Vyrnen took a last breath of the salty sea air of the beach that he had been staying at for the last few weeks, the drone he had created still lying there in the bed after the romp between the sheets that he had. Ever since Renzyl had given him a little more leeway on his powers through the collar he had been taking opportunities to practice where he could, making sure that he continued to keep to the lessons that he had been taught by the rubber dragon. Whenever he created a drone he would take them with him into the next dimension and when he reappeared on the other side the latex creature he had created would be shunted to Renzyl’s dimension.

When he told the drone to stand next to him the nanite dragon focused his ability and jumped to another dimension, feeling a surge of energy as he did so. A few seconds later he found himself on the other side of his jump and when he looked over he found that the drone wasn’t there as usual. What was unusual however was the creature that took its place, and though the sudden presence of another caused him to jump slightly he quickly calmed down when he realized who it was. “Scared the life out of me...” Vyrnen commented as Renzyl stood there with a smirk on his face.

“It’s one of the little pleasures in life that I enjoy,” Renzyl stated. “I have to say that the quality of drones that you have been sending are quite delightful, your talents are increasing and I thought that it might be time to give your abilities a little test run. Interested in a little friendly competition?”

The nanite dragon could already feel the corruption welling up inside of him the second he was in the presence of the rubber creature, his own latex beginning to bubble to the surface from his nanites as the glowing blue lines turned red. At this point it was an intensely pleasurable feeling as silver synthetic skin turned to black, eyes turning red as he embraced the power. He could feel the restrictions that were in his collar dissolve away to allow his full abilities. The rubberized Vyrnen gave his new muscles an experimental flex before he looked over to Renzyl.

“Looks like I’m ready to play,” Vyrnen said as a similar smirk appeared on his new black rubber muzzle. “What’s the challenge? I can only assume that it’s going to be something very interesting.”

“Indeed it is,” Renzyl said as he held out his hand and a crystal materialized in his hand, and when Vyrnen looked closely at it he saw the image of a draconic creature inside of it. “This is Teryx, he is quite the interesting specimen of creature with certain desires that make him particularly susceptible for me to find him in multiple dimensions. I’m going to give you his nexus signature and we’re going to see how many versions of him we can corrupt in the span of... let’s say, twenty-four hours.”

“Not a lot of time for the conversion of others,” Vyrnen replied as he was handed the crystal, looking closely at the picture of the blue dragon with a yellow mane. “Are we only allowed to convert this particular dragon?”

“Consider it part of the challenge,” Renzyl replied. “Although you can transform others it won’t count towards your total at the end and I would state that it should only be when circumstances dictate it necessary. I’ll tell you this though, the second that you get your first one it's going to get much, much easier. I’ll even give you a slight advantage and let you go after the one in this dimension, after that though all bets are off. Understand?”

Vyrnen nodded and watched as the crystal melted into his hand, the knowledge that was contained within it absorbed in his nanites. He immediately got a sense of the creature known as Teryx and could sense all the different times that Renzyl had taken a version of him. It had been his anchor into a number of realities, though the area they were at had a thin veil where they can travel to a number of different areas without needing a Teryx to get them there. Once Renzyl was sure that Vyrnen had all the information that he needed the rubber dragon disappeared, leaving the corrupted nanite dragon to start the competition.

Vyrnen took a minute or so to get his bearings in the city he had just teleported into, looking around at the park he had teleported into. There were others that were milling about in what appeared to be a courtyard in front of some sort of library or campus. It was clear that the cloaking ability that Renzyl had given him was definitely in full effect, no one noticing a black rubber dragon with glowing red eyes and lines in the form of circuitry and hexagons on his naked muscular form. Sometimes he wondered what they saw instead of his true form... probably his original body he thought as he began to make his way through the courtyard.

It didn’t take him long to catch the scent of his prey, Renzyl nice enough to drop him off at a place where this rain dragon was close by. Even though with his enhanced sight he could sense that there were a number of very viable candidates to become a drone the rules of their contest were clear that only Teryx was the one to be assimilated. He had to admit there was something primal about it, a true hunter moment where he was looking for a specific type of prey. That prey was inside the building that was in front of and Vyrnen wasted no time in going inside to check.

