It was late on Friday night and Jason sat on his couch, the sound of the television going in the background as he ate out of the box of Chinese food that he had ordered. Though his friends had been blowing up his phone for the last two hours he didn’t feel like giving the same excuse that he gave every time that they did this. No doubt that they were at the club, a premier fetish experience that catered exclusively to those who enjoyed things like rubber and bondage. Unfortunately he couldn’t be there to join them for the same reason they he couldn’t participate in most of the things that they did... he simply couldn’t afford such an expensive kink.

After the tenth time he finally shut his phone off in frustration, resisting the urge to toss the phone down in frustration. It wasn’t their fault, he mused as he took the device and put it away for the night, he had never let them in on his financial difficulties before because he knew they would attempt to help him and that wasn’t want he wanted. But though his dignity was kept intact it did leave a lot to be desired in the rest of his life, mainly in the lack of gear that he owned and the ability to go out every weekend to engage with others that have the same kink. Part of him wished that his friends never found out that he was interested in such things... while it was great that they let him use their gear it was starting to become clear that the relationship was one-sided.

Normally Jason would find solace in the internet where he could find things that interested him for free, lusting from just looking at the items or situations that he couldn’t afford. But over the last few weeks even that has lost its luster, the pleasure that he got from it outweighed by the anger that it generated over what he couldn’t have. Even when he was at the computer just to look something up he couldn’t help but see those tabs that he had saved before and brought back the old feelings. He ended up forgetting even what he went in to look for on his computer in the first place, sighting to himself and rubbing his temples as he walked back into his living room.

It had been Jason’s fantasy not only to be able to go to those clubs whenever he was called by his friends, and perhaps even being the one doing the calling, but to have a room of his own like the ones that they would visit. He could just imagine having a whole room dedicated to such gear and be able to invite his friends and other kinksters to enjoy it with him. Unfortunately besides the fact that he didn’t have the money to buy such expensive gear even if he did have the means to get it there was the fact that he lived in a tiny one-bedroom apartment with hardly enough room for the stuff that he had now much less anything new that he could have in his life.

Not that his work schedule would have clued anyone into that, he thought to himself with a sigh as he heard his phone ring. As a lab technician for a food testing company he was expected to not only work ridiculous hours but basically be on call when he wasn’t. That, topped with the fact that he got paid almost minimum wage for it meant that he was on a never-ending cycle of work and sleep with very little to show for it. It made him want to quit, to do anything else, but then it would put him even farther away from ever getting anything that he desired and that just made the whole situation… hopeless.

“You know it can be quite the bummer when you don’t get something that you want,” the rubber dragon that sat on his couch said as Jason froze in sheer terror from the sight of the muscular creature eating his Chinese food. “Sometimes you can desire something so badly that you swear that it’s almost tangible, like if you wish hard enough that you swear you can almost feel like you can materialize it right in front of you. Then every once in a while... that’s exactly what happens.”

When Jason finally found the means to move it was to back away, nearly falling back into his television at the sight of the creature that was in front of him. “W-who are you?” He finally said when he got his voice again. “What are you?!”

“I am the answer to all your prayers,” the dragon said with a smirk as he set down the paper box and stood up, causing the human’s jaw to drop when he got an eyeful of the glistening rubber body that slowly moved towards him. “Or perhaps I was wrong and didn’t sense someone who wanted to desperately be a part of the rubber crowd. As for the who my name is Renzyl, and I'm a creature from another plane of existence that specializes in rubber."

"You're... a real rubber creature?" Jason said in dumbfounded amazement.

"Real as anything else," Renzyl replied with a chuckle. "I certainly understand why you might be in disbelief since you've never experienced anything like me. Now I can fix that... make you a part the ultimate rubber experience, show you everything and anything that I have to offer, but I'm going to need something of you in return before we can even get started."

Even though Jason's mind was still reeling with the scene in front of him there was one thing that his mind did process; this otherworldly rubber creature just said that he could make all his dreams come true in exchange for something. "What... do you want..." Jason asked once he found his voice again. "I don't have much to offer you..."

"You have far more to offer than you realize," Renzyl replied as he began to look through the items in the rather small apartment. "I can sense that you're thinking that I'm going to ask you from some sort of monetary sum or another worldly possession of you. There will be no need for such things where I'm going to take you... all I need from you at this moment is a promise that when the time comes you will make a choice, if you agree to that then we can begin."

