Ensnared By My Coils

Matthew panted as he stopped on the trail, the fox dragon putting his hands on his knees as he took a moment to recover. He had just got done running the entirety of the forest loop that was near his house as he made an attempt to get in some exercise before he had to go to work. As he looked around he could see a few others that also had the same idea as him while traffic on the nearby street started to pick up. It appeared the city was starting to wake up, he thought to himself as he took a drink from his water bottle before heading back towards his apartment.

Despite the intense workout he had just given himself the jitters that he was feeling had not gone away, which had been the reason for doing it in the first place as the hybrid sighed. While he knew that he would be fine it hadn’t stopped him from worrying about it all night and when he had seen the first rays of light streaming through his window he knew that he wasn’t going to get any more sleep. One of the nice things about such an early run was that he was literally the only one on the trail as he passed the last marker that indicated he was almost done. When he turned the corner towards the home stretch though he stopped dead in his tracks when he saw a pile of rocks in front of him that completely blocked the path.

After walking up to it Matthew saw that the park rangers had already been out there, looking at the sign that said the rest of the loop was closed and that an alternate path had been marked to hit one of the other exercise paths. The fox-dragon frowned at that; if he went the detour route like it was pointing out to him then he would add at least another half an hour, which was something he had not budgeted into his schedule. There was only about a ten-minute run left of the current loop that he was on and with his interview quickly coming up he looked over the rocks they didn’t appear to be too high. After taking a tentative look around to make sure there was no one else there he started to climb up onto the rocks and carefully made his way over the slide.

After a few feet in the hybrid saw that the damage was more extensive than he had anticipated, once he got to the peak of a particularly large boulder he could see that a number of large trees had also fallen on the loop as well. Fortunately he could also see a way where he could scurry down the flattened area of the rockslide and then make his way back and it would still save him more time than taking the detour. As he started to make his way down though the sun also illuminated something else, what appeared to be a large cave that had been hidden by the trees and rocks that were pushed away by the slide into the forest below. It was an intriguing find and given that it was still semi-hidden even with the exposure from the tumbling rocks it meant that if he did go down there he would probably be the first.

A beep from his watch though alerted him of the time and Matthew knew that his curiosity would have to wait. Since the slide was so close to the other end of the loop he knew he could easily get back to this place and it wasn’t like he wouldn’t be able to find the spot again. It was unlikely they would be cleaning this up anytime in the near future anyway and as the minutes ticked away it would be likely that more people would start using the path. After making a mental note where to look the fox-dragon hopped back down and made his way through the rocks down to the other side of the loop.

Once he got his feet back down on the dirt again the fox-dragon found himself looking back at the trees towards the direction of the cave, feeling himself getting drawn to it with a sensation more than just curiosity. It was almost like it was calling to him… but he quickly shook that notion off and continued down the path. Soon the thought of his interview came to the forefront of his mind and the idea of exploring the cave was pushed into the back. As he predicted it didn’t take long for him to finish off the forest loop and get pack to the parking lot, stepping over the tape that the park rangers had put up in order to make sure that no one used the forest loop either and heading to his car in order to get ready.

The rest of the day was a blur for the fox-dragon as he got back to his place and got ready for his interview, his anxiety building as it got closer to the fated time. When it was time to go he had left an hour early in order to find a place to park and when then had to wait for the remaining forty-five minutes until it was time. Strangely more than once as he thought about what he was going to say the cave that he had seen in the forest loop suddenly came to mind. He quickly shook the thought out of his head but it still lingered in his thoughts even as he was called in to do his interview.

A few hours later Matthew was back home and lying on his couch, looking at his phone as though he would magically find a response to his interview even though they said it would take a week or so. Another week… that was a lot of time to not know if he even got the job or not. At least there was something that he could do to pass the time, even if it was for one night as he grabbed his flashlight and put on a bit more durable clothing. It was possible that this cave only went a few feet back and then stopped but if it didn’t then it would be fun to explore as he got into his car and drove towards the forest once more.

Matthew had deliberately waited for it to get dark before he had arrived back in the parking lot and he pulled into an area that was completely enveloped by the shadow of the trees. Though there was no strict guidelines of when the park was open, one could even go camping in it if they got the right permits, he was sure the rangers would probably tell him to go home and even escort him back to his car. There was also the fact that he was about to go into an area that was distinctly closed to the public as he once more hopped over the chain that indicated the forest loop was closed. As the fox-dragon let his eyes adjust to the darkness he kept his flashlight off, not wanting to draw any attention to himself as he carefully made his way back towards the rockslide.

It took a little longer since he was walking in the dark but eventually Matthew managed to find his way back towards the rockslide. As he had thought there had been no progress made on cleaning it up, especially since some of the bigger boulders that had fallen would either need to be broken up or hauled out with heavy machinery. This was good for him as he carefully picked his way up back towards the spot that he had seen the cave in the first place. The skies above him were clear and though it wasn’t a full moon there was enough of it that it lit up the rocks beneath his feet with an unearthly glow as he scanned the area he remembered the cave being in before seeing it once more.

