

The Great Evolution
by born2beagator and zenzen701

Ren had been assigned to make contact with a new planet today. Earth. The war with the south had been going on for long enough, for centuries they'd been fighting. Even to the point where technology had advanced to the point where more worlds could be contacted. Ren knew there were no more of his species out there, but they needed someone to help the north. He didn't care who, he just needed someone to listen to him, and he was getting lonely.

Jared put on his goggles. "This might be the one Vanessa" he said to her, mixing his elixir.

"Jared, do you even know what you are looking to do?" Vanessa asked shaking her head.

"Advance the human race, evolution. Blah, blah, blah. We've had this conversation a thousand times." He held up the vile of orange liquid. "Care to have a taste?" he asked her.

"Sure why not? Nothing's happened the other times." She took it and sipped some.

Jared stared eagerly. Shark fins, wings, a tail, gills, anything to advance the human species. "Come on... Come on..." he said, clenching his fists in anticipation.

"Nothing. W...wait!!!" She turned around. "Jared...oh my...something...what is it!?"

Jared staggered in his footsteps, a PhD in biology has finally paid off. A dorsal fin started appearing on her upper back. "Vanessa, we did it!" he said.

She reached back and felt the alien appendage pressing against her shirt. "I'm growing a fin...wow. This is so surreal."

Just as quick as it had appeared it vanished. Jared took off his goggles and slammed them on the table. "Almost Vanessa. Almost." he said "We should get some sleep." walking to his bedroom.

Vanessa just plopped in her chair, feeling her back where the animal fin had come out. They'd really did it. She thought this was just science fiction and was humoring her husband. She yawned and drifted off to sleep.

"I found it, I found it!" said Ren landing his craft in what he could only call green pointed spears that grew from the ground on this planet. He reluctantly took a step, the spears didn't pierce his skin, the tiny green shoots were almost... soft. "Huh." he said, "Better make contact with the species of this planet." he said walking into a nearby structure.

Jared snored loudly as he dreamt of turning Vanessa into the evolved human. He was so close, he didn't tell Vanessa, but he thought she'd look very nice with a new tail, it was his favorite part of the animal. If only he had his own... A noise boomed in his kitchen. Jared shot up out of his bed, and grabbed his shotgun under the table. He ran out to the living room to see what he least expected, a monster.

"Well hello there." said the monster "I'm Ren." he said playfully. Flabbergasted Jared lowered the weapon.

Ren held up a four digit hand. "I mean no harm."

"You wah?" asked Jared. "What exactly... are you?"

"I am a Sergal of course. A northern one." Ren said carefully. The weapon was primitive, but deadly.

"And... ahhh... why are you in my living room?" he still questioned lowering the gun even further. Even though he looked like a monster, he sure did seem friendly. Besides, he loved lucid dreams. Obviously this was a dream.

"I'm looking for help in my fight against the southern Sergals."

"*I have weird dreams.*" Thought Jared, looking over the fuzzy shark chimera mixed with a bird and kangaroo. It had a tail. "Oooooohh, look at that, you have a tail! Can I check it out, I sort of have a thing for them." He said, not caring what he blabbered, it was a dream after all.

"You have a thing for tails?" Ren asked confused. "What do you mean?"

"I mean I love the things. I'm trying to evolve the human race after all, and humans *definitely* need these. Oh man, I would give anything to grow one. I'd guess it would be the best feeling in the world. Pure euphoria." he said reaching out. "And you have a *fantastic* one."

Ren backed away. "What are you doing human?"

"C'mon man, can I just feel your tail?" he said, usually he was able to control his lucid dreams, weird. "I'll fight with your species or whatever, just lemme check it out."

Well that was all Ren needed. He turned around and curled his sinuous tail up.

"Oh, awesome!" he said feeling through the fur, running his hand down the length. A real tail! Well almost real, he was still asleep. He could see Ren start to make a purring sound, oh so he was like a cat. He gave it a few more light pats, then saw his claws. "Oh, sweet!" he said grabbing Ren's hand without even asking.