A choice... even though it sounded strange there was a note of power to it that gave him the impression that it would be neither simple nor flippant. At the same time, he saw the rubber dragon continue to move around while waiting for his decision he couldn't help but admire him. With those red glowing eyes and shiny black skin some might see him as a demon, but he saw him as a strange rubber angel sent to fulfill his dreams. Of course there was the possibility that he was the former, and if that was the case the choice could be something that he will never see coming. But even with the potential dangers he found his head nodding in agreement and saying that he would make the choice when the time comes.

Renzyl grinned and held out his hand, the human eagerly taking it as the rubber dragon took his free one and waved it around in the air. The air that it touched seemed to shimmer and a few seconds later a cloud made of purple, blue, and red smoke coalesced in a disk like formation. The swirling vapor then receded back to the edges of the circle and revealed what looked like the grassy field of some countryside, the sun shining even through the portal as Renzyl took a step through. Though Jason began to feel a bit of anxiety for following this strange creature into what was clearly not anywhere near where he was he found himself stepping in as well.

Once he was on the other side of the portal he could feel the fresh air blow across his face as he looked back at where they had just come from. The darkness of his room could still be seen for a few more seconds before the multi-hued vapors closed back in on themselves and caused the scene to disappear. When the portal closed it had a note of finality to it, like it was going to be the last time he ever saw such a thing again. As he looked back at the rubber dragon however he appeared to not even notice as he motioned for the human to walk with him. They walked up the hill and with every step they took on the grassy surface felt like another step that he moved away from his old life.

“I know what you’re thinking,” Renzyl said suddenly as they continued to make their way up. “The thoughts running through your mind is that you’ve just gone and followed some strange creature that you just met into a portal to another realm. Now you have no way back and wondering what’s the possible repercussions are from it. Well, you’re about to see what your faith has gotten you...”

When they got to the top of the hill Jason couldn’t help but gasp at what he saw on the other side. The manor the human saw was gigantic; the huge structure was to the point where he could hardly fathom the size of it as a number of rubber creatures rummaged around on the lawn outside it. From this hill he could also see a lot of other areas like a beach, a garden, and a number of other locations. The scope of it made him wonder how he was able to see it all at once but when he turned to his guide the rubber dragon just gave him that cute smirk before having the two of them walk down the hill towards the manor entrance.

The two of them continued through the entrance into the atrium, Renzyl giving brief descriptions of the areas as they pass by them. Some the areas were normal enough; there was a mess hall, a game room, and a number of other amenities for those who dwelled within the realm. The rubber dragon also showed him where a number of more usual areas such as an art gallery, a dungeon, and a few other things that Jason would not expect to find in a home. Despite the immense size of the place it felt comfortable as Renzyl brought him to a grand dining room where a silver raptor sat at the table with a tablet-like device.

“So this is our new guest?” Chrono said as he looked up to see Renzyl and Jason approach him. “I have Fawkes preparing something from us, should be good considering he just came back from training in Jerkah’s realm.”

“Hard at work as ever,” Renzyl boasted as he gestured a hand from the human to the rubber raptor. “Jason, I would like you to meet Chrono, he’s my second in command and in charge of my affairs when I’m not in my realm. And as you so correctly presumed Chrono this is Jason, the one that will be staying with us for a while. That is if you haven’t changed your mind already about being here in such a place with creatures such as ourselves.”

Jason could only find himself swallowing hard and nodding, unable to make words come out of his mouth as he reached out and shook the raptor’s hand. The palm felt just as smooth and rubbery as the dragon that brought him here as the human couldn’t help but stare into the reflective mirror eyes that Chrono had. “You should be very honored that Renzyl has chosen for you to accompany him back to his realm,” the silver creature said before turning back to the rubber dragon himself. “Are we still going to have the others coming with your… pet project being here or would you like me to reschedule the meeting for another time?”

“By all means we should have them come,” Renzyl scoffed. “I’m sure the others would love to have some interaction with an unchanged human, and I doubt that there’s anything that he’s going to pick up on that he would be able to use to his advantage.”

“As you wish Master Renzyl,” Chrono replied as he bowed. “I will have someone make up the suite to make sure that it’s ready.”

Renzyl nodded and without another word the silver raptor turned and made his way out of the room, leaving the two alone in the dining room. Their privacy was short-lived however as several minions game out with small trays of finger foods and other appetizers while the two took a seat at the table. It was mostly small talk and the rubber dragon being a good host, any time Jason tried to get on the subject of what exactly he was doing here or what Renzyl had in store for him the creature just smiled and shifted the conversation over to another topic. He seemed to delight himself in remaining so cryptic, Jason thought to himself as he finished off some sort of stuffed mushroom concoction.

