Arrival:

It took all of Kajiit’s willpower not to run through the space station atrium to his destination on his boarding pass, carrying the bag on his shoulder. He was positively bubbling with energy and though he was sure others knew it as he passed by he didn’t care at all. The reason was what was waiting for him at the docking bay, a once in a lifetime opportunity the fell upon his lap because of a silly contest he entered at noodle bar on another system light years away. At first he couldn’t believe that it was actually happening until the slip of paper was couriered to him which told him exactly where he needed to go and when.

Even as he got through the security checkpoint and into the void dock there was a little voice of doubt in his mind, but when he looked out the window and down at the bay that voice was silenced. The Silvercobra… a scientific research vessel that contained the only known aliens of a once extinct race known as the Anarki, symbiotic creatures that made their hosts effectively immortal while augmenting their bodies into their greatest fantasies. While not many knew of where they had come as soon as they made their presence known many flocked to the Silvercobra for the chance to become an Anarki, though before anyone had the chance to even ask the governing council of planets immediately forbade its citizens to undergo the conversion until they had a chance to study the new race as a potential threat. As a result the assimilated crew remained reclusive and wasn’t seen much on council space stations, which didn’t stop them from amassing a pile of sponsors and lucrative research contracts.

 The fact then that the blue bobcat even had a chance to step foot on the vessel was reason enough for excitement, but from what the ticket he got said he was actually about to spend the next few days with them on one of their exploration missions. As he walked into the lounge that connected the ship to the space station itself he found it completely devoid of life save for him, something he thought was peculiar as he found an empty seat next to one of the windows. Inside the void dock he could see all manner of people scurrying about, all of them in environmental suits as they went about their tasks. As he watched several of them unload some rather large metal crates from the hold there was a loud hiss of pressure equalization and Kajiit quickly stood up as the bulkhead doors opened and two figures walked out of the connection tube.

“You must be Kajiit,” the tiger said as he walked over to Kajiit and shook his hand, the bobcat blushing slightly as he felt the unnatural texture of latex on the other creature’s palm. “My name is Tibri, Master of the Anarki and lead exploration scientist of the Silvercobra. If you’ll follow me I’d like to get you situation in your quarters, we’re just about finished with unloading our latest specimens and would like to get underway as soon as possible. The locals get… a little antsy when they know that we’re here on the station, as you can well see.”

Kajiit just nodded and followed the rubber tiger through the connection tube onto the ship itself. While he had heard rumors of the Anarki’s leader he hadn’t thought of the truth of them until they stood right in front of him. Instead of fur the tiger’s entire body was comprised of shiny black latex, save for the white stripes that marked his body. Despite the alien nature of his body the muscles and everything moved as naturally as his own which made him wonder slightly. He thought he had heard a rumor that underneath the rubber the Anarki were goo creatures but that didn’t seem to be the case as they stepped aboard the ship.

The thrill of excitement continued to grow with Kajiit as he stepped aboard the large science vessel, his nostrils flaring as he detected the hint of a sweet and fruity scent rather than the usual stale recycled air that most space vessels had. When he inquired to Tibri he mentioned that it was one of the many modifications their technophiles had made to the ship in their spare time. At first Kajiit wasn’t sure what he had meant by a technophile and the confusion must have shown on his face as Tibri grinned and motioned for him to follow. They walked down to the engineering bay of the ship where the rubber Siberian Tiger motioned for the blue bobcat to remain quiet as they snuck in.

It wasn’t long before Kajiit began to hear two voices coming from one of the repair stations, which when they finally came in view of he saw two robots standing inactive in the bay. When he saw that the two of them, one a naga and the other a snow leopard, were moving their muzzles they realized it was them that the voices were coming from. “You really need to watch your fluid levels more Taz,” the naga said as he pulled out an arc welder and used it directly on the metallic skin of the leopard. “Your body may be made of alien symbiotic metal but it’s still prone to damage if you don’t keep yourself properly lubricated.”

“Funny, I thought that you were the one who kept me all lubed up,” The leopard smirked back, the two looking at each other as they clearly gave each other bedroom eyes. “Thanks for the repair though, lunch is in like thirty minutes and I didn’t want to have to keep tearing the skin and making more work for my symbiote. Plus we have some new person coming in that we’re taking on a couple missions and that means we want to look our best.”

“Indeed we do,” Tibri finally spoke up, nearly causing the naga to drop the welder before he shut it off and bowed to them. “How are my two favorite bonded synth symbiotes?”

“Doing very well Master,” the mechanical leopard said as he hopped off the table after the naga finished up his work. “I was just about to start dinner for everyone, wanted to get these repairs done beforehand. Also this must be our new temporary crew mate, welcome to the Silvercobra! My name is Taz and this is my mate Syr’kan.”

