Snakeskin Redux 5

As night fell on the campus the rubber creatures that were being created weren’t the only ones that were up and about. An older gentleman quickly made his way towards the tall central building of the campus, his walking stick in one hand and a pendant that glowed with a soft light in the other. He walked forward with purpose and even when he did pass the occasional student he hardly gave them a second look, which was unusual for them since the dean of the campus was normally at least a little more cordial than what they had gotten. But the man clearly had something else on his mind then his image to the students of the university as he went into the elevator of their main library and pushed the button to go to the top.

Normally it was a floor that no one was allowed to go up, but with his fingerprint coded into the secret reader that was behind the clear glass the car swiftly led up to his destination. When he got to the floor the doors opened to reveal a room with a huge stone table in the middle of it with ornate chairs that went around the edge, though the only one that was occupied had a rather rotund man sitting on it. “By the gods Hansen, what on earth would provoke you to try and call a meeting so suddenly?” the man asked as the older one went over and sat down next to him, holding up the pendant that caused his eyes to widen. “No, it can’t be…”

“We would be fools to think otherwise,” Hansen said as he tossed the pendant on the table and sat back with a loud sigh. “Fifty years Albert… you would think that after fifty years we would be free of that monster’s influence. But it appears that the one we know as Lord Renzyl is attempting to infiltrate our world yet again, and this time he appears to be trying to do so rather stealthily.”

“I guess we’re going to have to hide all the rubber again,” Albert stated, his wry chuckle drying up when he saw the serious gaze of the other man’s eyes on him. “Alright, fine, I’ll take this more seriously, but most of the order weren’t even around when we last saw the shiny dragon, and admittedly our little group hasn’t gotten stronger since those times. My question is why is he attempting to sneak around as you said when last time he was rather upfront by transforming several of the faculty into horny latex creatures that quickly spread their condition through the student body.”

“Considering that I was almost one of those that were taken I am aware,” Hansen replied. “I don’t know why he has decided to grace our dimensional doorstep again, perhaps he’s upset that we took his new pets away from him or didn’t let him take over the entire college, but either way it feels like he’s itching for a rematch with the order. Speaking of which when are the rest of the members coming?”

“They’re all on their way,” Albert reported. “Relax Hansen, we beat him once before, we can certainly keep him from doing it again.”

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Sivilath let out a sigh as he made his way through the night, his elegant rubber body covered up by the sweats and hoodie that he wore in order to avoid detection. Though it pained him to do so he knew that it wasn’t time for showing off, not when he had a target in mind. With the knowledge that he had gained from the art student he currently possessed he knew that there was a small class that would be starting soon which he had frequented before. Since it was nearing the end of the day it also meant that there would be very few to witness what he was about to do as he entered into the building.

As serendipity would have it the class was doing a life drawing from a model today, which Sivilath saw standing right at the doorway finishing up what appeared to be some sort of snack cake. While he would have loved to have converted him there was no time for it and they were out in the open where he could possibly be exposed. Instead he put a hand on the guy’s shoulder and asked if he was the model for the class, which when he nodded his head yet the lizardman informed him that it had been cancelled and apologized for the inconvenience. While he saw the man’s face sour for a second it quickly brightened back up when Sivilath told him that he would still be getting paid for the day and that he could leave now.

Technically it would be the truth, the rubber lizard thought to himself with a grin as he made his way towards the class. Along the way he had to stop for a second as his distended stomach gurgled and flattened once more from the absorption of the eggs inside him. Berza had done a good job cultivating the power within those spheres and as they broke one by one he could feel himself regaining his strength. It would be more than enough for what he was about to do as he got to the door and slowly knocked on the door.

Meanwhile inside there were four students waiting at their easels for the model to arrive, along with the teacher that relaxed back at his desk. While normally Santos would paint along with the others he had sprained his wrist and couldn’t hold a pencil much less use it to mark a canvas. It was pretty standard nude sketching anyway, or at least it would be if the model would bother to show up on time. As another minute passed without him coming in he had thought about perhaps making a call and complaining when the door opened the five heads turned to see the new person that came in dressed in a sweatshirt and hoodie.

“About time you got here,” Santos said as he watched the man head up to the stage. “At this rate my students… only have… whoa.” The teacher found his thoughts of anger trailing off as he noticed the shiny tail that jutted out from a hole that was ripped in the sweat pants of the man, which when they were pulled down revealed similarly textured thighs and legs as well that were definitely not human. The others in the room also could be heard gasping and murmuring to one another as Sivilath pulled the hoodie to reveal himself in all his rubbery lizardman glory, striking a pose in the overhead light that was meant to accentuate the form of anyone standing underneath it.

