Paying for Exposure

It was another warm day as the young man made his way through the mountains, the young explorer attempting to find footage of something that he could use in his latest video. He had been attempting to utilize the property around the vacation house that he and his friends were staying at for the last week or so but so far he hadn’t gotten anything that would bring up his viewer count, so he decided to go a bit bolder and investigate the lands beyond an old rusty security fence he had found. “Hey everyone, this is your boy Mack,” Mack said once he had secured the camera to the helmet on his head and started the stream. “As you know I’m here in the mystical foothills of the Winterlands and I’ve been doing some hiking streams, well in the last one I found this really rusty security fence and thought we might see if we can find out what’s inside, shall we?”

Once Mack had finished his introductions he looked at the phone and saw that his viewers had taken a small bump, which was always the case when an influencer did something dumb or dangerous. Given the age of the fence he hoped that it was only the illusion of such a thing and as he walked along looking for an opening he saw a very rusted sign that just had the words warning on the top of it. It was definitely a relic of something that had been there and as he continued on he accidently stepped on the sign that had several biohazard and radiation warnings on it while he walked. Eventually he found what he was looking for; a large tree had fallen and smashed into the barricade, creating a hole that was just big enough that he could climb through and get through to the other side.

“Looks like a lot of whatever was here is being reclaimed by nature,” Mack said as he moved forward and saw concrete embankments that were completely covered over by plants. “I imagine that there might be ruins of an old building somewhere around here, something that maybe held illegal research before the funding ran out? Or perhaps something dark and sinister happened here that whomever was responsible hoped would never be discovered.”

As Mack continued to narrate he tried to not let the thick undergrowth that had grown up in what might have been a cleared field slow him down. He could see that his viewer count was fluctuating and if he couldn’t find anything interesting soon people would get disinterested and tune out. As he cleared past another bank of bushes that he guessed was another fence he let out a slight gasp at what he had found. It was a building that was in here after all, and as he put it in the full view of his camera he could see the number of likes increasing.

This was going to be it, Mack thought to himself, and with the plants giving way to cracked concrete he was able to move easily into the building itself through the open threshold that used to have a pair of doors on it. While he wouldn’t consider himself an urban explorer and was hesitant to go through a decaying building his viewer count was already starting to rise and he was getting more hype. “Alright guys, I’m going in,” Mack said as he took a few steps in, turning on his flashlight and looking at the logo on the wall. “Mmmm… I’ve never seen this one before, I don’t suppose anyone out there in the viewerverse has ever heard of Sibergon Labs before?”

Mack didn’t wait for an answer as he continued to move through the halls, trying to be as dramatic as possible while continuing to commentate. The first floor wasn’t much and the second one looked too unstable for him to go on, but as he had gotten to the end of the hallway he saw a pair of concrete stairs that were leading down. He better not get murdered down there, Mack thought to himself, and as he stood there contemplating he was finally pushed by his rising numbers to go and explore. His footsteps echoed and as he got to the bottom he turned the corner only to jump backwards and nearly fall down at what he saw.

It was a figure, a humanoid one that had been right around the corner, but as he regained his composure and shined the light on it he saw that it glinted with an unnatural sheen. It was some sort of rubber doll… probably left there by whomever left this place to freak out those that might come there snooping around like him. As his heartrate returned to normal he looked at his phone and saw the laughing emoji being spammed while he got up and brushed himself off. The more he looked at it the more seemed to be some kind of mannequin, but instead of a human shape like him this one had the features of some animal creature.

“What in the hell were they doing down here…” Mack said as he looked down the hallway where he saw something metal get revealed in the light. “Perhaps… maybe this is it for this round of exploration.” As he took a second to compose himself he looked down at his phone and saw an overwhelming message to go on as well as something he usually didn’t see, which was donations being thrown his way. People clearly wanted to see what was at the end of the hall, even if it meant going past several more rubber statues that seemed to be in the way.

