Once the four had finished the entirety of their conversation and brought both Chrono and Zander up to speed they opted to take their new alchemical dispensary to the realm and get him situation. Renzyl nodded and informed them that he would catch up later after talking with Ssyltha some more. Though the synthetic silver saurian gave the rubber dragon a look he just nodded and headed off with their new prize. Soon it was just Ssyltha and Renzyl as they sat back on the couch that they shared.

“Looks like you managed to get everything you wanted,” Ssyltha said as she sat back in her own shiny coils. “Your minions now all rightfully call you master, especially your General, the threat to your realm has been extinguished, and you have an interesting new creature that you can play with. Sounds like you made out pretty good in this deal.”

“Indeed I have,” Renzyl replied. “Though most of it was stolen from me in the first place, much like your tools. It feels like everything is back in the order that it should be.” The rubber dragon started at Sslytha for a second, his red eyes flashing with a brighter red luminescence. “You could have had me you know, whether or not it would have been permanent you could have followed along with the hawk’s offer and not only had your tools back but also a powerful nexus creature by your side.”

Sslytha laughed and gave the rubber dragon a wink. “While the thought is rather tempting I don’t think that I would want you coming after me when you did eventually escape,” she stated. “Or Chrono for that matter, I have the feeling that he would hunt me down to all ends of the world if I didn’t get him first. Plus I would have to deal with Xenix and that wouldn’t be worth anything that I can think of.”

“I suppose that would be a dealbreaker for most,” Renzyl replied. “But what if you could have me and not need to deal with Xenix? Or Chrono? What if I offered myself to be in your servitude completely as a latex servant like your apprentice, no strings attached and no questions asked?”

The offer clearly took the naga by surprise and for a second she continued to grin as though it were a joke, only to see the serious look on the dragon’s face. “Oh my, you are serious aren’t you?” she asked, the rubber creature nodding his head. “This is most unexpected, I have to admit that of all the things I had imagined you would ask me this was not one of them. Would you really want to be like Serathin, standing dutifully at my side doing anything and everything that I tell you?”

“It wouldn’t be much different from my sojourns in your garden,” Renzyl stated, leaning up against the leather as a small smile formed on his muzzle. “As my keeper you would certainly have a place of standing in my realm as well, think of all the creatures that you could have all through me. What would you think of something like that?”

There were more than a few moments that the naga appeared to be deep in concentration, the room silent save for the rubber gryphon mopping up the alchemical fluids left behind with a broom in one of his heads while the others cleaned and polished the floor with mops and sponges that they gripped with their teeth. Renzyl didn’t rush the decision or push her, reclining back with his tail wagging lazily in the air. After a few minutes passed Ssyltha sighed and seemed defeated in her own thoughts, Renzyl raising an eye ridge in question as the naga appeared to be frustrated. Though he wanted to ask her what she was thinking he decided to let it be until she came to a final conclusion.

“As much as I would love to take you up on your very generous offer,” Sslytha finally said after nearly fifteen minutes of internal deliberation. “I’m afraid that I’m going to have to decline.”

“Oh?” Renzyl asked as he sat up once more in interest. “Why so?”

“I’ve known you for too long that a nexus creature like yourself will always strive for freedom and control even if they desire being captive,” the naga explained. “So if I took you up on your offer you may enjoy it to start but soon you’ll want to wiggle free of my bindings and there’s nothing I could ever devise that would be able to permanently contain you. In the end it would be an exercise in futility and plus even if I was able to somehow do it that would be the end of our little game and I don’t think I would like that.”

Renzyl gave an impressed look and nodded his head slowly. “I would have to say that is definitely music to my ears,” he said, giving the slightly surprised snake woman a grin. “Once more your honesty continues to shine, but you did do me a great service by helping me stop Xenix and it’s a debt that I’m more than happy to repay.”

“I am honestly surprised as well,” another voice said, the two looking to see Chrono coming out from the shadows where he had been hiding previously. “Here I thought that Sslytha would jump up at the opportunity to force her will upon you… it appears that I am wrong.”

“Well would you look at that,” Renzyl replied with a smirk as Chrono came up to the two of them. “Here to continue to check up on me? Worried that I would disappear into the void once more?”

