Teacher’s Assistant Needed

It was spring, the time when the snow has all but melted and when people could finally come out of their houses to engage in outdoor activities. For those who lived on the campus of Fairbanks University it meant lounging out on the quad and counting down the days until Summer Vacation. At the moment though most were celebrating a different kind of academic holiday as most of the students were out on Spring Break. That also meant free time for the teachers and for Ash and Smite that meant they were free to do what they did best, competing at other fitness centers to show them what two buff latex dragon could do.

“Your form was impeccable as always Ash,” one of the rubber-scaled dragons said to the other as they toweled off and drank from their water bottles. “All you have to do is score high enough in the clean and jerk and you got this one in the bag.”

“You weren’t so bad yourself,” Ash replied as he grinned and pressed his cloth against the chest of the black marble colored latex scales of the other male. “A couple more months and you’re going to be the top Vulsca to watch out for. Maybe we could even think about going National next year, though at the moment I’m looking forward to finishing up this competition so I can practice my clean and jerk on something else.”

They gave each other a lusty smirk until a loud banging noise interrupted them and caused them to look towards the source of the noise. There they saw a young human guy get thrown out of the fitness center they were competing in, stumbling forward before falling on the ground. “And don’t come back here, you got that?” One of the two muscle-bound men that had so forcefully escorted the man out of the gym said. “We don’t need some queer leering at us when we work out, and if we do see you here we’ll make sure you can’t move!”

Smite could hear Ash growl and stood up, but a hand from his more level-headed partner caused him to look down at the other dragon before they nodded to one another. Once the two instigators had left they made their way over to the guy who had just started to pick himself up and check for damage on his person. When Ash asked if he was alright the human looked up and visibly jumped at the sight of the two rubber muscle dragons that stared down at him. Even though he said he was fine the two helped him up and helped brush him off.

“Wait a second…” Ash said as he got a good look at the guy. “I know you, you’re… Daniel, Daniel Flint, I have you in my History of Human and Anthro Interaction class. You’re the quiet one who tends to sit in the back.”

“I was really hoping you wouldn’t recognize me Dr. Smythe,” the student said as he began to blush.

“My question is what you’re doing at a dump like this when the university has an outstanding fitness center helped by two handsome creatures such as ourselves,” Ash asked. “Or is perhaps for a similar reason that those two meatheads tossed you out of there?”

Both of the dragon could see that they hit the nail on the head when the human turned away from them and his face turned an even brighter shade of red. Daniel went on to explain that he was too nervous to work out in front of his fellow classmates and that even though they would likely be more accepting of him then this place he couldn’t bring himself to do it. Plus, after a little bit more pestering by both Ash and Smite they found out that some of the trainers there, themselves included, made it hard to focus on a workout. By the time he had finished his story the three had set down on one of the outdoor benches and had given him a cold pack for the rapidly forming bruise on his arm.

“Well I think this is just a matter of confidence,” Ash said decidedly as he looked over at Smite. “I would like to take this one under our wing for some personal training sessions, get his self-esteem boosted and show him how to build some real muscle. We can even get you started during Spring Break so you can stay focused without having to worry about classes and such.”

“I… that’s really nice of you Coach Ash,” the student stammered slightly. “But I still… still don’t think I-I could work out in front of others, especially with you two.”

“Don’t worry about that,” Smite replied with a grin. “We have our own private section of the gym where we can do more personal training. Just show up to the fitness center and knock on Ash’s door, we’ll get you started properly.”

Daniel just nodded and thanked them for the ice pack before he stood up and began to walk back towards the campus, the two rubber dragon’s watching him as he left. “I think we’ll take good care of him,” Smite commented. “Better than this place at least.”

“No kidding,” Ash replied as he stood up. “Now let’s get back to the competition, I suddenly feel extremely motivated to beat those guys into the ground and show them what a real man can do…”

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

As the days passed Spring Break was starting to come to an end. People that had been out and about for their vacation were slowly starting to filter back into their prospective dorms and teachers could be seen getting everything ready for the resuming of classes. While everyone didn’t want their vacation to end one in particular was dreading it since it meant the end of the deal they had gotten. Daniel stood nervously outside the fitness center once more for the second day in a row, pacing back and forth before he finally got up enough courage to open the door and go inside.

