Gorwyll found himself blinking a few times as his vision returned to him, unsure of where he had been shifted too.  The muscular dragon man found himself standing on a platform made of obsidian with arcane engravings carved into it.  They were unlike anything he had ever seen before and as he started to walk from the center of it he could sense that there was great power stored within the stone.  The symbols were as foreign to him as his surroundings as the entire plateau he stood on was surrounded with a fog comprised of swirling purples, reds, and blues that formed a wall.

Just like with the stone the dragon could sense that there was more of the profound energy instilled in that strange mist, making him wary of entering into such a miasma.  When he looked around to see if there was an opening anywhere he could exploit the vaporous barrier suddenly parted, then closed up again before he could take advantage of it.  Something was coming... and as he brought his hand down towards the hilt of the golden blade strapped to his hip a creature came up from the stairs on the north side of the structure.  It was another dragon; this creature had a similar muscular physique to his own as well as body shape, but his black skin shined and glistened unnaturally as a pair of red glowing eyes stared right at him.

"Who are you?" Gorwyll asked, calming his nerves but keeping a ready stance when the other creature didn't charge him immediately to attack.  "Why am I here?"

"I was about to ask you the same thing," the rubber dragon replied.  The voice of the creature took Gorwyll by surprise, it was deep and smooth with a natural sensuality to it that seemed to be effortless for the other being.  "Considering you're trespassing in my domain, after all.  My name is Renzyl."

With the cordial tone that Renzyl was taking Gorwyll found his muscles relaxing ever so slightly.  "My name is Gorwyll, and to be honest if you didn't bring me here then I'm not sure how I ended up in your domain," Gorwyll replied.  "My intention was to travel elsewhere and have somehow become swept up in your realm by accident it seems.  If that is the case, then you have my apologies."

"Oh, there's no need for that," Renzyl replied as a smile formed on his rubbery muzzle.  "What you're standing on is an anchor point, which if you can believe has drawn people who were just passing by on accident."  As Gorwyll nodded in response to the explanation given for his sudden and unexpected arrival he noticed that the dragon seemed to be looking past him instead of right at him, to the point of his own head turning back to try and see what had caught Renzyl's attention before the rubber creature spoke once more.  "I'm not sure if you're in a hurry, but considering that you are my guest I would at least like to show you my realm's hospitality as a way to make up for your unexpected arrival."

Gorwyll was surprised at the unexpected invitation, but since he was not supposed to be anywhere in particular he found himself taking the dragon up on his invitation.  It was nice that he didn't have to fight this entity, he mused to himself as the mists once more parted to allow them access out of this particular area, and there was an energy that he sensed within him that was curious.  It was much like his own eldritch power but from a much different source.  As the two talked a little more Gorwyll found himself walking up the hill of a small field and as he crested the hill that Renzyl led him up to he let out a gasp at the scene that stretched out before him.

It was all rubber creatures.  The domain seemed to stretch on endlessly and at the center of it was a castle that towered over the landscape and in its shadow were dozens of latex beings that were walking or playing about.  "This is your realm?" Gorwyll asked as he was led down the hill.  "I guess it is certainly... fitting, it seems."

"So I've been told," Renzyl replied with a chuckle.  "Why don't I go ahead and show you around, there is much to see that I think you may find particularly interesting."

The dragon nodded and followed the rubber creature into the estate, continuing to take heed of all the interesting creatures that were around him.  It was a surreal feeling to be so well invited into a place, especially since he had not meant to be there and was technically a trespasser.  There was something about Renzyl that put him at ease though and as he was shown various rooms he found his curiosity and fascination replacing any lingering trepidation.  As they walked by a game room a silver raptor with mirror eyes came up and asked about something before he was asked if his sword and armor could be taken for safe keeping.

"You want my sword?" Gorwyll asked, his weariness returning slightly as both men looked at him.  "Why?"

"Merely due to the nature of this place," Renzyl reassured, that deep voice resonating in Gorwyll's ears as that feeling of serenity tickled his senses.  As he looked into the glowing red eyes of the other dragon there was a fierce energy there, but along with it a kindness that made him feel reassured.  "Don't worry, my assistant here will take good care of it while we continue to explore the place, plus then you can be more free to enjoy the wonders that this place has to offer."