With the aid of his astral sensing he caught the trail of the rain dragon moving through the campus building, trying to ignore the other tasty morsels that pass him by for his target. His focus was well rewarded as he quickly caught up with the dragon and saw him in the balcony of one of the rooms, the rain dragon talking to someone else that might have been a fellow teacher or student. Vyrnen didn’t want to do anything that would cause someone to alert Teryx to his presence in case Renzyl had possibly tipped him off or did something to make the exercise more difficult. Though he could probably either chase the male down or find another one in a different dimension it would cost him valuable time that could be spent searching down and converting others.

Thankfully it appeared that Teryx remained unsuspecting of the corrupted nanite dragon as he finished up his conversation and began to walk down the hall of the university. Even though he knew that Renzyl hadn’t had his hands on him he could sense Renzyl’s essence on him, almost like the fact that he had been turning so many versions of him that it’s been bleeding into unaffected realms. Either way he didn’t know how Teryx was going to react but given the profile the rubber dragon had given him he felt like the straightforward approach was the best way to go. He only hoped that the disguise worked with someone nexus touched like that as Vyrnen took a deep breath and intercepted him further down the hallway.

“Oh hello there,” Vyrnen said to get Teryx’s attention, the rain dragon turning his head. “You’re Teryx, correct?”

“You got it,” Teryx replied with a wink, the corrupted creature attempting to stifle a sigh of relief. “Are you a student here and looking for a particular professor? Otherwise I could try to help you myself but I’m just a TA, so my knowledge is going to be a bit limited.”

Vyrnen nodded and looked around before he found what he was looking for, then motioned to Teryx. “This is a private conversation that I need to talk to you about,” Vyrnen stated as he tried to sound a bit serious. “Perhaps we could go someplace private that we could talk? Maybe that room over there?”

The rain dragon frowned slightly in concern but nodded anyway, leading Vyrnen towards the empty study rooms before closing the door behind him. It took all of the nanite dragon’s willpower in order to not let his guise slip as Teryx moved to one of the seats and allowed Vyrnen to put down the shades to give them some privacy. “So what is this that you have to tell me?” Teryx said as he watched Vyrnen make sure that they weren’t about to be disturbed.

“I come from a party interested in your services,” Vyrnen stated as he watched the face of the rain dragon turn from interest to confusion. “I think you might know the one... he might have visited you before. Perhaps in your dreams?”

Teryx looked down as Vyrnen watched the gears turning in his head, watching as the recognition slowly appear on his face. When the rain dragon looked back up he let out a gasp and nearly fell out of his chair. The corrupted nanite dragon had completely dropped the illusion and now stood there in all his rubberized glory, Teryx’s eyes looking over the hexagonal red lines and circuitry that appeared over his shiny form, his jaw dropping wide as Vyrnen moved over to him. Even though the surprised prey continued to back away the corrupted creature had learned enough from Renzyl to identify when the desire was ready to bubble up underneath... though he really didn’t need that power when the pants of the other male began to tent.

When the rain dragon found himself backed into a corner he looked up to see the corrupted nanite dragon towering over him, watching as he swallowed hard. “I knew you were real...” Teryx stammered slightly as he looked into the red, glowing eyes of Vyrnen, though as he looked the other creature over once more his shock was tinted with confusion. “But you seem different, the rubber dragon that I saw didn’t have all the red lines on his body...”

“Oh?” Vyrnen said as he went into full seduction mode, trailing a finger down the rain dragon’s chin while closing the little distance left between them. “Is that a bad thing?”

“Well...” Teryx said, a little more assured of himself as he once more looked at the imposing creature. “I don’t think there’s anything wrong with your form. In fact, I think that your form is rather sexy.”