Almost immediately the young man felt self-conscious for being there as he looked out and saw the other humans and furs working out like they were meant to be there. He tried not to make eye contact with any of them as he hurried along to Coach Ash’s office. When he got there he was about to knock on the door when he found that it was already open a bit, which caused him to look inside only to see nobody inside. Curiously he poked his head in and looked around to see if he could see any indicator of where he was and when he did so he heard the sounds of heavy working out that came from the closed door on the other side of the office.

That must be where their private work-out area was, Daniel thought to himself as he began to walk towards the door. While part of him didn’t want to disturb their workout with whoever they were training he did want them to at least know he was here, after all he had managed to make it this far in and he wasn’t sure if he was going to be able to do that again. The sounds of grunting and heavy weights clanging together could be heard even more clearly now and from the sound of the voices the human guessed that it was Ash and Smite working out together. That likely meant they were just having a personal session, he reasoned, but still carefully opened the door and peeked inside to make sure he wasn’t wrong.

What he saw caused his eyes to widen as he saw the two latex dragons. While they were working out they were also completely naked, Smite laying down on the weight bench doing bench presses while Ash sat on top of him with the other dragon’s cock buried deep in his tailhole while he did arm curls. It was an intensely erotic situation and it Daniel could feel his heart pound in his chest and his maleness harden in his pants as he tried to back silently away from the door. Unfortunately for him his plan was foiled when he continued to step back right into one of the desk chairs and caused it to clang to the floor along with his own body.

The grunts and groans immediately stopped from the private gym and before Daniel could untangle himself and get up the door suddenly opened and the two rubber dragons stood in the doorframe looking down at him. Neither had bothered to put on any clothes and their erect cocks continued to glisten in the light as they pointed straight at the downed human. “I… I…” Daniel tried to say as he felt his body froze to the point where he was unable to get away. “I’m so sorry… I thought… I’m sorry… I won’t tell anyone…”

“Does it look like either of us are worried?” Ash said with a cocky grin that was mirrored by Smite as the two crossed their arms across their chest. “Judging by the fact you haven’t made eye contact with us once and the growing bulge in your pants I think we’re all going to be just fine, don’t you Smite?”

“I believe so,” the other rubber dragon said with a chuckle.

“In fact I think we’re going to speed up our little regimen a bit,” Ash said as he walked over and sat down behind the desk before looking up at the other rubber dragon. “Hey Smite, could you put on some shorts and get us something to drink? I have the feeling we’re going to be in for an extra-long workout today. Daniel, why don’t you have a seat while we wait.”

Smite nodded and Daniel could feel a lump form in his throat as the other dragon left, which meant that it was now just him and Ash who continued to smirk at him. “I really didn’t mean to barge in on you two like that,” Daniel continued to apologize as Ash stared at him. “You don’t have to do anything, I should just probably go-“

“None of that now,” Ash suddenly interrupted as he walked over and closed the office door, his latex tail swinging upwards slightly as though to intentionally give the young man a view of his tight rubber rear before turning to face him again. “Listen Daniel, I took the time during Spring Break to look you up and see what you’re all about. You have great marks in your classes, particularly in ones that Professor Smythe teaches. In fact, despite being a computer programming major you’ve taken every history class that he is a part of.”

Daniel could feel himself blush at the implications but if he was Ash either didn’t notice or chose to ignore it as he continued on. “I’m going to cut to the quick here Daniel because I don’t know how much time I have with you alone,” he said as he sat back down at his desk. “I want you to be a Vulsca like us Daniel.”

The human’s jaw felt like it had dropped to the floor as he stared at the grinning rubber dragon. “I… what?” he said as his brain tried to absorb the surreal thought. “How? Why?”

“I like your curiosity kid,” Ash said with a grin. “I’ll start with the one that I needed Smite to leave the room for, and that is how it’s even possible. You see Vulsca aren’t born, we’re created. Even a male and female Vulsca could have all the sex in the world and not come out with anything, which is why we keep an eye out in the world for potential candidates that cross our path… like Smite.”

“Wait…” Daniel said. “Are you saying Smite wasn’t always a rubber dragon?”

“Not when I first met him!” Ash said with a laugh. “When he transferred here I managed to get my claws into him early and changed him before anyone really knew what he looked like, then pulled a few strings in order to make it look like he had always been Vulsca. It’s normally how we do things, assimilate those who show they’d be a good fit and continue to have them live out their lives as much as it was before the change, makes things much easier.”

