Coiled From the Same Cloth

Lorkos sighed as he looked at the entrance of the cave, the anthro wolf standing next to his feral dragon hybrid counterpart. “I really don’t like the look of this,” Lorkos said as he tried to shine his flashlight down into the darkness only to fail to penetrate it. “I know the path to the artifact leads here, but didn’t the map say something about the cave being cursed or something?”

As Vritrax stared down as well he just shook his head, but despite the potential dangers that they faced both of them knew that they had come too far in order to turn back now. The two had started with an ancient book that was found in an estate sale that they happened to pass by and the book had caught the dragon’s interest enough that they bought it. While it was full of symbols that were hard to figure out both of them found it to be a puzzle that they were more than eager to solve. It took nearly six months before they figured out the secrets that lied within the pages and though their translation was rather rusty it was enough to point them in the right direction.

When it was clear that the adventure contained within would take an even more significant time commitment as well as monetary investment they almost gave up if it wasn’t for what they had found at the end of the story. It told of a treasure that could transform the life of the one who found it, something that would grant great power. Even if the story was greatly exaggerated whatever sort of item or artifact that dwelled somewhere in this cave that was before them was potentially worth the effort of following the treasure map they had found. This was the first time however that they were about to venture forth into something potentially dangerous and even though they were prepared it was enough to cause them to pause.

Finally Lorkos decided to take the first step forward, Vritrax using his forepaws to put a headlamp on his own head while the wolf made their way into the cave. The stone floor was surprisingly dry for how cool and damp it was against his black fur as he continued to venture down. The flashlight seemed to only piece a few feet ahead to the point where sometimes they couldn’t even see anything but darkness, though a quick turn of the head or hand showed a nearby wall that they used for guidance. As they got further down though the light seemed to reflect more on the rocks to the point where just pointing it at one of the stones meant that the entire area was illuminated.

“Now that’s odd,” Vritrax said as he lowered his head down to the shiny surface of the dark rock. “These stones look like they’re covered in some sort of sediment or something, maybe this entire cave system was flooded at one point?”

“There is that lake that’s close by,” Lorkos replied as he did some examinations of his own, picking up one of the smaller rocks to find it incredibly smooth but not wet or slimy. “Whatever caused this phenomenon is long gone though, which is fine by me since we don’t have any diving gear if this place was a giant water level. It also looks like it goes down deeper over here.”

The two moved towards the opening that the wolf had seen and as he had seen it did go down deeper into the cave system that they were exploring. At this point the map pretty much ended with it saying to find the lowest point where the artifact was stored and as they took a cursory glance around the rest of the small cavern they were in they didn’t see any other caves except the one that led back to the surface. Just like with the stones the floor of this particular section glistened, but as Lorkos put a hand against it he found it just as dry as everywhere else. With Vritrax taking behind the wolf began to make his way down into the cavern below, but before he could find a place to secure himself it was the paws of the wolfdragon behind him that slipped out from under them and caused the large creature to begin to slide.

With nowhere to go Vritrax plowed into Lorkos and the slanted cave path became a slide the two of them couldn’t stop themselves from going down. In fact they began to pick up speed even as they tumbled around to try and find something to hold onto to stop themselves, and when they got to a part where the path split in two the tail of the feral hybrid accidently swept into the wolf and knocked him to one side which pushed him to the other. For a brief second the two locked eyes before they disappeared from each other’s sight, continuing to travel down with no way to stop themselves from becoming separated. After what seems like ages Lorkos finally went from a horizontal to a vertical plane, though that didn’t stop him from sliding several more feet before coming to a stop against a large stone.

The wolf groaned as he laid there for a while, letting his equilibrium recalibrate and his vision stop spinning before he finally sat up. When he looked down at his hands he found the flashlight he had attempted to hold onto wasn’t there, yet as he looked around he found that something was illuminating the cavern above. As he slowly got to his feet he looked around for the source and was surprised to find that several of the rocks, including the one that he had bumped up against after his long slide, were actually obelisks that had some sort of purple glowing ruins on them. Lorkos immediately recognized them as the ones that were also on the map, which means…

…he had found the artifact!

Though his first concern was trying to find where Vritrax had slid off to, likely another chamber in the same area, Lorkos couldn’t help but notice that obelisks happen to all guide him towards a central altar with more of the glowing runes on it. There was an energy in the cavern that was almost electrifying and the wolf couldn’t help but go up towards the raised platform that had the large stone box. Perhaps there was something that was inside that could help him find the wolf-dragon, he thought to himself as he felt his foot take its first step up. Even though in the back of his mind he knew he should wait for the wolf-dragon to be by his side before he opened up what was potentially the resting place of the artifact they had spent months looking for Lorkos found his fingers pressing against the top of the altar that turned out to be a giant stone lid.

Just one quick look, Lorkos told himself as he began to push against it, then he would find Vritrax and possibly use the artifact to do so. At first he thought it was going to take more than his strength to get it open but as soon as the lid started to move the wolf found it gliding easily to the point where it had taken him by surprise. As the top of the altar slid off and fell down to the side of the platform a static discharge also seemed to go through his body along with a purple flash of light that caused him to blink for a few seconds. When he got his sight back he found that all the obelisks and the altar had stopped glowing, though there was still a light that came from the inside of the altar itself.