“The thought may have crossed my mind after hearing the story that you told before,” the silver raptor admitted in a slightly sheepish tone. “I suppose I should apologize… here not only did I not trust Sslytha but in essence didn’t trust you as well Master Renzyl. There was no reason for my suspicion…”

The naga grinned and slithered around Chrono, giving him a playful squeeze in her rubber coils. “You were just being protective of your master,” Ssyltha said as she placed a finger on his snout. “I’m sure I would expect the same of my apprentice to be suspicious in my stead.”

The three continued to talk for a while longer, the snake once more easing the fears of the raptor in her clutches. After a bit Chrono decided to go for real and thanked Sslytha for keeping Renzyl safe and left the two alone once more. The two conversed that it appeared Renzyl was finally starting to warm up to the serpent despite his initial reservations. Both were grateful that Chrono was becoming less of a worrywart and letting go of all that stress.

“Perhaps he’ll even join me,” Renzyl stated. “As I mentioned before I do have a debt that I wish to repay to you, all you have to do is let me know and we’ll get it sorted out. How is that for an arrangement?”

“Now that is a decision that I can easily make,” Sslytha replied, smiling herself as she unfurled herself and coiled up around the rubber dragon. “I have a little thing that I do once a year and I think you would thoroughly enjoy yourself. Why don’t you come to my place when you’re ready and I can show you what it all entails… that is if you’re still interested.”

“I think I may just do that,” Renzyl replied as he let the naga slither around his body a few times before wiggling his way out and standing up. “But for now I should return to the realm and make sure that our new guest is behaving himself, until we meet again Sslytha. I will definitely be sure to come over to your place in the near future.”

The rubber naga waved at the other latex creature as he slid his claw down through the air, opening a portal to his own realm. He gave one last wave himself before disappearing, the rip in the fabric of the nexus realm closing immediately behind him. “Oh Serathin…” she said as she began to grab her things, the hydra looking up at her in question. “You can stop what you’re doing now, we have a party to plan for.”

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A few weeks later Renzyl once more appeared at Sslytha’s shop, only this time it wasn’t to go back to the garden. The second that he opened the door the naga’s rubber gryphon apprentice ran up to greet him and show him through the shop to the stairs in the back. When they went up he saw that the second floor had been converted completely into a private living space. Though not as roomy as the house that they had taken down Xenix in he could see it as an area that she could stretch her coils in as he was taken towards an area in the back.

When they went through another door the rubber dragon saw that he had been led into the workshop of the naga, Sslytha already there working on something on the bench. In the middle of the room was a cushioned table, the thick padding covered in bright white latex. It was there that Renzyl was instructed to go before Serathin once more took the side of his mistress. Renzyl went over and gave the table an experimental push before putting his full weight on it, hopping onto it just as the naga turned around.

“That table was built for specimens heavier then you,” Sslytha remarked with a smirk. “Why don’t you go ahead and lie down to make yourself comfortable.”

Renzyl nodded and lied down completely, looking up a ceiling that had swirling colors in it that he surmised was there to help get people into a hypnotic state. “Well I have to say that I’m certainly curious for what you have in store for me,” the rubber dragon said as glanced over at the two that continued to work. “The fact that wouldn’t tell me what it is has piqued my interest.”

“Well I suppose it’s time that we can let the cat out of the bag so to speak,” Sstlytha said as she came back over and put her smooth hand against his equally slick skin, letting the latex rub against latex to help stimulate the dragon. “Since you seemed to enjoy yourself so much in your bindings I thought as a little treat for you that we’d allow you to experience the same thing under less… dire circumstances. That way you can get the full feeling in a more relaxed setting.”

“It sounds like you’re doing me another favor,” Renzyl replied with a chuckle. “Here I thought that I was supposed to be repaying you.”

“I wouldn’t worry too much about that,” the latex naga replied with a hiss of pleasure. “This is all in preparation for what is to come next, and I want to make sure that you are comfortable for it. After that all you have to do is do is relax and be that handsome self I know you can be.”

Renzyl chuckled at that and let Sslytha take the lead on what was going to happen next, letting her and her assistant take the items that they had been laboring over. Though they tried to keep it out of the rubber dragon’s sight, the naga taking Renzyl’s head and pushing it back to look straight up, but he caught a strap out of the corner of his eye. It appeared to have the similar runes as the ones that they had originally used when tricking Xenix and he wondered if he was going to get another set of bondage gear to replace the ones they had shredded. But it appeared that wasn’t going to be the case as Sslytha instructed him to roll over and to lie down on his taut stomach.