The second he saw the opening his heart skipped a beat, though the fox-dragon didn’t know why as he began to make his way towards it. This was just a cave, something that he was doing in order to alleviate the stress of having to wait to see if his interview went well, but yet he found himself heading towards it with purpose. Despite the sliding rocks Matthew found himself able to get to the opening fairly easily, briefly reentering the forest before getting into the entrance of the cave itself. Unlike the rest of the forest all he could see was a pitch blackness that seemed to be a wall right in front of him, but it was one that he could dispel as he clicked on his flashlight and watched the beam pierce through the darkness.

As he slowly walked inside Matthew found that it wasn’t just a small cave that went a few feet back as he looked around. Though the entrance itself was small the tunnel stretched back quite a ways to the point where he lost sight of where he had come in. Part of him wondered if he should have brought chalk in order to mark his path, but at the moment at least everything seemed pretty straightforward as far as layout. As he got further in however what surprised him the most was the temperature change, feeling himself shiver slightly as the tunnel that had slowly been declining downward suddenly opened up into a larger cavern.

The sound of water could be heard echoing through the space as he carefully made his way inside, using his flashlight to sweep the area. This was something that he hadn’t been expecting, especially when he saw the pool of water that was being fed by a stream of water further near the back. The park could turn this place into an attraction, imagining people coming down here in order to explore the large space. As he walked around he saw that there were other openings as well that formed into a complex cave structure, something that he definitely wasn’t prepared for as he backed away from the somewhat steeper drops. After walking around the entire perimeter of the main cavern, which appeared to be the biggest, he decided to check out the pool of water before heading back up.

Unbeknownst to the fox-dragon he wasn’t the only entity that was lurking about in the cave, though unlike him this one had been down there for a far longer time. The puddle of black and purple goo had been inert for as long as it had been down there, but when the rockslide opened the cave back up and it had sensed the presence of another it began to awaken. By the time it had grown enough sentiency to try and call out mentally to those that were around the area it was too late, but then a few hours later another had entered into his sphere of influence. With the creature still in an extremely weakened state all it could do was plant the seed in the hybrid so that he would be interested in exploring the cave, and it appeared that it had paid off as it grew more active the closer it got to the hybrid.

As the pool of thick goo slowly rolled towards its target like lava Matthew was still unaware of it, instead marveling at how clear the water was. He had originally thought the water would be very silty, but as he brought his flashlight to trace the path that the water took before it reached the pool he guessed it all settled out before it got there. With his gaze fixated on the small waterfall he hadn’t even noticed that the strange puddle that was starting to gather around his feet. The second that the creature made contact though a ripple went through the entire substance, and with it came the desire to do one thing…

…to make this creature its host.

It wasn’t until the goo had crawled up his shoes and spilled into them that the hybrid realized something was wrong, and at first he thought that some of the water had accidently splashed up onto his feet. When he stood up and brought the flashlight down however he saw that it looked more like some sort of strange tar, the substance shining as it continued to bubble up his ankles and began to slide into his pant legs. When he tried to step out of the bizarre puddle and put his feet into the water to wash them off it was like they were suctioned to the ground. He also saw as he tried to lift up his legs that it appeared his shoes were gone as well, especially when he wiggled his toes and saw their representative lumps in the rubbery substance moving freely.

As Matthew continued to try and move the blob continued to defy gravity and make its way up his legs, stretching over his body like latex as his pants dissolved away. The first thought he head when he saw the cloth quickly disappearing was that he had somehow gotten caught in a strange acidic substance, but as he felt his legs getting coated completely it actually felt… rather nice. It was almost strangely relaxing as the goo continued to form up around him, feeling his legs get pulled together as the black rubber on his inner thighs went from black to grey. As more of the fox-dragon’s body got covered the goo seemed to travel more quickly up his back and as it did he began to hear a hissing sound in his ears form the increasingly sentient puddle engulfing him.

“That’s it…” a voice said as Matthew found himself falling to his knees when his legs became completely bound together. “Just give in, it feels so good…”

“Wha… what are you…” Matthew replied back, his thoughts growing increasingly fuzzy as he felt the presence of the goo starting to spread along his back while continuing to go up his neck.

“Call me… Calyx…” the creature replied, a blob of rubber rising up from around Matthew’s shoulders. “I have been waiting for a long time for someone like you to come here. Now that you have given me the strength I needed I can bond with you, and from the way you’re responding already I think that we’re both going to benefit greatly from this.”

Matthew wasn’t sure what Calyx meant by that but as he felt his head get tilted down from the goo that was on it he noticed that with is pants completely gone his erection was out in full view and practically throbbing. The realization he had gotten hard from being engulfed and taken over by some alien goo creature had caused him to blush, but as the rubber spread up over his groin any embarrassment he felt was soon replaced with pleasure as it started to coat his cock. As he began to feel the rubbery purple substance continue to cascade over the sensitive flesh of his member he could also feel the lump starting to push over his head. Something was definitely forming around the back of his skull and as he continued to lean forward he realized that he could see what was at least partially happening through the reflection of the water.