When Lorkos looked inside he was surprised to find that it looked like some sort of shiny material was inside, something similar to the stone that he had slid down on, but as it started to shift around he could see the glow come from the purple underside of it. Was it some sort of living cloth? If that was the case than it made the wolf wonder what could have created it, or why they needed to put it in its own special altar. The way that the shiny surface glinted in the light and the purple hue of the occasionally exposed inner lining caused him to stare down at it for longer than he had originally intended, and when he did realize that he had just been standing there he knew that he had to go and find Vritrax as he turned away.

As he went to leave however his foot slipped out from underneath him and caused him to stumble forward. Though he managed to catch himself before he took a tumble down the stairs of the raised platform he had grabbed onto the side of the open altar for support and his hand dipped down into the surface of the strange substance all the way to his forearm just below his elbow. Almost immediately he began to feel whatever was inside wrap around him and for a second every potential terrible scenario played out in his hand, from it being an acid that would melt his arm off to some sort of organism that would pull him in and consume his body. When neither happened however he slowly got back onto his feet and carefully pulled his arm out of the container to see that it looked like he was wearing a shiny black rubber glove over his hand and forearm.

“That’s… not what I was expecting,” Lorkos whispered to himself as he stared at his affected arm. Even though he had gotten it out of the altar he could still feel it shifting around on his fur. When it was clear that he could still feel everything, including his fingers after giving the digits a wiggle, he used his other hand to try and see what was underneath. To his surprise he found what was causing his skin to tingle when the rubber had initially wrapped around him; instead of having a smooth surface like the black rubber side the underside of his newfound gloves were covered in glowing purple cilia that wiggled about!

The sight of the alien material underneath caused him to pull back his fingers in shock, but as he continued to stare at the wiggling rubber he failed to notice that tentacles had formed out of the surface of the strange substance and had begun to wiggle their way up the stone. The tiny tendrils that formed on the underside allowed them to crawl all the way over and fall down on the other side of the altar, landing only a few inches away from where Lorkos stood. As he watched the tips of his rubber covered fingers begin to stretch he suddenly became aware of something slithering not only around his feet but also up his thighs. When the wolf looked down he gasped as he saw that what almost looked like rubber slugs had crawled up his shoes and that some of the longer ones had reached out from the lip of the altar and had start to crawl over his shirt and pants.

Lorkos quickly did the only thing he could think of doing and began to strip off his clothes to try and get rid of the strange rubbery creatures, but as he tried to get away after tearing off the last of his clothes he got tripped up in them and fell to his knees. As soon as he did he felt several of the larger tentacle creatures wrap around his feet and completely coat them, and as more rubber tendrils emerged from the ones that were around his forearms he could feel them squirming around his toes while others coiled up his thighs and began to cover him that way. The pretense that this was some sort of mere living material was lost as he began to get swarmed by them, feeling them crawling and spreading over his body even as he tried to pull them off. The second that he managed to get one in his rubber fingers it just partially merged with the rubber that covered them, turning into tentacles that he could feel squirming against his limbs as more of the black rubber spread while the purple cilia merged the pieces together.

“Vessel…”

The words came as a whisper but were enough to cause Lorkos to pause even as he continued to get covered, and as he did a strange sensation began to seep into his psyche. Even as he felt more of his body getting covered and slowly beginning to lose control, especially his fingers and toes as they wiggled about with smaller rubber tentacles sliding between them, the sensation of a foreign presence in his mind was enough to stop his struggles. When he did so he was rewarded with a tremor of pleasure and as the wolf looked down he saw that several of the tentacles had flattened out and were starting to cover his member, which was already half-erect from the stimulation that he realized was coming from his body. Even though he knew that he was in trouble the sensation of the rubber and the tendrils tickling his skin as tentacles merged together to coat his body was enough to make him aroused.

“Stop… resisting…” the voice once more said, this time a bit louder as Lorkos felt several smaller tentacles start to crawl over his face. “You’re mine now… body and soul…”

That definitely didn’t sound good, Lorkos thought to himself, but with his body becoming more engulfed by the second it was hard for him to think of a way out. The tendrils that had formed around his muzzle suddenly began to push inside his maw and he could feel them stretch it out, letting out a silent gasp as they pushed down into his throat. Even though he couldn’t see it he could feel the rubber coating his maw, causing his mouth to remain slightly agape as the shiny substance clung to his nostrils and jaw. As he managed to move his tongue inside of his maw he could feel it running against the purple cilia that had completely covered it, and could start to feel the rubber quickly coating that appendage as well.

Even though he could still see tears where the shiny black material hadn’t quite merged yet and his black fur sticking out of it Lorkos could feel his body starting to change. It was like the corruption that came from the purple side of these bizarre tentacles was starting to seep into his soul, and the more he tried to push against it mentally the faster it seemed to infest and spread through his mind. Without even knowing it his eyes had started to change color and become shinier, the green irises turning to a golden color as they spread through the sclera. As tentacles began to slither around his eyes and around his ears the presence began to grow louder, which caused his own to start to shrink as the rubber coating and massaging the sensitive cock began to form into one singular rubber tentacle.

