

The hustle and bustle of the big chemical laboratory was nothing that the workers weren't used to. On the average day, there would be a spill here and there, luckily it was always contained so that way no one would get hurt. They had even started to develop a double layered container to carry around mixtures in, that way if something spilled, it would be contained instead of falling onto the floor. However, there was an increased amount of chaos and worry that day, considering the test subject that they had brought in to experiment on. Various chemicals were being loaded into docking stations and used to fill up syringes, a slew of animals being brought in as the test subjects to what the corporation had going on.

See, Gencorp had a thing for messing with the biological structure of creatures. It was all in their quest to create the perfect species, to create something fast, strong, smart and more with as little as a needle. Of course, every business had its flaws, and Gencorp was nowhere short of that, they had many experiments that failed to perform as well as they had hoped, but that only meant they were able to learn from their mistakes and become a better company as a result.

"Quick! Quick! Everyone out of the way! I need to get this cooled down!" One of the scientists, Vayl, was running across the laboratory with a beaker in a pair of tongs, racing quickly to keep it as cold as possible. He soon ended up placing it in a small container of liquid nitrogen, wiping the sweat from his forehead and leaning against the counter, trying to catch his breath when suddenly something caught his eye.

It was a fox! He hadn't seen one in years, they were becoming increasingly rare and usually they only seemed to be allowed in wildlife preserves. Given the amount of pollution and space the anthros took up, it only made sense. However, this red fox seemed to be something rather peculiar. He walked up to the cage, looking at the timid creature sitting in the corner of the cage, trying not to look at anyone or make eye contact. The scientist was soon joined by one of his companions, who seemed to have a clipboard filled with all the documented information about the subject before them. Of course it would be necessary to have a lot of info, considering very few animals were allowed to be sold to corporations or companies, foxes being no exception.

Vayl looked down at the creature, taking the clipboard from his friend and going over it. Apparently it was infertile, which meant that it was of no use to the wildlife preservations as it couldn't continue on the species, and would only take away from the time the rest of the females could spend breeding. Fair enough, a useless creature. The scientist smiled, running a finger through the short brown locks of hair that stuck out of his scalp, a receding hairline starting to show his age.

"Someone grab me the virility formula! As well as the fertility formula!" Vayl cried, his mouth curling into a smile. The truth was that he had been dying to try a new serum that he had been working on for the past few months. It was designed so that it would increase any animals fertility as well as how concerned with sex they were, a serum that would bring Gencorp millions into their pockets, that would cause their stocks to soar! It was ideas like this that gave Vayl the traction in the laboratory that he had, the reputation that made him the top worker that Gencorp had.

In a few minutes he was presented with a small tray of syringes as well as various sanitary wipes. If everything went well, they would be able to send this fox right back to the wildlife preserve, and quite possibly get the money the company spent back. He picked one of the syringes off of the tray, a dark yellow liquid contained inside. A team of two people opened up the cage with the fox inside, and surprisingly the poor creature didn't do as much as growl to fight back, just fall limp in the employee's' arms as he was carried over to Vayl. Unexpected, but all the better for them to administer the drugs. The first needle went in with no issue, there was a moment of tension from the animal before he fell limp again.

As Vayl went to load up the second syringe, he noticed a crew of people on the other side of the lab bringing in another cage. A female fox, from the looks of it. This was his moment to shine, his moment to show that his technology would be useful towards creating a better town, a better world! With a giddy smile the worker pulled out a syringe filled with a dark blue liquid, the second ingredient to the compound that would be put in their feral test subject. Just like before, it worked without a problem, and all they had to do was wait for the effects to take place.

Fortunately, they didn't have to wait long. The employee that was holding onto the feral fox soon had to drop it back in its cage as it grew active. The creature's eyes grew wide, dilating and seeming to indicate heightened sensory input. As the fox was put back on the floor it soon rose to its feet, sniffing around the cage and giving the workers a strange look, as if it was unsure about what was injected into its body.

"So far so good..." Vayl muttered, writing down notes in a notebook that he had picked up off of his desk. Chances are the fox was growing more focused on sex, or at least reproducing for that matter. The scientist soon grew worried, however, as more changes than he had anticipated were taking place.

To begin with, the once small fox had grown to the size of the average everyday fox, from one and a half feet tall to nearly two feet tall, which wasn't anything that Vayl had intended his serum to do. Perhaps it was getting bigger to look better for a mate? No one had any clue, but the fox seemed to know what it was doing. The scientists watched as it continued to grow larger, before long it was the size of a big husky dog, with a fair amount of muscle showing through its fur. Bright red silky fur on the fox's body was much more noticeable with the increase in size, the cage starting to look quite a bit smaller compared to the creature it was holding. And... were those breasts?