“So Prof. Smythe is a rubber dragon now, but how does he explain his human memories?” Daniel asked. “Does he not remember them?”

“He does,” Daniel replied. “It’s just now he always sees himself as what he looks like now, even if he’s staring at a picture of what used to be his human self. He still knows that Vulsca are created too and not born, but he just doesn’t remember a time when he wasn’t a dragon just like I don’t remember when I wasn’t a dragon either. Of course if he didn’t want it he wouldn’t have changed, and if you decide to take me up on my offer he’s going to have a hand in changing you so he’ll probably become more aware like me. But enough of that since I hear him coming, do you want to take the bull by the horns and become a dragon like me and Smite or do you just want some personal training time?”

Daniel bit his lip and was about to respond when he heard the door open once more, Smite walking back in with a six pack of sports drink that he had already taken one out of. Ash continued to describe what would become of him if he decided to take them up on their offer, which as the human turned his head to see the other dragon nodding his head he realized that at least this part Smite knew about. When they were done explained he was surprised at how easy the government had made it to shift his identity to that of a Vulsca, which made sense given that Ash was able to do it to Smite without him even realizing it. When Daniel continued to hesitate the rubber dragon coach got up from his desk and suggested that maybe they try a workout together and see how it goes from there.

Even though the pressure of committing to being a rubber dragon was off him now there was still the fact that he was going to be working out with two of the most beautifully muscular creatures that ever walked the halls of this campus. Even with the fact that they knew that he was attracted to them he still felt extremely awkward with his erection, especially when they gave him a pair of gym shorts and shirt and told him to put them on. Thankfully they were nice enough to leave the room to let him change but as he pulled on the gym clothes he quickly realized how big they were on him. Even with the drawstring around the waist he couldn’t help but instinctively going down to keep them around his scrawny frame as he walked inside the private gym.

As soon as he got through the door he found that the two had not opted to get dressed as well and when Ash could see the look of trepidation on his face the rubber dragon was quick to remind him of his little interruption to their personal workout. The first few machines that they went on Daniel felt his arms shaking as he tried to pull on the cord, then had to sit back and watch as the other two moved the pins down before lifting nearly the entire stack of weights above their head. Even though Daniel had never really wanted the ability to do such a thing he felt a pang of jealousy at their ability to do so.

“I know that look,” Ash said with a grin as Daniel watched Smite complete an impressive amount of sets. “You want that strength and power, you want to feel it every time you flex just like this!” Daniel watched as the dragon lifted his rubber arm and let the muscle bulge out, grinning as the human continued to look at it. When he offered him to touch it the human couldn’t help but do so, gasping slightly in awe both at the slick latex scales and the hard muscles underneath it.

“You know, I think he just needs some motivation,” Smite said as he got up from finishing his last round of sets. “Why don’t you go and take him over to the next machine and we’ll see if we can’t help him out?”

Ash just nodded and helped Daniel over to the next machine, which by this time the human’s muscles were burning with exertion from the already intense workout. Even without doing all the same weights as the other two he was tired, panting, and sweaty the other two hadn’t even looked like they touched a weight all day. Of course while part of that was being a Vulsca he also knew that both of them were in the best shape of their lives, Daniel thought to himself as he sat down on the next machine. Even though he was pretty sure he wasn’t going to be able to lift a single pound Ash made him do a double take when he saw that he had tripled the weight that he was lifting before. Before he could say anything though Ash just told him to lift as best he could in order while he helped push him to the limit.

As Daniel started to pull down the bar he almost let go when he felt something press against his groin. He looked down to see Ash had pushed his latex fingers in past the hem of the loose waistband and began to pull the fabric down. At this point he had managed to calm himself down enough that he wasn’t working out with a perpetual erection, but at this point he could feel all the blood in his body surge to fuel his new boner. He didn’t know what to do but stare as the rubber muzzle began to come closer to his cock only to here Smite tell him that he better get started lifting those weights or else they were going to be there all day.

Despite the fact he now had a slick rubber tongue rubbing on his most sensitive flesh he found himself pulling down on the bar once again to try and lift the weights of the machine. At first it was just like before where he could hardly move them, but as that wet maw engulfed the head of his cock and began to slide down it he began to feel the thick metal attached to the bar move. Very slowly he found his arms moving downwards as he lifted up the weight while his entire body shook not only from the exertion of the rather heavy lift but also from the pleasure the rubber dragon was giving him. When he pulled it all the way down to his chest he paused when he saw that the fabric had filled out slightly and could see muscles begin to form through the semi-translucent material.

