted the suit’s emergency release code and as soon as the voice command heard it the dragon felt the fabric fall away from his body. Before the two aliens could react Bheni wiggled away and darted back down towards the kitchen, avoiding the latex webbing that he knew would stick to him. His entire body was filled with adrenaline and fear as he managed to evade the two and close the door behind him before locking it.

That wouldn’t last long though, Bheni thought to himself as he heard loud pounding on the metal behind him, either the aliens would somehow force their way through or they would disengage the door with the manual override. At this point he had to assume that Jello and YongSeop had also been taken over by whatever creature had transformed Danny and Frost from what Danny had just told him, so he was essentially on his own as he made his way through the living room. The only thing he could think of doing was going into the cockpit and trying to send out a distress signal in order to try and get some sort of help. Even if he was converted or assimilated at least help would be on the way that might be able to turn them back as he shuddered to think of what these things would do to him.

Once more Bheni had to the dodge around the rubbery columns that occupied the living area before getting to the door that separated him from the cockpit. When he pressed the button for the door to open however it only separated part of the way before stopping, the metal shifting a few times before finally coming to a stop. When the dragon looked down at the control panel it said the door was jammed and he felt his stomach drop down to his feet. Had the aliens prepared for this moment and made sure that he would have no way of alerting anyone to their presence?

There was only one way to find out though and with the door being slightly ajar it was enough for him so slip his fingers underneath it to try and pry it open the rest of the way. Bheni could feel his arms and legs straining as he attempted to pull the door open, and just when he thought that he couldn’t do it he began to feel it start to give. As the metal began to slide back into its open position it gave him hope that he could get through before the other two did, but as he continued to stand there and hoist it open he began to see something oozing out from the other side. He quickly let go of the door and backed away, but instead of closing again the metal continued to get wrenched open as shiny black tentacles began to emerge.

In a matter of seconds the oozing rubber appendages had opened the door once more, but as Bheni turned to run it was something else that grabbed him. When he turned his head he saw that the alien creature that Danny had become had managed to catch up with him, and before he could say or do anything he was pushed backwards into one of the bigger columns of rubber that was suspended from the ceiling. With no more suit there was nothing but bare scales that the sticky substance attached to, and as soon as it clung to nearly the entire back of his body he found himself stuck like a fly in a spider’s web. Though he knew that struggling would only make things first the feel of the alien substance on him caused Bheni to squirm, eventually feeling his legs get suck together as a pair of hand he assumed was Frost’s lifted up in the air so he was suspended above the floor.

“Looks like we got ourselves another decoration for the ship,” Danny said with a grin, watching the blue dragon quickly exhaust himself while nearly covering his entire form with the shiny black substance save for his chest and head. “Of course, I think YongSeop might have you beat, at least for the moment. What do you think Bheni?”

Bheni’s gaze was directed towards the hallway he had attempted to get down and watched as the mass of rubber tentacles retreated to reveal a large spherical object surrounded by several smaller tendrils wrapping around it. Once he could see it clearly the dragon’s maw dropped at the incredibly muscular creature that appeared to be trapped inside, though from the size of the throbbing bulge being sported where the figure’s groin would be it was clear that if it was YongSeop inside he was enjoying himself. He could also see the mutated head of the other dragon pushing its way out along with his clawed hands, though it was only for a second before they retreated back into its pod. Despite the alien incursion happening on the ship the combination of the substance that seemed to be tightening against his scales and seeing the bigger male in the throes of pure lust had started to get him more than a little aroused.

For the two alien creatures however they knew it was much more than simply watching as another got converted that was softening Bheni up to their side. Already tiny alien rubber tendrils had pushed their way into his ears and started to convert him while another set had formed around his stiffening cock. Unlike with YongSeop they decided not to hide it while he transformed, instead allowing it to be out in the open as Frost went over and began to stroke it. The sudden sensation of pleasure snapped the dragon back to his own situation just in time to feel the rubber that had been coating his tailhole suction in and begin to penetrate him.

“Danny… you… Frost…” Bheni managed to say between his panting, the desire building in his mind coming from his tailhole being filled and the draconic canine alien stroking his growing member. “We have… to fight…”

“Actually you don’t,” a third voice said as Bheni saw Jello come into his field of vision, smirking as he rubbed a hand underneath Bheni’s chin. “This alien parasite is nothing that I can’t handle, and frankly having the entire group of you as my playthings for the duration of this trip is going to be a lot of fun. Already I can feel your mind starting to get curious, wondering just what is in store for you if you just… succumb to the force already taking you over. Don’t worry, as the others will soon tell you it’s quite the experience to be under the thrall of another, and when it’s done I’ll turn you all back… maybe.”