Indeed they were! The workers watched in a mix of curiosity and fear as the fox let out a feral moan, sounding like a passive growl from where they were. The flesh on its chest seemed to be swelling outwards, developing further and further into what the employees could only identify as a pair of tits on the creature, not even feral ones either, more like someone copied a pair of human breasts and added them to the fox, as well as some fur. They continued to grow larger and larger, the flesh and fur bags surging forward until they were like a pair of large cantaloupes on the creature's chest, but that was only the beginning of the series of changes that was going to take place.

The fox started to claw at the bars of the cage, growing anxious and more focused on trying to find something to fuck, something to fill up and impregnate with its seed. Speaking of which, anyone who could see into the openings on the sides of the cage watched as the fox also started to grow some generous male endowments, the balls they weren't able to notice before filling up like a pair of water balloons, past the size of oranges, softballs, until they settled between the feral creature's legs like a pair of extra large grapefruit, swinging with a certain density that everyone was able to see from afar. Those fuzzy orbs could put even the largest human male to shame, and they were much larger than any set of genitals should've been for a being that size, not that the fox mattered. He was too busy clawing at the floor, letting out yips and moans as what appeared to be a second set of breasts grew underneath his first, not quite as large at first, but soon swelling outwards until it looked like he was carrying four melons on his chest, they were all surprised that the expanding fox didn't fall over or something from growing such lewd endowments. There was even a growing puddle of liquid underneath the fox, and with some closer observations, Vayl noticed that it was leaking precum onto the floor, a truly massive sheath extending a decent length under his torso like a horse might have, a steady stream of clear, heavy odored fluids splattering against the floor of the cage.

"This wasn't meant to happen... This wasn't meant to happen at all..." Vayl noted, writing things down furiously on his notepad. There was growing concern about the state of the fox that they were dealing with, unsure

of whether or not these changes would become violent or end up harming the species. However, from the looks of it, there wouldn't be anything detrimental happening to the growing feral beast anytime soon. The test subject continued to grind against the floor, the massive melon-sized balls between his legs were soaked in precum that pooled at the bottom of the cage, its massive sheath sandwiched between a fuzzy torso and the precum soaked floor. The scientists watched as the fox practically rammed itself against the metal bars of the cage door, trying in vain to get out, its massive breasts squishing against the metal and pressing outwards, little lines on the fuzzy mammarys from impact starting to show. Droplets of the clear, heavily odored precum splashed out of the cage door, an entire layer of the stuff had pooled at the bottom and caused some of the workers to hold coats up to their noses to try and filter out the smell.

"Someone open up one of the air vents!" Was yelled from one side of the room.

"Forget the air vents, get that damned fox out of here or killed!" Someone else called out. Vayl had no idea that the smell of sex could be so pungent, aromatic and powerful until then. That wasn't necessarily the only thing that was powerful, either. The small metal bars in the front of the feral's cage were starting to get bend, the rapid slamming of the creature's body against the door was starting to have an effect, and while the serum continued to glorify it's sexual aspects, it was also giving it a defined, heavier body to perform with, one that would stand up to whatever was put in front of it. Whereas the employees at the lab would normally be concerned with taking notes, they had abandoned that and fled the scene, trying to get away from the aroma that both caused them to gag and aroused them at the same time, something so devilishly deviant and taboo that they couldn't help but grow excited by the thought of it.

Vayl, however, leaned closer to the cage, his nose twitching with the odor, looking into the eyes of the beast. He was curious, although still managed to keep his composure around the two or three people left in the lab. The madman was still taking notes, even, still managing to document everything that was happening. Every slam into the front of the cage, every ounce of musky precum that leaked out of the sides of the cage, nearly a couple inches in height at that point, although it didn't trouble the fox, who was damn near close to breaking out of the cage.

Across the laboratory, the female fox that they had brought it was cowering in the corner of her own cage, trying not to look at the sight across the room. At least, that's how it was to begin with. After a few minutes of pandemonium, she was soon running around in circles, clearly bothered and in heat, the masculine smell from across the room was doing absolutely nothing to help the situation. There wasn't enough workers to keep everything under control, there were several alarms going off and Vayl himself couldn't find another soul to talk to to try and shut anything off. The few people left in the lab had either passed out or taken to pleasuring themselves from the heavy scent of sex, and he didn't blame them. The serum he had injected the fox with seemed to cause a spike in pheromones that seeped into everything around it, and if he wasn't so preoccupied with trying to solve the matter at hand, he probably would've taken to masturbating a few minutes before.