As the fox-dragon saw his face in the rippling surface he could see his own blue eyes, but as shiny black goo began to drip down his muzzle he could see a second pair right behind them. They were a solid purple and glowed with a faint hue, and as Matthew continued to look into the orbs through the reflection he began to feel… very relaxed. Even though the goo that was covering his body had somehow managed to keep him from going into a panicked state now his mind was soaking up the words of Calyx like a sponge. It didn’t help that as he stared into the purple eyes of the creature forming around him he could see white bands swirling around in them, pulling him into a deeper state of hypnotic trance so that he would be a good, compliant host.

With the mental state of his new body being molded like putty in his claws Calyx continued to morph the physical part of the body that he had captured to be more to his liking. The legs that he had enveloped first were completely covered in his goo and as the lumps that they had become disappeared a long, serpentine tail began to grow out behind them. By this point there was also very little of the fox-dragon that wasn’t covered by the rubbery substance and as the growing naga took control of the hybrid’s arms he brought them down towards his groin. With his clothing completely gone Matthew hadn’t even realized his cock had been completely subsumed and that there was a second shaft starting to grow out beside the shiny purple one that his first had become.

“That’s right…” Calyx whispered into the already enthralled mind of the fox-dragon, watching as Matthew’s eyes also began to swirl with the same coloration as their psyches began to pool together. “It feels so good to just let me take control.”

“Let… take control…” Matthew replied, a goofy grin forming on his muzzle as he felt the gooey purple tongue of the naga slowly moving over his head coil around his muzzle. “Yessss… Calyx…”

“That’s right,” Calyx replied. “That’s what you are, you are Calyx, an extension of my own form. We’re going to be very happy together, but why bother with such a formal thing as we? There’s only one of us anyway…”

Though Matthew could sense that his control was completely slipping away from his own body he found himself unconcerned by the flow of events, even as the rubbery lips of the serpentine creature were pushing down over his eyes and the tongue was pushing into his own mouth. It felt like he had been born to be the host to this creature, to be a part of the naga that was pushing out his chest and giving his upper body an athletic build as the last of his grey scales were covered by the black rubber that completely consumed him. When he looked lazily back down at his body the last thing he could see was his own muzzle still poking out of the serpentine snout that was slowly engulfing him, and when it completely closed around it not only did it erase the last of the hybrid but also put Calyx completely in control as the naga opened his mouth once more to reveal a black rubber maw.

With his host completely absorbed into his being Calyx took a second to look back at himself, the once non-sentient puddle of rubbery goo now a fully formed naga complete with a long serpentine lower body that stretched out behind him. He picked up the flashlight that had been dropped and gave himself a look over, a smirk forming on his muzzle as his other hand continued to stroke his twin cocks. Despite having completely taken over a solid creature his body was still a bit goopy in nature, but that was something he didn’t mind as the light glinted off of his rubbery hide as most of the black lightened to dark grey while stripes of it still remained. There were also small purple spikes that went down his back, though at the moment his focus was more on the immense pleasure that was coming from his twin cocks that jutted out still.

It had been so long… and with the transition of his host still progressing Calyx decided to show off exactly what his new body could do as he twisted around himself. Even though his host had been a solid creature the naga was anything but and wrapped his own upper body up several times before he put his muzzle right against the rubber hemi-penis that was still throbbing wildly from the stimulation of their transformation. The rubber goo naga grabbed both shafts and shoved them into his maw, feeling his muzzle and throat stretch wide from the twin dicks pushing down into his maw as he showed off his new anatomy. There wasn’t even a moment where he had to slow down as Calyx pushed his own snout down into his groin to the point where the goo was almost about to envelop his head while the outlines of his cocks were clearly visible in the light grey goo of his throat.

Calyx quickly pulled himself off of them though once he had made sure that he was in control; while the pleasure that he felt from the act was divine he wanted to save himself, which meant that he had to tuck his members away and focus on getting out of the cave with his newfound host. The rubber naga was not content with merely having the hybrid, not when the information he gleaned from Matthew revealed an entire world of creatures that he could corrupt. After grabbing all the stuff that had fallen from the pockets of the clothing he had dissolved Calyx began to slither his way out towards the exit of the cave, his rubbery body easily sliding its way between the rocks and towards the exit. For the first time in aeons he would be able to leave this place, the goo creature thought to himself as he let out a hiss of contentment on breathing in the fresh air coming from the opening he was heading towards.

When the naga finally poked his head out fully from the opening Calyx found himself looking around in slight awe at what he saw. The memories that he had gleaned from the merging with his host had not prepared him for being out of that accursed cave for the first time in ages, even if what he saw was merely rocks and trees that had been toppled over. It was clear that the rockslide was the only reason that he had managed to get free in the first place but it was still difficult for him to climb over things when he was still getting used to his new body. Thankfully he still had his enhanced sight that allowed him to see even in the dark as he made his way back towards the trail.