“Well well,” a voice behind Jason said, the human turning to see a rubber wyvern standing there looking at the two of them, standing next to an extremely muscular bronze-scaled rubber naga that would have put most bodybuilders to shame. “It appears that our meeting has an extra chair at the table. Is this someone helping us with Santer trying to push into our eastern flank or someone that we get to play with afterwards?”

“Neither,” Renzyl quickly replied, which elicited an awe of disappointment from the two males as they went to two other chairs and sat down. “He is, as Chrono put it, a pet project of mine. I thought that it would be rude for me to bring him here and just dump him in his room, so I invited him to listen in on our little conversation and then perhaps we can all have a nice talk afterwards to help acclimate the human. Now was Sivilath and Delph right behind you two or are we going to have to wait again?”

“Sivilath is just finishing some touch-ups to one of the statues out front and said he would be here in a minute,” Zander reported. “Delph had to go to the infirmary because he busted a seam and it wasn’t regenerating properly, said that he didn’t want to leak goo all over the floor and that as soon as he had it resolved he would join us.”

Renzyl nodded and grabbed one of the snacks from the table to much on. “We’re waiting for Scythe to come in anyway,” the rubber dragon replied. “He was just getting some reports from the other Collectors before he came, so as long as they’re here before the food is we should all be fine.”

It didn’t take long for those that they were speaking about to show up shortly after; the first was a black-scaled lizardman with a number of differently colored lines all over his body who apologized for his tardiness, and was then followed by a rather stern looking horned lizardman who just nodded to Renzyl before sitting down himself. A few more minutes passed and just as it looked like the last one wasn’t going to make it another lizardman showed up, but unlike the others who had scales or skin of shiny opaque rubber this one appeared to be more like a gel-filled balloon or pool toy. Once they had all seated they began to discuss what sounded like some bizarre military strategy as food was served to them.

Though every once in a while one of the latex creatures would turn to explain to Jason what something was a lot of it went right over his head. He was content just to listen though and attempt to figure out what was going on while he ate his food. Their whole meeting seemed to only take about an hour and after that they all turned their attention on him, talking to him about where he came from and what he did. Even though they seemed genuinely interested in what he had to say he felt like they weren’t quite connecting to what he was telling them, much like when they were talking about things like assimilation protocols and things of that nature. Besides he was far more interested in hearing about them, hearing them boast and brag about all the things they did and creatures they transformed under various circumstances.

“Well one time I had one of Tarien’s guys try to infiltrate my suit and corrupt me from within,” Delph said as the rest of the group listened while holding or sipping drinks. “I’m not having any of it though so when he’s pushing in I’m draining myself out. By the time the dumb smoke dog realized what I’m doing I’ve already popped out the other side and sealed him up in my skin! You can’t imagine the things we did to that guy while he was trapped in there, I thought for sure he was going to defect to our side after that but when we let him free after draining his power he limped off back to Tarien.”

“Probably bruised his ego more than anything.” Sivilath replied.

“Huh,” Zander stated simply. “I thought you needed a physical form in order to do that.”

All the rubber creatures at the table laughed and as they did Renzyl stood up and looked at Jason. “I do believe our guest’s room is more than ready at this point,” he said as he nodded to those at the table. “Gentlemen, have a good rest of the night and try not to get the troops too riled up if you can help it. Jason, if you’ll follow me I’ll lead the way for you.”

Jason thanked everyone at the table for the conversation while he got out of his chair, quickly following the rubber dragon as he made his way out of the room. Renzyl showed him the way through the twisting corridors and up a flight of stairs that spiraled for some time until it finally reached what felt like the top of the building itself. “I’ve had a number of guests come this way that I’ve hosted before,” Renzyl explains as they go to the lone set of doors in the hallway. “As such I’ve felt the need to... upgrade my amenities so that those that I bring her have the best time possible, and since you’re testing out my realm for new experiences it only makes sense that this would be your first.”

Though Jason wasn’t sure what waited for him on the other side of the door he nodded and let the rubber dragon push them open, revealing the room that waited for him. It looked like a suite that one would find at a hotel or something of that nature and was possibly bigger than his entire apartment. As Renzyl gave him a brief tour of all the amenities that came with it the human’s eyes were drawn to the window that looked out over a large part of the realm and as saw the various rubber reptiles playing in the night air. Even though he had seen them before it seemed that this view really hit home that he wasn’t on his planet anymore.