“I think everyone here can agree that I was worth the wait,” Sivilath stated as he could feel the eyes of the others staring directly at him and relishing it, especially when he saw a few drift down towards his groin before quickly moving away. As part of a life study the role of the model wasn’t to be inherently sexual, and if he had been an artist in this class he would have been more concerned over how to get the shine of his body in a pencil sketch, but already he could feel the lusts growing in the room as his attention went from the two guys and girls towards the teacher. “Shall we begin?”

“Oh, of course!” Santos replied, trying to not let this bizarre but admittedly beautiful model throw him off his teaching game as he set the timer. “So it seems we have ourselves a slightly different study today, so if the model doesn’t mind I’d like do slightly longer poses so that everyone can try and get as much detail in this… rather unusual body that we can. Is that alright with you?”

“I can hold any pose for as long as you would like,” Sivilath replied. “Go ahead and give the word.” As Santos told the rubber lizardman to get into the first position he couldn’t help but go into the one that was the most provocative, controlling himself to remain soft since that wasn’t what models were supposed to do. Even though he didn’t express his arousal he could see the others in the room were starting to show theirs while he continued to look at the teacher.

Since he couldn’t participate himself Santos was just going to walk around and critique the others in the class on their style and form, but there was something about the way that the stunning creature looked at him that kept him from looking away. It was that focus that Sivilath took advantage of; while he continued to be a good model and hold his pose it didn’t mean that he couldn’t talk, and though it would have been distracting to do so to the other artists the teacher was fair game. “So it appears that it is true that you are not able to work on your art right now,” Sivilath commented as he watched the other man’s gaze continue to look up and down his body. “A shame, I’m sure someone with your talent is lamenting not being able to draw a subject such as myself.”

“I… I suppose you are right,” Santos replied as he swallowed hard despite himself.

“Well I know how much you want to help your students with their craft,” Sivilath replied. “Perhaps you could join me up here? We could create a much more complex study and I’m sure they would appreciate the ability to practice dynamic sketching.” Even though Sivilath knew that his offer would normally be entirely unacceptable since it would involve a teacher stripping down in front of his students the human found himself wavering. The latex lizardman stated that it was a small class and though he initially declined it was actually the increasingly aroused students that pushed him to move on.

If the students had been more focused on themselves rather than the handsome painted creature they might have noticed that the charcoal they were using for the sketches did more than just stain their hands. Even with their fingernails starting to grow pointed and the dust on their fingertips spreading they continued to dutifully sketch the creature that had corrupted their art supplies in the first place. For the moment Sivilath’s focus was entirely on Santos as he watched the teacher come on stage, quickly chiding him for leaving his clothes on when this was a nude figure drawing exercise. It didn’t take much for the other man to shed what he was wearing to reveal his somewhat thin body, though the rubber creature knew that the human was a work in process as he told him to set himself up however he would like to start.

Santos could feel his hands trembling as he found himself on the stage with the model while completely naked, a voice in the back of his mind screaming that if anyone found him like this he would be fired instantly. With it being Spring Break however it was unlikely any of the administration was there and it was clear his students were into it as he could hear them scribbling furiously into their pads with the new model added. For a brief moment of clarity he shook his head and wondered what he as doing but as he felt the rubber tail rub against his back the man shivered in pleasure and let out a gasp. He hadn’t realized that Sivilath had just painted a big cobalt blue rubber stripe down his back as the sensation of the appendage rubbing against him caused Santos to shudder and grab onto the sides of the posing lizardman.

It didn’t take much for Sivilath to get the man to go in stand in front of him, and though the pose he had attempted to strike was almost laughable it didn’t matter as he shifted his position. “Alright class, I don’t our teacher is going to mind if I take over for a bit,” Sivilath said as he licked the ear of the human, coating it with rubber that would seep inside and further enthrall the man as Santos merely nodded. “Time for some quick dynamic sketches, I want you all to really capture the action like you were making an animation and make sure to highlight all the changes.”

Though Santos would normally be apprehensive of someone instructing his students like that, especially the live model, he couldn’t help but go along with what Sivilath was saying even as he felt the lizardman rub up against his bare flesh. Once more the voice inside his head told him that all this was wrong; not only was he naked and having the model move both of them about but his mind finally registered that there was something not right about him. It was like a fog clearing in his mind as he realized just how bizarre the body was that stroked up against his back, especially when he saw what he thought was a costume tail slide up between his legs and wiggle against his groin. But the feelings were so pleasurable and the creature behind him being as beautiful as he was it was hard to resist as those clawed fingers teased his nipples while he felt his cock harden.

When the tail finally withdrew the human’s groin was covered in the same cobalt blue rubber, which Santos only realized when Sivilath leaned forward and began to stroke his length. At first he thought it was just covered in paint but as he could feel blood rushing towards it the throbbing shaft grew longer and thicker. Anyone else might have run for the hills but the rubber had already seeped into his mind which had emboldened the lizardman in the first place as his own arousal pressed up between the cheeks of the lustful man. As he rubbed his maleness in the crack he saw the same blue coat the inside of his butt before turning a deep black as it started to spread outwards, the shiny substance also pushing in which allowed the lizardman to easily slide his cock in so that he could continue to sculpt the teacher into a new model.

