Happy Hypnotic Birthday

Serathin whistled to himself as he got his home ready for his party, making sure that all the snacks were already out and that the main areas of the house were clean along with the pool in back. It was the first time that he was going to have people over since he had moved and he couldn’t have asked for perfect weather for it, the sun shining even as it started to dip below the horizon. As he looked at his watch he knew that people would be arriving shortly, but with everything already prepared all he had to do was wait and make sure that he had everything in order. Just as he was about to put out some wood for the fire pit in back however he heard his doorbell go off and the draconic sabrewolf quickly went to the front door in order to let in his first guest.

…except when he opened the door the only thing that was there was a somewhat small package that sat right in front of it. Strange, the draconic sabrewolf thought to himself, he hadn’t ordered anything recently in order to make sure that he didn’t get any deliveries on this day. When he examined the box however he realized that it wasn’t actually a delivery box, instead it was hand wrapped and had a tag on it that informed him it was a birthday gift for him. Curious he picked up the box and brought it inside, closing the door behind him before opening it up.

After getting through the wrapping paper and box tape he found himself looking at a bright blue crystal attached to a silver chain, which caused the draconic sabrewolf to tilt his head in confusion. He wasn’t quite sure which one of his friends would have gotten him such a thing but as he held the crystal up to the light it was very pretty. After giving it a bit of an examination he noticed out of the corner of his eye that there was a card in there as well, which as he picked it up read the flowing script to find out that it was some sort of hypnotist’s aid. All he had to do was swing it in front of the eyes of the one to be enthralled and the hypnotist could have the subject do whatever they wanted.

“Right… fat chance of that,” Serathin said with a chuckle as he brought the crystal back up, swinging it in front of him with one of his hands while the other waggled his fingers at it. “Oooh, magical crystal… give me your powers… make me the greatest hypnotist ever… oooh…”

As Serathin continued to swing the crystal in front of him the mocking stopped as his muscles began to relax, his eyes becoming fixated on the glinting light that came from it. It was a very pretty stone, Serathin thought to himself as his eyes followed it, he could see how maybe someone might want to follow it. But it didn’t have any power… but yet as he continued to stare at it he felt his jaw go slack as he stood there holding onto it. The hybrid was unsure of how long he stood there but a ring at the doorbell had caused him to straight back up and blink his eyes, unaware that they had taken on a glowing blue tint as he put the crystal back down into the box and shoved it away before answering the door.

“Happy birthday!” the dark blue tiger said with a grin on his fanged muzzle as he held up a gift. “I hope I’m not too early, I didn’t see any other cars parked outside and wondered if I was.”

“Of course not Rex,” Serathin said as a grin began to form on his muzzle as he gestured for the other man to step inside. “Come on in, I got snacks and such already out and will put the hot food on once everyone gets in.” The tiger nodded and made his way inside, placing his gift on the table as they walked into the kitchen area while Serathin grabbed a tray. “Not sure if you brought a suit but go ahead and strip if you want to get in the pool.”

When the draconic sabrewolf turned around he nearly jumped when he saw that the tiger had in fact stripped down, his clothes laying in a pile around him while he stood in his kitchen completely naked. “Oh, I, uh…” Serathin stammered slightly as he happened to glance down despite his better judgment. “I’m not sure we’re going to be allowing skinny dipping.”

“Oh my goodness, I’m so sorry!” Rex said after he shook his head, as though suddenly realizing what he had done and covering himself with his hands. “I should have known that, I don’t know what came over me. You just said strip and suddenly I found myself taking all my clothes off, and I know I should… uh… put them…”

Serathin just raised an eyebrow when the tiger trailed off, those yellow eyes looking down at him as his face seemed to go slack. When he waved a hand in front of the other man’s face he didn’t respond, not even when he snapped his fingers in front of him. It was like he was deep in a trance, but that was impossible since he wasn’t even doing anything. As Serathin continued to look into the eyes of the tiger he also noticed that the blue sclera had started to shift, his own widening slightly as they started to turn into a swirling pattern that completely overtook them pupil and all.

“Um, are you alright?” Serathin asked, unsure of what else to do.