Ren jerked his claw away leaving a bloody scratch on the human. "Woah, easy there. Right I forgot to ask, welp, good thing this is all a dream." he said, a confused look crossed Ren's face. "A dream. Time to wake up." he said, then he could feel stinging from the scratch. Uh oh. "I can feel the scratch... you don't feel in dreams..." he looked to Ren "Shoot." he said.

But Ren was gaping at the scar. Well there was no scar. There was a line of blue fur there. "It can't be..." He said.

"Look, I thought I was dreaming so... Can I not join your army?" he asked, Ren ignored it and kept looking at his arm. "What, what is it? What are you looking at?" He gestured to his arm. A blue streak of fur covered where Ren had scratched him. "Auuuugh!" he yelped. Holding his arm out in front of him. "I have blue fur now! Just like... you." he said looking at him.

"Yes. Just like me." Ren said, watching the human closely.

He hesitated and look to Ren, then back to the Scratch, then Ren. "You know what, mister Ren. I think we both have something to gain here." he said looking to his swishing tail.

"Oh?" Ren asked curiously. This human was strange. Ren wasn't sure how he was going to recruit, but it appeared Sergals were contagious to humans. Still, he was surprised this human wasn't screaming his head off.

"I mean you already know I love tails... and you need more sergals." he said.

"Look it will be...wait, what?" Ren asked in shock. Was the human actually asking?

"You see, i'm pretty sick of this human body. Needs more tail." he said plainly as if asking for a sandwich.

Ren's eyes widened. "You are...asking for me to change you? To steal your humanity away?"

"Yeah." he said expectantly. He was trying to evolve after all.

"Well. You asked for it." Ren bit down on Jared's shoulder hard.

Of course Jared winced, a freaking monster just bit into his shoulder, but he still held a large grin, he knew what was going to happen to him now. He could feel the venom seeping through his veins. He started to babble excitedly. "Oh, thankyouthankyouthankyou!" he said quickly.

Ren let go, revealing a large blue patch of fur on Jared's shoulder. The fur spread quickly across his body, going down both arms, and covering his torso. "Wait a minute, what will Vanessa think?" he said as his nose began to sharpen.

"Vanessa?"

"Oh my wife" he said closing his eyes as his whole face crunched outward, his ears starting to make their way to the top of his head.

"Well. She could always join you..." Ren said carefully.

"What? I would need her approval, I don't know whether or not... whether..." his face crunched out further, finishing his shark-like snout as his ears set on the tip, tilted back at the same angle of his head. "I would have to ask..." he said his shoes bursting with his new digitigrade feet sliding out with brand new sharp claws.

"I was watching you earlier. Your wife sprouted a fin. What exactly are you doing here?"

"Well you see that was *with* her permission. I might be transforming right now without it. So either i'm in the dog house, or I transform her in her sleep and explain later. Once she has that gigantic tail swishing behind her, she'll forgive me. She has that tail thing too, it's why we're married." he said, his stance changing, pads growing on his new hands followed by more sharp claws.'

Ren laughed. "*Oh you won't care soon, once those instincts start kicking in.*" He thought.

He was all done transforming, the blue fur had covered all his body, and white fur over his stomach. He took off his shirt. There was only one last thing. "I'm guessing the tail is going to feel the exact same as all the rest of the transformation. It's a shame, I was really hoping to feel something." he said.

"*Where are the instincts?*" Ren thought. Something was wrong with the change.

"So after this you want to try out an Earth sandwich or... or..." Finally his spine pushed out. A small bump pushed above his rear. He let out a long hiss. "Ooohhh, mmmm..." Jared was wrong, he definitely was feeling something.

Ren just stood back. He'd never witnessed a change before. He didn't want to be close if something got... messy. Sharp teeth began to grow in Jared's mouth, as he laid a hand above the lump, the hissing increased as it pressed out further.

The real Sergal got a mischievous grin on his muzzle. He discreetly snuck behind Jared then pushed on the seat of his pants as if trying to hold the growing appendage down. He let out another hiss, followed by a low murring sound. Jared pushed out his rear, surprised by the sudden participation with his sergal friend. Well, *now* he was his sergal friend.

Ren smirked. So the tail was the key. He'd never experienced it of course seeing as he had been born with one. So he really didn't know what he was doing, he just kept pressing against the lump.

