When Chaos awoke once more he found himself still inside of the rubber vac-rack, though it appeared that someone had taken him from his hanging position and put him back down on the walkway that he had been hanging from. As the sensation of the tight rubber pressing all around him returned it caused him to squirm in pleasure, and when it did it caused him to realize that the suction against his body wasn’t as strong as it used to be. He focused all his efforts on his fingers and attempted to wiggle his fingers in order to cut the synthetic material surrounding them. Much to his surprised he found that he was able to puncture through the layer of latex and heard the hiss of air being pulled in.

Once the suction had dissipated enough so that he could move his arm Chaos continued to take his claw and cut through the layer of rubber that had been binding him there with surprising ease. Once he had a hole that was big enough to wiggle through the first thing he did was pop out his head to see if there were any Sabredrones around, though he realized at this point if there were they would have probably seen him already. As he continued to pull himself out of the frame he was surprised to see that his white fur was back, his fingers tracing over the blue lines that he thought had been turned to rubber. Had he been turned into a Sabredrone but the transformation didn’t take? Was that even possible?

He didn’t have much time to think about it as the husky realized that he had a rare opportunity to escape. There was no collar around his neck and as far as he knew no one noticed that he had left. After once more looking around to make sure no one was watching him Chaos extracted himself from the rest of the rubbery confines he was in and began to move to the outer ring of the atrium to get to the stairwell. Just as he was about to get over to the other balcony however he was startled as an Assimilator landed right in front of him, causing him to stumble backwards as it looked at him with glowing green eyes.

“I knew that this was too easy…” Chaos muttered to himself before he turned and started to run in the other direction. Even though there were only elevators in the center of the atrium he could potentially run the creature around them and try to use one of the other walkways to get back to the main building, only to have another Sabredrone drop in front of him as well. “Oh come on!”

Chaos found himself staggering backwards once more as the other Assimilator approached him now too, leaving him sandwiched in the middle as they closed the distance. There didn’t look like a lot of options that he could do at this point other than attempt to push through or possibly try do duck out of the way. As he continued to back away he felt something hit against his heel and when he looked down he saw the vac-rack frame that he had just escaped from. It was still attached to the skyway and a slightly insane idea came to him as he picked up the frame and pushed his feet inside of it.

The action was enough to cause the two Assimilators to pause and look at him, which was just enough time for Chaos to take the frame and tip it over the edge with him still inside it. As he careened over the edge he saw the two rush for him but it was too late. The husky tried not to shout in terror as the momentum took him down several floors before it snapped back, leaving him bouncing there for a bit before he pulled himself back out. As he clung to the frame he swung back and forth until he was close enough to a lower skyway that he let go and dropped down in the middle of it.

Though his heart was practically pounding in his chest from the experience he was thankful that he had gotten away. That feeling didn’t last long however as he saw the other two open their wings and leap over the edge as well. As the two streaked towards him Chaos quickly turned tail and ran, going to the outer ring of the atrium like he had intended and bursting through the door to the other side. He found the hallway blissfully empty as he ran as fast as he possibly could until he saw the sign saying stairwell, opening the door just as he caught the two chasing him out of the corner of his eye opening the door. He quickly darted in and closed the metal door behind him with a loud bang before rushing down the stairs.

Even with the lead he had on the Assimilators Chaos knew that they were going to be faster than him and would catch up before he got to the ground floor. He would need to throw them off the trail and as he passed by one of the landings another idea for his escape came to him. Instead of continuing down the stairs he waited on the landing and listened for the two Assimilators chasing him to come into the stairwell. It wasn’t long before he heard it and realized the two were even closer to him than he thought. If this didn’t work he was going to be captured for sure, Chaos thought to himself as he opened the door to the floor and then let it close on its own while he quietly but quickly moved to the next landing down.

Once he got around the corner he stood there and waited, poking his head out just enough to see what was happening on the other side. He swallowed hard as he watched the door almost completely close on itself before one of their black latex hands grabbed it and practically ripped it back open. The two Sabredrones stood there in front of the door briefly as though talking to one another and for a brief second his heart stopped as he realized they might be about to split up. Thankfully that was not the case and both ran through the open door and into the next floor.