“Yessss…” Rex replied, a wide smile appearing on his face. “Your eyes, your voice, they’re mesmerizing…”

Serathin found himself looking back and forth as the tiger leaned in even closer, which prompted the draconic sabrewolf to step back before telling Rex to wait there while he went to the bathroom. As soon as he went to the mirror he saw that the tiger wasn’t the only one with swirls in his eyes and let out a gasp as he actually saw them moving! “That… shouldn’t be possible,” Serathin said to himself before he found himself leaning in and looking at them more closely, noting that his voice also sounded different too. “Heh, my friends would all love to see this probably, get put under by swirling eyes.”

Once more the hybrid found himself standing there as the self-inducted commands entered into his mind as he watched the spirals himself. He should put all his friends under, his entranced mind thought, and as he blinked several times suddenly his look of concern and confusion turned to an even bigger grin than before. Ideas began to form in his mind and as he went back out into the kitchen he saw that Rex was still standing there where he had left him, except that his cock was throbbing and dripping pre onto the floor. At first he thought about getting him to clean that up but there was knock on the door that prompted him to realize that he had a naked tiger guy in his kitchen and someone at the door.

But as Serathin saw who it was on the other side a plan quickly formed in the hybrid’s mind and he went to open it, seeing the eastern dragon standing there. “Hey Vene, come on in,” Serathin said as he hugged Vene, feeling the sucker pads on his green palms press against him briefly before they parted. “I hope you don’t mind, but I was wondering if you would do something for me.”

“Sure, be happy too,” Vene replied with a smile. “What is it?”

“I just want you to take a look into my eyes and tell me if you see anything,” Serathin said as he leaned in towards Vene, seeing the glowing green eyes that used to be similar to his own widen slightly as he looked into them.

“They’re… not green…” Vene said, though Serathin could already tell that he was starting to get enthralled by them as the words came out slower. “Are those… spirals?”

“Yes they are,” Serathin replied as he brought his hands up to cup the blue-furred cheeks, watching the feathery wings behind Vene droop as his entire body began to slump slightly. “You can feel them inside of your mind, drawing you down deeper into my power. All your muscles relaxing, your body feeling a pleasant tingle as your thoughts start to flow through those spirals before being slowly sucked away.”

“I… yes…” Vene replied as his eyes took on a blue tint, which quickly grew stronger as the power of the draconic sabrewolf transferred into the dragon. “Feel… relaxed… thoughtless.”

“Good…” Serathin cooed as he rubbed a hand over his head, only to stop when he heard the doorbell ring. Thankfully it didn’t break Vene out of his trance and the hybrid told him to go into the kitchen and get naked before going over to the door and opening it. “Oh, hey Zenny.”

“Hey Serathin,” the blue and yellow scaled dragon said as he waved his hand. “Ready to party!”

“Actually, the back gate is already open,” Serathin replied as he pointed to the side. “Why don’t you head poolside and I’ll come up once I’m done in the kitchen?”

Zennith nodded and went around to the back as Serathin shut the door behind him. As he looked at the watch he knew that soon his home was going to be having more arrivals, but with these three being particularly early he wanted to test his newfound powers first. The first thing he did was go to the kitchen where a naked tiger and Eastern Dragon both stood, both also completely erect with similar swirling patterns in their eyes. Since Rex had come first Serathin started with him and once more brought the feline’s attention to him.

“See that other guy over there?” Serathin said as he pointed to Vene, who continued to stand there and stare off into space as Rex nodded. “That is the object of your desires, you want nothing more than to plunge yourself into that creature and feel every inch of him. His body is just yours for the taking and you can feel a hunger growing inside of you to have it.”

At first it seemed like Rex wasn’t taking to the command, the rather large and muscular tiger rather soft-spoken and actually somewhat submissive, but as Serathin continued to whisper into his ear the more his confidence seemed to build. Serathin stroked his cock as he said that he was the one in charge, with his body he could dominate anyone else as the tiger began to nod his head in agreement. The draconic sabrewolf could feel the thick shaft throb in arousal as a cocky grin began to spread over the muzzle of the feline as he went up from behind Vene and rubbed up his hands through the floofy fur of his chest and caused him to groan. For a split second Serathin thought that perhaps it was going to break the enthrallment but as Vene opened his eyes again a look a blissed-out pleasure was still on his face even as the tiger licked him possessively.