Finally Calyx’s rubbery body hit solid ground and as he clicked on the phone that he had taken he saw that the night was still relatively young. As he began to plan his return towards the city and the apartment that would allow him to hide out until he figured out his next move he realized that he had a problem; Matthew’s car would take quite a bit of maneuvering for him to get his serpentine body to get into and even then there was a more than remote possibility that someone might spot his strange, naked rubber body driving it and could possibly give him away. What he needed was a way to transport himself where he definitely wouldn’t be seen with his first thought being the ranger station, but he had no idea where it was and even if he did find it he wasn’t sure what sort of set-up they had. What he needed to find were creatures that owned a truck or larger, preferably only one or two so that he could turn them without many people noticing.

As Calyx tried to figure out where to go next he suddenly sensed something off in the distance, a faint trace of other creatures that were out in the woods. He thought they might be the rangers but when they didn’t move from their location he remembered that there were those that camped out in these woods. Camping meant equipment… which meant that they probably had something big enough that they hauled all of it in. It was worth a short at least and the potential to gain some new converts was enough for him to start to slither in the woods towards the encampment that he sensed…

Part 2:

Deeper in the woods a group of three sat near the crackling fire they had made, the only other light coming from the RV that they had brought with them. As the dragon continued to stoke the flames the other two, an otter and a cheetah, were busy with cast iron devices that they were pulling out of the fire. “I think the first two of these should be ready,” the cheetah said as he carefully popped his own, revealing the steaming browned bread that was contained within. “Wow, it actually worked, you want this one Stefan?”

“Nah, all yours Greg,” the dragon replied with a small grin as he finished adjusting the last of the logs so they would burn evenly before sitting down in his camping chair. “What about you Marcus, how did yours come out?”

“I think I may need to find a less hot spot in order to put mine in,” the otter said, all three of them catching a whiff of burnt smoke as he opened it to reveal the charred bread underneath. “Aw man, so much for my first one…”

“Well we brought plenty of supplies for more,” Greg said with a grin as he put the campfire pizza pocket aside and went to grab more so that the otter could try again. As he grabbed everything though something caught his attention that caused him to stop, tilting his head as he thought he saw something slide behind their shared RV. “Hey, did anyone else see that?”

“See what?” the dragon asked as his head looked up from the fire.

“I… I don’t know…” the cheetah said as he continued to look over near the RV. “Maybe it was a snake? I could have sworn that someone was possibly looking at me.”

“We’re the only ones here according to the park rangers,” Stefan said as he stood up. “Why don’t you go ahead and take a seat while I make sure that no one is screwing around with my baby. It’s probably just a snake or something.”

Though the cheetah continued to watch wearily at the area of the RV that had seen the shadow, but when the dragon gave him a nod he went back over towards the fire and sat back down on the log he was using to sit on. As the two continued to poke at the charcoal campfire pocket that the otter had made Stefan moved towards his RV in order to make sure nothing was going on with it. Though he was sure there wasn’t anyone else around the last thing he wanted was for someone to mess around with something that was his. As he slowly walked around he still didn’t see anything that would indicate anything but potential wildlife that could have caught the cheetah’s eye, but one thing he did notice was that the lights in the RV were on.

Even with the fact that they were hooked into the utility services that the park provided Stefan didn’t like running the battery at all to prevent it from wearing out. In the back of his mind the dragon knew that he would have to talk to Greg and Marcus about making sure they turned the light off as he stepped inside. He walked inside and turned off all the lights, starting in the main living area and moving back to the bedrooms. As he finished flicking off the last one it plunged him into darkness, but as he started to move back towards the door he suddenly found there was something that was blocking him from leaving.

Had Stefan been paying more attention to the area around him the dragon would have seen the pool of inky darkness that had been following him ever since he stepped foot inside the RV. When the dragon turned out the first light the goo naga began to reform, his shiny body only glinting briefly in the light before another one had been turned off. Calyx had to refrain from hissing in delight as he saw the creature turn out the last light, waiting for the perfect time to strike. Now that they were both completely enshrouded in shadow he could completely reform his body to strike.

“What the…” Stefan said as he reached forward and felt the shiny and smooth body of the snake man in front of him, and as he began to feel something moving around him he quickly reached out to turn on the light again. As he attempted to reach though he felt something clasp around his wrist, which caused him to gasp as something began to curl around his legs. The dragon suddenly felt his heart practically leap out of his chest and when he attempted to shout for help he felt something thick and gooey push into his mouth that caused only a muffled grunt to come out.

With nothing but blackness surrounding him there was nothing that the dragon could do except wiggle in the grasp of whatever had grabbed him as a pair of glowing purple orbs suddenly appeared in his vision. “I hope I didn’t cause too much of a fright,” Calyx said as he could see Stefen’s rubber-covered mouth suddenly go slack as he looked into his eyes, watching as his hypnotic aura started to slither into his mind just like he had done with his host. “Just relax, you’re going to be the first of my loyal drones.”