Santos let out a moan as he continued to try and keep his pose, which Sivilath chuckled at as he used his fingers to paint blue stripes that extended from the one that went down the changing human’s spine. It was almost adorable how he was able to keep the priority of the art teacher on trying to be a good model for his students even though they had pretty much stopped sketching and were crushing the charcoal to cover their own flesh with while also becoming naked to succumb to their lusts. Since he had not directed as much attention to them the four were becoming black rubber lizardmen, which would have surprised Santos to see the women in the room opening their pants to reveal thick throbbing rubber cocks except that there was one pushing inside of him. Almost immediately after Sivilath had started to spread open the rubberized hole of the other man he could see his spine stretch out into a tail, watching his toes curl as they grew a set of talons with one bigger than the other.

A raptor, Sivilath thought to himself, something a little more exotic and a form he may shift himself into as he began to pump his hips back and forth. The power that had come from the eggs that were inside of him flowed into the human as the paintbrush tail stretched up and covered his face briefly, sliding back to show a blank rubber face before the eyes and mouth reformed to look down at the four students that were engaged with one another. “That doesn’t look like drawing to me,” Santos said with a growl as he looked at the four rubber lizardmen, who as they glanced up at him his vision was obfuscated by his growing muzzle as a smirk formed on it while he licked his lips. “Don’t worry, I have a new project in mind, we just need the appropriate… canvases…”

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Back in the fitness center Max had been using the Spring Break in order to fix as many major maintenance issues as he could before the students would come back and break them. He breathed a sigh of relief when he finally finished with the tile wall that he had just put in that hid the updated plumbing system that he put behind it. It was quite the jaunt though and he could use a shower himself, and what better way to try it out than to rid himself of the plaster dust and other grime that was on him. While he didn’t have any sort of cleaning supplies it would be good to slosh off and since there was really no one else in the facility he just took off his clothes and tossed them to the corner of the room.

Once he was fully naked he turned on the water and rejoiced at seeing the water flow immediately out of it. While he didn’t have a towel he did have a spare set of clothes in his office, he would just have to wear the dirty shorts until he got there. As he let the hot water cascade down his hair and wash off everything he heard something that caused him to pause and look out. He had been holding his head under the flow and by the time he cleared his eyes he didn’t see the source of the noise.

Max called out to see if anyone was out there, but when there was no response he just shrugged and continued to wash the sweat and grime off of his body. With the sound of the shower running he failed to hear what had initially been the source of the noise, the rubber-serpent headed creature making his way stealthily towards the other man. Though he had a bit of a gut on him the naked human was otherwise fairly in shape as the transforming Michael made his way towards him. Already his new rubbery cock had jutted out from in front of him as the changes had already started to progress to spread the shiny material over his groin and down his inner thighs, but fortunately the other man had his head under the water and didn’t see what was about to happen to him.

The relaxing shower was suddenly interrupted as Max felt himself get pushed forward until he was pressed against the wet tile, letting out a grunt as he suddenly found a pair of hands wrap around his wrists and spin him around so that his back was against the wall. As he was about to lash out at the one who just pinned him there Max suddenly found himself looking into a pair of eyes that were unlike anything he had ever seen before. It was like they were made from molten gold and the sight of them were so mesmerizing that he didn’t even notice who they belonged to, though it would have been harder for him to recognize since Michael’s features had started to twist and warp into something more serpentine in nature. The water continued to pour down on the two the initial shock and anger of the human seemed to be washed away by it even though the creature that had captured him knew exactly what had cleansed his mind of such thoughts as he leaned forward until they were practically face to face.

Michael’s body was still mostly human but patches of rubber had already started to cover his skin and his muscles had grown to the point where if he had wrestled Max he would have won easily. He was becoming more corrupted by the second and the creature needed a new host in order to continue to progress their plans, and with the information that he had absorbed he knew the maintenance manager would be a perfect fit. With the pinned man continued to stare unflinchingly into his gaze even with their bodies pressing together the shiny lips of the bigger man began to push out even more. If Max’s thoughts weren’t a quagmire of hypnotic manipulation he might have screamed as the partially transformed snout of the one pressing against him opened up and the head of a rubber snake began to slither out.