“Vene, did you hear what I told Rex?” Serathin asked, the dragon nodding in response even as the rather large cock of the tiger began to press up against him. “The reason why the tiger wants you so badly is because all of that is true, you want nothing more than that tiger to be inside you, to feel him sliding around as everything you do is for him. You body, your movement, even the air you breathe all belongs to him.”

Vene let out a loud moan in response and began to push back into the hypnotized tiger, who continued to possessively rub against him as the two carried out their orders quite well. As the cock of the tiger began to press into the tailhole of the other man Serathin quickly went over to make sure that his newest guest wasn’t doing anything, and saw that the dragon had made his way over towards the area with the snacks and started to sample. It appeared that what was going on in his kitchen went unnoticed, but as Serathin turned back around to see how the two were doing he let out a gasp of shock.

While the hybrid had been expecting for Rex to be thrusting into Vene it appeared that something else was happening as the outline of the large cock could be seen pushing out the light blue stomach of the one in front of him! As Vene leaned back his body looked shiner than usual, his skin taking on the appearance of rubber as the cock inside of him continued to made an incredibly lewd bulge inside of him. “Yes, be inside of me,” Vene gasped as Rex’s hands seemed to slip between the wings of the dragon, Serathin’s eyes widening as he watched them push out the pectorals of the increasingly rubbery creature. “By my everything.”

“You’re all mine,” Rex growled back as he continued to push in, the arms of the dragon becoming more muscular as the body of Vene started to envelop the tiger like a suit. Since Rex was quite a bit larger it was causing the smaller dragon to grow bigger as somehow the feet of the feline slid into Vene’s legs. “My body…”

Well this was unexpected, Serathin thought to himself as he watched Vene try to say something, only for nothing to come out except for his tongue sticking out as it began to thicken. The swirls in the dragon’s eyes remained even as they became glassy, growing bigger as the rest of his muzzle began to deform from the tiger pushing his head inside of it. As the fangs imprinted into the rubbery face of the synthetic creature Serathin realized that Vene was becoming a living rubber suit, complete with gas mask as loud huffs could be heard from the dragon as his lips were pushed out by his tongue that became an air filter. Serathin made a mental note to be more specific in his wording as the last of the tiger disappeared into Vene’s form, creating a rubber dragon-tiger hybrid that also looked like an industrial hazmat suit. As he watched the thick, shiny blue arm of the creature work over the bulge that was his cock Serathin realized his newfound power was much more potent than he thought, which gave him a few ideas that he wished to test as he turned his head back towards the pool…

Meanwhile Zennith continued to look at the cool water of the pool while he finished up his snack, debating whether or not to go in before anyone else did before he felt the presence of the draconic sabrewolf next to him. “Oh hey Serathin,” Zenny said as he saw Serathin grinning at him, unaware that the eyes he was looking at were swirling as they stared intently at him. “Nice place you got here, really… lovely pool…”

“Thanks, I really like it myself,” Serathin replied as he leaned in, already seeing the dragon start to fall under his sway. “Didn’t have enough time to get some fun stuff, but luckily I know where I can find some. You really want to take a dip in the pool, don’t you?”

Zenny found himself nodding as the paper plate he had been holding dropped to the concrete as he suddenly found himself wanting to swim more than anything, pulling off his shirt and pants to reveal a speedo underneath. “Nice choice of swimwear,” Serathin said as he slid a hand down and rubbed the smooth scales of the dragon’s groin, feeling the flat expanse that was underneath the slinky fabric. “Of course you’re not going to need them…”

Serathin leaned forward and whispered into the ear of the dragon, whose eyes widened even as they became spirals similar to his own as the words soaked into his mind like a sponge. As the draconic sabrewolf watched Zenny jump into the water though he suddenly became aware that they weren’t the only two on his deck. “Hey, Happy birthday there,” the green-scaled kobold said as he walked over and looked at the dragon floating there, watching as his skin began to turn shiny while also darkening. “Did you… are you somehow turning him into a pooltoy through hypnosis?”