As Calyx continued to keep eye contact with the dragon his coils began the process of creating a new latex goo creature, watching as the black rubber began to spread from where their bodies made contact. Even with the male completely enthralled it was clear that the sensation of the cool, shiny liquid spreading over his scales was causing him to wiggle, and the naga could see that it was due to the pleasure it caused. As he squeezed and shifted his coils he could see that the thoughts and cares the dragon had were melting away just like the clothing he wore, and though he could have just completely cocooned him in his body and completely turned him that way it had been a long time since someone was in his clutches. The rubber continued to spread over the dragon’s body and Calyx could feel that it was seeping into the very core of his being as he used his flexible body to look out the window and check on the others…

In the light of the campfire both the cheetah and the otter had continued to look over the snacks that they were attempting to make, completely unaware of what was happening inside of the RV as the otter popped open the iron contraption once more. “Well that looks a lot better,” Marcus said as he flipped it over and put the completed campfire pocket pizza on the nearby plate. “After two being sacrificed into the fire I think that I can finally say that I have mastered it. Do you think Stefan is going to want to make his own or should we make one for him?”

“I think he would probably want to do it himself,” the cheetah replied as he looked over at the RV. “He’s been in there for quite some time…”

“Probably just using the rest room or something,” Marcus replied with a shrug as he buttered up another two slices of bread to put into the campfire cooker. “Or maybe he just fell asleep, we did walk through a lot of the forest trails today.”

“I guess you’re right about that,” Greg said as he took a bite into his own pizza, cheese dripping from his mouth as he looked back into the fire. “Hopefully he didn’t though, otherwise we’re going to have to keep the campfire up and last time we tried that we ended up accidently smothering it.”

The otter just chuckled at that and the two continued to talk while they ate as the night passed. As the moon started to travel overhead it was clear to them that the dragon had probably just called it a night and not told them, and with the two feeling tired as well they began to put the food supplies away to secure them from scavengers. As the otter finished securing the cooler however he noticed something wiggling in the dying light of the fire. At first he thought it was some sort of rubber hose that another camper had left behind, but after calling Greg over and continuing to look at it he saw it twitch slightly.

“What is that?” the otter asked as the two of them slowly got closer to it.

“Maybe some sort of slug?” Greg replied as he looked around. “It doesn’t even really look alive.”

“I swear I saw it moving,” Marcus stated, letting out a small shout and pointing as the rubbery thing moved once more. “See, I told you!”

“I suppose so…” Greg exclaimed, his own eyes slightly wide at seeing the movement. “Must be some sort of really shiny snake or something, why don’t you go and try to catch it?”

“You know I’m terrible at that,” Marcus said as whatever they were looking at began to slither out towards them. “Wait, is that the front or the back? It’s heading towards us but I don’t see a head on it.”

Before Greg could offer any sort of conjecture the bushes where the thing had led to suddenly exploded outwards, both guys shouting in shock as Calyx quickly slithered towards the two of them and wrapped the cheetah up in his coils. As Greg struggled to get out Marcus began to back away, his mouth open in sheer terror as he stared at the naga with wide eyes. “He was right about one thing,” Calyx said to the stunned otter. “It was a snake creature you two were seeing.”

With the cheetah disappearing in the black rubber coils of the naga the otter decided to turn tail and run, but only got about a foot before he nearly ran into something that had come up behind him. At first with only the light of the fire to illuminate the area Marcus didn’t know what he had hit, but as he fell backwards onto the ground he saw that it was a creature covered head to toe in black rubber whose body had a slightly gooey consistency to it. As it leaned down and latched onto his wrists however he saw that while it was a faceless creature with very few defining features, those that it did have were vaguely draconic in nature…

“Stefan?!” Marcus cried out as he tried to get out of the grip of the muscular rubber creature, only to feel his body sink into the pliable form that had wrapped its arms around him and pressed him against his chest. “Let me go! What happened to you!?”

“He’s been converted for new purpose,” Calyx said as he grabbed onto the head of the cheetah that was tangled up in his serpentine lower body, bringing up his gaze to his own until they locked eyes and the feline immediately started to relax. “You two will be the same with his help, a pair of faceless drones to serve me… after a few modifications. Now normally I wouldn’t do two at once but fortunately I happen to be well-equipped for this very situation.”

With Greg continuing to sink not only in the physical coils of the naga but the mental ones that were wrapping around his brain Calyx was able to show the otter what he meant, loosening his body to show off his dual goo cocks. After he had transformed the dragon into a drone he knew that he could have a bit more fun with these two, especially since they were all alone in the middle of the woods, and after his last conversion he was intensely horny. Fortunately the cheetah that they called Greg had a very low willpower, just like the dragon that he had changed into one of his rubber goo drones first. Marcus was going to be a little harder to enthrall, but he did enjoy a challenge as both his cocks began to get hard while the goo of his body stripped the cheetah of his clothing without having to take it off.