Chaos waited for the door to the stairwell to close once more before he continued downward, thankful that his trick had worked. He didn’t know how much time he had bought himself but with the scent thrown off the trail it gave him much more maneuverability in where he was going to go as well as time to think out his plans. His idea for escape was still the same however, he was going to get down to the garage and steal one of those conversion busses and use it as camouflage to get out of the city. If it was lucky he’d be out and cruising down one of the cleared highways towards the coast by the time they pieced together what had happened.

Just as he thought that he was home free however he heard another door open beneath him and the sound of footsteps coming right up for him. Whether it was another Assimilator or some other kind of Sabredrone it didn’t matter, the only thing the husky knew was that if it spotted him it would be game over. The second he got to one of the next landings he opened the door once more, this time actually going through it and quietly closing it behind him. He didn’t bother to wait and see if the creature knew where he was since he would find out sooner rather than later if it was. Instead he started to navigate his way through the twisting hallways of the building and using the directories that were thankfully on the wall in order to get towards the elevator banks.

Even though it would be risky Chaos knew that he was close enough to the basement that he could ride one of the elevators down or at least get close enough that he might make a run for it. The stairwells were clearly used more than he had imagined and the elevators were usually only used for the transport of prisoners anyway… at least that’s what he assumed with a mental shrug. When it appeared he was finally getting close to somewhere he noticed something on the directory that caused him to pause. Not only were the elevators in that direction but some Sabredrone had crossed out the name of the company that occupied the same space and put pool conversion facility in its stead.

“Too late to double back now,” Chaos whispered to himself as he carefully walked further down and got to the door that separated the hallway from the room that lay beyond. “Hopefully it’s just a cleared out office and not the Assimilator’s lunch room or something.”

When Chaos got on the other side of the door what he found caused him to gasp in shock. The entire space had been cleared out save for a few cubicles at the end and in their place it looked like they had set up large vats all along the walls. The husky didn’t have to look over the edge in order to see what was in them, all he had to do was look at the creatures being dipped in and out of them to see that it was some sort of liquid rubber. He saw someone that hadn’t been converted yet squirming on the restraints that he was dangling from, Chaos watching as they all the way down and stayed there for about a minute before they came back up completely coated in shiny black rubber from head to toe.

Unfortunately there was no way to save those that Chaos could see and most of them were already at least partially through the process, some of them that were already in the rubber cocoon were lowered down and came back up sporting something new like horns, wings, or the telltale saber teeth of a Sabredrone. All the husky could think about was not being put up there with them as he stunk through the room as best he could. Just as he got to the cubicle section however he saw the door that he had left earlier burst open and two Assimilator Sabredrones immediately started to scan the area. Chaos immediately felt exposed and ducked into the first cubicle he could in order to avoid detection…

…and nearly came face to face with a drone that was occupying the area. This one appeared to be smoothing out the rubber of a freshly converted Sabredrone that was lying on a table, using his fingers to form creases where their legs were in order to separate them in the rubber once again. Though it appeared that the drone didn’t seem to notice his presence this was a place where Chaos did not want to be, unfortunately as he poked his head back out he saw the Assimilators had quickly advanced through the room and headed their way. The only thing he could do at this point was hide as he ducked underneath the table without touching the drone.

With no tablecloth or anything of that nature Chaos knew that any Assimilator that took a look under here would find him, he just had to hope that the drone in front would act like a buffer to keep them from glancing down. He tried to position himself so that he was directly in front of the drone and as he waited for the two Assimilators to pass he couldn’t help but look up and notice that the rubber creature in front of him was completely erect. The husky couldn’t help but keep his eyes locked onto the purple rubber rod that seemed to be pointed straight at him, partially because he didn’t trust it but mostly because the way that the light glinted off of it and the way it throbbed mad it… strangely alluring.

Just as the husky felt himself leaning forwards he snapped out of it and shook his head, getting the mental image of him and what he was doing out of his head. He was trying to escape from the Sabredrones, not suck one of them off. It was clear that something here was affecting him mentally and he had to risk sneaking out of the cubicle in order to get away from whatever was happening to him. When he poked his head back out and looked around, he found the Assimilators had passed and that the drone still hadn’t given him any attention. He quickly stood up and as carefully as he could make his way through the office towards the elevator bank.