Finally after someone threw a hundred at him Mack decided to go for it, wiping the sweat off of his brow as he walked past the creatures that were becoming more detailed the closer he got. Some of them almost looked realistic but as he got to the end of the hall what he found had drawn his attention even more. It was the door to a safe, not just a normal wall safe but a huge vault like in a bank. As he got closer he suddenly was bathed in a light that caused him to jump back. At first he thought that he had gotten caught in some sort of alarm but a garbled electronic voice said something about biological something confirmed and something about PPE as the vault door opened.

Whoa, Mack thought to himself as he took a few steps back, this was not what he was expecting. His viewers were going crazy and when he finally tipped the camera in to see what the vault was hiding he was surprised to see that the only thing inside of it was a shard of purple crystal on a pedestal. It was in a glass display box and as he carefully made his way forward saw it pulsated with a warm glow. When he looked down at his phone he saw that a lot of people were saying the same thing he was thinking, that he had found some sort of radioactive crystal.

“One second guys,” Mack said as he pulled out his survival pack. “A good streamer is always prepared, and I happen to have a mini Geiger counter attached to my keys. Never thought I would need it, but lets make sure that I’m around to make more of these streams and not have to do my show from a hospital bed.”

As Mack held the radiation detector in the air he didn’t find any intensification of clicks, even when he got close to the box and held it so that he could slide the instrument inside. Seemed to be safe… but just in case he took his metal water bottle and used the box to slide it so that it dropped inside. There was a bit of a splash and Mack quickly sealed it up before clipping it back on his belt. Time for him to leave, he thought to himself, and as the man walked out of the vault door and through the hallway he was so fixated on how high his viewer count was that he didn’t even notice that the heads of the rubber creatures slowly moved to follow him before he left…

By the time Mack had gotten back through the hole in the fence and down to the cabin that he was staying at it had already started to get dark. Even if it was night though he would have known where to go as it was the only structure on the lake and they usually had a bonfire that could be seen for miles. It used to be an old hunter’s lodge that someone had bought and renovated but for the last week it had been home to the man and his friends. As he walked back inside he could feel himself practically sweating through his clothes and waved at the two shirtless guys that were out chopping wood for yet another huge bonfire that they would probably drink all night in front of.

For Mack he was probably going to join them after he had gotten freshened up and as he got into his room to get everything squared away he stopped as he found his roommate Jason lying there in the other bed. He had to put his hand to his mouth when he saw that they were not only completely naked lying on their stomach but that the entirety of their skin was an angry red color. “Fell asleep sunbathing, huh?” Mack said, alerting the other man to his presence as he put his pack down beside his bed and his equipment on the table.

“You better not be streaming,” Jason replied.

“Don’t worry, I’m not getting kicked off just to make fun of that baboon butt of yours,” Mack said as he began to strip down. “Anyone aloe you up yet?”

“Daniel had to run to that small store to get some,” Jason said with a groan. “Everything burns…”

“First degree burns will do that,” Mack replied. “I’m taking a shower and going to join the others, just lay there until Daniel gets back.” The other man managed to muster enough strength to give him the finger as he grabbed a towel and went to the communal bathroom to shower. Even if he hadn’t worked up a sweat hoofing it around the mountains he would take this time to do so since most of the other guys did it in the morning and used up the hot water.

As he got into the shower and began to lather himself up though there was something not quite right, and it at first he couldn’t place what it was until he looked down at him self and finally noticed it. He found himself dropping the luffa he was using and as he continued to stare only one thought came to mind, which was to grab his phone and start streaming again. “Hey guys, Mack here again and I’ve got a question for you all,” Mack said as he held up the phone to make sure they couldn’t see his fingers running up and down the smooth skin of his chest and groin. “If you hike too long can it cause your body hair to rub off?”

Meanwhile in the room the sunburned man groaned as he tried to get up, though his movements were almost stiff as he tried to sit up. While it did feel slightly better the only thing that was making him move now was that he was dying of thirst, and as he attempted to put a foot down he let out a hiss of pain. Walking was still problematic… and unless he wanted to go down naked he would have to find an alternate solution. As he looked around he saw that Mack was no longer there and when he spotted the metal water container that was on the counter.