“You have done well to follow the clues my acolytes had left,” the voice said, Lorkos unable to respond as he fell backwards from the overwhelming sensations that were coursing through his increasingly rubber covered body. This was more than a whisper, the wolf could hear it as though it was his own inner monologue as “Just relax Lorkos, soon you will be more powerful than you could ever imagine… as me. Just succumb to the pleasure, let it flow over you just like my body has and become one.”

Lorkos tried to push back against the presence but it was already becoming hard to think of himself as he used to be, especially as the rubber tightened and formed around his body. As the thick tentacles that had coiled around him continued to melt and merge together it looked like he was wearing some sort of rubber suit, though as the seam in his chest knitted together it revealed the purple tentacles underneath that were continuing to shift and move. There were also more of the appendages that could be seen slithering through his rubbery skin, no, the rubber that covered his fur as he continued to try and fight the creature that was taking him over. But this thing knew what it was doing and as he felt several larger tentacles push their way out of the thick tail that had formed behind him Lorkos suddenly arched his back in the air from a cascading wave of several spikes of pleasure that came from the thick tentacle that had essentially become his cock.

The concerned look on the wolf’s face disappeared as the last of the rubber merged between his mouth and head, turning to a smile that grew unnaturally big as it revealed the purple rubber that his mouth had become. He could hear laughter echoing in his skull as he knew that he was giving in, that he was giving up everything in order for the rubber that covered him to continue to feed him an endless supply of pleasure. Soon he began to have thoughts of covering others the same way he had covered the wolf that squirmed in his grasp, and as a small voice tried to remind him that he was the wolf Lorkos felt his tongue thickening and growing out of his black rubber muzzle. Tiny tendrils of purple looped around the insides of his ear as he felt it stretch out of his mouth a foot, then two feet as it dripped with a thick purple goo while wiggling around in the air.

As his feet arched up it revealed the purple pads underneath that were just like his hands as more tendrils emerged as soon as it left the stone floor. By this point they were extensions of the creature that continued to thrust his hips up into the air, whose cock was had basically turned into a rubber tentacle as several more looped around it. If Lorkos didn’t have a mouth filled with tentacle tongue he would have started to laugh as he felt invigorated, like he had just been reborn in a rubber crucible as he continued to test his newfound flexibility. After nearly twisting his body entirely around the entity stood up on his own two feet and looked down at his merged form with glee using his golden eyes.

“It’s about time,” the rubber tentacle wolf said as his body became completely covered in seamless alien latex, running his hands down his chest and watching the tentacles slithered within. Though the body of his host was still there it was slowly being converted to more of the material that had been in the chest, which had been his previous body before he had been captured and imprisoned. The creature let out a little chuckle as he felt something stir up inside of him that felt like the psyche of the wolf, but that was impossible since he was Lorkos now.

The creature couldn’t remember much of what happened before he had been reduced to the pile of rubber that had been inside the altar; the alien entity had taken over a number of hosts and enjoyed being spread throughout the land, but it didn’t realize that there were those that had saw what it was doing as corruptive and evil. They locked it away and sealed it with powerful magic after being forcefully removed from those that worshipped it and after all that time it had went back to its dormant state. If the wolf that had wondered in here hadn’t broken the seal and reinvigorated it, or him in this case as he admired his form, he probably would have become nothing more than a pile of inert scraps that would have confused whomever eventually found what would be his tomb.

Once more the new Lorkos felt a twitch from within and he let out a loud laugh once he had shrank his rubber tongue back down to a manageable size. The wolf that he had taken was being much more manageable now as he was pacified by the feel of his rubber form moving about, especially as he continued to grow the tentacle that encased his cock while pleasuring the outside of it. “Definitely a strong will on this one,” Lorkos thought to himself, feeling the inhuman grin on his rubber muzzle growing wider. “I think it’s time to show what this form is capable of.”

The rubber creature once more stretched out his tongue and let it slither down the shiny pectorals of the encased wolf, causing his body to tremble in unmitigated pleasure as he allowed his new tentacle cock to grow as well. Already his excitement was starting to show in his body as he saw his fingers and toes lengthen, distorting the digits underneath as several smaller tendrils continued to wind around them while also slithering underneath. Almost more than the sensation of the material was the power that came with it, though at the moment the alien entity was more focused on something else as he leaned forward and let his tentacle tongue wrap around his cock several times before drawing it in. Even without bending his back he managed to get the tip of the massive member into his maw and began to suck on it to the delight of himself and the lingering presence of his host.

That’s it, the voice in the mind of the creature said, just accept and all of this pleasure will be mine for the taking. As he drew the sensitive rubbery flesh of his tentacular phallus inside of his purple-lined maw he also took his growing tail and began to press it up against his own tailhole. Several more shiny appendages had already emerged from it and began to push inside of his lithe body that was covered head to toe. The more he penetrated himself the more he felt the desire for more to grow within as the purple rubber of his feet, hands, and ears began to stretch as well. The encased wolf groaned loudly as he felt the latex of his ear holes get teased while he bent forward and took more of the alien cock into his mouth.