When Chaos got to the shiny doors that he was looking for it appeared that his luck had held as there were still no sight of those that had pursued him. Though he wasn’t in the clear he started to breathe a little easier as he went to press the call button on the door only to have it already light up. The husky quickly looked around before he ducked behind one of the benches just as the doors slid open. He could hear the voice of a Controller telling someone to hurry up and follow him and when he poked his head out to look he saw that there were several Sabredrones leading a group of survivors out of the elevator and towards the conversion vats.

“Can’t save them,” Chaos whispered to himself as he shook his head. “At least they’re going to have fun being assimilated into the Network. But their loss is my gain…”

Just as the last Sabredrone turned the corner Chaos darted out from his hiding spot and put his hand into the door of the elevator just before it closed. At first he thought he may have missed it but when he got his limb into it and the doors started to slide back open he breathed a sigh of relief. Once he was inside he brought himself into the car and pressed the button that would lead him down into the basement. His only hope as he started to go downwards was there wasn’t another queue of survivors and, more importantly, the Sabredrones that would be accompanying them waiting at the bottom.

When Chaos got down to the basement floor the entryway into the elevators was blessedly empty and he could see the busses parked on the far end of the lot. Unfortunately as he slipped out and looked around he noticed that there weren’t a lot of places where he could sneak forward. As he moved towards the ramp that would lead him downward however he saw that it didn’t matter much anyway as he looked at the shadows that surrounded him and saw several pairs of glowing green eyes staring straight at him. The Assimilators must have figured out that he would try to come down here, the husky thought with a grimace on his muzzle as it left him only one option.

The sound of rubber and claws filled his ears as he made a run for one of the buses, using what little lead he had in order to try and make it there in time. While the Assimilators were faster they had also started fairly far away from him and had to climb over several barricades in order to chase after him. There was a loud thud as his body banged up against the bus doors as he opened them before locking them shut, falling backwards as the Assimilators that had been chasing him attempted to follow suit. With not much time to lose he went to the driver’s seat to try and find a means to start the bus and get himself out, even if he wasn’t going to be getting out of here incognito he could at least make a run for it.

That all changed however as one of the Assimilators hopped onto the hood of the vehicle and smashed his hands through with his fists before pulling the safety glass out. Chaos managed to hop backwards and start to crawl further back into the bus but at this point the only way out was through the Sabredrone that was moving towards him. Those green eyes continued to stare at him as he leaned forward, his latex tongue licking his saber teeth. The husky braced himself as he laid backwards in the aisle, closing his eyes and turning his head away while he waited for the inevitable pouncing.

“I think that’s quite enough,” a familiar voice said that caused Chaos to open his eyes and look back up just in time to see Newlyn walking onto the bus. “You have sufficiently caught your prey, though if the keys had been in this bus this one might have been halfway out of the city before you managed to finally catch them. When it comes to the hunt its key to use your pack but also to have the ability to search independently as well, had yours fanned out you would have caught him before he made it to the basement.”

The Assimilator nodded and thanked Newlyn before walking past him, the Assimilator with feline features turning his attention back to the husky with a grin on his face. “Don’t worry, we’ll get them trained up in no time,” Newlyn announced as he reached down to help him up. “A few more training sessions and they’ll be able to hunt down those that need to be converted like a pro.”

“Training session?” Chaos said in confusion. “You mean they weren’t trying to turn me into a Sabredrone after I escaped?”

“Don’t really see the point…” Newlyn said, the grin on his face widening as his eyes went down to where their hands were as Chaos looked at him in confusion. When the husky followed the gaze of the other male he gasped when he saw that there were two rubberized hands holding one another, quickly breaking the grip as he looked at himself. It was as though an illusion had been broken as he suddenly realized his entire body was like that, his fingers gliding up and down his black and purple latex body with the tips taking special note of the glowing green lines that denoted his markings.

