Lightning sat by himself in the small mess hall area of the ship, his eyes scanning the area as he wrote idly in the notebook that he had managed to obtain.  While things like pen and paper weren't normally found the dragon managed to find a stash of it in the station that he could purchase, and considering what he wanted to write down he didn't want anyone to see he didn't want to put it in a tablet.  For the past few hours after their encounter in the medical bay he found his need to feed the creature he had found becoming even more insatiable than before.  He wondered who had the bigger appetite as he continued to write down the names of the people he was tracking as well as any information that he had on them.

It was quite the task that the dragon had in front of him as he looked down at the list.  In order to feed his little indulgence, in this case quite literally, he needed to plan things out on who the crew could stand to lose, who they had to keep, and who would be able to get possessed by another just in case it turned out they needed someone.  Part of him wished that he could just have Serathin eat the captain and be done with it, but the man didn't really meet with too many people one on one and therefore they would have to work their way up the food chain.  Once more Lightning felt his muzzle curl into a smile at the pun, but as he watched another crew mate leave he knew one place where he could set the alien creature loose and not have it matter.

Lightning was going to have them take the entire science department.

Mostly he wanted to see what would happen when he stuffed the draconic sabrewolf full of other people, his desires to see the other creature eat becoming more corrupt the longer he thought about it.  Perhaps it was a long-term effect of being around those pheromones that Serathin released, either way he knew that the rest of the frigate would be busy with final checks and it wouldn't be long before the missing crew would be discovered if they didn't restore a few people back to their natural state.  Aside from those that they could eat there would be vessels that they could put those that were important into after eating them.  But before they could do that they would have to find a few that would be consumed before being integrated into their bodies.

But who would he lead to consume first... he needed people that were important but wouldn't be missed right away, just in case he couldn't get him to the science department right after ambushing them.  If he managed to get the right people then Serathin could use the science crew to be replaced by them and they could get the ship even more under their control.  While he thought that perhaps the security team might be a good place to start there was no real reason they would need them, especially once they had gotten complete control of the ship.  With medical under their control already that just left a few places that they could go where they would need active people, which brought the dragon's mind towards the only other vital department other than the bridge.

The engineering department was busy with final checks and thus there was nobody really noticing when Lightning made his way through them in order to head to the chief of engineering.  He figured that if he could lure them out right away and get him consumed then they could lay a trap for the rest, a grin already forming on his muzzle as he thought about what would happen after that.  The dragon knew that he had to take things slowly first; with being this close to his dream being realized the last thing he wanted to do was get caught because of his own impatience as he walked up to the office that sat near the middle of the engineering bay.  As he knocked on the door he heard the leopard that was inside call for him to enter, the dragon stepping inside to see the leopard sitting there drinking coffee while looking at a datapad.

"Oh, Lightning," the leopard said.  "What brings you down to engineering?"

"I'm actually just the messenger on this one Alto," Lightning said as he went over to the desk.  "I was helping Vyrnen in the central computer chamber and he found a fault that seems to go directly into engineering.  He says it's not a problem while we're docked but if we go out and start everything up it might cause a cascading logic failure in the system."

"Damn it, I knew that this was going too smoothly," Alto said with a sigh as he put down his coffee while Lightning tied not to smile.  The dragon had said exactly what he was told to by the alien hybrid, which he had gotten from the nanite dragon that he had absorbed, and it seemed to work.  "If you're going back that way tell Vyrnen that I'll be there in a few minutes, I just have to go through the final checklist with a few people before we launch."

Lightning nodded and made his way back to the central computer room.  It was the only place in the entire ship where commlinks wouldn't work due to the Faraday cage that protected the core and the nanite dragon that they pretended to get the orders from wouldn't have left the area if he could help it.  He made his way back to the computer chamber with a big smile on his face, unaware that there were a set of eyes watching as he left the engineering bay...

About thirty minutes later the leopard made his way into the central computer core chamber, making his way through the security hallway that would get him inside.  He was one of the few that had access to such an area outside of the electrical and computing departments and as he got to the door he found that there was no one waiting for him.  The nanite dragon was probably working on some other terminal and as he made his way to look through the central computer chamber he found himself sniffing the air.  There was a sweet smell in the air that that had caught Alto off guard and it made him wonder what it was while he searched, especially since there was no food allowed in the area.