Taylor let out a loud groan as he reached over to grab it, swearing he could feel the skin of his back cracking as he finally managed to reach over and snag the top. As soon as he brought it back he took a few swigs from it and was thankful that it was full. He didn’t want to drink down too much even though it was just water and in his haste to put the cap back on he failed to notice the purple glow that radiated from it. With his thirst quenched he went back to his bed, his back starting to feel better as the skin began to peel a bit already…

Back in the bathroom Mack had seen the viewers on his phone point to one thing that would do something like that, some of them posting the radiation hazard symbol before he paused the stream and wrapped the towel around him. While he didn’t want to believe that his Geiger counter didn’t work or that he had accidently given himself radiation poisoning his skin did look smoother… which he honestly wasn’t sure if that was a symptom as he finished rinsing the soap off of him and then went back into his room to get dressed. He told Taylor that it was just him and grabbed the container off of the counter before heading back down the stairs. The same guy that was running to get aloe for the sunburned man in the bed was also a doctor, which was unfortunate as he went out into the yard with the shard and his phone.

“Alright, I’m currently outside the house and I took the shard with me just in case,” Mack said as he took the metal cylinder and pushed it into the mud before pulling up his shirt. “As you can see some of my skin has darker patches than the other, and I think that it might be where I was holding this container. I don’t want to freak anyone else out yet but something might be happening to me… guys, the skin of my hands is tingling and I’m also extra sensitive in… other regions.”

Mack looked down from his phone and saw that the swim shorts that he had put on were still tented before he looked at the phone. “I think that this crystal is affecting me somehow but I’m going to wait for Daniel to come back,” Mack explained. “Until then I’m just going to put this in the mud where I can find it in case its radioactive like you said. I’ll keep putting details up as I get them.”

As Mack finished he turned off the stream and pushed the canister about half-way up in the mud. He had to make sure that he could find it again just in case and was about to put seaweed over it when he saw a pair of lights pull up. It was Daniel, just he person that he wanted to see as he got up from the deck and ran over to him. As he and his boyfriend Seth got out of the car he went to ask if there was something that he could ask him, only for Daniel to say that after driving an hour to get the aloe he was going to treat Taylor first and then answer any of his questions.

Though Mack was about to say more Daniel just went into the lodge with Mike in tow and left him there. He was sure that it was probably some sort of bit for his stream and he had more important matters to attend to, which was trying to care for the idiot that was lying bed with sunburn on fifty percent of his body. He left Mike to put the rest of the groceries and went up the stairs to see how Taylor was doing, only to hear him groaning even before he got there. That sounded about right, Daniel thought to himself as he opened the door and walked inside.

As he grabbed the bottle of aloe he looked up and let out a gasp at what he saw, suddenly understanding why the other man was groaning. Somehow it seemed that his skin was already peeling heavily due to the damaged skin and he wondered if he had just made a trip for nothing as he leaned down and put on a pair of nitrile gloves that he had in the bag as well. “This is some really bad peeling for a sunburn like that,” Daniel said as he pressed against one of the pitted areas. “Does that hurt?”

“Noooo…” Taylor huffed, his speech slurred slightly that made Daniel wonder if he had taken alternative remedies for his pain. “The tingling… inside of me… something is happening…”

“Your body is just reacting to the injury,” Daniel replied as he saw that a particularly big piece was on his shoulders and began to remove it carefully to give him some relief. “I think that you might have had enough su-“ Daniel suddenly stopped mid word as he found himself still pulling until he saw something darker underneath, which at first he thought was blood until he noticed that it was shiny and black. “What the hell…”

As Daniel tried to gently probe it the rest of the sunburned skin fell away to reveal a patch of solid black rubber underneath, causing him to gasp and take a few steps back. The sudden exposure seemed to cause Taylor to shift about and as he did more tears were forming that revealed more of the substance, like he was wearing some sort of catsuit underneath his skin before he turned onto his stomach and gave the man the shock of his life. “It’s spreading…” Taylor said, his eyes a solid black as his words came out wetly while a thick shiny goo of a similar color began to drool out of his mouth. “It’s spreading… inside me… help…”