Vyrnen was slightly surprised at how the resolve of the other draconic creature crumbled; Renzyl had mentioned that it wouldn’t be too hard to corrupt such a creature and that was clearly the case here. “Looks like someone is eager to succumb to their fate,” the nanite creature said with a leering grin. “Now Renzyl will be sure to take his rightful place as your owner, but for the moment you’re going to be mine. Why don’t you go ahead and show me exactly how eager you are to become one of the fold.”

It didn’t take too long for the rain dragon to entertain the request, his eyes glazing over slightly as he began to lean forwards towards the rubber cock being presented to him. Vyrnen didn’t move his hips an inch and waited for the other male to make his move, watching eagerly as Teryx continued to lean forward and licked his lips. It didn’t take long for the submissive male to comply, sliding down the wall in order to get a better angle on the throbbing rubber member. The glowing red lines seemed to pulsate faster with each inch that Teryx got closer and it took him a second to realize that it was in time with his pulse, hearing it pound in his ears before he finally got his lips around the head of it.

The effect of the contact between the two was nearly instantaneous, Teryx’s eyes shot open and his already half-hard cock threatened to push through his pants as his stunned muzzle continued to slide down the shaft. For Vyrnen he saw what Renzyl had been talking about, looking through the ether of the Nexus and all the planets and dimensions that were connected to it. Though Renzyl had told him about how extensive the connections can be between people and places he had only experienced it through the lens of his own teleportation, now he was able to experience being in multiple realms simultaneously as though looking through the eyes of the rubber dragon himself. The extent of his vision was all around Teryx, or more specifically all the Teryx’s that were out there.

The first impression that the corrupted nanite dragon got was that a lot of the rain dragons out there had already succumbed to the will of Renzyl, many of them already copies of the rubber dragon that were out corrupting others. This particular area however seemed to be where the wave of rain dragon corruption had been cascading too, which means that there were a number of likely candidates for him to move onto next. He could feel their lust already building from being in proximity of the rubber dragon himself. When he was watching one in particular he saw that Renzyl’s presence was especially potent, and then he realized why when the Teryx he was observing started to actually transform into the nexus creature himself.

“It appears we have ourselves a competition after all…” Vyrnen said with a small chuckle, though that quickly turned into a groan as he was snapped back to reality by a particularly drawn out suck from his member. When he glanced back down at the cause of it he saw his corrupted nanites had already started to get to work, taking the already submissive dragon and reprogramming his mind to be even more subservient. To his credit Teryx’s mind soaked it all up like a sponge, his willful obedience turning on the corrupted nanite dragon even further as black nanobot-infused latex began to spread over his body. As the rain dragon’s skull began to shift and his already draconic muzzle altered slightly Vyrnen realized that it wasn’t just a drone he was creating, he was going to be following Renzyl in more ways than one in his assimilation of the other male.

As the rubber cascaded down the neck of the one bobbing his cock Vyrnen was given the surreal image of his own head giving him a blow job. Everything from the horns to the red circuitry lines to the placement of the hexagons on his body mimicked him perfectly to the point he had to look down at the rest of the unaltered creature to make sure he was really him. Though at first he wasn’t sure how to feel about such a transformation he quickly found it very arousing and wanted to see more of himself in the rain dragon’s body. He instructed Teryx to get up and turn around; now that he had successfully infested his mind and made this new drone his it was time to finish off his body.

Teryx was eager to please and when he responded it was in Vyrnen’s own voice, not just the sound either but the tone and the inflection was his as well. Was there even a Teryx in there anymore, he wondered as he put the transforming male up against the wall and began to press his rubber cock against the waiting hole, or if he had succumbed so completely he had become a Vyrnen drone. Not even just a drone, he thought as he braced his hands against the still unaltered hips and began to sink the tip of his cock into the tight hole, but a true clone of himself…

The gasps that came from the two males were so similar it sounded as one as Vyrnen continued to push forward, his rubber nanite cock easily able to penetrate the rain dragon’s tailhole and slide deeper inside. Even when it was just his tip against the ring of muscle his corruption began to spread once more, slithering its way over those tight blue cheeks. As glowing red lines began to appear Vyrnen could sense his conversions of Teryx’s insides were going even faster, reconfiguring everything in order to work exactly his own body worked. Though they were somewhat similar in build Vyrnen could see alterations being made to the dragon beneath him as he continued to slide in his maleness while the one he was penetrating quivered beneath him.