“What, pfft, no…” Serathin said before the two were inturpted by a loud, pleasured groan as the rubberized tail of the dragon began to swell while a heavy plastic valve formed on the end of it. As Zenny began to float there more easily and the front of his speedo began to bulge out the eyes of the kobold looked over as Serathin. “Maybe…”

“Well I can’t say that I’ve ever been able to do that,” the kobold said as he watched the body of the dragon continue to bulge and expand as though still being inflated.

“You’re a hypnotist?” Serathin asked, Skalla nodding his head as the draconic sabrewolf’s muzzle turned to a smirk. “Actually I could use someone to help me out, you want to know how I do it?”

As Skalla turned to ask a question the kobold suddenly found himself eye to eye with Serathin, gasping slightly as he felt power flowing into him. “I know exactly how you can do what I do,” Serathin said as he already saw his power working without being prompted yet, seeing a pair of fangs pushing down past the kobold’s upper lips as his muzzle began to shift. “You just have to be me, just be Serathin…”

“Be… Serathin…” Though the kobold had a bit more resilience to the power of the draconic sabrewolf it wasn’t enough as his eyes began to turn into swirls as his entire body began to quiver from the command that it was given. The black scales on his hands and legs began to shift into a blue color as fur sprouted nearly everywhere else, especially on the morphing head as a long purple mane began to grow down his head. “Yes… I’m Serathin…”

Another loud groan interrupted Serathin and he turned to see that Zenny had grown a rather sizable cock that had torn through his speedo, though that wasn’t the only thing that was growing out of him. Tentacles began to swell out from every inch of his body save for his tail, which had grown so big that it was spreading his air-filled legs apart before his toes lengthened and split them into a series of tentacles. While the dragon wasn’t going to become an actual size of a Bal’Kar he was definitely going to fill up quite a bit of the pool, Serathin thought to himself with a grin as he watched the dragon’s muzzle bloat out and fill with teeth that would be razor sharp if they weren’t made out of plastic. The only thing that didn’t change were the swirling blue eyes as the Bal’Kar pool toy stretched and groaned, reaching from one side to the other as his arms morphed into plastic bashers that bounced off the concrete as he thrashed in absolute pleasure.

“Hey you,” a very familiar voice said as he found a black furred arm wrap around his chest, feeling a pair of saber teeth nuzzle against his neck as he turned to see the former kobold looking at him with glowing eyes. “Don’t you have a party to prepare for?” In the interim of watching Zenny turn into a tentacle monster Skalla had grown several feet and had ripped out of his clothes, his hand stroking his exposed cock as he flexed his muscular frame. “Or would you rather stick around with you?”

As Serathin was about to answer himself as the last vestiges of the kobold disappeared into his clone the gate could be heard creaking open, followed a few moments later with the doorbell. “Why don’t you take care of our newest pool party guests,” the first Serathin said. “I’ll check out whose in front.”

Serathin’s doppelganger nodded and went to the gate as he quickly went to the door, thinking about what to try next on his guests while he was sure his copy was doing the exact same…

As Dieter and Night walked their way in through the gate they were surprised to find the birthday boy in his birthday suit, Serathin walking up to them naked and having them go inside before closing the gate. “Welcome to the pool party,” Serathin said as he gestured over towards the pool where the huge inflatable still floated in. “As you can see we went a little overboard with the décor, but why don’t you stop over by the hot tub instead?”

With the two looking at Serathin neither the synth lion nor the wolf-husky could help but get captured in those swirling orbs as they found themselves nodding, then both heading over towards the large hot tub that was near the side of the house. Even though they hadn’t been fully enthralled yet when Serathin said that there was no need for swim trunks both got out of their clothes without a second thought, Night sliding into the bubbling waters with Dieter not to far behind. Serathin told the two to keep relaxing, to let their stress and anxiety melt away, let the water wash over them. As the swirls formed in their eyes Serathin, or perhaps the kobold within, decided to take it a step further and whispered something in both their ears.

As the words sank into their ears both men began to feel themselves heating up even more, and as they began to approach one another the water around them started to thicken. Serathin sat back on the edge of the hot tub and watched with an eager grin on his face as the two approached one another and began to make out, but as they did the shiny metal of the lion and white and grey fur of the wusky began to get coated by a shiny goo that started to crawl up their bodies. In an effort to see how far he could push the boundaries of reality he had the two that were making out start to change into something a little more exotic than usual, and as they pressed together more of the goo could be seen leaking out of their ears, nostrils, and mouths.