Just as he was realizing that he had similar green stripes on his body to the Assimilator in front of him he was suddenly inundated with memories, remembering that this wasn’t the first time that he had done something like this before. There was countless times that he had played this game, so many scenarios where he had played the survivor and let the Assimilators chase him to hone their hunting skills. It was like the Overlord had said, he had loved the chase and Newlyn was more than happy to indulge in such things for his favorite drone. He felt a hand run through his synthetic mane and Chaos looked up at his progenitor with glowing green eyes and a feeling of absolute pleasure for being connected to the Network once again.

“Aw, did I miss it?” Another voice said as Chaos suddenly saw Trevor coming up on the bus as well, the Corruptor smiling as he went up to the other two. “He always makes the most adorable faces after he shakes off the memory caps.” “

“You just missed it,” Newlyn informed the Sabredrone, Chaos able to clearly see the vulpine features of his friend despite the additional characteristics and saber teeth.

“Well nuts,” Trevor said as he snapped his fingers. “Of course he makes those same faces when I put them on too so I guess I can’t complain. Speaking of such things the Overlord has another mission for us, seems that there’s a group of survivors that keep alluding the others that are out there even after they get a bead on them so they want us to infiltrate.”

“Already?” Newlyn said. “Must be in high demand.” The Assimilator sighed and looked over at Chaos, rubbing the face of his drone. “Looks like we’re victims of our own success, at least I’ll get to play with you again once the mission is over.”

“Doesn’t mean we can’t play with him a little bit right now,” The Corrupter stated before looking back at the drone. “What do you think Chaos, want to be our plaything for a little while before going back out there?”

“Of course sir!” the drone that was Chaos replied enthusiastically, Newlyn and Trevor both grinning while they decided who was going to take which side. After the vulpine Sabredrone joked he would take the head because he would be back inside it again soon anyway Newlyn took up position and immediately began to push his throbbing rubber cock inside the latex hole of the drone. With their rubberized bodies they didn’t have to worry about the pain of stretching like the others did, yet another thing that made their forms superior to the flesh and blood ones they willingly gave up.

Chaos was practically swimming in pleasure as the two Sabredrones held him position while Trevor began to slide his own member into the maw of the drone between them. While Newlyn had opted to go slow and let the subtle ridges of his cock slide against the ring of muscle that clenched around it the Corrupter had decided to quickly stretch out his this maw and push down into his throat. His hands went up and grabbed the hips of the male in front of him as Trevor grabbed his horns, sliding his hips back and forth after he had made sure he had gotten as deep into the drone’s mouth while it rubbed against Chaos’ saber teeth.

Eventually Newlyn couldn’t hold back either and Chaos found his latex muzzle being pressed against the groin of the Sabredrone in front of him as he was taken from both ends. Hands and tails of all three were fondling and groping one another to get the most pleasure out of their augmented bodies as possible, Newlyn’s thinner rubber tail even managed to snake around the drone’s thigh and wrap around his latex cock. The feel of rubber on rubber, especially on the already sensitive flesh, was enough to turn Chaos into a quivering pile of synthetic lust that was only being held up by the hands on his body and cocks inside his holes.

With every thrust that Chaos felt either in his tailhole or in his maw he saw images racing through his mind’s eye. He quickly realized that he had never gotten out of the city and that he had gone back to try and save Newlyn, only for them both to be captured by the Sabredrones and brought to the tower. Since they had known the Overlord they had been given the choice to submit willingly and to get access to forms that were well beyond the normal Sabredrone in a scene that was similar to the one that they had played out before. When they had accepted Newlyn had been transformed into the hunter while Chaos had not only become a drone, but his drone as well… and he was more than proud to call the Assimilator as his master as much as he did the Overlord himself.

While all this was racing around his head it caused the already heightened physical pleasure shared between the three males to escalate quickly. It didn’t take long for all three of them to orgasm, their roars echoing through the bus as they came together. Their link to the Network ensured that they shared in the white-hot bliss that they had gotten from one another as it cascaded through their bodies. Their eyes glowed brightly with green light as Newlyn and Trevor remained deep inside Chaos while they rode the ecstasy that came with their climax, both of them panting hard even after they had finished.