All Daniel could do was step back as Taylor reached out to him, which caused something black and shiny resembling claws top push out from his fingertips. His stomach and chest were completely coated in the goo that was dribbling out of his mouth and as he began to thrust upwards he saw that it wasn’t just coming from his mouth. His other hand was wrapped around the base of his shaft and the more that he stroked the more it seemed to cause him to transform, and as the rubber either assimilated his flesh or caused the more burned portions to slough off the affected man’s words were becoming more and more indistinct. Daniel had no idea of what was going on and finally he managed to get his body to move, running out just as the rubbery human seemed to orgasm and a torrent of rubber came out of his mouth that completely coated and smoothed over his face while thick latex-like cum dribbled down his shaft.

Meanwhile Mack began to record once more, groaning slightly as he shifted his shorts before looking into the camera again. “Guys, as most of you have probably noticed I put the eighteen and up filter on my channel,” Mack said. “That’s because I don’t want to get banned but I have to show you this. It’s the hip that I wear my canteen on.”

Mack lowered the camera as best he could and as he pulled down his shorts it revealed a smooth, shiny black surface while he tried not to groan. As he pulled them down a little further he saw that the camera had caught a bit of his cock and balls, both of which had completely turned black and shiny while also appearing swollen. When he first discovered it he was worried that they were going to fall off but the stimulation from the shorts on his skin was making him so horny that he had to sit near the cars to avoid being seen by the two partiers that had gotten the bonfire started. The last thing he had wanted to do was flash them and as he continued to hold the phone he could see his viewers reacting with mostly shocked emojis.

“Yeah, I think we maybe should have left that shard in the vault,” Mack as he pulled his pants back up and put the phone on a tripod. “Other than my body hair I’m also starting to lose it on my head too, and I’ve noticed that my fingernails are turning black. The tingling sensation on the right side of my body has increased too and I’m wondering if even without being exposed to the crystal I might still be in trouble, though I never heard about radiation doing this before.”

As Mack heard a loud slam he looked up to see Daniel running out of the house, Seth right behind him as the guy looked around frantically before he saw Mack recording and ran up to him. “You need to tell me what’s going on with Taylor, right now!” Daniel said as he grabbed onto Mack and pulled him out of the shot. As he left his phone recording the viewers that were in the chat began to try and call him back as the camera showed the two guys that had made the fire had stripped down to a pair of speedos and went to the lake for a late-night dip right next to the canister.

Back in the cabin Mack was practically dragged up the stairs before he was brought into his room, which as Taylor was about to point all three of the men let out gasps of shock at what they saw. The man that was in the bed was not only completely covered in rubber but his body was practically quivering as it looked like his hands and feet had grown puffed out and his face was stretched like someone had pushed on it from behind. “It’s like those statues…” Mack said as he ran a hand over Taylor’s completely featureless head and felt that his ears were starting to shift upwards to become more animal-like. “Doesn’t look like the rubber itself is radioactive, so it’s just the shard…”

“Excuse me, you brought something that is radioactive into the campground!” Daniel practically shouted.

“I didn’t know it at the time!” Mack snapped back, pulling his shorts down and his pants up to reveal the black that had completely enveloped the flesh of his side. “Do you think I would really do this to myself? The Geiger counter said it was harmless but even in the canister it started to change me. I’ve already lost my body hair, my junk looks like it has a permanent condom on it, and it’s making me really horny right now not to mention completely cocooned one of our friends.”

There was a moment of pause and Daniel’s anger cooled, the man running his hand through his hair as Mack did the same only to have a clump of it fall to the ground. “Looks like you’re still suffering from the exposure,” Daniel said. “But your flesh isn’t changing much anymore and it seems to be slowing from where it was, so you might be good. But even though he’s still moving I don’t know if Taylor is alive or what’s going to happen if we keep that shard around.”

“Got that covered,” Mack said. “It was in a vault when I found it, so I’ll just return it there. Plus maybe it’ll have something on how to cure this thing.”

“Hey, Mack…” Seth suddenly interjected. “That shard, did you put it in a canteen and stick it in the mud of the beach near the dock?”

“Yeah?” Mack asked. “How did you know?”