Bheni couldn’t believe his ears at hearing the symbiote alien explaining everything to him, but before he could say anything the purple rubber alien suddenly engulfed his entire member in one smooth motion. He could feel it still growing inside the throat of the other male as the alien parasite asserted itself in the last dragon, a pair of second eyes already growing on the head of the dragon even before the rubberization had spread there. Jello watched with a smile as he knew that with the others already in the possession of the parasite he would be easily swayed, and it turned out he was right as the column of latex continued to constrict around his form.

As Bheni’s mind became soaked with desire Jello walked around and stroked the sides of the transforming dragon, watching as his hips sucked in as the alien rubber penetrated him just a few inches lower. Like Danny he would be getting the full treatment, extending himself and rubbing Bheni’s chest while he began to feel something starting to emerge from there. While he had gotten to experience it with YongSeop he didn’t quite have the same angle and could feel the back of the blue dragon arch as the sensitive mounds of rubber flesh grew out on his body. At this point the black rubber had completely encased him and sheathed Bheni in the black alien rubber, though Jello mused that his body would most likely be blue like the others when he emerged.

Once he had finished feeling Bheni’s breasts grow in, which turned out to be larger than any of the others as his figure became very feminine in nature, he pulled back to allow the tentacles that were forming in the alien substance to continue to keep the infested dragon in a state of sublime bliss. With everyone on the ship completely converted he motioned for Frost to follow him, the coyote-dragon alien wordlessly tailing behind as the symbiote walked up to the cockpit. After giving YongSeop’s cock a squeeze, feeling that their newest convert was about ready to join them from the gauge of the swollen member he felt, he went instructed Frost to check to make sure they were heading on the same course that he had instructed him to program in after first taking control of the situation. They were no longer heading towards the space station, and though that was the goal there was something else he had to do first…

A week later the ship pulled into port, Jello and Frost once more sitting in the cockpit while the other three dragons stood wordlessly behind them. Though the symbiote could feel the lust coming from all of them they all had their members contained within their alien forms, their smooth bodies glistening in the light of the station as they waited for their hailing signal to be heard. “This is station, receiving your clearance to board,” the voice on the other line suddenly came to life. “What do you need?”

“We’re going to need a refuel at minimum,” Jello replied, grinning as he felt one of Frost’s tentacles that had completely infested the entire cockpit press against his leg. The three dragons also had one that had slithered up into their tailhole, providing the entirety of the gel lizard’s new harem of alien-infested creatures with non-stop pleasure while he dealt with their boarding procedures. “Also there will be one coming aboard to see about what sort of restocking we can do until we reach the next station.”

“Well this is mostly an outpost so it’s mostly bare-bones rations along with fuel,” the voice called back. “You are cleared to land at gate four, try not to cause any trouble.”

“Wouldn’t dream of it,” Jello said, the smirk still on his face as he motioned for Frost to guide them into the port. It was a typical set-up for a space station and they could already see that there were several other ships that were also docked for the same reason. As they were guided in Frost just kicked back and leaned in his chair as he waited for the docking tunnel to connect with them.

“Alright, you are pressurized and clear to board,” the voice on the other end of the radio said, Jello merely waiting for a few seconds as he switched the viewscreen to show what was happening outside of the ship. “Wait… what just came out of your ship? What the hell is that?!”

“Oh, it’s just a friend that I found along the way,” Jello replied even though he could hear the sounds of shouting going on from the other side. “I felt bad that I couldn’t pick him up in the first place but didn’t want him to be a part of the little harem I’ve created here. Fortunately he was more than understanding and in exchange for all the help he’s given me here I decided that I would at least give him a ride to someplace new…”

Jello trailed off as he saw several of the dock workers attempting to run, only to have a ball of alien rubber splatter against them and stick them to the sides of the cargo crates and other pieces of equipment. Almost immediately the containment alarm went off and the shutters behind their ship and the ones also docked at the station closed, but by this point it was already too late. Soon Jello would leave with his dragons and the parasite was free to do whatever he wanted with the station, with the one caveat of letting them go once he had gotten control of the emergency countermeasures. As he watched the dock workers that were already coated in the alien substance start to transform he wondered if perhaps they might want to spend a little extra time here… once the terror level had gone down, Jello thought to himself with smirk as he continued to sit and watch…