The naga just nodded at the blue bobcat and went back to putting his tools away, the rest of them chatting for a few minutes before Tibri pulled him away. “As you can probably tell we’re not like a normal crew around here,” he said with a chuckle as they continued onward. “The Anarki symbiote can take on a variety of different forms, from metallic like you saw there to the rubber that you see on me. We also have one more primary variety of Anarki form that I would like to introduce you too before I show you to your quarters, who I sense is just coming off the bridge right now.”

As the two walked Kajiit couldn’t help but notice the contrast between the ship and crew. While a lot of equipment on the Silvercobra looked state of the art it still looked like your typical starship, while those that crewed it were decidedly not. It was quite the contrast, and as they continued to walk it grew more when he saw another member of the crew walking towards them.

The red wolf’s body was completely translucent, like it was made out of red gel that seemed to hold its shape perfectly well as it approached. Kajiit couldn’t help but stare at the wolf as he waved to the two of them, Tibri approaching him and the two wrapping their arms around one another. The bobcat could see the black latex tongue of the other male push into the muzzle of the goo wolf before he pushed back, the rubber tiger’s maw stretching slightly as it turned briefly into a tentacle before changing back. After their amorous greeting Tibri brought the wolf over to Kajiit and introduced him as Akidumaru, or Aki as most were inclined to call him.

“So this is our fortunate fellow space explorer,” Aki said as he reached out and shook Kajiit’s hand, which was surprisingly firm despite its consistency. “I think you’re in for a real treat, a shame you’ll only be with us for a few days since I think we could get into a lot of trouble together.”

Kajiit just tilted his head as the two chuckled, then Tibri led him away towards the bridge of the ship. “So unfortunately I have to get back to my duties,” the rubber tiger said as they arrived at one of the doors that the Anarki opened. “I know you had a long journey to get here, so why don’t you rest up for a bit until dinner is called? The captain was more than willing to give up his quarters for our special guest so feel free to make yourself at home. We also have one of our newest recruits dropping by with some dinner for you so if you want to talk about things I’m sure he’s more than willing to chat your ear off about his experiences so far.”

Kajiit nodded and thanked Tibri for the opportunity, then walked inside the room and let the door shut behind him. The room was rather impressive and fitting for a captain, the area was separated into a living area that also had a large table for meetings while off to the side there was a door that led into the master bedroom. After looking around for a bit he turned on the large viewscreen that dominated one of the walls and found that he could not only watch programs stored in the ship’s computer but also take a look at any unclassified goings on with the ship itself. He found himself watching that more as they floated through space near the ship while waiting for clearance to warp until a knock at the door interrupted him.

“Room service,” a voice said as Kajiit opened the door, a shiny black rubber dragon coming in with a cart that smelt of roasted fish. “Get it while it’s hot, Taz went on a supply run while we were waiting to unload our cargo so everything is going to be very fresh for the next few days.”

“It certainly smells delicious,” the feline replied, realizing that he had not taken his eyes off the dragon since he entered but unable to tear his gaze away from the glistening skin of the other creature. “So… Taz is the cook that turned into a robot?”

“In a manner of speaking,” the dragon replied with a chuckle. “My name is Zar’diran, most call me Zar but some call me Diran if they’re being particularly cheeky about it. Pleasure to meet you Kajiit.”

It took Kajiit about a minute to recognize where he heard the name from, then gasped. “You’re the one that started it all!” he said excitedly, a bemused smirk forming on the dragon’s face. “You were the original Anarki that gave their powers to Tibri, who then used them to defeat another Anarki to keep him from spreading throughout the galaxy.”

“It appears someone is very well informed,” Zar replied as he motioned for the bobcat to start eating. “Of course I’ve heard a few different versions of the story myself as we bounce from starport to starport, so I can only imagine how crazy the story has gotten after it being out there for so long. While you eat let me give you the unfiltered version, straight from the dragon’s mouth.”

Kajiit continued to eat in near silence as Zar recounted the tale of how the crew of the Silvercobra found the ancient planet of the Anarki that had been completely decimated by alien attack, and how Tibri had found him in a dormant state when his host tried to hide out in the mouth of a statue. He was too weak to try and reform himself even when a fortunate accident exposed him to Tibri, but the contact was enough to transfer his powers and have the Siberian Tiger grow a symbiote of his own. After working together to get his body back they fought Falcai, another Anarki who had turned a number of the crew into goo-like symbiote slaves and intended to do the same to them. In the end it was Aki who saved them all when he sacrificed his own life to save Tibri and then managed to reconstitute himself as an Anarki master after the rubber tiger defeated Falcai.

By the time Zar finished his story Kajiit had looked down at his plate to realize he had long since finished his dinner. The look of revelation on his face caused the dragon to chuckle as he stood up and pushed the cart to the side. “Now that you’ve had dinner,” Zar said as he moved over to him. “I was wondering if you would like to have some dessert before I go? Tibri did say to make you as comfortable as possible.”