As several tentacles began to push up inside of him though Lorkos felt something that caused him to stop and realized that he had taken his host’s body to its limit, letting out a muffled grunt as he pulled himself off of his own cock while doing the same with his tail. The once giddy grin of the rubber creature turned to a frown as he realized he didn’t have enough power to fully convert this one, which left him in the current state he was in now. While he enjoyed being a rubber wolf he knew that this wasn’t the extent of just how powerful he could be, but with nothing left down in the cave to assimilate he would have to remain this way and it was possible that he could lose control over his host if that happened.

Surprisingly a memory from the host bubbled up to the surface of the creature and Lorkos suddenly remembered that he wasn’t the only one down here. Somewhere in the depths of this cave there was a dragon lurking about, a huge creature who would not only be able to provide the mass that he needed in order to obtain a truly magnificent form but also the natural power that came from such creatures as well. “Oh I can’t wait for this,” Lorkos said as he began to skip down the nearby cave tunnel while tentacles continued to slide around him. “It’s time to find my friend…”

Meanwhile Vritrax sighed as he came across a huge stalagmite with a claw mark on it, which had come from his own hand. While the cave that had gotten him to this point was rather straightforward the tunnels that he had slid into once he had gotten separated from Lorkos were like a maze. After he had tried futilely several times in order to try and get back up the slippery slide he decided to try and find another way out through the catacombs that he found himself in. Part of him was afraid that there was no way out, but he knew at the very least he had to try and find his friend and maybe they could figure a way to scale back up the cave slide if not find an actual way out.

But after several hours had passed, at least by Vritrax’s best guess, the feral dragonwolf continued to find himself looping around on himself even when he attempted to mark his path. Sometimes he swore he would come across areas that he had been around only to see that the stone was as smooth as ever, though it was hard to tell with how shiny they were from the light of his headband. At least he wasn’t stuck in some cramped cave corridor where he couldn’t even move, he thought to himself as he went down another pathway that he thought looked new. As the minutes ticked by however the idea of possibly adding a set of dragon bones down here started to weight on his mind as he reached a junction and looked down each path to try and see which way to go.

Just as he was about to go down one direction Vritrax heard something in the silence of the cave that caused him to pause. It sounded like a rock hitting the stone floor that came down from the path opposite that he was about to choose. Out of curiosity he decided to go and at least check out what it was, hoping that perhaps Lorkos had managed to find his way to this part of the cave system and they were looking out for each other. When he called out the wolf’s name however he didn’t hear any response as he walked down the path until he saw a somewhat large stone was right in the middle of it.

Vritrax looked around in question but didn’t see anywhere the stone could have come from that he could see, though the light of the headband only illuminated enough to keep him from falling over things and the ceiling was rather high up even for him. As he began to investigate the rock he heard a loud crash further down the path and made his way down towards the source of the noise. When he got to the spot where he heard it he saw that one of the dangling rock icicles from above had broken and hit the ground, and when the dragon saw it was a clean break it made him wonder what could have done such damage. As he stood there in the darkness however another noise came to his ears that he could explain as the rushing of water.

Water meant river, and river could mean a way out Vritrax thought to himself as he ran over as quickly as he could to try and investigate this new noise. Even though he still hadn’t found Lorkos yet he thought that if he could secure a way out and then clearly mark his path he could go back and find him or go out and get help if it came to that. When he got to the water he found it was a small stream that had cut a deep furrow into the stone of the cave and that gave him even more hope it was a way out. After looking up and down the river from his location he decided to try going upstream since it appeared that there was less in the way of him walking along the side of it.

For a few minutes Vritrax followed the river up until it got to a rock wall that it flowed out of that stopped the dragon in his tracks. He frowned slightly and tried to peek into the hole that had been created by the rushing water only to see darkness further in. As he contemplated risking the swim against the current to see if there was an actual way out he notice a purple light glint off the nearby cave wall on the opposite side of the river. When Vritrax turned back he was surprised to find that there was a black stone obelisk that was near another cave entrance, though what really got his attention was the fact it had glowing purple ruins on it.

Vritrax could feel his anxiety and suspicion rise as he looked at the beacon he was sure hadn’t been lit before, seeing the pulsating runes on it almost beckoning for him to follow. It was like someone was trying to lead him somewhere, and though he didn’t like the fact that he was being led on like this at the moment he would accept help from a stranger over being lost in the caves for the rest of his life. Even though he didn’t like the situation he made his way over towards the obelisk and peeked into this new cave tunnel. His eyes widened slightly when he found a set of stairs carved into the incline, which given the pattern was clearly manmade as he used them to go up.

Was there possibly something down here besides the artifact? He and Lorkos had done extensive studying of the subject and he didn’t remember there being anything that mentioned some sort of lost civilization. Of course someone did have to make the thing, and if the artifact exists than so would its creators… even if that was a long, long time ago. At this point though all Vritrax hoped for was a way out as he got to the top of the stairs where another glowing obelisk waited for him.