The cushioning underneath the rubber dragon conformed perfectly to Renzyl’s body as reached out to put his arms under his head, only to have them get pulled backwards. He looked back to see both Serathin and Sslytha taking the muscular appendages and putting them behind his back, his flexible body allowing them to be easily situated. Once his wrists were put together he felt the strap that he had caught a glimpse of get wrapped around them. The tingle of magic started to suffuse its way through his latex skin as they wrapped it all the way up to his forearms just beneath his elbow.

Just when Renzyl thought that his arms had been thoroughly bound together he felt the two leave his side for a second, then came back and started to wrap around his biceps as well. The arm bindings nearly went up to his shoulders before they were done as the thicker straps were expertly woven around to prevent him from moving them. “You two certainly know what you’re doing back there,” Renzyl commented as he wiggled slightly to test the bonds that he had been placed in. “I have to admit that some of those in my realm that enjoy doing things of this nature might be able to learn a thing or two from you two.”

“Well the next time we visit I can show them the ropes,” Sslytha joked as she gave the straps a little more tightening to increase the pressure. “But for now this is all for you, let me show you how a true naga can bind you. As I mentioned before you just lay there and enjoy the work.”

Renzyl just chuckled and once more laid his head down, pressing down on the small latex pillow as he felt the gryphon extend out one of his wings. “Oh, it’s been a while since someone has taken the time to actually bind my wings,” the rubber dragon stated as he his latex membranes were carefully folded so that the bindings wouldn’t cause any discomfort, even if his body was malleable enough to be able to be put into any shape. “Usually I would just have them get melted down to my body or wrap around me like a cloak, this certainly is a treat.”

Both Sslytha and Serathin just looked at each other with a grin as they put the runic straps around the appendages so they couldn’t open anymore. As an extra measure they even put a loop or two through the arm bindings in order to keep them secured together, if Renzyl attempted to wiggle his arms free of the straps it would cause his wings to be even more tightened against his back and vice versa. With his wings folded and his arms secured completely behind his back there was little that the rubber dragon could do but move his head about. He could also move his legs, though when he felt two pairs of latex hands press against his thighs he realized that soon would no longer be the case.

For a few seconds Renzyl decided to play around with them and wiggle his feet, making both the naga and the gryphon try to catch them before they snagged him by the ankles and brought them down. The second they had him pressed against the mattress Renzyl found a rubber strap wrapped around his feet, quickly looping around his appendages more than once before heading up his sculpted calves. Just like with his arms and wings the feel of the ribbons sliding against his body caused a shiver to go down his body and a tiny grunt escaped his lips. He also could feel his inner thighs and legs rubbing together as the bindings continued to lace their way up to his knees.

“Do you think that we should include the tail?” Serathin asked, Renzyl feeling them grabbing and groping on the thick appendage. “It’s going to be another few extra layers and I’m not sure if we have enough rune straps to cover it’s… girth.”

“Probably not the first time that he’s heard that,” the naga replied with a chuckle. “I’ve made extras just in case we underestimated his physique, so go ahead and wrap that tail up with the rest of his legs so we can make sure he’s in nice and tight.”

The gryphon nodded and Renzyl felt the tail get pulled down to press against his already restrained legs, feeling the twitching rubber appendage getting pushed down as thick, heavy bands of rubber were wrapped around his lower body. It felt similar to when he transformed himself into a naga, except that it was clear he wasn’t going to have the same range of motion as the serpentine lower body that Sslytha sported. In fact with his tail also pressed against them he found himself unable to do much more than wiggle them from side to side. Even bending his knees backwards proved to be next to impossible as he felt the two flip him over onto his back once more.

“So what do you think of our work so far?” Ssyltha asked, her eyes looking at the erection that was sported just above where they had bound him. “Snug enough for you?”

“You could certainly say that,” Renzyl replied as he gave himself a wiggle, looking down at the runes that once more graced his body even though he could only see the ones that were stretched so tightly around his legs that he could see the contour of his musculature underneath them. “I love the rune inscribing that you’ve done, very detailed and a far cry from what we gave you back on my realm. Curiously though they don’t seem to be particularly active, is there something left that you have to do to them?”