Kajiit’s mouth dropped slightly before he caught himself and kept his composure, looking the dragon up and down. The parts of his body that weren’t covered by the uniform he wore were supple and lithe, with muscle in all the right places that still gave him a streamlined look. Zar seemed to sense Kajiit’s want and slowly took off his top, revealing a flat, taut stomach and smooth rubber chest. Before the bobcat could say anything about it he took off his pants as well, revealing a thick half-hard ridged cock between his latex-scaled thighs.

“I’m… certainly interested,” Kajiit replied as he felt himself licking his lips. The rubber dragon just chuckled and took his hand, leading him into the bedroom of the captain. The bobcat could still see that Zar was used to being a dominant master of the Anarki as he helped him strip off his own clothes, their muzzles meeting in a powerful kiss that made the feline stumble back slightly. Once both males were completely naked Zar broke the contact and pushed Kajiit backwards onto the bed, the bobcat bouncing slightly on his back as the dragon quickly crawled on top of him. “Are you going to convert me?”

“I do not have that power myself anymore I’m afraid,” Zar admitted, Kajiit’s face falling slightly despite himself. “Don’t worry though, from what I’ve heard of our first little mission there will be plenty of time for you to explore things like that later. For now though it’s just you… and me…”

Kajiit huffed slightly as Zar pressed their lips together before Kajiit could say anything further, their tongues mingling as the dragon pressed his body down on top of him. When Kajiit put his hands up on Zar’s back he could feel the scaly texture but also an unnatural smoothness that came with the rubber, something that made him shiver as the lithe reptilian creature continued to rub himself against his own fur. For a few minutes Zar teased the male beneath him with his own hands squeezing in just the right places and heavy licks along his neck and chest. Kajiit could tell this was not the first time that the former Anarki master had pleasured a male as he slid his entire body down until his muzzle bumped against the bobcat’s maleness.

Without a second of hesitation Zar licked his way up the erect shaft before bobbing his head back down, the surreal sensation of slick, warm, wet latex on his cock causing Kajiit to squirm. The strong grip of the dragon clamped around his thighs as he began to slide his muzzle up and down, the bobcat gasping and moaning from the exquisite tongue of the rubber creature. With his legs pinned down by the dragon’s body all Kajiit could do was continue to writhe as he felt himself quickly build to climax and blow his load into Zar’s mouth. He could feel the purr of the mouth around his cock as the Anarki slurped down his seed before he pulled off, letting his coiled tongue around the base of his shaft slide up every inch of the overly-sensitive length until he pulled off.

“My turn,” Zar said as he stood up on the edge of the bed, his hands still tight on Kajiit’s legs as he was pulled closer. Kajiit managed to prop himself up and look down at the impressive length glistening between Zar’s thighs, though that juicy image was quickly taken from him and replaced with the tactile sensation of the head pushing into him. Whether Zar had lubed himself up before or his pre did the same thing after the initial yelp of pain from spreading him open the dragon’s dick slid rather easily inside him, pleasure quickly suffusing through his body as Zar wasted little time pushing into him.

“Zar… whoa…” Kajiit managed to say between pants as Zar growled low in pleasure. “Easy there… you’re gonna… split me… in half…”

Kajiit felt the thick cock impaling him slow down and allow the bobcat to catch his breath as the dragon chuckled. “Sorry,” he said as he stopped and gave the feline a chance to get used to him inside his tailhole. “Too used to dealing with other symbiotes, we can go as fast and hard as we want and their bodies can easily take it. I was even going slow, so thanks for speaking up. Now, where were we…”

This time Zar was far gentler with his insertion as he slid in far slower, Kajiit feeling his walls still clamp down against the intruding flesh despite the pleasure it was giving him. After another minute or so Zar had completely hilted himself and his scaly rubber thighs could be felt against the bobcat’s butt as Zar held his legs wide to allow him better access. Soon Zar had stretched Kajiit enough that he built up a decent rhythm, Kajiit sprawled out on his back as he let the dragon take him. The bobcat’s fingers twisted against the bed as he felt the other male hit his prostate more than once, each time causing him to gasp in pure pleasure.

After a few minutes of the two going at it Zar finally came himself, his entire body tensing up underneath his rubber scales as his face clenched in pure bliss. With a few last shallow but powerful thrusts he came, the symbiote’s seed filling him as he climaxed hard. Once they were done Zar took a minute to ride his orgasmic high before he pulled out his softening cock, Kajiit’s legs falling to the bed as he breathed heavily as well. Zar walked out of the room and came back with a couple towels, handing one to the bobcat for his wet thighs and tailhole while he cleaned up his groin of the shiny rubber cum.