The rubber creature wasn’t exposed long as he immediately started to press up against the lips of the human, aided by his former host who pushed his head forward in a bizarre kiss. While Michael’s original psyche would soon wake up without the creature suppressing it the rubber snake knew that it had been warped to go and find the one that cold give him another like him to dominate over his mind and body. These two humans were so alike… servants that wanted to enrich the lives of those around him, and in a perverse way the snake that started to slide into the maw of the man would allow them to do just that. As the lips of the two continued to remain pressed together they would briefly separate and reveal the thick rubber tube that stretched both pairs of lips apart and had started to swell out the throat of the human.

Though the intent was not to transform Max as soon as the snake had started to slither inside of him it caused the lusts already being stoked by the hypnotic gaze to become even more enflamed. It was also the only thing on the mind of Michael as the creature that was sliding past his growing fangs allowed him control of his form and the first thing he thought to do was push his prehensile rubber cock into the hole of the human in front of him. With the rubber snake being swallowed down by the human at this point the transforming creature slid Max up the wet tiled wall with ease and allowed the eager rubber shaft to push into those spread legs. While the pleasure was only secondary to the intense euphoria that both men were experiencing the slow insertion of the rubber shaft into the already lust-drunk human caused his entire body to quiver.

The snake leaving Michael’s body seemed to cause the transformation that the creature had been holding at bay to progress much faster. As he pulled back and allowed the last of the rubber creature to flop out onto Max’s chin before wiggling about inside the human’s mouth he rolled his head while his skull was reshaped. The imprint of the one that had been inside him had caused the formerly possessed individual to yearn to spread the joy he had been given as his neck and back of his head flared out into a hood. It also caused him to thrust deeper into the other man as his legs bloated out until his thighs and calves touched together and caused the rubber on them to merge together.

Max’s eyes practically rolled back into his head as the last of the snake disappeared into him, though it wasn’t the only thing that was causing his stomach to bulge as the cock of the naga pushed deeper into him. As his body started to bounce up and down tendrils could be seen shifting about under his skin as they made their way from the somewhat rotund stomach of the maintenance man right to his spine. Even with the enthrallment wearing away there was nothing the human could do but hold onto the increasingly muscular rubber man that was humping into him while he felt something ethereal push into his own psyche. As the naga began to grow more frantic with his thrusting the human gasped as his eyes closed, his head tilting to the side from the tendrils pushing up the back of his neck as Michael was about to orgasm inside of him.

“Stop!” Max suddenly shouted, though as the rubber naga did what he was told he looked to see that the eyes of the human had become bronze rubber orbs with pupils similar to his own. “If I merely wanted to corrupt this body I would have seeded him and moved on, but now that my incubation has passed I can use this one to infiltrate the others.”

“Sorry,” the rubber naga apologized as he quickly pulled out to prevent any further transference of rubber, his growing serpentine lower body cushioning the possessed human to keep him from falling to the floor. “I got carried away.”

“Don’t apologize for your enthusiasm,” Max replied as a smirk formed on his lips as he reached over and turned off the water. “You did well getting me here, now go report to General Berza and see about upping your egg production, we’re going to need it for the time to come. If those that lurk about on this campus don’t know about us yet they’re going to soon, and we’re going to need more of me if we’re going to win for Master Renzyl…”

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Within Renzyl’s realm the rubber dragon was in the hub watching the scenario unfold with Michael and Max when he suddenly saw Chrono come up to him. “Sir, I just got news from our source,” Chrono stated nervously. “It seems that the Order has caught wind of what we’re doing and has begun to make preparations in order to try and fend you off again.”

“I was wondering when they would finally realize that something was up,” Renzyl replied with a bemused grin on his face. “If they hadn’t figured it out by this point then it would be no fun at all to do this. The question is what you’re going to do about it now that your efforts to remain obfuscated are no longer as pertinent as they were before.”

“M-me sir?” Chrono stuttered slightly before regaining his composure. “You’re really letting me lead this one?”

“I could think of no one better that would be suited to the task,” Renzyl replied as he patted Chrono on the head. “I’m just here to provide my power and moral support just like those that have infiltrated the realm. So I’ll ask again, what’s the plan now that they’ve caught wind of our incursion?”

There was a moment of silence as Chrono not only felt the eyes of his master but also all the others that were in the room stop to look at him. “I… well, the first thing they’re going to do is thicken the veil between us and them so that you can’t just bust through,” Chrono said as he went over to the podium with the crystals inlayed on it and began to shift them around. “That means they’ll also be watching for anything that’s coming in, so we won’t be able to send anyone else over and the gifts we’ve managed to deliver will have to be our initial shock troops, so we’re going to have to go to passive mode for now.”

When Chrono looked around he saw that those that were in the hub quickly went to work on the plans that the raptor had laid out, and as he felt the rubber hand of his dragon master pat him on the shoulder he turned to his own console with a big grin. They had already gotten so many of their own out there, the silver synthetic saurian thought to himself, they would have a hard time trying to contain this. He could already almost imagine the look on their faces when they could finally open the portal to that realm this time…