"OooOOooohhh, don't stop." Said Jared clearly enjoying himself, as the lump began to fit the size of Ren's palm. He bent further, pressing his PJs against the bulge making it more visible, his now forked tongue lolling out of his mouth. "This feelssss... fantastic!" he said.

Ren laughed. "Seems I found a pleasure spot." He said now cupping the bulging fabric.

"Oh yeah!" He said starting to sway his hips from left to right as Ren continued. His tail now started to push out in bursts. He closed his eyes taking in each bursts, one after another, squirming in pleasure.

"I wonder if all humans will react like this." Ren thought. It was crazy, and more than a little strange how much this human was enjoying gaining a tail.

As his tail kept growing, eventually the bulge became too large for Ren's hands, Jared couldn't hold back his instincts much longer. He got down on his hands and knees and started to lift up his rear.

The sergal stepped back and began examining some of Jared's equipment. Yes. He was beginning to see a way to spread this. He looked back to his forming kin.

"Mph, I'd love to join your species, actually, I could get used to thissssss." he hissed as he stuck his rear further up, the lump now half a foot in diameter. He grabbed the lump, and started to massage it as it began to coil in his PJs.

Ren smiled widely. "Do you think all humans would share your eagerness?" The alien hoped the answer was yes. An entire race to bolster his tribe. He'd be a hero!

"Well... considering what i'm feeling now... HRRRKK!" He thrust out his rear in an explosion of growth, as his tail spasmed. "I'm going to say a yes. Yes without a doubt." as he dug further into the snaking tail.

“Well...in the end they won’t have a choice. You see.” Ren smiled evilly. “The change comes with sergal instincts.”

“I... I think it’s almost ready...” Jared said examining the mass behind him, quivering. He held his rear as high as he could, and suddenly, RRRRiiipp. He looked back to see that the seams of his pants had been ripped, however; only his pants, his undies were still containing the coiled tail. “Mph, yessssss!” He said as it snaked in an S formation, the bulge visible under his clothing. “Needs more room...” he maneuvered his appendage down his pant leg, as it twisted around his furry leg. The tip peaked out of his PJs pant leg.

Ren sat in one of the strange human chairs to enjoy the show. This was funny to say the least. He’d have to record some of these changes. “Why are you enjoying this so much?” Ren asked curiously.

“Of course I love tails, always have... but something seems better about this form... I would almost say that my... instincts are telling me it’s right.” he said as his tail whipped from left to right, then the base started to push out on his undies further. He marveled at his new appendage. At the tip of his tail were white feathers, it flicked back and forth in excitement.

“Well. You are going to have all the instincts any natural born sergal would. But that still doesn’t explain why you love tails so much.” Ren asked. He was truly curious.

“Always have, I suppose. I love that it shows you’re something more than human, something evolved past one. It’s a very interesting and fun appendage.” he then hissed as his underwear began to give way, the base of his tail making an arch as it grow bigger and thicker. The bulge pushed past the ripped portion of his pants. Bits of fur leaking out of the underwear.

Ren raised and eyebrow. It looked like the new sergal was trying to prolong his tail growth, shifting to find ways his undergarments could contain it better. Ren had never really thought of his tail as anything that special. But then he’d been born with his. “You believe having a tail makes you a higher evolved creature?”

“Oh yes, animals have wings, dorsal fins, horns, and whatnot, but tails are *by far* the best. I mean just look at this thing!” he said laying a hand over the base, eyes half closed.

“Just because it feels good?” Ren asked.

“Oh yes! This may be the best feeling i’ve ever felt in my life, and I get the idea that this is going to be any other human that turns.” he got a wicked grin on his face. “I don’t know if they’ll all feel the same way about this beautiful tail. MPH. I sure hope they do!” He said, as his base began arching in his underwear nearly to the point where it could no longer be contained. “Mph, a little help?” he asked, his underwear were at the brink of being decimated.

Ren chuckled. "What do you want me to do?"

"Tailll, your hands, about to burst, push tail? Understand, you?" he asked. Jared was almost unable to speak, as he was so focused on his growing appendage.