“Very observant,” Sslytha replied as she held up two things in front of the rubber dragon, one of them a heavily engraved collar with a few gems embedded into them while the other hand held a vial. “The vial contains a concoction similar to what Xenix was cooking up, made to sap the energy that you draw in to power those lovely runes we painstakingly put into your bindings. The control collar here will not only continue reinforce your subservience but also regulate that power so that you still have your own thoughts and feelings instead of the mindless rubber slave that the former hawk was fixing to do to you.”

Renzyl just nodded and let them continue with their work, Sslytha putting her hand on the dragon’s head while telling him to open his mouth. Unlike the last time she poured a potion down his throat it was more relaxed in nature, the rubber creature wrapping his lips around it to drink it down. As soon as the liquid hit his tongue he could feel the magic in the alchemical substance and realized it was somewhat similar to the first one as well. He could feel it immediately start to take effect, the power that he could use to break out of his bindings now being funneled in to reinforce them.

“That’s it…” Sslytha hissed as she continued to stroke his head, watching the glow fade slightly from his eyes as the rubber dragon’s power began to drain while the jewels started to illuminate. “You like having my power flow through you, don’t you Renzyl? You love it so much when you fall under my power.”

Already the rubber dragon could feel the words sinking into his psyche as the potion spread through his body form, continuing to feel his power drain away into the straps that were wrapped around him. His connection was still intact with his realm but it was also hindering him in that every time he drew upon it all the power continued to filter into Sslytha’s bindings. He felt a hand against his erect cock before there was one last strap wrapped around his waist, securing the throbbing member against his stomach before tightening it down. Renzyl let out a huff as his eyes looked at the swirling colors on the ceiling and suddenly found them much more fascinating than before.

“There you go,” Sslytha replied, hissing into his ear as she watched his entire body continue to go slack. “Keep falling further into my trance, let my potion and words flow into your very soul just like when you’re in my garden. Now that you are completely bound to me in body you can feel those straps against your soul as well.”

“Yesss…” Renzyl hissed back, his body shuddering as he found himself responding to the commands being given to him. “Feeling you coiling around in my mind. Slithering under my skin…”

Ssyltha could watch the still unbound toes curl from the sheer pleasure that was being fed to him just through the submission alone, the rubber dragon gasping as he allowed himself to sink deeper down. It was by far the most that he had ever gone down like this with a simple concoction and some hypnosis, part of the benefits of the trust between the two. He didn’t bother to struggle at that point, it was counterintuitive of what he wanted and it made it more fun for him when he did attempt to break out.

The naga continued to stroke the bridge of the dragon’s muzzle to lure him deeper into trance while Serathin made sure that all the bindings were not going to come off. “Such a good dragon,” she said as she held up one last very wide band of rune inscribed latex. “Would you like me to put on the finishing touches?”

“Yes…” Renzyl hissed.

“Yes?” the naga teased.

“Yes Mistress Sslytha,” the rubber dragon quickly corrected, feeling a shudder of pleasure from the act of submission.

“Good boy,’ she hissed as she took the last strap and began to put it around his muzzle. “Now that I know that I have your undivided attention I don’t think you need to use that maw of yours.”

All the enthralled dragon could do was just let out a grunt which quickly became muffled as the latex was wrapped around his already shiny muzzle. As soon as it adhered to his rubberized flesh the runes began to glow as it synced up with the control collar he wore, continuing to confine the dragon’s powers. It only took a few seconds for her to wrap it around him completely and as she smoothed it over the ridges and lines of his face became completely clear. The shiny material made it look like Renzyl didn’t even have a mouth, his lips completely sealed giving his head a smooth, featureless feel with runes that were emblazoned on him.

“It’s quite the work of art,” Serathin mentioned as he watched the enthralled creature continue to squirm slightly on the table as they made sure that the straps were all even and uniform for maximum effect of the runes. “Are you sure that you want to cover him up like this with the costume? I know that it would fit the theme but it’s a shame to hide all this elegant work like that.”

“Considering how tight that outer layer is going I think that everything is going to be clearly defined already,” the naga replied with a wink as she put a visor over Renzyl’s head to try and keep the hypnotic hold over him as much as possible. “Plus look at all that untouched real estate on his chest and back, unless we want to make ourselves a mummy I think that a vac-rack will be the idea means to keep him contained. While it’s not going to be a perfect containment it’s not meant to be, it just has to hold long enough until after the gala.”