“Because we have a problem,” Seth said as they looked down at the lake and saw that the two were on the dock and had a muddy canister between them.

Back down on the docks one of the men continued to try and wipe the mud from their face and head as the other continued to giggle. “I told you that this dock was too shallow to dive off of,” the other guy said as he unscrewed the top of the canister. “Here, this is probably not booze and you don’t have to worry about getting lake water in your eyes.”

The first man just leaned back so that the water could splash in their face and as his friend poured out the contents he watched him use his hands to wash the mud off before something glowing and purple dumped out. The guy sputtered and asked what the hell that was and as the second guy looked around he saw that it had fallen through the cracks and landed in the water below. He had to lay down on the dock but as he reached down and grabbed it he was shocked at how warm the crystalline object was. He was so focused on grabbing it he didn’t notice that the other man was holding his hair in his hands as black drool began to leak out of his swollen lips.

“Man, you should feel this thing,” the one on the dock said as he pulled it back out finally and held it in his hand. “It’s like one of those… heating pads…” As he looked up towards the lodge he cold see that three of their friends appeared to be gesturing and shouting, but before he could figure out what they were trying to say he heard a loud gurgle behind him and looked back to see his friend was practically humping into his own speedo as his skin was turning shiny and black. As the affected man brought his hands to his head they looked like he was wearing gloves with claws on the tips and as he pressed it against his head the snarls grew louder while something pushed its way past them until it was revealed to be a muzzle.

The guy clasping the crystal let out a scream and began to run, but as he did his arm felt extremely heavy and he only got a few feet before he collapsed into the dirt. As he looked down at his hand that clasped the crystal he saw that it was starting to swell and grow bigger while the skin turned black, tingling pulses radiating up his hand that began to thicken with muscle. He let out a groan and when he tried to breathe he could feel something dripping down his nose and mouth as the speedo he wore began to tighten. He heard a door slam and as he looked up he tried to hold up the crystal as though for them to take it, but as the light illuminated on his face it caused it to twist and contort as rubber completely engulfed it.

Mack gasped as he saw the one that had gotten the water on rip the speedo off of his muscular rubber body, his cock completely erect as he began to move forwards the two of them. “Wait, why isn’t he turning into a statue?” Mack said as the one holding the crystal was still shaking as his mutating body started to grow a tail while the last of his flesh was being completely converted by the unseen radiation. “Why are they turning into rubber animal creatures?”

“I don’t know!” Daniel shouted in response, but as the one from the dock approached with their feet growing a set of thick claws that looked more draconic than the half-formed lupine ones that the other sported. “We need to go… whatever the radiation is doing to their bodies is clearly affecting their minds as well. From the looks of it they’re ready to party and the only one I want inside me is Seth.”

As the other two nodded in response and as they began to try and slowly walk to Daniel’s car Mack noticed his phone was still on the tripod. While the other two ran for the car he made a mad dash for the phone, which when the other two saw it they called for him to get back. He could make it, Mack thought to himself, and then he could keep broadcasting their daring escape. This was finally going to be his big break as he darted forward and reached out and wrapped his fingers around the phone…

…only to feel a heavy paw step down on it and pin him to the ground. As Daniel and Seth looked out from the car to see if Mack made it they watched as the draconic rubber creature grabbed the clothing that the human wore and tore it off. While the mutating man had been strong before his strength was now almost impressive and it didn’t take long for him to get the other creature in the position that he wanted, which was with the human’s mouth pressed against his cock. The hands of the rubber creature held onto Mack’s head and as the two watched their mouths dropped when they saw the thick shaft push into his mouth, though it was more than that as the hair fell from the human’s head and glowing purple claws emerged from the one that was starting to thrust into him.

“Oh my god,” Daniel said. “The radiation is creating crystals inside them… that’s why they’re not turning into statues because they’re producing it themselves! We have to run!” Seth didn’t need more prompting than that but as he started the car there was a loud thud and they suddenly found themselves staring at a creature that looked like a rubber werewolf in a catsuit. As it roared at them they could see the rubber on his sharpened teeth retracting to reveal glowing purple versions as the sound of glass shattering had them see the creature that was Taylor jumping out of the roof.