The two continued to stand there waiting for Gorwyll's response, and as the dragon thought about it he continued to find himself glancing back at Renzyl.  After a bit of mental back and forth he took the sword and handed it to the raptor along with the armor pieces he wore, leaving him clad only in a loincloth.  The raptor nodded and told Gorwyll that he would be getting them back when he left before promptly heading back the way he came.  While the dragon felt naked without his weapons he was once more assured that he was among friends and was given a friendly pat on the shoulder before being ushered into the next room.

After a few more rooms Gorwyll was ushered into one in particular with Renzyl right behind him.  It was a simple pool room, but as the door was closed behind them the dragon walked over to the edge and was shocked to find that instead of water it was filled with shiny black liquid latex.  That wasn't what the rubber creature wanted to show him though and was instead walked over to the other side of the room where a large mirror on the wall reflected a stone font covered with a metal top.  There was an aura of mystery around it and much like the rubber dragon himself there was definitely arcane power that was inside of this large reliquary.

When the two of them got around the font Renzyl motioned for him to open the lid and take a look.  Gorwyll wasn't sure what would be waiting on the other side of it but he had to admit to himself that the excitement was causing his heart to pound in his chest.  He had already seen some very interesting things that were in this castle and if this was something that his host wanted him to see he could only imagine what it would be.  He took a deep breath and grabbed the edge of the lid before slowly pulling it open and looking inside.

Almost immediately Gorwyll was greeted with a scintillating array of colors that were swirling around inside of it.  It took a few moments before he realized that there was an actual liquid that was in there while he felt his eyes drawn back towards the inside of the reliquary despite himself.  When he tried to close the lid in order to clear his head of the strange coloration that swirled around he found his hand and arm frozen, causing his jaw to drop slightly in shock.  As he attempted to tear his eyes away from the mysterious substance he found that Renzyl had moved his location and was standing right behind him with a hand on his shoulder once more.

"That's it," Renzyl whispered in his ear, the smooth and dulcet tones of the rubber dragon taking on a darker tone.  "Just let it in, feel your mind being subsumed by the colorful rubber."

The sudden turn of the situation caused the muscular dragon to shudder, but even with his considerable strength he found his mental resistance merely putting up defensive barriers to try and stop the hypnotic enthrallment.  "What... what is this..." Gorwyll said with a growl as he attempted to break away so hard that his body started to shake, only to find his muscles still frozen.  "What have you done to me?!"

"This is the essence of the hypnaga," Renzyl explained simply as he drew in close to whisper into the other dragon's ear.  "It's an incredibly powerful hypnotic component; I'm actually surprised that you didn't immediately succumb, most people who stood in this spot were practically drooling by the time they took a glance inside this font.  You are going to be particularly fun to play with, so why don't you go ahead and lean in a little closer..."

Gorwyll heard the rubber dragon let out a rather evil chuckle as he huffed and attempted to resist, only to find himself shaking once more while his head slowly began to tilt forward.  The liquid rubber within started to bubble and stir as he got close as though reacting to his presence as he could continue to hear Renzyl whispering something.  It was hard to make out but with every word he could feel the snares of hypnotic comment slithering over his mind.  As Gorwyll tried to stop himself he was mentally berating himself for letting this creature get the better of him, even though his gut didn't even warn him of this potential danger.

That meant that Renzyl was truly some sort of nefarious creature, but at the moment all he was concerned about was the rubber that was swirling around right in front of his face.  It felt so good to just stare and relax into it... but he knew that if he did then this creature would win.  Even without his sword or armor he would somehow defeat this creature, but it was looking less then ideal for his chances to get out of this.  It was still hard to even just get his eyes to move somewhere other than where the shifting colors moved around too.

Just as he started to potentially feel his resolve strengthen something began to swell upwards, a rather large bubble starting to stretch towards his muzzle.  It was enough of a sight to shore up his willpower to try and get away but just as he did he felt something smooth press against the scales of the back of his head.  It was Renzyl's hand, and the second it touched him all that resolve and strength he had just gained melted away like the rubber inside the font.  There was nothing that he could do but be pushed back down as the bubble suddenly popped, splattering him with the colorful substance that caused his eyes to close.

It hadn't been much that had hit his muzzle and forehead, but as soon as he felt the rubber against his scales the hand against his head backed away.  Immediately Gorwyll tried to get up and was about to try to wipe it off before Renzyl ordered him to wait in an authoritative tone.  Whether it was the powerful command of his voice or a residual effect of the hypnaga essence his hands flopped back down to his sides.  Once he had been told to calm down and relax he felt the rubber on his face slithering across his scales, all of it coalescing to his eyes that had remained closed.