It was that sweet smell that had lead Alto to the back of the computer core room, which when he did he found Lightning standing there with his arms crossed over his chest.  As he was about to ask where the nanite dragon was he noticed that the dragon was naked, which was... strange, but also somehow quite enticing to the lead engineer.  For the leopard he would have never thought about not being in uniform save for being in his quarters and yet with a mere prompt from the other man Alto found his fingers going up to the zipper of his bodysuit as the fabric of his groin tented.

As Alto began to undress himself the source of the powerful scent came out from the shadows, Serathin licking his lips as he saw the enticing feline standing there.  Lightning felt his own maleness throb at seeing the fate of the leopard slowly approaching him as a droplet of drool dripped from the sabertooth.  Just as Serathin was about to pounce though there was a beep at the door that indicated someone else was coming in.  Damnit, the dragon thought to himself, with Vyrnen gone and the captain busy there shouldn't have been anyone else that had the capacity to enter.

Lightning told Alto to check out the computer before he went to try and figure out what was going on, watching as the leopard made his way over towards the console and stared at it with a glazed over look in his eyes.  He quickly went to the corner where he had stashed his clothing and even as he finished putting on his uniform he could hear footsteps heading in his direction.  It wouldn't have been enough time at this point for the pheromone in the air to take effect, especially if it was a bigger person as he looked around the corner.  The dragon's eyes widened as he found that it definitely was the case as the huge bull engineer stomped his way towards him.

"Fleck?" Lightning asked as he stood in the way, hoping that the stalling for time would allow the alien pheromone to work on the huge man huffed.  "What the hell are you doing in here?  How did you manage to get in?"

"Please, half the engineering department knows the code to get into this place," Fleck scoffed before crossing his thick arms over his chest.  "Alto is needed in the engineering bay, so whatever you're doing here can wait until after we launch."

Lightning was at a loss for what to do; it seemed that the heavily muscled man wasn't getting as affected by the pheromone in the air, but as he looked back around the corner he was blocking he noticed that Alto was gone.  The alien was voracious it seemed and didn't wait for him to resolve the situation and that meant the leopard was likely traveling down the gullet of the creature.  While that had caused him to get excited it also meant that they had a serious problem when it came to resolving this situation.  The bull was getting more agitated by the second at the dragon's waffling and since there was no leopard there Lightning stepped aside and let him around the corner.

When Fleck looked around the area Lightning could see his nostrils flaring when he looked around for Alto only to find that neither he nor Vyrnen were standing there.  The room wasn't that big and there wasn't any way out other than the way that he had come in, which meant that either Alto hadn't come into the core room or somehow he had managed to vanish into thin air.  What surprised Lightning even more however was that he didn't see Serathin around either, which given that he probably just ate the leopard meant that the rather large-bellied creature would be even less able to hide than before.  As Fleck turned around and asked the dragon where they were Lightning saw a rivulet of drool drip from the ceiling and land on the bull that caused them both to look up.

The draconic sabrewolf had somehow clung to the ceiling of the computer core room and the dripping had come from the tentacles that extended from its maw.  Though the ceiling was a bit high the appendages quickly closed the distance between him and the bull, wrapping underneath his arms and slithering around his throat before he even had a chance to react.  The dragon standing there stood with his jaw dropped as Fleck attempted to fight his way out of it while shouting at Lightning to go and get help.  As the bull continued to struggle to get away from the mouth tentacles he happened to look over as his hoof feet were pulled off of the ground to watch the other man just stare with eyes that practically glistened with awe.

Fleck tried to scream at Lightning to ask what he was doing, only for his words to become immediately muffled as his open maw was stretched by what the dragon could only assume was the tongue of the creature.  It was hard to see which was which in the mass of tentacles that seemed to have only grown longer and more numerous that had emerged from Serathin's mouth.  The hooves clicked against the floor as he was pulled up in the air and by the time the horns of the other man start to press against the lips of the draconic sabrewolf he had gotten naked once more.  It was so strange but the sensation of being so close to such a dangerous creature watching his tentacles wrap around the horns and muzzle of the bovine creature.  As those lips began to close around the head and neck of Fleck the cries of him became increasingly muffled and the dragon eyed up the bulge of the bodysuit he wore started to throb and swell.