When Vritrax got to the top his jaw dropped at what he saw; buildings of the same black stone as in the cave filled the cavern where a number of glowing gems lit the way to the point where he didn’t need his headlamp anymore. As the dragon clicked off the light to save the battery he still couldn’t believe what he saw, a find like this would be an archeologist’s dream and somehow he had managed to stumble upon it. Well, not quite stumble upon, he thought to himself as he remembered the trail he followed to get here. Someone, or something, wanted him to find this place and at the risk of potentially terrible things happening he had to see if they would reveal themselves and possibly help him find Lorkos and get out of this place.

Most of the buildings seemed empty however and it didn’t look like anyone had been down there in ages, though as Vritrax went through the main street the small city seemed to have he did notice that there were footprints in the dust and dirt. It was hard to tell what they came from but they led to the big building that appeared to be in the middle of this whole place. As the dragon approached he could also see that there was something inside from the way that the shadows flickered, seeing something go by briefly before it disappeared again. Vritrax reminded himself if this creature wanted to do something terrible to him it could have done so back in the caves, or left him to starve to death, and tried to walk into the building as confidently as he could.

As soon as Vritrax got past the entrance and a few steps in he immediately saw what had caused the shadow, his eyes widening in shock at the creature that sat on the stone throne. “What… who are you?” Vritrax asked as he watched the rubbery guy practically bounce out of the large chair and begin to walk towards him with a manic grin on his face. “Wait, don’t get any closer!”

“Aw, I was hoping that you would be able to still know who it is,” the rubber creature replied. “It’s your old friend Lorkos, remember?”

Vritrax could feel his jaw drop despite himself as he looked over the guy, and though he did have vaguely lupine features it was hard to tell with the layer of rubber that completely covered his body. He also occasionally saw something slither underneath the shiny substance and it caused the dragon some concern, especially when one of them seemed to grow out of the suit and form into a tentacle before retracting back. “I… find that hard to believe,” Vritrax said as he once more took a step back when the one claiming to be Lorkos tried to move forward again.

“But it is me, I managed to find the artifact we were looking for,” Lorkos replied with a chuckle. “This is the source of power that no one wanted anyone else to find, and now it’s all ours. As you can see it’s not some sort of trinket like you thought it was when we were on that large bay waiting for the ferry to come in, it’s something so much better than that.”

Lorkos could see the look of surprise on the dragon’s face as he gave him personal information that only the wolf would know, which seemed to ease some of the suspicion on him even if Vritrax continued to stare wearily at him. “I guess it really is you, though I’m surprised you did whatever it was with the artifact before finding me,” Vritrax finally replied as he looked the rubber wolf up and down wearily. “What does it even do anyway, besides give you what seems to be some sort of skinsuit.”

“Yeah, it really does cover me like a second skin, doesn’t it?” Lorkos replied as he ran his hands down his smooth body, getting the dragon to notice his sizable erection that he had allowed to spring free. Though it wasn’t the huge tentacle that he had when he first took over this body it was much bigger than the dragon was used to, almost comparable to the one that he saw starting to emerge between the gray scales of the hybrid’s legs. “I see that you’re becoming more interested by the second, and that’s only one of the perks that this new power has given me.”

When Vritrax realized what Lorkos was talking about he blushed slightly at his arousal, taking a deep breath to will it back in so that he didn’t show that he found the new body of his friend to be very erotic. The way the rubber shined while showing off every contour of the wolf’s body had caused his blood to start flowing, but before he could snap himself out of his lustful state and ask Lorkos how he managed to find it he felt something slick press against his emerging member. The dragon looked down in surprise to see that the wolf had gotten between his legs and had started to rub himself against the sensitive flesh, causing it to slip out even faster as he felt the rubber pressing against it. Vritrax quickly shifted to the side and the body of the wolf slid off of his shaft with a squeak, but before he could ask Lorkos if he was alright the creature quickly bounced back onto his feet and announced he was fine.

“I suppose now that we have the artifact we should try and find a way out of here,” Vritrax quickly stated, trying not to look at the bedroom eyes his friend was giving him. “Perhaps you would like to take off or deactivate that thing while we look? Other than what you’ve experienced already we don’t know what it does and I would rather not have you start to melt or something before we can find our way to the surface.”

“Well fortunately for you I already know a way to the surface,” Lorkos replied as he once more began to press himself against the dragon, this time near his tail. “At least I think I do, it’s a little high up for me though so I may have to stand on you in order to get a proper view of where to go.”

“I… think it might be better if you just point me in the right direction,” Vritrax said, trying not to focus on the feel of that rubber against his scales, at least not until he felt a foot press against his tailbase as Lorkos hoisted himself up. “Hey, I said I would be able to handle it, how did you even get up there in the first place.”

“Another perk of this new body of mine,” Lorkos replied as he looked straight back at the dragon and allowed a few smaller tendrils to manifest themselves around his fingers. He could see that the display unnerved the dragon slightly but also had another effect as well, one that Vritrax still didn’t want to show or admit as the rubber wolf used his tentacles to remain on the dragon’s back even as he was almost shaken off. “Admit it, you want a body like this too, you’re jealous.”