When he finally did open them again Gorwyll found that the hypnotic coloration had not gone away as he gathered where the rubber had gone to.  It had formed over over his eyes like a pair of lenses, allowing him to see but overlaying everything with that swirling set of bright colors while Renzyl leered at him.  "How are you feeling?" Renzyl teased as he leaned in closer, Gorwyll still unable to move even though he wanted to try and push the villainous rubber creature back.  "Oh, still have so much fight in you, you are going to be so much fun to break."

"You're a fiend," Gorwyll managed to say, but as he felt his resolve begin to slip it was being replaced with something else.  It was a familiar sensation of lust that was rising up in his body, which was causing his loincloth to be pushed out from his hardening member.  "I will never submit to you!"

"That's what they all say," Renzyl replied as he leaned forward and sliced the loincloth off with his claw, exposing the half-hard member that the dragon sported.  "But they also usually are sporting the same erection as you by the time I'm done with them.  Normally by this point I slap a collar on my new minion and call it a day, but since you're being such a stubborn dragon I think we are going to have to up the stakes a little more."

Before Gorwyll could ask what that even meant Renzyl took his finger and motioned for him to turn around and start stepping forward.  The dragon grimaced as he found his body doing what the rubber dragon told it even without his say, though the hypnotic enthrallment still thrumming in his mind and those spirals forming still in his eyes it was hard to think of anything but that soothing voice.  The pleasure radiating from his groin was not helping with his resistance and he found himself groaning despite everything as he took a step forward.  Soon he had all but got to the edge of the rubber pool and let out a slight gasp as his foot took its first step down into it.

Gorwyll braced himself for being completely submerged into the pool, only to find the drop down to be rather short.  In fact it only went up to his ankle as he felt the hands of the rubber dragon press against his pectorals.  When he was able to turn his head he could see that Renzyl was admiring his form with a hunger that he had seen before.  This creature wanted him... and from the smirk on his muzzle he was going to take it from him as his other foot was submerged into the rubber.

The second that his scales were engulfed in the substance Gorwyll could feel a strong tingling sensation starting to spread through his toes.  Something was happening to them, but he couldn't see it due to the shiny opaque substance.  It was hard to even focus on what was going on with his body as Renzyl continued to rub against his body while whispering into his ear.  Even with the hypnotic spirals in his eyes and the pleasure coursing through his muscular form the dragon was able to look back while those clawed fingers slid possessively over his form.

Renzyl commanded Gorwyll to keep going, causing the dragon to move closer to the middle of the reflecting pool as his shiny body rubbed against him.  This creature... Gorwyll could feel his influence pushing tendrils deeper into his mind and weakening his resolve despite his best efforts to resist.  It didn't help when the rubber fingers of the other dragon slowly stroked along his shaft while he walked him to their new position.  Once he got into the middle of the pool Gorwyll found that the surface of the liquid rubber had risen up until it stopped about halfway to his shins.

"That's a good boy," Renzyl said mockingly as Gorwyll could no longer feel his presence behind him, his body frozen once more as he saw the rubber dragon walk past him.  Unlike his own feet the one that had ensnared him was able to walk on the surface of the substance while it clung to his scales underneath his knees like glue.  "I can still feel you trying to resist, and I'm hoping that you continue."

"I'll never stop fighting you," Gorwyll snarled back, only to let out a groan of pleasure as something wrapped around his groin.  When he looked down he saw that tentacles of the rubber had risen up and not only coiled around his legs but also wrapped around his wrists.  Even with the enthralling rubber still coating his eyes Gorwyll suddenly felt movement return to his body, but when he attempted to lunge at Renzyl he found himself getting pulled back by the latex wrapped around his upper arms before he was forced down to his knees with a splash.

"Good, I want you to keep fighting," Renzyl said, his grin growing as he leaned in and his eyes glowed even brighter.  "Keep struggling, keep trying to resist my control.  It's no fun when they just give in, and as I continue to corrupt your mind and body to become my minion watching that light of resistance fade from you delights me more than anything else."

Gorwyll was about to try and make another lunge for the dragon when he felt something press up against his rear.  His tail had already been submerged into the thick substance and with his tailhole underneath the surface he began to feel something pushing up against it.  By this point the tentacle that had slithered over his shaft had completely engulfed it, his back arching slightly as it was completely encased.  Smaller tendrils could be felt on the sensitive flesh stimulating him and as he began to pant all he could feel was the sensation of the rubber crawling up his body and the pleasure from his insides being stretched open.