The field of radiation was growing, especially as the rubber dragon’s horns pushed out to more of the strange crystal while a number of similar spikes grew out of Mack’s body, though at this point it was a rubber version of a human that was being stretched out by the cock that it was sucking on. With more creatures emerging Seth gunned it and caused the creature on their hood to roll forward and slam into the windshield, breaking it before rolling to the side. As they sped out they could see that the others were suddenly interested in the two that got away but even with their augmented bodies they couldn’t keep up. The two continued to go as fast as they could through the dirt road but as the glow of the creatures dimmed behind them the two breathed a sigh of relief.

But suddenly a loud snarl caused both of them to jump as the werewolf smashed through the window, snapping at Seth who continued to keep the car in control. The vehicle swerved back and forth a few times before Seth reached forward and pulled the door release, kicking it open just as they grazed next to a tree. There was a loud thud and as the door was ripped off the werewolf went with it, skidding to a stop just as they were about to turn onto the main road. As soon as tires hit asphalt they sped off and left the woods behind, though they knew that they couldn’t just leave it like that.

They drove for about ten minutes before they arrived at a hotel, the two of them quickly paying for a room so that they could get inside and recompose themselves. “Alright, we need to figure out who we can report this too and how to describe it,” Daniel said as Seth went into the bathroom. “How are we going to say that a crystal is generating radiation that turns people into rubber before mutating them into monsters?”

“I don’t know,” Seth replied as he looked in the mirror, scratching his rough beard before his eyes widened as he saw most of it drop into the sink. “Hey Daniel, we’re not in the range of that radiation, are we?” As Daniel explained even if those four creatures turned entirely into those crystals they probably won’t have enough range to make more than the immediate area around the cabin, but as Seth rubbed against his hair he saw that it was falling out too. The man found himself confused until he looked at his hands and saw black tendrils of rubber that were slowly spreading down his skin, and as his eyes gazed upwards he saw that there was a tear in his jacket that he didn’t even realize was there before.

He quickly pulled off the jacket and his shirt and saw it; the flesh of his entire arm and shoulder had become smooth, shiny rubber and sticking out of his bicep was a single small tooth that was almost pushed out. Seth’s face became vacant as he pulled it out, the fingers that touched it immediately turning black as well. He could continue to hear Daniel talking about something but he couldn’t understand any of it, especially as a shiny black substance began to drip from his nose and mouth onto the shard of glowing purple gem that settled in the sink.

Back in the other room Daniel continued to talk unaware as he pulled off his shirt, and as he discarded it to the side he noticed that the chest hair he usually sported was no longer there. Damn, he thought to himself as he pulled his pants down as well and saw the lack of anything around his cock, the exposure must have gotten to them before they could get out. Considering how close they were to the creatures he wasn’t sure if they would be affected and as he squeezed his member it seem a little more rubbery to him. As he wondered if he would have to deal with the libido that seemed to come with it he felt Seth come up behind him and could hear him practically panting, and as he was about to ask if he was feeling horny he felt a strong tingle in his sides and looked down to see that a pair of black rubber hands was gripping onto him.

“Oh crap…” Daniel said as he saw already saw the purple claws beginning to emerge, groaning as he saw the rubber spread from the fingers like some sort of bizarre burn. A radiation burn… except this was far different as he felt something beginning to push up inside of him. It was too late, Daniel realized as he closed his eyes, they were about to expose everyone as he felt the thick cock push up into his hole while his own turned a sleek black and began to lengthen…

A few minutes later the guy next door banged on the wall as the two that had just went in there started making the bed shake. While he was used to it living in hotels these guys were being particularly loud about it and they seemed to be right next to the space where his chair was set up in. He was trying to focus on his laptop and the screen was already starting to get blurry, and when the two didn’t let up and only seemed to get louder with their snarling he got up to do something about it… only to have to lean against the table as his vision spun. His entire body began to tingle and feel warm and as he started to pant a droplet of what looked like liquid rubber dripped from his nose right onto his keys, followed by another… and another…