“I’m not jealous!” Vritrax quickly fired back as he could feel the rubber-covered creature between his wings, seeing his grin grow wider as Lorkos got to where his wings met his shoulders. “Maybe you should take that thing off Lorkos, it’s making you act strange.”

“I think that you’re the one acting strange,” Lorkos replied as he took his feet and pressed them against the tops of Vritrax’s wings while his rubber arms braced themselves. “Denying yourself the pleasure of the form that you see right before you, wanting to be just like me except trying to deny yourself for the sake of your friend. Don’t worry though, just like the wolf you will find joy in becoming me, in becoming us.”

When Vritrax turned his head in shock he suddenly felt something wrap around his thick neck, the long purple tongue coiling around him as black rubber began to spread form it over his body. When the dragon looked back in shock he saw that it wasn’t just his mouth, which had clamped around his neck as well, but the rubber of his legs had melted into his wings and kept him from flying! He could see more tentacles start to form from the wolf’s body and as they melted down into his shoulders he tried to use his foreleg to get Lorkos off of him, but he had adhered himself to the rubber that was on him and wouldn’t shake off. Something had definitely taken control of his friend, Vritrax realized, and used him to get to a spot where he couldn’t easily be dislodged, and though he didn’t want to it there was only one way to get him off now as he bared his teeth and attempted to grab and throw the creature off of him…

The rubber Lorkos seemed to know exactly what he was about to do and Vritrax found his lunge stopped short by something thick and rubbery that squirmed around in his mouth. Before he had a chance to spit it out the same shiny substance that was cascading all over his chest and back had gotten over his muzzle as well, defying gravity and flowing up it as it also coated the inside of his mouth. The entire time he continued to feel that tongue slither around his neck and looked down at Lorkos in stunned betrayal, only to see those glowing amber eyes look back at him with a look of utter contentment on his face. As the gooey substance continued to ooze over him from the wolf as its source he could almost hear Lorkos tell him that it was better this way even though the purple of his inner lips were attached to the rubber that had completely coated his neck.

The alien creature mentally cried out in victory as he saw the dragon continue to try and get the thick substance from coating him, only to have the it stretch up as the rubber formed more pruple cilia and started to stretch over the places that he hadn’t been able to infect. It had not come a moment too soon as his host’s original body had become too unstable to hold his form much longer, and even as he continued to coat the surprised dragon he could feel himself start to sink down into the area where the rubber pooled around Vritrax’s wings. With the power coming from the other male the corruptive capability of his rubber had increased astonishingly and even as he began to feel thoughts of the confused and distraught dragon his lupine upper jaw smiled while he watched with increasingly intesnse eyes.

Vritrax didn’t know what to do, the rubber that came from the wolf in the middle of his back seemed to be endlessly reproducing to the point that it was forming into a puddle around his body. The dragon attempted to move in an attempt to try and find a way out of his situation but even if he could roll over he could feel the wolf’s arms stretch unnaturally around his chest as though to remained latched onto him and continue to convert his body. As the alien substance continued to shift he felt more of it in his mouth and as his vision started to tint yellow he could feel something wiggle around inside of his maw. It was already inside him, he realized as the purple rubber lined his mouth and coated his tongue while he felt the tendrils within, and as he tried to lift one of his forelimbs in the air to feel what was happening to his muzzle all it could do was try to stretch against the thick layer of rubber that had completely encased it in a puddle to the ground.

More and more rubber oozed from the dragon as the alien creature assimilated him, feeling it dripping down all over his body as his wings became weighted down by the substance. Vritrax could feel something attaching to his lower back and though the purple tendrils of the inner latex were knitting the last of the shiny alien material around his neck he managed to turn it to see that the legs of the wolf had started to stretch out into the air. Both creatures couldn’t help but moan as the back limbs of the lupine stretched out into a second pair of wings wile the heavy tail of the dragon was enveloped by the black rubber with only a bit of the fur on it still visible while purple tendrils knit the two sides together.

Suddenly a surge of pleasure rocked through Vritrax’s body as the purple goo that had been pouring down his cock suddenly began to merge with the flesh within. The thick column that had almost started to reach the ground was suddenly lifted up as the liquid latex that surrounded the transforming dragon began to flow back up inside of him. The alien creature had gained enough power to stabilize itself and as the last of the black sclera of the dragon was being covered by the rubber he could sense that his new host was beginning to break under the euphoria that was being fed to him. Even though Vritrax was lost in a sea of lust he continued to try and keep his mind while his body swelled up with the rubber from their shared form merging with him, and as he did he could feel something growing up his neck as well.

Though he couldn’t see it as the last of the wolf’s body disappeared into the growing creature the upper body of the wolf had migrated up the thickening neck of the dragon as their form grew larger. Vritrax could sense the thoughts of the other male as the rubber around their body continued to tighten and define their form, new muscle growing and shifting as tentacles continued to sprout over their body. Not a single inch of the dragon’s form remained uncovered and as Vritrax felt his tail lengthen and his wings completely reform a single thought resonated through his mind.

Power.