When Daniel asked what was happening to him Smite just smiled down at him and told him to keep his momentum going and that for every time he pulled the bar down and let it back up Ash would do the same to his mouth. The human grunted as he slowly let the weights settle down and was rewarded with a burst of pleasure from the dragon pulling up his mouth, which only motivated Daniel more to pull them down and get those rubber lips back on him again. With every rep he felt that the weights were getting lighter and when he looked at his arms he swore he could see the muscle there getting thicker. Had Ash already started the process of changing him, Daniel thought to himself over the haze of pleasure from the dragon muzzle on his groin.

“I think he gets it Ash,” Smite said with a chuckle as he took the bar from the nearly flailing human, which was the only thing that Daniel had to keep his mind focused on anything other than the rubber-scaled male bobbing up and down on his member. At this point it felt like the dragon had gotten the head of his cock all the way down to his throat as he used the new muscles he had somehow gained in his relatively short workout to grip the bench and thrust his hips into the air. “Looks like we’re working an entirely different set of muscles now.”

Ash pulled off of Daniel’s groin and licked his lips, letting the human lie back on the padded chair to catch his breath. When he finally regained his composure he looked down at himself and realized that he had grown several pounds of muscle all over his body in a very short amount of time. But what really caught his eye was before the rubber dragon had covered it he saw that his member, which had embarrassingly always been on the small side, had now grown by several inches and half as much in width. While it didn’t compete with the rubber cocks of the two Adonis males that flanked him it was still a marvel for him to behold.

Their workout continued that way for almost four hours and each time the two Vulsca teased the human while he continued to grow in stature. More than once Ash snaked his hand up one of the legs of his shorts, which fit better with every exercise, and rubbed the latex-covered digits against his rear until finally one of them pushed inside. Had Smite not been there to hold him he would have jumped off the bench from the sudden insertion and he let out a loud moan before something pushed into his mouth and effectively gagged him. He realized it was Smite’s tail, which he continued to put to good use as the human’s workout and transformation continued.

Once they were finished Daniel hardly even recognized himself when he looked in the mirror. He looked like he had just gone through several years of intense working out in the matter of hours as he flexed his new biceps. The clothes he wore were now rather tight but he didn’t have to worry about that either as the two amorous rubber males stripped him down and told him to hit the private showers they had. At first Daniel found that command impossible to comply with as the two muscular males sandwiched him between them, but eventually they allowed him to move into the large tiled room. As they turned on the water Daniel knew in the back of his mind that this was the point of no return but at this point he no longer cared about retaining his human form anymore as he stepped underneath the water.

The second the liquid touched his human skin it began to glow with an unnatural luster, the flesh becoming far more synthetic as Ash and Smite flanked him once more. The two dragons were not going to let their newest partner’s lust go down for a second as steam began to fill the room. There was no more teasing or fooling around now, this time the two hunky rubber creatures were going to mount their newest cohort and coax the changes out of him. They got him down on all fours before they came down on their knees, Ash behind the swollen body of the human while Smite remained in front of him. With a mixture of confidence and lust from their workout Daniel was more than ready to take that rubber dick in his mouth, causing Smite to tip his head back and let the water cascade down his muzzle as the eager male began to suck.

“Told you he was going to take to this like a fish to water,” Ash said as Daniel began to feel something far bigger than a finger push inside him. While the teasing of his hole during the workout had opened him up a bit he was able to take the girthy rubber rod due to the fact that the Vulsca transformation had already begun to rubberize his insides. Unlike Smite who had taken a few days in order to get him ready the fact that there were now two Vulsca and that the human in the middle was both gay and sexually attracted to their rubbery bodies greatly enhanced the changes. Already the skin of Daniel’s tailbone began to stretch with the growth of his new tail, Ash leaning down and kissing the growth before taking his hips and pushing forward.

Daniel’s eyes widened from the sudden insertion and nearly caused him to jerk his head off before a pair of hands caught him and pushed him back down onto the cock in his maw. Every muscle in his body twitched and stretched as his face stretched unnaturally long around the cock inside it. As he felt the head push down into his throat he felt the sensation of rubber against rubber that only grew more intense the longer his face was nestled between those powerful thighs. His head shook in Smite’s grasp as it became something more draconic, the former human grunting and groaning as his fingers, now covered with a layer of black rubber, gripped onto Smite’s hips. As the deep-throating continued the transforming male could feel his lips and nose stretch as the rubber dragon humped into his growing muzzle.