Ren got up. "Push how?" He asked.

"Mph, against the base, it's almost ready to burst." He said as the arching tail grew out further and further.

Ren shook his head in amusement and put a clawed hand on the base of Jared's tail, pushing.

The tail lashed back in waves as Jared hissed, and hissed. Finally it was too much, Jared let out a cry as his tail erupted out of his PJs, and whipped back and forth. Easily being the same height as his body. "I want to transform more! Others need to be sergals! Others need a tail!" he yelled as the base thickened ripping his underwear further.

Ren smiled savagely. The instincts were kicking in. "Keep going new brother." He encouraged.

"MMmMMmmmm, what a thick, muscular tail... It feelsss, so good! A perfect appendage for a segal warrior like me..." He said whipping it back and forth feeling it out, he laid his hand on the base once again, and started rubbing it, it snaked in an S pattern. He hissed and hummed to the feeling. "Right, Vanesssssa..." he said to Ren.

"What about her?" Ren asked curiously. Had the new sergal's instincts already taken that deep a root?

"Something is missing from her..." he said.

"What might that be?" Ren asked, picking bits of clothing from the new alien.

"MMmm, i'm sure you have already guessed it. Something that makes her... evolved. A thick sergal tail!" He said eagerly, showing off his sharp teeth, face half in the shadow, as his own tail swished in the anticipation and adrenaline of seeing his wife share his fate.

"I think it's time we renamed you. Do you swear loyalty to the Northern Tribe?" Ren asked seriously.

Instinctively Jared had already made that choice "Yesssss." he said.

“Then you shall leave your human name behind forever. Jaren. You are Jaren. Of the Northern Tribe.” Ren said triumphantly.

“Mmmmmmm...” he said “I still want a sandwich though.” he said. Apparently not *all* of Jared was lost, but a significant amount of sergal had been gained. Jaren looked to his wife’s bedroom, and made a low humming in his throat, tail whipping back and forth, he got down on all fours and crawled to the room, he got up on two feet, and checked around the door.

Ren laughed. “I think you should handle your mate on your own. I will be here. We have much to discuss once she joins us.”

Jaren nodded, and crawled his way into the room, again on all fours, he snuck by the bed, then climbed on top of the covers, and went back to bed, grinning all the while.

Vanessa yawned and opened her eyes. Her bed was so warm this morning. She could feel the covers wrapped around her ankle, the furry arm across her chest. Wait. What!? She jumped out of bed and tripped as something unwrapped from her ankle. “What the!?”

Vanessa had pulled away from a tail wrapped around her “Hello there, mate!” Something said from under the covers, bright and cheerfully.

“Jared?” She asked carefully. His voice was strange, and his outline under the covers was all wrong.

A head suddenly popped out of the blankets “Ta-daaa!” he said happily, his tail burst out of the back of them, wagging playfully.

It was a blue furred thing. A mix between a shark, a kangaroo and a bird. “Ahhhh!! What are you! What did you do with my husband!?”

“Silly Vanessa, I am your mate. Evolving humans, science, blah, blah, blah. Speaking of which, I found a way to evolve humans!” he said sticking out his forked tongue.

Vanessa squinted at the thing. “J-J-jared!?”

“Well, now it’s Jaren. My new friend transformed me. His name is Ren. So now i’m Jaren, and let me tell you, it feels great to be a sergal!” he said enthusiastically.

“You are a mutant! Oh Jared I knew one day we’d regret messing with all these chemicals. I’m sure we can find a way to turn you back...” She started going through their research papers.

“Uuuuuhhh... woah, woah, woah. Hang on a minute, there. Why would I want to turn back? Can't you see I am the perfectly evolved being. Isn't this what we were trying to do?” he asked.

“Jared! We were trying to use specific animal parts to improve humanity! Wings to help fly, gills for breathing underwater. You've completely lost your humanity! That's not what we were after!”

“You don't understand, advancing as a completely new species is exactly what we need! Just think, it comes with the instincts, the means of defense such as claws, teeth. The aesthetics such as the fur, the face, ears. And not to mention... mmmm, this *glorious* tail.” He said swishing it around.