The mutating fox crashed against the front door of the cage a few more times, resulting in a large splash of the fluids pooling at the bottom to splatter along the laboratory floor, the massive sheath the creature was sporting hung a few inches above the ground. The bright red tip of its overly fertile member could be seen inside, throbbing and opening wide to let out gush after gush of precum. Vayl watched as the thin metal bars finally started to crack, unable to bend anymore. The scientist backed up, still holding onto his clipboard with an iron grip, staggering backwards from the monstrosity that he had created. However, a stray puddle of precum on the ground caught underneath his sneaker, causing the scientist to fall flat on his ass. He picked his hand up off of the ground, trying to wipe off the sticky strands of pre that got onto his palm from falling over, watching as his creation broke out of its cage and thrust itself into the open, a saliva covered tongue swaying from side to side, looking for something to

fuck. Obviously, it wasn't going to be interested in the humans in the room, and took a shine to the whining female fox across the laboratory floor.

Vayl watched, what he would then on call his 'Creation' sniffed around the bars of this other fox's cage, meeting nose to nose with the curious female, who seemed to take a shine to the hermaphroditic fox with such large endowment. the Creation seemed to be sporting two pairs of rather large anthro breasts, covered in a thin layer of red fuzz that leaked milk from each of its four nipples, a dripping cunt placed between its tailhole and massive melon sized balls, which swung back and forth, soaked in its own fluids. There was significantly less resistance from the front of the cage this time, the Creation having slammed into the joint of the door and shattered it, the small metal bars swinging aside and destroying the last border there was between that fox and what would soon be its mate.

Vayl watched in horror, his Creation pinning down the female fox that they thought they had safely contained, a massive red member slipping out of it's sheath. The damn thing must've been a foot and a half long! He was surprised the fox could move so well with such a large tool between its legs, but of course, with a will there was a way. And this creature with a cock that would put a horse to shame seemed to have no issues whatsoever, pressing its half-exposed red rocket against the glistening cunt of the feral female, who didn't protest at such a large protrusion. As the two got down to business, the herm seeming to inflate the female with its precum alone, a bulge in her stomach every time it thrustured forward, Vayl looked over to his hand. It was surprisingly itchy, and he had no clue why. Immediately he reached out and scratched it, looking in mortification as his skin seemed to grow darker. No, not darker, but it was definitely being shaded by something. Little bumps appeared all over his palm and the back of his hand, that finally broke open to reveal small follicles of hair, dark red in appearance, almost brown. He was sprouting fur! Looking around the lab, the other scientists that had taken to pleasuring themselves seemed to be further along in the transformation than he was. A girl who was two weeks into a monthlong internship was almost completely covered in fur, her clothing having been ripped off while she sported breasts dramatically larger than when she had arrived that morning, resting heavy on her chest like a pair of milk jugs. Two others were on the opposite edge of the room, already having been made into herms, what was once a female was balls deep in what used to be a male, Vayl couldn't even recognize them anymore.

What he did recognize, however, was a burning sensation in his loins that couldn't be mistaken for anything but firey arousal. His fuzzy hand seemed to spread further down his forearm, small claws on his fingertips, soft fuzzy palm begging to rip off his pants and get to work. But he couldn't! He had a job to do, a responsibility to those around him to figure out how to solve this, how to reverse everything...

Unfortunately, this wasn't a winning battle for the scientist. His brain didn't necessarily deteriorate, but it became more and more focused on sex. He wanted to stop this, but his cock was pressing harder and harder against the khakis he had worn to work, the fur sprouting on his legs from touching even a small amount of the fox's precum setting off a chain reaction that had no cure. The air in the laboratory was so thick with the smell of sex that one would assume they could swim in it, an unmistakably humid and musky odor that pierced nostrils and made people grow uncomfortable with the presence of sex, however, anyone who would get that close to the transforming forms inside would already be at risk of transforming, themselves. People outside of the unit were locking the doors, setting off biohazard alarms and getting into hazmat suits, there wasn't anything that could be done for those inside at that point.

The feral female that had been taking the Creation's cock for the past five minutes had also started to change based on the serum, although it was sporting a fairly large belly that was stuffed with well over a gallon of cum, it too had sprouted a pair of balls and a tremendous sheath that continued to leak onto the floor, much like its counterpart and the transforming humans nearby. It's distended torso seemed to twitch and shake even as the Creation pulled out, licking its paws and looking over at the rest of the people on the floor, wondering who it would

take next, despite the feral to anthro barrier, it would find a way. The female fox turned herm let out a series of loud yips, its cunt practically gushing with the leftover seed from its partner's orgasm, pushing out further as a crowning head parted those lower lips. A cum-covered red furred head slid through the fox's sex, sliding onto the floor and standing up on wobbly legs, already growing into a fully grown mutation with the cock, balls, and tits to match, shaking the liquid off of its body as its birth was succeeded by a couple more, the newborn creatures already taking a shine to each other to continue the process, fucking and birthing one another again and again. The humans were no different, already having started the process of giving impregnating each other and birthing more pairs of anthro-fox huge dicked herms, before long the population of people in the room had nearly doubled and showed no signs of stopping.