“This is something that I’m particularly proud of,” Renzyl said as the two got to the bed, Jason focusing for the first time as the rubber dragon gestures down at a bed with no pillows or sheets on it. “Designed to adapt to a user in order to give maximum comfort and pleasure while still allowing the subject to get a good night’s sleep. Wouldn’t want you to make any important decisions while you’re feeling fatigued, now would we?”

Jason just nodded and pressed his hand down on the mattress of the bed. It squished slightly underneath his fingertips like it had some sort of gel top to it, but when he tried to pull back his eyes widened when he found a rubber tendril had wrapped around his finger before he pulled back completely. “Whoa…” Jason exclaimed as he rubbed his palm against the shiny surface and watched what seemed like a solid rubber surface writhe slightly and reveal it tentacle nature. “It’s a whole bed of tentacles?”

“Indeed,” Renzyl replied with a chuckle. “Nothing too aggressive, like I said it’s to aid in sleep, but enough that you’re certainly going to have some interesting dreams. What do you think?”

“It certainly looks comfortable,” Jason said nervously as Renzyl grinned down at him. “So do I have to… do anything to activate it?” Though the idea of the bed intrigued him he wasn’t sure how he felt about just diving into a bed made of latex tentacles. For someone who had little experience like him in even the most mundane rubber or bondage play this seemed like he was about to jump into the deep end.

“Just lie down and relax,” Renzyl explained as he patted the human’s head. “Though I would recommend doing it with your clothes off, makes it easier on you. But the night is starting to get long and you have a big first day tomorrow, so I will let you get your sleep. Have a good night Jason.”

Jason wished Renzyl a good night as well and then went back to the bed that he had been told to sleep in, wondering what was going to happen to him as soon as he looked at that deceptively solid surface. Taking the rubber dragon’s instruction he stripped down all of his clothing and left it in a pile at the side of the bed. As he began to press his fingers into the side of the bed he felt a shiver run down his spine as he realized that he had just gotten completely naked in a strange room in a strange place, but it didn’t feel nearly as bizarre as he had thought it would. Instead he actually felt a little thrill of excitement as he laid his bare body completely in the middle of the rather large bed.

Though he immediately felt his body sink down into the soft, gel-like material until he could feel the material against his sides there didn’t appear to be any other effect to the bed. But as the seconds ticked by the tentacles that he had seen before began to awaken, especially when he shivered from the exposed air against his bare skin. Every time he moved the tentacles seemed to react to it, covering over and slithering against more of his body. Though they weren’t, as Renzyl said, aggressive in nature they were relentless and the more the pleasurable sensations caused him to squirm the more his body began to sink down into the bed.

Slowly though the human actually began to grow comfortable with the strange appendages, his tense muscles relaxing slightly the longer his body got used to the tentacles slithering around him. The bed seemed to sense Jason’s growing appreciation for the tentacles and began to grow even bolder in their exploration of his body. As a number of them tickled against his inner thighs he suddenly felt a bigger one slide up against his taint, the tip of it pushing his sack and slithering around his half-hard member before pushing upwards. It was different than the other rubber appendages, this one was bigger and had a hollow tube on the end of it that seemed very intent of wrapping its opening around him.

The second that the hollow tentacle completely engulfed the head of his cock Jason couldn’t help but thrust his hips upwards from the sudden stimulation, though that movement was muted by the tentacles that had wrapped completely around his waist. Even though the stimulation was electrifying it took its time, slowly sliding down his rapidly hardening member until Jason saw it hit the base of his groin. As he wiggled in pleasure he quickly recognized that the tentacle had not simply suctioned itself around his cock either, somehow during its decent down his maleness it had managed to completely engulf his balls as well as tiny tentacles wrapped around them as well. It took more than a few moments for the human to fully settle down from the initial jolts of pleasure and even as he regained his stability there was still the sensation of this strange tentacle that was wrapped around his groin.

When Jason decided to reach up and give his rubber-coated member a squeeze he found himself unable to lift either of his hands to do it. As soon as he looked down he saw why; two more tentacles much like the one that had slid over his cock had also done the same to his hands. Though the rubber was thin enough that he could see his fingers when he moved them the growing suction made movement difficult as the tentacles slid up past his wrist and to his forearms. The shudders that it caused made the bed even more active as his entire body began to sink lower and the smaller tentacles that had been rubbing at his sides were now able to slip up and over onto his chest and stomach.