Though the naga’s members looked like they were squishy in nature they seemed to firm up as the cheetah started to get moved around, the otter only able to watch as the naked body of his friend was only coiled from the waist up to his chest. “I’m not going to try and mesmerize you like I’ve done with the others,” Calyx said with a hiss as he began to take one of the purple rubber cocks and push it into the tailhole of the restrained male, who still just had a look of pure bliss on his face after the naga had melted his mind with lust. “It would be too much energy for me and I already have the drone I need in order to get me out of this place, however a little dragon told me what the three of you do during some nights in this forest and why you come out here to be alone in the first place.”

Despite the bizarre horror of the situation the otter suddenly found himself blushing slightly, feeling his body squirm in the grasp of the gooey creature behind him as he knew exactly what the naga was talking about. While the three came up to enjoy the splendor of nature around them it was also a nice place where the three could have sex together, which was often the motivation for the trips in the first since they all had living situations that were not ideal for the threesome to happen. If the draconic goo creature holding him in his firm chest was actually Stefan then it was clear that Calyx was more than just guessing, and from the smile that was on the naga’s face he also gathered that Marcus knew exactly what he was talking about. At the same time he continued to see Greg slide down on one of the two cocks of the creature, his legs flailing slightly as he was penetrated while letting out loud moans that the otter knew were that of pure pleasure.

“What… what happens if I refuse?” Marcus asked, though as he did so he could feel the dragon drone behind him squeeze a little more.

“Then you can go about your business I suppose,” Calyx said while a grin remained on his serpentine snout. “Of course I get these two and the RV, so you’re going to have to find some other way to get back. I would be more than happy to point you in the direction of the nearest parking lot… though hopefully you brought an extra set of clothes.”

The otter wasn’t quite sure what the naga meant about that until he began to feel something falling off of his body. When he looked down he gasped as he saw tatters of his pants and shirt falling away from him just like what happened with Greg, though it appeared that the drone also didn’t have the capability of turning him to rubber like what was happening with the cheetah he could feel the goo starting to melt into his fur. At the same time the entire chest of the feline in front of him was completely covered in the same black shiny substance as the dragon that held him and as more of the naga’s cock disappeared inside of his tailhole he could see the white fur of his stomach stretching slightly while a thick purple goo began to leak out from the completely erect member bouncing between the cheetah’s legs. When the otter felt a twitch of his own groin he looked down and realized that he had gotten half-hard already just watching the gooey naga sliding up into the other male.

Calyx’s smirk grew wider as he could see the eyelids of the otter drooping slightly, feeling his power seeping into his mind through the drone that he was partially melded with. Though he had told Marcus that he couldn’t be hypnotized that was the furthest from the truth, he just needed the otter to let his guard down enough to allow him to slither in. Seeing Greg with his rear end stretched open and liquid rubber dribbling down from his mouth was enough for it to happen, and when he saw the otter succumbing he made another push to have him come over and take up the other shaft of his dual cocks. With the other also growing completely erect didn’t take long for him to start thinking with his other head, the otter nodding as his mind continued to grow fuzzy.

“That’s a very good choice,” Calyx said as he mentally commanded the dragon drone to come over, the creature formerly known as Stefan doing so immediately to get their latest convert over. “The three of you are going to make for wonderful drones to start out with, and I’m going to make sure that your loyalty is well-rewarded. But first it appears as though you have a little catching up to do, don’t you?”

“Yesss…” the otter replied, his eyelids dropping slightly as his body was transferred from the embrace of the gooey drone to the naga, who took the extra coils he had been saving and quickly looped them around the otter’s waist.

“Yes what?” Calyx said.

“Yes… master…” the otter said, the idea implanted in his mind just like he had done with the other two. If he had given their dragon companion the ability to speak he would be saying all manner of things to show his devotion and loyalty to the naga, and the cheetah was coming along nicely as the gooey rubber traveled up towards his head. Even without his fur being changed though it was clear that his insides were already quickly turning, especially by the sizable stretch of his bulging stomach from what was being pushed even deeper inside of him.

With both of his shafts now inside the two creatures Calyx was able to relax and watch his corruption in action, the fur of the otter and the cheetah slowly being assimilated by the black goo that was crawling over their bodies. Since he had taken the dragon rather quickly he didn’t have a chance to really enjoy ensnaring his mind, but with there being no chance that these two were going to escape he continued to slide his coils around their naked forms and increasingly shiny flesh. Where the goo had already settled over their bodies it tightened and solidified until it became a similar rubbery substance to what covered the dragon, though he knew that they could become a puddle of goo just like he could as they were changed from the inside out.

Since the cheetah had been impaled on one of the naga’s shafts longer than the otter his transformation was already progressing quite well, his muscles swelling slightly as the bulge in his belly flattened out and the mass moved to other parts of him. Rubber had almost completely covered his body and as Calyx reached around he squeezed his fingers around the thick shaft between the feline’s legs, causing him to wiggle even more in pleasure. Their cocks, just like the rest of their bodies, were his, the naga hissed into both their ears as he looped his body around and stared at them to continue their enthrallment, drones only had to have them out when their master wanted them too. He could see the swirls starting to form in both their eyes as they merely nodded along, though for the cheetah that look was short-lived as the goo completely covered his face and molded it into a featureless rubber feline head.