The purple tongue of the dragon slid out from his tendril-filled maw and a single tendril teased his rubbery whisker as he began to lift himself up onto his hindpaws… no, they were his feet now. As he got onto his toes he stumbled forward and had to grab the nearby wall, and as he did he saw that his forelegs were his arms, though he knew that they could become his forelimbs again if he needed to run on all fours. As he heard whispers tell him that this new body was a reward for looking so vigilantly for their master Vritrax wondered who their master was, only to be corrected. The rubber was their master, his and Lorkos, and together they made a new latex god that can rule over this realm once they find enough subjects.

As Vritrax continued to lean against the wall he suddenly felt a smooth, slick hand suddenly start to stroke their new huge purple rubber cock, and when he looked down he saw that it was his own hand. It was Lorkos that had started to pleasure them, to show the one whose body they shared in order to serve their new master just how euphoric it was. Having been under the control of the alien creature for longer he was ready to show his friend just how good the sensations were, especially as he felt one of their other tentacles wrap around the thick shaft and stroke it too. When Vritrax wondered how it was possible that he could hear the wolf so clearly his glowing orange eyes looked up and saw a similar pair looking down at him, feeling the muzzle of the wolf that had merged with the top of his own snout giving him a leering grin as a black tentacle pushed out of the hole.

One creature, they were one creature, and they served the rubber that bound them together. It almost became a mantra for them that harmonized their thoughts as the rubber around their neck bulged. The two were so focused on their impending orgasm that they didn’t realize that one last alteration had been made to their muscular form, several tentacles coiling around their neck to form a type of living collar that reinforced just whom they belonged to. It didn’t matter to them though, their minds had been thoroughly corrupted by the feel of their shared latex form as more tentacles pushed their way from all over their bodies as they came, spraying thick rubber cum against the wall that quickly coated and solidified to leave a shiny sheen behind.

As their orgasm washed over them it also smoothed over the last of the needs of their hosts for thought. They served the rubber and that was all they needed, and though Lorkos and Vritrax technically existed as two entities in their shared body they no longer desired to think like that. They were creatures of the rubber as they pulled away form the wall and flexed their new arms, watching the biceps bulge as the former feral creature ran his hands down his pecs to his washboard abs. As they ran their fingers against their face they found the only thing that separated the two hosts from one another, the two sets of eyes blinking independently as a pair of rubber horns sat between their two sets of ears.

The alien creature was pleased with his new creation and knew that Lorkos and Vritrax found joy in their shared form just like he had predicted, but finding these hosts and restoring his power was only the start…

About a week went by and though at first it was dominated by Lorkos and Vritrax going missing the news eventually moved on with the next story and it wasn’t long before those in the cave area had forgotten that they had even visited. Those that did know of where they had gone dared not to speak of it; the land that they had been exploring was cursed according to local legends and despite them knowing of such a danger they had decided too anyway. They chalked it up to victims of whatever lurked within and left it at that, not even telling reporters and search teams of the caves they had attempted to go down. It didn’t take long for things to return to normal, including people going up into the mountains nearby in order to have fun.

That was the case for the four guys that had made their way up to a large natural spring that they had heard about, ditching their tour bus and significant others that had dragged them into it in order to get away for one day out of the two weeks. As the cobra and reindeer set up chairs for everyone to sit on the hyena and leopard decided to go out and have a swim. Since they had told those that they were hanging with that they had all come down with food poisoning to avoid another historical tour they had only left the hotel with the clothes that they had been wearing, but for the two wanting to take a dip that didn’t matter much to them as they just took everything off. Once they were completely nude, which drew jeers from those that were content to just sit and drink for the day, they jumped into the water and began to swim around.

For the hyena it was a welcome respite from his wife’s cackling at him all day, finally feeling for the first time since they had gotten there that he could just take a breath. All he wanted to do was find a place to go for a swim and just relax, but she had other ideas and wanted to jam as much as they could into the experience. He was just glad he had found several others that felt he same way as it made the lie more believable that they had all come down with something. It was only going to be for the day anyway and it seemed like he was going to make some new friends out of it for the trip at least.

After going around the pool once the hyena stopped when he saw the water darken suddenly, as though something huge had passed by underneath him. The naked man froze as he continued to look down to try and see what it was, only to find that it wasn’t moving at all. Despite that he continued to remain that way for nearly a minute before the water suddenly got bright again, and when his eyes tried to track where the shadow had been going he realized that it had just been a stray cloud that passed over the sun. The hyena breathed a sigh of relief and was glad that no one seemed to see it and swam over to the shoreline where the leopard was standing in the shallows.

“Man, I wish we could just do this all week,” the hyena said with a chuckle, only to stop when he saw the leopard holding his head like he was clutching it that caused him concern. “Hey man, you alright? Maybe you want to go back near the others and take a break.”

When the leopard failed to respond the hyena went over and turned him around, only to stumble backwards and fall into the shallows. While he had been busy swimming around and thinking that there was something underneath him the feline had gone to shore to sunbathe only to have something hit him in the face as he swam. As soon as the rubber made contact with his face it had started to spread, and by the time the hyena noticed it had already crawled into the leopard’s mouth and completely coated it with the wiggling purple tendrils of rubber as a thin film of amber rubber crawled up his eyes. The hyena was so shocked at what he saw he didn’t even notice that another piece of the alien substance had drifted near him while the leopard knelt down between the other man’s legs.