Once they had both cleaned up Zar informed Kajiit that he had to go and help with maintenance and wished him a pleasant journey. Despite the intense session he had the bobcat still had a bit of energy left and decided to watch some of the programming that was on the television before he went to bed. When sleep finally did threaten to overtake him he laid down on the bed, his last thoughts before falling asleep were what the dragon meant when he said there would be plenty of time later to be taken over by rubber symbiotes.

Homecoming:

When Kajiit awoke again he felt the familiar sensation of being in warp, his body tingling as he slowly got up out of the bed. He washed up and got changed into a set of clothes that were prepared for him before he left the bedroom. His new bodysuit was a lot like the uniforms he had seen the others wear, even branded with the logo and designation of the Silvercobra as he adjusted the fabric. It was a snug fit but very comfortable as he walked down the corridors to explore the ship, eventually being pointed towards the direction of the mess hall.

When he got there he saw a dozen people there eating, all of them either with shiny rubber skin or made of bright red goo save for the naga and leopard made of metal. What made it very surreal was that other than their physical appearance everyone acted like a normal crew save for the occasional public display of affection towards one another that wouldn’t have been tolerated on most vessels. As he slowly walked in he saw Tibri wave him over, when he got there he told the bobcat to grab a tray and then join him. Once he had gotten to the line he felt his stomach rumble from the smells of the food in the kitchen and the robotic leopard took his tray and loaded it up while giving him a wink.

When he returned Tibri couldn’t help but chuckle at the pile of breakfast items on Kajiit’s plate. “Yeah, he doesn’t get a chance to show off very often so when he does he goes a little overboard,” the rubber tiger explained. “Also since we’re in warp it’s a rare chance for us all to eat together since the ship basically pilots itself for the next few hours. Considering the embargo on our recruitment policy what you see here is what you get, even though our workload has essentially doubled. It’s just lucky we don’t need to sleep that much anymore I guess but in either case we consider our hyper jumps to be a bit of a mini-vacation.”

“Where are we jumping too exactly?” Kajiit asked as he began to work his way through.

“That part is a surprise,” Tibri replied with a grin. “We’re still waiting on clearance for the mission that we want to take you on so I thought this would be a fun way to pass the time until then. The two planets are close by one another as well so basically we’re already doing eighty percent of the travel time and giving you a chance to explore something that very few people have access too.”

Kajiit could feel his heart pound in his chest with excitement as the Anarki Master refused to give out any other information on the trip and just gave him a coy grin. Once their breakfast was finished, with Tibri eating the remainder of the food on Kajiit’s plate, the two went up to the bridge of the ship to show the blue bobcat around. Once again he was surprised by how normal everything looked as far as equipment and then he saw a red goo horse at one of the control banks. Kajiit was given a seat where he could observe everything without being in the way, Tibri sitting next to him as he explained he wasn’t normally on the bridge either.

As the bobcat sat and watched the bridge crew appeared to be on the tail end of their warp jump. As they communicated with one another the image on the viewscreen shifted from the multihued tunnel that indicated their hyperspace travel back into normal space. Soon they were surrounded once more by the familiar backdrop of faraway stars save for one, a fiery blue orb that was surrounded by several planets. As they continued towards it the crew continued to relay orders to one another until they reached one planet in particular. Even before they entered the orbit of the planet Kajiit could see the toxic nature of the surface and surrounding atmosphere.

“Welcome home everyone,” the goo horse suddenly said, everyone grinning with the occasional hoot and holler before the horse calmed them down. “Now Tibri and our guest is going down first, and then we are going to ROTATE-“ a chorus of groans met with the word until they were silenced once again and the equine continued on. “We will rotate through the roster list on who gets to go planetside. We only have a few days until our next mission so we have to make sure the ship is prepared for it.”

Kajiit looked through the viewscreen at the planet once again in slight confusion, something his guide seemed to pick up on as he felt a hand on his shoulder. “Can’t figure out why people are angry they can’t go down on a planet that looks like it couldn’t sustain a cactus, much less a person?” Tibri asked, Kajiit nodding in response. “Well despite the ugly nature of it we call it home, the planet of the Anarki. Of course while I could explain to you what we’ve done to try and reclaim the land as our own I think it would be best to show you, now you’re not one of those who experiences difficulties with short range teleport jumps are you?”

The bobcat shook his head and Tibri nodded, the rubber tiger leading him to a short-range teleportation module. When he asked about needing a survival suit the Anakri just chuckled and said not to worry about it. Despite the reassurance Kajiit remembered the desolate wasteland of a planet surface that they orbited around, though he knew to trust his guide as they stepped on the plexisteel surface. He could feel the energy built up underneath his feet as the two moved to the center and waited there until the fur on his body stood completely on end from the build-up, then everything vanished with a flash of light.