As his hands reached from those quivering rubber-covered hips to his head Vyrnen suddenly felt his perspective shift like he had just teleported, except he was still in the same room as before. The only thing that had changed in his vision was that the wall that he had braced Teryx against was now much closer and instead of having tight latex walls pressed against his sensitive flesh it was the other way around. Even in the throes of pleasure it didn’t take long for him to figure out what was going on, turning back to see himself with a blissed-out look on his face from creating another drone in the most pleasurable way possible. As he reached back mentally he could definitely still feel the sensations of his own body to the point where he was getting the strange sensation of being both penetrated and the penetrator.

It was while he was swimming in the lust of what was quickly becoming a copy of his body he sensed a presence that he had been wondering about before. As his consciousness drifted over to where Teryx was he got a mental image of the actual rain dragon standing there completely lost in the haze of pleasure. Vyrnen continued to watch in his mind’s eye as even that part of him wasn’t safe from the corruption, watching as the blue hues of his body turned to black in quickly growing patches as his eyes turned to red. Watching the last bastion of Teryx’s psyche transform made Vyrnen realize exactly to the extent that this creature wanted to be so totally owned and manipulated that he would allow such a thing to happen to him, seeing a familiar smirk curling on the shiny black muzzle of the other creature as he looked down at himself.

When Vyrnen blinked again he once more found himself back in his own body, though that had become increasingly hard to tell as he could still sense that connection. When he examined the progress the former Teryx had made he found that his conversion to his new body was nearly complete save for a few touches of blue here and there that were quickly assimilated by the wave of shiny black. To Vyrnen it was like he was staring at his reflection in the mirror, except that he had his cock buried hilt deep in what was essentially his own tailhole. Every twitch and noise made by the creature beneath him was his and it was so enthralling that he hadn’t even realized that he was close to climax until he did so.

Both males ended up getting off, the bottom rubber dragon with the aid of a helping hand from the top one after he had recovered, the puddle of latex seed spreading on the ground beneath their feet before it was reabsorbed back into their bodies. Once they were done and had recovered from their respective orgasms Vyrnen pulled out, causing both to shudder again, and took a second to admire his handiwork. His gaze went over every inch of that shiny skin while what was essentially his clone while the other Vyrnen took a second to get himself acclimated to his new body.

“I can see why Renzyl has taken such a liking to Teryx,” Vyrnen said as he rubbed the same area on both their bodies to feel just how alike their physiology really was while the other Vyrnen did the same as though calibrating his movements. “So are you essentially me completely or is there some part of the rain dragon left in you? It seems for Renzyl that he essentially creates a true clone of himself but not sure if I just did the same thing.”

“Well considering this is our first time doing such a thing I suppose such questions are a given,” the recently converted creature said as his hands continued to explore the rubber body of his corruptor. “It depends on how you look at it; while I think and act exactly like you I still do have the memories of Teryx, which in essence would mean that I am still him in a way. It would make sense that I still have the knowledge gained by my former life since without it I would be very ineffective in continuing to spread Master Renzyl’s influence in the world.”

For Vyrnen having his question answered by himself was surreal and he ended up chuckling and shaking his head. “Well for the time being I’m just going to call you Teryx,” Vyrnen said, the other corrupted nanite dragon nodding and showing that he still had a slightly subservient nature, at least to him. “We can drop the formalities later but right now we have a competition to win and I think that us standing her talking isn’t going to help.”

“I agree, naturally,” the other Vyrnen replied, the joke causing both of them to chuckle slightly. “I will go by Teryx to make things easier, though I’m not sure what you’re going to do when we get to the next one.”

“We’ll jump off that bridge when we get to it,” Vyrnen stated simply. “Right now we have to get going, now that we’re on our own I don’t think finding the next version of you is going to be as easy as this one.”