Meanwhile the cobra and reindeer continued to drink from their cans, though as the cobra looked at his watch he noticed that it was starting to get a bit late. “I think we should probably get going,” the serpentine man said as he stood up and stretched. “That tour is only supposed to last a few hours and the last thing I need is my guy giving me the squeeze because he thought I was out getting some.”

“Same here,” the reindeer replied as he started to fold up his chair before looking out. “Hey, do you know where those two went? I thought that they would have gotten back by now.”

“Um… hmmm,” the cobra stated as he looked around the relatively small lake before he saw something that caught his eye. “Oh, I think they’re over there, and uh… oh my… I thought those two were straight?”

The reindeer saw where the cobra was looking and found himself putting his hand to his muzzle when he saw the leopard between the legs of the hyena, and despite the distance they could tell from the bobbing motion exactly what one was doing to the other. “I guess it looks like they wanted more than a swim to blow off some steam,” the reindeer commented. “Pity, if they wanted to do something like that they should have just told me, my bf and I could have given them a real good time if they were looking to experiment.”

Before the cobra could respond he suddenly felt something pressing against the scales of his legs, and when he looked down he gasped in surprise when he saw that his entire limb was covered in the same black rubber as the tentacle that was coiled around it. When he looked to the reindeer he saw that he was suddenly in the same situation as more tentacles started to come up from the water. Both of them groaned as several of them pushed up into their shorts, coiling around their cocks and sliding between their butt cheeks as a figure rose up from the water. As the four eyes of the rubber creature looked at the prey it had just captured the two tried to turn and run, only for several smaller tentacles to erupt from the chest of the rubber dragonwolf that wrapped around the antlers of the reindeer and the neck of the cobra.

“You will serve the rubber,” the creature said, the two voices harmonizing as one. “Obey the rubber, become one with the rubber. Let its power flow through you and free your mind.”

The cobra let out a hiss but it quickly turned into a gurgle as the one that had wrapped around his throat slid up and pushed into hos serpentine snout while rubber began to drip down the antlers of the other male. Both of them were quickly growing aroused as the corruption seeped into their minds and bodies, the shiny material spreading over their bodies as they felt the tiny purple tendrils shifting to completely cover them like a suit. As the merged creature watched the two begin to buck their hips from the pleasure they were getting they looked over to see two rubber creatures moving over towards their location, one vaguely canine while the other was feline and both with big grins stretched over their muzzles. The tongues of the two already converted stretched out in need as the last of their patterned fur was covered from the remaining seams being closed up as their cocks wiggled from the rubber tentacles that engulfed them.

Lorkos and Vritax turned their attention back to the two that they had captured and saw their eyes were already glazing over, the irises glowing with an orange hue underneath the amber rubber sclera as they ripped off their own clothing from their squirming bodies. With the two directly being fed by the monster that had captured them it took far less time for their transformations to happen, and as the rubber covered them they suddenly found themselves with a very desperate need. The alien substance had almost completely oozed over their heads by this point and the reindeer practically pounced the cobra, his cock throbbing as he grabbed the other male and pressed against him. Almost immediately the purple tendrils seemed to split open right where their bodies touched and knit together at the joining point while the reindeer plunged his rubber cock into the tailhole of the other male.

Though they had kept the former leopard and hyena separate Lorkos and Vritax’s muzzles both smiled when they created a creature similar to themselves, watching as the head of the reindeer rested against the top of the cobra while he bucked up inside of him. Already their bodies could hardly contain the tentacles from the rubber that had coated their forms, and unlike the two separate males which had their bodysuit clinging to them like a second skin with only a few tendrils the tentacles on the merging creatures were becoming bigger. The dragonwolf took one of their own tentacles and wrapped it around the shiny purple goo that flowed down the cobra’s cock as the rubber of their bodies continued to melt together, taking the mass and reforming it into muscle and tentacles as their tails twined together along with their legs being absorbed into one another.

The tentacles that had been in both of their maws retracted and allowed the two to properly merge together, though this time the two muzzles were side by side as the antlers of the reindeer sat on top of the cobra’s hood. Both also still had the same rubber covered cilia maws, perfect for drawing in tentacles and cocks alike so that they could continue to spread. As the cobra and reindeer finished their joint transformation there was one other thing that remained separated besides their heads, the muscular rubber creature having two sets of arms as the latex finished covering the last of their bodies. The remaining goo that had puddled around them flowed back up into their shared form as they began to stroke their purple rubber cock as the two individual drones did the same with their shiny black members.

With the rubber connecting them the creature knew that he had gotten four good hosts, just like with the wolf and dragon the others quickly submitted to the will of the rubber that covered their bodies and changed their forms. As they stared at each other with those glowing orange eyes they all silently nodded to one another and the group made their way silently back into the water, following the underwater cave system that would eventually led to the hidden city underneath the mountain. While they could have just stormed the city they knew that they had to be patient, soon the disappearance of these four would fade as well and eventually they would find more that were cut from the same cloth to swell their ranks. Soon they would have their empire again, they just needed to be patient.