When his vision cleared Kajiit found himself on a similar platform, only this time instead of the metallic walls of the ship’s interior he was surrounded by smooth beige and brown rock. Almost immediately Tibri jumped off of it and started to head down the tunnel carved into the thick stone, Kajiit jumping to follow when he was motioned to do so. The path was lit with bright green LED strips that illuminated the surrounding stone as they made their way down. As they walked the bobcat ran his hand along the smooth stone and could feel it had been cut by a laser tool of some sort, likely a recent addition made by the crew of the Silvercobra.

Eventually the tunnel ended with a bright light at the end of it, and once they breached into the cavern where it originated Kajiit couldn’t help but gasp. The massive cave was easily the size of a major city and lit with multiple sunstones that hung from the ceiling. Giant machines were implanted into the sides of the wall and the ceiling that hummed loudly as similar creatures to the ones he saw on the Silvercobra worked them. “Welcome to the city of the Anarki,” Tibri announced with a grin as he waved his hand out at the functioning settlement. “What do you think?”

“It’s amazing,” Kajiit replied as they walked further into the underground city, his eyes widening as he saw pure, clean water running down a stone basin. “You’re using this cavern as a base point to purify the land above, aren’t you? The machines are pulling pollutants out of the soil and concentrating them so you can remove them.”

“Top marks Kajiit,” Tibri said with a nod. “It took us years and most of the credits we’ve all earned from our research missions but we finally have a foothold in reclaiming this planet for our own. The machines you see are capable of detoxifying thousands of meters of soil each, which means eventually we can get a big enough area on the surface to put up a dome where we can work on the atmosphere. On a silver lining we have found that whatever alien nation decided to use to kill this planet was made primarily of carbonic acid, something that sells for more than a few credits once we’re able to isolate it from the soil.”

Kajiit could see the yellow fluid being pumped out of the machines and into large plexisteel barrels, the highly caustic material sealed away and put into transport bins by the other Anarki. “I didn’t realize that there were so many of your people here,” he mentioned. “I thought it was just the crew of the Silvercobra that were Anarki.”

“That’s what it was originally,” Tibri explained while they walked towards the city proper, structures built into the ruins of the buried civilization in a strange mix of old and new architecture. “One of the reasons people are so leery of our presence is what happened on the Nightingale station that we first landed on after our transformations. Turns out someone didn’t take too kindly to us and tried to make us look like monsters, and even though we got everything under control nearly half the station was converted into Anarki. At first we don’t know what to do with the influx of our new population but since we wanted to make a home for ourselves anyway we decided to relocate them all here, the place where it all began, and since then we’ve expanded quite a bit.”

Kajiit nodded and looked up as they went underneath a large statue of a dragon, one that the bobcat thought looked remarkably like Zar. They continued to venture forth until they got to a building that was mostly intact behind it with architecture that was reminiscent of ancient temples. When they got closer he realized it was actively being restored, builder robots on the edges of the once crumbling foundation spraying a nanite-rich foam that would harden into a material the same composition as the stone it was sprayed on. As they walked inside his jaw dropped slightly at how polished and ornate everything looked as the large room even had furniture that was placed around it.

“According to Zar this place was where new Anarki were given their symbiotes,” Tibri said while he continued to venture further inside. “As such this is a place of great reverence to us, one that we’ve taken the time to restore back to its former glory. This will also be the place where you get to experience such a thing for yourself.”

“Me?” Kajiit asked in surprise. “You mean, you’re turning me into an Anarki?”

“Temporarily,” Tibri chuckled. “As per the conditions stated in your contract we must return you in the same condition that we received you, so you’ll be given a ‘trainer symbiote’, one that helps prepare hosts for their final conversion. What you’ll get doesn’t have any actual sentience to it, think of it more like a computer program compared to a virtual interface.”

Kajiit could feel a small twitch of excitement growing in him as they moved into the back of the temple where a hallway contained a number of doorways to different rooms. At the moment they all appeared to be empty, as the bobcat looked inside one or two of them they each predominantly featured a large bed as well as a few other miscellaneous pieces of furniture. When they arrived at one room Tibri motioned for Kajiit to walk inside, the rubber tiger following suit as he closed the door behind him. Before the bobcat could ask what was going on as soon as he turned around he felt the synthetic muzzle of the other creature pressed against him.

Slowly the blue-furred feline could feel his lips get pushed apart from an insistent tongue of the other male as the amorous tiger’s paws slid down Kajiit’s back. The strange tongue felt slick and tapered in his muzzle as the bobcat could feel it swirl around his own, their embrace lasting for more than a minute before Tibri finally broke it and gave Kajiit a grin. “I can see you’re ready to go,” Tibri commented as his hand reached down and fondled the growing bulge in Kajiit’s suit, his hand played around the edges of the erection displayed. “Now comes the fun part that I’ve been waiting for, actually giving you your symbiote…”

In a flurry of activity Kajiit once more found his mouth filled with rubbery tongue as he found his spacesuit get stripped off of his body in record speed. Now that he was more aware of the situation he was able to kiss back with a similar fervor as he found himself completely naked. He rubbed his own hands over the tiger’s body to pull down his spacesuit only to find it already gone, the bobcat doing a double take at the other male’s suddenly naked body as Tibri winked at him. What caused Kajiit the most surprise was how the tiger looked; while his body continued to ooze power and dominance he was remarkably thin, his form almost androgynous save for the thick tool that jutted out from his legs.