It took a few moments before Newlyn and Trevor recovered enough for them to pull their softening rubber members out of Chaos, who shuddered as they did so. Though it left him feeling a bit empty and also sad that they could only have a quick fling before missions he was glad they could cement their bond to each other once more. It helped to reaffirm that he was a proud Sabredrone, the green stripes on their bodies a testament to how many they have converted already.

Once they were all fully dislodged from one another the three continued to press against one another, enjoying the feel of their smooth bodies against one another before Trevor finally took Chaos by the hand. “I suppose I should get started with the one,” the Corrupter said as he turned the drone around and wrapped his arms around him. “You want to get in one last goodbye or save it for later?”

“One last goodbye?” Chaos stated as Trevor slid his muzzle onto the drone’s shoulder and looked up at him. “Well I really not remember this?”

“You usually never do until afterwards,” Trevor stated stimply. “In fact since we’ll be heading out soon I doubt that you’ll get much further than this, soon everything will simply… just… slide… away…”

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When Chaos awoke he found himself in a pick-up truck, Trevor sitting and driving with his eyes on the road as he navigated his way through the cars that had been left behind on the highway. “Looks like someone is finally awake,” the vulpine said as the husky yawned. “Here I thought I was going to have to drive all the way down to the coast myself. You might also want to know that after days of radio silence I finally managed to pick someone up on the radio.”

“Someone on the radio?” Chaos replied as he shook his head, his brain still taking a second to gather up all his thoughts as they came to him. “Are you talking about a convoy? I thought after escaping the city by the skin of our teeth we agreed that we wouldn’t get ourselves bogged down with others like that.”

“Well unfortunately the surge coming from the corrupted city is spreading faster than we anticipated,” Trevor explained as he handed a map to Chaos. “Also even if we do manage to outrun it the word from the group is that most of the boats and ferries have already been taken out of the harbors to evacuate the area. At this point it might be time to batten down the hatches and try to survive with others until other nations come here and rescues us.”

Chaos just nodded and took a drink from his water bottle as he looked at the mostly marked out map of the area they were in, showing the projected spread of the creatures known at the Sabrerdrones. Strangely all of this seemed… familiar, like they had done all of this before. But the husky just chalked it up to déjà vu and decided to go with it and plan their next move from there. Trevor always seemed to know how people would think and if he believed that this group would accept them then it might have been the best idea they had yet.

Eventually they did meet up with the group they found themselves stopped and held up at gunpoint, those in the scouting party looking at one another nervously as they told the two to slowly get out and keep their hands up. It was an appropriate reaction, Chaos thought to himself as he did what they were told, with Sabredrones sometimes trailing survivors or even manifesting themselves a while after their initial conversion they were right to be suspicious. After a search to make sure they weren’t sporting fangs they were brought to the one that was running the scouting party and the husky found himself fielding a mind-boggling amount of questions while the fox just sat there and stayed silent. As he told them about their escape from the corrupted city and how they have been just trying to stay ahead of the surge it appeared they at least believed that much of their story and allowed them to tag along.

Over the next few days they had continued to make friendly contact with the group and Chaos proved himself time and again by being a scout, putting himself into potentially dangerous situations and coming out with supplies that they needed. He found himself quickly gaining their trust and eventually they showed him and Trevor back to their main base of operations. The canine was surprised when he found out it was a literal base, the survivors finding an abandoned missile silo that they had made their own. So far their precautions had kept them safe, the leader of the group said after he and Trevor made contact with them, and they figured as long as the Sabredrones couldn’t find the overgrown entrance it would stay that way.

The next day Chaos found himself checking out the nearby town that had once been home to those that worked on the base, hoping to find a few more quick supplies that he could bring bag when he saw it. His jaw practically dropped when he saw the Assimilator pass by overhead, watching as it passed by like he was looking for someone. Had the Sabredrones somehow found this safe haven, Chaos thought to himself as he continued to focus on the sky.

“Makes you wonder,” Trevor stated, trying to hold back his grin when he saw Chaos jump slightly when he heard the fox’s voice suddenly. “Do you think we even stand a chance?”