Ash’s chest rumbled with a loud purr as he watched the new Vulsca come into being, Daniel’s rubber scales a deep black but with small reflective dots in it. It made the new creature look like he was covered in liquid starlight as the latex continued to assimilate the human flesh. As he began to push even deeper inside the stretched hole of the other male Daniel’s tail had grown to such a length that it could wrap almost twice around the coach’s waist, which made it longer than the other two dragons as he began to thrust. The newly minted draconic creature wasted no time in using it, Ash gasping slightly in surprise when he also felt something begin to push into his tailhole, which only caused him to push himself even deeper into Daniel.

Once Daniel’s face had finally fully transformed into that of a dragon muzzle the awkwardness that accompanied his sucking was completely gone, at this point he was sucking on Smite’s cock like it was his only supply of air and his new prehensile tongue was wrapped firmly around the base. “I… I think… we… hnng” Smite huffed as he placed his hands down on the floor to brace himself, no longer needing to spur on the amorous rubber dragon in his lap. “We made a good… ffffuu… choice here!”

Soon the water was cascading down on three buff, muscular dragons as they continued to have sex with one another. Though Daniel was still the smallest of the three his new latex scaled physique would be on par with any athlete as his rubber cock throbbed between his legs. The two original Vulsca continued to spitroast the third until all three of them had climaxed at least once, filling the newest of their kind with their seed in order to seal the deal. When they finally did pull themselves out it was definitely no longer Daniel the human that laid there on all fours, together Smite and Ash had remade him into a rubber dragon just like them in every way.

By the time they had finished in the shower the fitness center had closed, which allowed the three to easily slip out into the night. They made their way to Smite’s house where they once more had sex, this time the three collapsing on the reinforced bed the rubber dragon had to buy while wrapped in one another’s arms with their tails twined together. “You know,” Smite said as they laid there, tails wrapped around one another. “There’s another opportunity that I would like to discuss with you…”

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

“Please remember that next week is the final work time for your reports about the significance of human involvement in historical milestones!” the rubber dragon said as he sat on the desk. “Professor Smythe will be back from the tournament by that time so he’ll be able to answer any questions that you might have. Otherwise thank you for coming and I’ll see you all on Friday.”

The muscular male watched while trying not to grin as he saw the other students eyeing him up, wondering where this newest handsome Vulsca male came from. No one seemed to even realize that the human known as Daniel had disappeared from the class, replaced with the handsome rubber dragon that had become the Teacher’s Assistant. Even though it had only been a few days since his dramatic transformation his new body felt more natural to him than ever as he watched everyone leave. Finally he decided to pack up his own gear and put all his books away, and when he turned around again he saw the only one person was still even in the class.

“I still have a question,” the smaller male said as he came up to him. “How do you do all this Tobias? You said you were a computer programmer but you’re also in like three sports now and you’re a TA in a field that’s not even your primary field of study. How do you not get burned out?”

“First of all you can call me Toby like I said,” The creature formerly known as Daniel said, having used his middle name from now on when he got a chance to change that with the rest of his identification paperwork. “And I just happen to have some great mentors that saw my potential. Without Smi-, I mean, without Professor Smythe and Coach Ash I’d probably still be holed up in my little dorm room hoping to squeak out a degree instead of the honors program I’m on now. Just takes hard work and discipline.”

“Well that’s certainly easier said than done,” the young man said. “Well I was just curious, thank you for your time Toby.”

Just as he was about to leave Tobias stopped him, causing the student to turn back around and face him. As he did so he couldn’t help but grin when he saw that both his backpack and his jacket were in front of his pants. That combined with the fact he was walking slightly funny and the inability to look at him caused Tobias to stand up. “You know Ash and Smythe are very generous with their time,” he said as the grin on his muzzle widened slightly. “Why don’t I tell them that you’re interested in my path to success and maybe… oh, I don’t know… see if they might want to schedule you in for some… personal training time.”

“Oh… uh, thanks,” the student replied, slightly knocked off balance by the question. “I’m not sure that a few workout sessions is going to be all that life-changing.”

“You’d be surprised,” Tobias replied with a toothy smile.