“It's....really you? Jared? Or Jaren? If it's Jaren, are you still in there...husband or mate whatever it is you see me as now?” Vanessa asked shakily.

“Well yeah. I eat waffles just about every morning, didn't forget that. Infact I still remember everything I did before. I'm just a little more... sergaly now. I mean you're still my wife, I just like mate now.” he replied matter of factly.

Despite herself she found her eyes drawn to the tail. “This is just so...surreal.” She said shaking her head. “Are you an alien?”

“I... think so? Not quite sure, going to ask Ren about that.” He then noticed her eyes being drawn to the tail. “So what do you think?” he said, shedding the covers to reveal it in full.

“Oh wow. I can only imagine what you were like when you grew that monster.” She shook her head. She admired tails, but her husband was, well obsessed with them.

“Oooohhh boy. You should have seen it... speaking of which, would you like to find out?” he said.

“What are you talking about?” Vanessa asked. Although she was beginning to get an idea.

“I know you've always liked tails, obviously not as much as me... But do you want to feel what it's like to grow one?” he asked.

“You are asking me to become a...what are you again?”

“Sergal.” he said proudly.

“You are an animal.” She said bluntly.

"Make that an animal that feels amazing! Although, why wouldn't you want to be an animal? You'll still keep all of your memories, and whatnot. In the end you're only *gaining* new things... such as a tail." he said.

"Well..." She couldn't believe she was really considering this. "You have no urges. No animal instincts?"

"Nnnnn-- If I say no, will you say yes to joining me?" he asked.

She shook her head. "Alien or not I've known you too long. What instincts and urges do you have to control?"

"Well, one of them would be to spread the Sergal venom, which is kinda what i'm trying to do right now... man you'd look good with a tail."

She shivered a bit. She had to admit it appealed to her. "You remember being Jared." She asked skeptically.

"Of course!" he said, still swishing his tail, he knew he had her attention.

"Hang on. Are you leaving the planet with this Ren character?" She asked worriedly.

"I want you to come with me, Vanessa! Both together, closer than we've ever been, as sergals!" he said.

"Well..." She was on the edge. "You know what I like other than tails. Convince me of something else."

"I know that you have always wanted to be something more than a human. Hence why we're married." he said. "This is your chance, to be something more than just doing normal human day to day life. We can be part of a larger community!" he said.

Vanessa closed her eyes. "Alright." She said finally.

Without a second thought, Jaren gave into his instincts, and chomped down onto her shoulder.

"Hey!! You bit me!" She yelped, leaping back.

Jaren didn't even wait to convince her further, she needed to *experience*. "Uh huh!" he said.

Vanessa wobbled a bit and started to fall.

Jaren knew he had started the transformation a bit before she was fully engaged, but she needed to *feel* what it felt like to transform. “Oh, my. You have some beautiful fur starting.” he said.

“Ugh...I...feel strange.” She was going to fall any second now.

Jaren caught her just as she lost her balance. Her face was already pushing out, ears shifting to the top of her head. “Oh, so you do?” he said eagerly. She didn’t know what was happening.

She found herself nestling into Jaren. “Mmm...you...you are so warm.”

Jaren did have an exceptionally poofy chest now with extra fur there. “Oh, I know, my mate.” Her teeth sharpened and her nose pointed towards him. Claws sprouting from her hands and the fur exploded from her bite wound to the rest of her torso.

Vanessa pulled her shirt off. “Ugh...so warm.” She complained. But fell right back against Jaren again. “You smell good.” She said, a haze over her mind. “Strong. Virile.” She nestled her face into his chest fur.

“Sergals do smell exceptionally good.” he said her face completely changed as fur covered it completely. Her toes burst from her shoes equipt with more claws. Her tongue became forked at the tip. He was expecting a hiss any moment now. “Well then my mate.” he said placing a finger at the top of her spine at her neck. “Are you ready?” he started following it down vertebrae by vertebrae. Still unsure whether she knew what was happening to her or not.

The haze cleared. Vanessa found a strange mass in front of her face. “Wha-where am I? What’s happening?” She asked groggily.