With the liquid aphrodisiac dripping down into Fleck's throat the bull's body began to shiver and tremble, and seeing Serathin pulling him a little further up into his mouth Lightning took advantage.  He began to stroke his own rock-hard cock with one hand while the other one began to shred the bodysuit that the bull had.  It wasn't like he was going to need them anymore, Lightning thought to himself as he pulled the fabric apart while the man was pulled up higher and higher.  By the time the groin of the technician was level was with him the shoulders had been immediately slurped up the bigger man past his shoulders and to his muscular chest.

When Lightning cupped the rather impressive sack of the bull he heard a gurgle that caused him to look up.  The dragon had been so wrapped up in watching Fleck getting pulled into the alien hybrid's maw he had forgotten about the leopard that had been consumed in the first place.  It wasn't until he began to lick the shaft of the creature that he saw the purple-furred stomach of the creature stretch out slightly.  With how freshly he had been consumed and with his attention being on taking care of the intruding engineer it seemed the feline hadn't been gooified by the alien yet.

A muffled grunt came from the captured bull as Lightning began to suck on his cock in earnest, though there was a gurgle that also came with it as the tongue of the alien creature slid deeper into Fleck's throat.  The dragon could watch the bulge travel down the engineer's throat as he was pulled up even more while his hooved feet managed to somehow to get onto his shoulders.  With his muzzle firmly engulfed all the way to the hilt Lightning had grabbed onto the thighs of the other creature while still feeling him getting pulled up.  When he continued to stare upwards he saw the lips of the draconic sabrewolf continue to slide down the bull's body and eventually his muzzle was almost touching while his feet got lifted from the floor.

But while Lightning could see the hunger in Serathin's eyes it was clear that he had no intention of eating the dragon just like he had the leopard and now the bull.  It also seemed like the alien creature he had been feeding looked a little... overstuffed, which was starting to manifest with blue goo dripping down the half-swallowed engineer.  As he pulled off and dropped back down to the floor he nearly got kicked by the bull's hooves as he continued to squirm, though he knew that it was just in pleasure as the throbbing cock that had been in his throat that dangled above him.  A grin spread across his muzzle as he watched that the euphoria he had stoked would be continued with more tentacles that emereged from Serathin's maw and coiled around the bull's maleness and also push into his tailhole.

There a loud, muffled groan that came from above Lightning and as he once more looked up at the stomach of the creature he noticed that Fleck's head and horns had already started to push down the furry chest of the alien and moving towards the feline.  It seemed with less of the focus on the swallowing of the bull Serathin was able to instead concentrate on the absorption process.  This was the first time that he was turning two creatures to goo at once and with his belly becoming even more gravid from the bull being introduced it only pushed the leopard out even further.  The malleable nature of the alien's skin allowed Lightning to see Alto getting pushed to the forefront.

Or at least it was most of Alto that the dragon could see.  Even with it just startingt the growing bulge that was created from the bull sliding down the gullet of the creature, the maw tentacles of the alien staring to slide down those thick calves towards the flailing hooves, Lightning could tell that the arms, legs, and the tail have already been melted down into stumps.  While he hadn't had the pleasure of experiencing it himself he found himself imagining that the leopard was in pure orgasmic bliss, especially seeing that there was a bulge that was still there between the legs of the dissolving creature and his mouth stretched the stomach with in a large yawn.  Serathin had to practically dig his claws into the metal with how heavy he had gotten and Lightning was able to reach up and actually rub against the face of the leopard only to feel it distort and melt.

"Oh my, this is the first time that I think I've ever been able to touch one of Serathin's meals like this," Lightning spoke softly to the softening face of the leopard as he stroked it through the fur.  "You are so lucky... feeling the warm embrace of his alien stomach, feeling him absorbing you into him and all those that went in there before you.  I can only imagine the pressure squishing your form while Fleck slides in there with you."