As Kajiit continued to make out with the other male he noticed he was getting better at twining his tongue around Tibri’s, eventually able to wrap it completely around before he realized how strange that was. He broke the kiss and looked down while he stuck out his tongue to see it not only was unnaturally long but also a bright, shiny blue color. When he brought his hands up to his mouth he found it wasn’t just his tongue, already the alien rubber had spread over his entire mouth and had started to assimilate past his lips onto his muzzle. Before he could ask if that was normal Tibri pushed his muzzle and tongue forward once again with renewed vigor and Kajiit’s eyes widened when he could feel it begin to slide down into his throat.

The bobcat was so preoccupied with the tongue sliding deeper into his throat he almost didn’t notice the rubber feline had backed him up completely to the bed until he wrapped his arms around him and pushed forward. Kajiit felt himself fall backwards until he hit the mattress, the rubber sheets squeaked slightly underneath him as the other male continued to ravish him. Already more of the symbiote’s rubber had begun to transfer onto his own body, the black latex coating his fur and turning blue wherever the black rosettes of his pattern came up. As he felt his legs get pulled up into the air his entire front had already been completely covered and their latex chests rubbed effortlessly against one another; the erotic sensation caused Kajiit to twitch from the stimulation as Tibri slid between his legs.

Kajiit looked down at the rubber that continued to spread over his body and watched as the thick latex cock of the other male disappeared behind his own. His face scrunched up slightly as he felt the head push inside him, though the momentary twitch of pain was immediately erased as he felt more of the symbiotic substance coat the ring of muscle. More shiny rubber immediately cascaded up from his legs as Tibri began to push himself inside, his assimilated anal walls stretching to accommodate the rubber tiger’s cock. At the same time his own member, already at full attention, throbbed hard as bright blue rubber completely encased it from base to tip.

“Lookin very good,” Tibri purred as he gave a small thrust, sinking a few inches inside Kajiit all at once as his hand reached down and played with the newly encased cock. “You would have made a fine Anarki, I can already tell.” Kajiit shivered from the compliment and the touch of rubber on rubber, his sensitive flesh made more so as he began to writhe. He could feel the latex continue to convert him inside and out as the last of his fur was coated, and when his head was completely covered he began to feel something inside his mind.

It took a few seconds before Kajiit realized that it was the voice of the symbiote, though it was less of a voice and more of an instinct. With Tibri beginning to both thrust into him and rub his cock at the same time it was hard for the bobcat to focus on it through the pleasure but he could feel it try to impart the wisdom of the Anarki on him. The best he could equate it to was a psychic buzzing and an increased connection to the tiger stuffing his tailhole as Tibri began to grow a rhythm, their rubber bodies sliding effortlessly on one another as the tiger had Kajiit wrap his legs around his waist.

As soon as his hands were free Tibri began to rub them up and down the rubber body of his latest convert. Kajiit’s mouth was near constantly open in lust as his black latex skin responded eagerly to the touch of the other symbiote, particularly when he felt those fingers trace over the bright blue patterns that had originally been in his fur that translated to his new skin. The two rubber creatures played with one another for what seemed like ages, spurring each other in new ways before finally Kajiit could feel Tibri’s focus go back to his cock sliding faster in and out of his tailhole. It wasn’t long after that the tiger made a multitude of hard, shallow thrusts before he finally climaxed, something that Kajiit shared in through their link as his own throbbing tool shot its rubber cum on the two of them.

Kajiit was left laying there panting hard as Tibri remained on top of him for a few moments, also breathing heavily. Once he had recovered enough the tiger pulled his softening latex cock out of the other feline and walked over to a small cabinet and opened it to reveal several towels. It gave Kajiit some time to explore his own body, examining both inside and outside where the rubber symbiote had assimilated his flesh. Just as he stuck a finger inside his tailhole to feel the new stretch of it he was tossed a towel by the tiger standing there.

“Don’t get yourself too excited again,” Tibri joked. “Your new body may be very durable but it’s only temporary and once you change back all that… activity will come back on you. As much as I’d like to go for round two I think it would be best to show you some basic tricks of an Anarki symbiote first.”