As the same fate was befalling Marcus he managed to see that the cheetah that had been his friend was completely covered just like Stefan, which snapped him out of it enough to start squirming around even as the shiny substance coated his chest and filled out his scrawny physique. “Looks like someone has slipped out of my coils a bit,” Calyx said with a chuckle as he felt the otter moving around even when the serpentine goo body conformed around him to completely encase his upper body while still pumping his cock inside. “Are you not enjoying yourself?”

“I… my friends…” the otter said, panting as he began to feel the corruptive goo oozing out of his mouth already. “That’s what’s going to happen to me?”

“It is,” Calyx replied with a smirk as he rubbed his hands against the still transforming feline, his body smoothing out as the serpentine cock inside him continued to push out his stomach. “Your forms are now mine, your minds ensnared in my blissful coils. I can sense that there is something that you wanted though, perhaps you want me to make a little upgrade for you?”

The otter found himself blushing as he couldn’t believe he was asking a favor of someone who was causing his insides to quiver in pure pleasure and coating him in a rubbery substance that would turn him into a drone like his friends, but after a few seconds of opening and closing his mouth, and a little prompting with some hypnotic power, he finally managed to speak. “I… I was always envious of how Stefan looked,” Marcus admitted. “If I’m going to turn into a goo drone, could I at least become more like him?”

“I think I can certainly arrange that,” Calyx said, a smirk forming on his serpentine snout as an idea formed in his head. “But if you’re going to want it to happen you’re going to have to completely submit to me, let my power really get into that head of yours. You can already feel it happening, the sheer joy of letting your master control your thoughts for you…”

Calyx hissed slowly as he saw the spirals return to the eyes of the otter and a huge grin cross his face, his muscles relaxing in the grasp of the creature that was changing him. He was definitely going to give the otter what he wanted, the naga thought to himself as he watched the rubber spreading over the otter even more, in a way that he probably didn’t even imagine. With the cheetah drone already completely finished to the point where he was thrusting himself back into the cock buried in his rubberized hole Calyx was able to focus completely on molding the otter into exactly what he wanted. Even completely enthralled Marcus let out little squeaks of pleasure as the goo cock slid deeper inside of him than before, but as the noises he made became deeper the rubber muscles of his body began to expand.

Marcus let out a much louder grown as his own cock started to get stroked, feeding into his pleasure and allowing the goo naga to continue to shape his mind and body more easily as his pectorals thickened. The otter could feel also feel his tail thickening behind him and as he looked down at his feet suspended in the air he could see them being altered while his calves and thighs thickened. It took him a second to realize what they were becoming, watching as the goo his features had become morphed into a pair of large draconic feet that wiggled in the air. Dragon feet… dragon feet belonged to a dragon like him as his small snout began to stretch outwards while he began to pant from the stimulation.

“Such a good dragon drone,” Calyx said as he continued to undulate his coils around the increasingly draconic creature, molding his rounded ears into fins with one hand while the other added ridges to his cock just like the one standing in front of him. “You know that good dragon drones like to service one another, right? Go ahead and open your muzzle, its only proper after getting his form as a gift.”

Unlike the other two drones Marcus found himself able to open his muzzle as the other dragon drone moved over, the rubber member looked identical to the one Calyx was holding and even throbbed in the same way. As the rubber swept over the hypnotically swirling eyes of the otter the last of his features faded, replaced with an identical copy of the one in front of him with horns and all as his new beefy physique settled. With the naga still impaling the other goo dragon the one known as Marcus leaned forward and immediately pushed the exposed cock of his identical counterpart in his maw and began to suck. A shiver went down the rubber naga’s body as he felt everything that his drones did, relaying the pleasure to them as he allowed the two to continue that way before he finally let them all go from his embrace.

Once all three of the campers had been turned to rubber drones Calyx mused over what his next move would be. He couldn’t stay in the park for much longer and though he could probably get away with a few missing campers it wouldn’t be long before he was tracked down and potentially captured along with his drones, and there was no way that he was going to allow that to happen once more. As the fire crackled and died down he decided that he could at least sleep on it, especially since he had used a lot of power in order to create the creatures standing wordlessly in front of him. With a small smile on his face he decided to put them to good use and told them to massage his body as he curled up around the fire, ordering the dragon drone to continue to feed it as he looked into the flames while the other two rubbed their latex bodies against his for relaxation and stimulation…

When Calyx opened his eyes once more he found that it was morning, the gooey bodies of his three drones partially merged into his own as they had slept in his coils. Since they were still getting used to their forms they would have a hard time remaining solidified while they slept, but as soon as he roused them from their slumber they immediately reformed into their rubbery state. As the goo naga looked around he quickly found the reason for why he had been awakened, seeing the phone that had belonged to his host begin to vibrate. By the time he had picked it up and figured out how to work it the caller had already hung up, but they had left a voice mail that he was able to access easily enough.