He had to keep fighting... Gorwyll's eyes began to droop slightly as he was told a different story through the whispers in his ears, telling him to submit to the rubbery embrace of the pool.  When he managed to tilt his head down he let out a slight gasp as he saw tendrils of shiny black crawling up his abs and curl around his thick pectorals.  The strength was ebbing from his body and with his hips subconsciously pushing forward the shiny liquid rippled around him.  The feeling in his legs was intensifying as well and as his hands were pulled underneath the surface of the water it felt like his body was sinking down deeper into the pool despite how shadow it was.

Even with the hypnosis and pleasure Gorwyll could feel like something was happening to his legs.  With the tentacles coiling up to his biceps and continuing to pull him down it felt like everything under the surface was starting to get flattened.  It started in his toes; as he continued to wiggle them it was becoming harder to do so, feeling them start to melt into the rubber that surrounded him.  His feet were going next and as his calves and thighs merged together the sensations didn't cease... they just felt like they were spreading out...

...flowing into the rubber.

...becoming the rubber.

...becoming a part of Renzyl's realm.

The surreal sensation of his legs melting and spreading out into the rest of the pool was second to the feeling of power that was coming from his body being transformed.  With the corruptive rubber spreading up towards his neck and back he managed to look up at Renzyl and could see those glowing eyes baring down on him.  The way he stood there, arms crossed over his muscular chest, he knew exactly what was happening to him.  His mind was starting to grow fuzzy, his need to resist ebbing away as he felt the will of the rubber dragon pushing into his own.

The rubber tentacle that had pushed up into his tailhole swelled and spread him open even more, even as his hips started to deform while the surface of the rubber traveled up his once powerful chest he could still feel waves of pleasure coming from it.  His body slowly shifted back and forth from his maleness and tailhole both stimulating him at the same time, but those sensations were becoming secondary to the growing intensity of the rubber crawling up his body.  With every scale that was covered it caused the dragon to tremble slightly from the feeling of this evil creature corrupting him.  He knew that he should continue to fight, but it felt so good to just continue to sink and relax both physically and mentally.

"Now you're beginning to see the situation that you are in," Renzyl stated as he started to move around the pool, those glowing red eyes watching in eager interest as Gorwyll's lusts continued to grow.  "Feel my power flowing through you as you become one with my realm, spreading out into that rubber pool that you are sinking down into.  Know that you will never escape this place... at least not as you are, but watching your flimsy attempts to rebuke my domination over you has given me some ideas..."

Gorwyll was too far lost in the pleasure to properly respond with anything but a groan, especially as he could feel something happening to his maw.  By this point he couldn't even feel his legs anymore... though that wasn't entirely true, it was more like he could feel the rubber that subsumed them as he sank down towards his pectorals.  The shiny rubber tentacles had completely covered his shoulders and neck and were creeping up his face while he felt his jaw dropping from the sheer bliss.  His maleness and tailhole had melted into the pool just like the rest of his lower body and as the tentacles dragged him down his very thoughts were being given the same treatment.

There was little that Gorwyll could think to do, or even think at all for that matter.  This evil dragon had one and was turning his body into this rubber, though for what end he wasn't quite sure.  Not that he could even really focus on it as his chest dipped down below the surface along with his arms.  When he felt the tentacles that had been wrapped around his upper arms and shoulders spread out and coat his scales he tried to lift his hands up in the air, only as he did so he found that he could hardly break the surface.  When he did it confirmed what he could already feel, his hands were already completely gone and as more of his limbs oozed down into the pool he could feel it connecting with the rest of his form while his shoulders slowly dipped below the surface.

The entire time he could still feel the pleasure radiate from his groin, except that feeling had spread to the entirety of the pool that he was sinking into.  Even though instinct caused him to try and keep his head up Gorwyll felt an intense urge to just dip completely down and join the intense pleasure that had come from his body merging with this liquid.  As his muzzle was sealed shut and his facial features disappeared underneath the rubber that spread over his head it appeared that Renzyl had one last taunt for him.  When he tipped his head back he could see his featureless face, the shiny material completely covering him save for his eyes which still had those tantalizing spirals continuing to subjugate his will even with his mind broken by the rubber dragon.