Once Kajiit got used to his new rubber form under Tibri’s guidance they walked out into the temple proper where another Anarki informed them that they would likely have lunch ready by now, something that caused the bobcat’s stomach to gurgle. The two exited from the temple and relocated themselves to one of the small restaurants that were in the city proper. It had appeared that they weren’t the only ones with the idea to eat, the shop was full of other Anarki including several of the Silvercobra crew. With his symbiote he could feel it connect to the others and many of them turned and gave him a nod as they looked over his black and blue latex body. It was a strange sensation to feel the other’s psyches, though when he mentioned it to Tibri he informed him that if he had been fully converted he would also be able to talk to them telepathically.

As they sat down with their hamburgers for lunch they found themselves joined by several of the crew, including Akidumaru whose translucent red body sat next to Kajiit. “So how are you enjoying the Anarki life?” the red goo wolf asked as he began to eat as well, the bobcat watching as the food could still be seen in his gullet for a few seconds until the gel around it turned opaque.

“It’s definitely something different,” Kajiit admitted. “I never thought I would get to experience being one, but now that I have it’s very enjoyable.”

“For sure, for sure,” Akidumaru said as he smirked at Tibri. “Of course that’s just the rubber version, I can say for certain that if you got a goo symbiote that you’d probably like it even more. Our bodies are much more… versatile in my opinion.”

“Oh really?” Tibri said back. “You weren’t complaining about my versatility last night.” A number of jeers and oohs came up from their table and the surrounding ones as the rubber tiger smirked back. “Plus I can safely say that he very much enjoyed his conversion.”

“Well I think he should at least have a chance to compare,” Akidumaru replied, his head turning to Kajiit. “What do you say, after that rubber symbiote has a chance to run its course you want to try something new and exciting? That is if Tibri doesn’t mind being one-upped by another Anarki Master.”

Tibri just sat back in his chair and shook his head, the others looking both at him and at Kajiit expectantly. “Well we’re still waiting for our orders to come through anyway,” the rubber tiger said with a shrug. “If Kajiit doesn’t mind a round two I’m not going to stop you.”

With the other Anarki’s answer all eyes were on the rubber bobcat, who tried to hold in his excitement as he nodded in agreement. He hadn’t expected to get an offer from the goo creatures that he had seen to become one of them, even temporarily, and a big part of him was curious on what it felt like to be something like that. The goo wolf grinned and told Kajiit to eat up, he was going to need his strength as the others chuckled around him. While he had no idea what that exactly entailed he couldn’t wait to find out as he scarfed his burger down as quickly as he could. Once they were both done Akidumaru took over leading him as they deposited their trays and went back out into the city proper.

As Kajiit was led back towards the temple once again he had to stop as he felt his insides shift. His hands drifted to his stomach as the blue latex on his body began to melt, the presence in his mind disappearing as a puddle of rubber began to form around his feet. It wasn’t long before his normal fur appeared once more while the shiny liquid ran completely off his body as the rubber on his insides reverted back to normal fleshy organs. After a few minutes the only thing that remained of his trainer symbiote was the blue latex on the ground that evaporated away as he stepped out of it.

Once he was back into his normal form it only seemed to spur the goo wolf on more as took Kajiit by the hand and led him back inside. Those that he had seen the first time he had entered and left giggled at his second coming, the bobcat feeling himself blush slightly in bemused embarrassment before they disappeared when they turned a corner. This time he was taken to a different room and before he could say anything the wolf lifted him with surprising strength and tossed him onto the bed. The mattress rolled slightly underneath him as he realized it was filled with some sort of fluid, though all he could do was look at the predatory grin the goo creature gave him as he rolled onto his back.

At first Kajiit thought that he was going to get pounced upon by the lithe male but Aki continued to stand there at the foot of the bed with that grin on his face before he held out his hands. The feline’s eyes widened as the goo wolf’s fingers melded together and his arms began to lose their shape, forming into tentacles that quickly darted forward and wrapped around Kajiit’s body. One of them coiled around his midsection like a snake while the other split into two and slithered over his inner thighs. When the gooey canine stepped forward more tentacles erupted from his back and wrapped around Kajiit’s wrists and ankles, effectively pinning them in place as the bobcat couldn’t help but squirm in their grasp.

“Told you goo creatures were more versatile,” Aki joked as more of the goo wolf slithered around Kajiit’s body, stimulating the flesh as his cock began to wiggle and grow. Before Kajiit could watch it mutate too much he felt his body get jerked up by the tentacles, turning him around so he faced away from the wolf as his body was pressed against his. His feet dangled above the floor as something slid between his legs, at first he thought it was the wolf’s cock before he looked down and saw that it was actually his tail wagging between them. The appendage continued to stretch before the tip split open and a maw-like opening formed in the gel that latched onto the head of his erect member.