With the two becoming more gelatinous by the second it was also affecting the water around them, transforming the liquid into more of the substance as Night pushed Dieter back down further into the tub before their muzzles pressed together once more. For the brief moment they were separated Serathin could see that their tongues were already changed, the gooey appendages coiled around one another as their minds adopted a slightly more… instinctive mindset. As Night gave Dieter a fanged grin he pushed down the lion beneath the surface of the water while he pulled back as his cock managed to find its way into the tailhole of the rapidly changing synth. At the same time more of the goo quickly outside of Night’s body his muzzle began to stretch, the dripping tongue lolling out of his mouth while his sides swelled and a pair of gooey wings began to emerge from his back.

Serathin didn’t have too long to see it though as Dieter emerged once more, the shiny silver goo dragon letting out a roar before he pushed night back with a pair of clawed hands even with the wusky’s cock still inside of him. The already mostly transformed male didn’t need much before his body fully changed as well, the goo completely coating him and turning him into an identical copy save for the different markings on his body as their draconic muzzles met once more in an even deeper kiss. With their new bodies both goo dragons were able to shove their cocks inside one another as Serathin watched and wondered how his counterpart was fairing with the other guests…

Meanwhile inside of the house Serathin had invited the group of four that all came together went down into the basement upon the instruction of their host, which was set up to be the den where originally people could go down and chill. After enthralling the kobold and turning him into a copy that had a similar ability he decided to see if there were other ways to pass down the hypnotic effect. As the other three went down first Serathin pulled Owen aside, putting the Eurasian wolf aside and staring into his eyes while telling him that there was a very special gift that he wanted him to give the others…

“This is a nice place that you have here Serathin,” Tana said as he looked around, the cobra turning around when he got no response to see that instead of the hybrid walking down he saw Owen instead. “Oh hey, is Serathin behind you?”

“Hey, you feeling alright?” Lorkos said as the black-furred wolf went over as Owen held onto his stomach with one hand while letting out a soft moan with the other, which prompted the other wolf Ryle to look over. When Lorkos had Owen sit down the Eurasian wolf on the couch he also noticed that the groin of the other man was completely erect, but before he could say anything about it he saw the something shift in Owen’s throat as a bulge started to be seen pushing out. “Whoa, if you’re going to hurl…”

The swirling blue eyes of the Eurasian wolf widened as the parasite that had been hypnotically placed inside of him emerged, his jaw stretching as he let out a gurgle before the three tentacles in his maw latched around the head of the other wolf. Both Tana and Ryle immediately dropped what they were doing and went over to separate the two as one of the tentacles slipped into Lorkos’ mouth while the other two stayed wrapped around him. As the infested wolf’s body swelled and mutated the two managed to get lorkos free and the three of them ran to the small side room while more tentacles emerged from the increasingly alien body that remained quivering in pleasure on the couch.

As soon as they were on the other side Tana grabbed a nearby table and started to shift it over as Ryle helped Lorkos over to a nearby corner, and though the black wolf’s eyes had started to get a blue tint neither of them noticed as the cobra tried to brace the table to jam it in place. “Well this turned into a hell of a party rather quickly,” Tana hissed as after managing to get the table under the knob and listened up against the door to see if Owen was moving towards them or not. “People haven’t even gotten drunk yet.”

As the cobra continued to keep his ear pressed against the door he did begin to hear a gurgling sensation, but as he tried to hone in on the sound his eyes widened when he realized that it wasn’t coming from outside of the room. As he looked over towards where Lorkos and Ryle had gone off to he saw that the black wolf was on top of the grey one with his body starting to swell and grow bigger as his cock slid in and out of Ryle’s muzzle. Though Tana couldn’t see it the eyes of both had started to glow with swirling lights as the parasite that had been transferred to Lorkos mutated him, but in a slightly different fashion as his fur began to look wet and matted. As his skin shifted from fur to latex two large tentacles emerged from his back, along with his tongue and cock growing with the latter slithering its way into the throat of the other wolf while his tail became swollen.