Just as he started to lower his hands down towards the distended stomach of the leopard Lightning suddenly let out a slight gasp when something pushed its way through.  It was the bull's horns that pushed their way through the chest of the other man, though as he saw the bovine snout swelling out the alien's stomach he could tell that the leopard had basically turned gelatinous.  It was a fascinating aspect of the draconic sabrewolf's physiology that he wasn't aware of before and as he saw the last of the leopard being absorbed into the creature the bull quickly started to take his place.  It wasn't until he felt goo dripping on his own scales that he realized that Serathin was moving and had managed to flop down onto the metal floor.

"You alright?" Lightning asked as he saw the gravid creature practically crawling on all fours with how big his stomach was.

"Very... full..." Serathin replied, his voice slightly gurgling as his tongue continued to lick across his lips while his hooves disappeared from his neck.  The dragon found himself staring at the teeth of the hybrid and wondered if they had always been that big as he allowed the alien creature some space.  "It's interesting how their memories are jumbling a bit with both of them being absorbed at the same time, how necessary are the ones inside of me?"

"Alto is the head of engineering," Lightning explained while he watched Serathin settle against the wall, still rubbing his stomach as it began to deflate while the bull inside continued to squirm about pleasurably inside.  "Fleck is his second in command; which means that it would not be good if they were to suddenly disappear..."

"Then it appears that your idea to transfer them to the scientists of this ship will be necessary," Serathin mused with a slight growl.  "But while our trap is being prepared I would like to put this new identity to good use.  Once I have it completely integrated for the moment I will know what we're doing next, the idea of losing these two soon has made me quite... ravenous..."

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About an hour later the last prechecks were being made to the engineering bay were almost done, and as Ysserk was getting ready to retire to the mess hall in order to get something to eat he got a message from Alto.  Some sort of meeting between him and the head of engineering, which from the message it looked like two others would be joining him.  He immediately began to feel panic rising as all the worst scenarios began to play through his mind on what it could be.  With how far away they were from the nearest decent station any sort of reprimand or even dismissal might result in him having to stay on this strange backwater station for quite some time.

So when he had seen that the meeting was after the final checks on their list the orca creature made sure that they took as long as possible in order to get them done.  While it might not look good for him to arrive in the office late it was better than being the first to be locked onto by the stern gaze of the feline.  Eventually he ran out of tasks however and it was time for him to face whatever music he was about to face with the head of engineering.  Even as he made his way over there the muscular orca man found himself dragging his webbed feet before finally getting to the office on the other side of the bay.

Ysserk took one last deep breath before he headed inside and steeled himself for what was to come.  To his surprise Alto was sitting behind the desk shirtless while the other two that had been called in just sat there across the desk.  "Ah, our last person has arrived," Alto said with a grin as the orca also noticed that there was another crewmate there, a dragon that he didn't really recognize as he was gestured to take a seat.  "Relax... none of you are in trouble."

"Really?" Ysserk said in surprise, releasing the breath he had been holding as he settled in.  "I just figured that since the three of us aren't exactly gossamer crew mates that we might be... in trouble..." With a strange sweet smell starting to waft into his nostrils he happened to look over at the others sitting there and noticed that both had erections with the wolf that sat at the end already having his push out of his bodysuit.  "What's... going on... Alto..."

"Mmmm, seems like my scent is growing stronger," Alto said as he stood up, though even as he moved over towards the wolf and rubbed a figner under his chin while a pair of saber teeth grew from his swelling feline lips.  "You three were on Alto's list of worst performing technicians, so let's put you all to better use.  I want you to strip, now, and let's see what we have to work with."

Though the orca had been the last into the office the powerful pheromone that the transforming feline exuded was more than enough to get him to start running his fingers through his bodysuit.  The wolf that had sat there getting the most attention practically threw off his clothing and as the leopard's spots shifted to silvery stripes and his white belly fur turned purple there was an alarm that was going off in Ysserk's mind.  Something was not right there and it was enough to snap him out of his enthrallment just as he got his bodysuit down to his legs.  When he attempted to stand up however he found himself getting sat back down by a pair of black scaly hands, looking up to see Lightning's eyes practically gleaming down at him with a wide smile on his face.

"Ysserk, since you were the last to the meeting why don't you help take care of my friend over there," Serathin said as the draconic sabrewolf brought the wolf up towards the desk while stripping him down.  "I got a little overzealous when it came to the one whose body I was using to keep you all here.  I think your mouth should more than make up for it while I help myself to your firends here."