Vayl had given up his quest to reverse the serum he had made a while ago, and as his nose pushed forward he caught the last sane glimpse of what he had brought on, the musky, cum covered foxes around him turning one another again and again, the only differences between them were minor differences like cock size or tit size, occasionally an extra row of breasts or an extra cock, but other than that, they were all relatively similar. A bunch of sexually deviant, fuck-oriented freaks that had lost all purpose but to impregnate one another and reproduce, and do the same to their offspring and siblings. The Creation looked over the room, pacing around with its tongue hanging out, half unsheathed cock leaking pints of precum onto the already flooded floor, nearly an inch of fluid wherever one would walk - which equated to a hell of a lot considering how large the room was. Vayl looked up, his mind gone and his hand eagerly fucking his new, throbbing pussy, practically begging for release but unable to achieve it himself. However, that problem wouldn't be present much longer as his own Creation seemed to take a shine to his new body, or hir, in this case. It walked up slowly, almost painfully slowly and took a few licks at the former scientist's pussy, coaxing hir hand away so it could get a good look at what it had created. If feral animals could smile, that damned mutated fox would be grinning from ear to ear.

Vayl moaned, feeling a wet and rough tongue part hir lower lips momentarily, hir cock twitching in the air, well over a foot of red canid meat throbbing and leaking onto hir stomach and chest, a stray shot landing in hir maw from time to time, not that he was complaining. Reaching out, he grabbed the thick member between hir legs with both hands and started to slowly stroke up and down, letting the creature between hir legs take full control of hir other sex, the fox mounting him and leaning forward, hard. If there was any doubt left in Vayl's mind about what to do, it was effectively wiped and replaced with a tremendous bulge in hir stomach that was created by the fox between hir legs plugging hir cunt with the equivalent of a two liter of soda, hir mouth opening wide in a carnal roar that reverberated through the laboratory. People outside of the lab could even make it out, despite the massive alarms that were going off signalling a major biohazard issue.

In and out, in and out, with the occasional stop for an extra breath. Vayl's hands were still gripped hard around hir cock, stroking it furiously in a desperate attempt to get off. However, he just wasn't able to get far enough without the added stimulation of the Creation between hir legs, furiously humping away and filling the herm anthro fox's belly with pint after pint of precum, turning it into what looked more like a beach ball than a stomach, and shook with every movement. Vayl was hardly able to reach hir cock past hir belly, and had to do a fair bit of squishing to reach it. All shi cared about at that point was what everyone else in the lab was caring about, the dozens of turned foxes in the lab fucking and birthing, and starting the cycle over again. It was like an inauguration, although a twisted one to say the least. Vayl could feel hir balls swelling and growing much more dense than normal, absurd amounts of cum building up to the point he felt like he would be pouring an ocean through a bottleneck, hir head reeling back in pleasure as the Creation hit climax as well, shoving a swollen knot into hir cunt and holding on tight.

Plumes of seed shot high into the air from the former scientist's distended canid member, splashing down like a downpour onto him and the Creation, splattering loudly onto the floor. Well over two gallons of seed

eventually ended up in Vayl's belly, shifting and churning in the inevitable process that the hyper fertility hir serum achieved would cause. No sooner had the Creation slipped out of hir lower lips than a miniature tidal wave of seed poured out, followed by a set of four anthro fox mutants into the seed-covered floor, already fully matured and waiting to be impregnated, practically climbing upon their parents' cocks to try and fill themselves with seed. Vayl gladly welcomed this, now a part of the tribe, the cult of fox mutants that were multiplying with seemingly no end inside of the laboratory. There was a growing lack of space, but that was no issue - that only helped the situation! Anywhere one would turn they would be plugged shut with a cock of some sort, whether it was feral or anthro, it didn't matter. Their minds were corrupt, their minds were gone and their bodies were completely changed, there was nothing that could be done to help anyone in the room, and all the humans outside could do was wait and hope that their consistent breeding would stop. But the banging on the doors only grew louder, their defenses were taking too long to get there. All they knew is that the moment one of those creatures broke free, there wouldn't be an animal shortage in the world anymore.