Yes... as Gorwyll found himself realizing that he no longer thought for himself it caused a small semblance of his will to become unrestrained, but it's only purpose was to tell him that he had lost to this fiend.  There was no struggling anymore, his body had completely succumbed to the euphoria of this rubbery embrace as several smaller tendrils wrapped around his horns and blank muzzle in order to drag him down the rest of the way.  Even if he still had his mouth there would be no retorts that would come from his lips, no attempts to try and say he could break free.  Renzyl had taken him completely and as the dragon sank the last few inches down he found... great relief, a surreal feeling of calm and enjoyment in his predicament as the tip of his muzzle finally disappeared beneath the surface to render it still once more...

As Renzyl watched the last of the dragon disappear beneath the pool he could still sense him underneath.  With Gorwyll's surrender he could feel his body melting and merging into the specialized rubber, becoming aware only of the feelings of sublime lust and desires that came with his realm.  But the dragon wasn't done playing the villain quite yet... he needed minions after all, and as he raised out his hand the pool began to bubble and churn at the base of it.  Since he wanted to make sure that his guest could continue to explore the realm he would need a body to do that, and with plenty of material at his disposal Renzyl would have no problem making one... or perhaps more as a form began to emerge once again.

For a while Gorwyll was floating freely within the confines of the pool he had merged with, feeling his psyche shifting about within the subtle currents while enjoying the feel of being rubber, until something seemed to summon his essence to one spot.  The former dragon let out a gasp as he found himself with a head once more while feeling his body being sculpted and formed by his new master.  The second his multi-hued, shifting eyes opened he saw Renzyl smirking down at him and could feel a reverence towards him, a need to serve this rubber dragon while his form was being shaped into something more fitting of his position.  Once his torso rose up from the surface and he could feel his feet once more touching the stone floor of the pool he looked down at himself and let out a gasp of surprise.

While he was still draconic in nature Gorwyll was definitely not a dragon anymore; the new creature had to look up at Renzyl to see those glowing red eyes as his features continued to be molded.  He was also no longer muscular in nature and instead adopted the lean, lithe nature that he had seen on another type of creature.  He had been turned into a kobold, a rubber kobold... and as those hypnotic spirals continued to relay new programming into his mind he found himself grateful that his master had given him such a fitting form for a servant such as himself.  Once he was complete the first thing that Goryll did was practically run up to Renzyl and nuzzle against his chest as he could feel the power radiating from the creature flowing through him.

As his hands worshiped the muscular creature by rubbing against that smooth, shiny skin Gorwyll felt... strange.  While he was there nuzzling against the abs of the creature he still felt connected to the pool that was behind him, and as Renzyl let out a chuckle he found himself being turned around and instructed to watch.  As he shifted about the kobold felt something pressing against his thick thighs, feeling his tail get pushed up and something pressing against his cheeks while he stared at the surface of the pool.  Something was happening to the rubber there, and as the tip of his master's cock began to push inside of his hole that stretched easily to accommodate it Gorwyll's jaw dropped from more than just the waves of pleasure radiating from the insertion.

While his insides squeezed down on the shaft that was being pushed into him Gorwyll began to feel a bit of vertigo as he felt like he was not only being taken by his master but was also back in the pool itself.  He saw a pair of horns rise up from the shiny substance and at the same time as the head formed from it could see himself being bent over and taken by the rubber dragon behind him.  It was an inherently bizarre sight as he saw another version of himself being formed, eventually staring at an identical copy of his own body.  Renzyl chuckled and leaned forward, whispering into his ear that both versions of himself heard that dragons usually had more than one kobold in order to play around with.

With his enthrallment still in full force suddenly everything clicked for the rubber kobolds.  Of course more than one would be formed, they would all be needed to make sure the evil plans of their master was carried out.  With both creatures essentially being one they needed direction from Renzyl to make sure that they could properly serve him, with the dragon telling the newest one to occupy the groaning maw of the first that had been formed.  He had essentially been commanded to suck his own cock and both rubber creatures let out a yip of delight as they did what they were told.

Renzyl watched with a bemused smirk as the second Gorwyll kobold eagerly shoved his throbbing length into the one that he was thrusting into, watching how eagerly this creature succumbed to his desires now that he was no longer held by inhibitions.  It wasn't the first time that someone wanted him to be a villain in order to carry out their need to be dominated by such a creature and it was a role he was more than happy to oblige.  He would probably turn them back at some point, but until that happened he was curious on what would happen as he reached out a hand and another kobold head began to rise up from the rubber pool... and another... and another...