“You my dear, are turning into a sergal. You may have been a little... overwhelmed by my scent. Male scent that is.” his finger just about to hover above her tailbone.

She then realized just how *different* she felt. She looked in their mirror. “WHOA!!!” She yelped. But then stopped. “Blue. I love blue...wait. Am I actually liking this!?”

“Hmmm, being an ‘animal’ isn’t so bad.” he said anticipating the moment it would start. “I’m curious to see something. I wanna know if someone other than me would enjoy this part as much as I did.” he said, knowing if it felt as good for her, then it would feel this way for everybody who was transformed.

“What part?” She asked, still examining her furry visage. It was fierce. It would deter any southern sergal that was for-she shook her head. Where had that thought come from?

“This part.” said Jaren with a grin as he pressed down with his finger on her tailbone. “Good, good, let your instincts flow! Let these feelings in!”

Vanessa’s eyes shot open as she felt something press into her pants. Intense pleasure shot through her and she moaned before falling into her mate’s arms.

“*Oh, heck yes!*” said Jaren out loud. He pushed his fingers into the now two inch protrusion. “You’ll make a fine addition to the sergal ranks.” he said.

The pleasure was too much for her. She just sank into her mate’s fur. “I can’t believe I doubted you. I never want this feeling to end...”

“Yesyesyes!” Said Jaren, shivering at her delight. “I know my mate, I hope this never ends for you either, now... enjoy!” He laid his palm over the bulge, and started massaging it rhythmically.

She moaned and put her clawed hands on the ground, sticking her rear in the air for Jaren to reach easier. “Oh my, you’re going to have an amazing tail, I can already feel it!” He said rubbing it up and down, as he heard her spine crack and creak. “This will be every sergal’s favorite part, I’m sure. Let your instincts take over, become a sergal at heart.” The bulge spasmed and pushed.

Between moans and grunts the changing woman bit out words. “North...must....mate...strong tribe...north...tail.” She said slowly. Her mind was clearly undergoing some drastic changes.

“Good! Good!” Jaren said joyfully, He let go of the tail, then abruptly gave it a tight squeeze. Followed by a bit of a devious giggle.

“Hisssssss!” Was the reply he got. “Jaren...pull my tail out!” Vanessa said. “Finish me!”

“Gladly my mate!” he said placing both hands on the sides of her tail base at the bulge in the seat of her pants. He placed a foot on her back and tugged repeatedly.

The pleasure was mind shattering. She couldn’t talk. Just feel the appendage flowing out of her backside. Jaren could see her forked tongue lolling out in pure ecstasy. He finally gave it one last firm yank. Her thick tail finally ripped out of their confines, finally free. She let out a long hiss.

Vanessa slipped out of her tattered clothes. "W-wow!" She said getting to her feet and stretching giving Jaren his first good view of the new female sergal.

"Oh my, wow, Vanessa, you look better than I could have ever imagined..." he said.

"Vanessa...such a human name." The alien said. "It's not suitable for me anymore."

"Venaren?" he said.

She swished her tail in thought. "No, too hard to say. How about something I can hiss to?" She flicked her forked tongue out.

"Vishera?" he said.

"Vissssshera...." She rolled it around for a moment then nodded. "Perfect. Now what my mate?"

"We need to spread the ssssergal infection to the rest of our race. We need to advance as a species. For the northern tribe." he said.

She nodded. "But first I want to meet the wonderful alien that gave us these bodies."

Jaren nodded back, and lead her out to the living room "Ren, meet my mate, Vishera." he said.

The sergal stood up and gasped. "Blue and white. Very rare fur color. It's an honor to meet you."

Vishera nodded. "The honor is mine. So. To business. How will we spread this gift?"

They all stood there in thought, then Jaren turned to his lab "I have a few ideas."

EPILOGUE

Ren had succeeded. Not only did he receive *two* new sergals for the north, but a whole planet of them. The south would fall in short order by sheer numbers. Billions of Northern Sergals would overrun them. Jaren watched the monitor as the very last human turned. His two first converts had come up with a brilliant plan. In addition to their natural infectiousness, they had introduced an airborne virus that rewrote the DNA of humans. The world was converted within a week.