After listening to the message Calyx found out the dragon he had assimilated had gotten the job he applied for, which was at some sort of restaurant from the sound of it. They had e-mailed him the specifics of the job offer and all he had to do was accept it and he would be a part of the team. It was something that didn’t interest the goo naga at all, but as he thought about it he realized it might be an opportunity for him in another way instead. Unfortunately there was no way that he could do it in the woods, he would have to get back into the city in order to respond properly as he ordered his drones to get into the RV…

About a week later a group of furs walked into the building that housed the restaurant they worked at after their supervisor unlocked the door with her key. “So I guess they still haven’t found those three that got lost up in the woods,” a wolf chef said to the server as they walked inside. “Given the fact that their RV wasn’t there though doesn’t it mean that they just took off or something?”

“I heard that they already found it and just aren’t releasing the fact to the news,” another server said. “You know, trying to withhold information just to see if someone comes forward and blabs about those details to someone. That’s how they catch criminals on television.”

Just as the chef was about to respond they heard a loud string of cursing, hearing from their head chef that there was some sort of grease leak in the kitchen that prompted him to roll his eyes. “Looks like the day is starting out great for me already,” he said, which prompted the two servers to chuckle. “I’ll see you guys after shift, I’m probably going to be heading to custodial in order to get a mop.”

The two nodded and the chef went into the main kitchen while they moved to the dining room, and when he got inside to where the head chef was fuming his eyes widened at what he saw. The head chef and the others that manned the kitchen looked around to see that there were several large puddles of what looked like used motor oil that were scattered about the kitchen, including one that the head chef himself was standing in that was next to the fryers. “It’s sabotage, I know it!” the head chef shouted as he tried not to stain his pants in the substance as he looked underneath. “That other restaurant that opened up a few blocks away probably broke in here and dumped motor oil all over so we can’t cook!”

“So… what should we do?” another chef asked. “Janitorial doesn’t get here for another hour.”

“We’re going to clean this up ourselves then, that’s what!” the head chef replied angrily. “Go and get as many buckets, mops, brooms, and anything else that can clean and bring it into the kitchen. I don’t care if it’s a toothbrush, if its capable of scrubbing I want you to find it and bring it here immediately!”

The wolf chef sighed along with all the others as they went to do what the head chef said, all of them attempting to not get the oil on their shoes as they went around looking for anything that might help them clean their kitchen. He could hear others already muttering that they were going to be behind on their prep, and to make things worse it appeared their new hire didn’t show up today at all either. He was supposed to come early with the hiring manager for the restaurant in order to get his orientation done before training, but neither the newbie nor the HR guy could be found as they searched for supplies. There were some that were already snickering that they knew the new guy wouldn’t hack it as they came back with what they could find, stopping in their tracks as they all eventually saw the head chef standing there completely still and wearing what looked like some sort of rubber snake bodysuit.

When one of the chefs called out and asked what on earth was going on the head chef slowly turned around, his normally stern face looking out with an almost dreamy smile on his lips as his eyes seemed to swirl different colors in the light. As the others watched there was several audible gasps as a black and grey snake’s head slowly enveloped the head chef’s face, a rubbery serpentine snout closing over his before it completely disappeared. “Well, that was certainly a lot of fun,” Calyx said as he body bulged slightly from the creature squirming inside. “Looks like I’m in charge now.”

Those that quickly got over the shock of seeing the head chef apparently eaten quickly tried to run for the door, but several slipped and as soon as they hit the floor the oil the had slid in began to reform and create gooey tentacles that held them down. Those that remained standing there watched as several faceless, featureless rubber creatures reformed themselves around those that they had captured. As the wolf chef also thought about running he suddenly found himself unable to look away from the naga that was starting to slither towards them, his body not responding to his commands to flee as Calyx slithered over towards them. He did find himself swallowing hard as he looked over those that had been ensnared by his hypnotic command.

“Looks like we have quite a few that we have ready to go,” Calyx said with a chuckle. “Once I get done reforming your former head chef we can get started on the plans that I have for this place, fortunately for you all none of you have to clean the floors anymore. However… we are going to have to do something about these uniforms, they simply will not do.”

The other five drones, which included a new vixen that Calyx had transformed when he came in for Matthew’s orientation, brought those that had attempted to escape so that he could coil around them and change them first. While he wasn’t planning on using the head chef for a host he could certainly use the additional mass in order to quickly change the others, creating an entire kitchen full of creatures that would do his bidding. At this point his secret would probably be out, but that wouldn’t stop him from creating a small army that he could take with him. Already those that had stepped in what they thought was oil shivered as it began to spread up their shoes, dissolving away the rubber and cloth until it looked like they had a pair of rubber socks on instead.

As he watched that happen it gave Calyx an idea… from what he had gathered in those that he had already droned being covered head to toe in rubber was a thing, though not one that was widely accepted in most areas. If he converted those that were alone and then just heavily hypnotized those that had families he could perhaps get the owner to have a change of heart on how his restaurant operated, perhaps even make a theme that might draw in the more… risqué crowd. Yes, Calyx thought to himself as he watched the chefs fall under his thrall, something like this might… just… work…