Even though the rubber pressing against Jason’s flesh was extremely stimulating the tentacles moved and pulsed with a rhythm that was quite relaxing as well. The stimulation from his member was just enough to provide a pleasant background buzz of blissful feeling while two more of the larger hollow tentacles began to slurp up his feet and legs. Those tentacles seemed to drag his lower body further down into the bed and Jason was able to see as more of the rubber appendages coiled and wrapped around the already rubber-covered feet and shins of his legs to provide even more euphoric sensations. They coiled around his legs as the tentacles continued to move up until they bumped against the one that was around his groin, making it look like he had on a pair of rubber leggings save for the tendrils that shifted and slithered both inside and outside of the hollow graspers.

Jason’s arms were quickly following suit as the edge of the rubber quickly slid up to his shoulders, leaving him with only his chest, head and rear exposed as they continued to lull the human down with a combination of pleasure and their undulating rhythm. The human was so entranced at this point he hardly recognized when something was playing around with his still exposed hole, though it didn’t take long for him to feel something begin to spread his cheeks apart and push its way inside him. Like everything else the bed did it was slow and deliberate, aside from the initial penetration causing him to jump it went in so slow and was so smooth against his inner walls that it was more of a relaxing pleasure than a stimulating one.

By this point the human had sunk down into the bed to his neck, the tentacles engulfing his arms and legs also completely coiled up by more of the smaller rubber tentacles. He couldn’t even see his body anymore amidst the writhing, slithering mass of smooth, shiny things, and movement at this point was right out. As he sang deeper into the bed’s embrace he felt something emerge just above the top of his head, though he didn’t have to wonder long what it was as the largest rubber tentacle he had seen yet hovered in his field of vision.

This one looked a lot like the hollow ones that had taken over his limbs, save for the thick rubber phallus that wiggled about in the middle of it as it stretched itself open. Even though it was clear what it intended to do Jason welcomed it, wanting to feel the sensation of being completely engulfed as his bliss-soaked brain could think of nothing but the pleasure it would bring him. His half-lidded eyes closed completely as it lowered downward and he felt something begin to push open his lips as the rubber grew closer. The wiggling cock-tentacle slowly pushed into his mouth as the rest of his head became completely engulfed, the thick rubber covering him like a hood and pushing him even further down into the bed itself.

When Jason attempted to open his eyes again he found he no longer could, the latex suctioning around his head preventing him from leaving the darkness as it pushed all the way down to his neck. For a brief second he wondered how he was going to breathe but the rubber tentacle that had somehow managed to push halfway down into his throat without triggering his gag reflex seemed to be supplying him with the fresh air needed for him to remain completely comfortable. That left the human lying there suspended in a bed of tentacles unable to do anything else but feel what those appendages were doing to his body. Any movement he made was counteracted by the tentacles coiled completely around every inch of his bare flesh as he continued to sink deeper into their lulling embrace.

It wasn’t long until both Jason and the rubber tentacle bed had found themselves a sort of rhythm; every time the stimulation began to go past background and turn into arousal the tendrils would slow down and give him a chance to recover, but if it wasn’t enough that his body was responding to it than they would increase their coiling and slithering. At first the human thought that he would never get to sleep with this amount of stimulation, not only having a cock-like tentacle in his rear end and mouth but also one completely suctioned around his groin, but these things were clearly experts in what they were doing and he found himself drifting off to sleep. Even as the darkness of sleep came on him he continued to feel the pleasure that the bed was giving him… and it was something that he definitely didn’t mind carrying with him as he finally fell into unconsciousness.

Meanwhile in another area Renzyl and Chrono watch as the rubber-covered human completely disappears under the writhing mass of rubber tentacles that he had laid into. “I’d say that we can call that one a success,” Renzyl said with a grin as the last visible bit of the human vanished. “Going to make for quite the trap, I can already think of a few places where it can be utilized. Get our crafters to make a dozen of these, I want them out and ready before my little tour here is over.”

“I can certainly get them on it,” Chrono replied as he wrote the note down on his tablet before looking back up. “Master, if I may ask, why are you doing this? He is not a guest but you are treating him like one, I’m just wondering what your end game is?”

“Well if I told you that then I couldn’t surprise you later,” Renzyl replied with a chuckle. “I have my reasons my fine synthetic saurian, for now just enjoy the show because I have plenty more areas to show him where he could fit in…”