Kajiit groaned as he felt the warm goo slide over the sensitive flesh until it was completely encased, then the gel began to move up and down his rod in a wave as he felt Aki’s own prehensile member push between his cheeks. As his mouth continued to remain open in a silent gasp he sensed the canine muzzle push against his neck and before he could do anything another gooey tentacle that had been the wolf’s tongue filled his maw. Kajiit let out a stifled gasp of surprise as both his orifices were filled at the same time, the gel numbing his muscles enough to easily allow him to get penetrated while still maximizing pleasure. The bobcat felt his eyes roll back into his head as he was overwhelmed by the sensations of all the gooey tendrils invading over and inside his body. Even his ears weren’t spared and as the thin tendrils pushed inside he could hear the whisper of Akidumaru’s thoughts inside his goo-infected mind

As he felt his throat and tailhole get stretched for the second time today the tentacles around his entire body began to deform and spread out. He looked up just as the goo tentacle in his muzzle began to flow over it to see more tendrils burst out and wrap around his fingers until they were completely encased in a semi-translucent mitt. The same happened to his feet as the tingling around the encased body parts began to tingle, especially around his cock as the tail-maw began to undulate up and down it in time with the tentacle cock thrusting into his tailhole. He felt the wolf behind him press his body against his as the goo of his body joined with the tentacles, creating a solid layer of goo against his back that pushed forwards to engulf the rest of him.

Everything became tinted red as the sheer lust he felt from his stretched openings get translated through the gel through his entire body, his fur quickly disappearing under the last of the ooze that rushed over his form. Kajiit’s feet hit the floor as the wolf’s body completely encased his own, which left the feline completely immobile save for his hips and neck every time Aki somehow managed to continue to thrust even deeper into him. All he could do was stand there and silently moan as every cell felt like it was on fire with lust as their shared symbiotes linked their bodies in mutual pleasure feedback, which continued to build until he finally couldn’t take it anymore. Finally with a few last pushes from Aki’s tentacles Kajiit orgasmed, his body falling forward as the goo that had confined him let him go completely.

Kajiit panted from his orgasm as his entire body continued to shake, though his cock was still held firm by the tail that had once more reformed out of the red goo that was now behind him. When he was finally finished and it withdrew from him his eyes widened at his cock; which was now nearly ten inches long and made completely out of bright blue gel. It didn’t take long for his eyes to travel up and see that the changes weren’t only at his groin, his entire body looked like a blue goo copy of himself. He could hear Aki chuckle as his own body had reformed while it continued to stand there after he expelled the transformed feline from his form.

“Well?” Aki asked as Kajiit slowly stood back up, looking at himself. “What do you think of my Anarki symbiote?”

“Definitely… versatile…” was all Kajiit could say as he focused on the voice of the symbiote that guided him, holding out his hand as a small tentacle grew out from his paw. With the goo canine’s help he was able to coax several more out of his back as well, which wrapped around Aki’s body in a similar fashion to what was done to him. They both smiled at each other as they faced one another, their gelatinous tentacle cocks twining around one another as blue and red converged on one another.

“I have one more surprise for you that these bodies can do,” Aki said as he pulled Kajiit closer. The goo bobcat watched as the red and blue where their bodies touched began to mix with one another, forming into a purple gel as he could feel himself start to get pulled in. When he looked down at their tentacle cocks they had already become one large purple appendage before it was pressed into and absorbed into the wolf’s body. The feeling was unlike anything he had ever experienced before, feeling the tactile sensations of Aki’s body as his own spread out through it. Suddenly a pair of thick arms wrapped around him and he was pushed in hard, Kajiit’s mass flowing easily into Aki’s as his canine form grew even bigger.

Soon from the waist down there was only one large purple mass of gel, Kajiit’s tail wagging around a few times before that was sucked in and absorbed by the wolf. The only thing left was the bobcat’s head and Kajiit felt those strong hands slide into his gooey hair before he was pushed muzzle first into Aki’s chest. For a few seconds he lost all sense of perspective as everything turned purple, but after a few seconds his vision cleared and he found him staring out at the bedroom once more. He tried to move his arms to feel himself but none of the signals in his brain seemed to reach them, his hands moving on his own as he felt his own muzzle open in a chuckle.

“You didn’t think you’d get to control the body of an Anarki master, did you?” Akidumaru said as Kajiit felt his hands run over his body. “Don’t worry though, I’ll listen to you. But first I’d like to see what we look like.”

Kajiit once more felt strange as his body moved without his command, though he knew that it was also Aki’s body as they moved towards another room in the hallway. When they got to a mirror what they saw was a purple goo body that was a decent mix of feline and canine, particularly in the head where wolf ears and nose were mixed with a feline muzzle and mouth. They were also much taller and far more solidly built then both of their thinner bodies combined and behind them their impossibly long tail wagged in the air along with the six gel tentacles from their back. After a few experimental flexes of their semi-translucent form Kajiit could see what the wolf had in mind next and a grin formed on their muzzle from the thought.

“Oh Tibri…” Aki called out as their tongue licked their lips in anticipation. “Where are you…?”