“I suppose you are right,” Serathin replied. “It is still a shame that you can’t just have him be a show piece.”

Sslytha nodded and with the latex gryphon’s help moved him over to a different area of the table where a large tub of water sat. The two moved to submerge the rubber dragon down beneath the water, watching as the runes grew even more once they touched the surface. It wasn’t just water that was there, there were also a number of alchemical tinctures there to help the straps that had bound the dragon up to tighten and restrain him even more. By the end of it Renzyl wouldn’t be able to move anything but his hips, which they were looking forward to taking care of in the next phase.

The tub also had a secondary effect of a sensory deprivation tank to help reinforce the mental commands that Sslytha had fed them. When his head was completely under the only sounds he would hear is the words echoing in his mind, coupled with the visor that she had secured to his head for more visual stimulation. That, combined with the stimulation fed to him through the straps into his body and the potions of the water, created such a fog of lust that it would overwhelm a lesser mortal. Even Renzyl was going to be thrown for a loop as they made sure their binding were correct while he was submerged.

As they finished up with the final touches to Renzyl’s bound form Sslytha heard a knock at the upstairs door. The naga left Serathin to take care of their completely enthralled rubber dragon while she went to see who it was. “Oh my,” she said as she saw who was on the other side. “I wasn’t quite expecting that you would respond to my invitation.”

“Well with Renzyl’s glowing recommendation I figure I wanted to see for myself,” Chrono said as he looked down. “So what do I have to do in order to join him in whatever he’s doing? Where is he by the way?”

“We’re just giving him a chance to settle in to his bindings,” Ssyltha informed him. “Nervous?”

Chrono shook his head. “I… trust you,” the raptor replied. “Do I have to come in?”

“Why don’t you sit back down on the couch over there while I finish up with your master,” Sslytha instructed. “Meanwhile I will have my apprentice concoct something to help you relax, after all I want to make sure that you’re as comfortable as possible…”

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A few days later in a gallery on the same world as Sslytha’s potion shop a number of creatures both native and from off-world had come to inspect the newest installation set up by the rubber naga. It was a means for her to show off her latest catches, most of them being a vegetable theme with various creatures completely encased in thick latex. The one that drew the greatest crowd was the imposing figure of a dragon, completely encased from head to toe in bright green latex that was suctioned tight enough to him that every square inch of his body could be seen. Though it had been molded to look like a peapod the true spectacle was seeing every detail from the firm pectorals to the still throbbing cock pressed up against his abs.

“What an exquisite piece,” one of the patrons said, grabbing a drink from the tray of the nearby rubber gryphon as he went over and pressed his fingers against the restrained creature while Sslytha looked on. “So this is the illustrious Renzyl that you kept telling us about, I was wondering if you were ever going to be able to show him off. I hear you have him wrapped around your fingers.”

The naga chuckled and she also put a hand against the muscular chest of the rubber dragon. “I could never hope to have such true ownership,” she said with a grin, feeling the creature shift slightly underneath the touch of the one that had put him there. “But we have our little games, he allows me my fun and I allow him his. But from that regard I would say that I do have my coils around him for the time being.”

“Well you have something wrapped around him,” the patron said. “Rubber creatures you capture are the best, they don’t have to breathe and this suction makes it look like it’s a part of him.”

“The latex he’s in will continue to tighten to him as well,” Sslytha remarked, causing several of the guests to let out an ahh of understanding. “Eventually it’ll adhere to his skin, another little layer that he’ll have to escape from. I do have to try and least make it a challenge.”

The other patrons chuckled and looked down at the plague that had Renzyl’s name on it, as well as the means that Sslytha had captured him. It was something that she did with all of those that were in her gallery to show off just how she managed to capture those in the gallery. As she allowed her guests to continue to stare at her showpiece her attention was turned to a similar peapod vac-bed. This one had a raptor figure in it that also had a number of bindings on them, the naga giving a grin as she went up close and rubbed the muzzle of the restrained creature.

“I’m so glad that you decided to join your master on this little excursion Chrono,” Ssyltha mused. “I wonder when he escapes if he’ll take you with him or come and collect you later to enjoy yourself. From what Renzyl tells me you could certainly use a vacation of your own…