As the newly created ovipositor began to swell at the base something traveled down the thick tube of flesh, Tana seeing Ryle’s throat bulge as a thick rubbery substance began to leak from his mouth and his stomach began to swell. With both wolves facing him the cobra could see that as Ryle’s bright red rod began to pulsate and his stomach grew bigger before something began to stretch out his tailhole. As more tentacles emerged from Lorkos and slithered through the air Ryle’s body quivered in pure pleasure as he laid a dark grey egg, though it wouldn’t be the only one as the fur of both creatures became increasingly shiny and had thick snake-like lumps bulge out their increasingly thick muscles.

Tana quickly tuned and attempted to removed the door to try his luck with the first parasite-ridden creature but stopped as he felt something press up against him, his eyes widening as he turned and saw that Ryle’s tail had swollen and extended until it had become a rubbery appendage that had clamped up against the blue scales of his rear as he felt something push inside of him. As the cobra spun around and looked down he wondered how he even managed to get naked in the first place, but that was the least of his worries as the mutated tail of the grey wolf had split apart and wrapped around his inner legs and tail base while also pushing inside. As Lorkos let out a low growl and dug his growing claws into the wood while thrusting his rubberized cock into the other latex wolf his tail snaked forward and found itself latched onto Tana’s groin before he could even react.

With his tailhole being spread open and his already half-hard cock being stimulated it was hard for the snake to see how this could get any worse, at least until the first egg that traveled through Ryle’s tail into him popped in. At the same time he could feel his own cock growing within the rubber of Lorkos, but what really drew his attention was the sound of eggs cracking. As his scaled stomach began to swell and the pleasure mounting in all three infested creatures grew Tana felt something wrap around his legs, thin tentacles binding him in place and bringing him to the ground. The parasites that had come from Ryle were quickly making their way to bind the cobra, one of their squishy bodies pushing between the fangs of his maw and sliding into his throat as his eyes swirled with bright blue spirals.

When the last four invited guests of the party knocked on the door they were slightly surprised to find it already open, Kosjir the lizardman nosing his muzzle in first in order to see if there was anyone there waiting for them before he made his way inside. “Hello?” Kosjir called out as a female snow leopard came in next. “What do you think Newlyn, were we supposed to go in the back?”

“All I know is that we were running a bit late,” Newlyn replied before she looked at her phone. “This is the right address. What do you think Andy?”

The otter rabbit looked up from his own phone and shrugged as he and the orange and purple striped dog walked in after them. “Hey, look at this,” the dog said as he looked down and saw a number of clothes strewn about. “We’re sure that this is a birthday party, right?”

“Um, Malte?” Andy said as he and the other three started to look him up and down. “Did you mean to do that?” When the dog looked at them in confusion they pointed down and he gasped as he saw that he had stripped himself naked, though when he looked at the others he quickly pointed out that they had done the same. “Wait, what the heck?!”

“Thank you all for coming,” Serathin said as he stepped forward, his eyes glowing brightly as the four naked guests in his home suddenly stopped what they were doing and immediately turned towards him. “Though you aren’t aware of it my powers as a hypnotist have been growing quite exponentially since we first began, and I have to say that I’m becoming quite good at them. For instance, I think that Kosjir here could use a little a little company and a bit of a shine, don’t you think?”

There was a brief second where Kosjir wondered what Serathin was talking about, but even before the draconic sabrewolf could get over to him the lizardman just gave a happy nod as his eyes became spirals and he went over to the living room. As the others watched in shock a gooey grey and white dragon walked in from the back and went over to the other man, pinning him up against the couch with a sloppy kiss as the shiny substance immediately began to transfer onto his body. “Whoa, what’s happening to him…” Andy asked as the groping and kissing quickly turned to something else, the increasingly rubberized lizardman disappearing behind the couch as the transformed Night pushed his thick dragon cock into him and caused him to moan.

“I wouldn’t worry about it,” Serathin said as he went up to the rabbit otter next, bringing a claw down his chest as he stared directly into his eyes. “Aren’t you just the perfect little plaything, I think that I make something fun for you for sure. Just go ahead and relax, I’ll handle the rest.”