Ysserk found his jaw dropping at the order, but as soon as those words entered into his mind they stuck to his brain like glue.  When his head slowly turned he saw that the dragon had pulled off his bodysuit as well and was already presenting himself.  Suddenly it felt like that throbbing length in front of him needed to get into his maw as soon as possible, a need that he quickly quenched as he grabbed onto the base of it and brought his lips up.  As he felt Lightning's hand press against the smooth skin of the back of his head his peripheral vision could still see what was happening next to him.

The desk began to shake as Serathin had the wolf pressed up against the desk while motioning for the snake that had been in the middle to crawl up on there as well.    The face of the lupine had a look of pure bliss on his face as the alien began to thrust into him, his own cock placed on the desk to throb there as he was thrusted into.  Ysserk watched while the snake's naked butt was wiggling in the air as he went over to kiss the draconics sabrewolf.  Both were so lost in the haze of euphoria that they didn't even realize that tentacles were starting to push out of the rutting hybrid's mouth, licking not only the mouth of the snake but also the wolf as well while being thrusted into.

Whether it was tentacles or a tongue Ysserk continued to suck on the dragon's dick while watching them slither over the other two men.  Something was happening to the jaws of the hybrid as he began to drool while humping into the tailhole of the wolf, but as he watched there was something down by his feet that broke his concentration.  When he looked down he let out a muffled gasp when he saw a furry appendage had slithered around his legs with the tip already open like a flower.  His bodysuit was practially sucked off of his body before the tailmaw spit it out, then engulf his feet before Lightning pushed his head all the way to his groin.

As the orca let out a gurgling from his throat being stretched out Lightning watched with an eager smile as he fed the alien once more.  It seemed his appetite was growing more ravenous the more he was being fed, watching as the jaw practically unhinged on the hybrid while the tentacles dragged both men towards his maw.  With both being so enthralled by the pheromones and the pleasure coming from the situation they hardly realized that their heads were being pressed together while disappearing simultaneously into the gullet of the alien creature.  The mouth tentacles had already slithered around the neck and shoulders of the two engineering technicians while their throats were also bulging out from the ones being inserted.

Suddenly the orca's throat that had been stretched around his cock was pulled out, Lightning looking down to see that Ysserk had been pulled all the way up to his hips by the tail.  Any remaining shock or concern that had been in the aquatic creature was replaced with bliss as the tentacles that emerged from the tailtip had already coiled around his cock and had pushed into his tailhole.  Though he was sad that another chance to get off was taken it was quickly satiated with watching the heads of the snake and wolf disappearing into Serathin at the same time.  The draconic sabrewolf was still pumping his hips into the wolf while consuming him, which was aided by the stretching spine of the alien creature while his midsection began to stretch and grow.

That was... a bit new, Lightning thought to himself as he could see the claws of the alien creature digging into the metal of the desk as he consumed three creatures all at once.  When he locked eyes with the glowing green orbs of the draconic sabrewolf however he saw the glimmer in his eyes and saw them gesture behind him.  It didn't take much for the dragon ro realize what is being asked of him, or rather the reward for getting him such a meal as he walked around.  With the orca quickly becoming a bulge in the thick tail of Serathin he went behind him and felt himself licking his lips; not only at being able to finally get the release that he wanted but also being able to feel that furry body stretching and swelling in his grasp.

The sight of the two creatures being devoured at the same time was something that Lightning wanted to see, and though it was hard to watch from behind he could still witness the snake and wolf being pushed into the throat of the alien.  It was almost gluttonous to watch as the hybrid had no trouble swallowing the two down while still thrusting into the lupine creature that was beneath him.  Unlike the other two that he had consumed earlier these three would not be getting bodies, instead they would be used to feed the growing creature as the dragon began to thrust into him.  As he pushed into the tailhole of the alien he also felt something squirming around his side and looked down to see the tail that had been pressed against his hip had the shape of the orca head traveling up through it.

While it was slightly concerning that Serathin seemed to be growing bigger and slightly more monstrous Lightning found himself not caring in the slightest, the sclera of his eyes tinted black as he reached around to aid in pushing the two sets of legs into the alien's maw...