Almost immediately Andy felt his body go limp, which would have caused him to fall to the ground had it not been for the rubber tentacles that had emerged from the floor and wrapped around him. This one would be good to help him out where needed once he had made a few adjustments, Serathin thought to himself as the rabbit otter was restrained with his feet above the floor and his hands above his head. The tentacles that kept his wrists bound together started to drip down with liquid rubber that quickly coated his limbs while another set began to slither around his legs before one pushed up into his tailhole and the other coiled around his erect cock. As the rubber continued to drip down over him one of the smaller tendrils slithered along his head before the tip tickled against his ear, causing the enthralled male to squirm slightly in his bindings before it pushed inside and stretched the hole open to wiggle around in his skull.

“You like what you see, huh?” Serathin said as Malte suddenly found the draconic sabrewolf next to him. “I could use some more décor around here, and you are quite the vibrant one.” For a few brief moments Serathin stared into the eyes of the lithe dog before turning him around, Malte catching a glimpse of the goo lizardman still being thrusted into by the dragon on top of him before he suddenly found something spreading open his own tailhole. As he looked back he saw that the draconic sabrewolf had stared to pump into him while holding onto what looked like a heavy gas mask, one that was slid over his face and secured by a heavy collar as the glow of his eyes could be seen from the tint.

As soon as it covered Malte’s head something else began to happen to the dog besides feeling his wrists and ankles being cuffed. As he began to breathe in and out the scent of rubber and the reflection of the swirls in his eyes had begun to erode away his very mind. Without even realizing it he had enthralled himself more and more on the suggestion to be the perfect centerpiece, which didn’t need to be anything other than a drone of the draconic sabrewolf that was spreading open his tailhole. As more bindings were put into place it started to become hard for Malte to even remember his name as it was replaced by the ever strengthening suggestions that rattled around in her gas masked covered skull…

Soon the only one left was Newlyn, the snow leopard gasping as Serathin somehow summoned more rubber to bind the dog while the suspended otter rabbit was being coated in more and more layers of liquid rubber that was causing him to look like a blank rubber creature. “It’s a lot of fun,” Newlyn jumped as he heard Serathin’s voice, the draconic sabrewolf grinning at her as she turned from him to the one that was putting Malte in arm binders while still burying his cock deep inside his tailhole. “Made a copy of myself, doing a great job of it too.”

“I… I see…” Newlyn said as she watched the bright blue cock of the dog get encased in a tight bulge of rubber while the gooey dragon and lizardman slowly emerge, though Kosjir looked more like a snake than a lizard as his features were more muted. “So what’s going to happen to me?”

“Well I could use a female perspective on things,” Serathin replied as he gave Newlyn a coy smile, backing her up against the wall as those glowing eyes looked into hers. “So I figured since you were last you get the gift of being the birthday boy, well, girl, with a few additional features. Doesn’t that sound great?”

Newlyn’s face had already slacked as she nodded her head, and as her back continued to get pressed against the wall the snow leopard gasped as her legs were brought up around the draconic sabrewolf’s stomach. It didn’t take long for the Serathin’s cock to find its way into her moist folds, and as soon as they began to push inside she could feel the same rubber that the others in the hallway were being coated with began to do the same for her. The corruptive substance quickly assimilated her fur and as it did she noticed that it was turning purple on her chest and black elsewhere, along with bright green stripes while her breasts swelled and grew more sensitive. As Serathin continued to thrust up into her and provided them both with intense pleasure he continued to stare into her eyes, providing more than just a hypnotic suggestion as he molded her mind just like her body while a pair of horns grew out from her head.

With her mind completely enthralled and a new, familiar personality being layered on top of her own though she found herself enjoying the ride, a smile similar to the one that was pounding her pussy crossing her muzzle as a pair of saber teeth began to poke down past her lips…

A few minutes later both male and female Serathin laid on the Bal’Kar pool toy, drinks in their hands that was provided by the rubber creature with vague features of an otter rabbit while several goo creature played around in the nearby hot tub. “I have to say…” the real Serathin said as his swirling eyes looked over to the parasite creature grinding against the heavily bound dog that was suspended in the hallway. “This party is going to be tough to top…”