The sand and wind continued to whip up around Kevin as he pushed his way towards the temple, putting his hand up against his face to try and block the grit blowing into his face while he pushed forward. Though it was hard to see the trenches that they had previously been digging in before had become all but covered, forming into dunes that also buried any equipment that might have been there as well. It was nothing that concerned him though, his focus was his friend and the temple that housed him. Unfortunately he was so caught up between the storm and his determination he didn’t realize that the dune he had been pushing his way through abruptly ended with a steep drop that caused him to tumble down the sand.

When the young man finally came to a stop at the bottom of the hill he was covered head to toe in sand and had lost the equipment that he was carrying. As he got up and brushed as much of the desert out of his hair and clothes he realized that the wind that had been bearing down on him was replaced with dead stillness. He looked up to see that the swirling clouds of sand that had formed the twister had expanded and created an eye that he was now in. Scanning the area Kevin also saw what had caused him to take such a tumble, gasping at the scene in front of him that was illuminated by the full moon overhead.

The localized sandstorm had blown away everything that had been covering the temple before, revealing the huge structure that had been buried beneath the sand. Statues of bulls lined the path that entered it and from it a stone walkway led out into an area that was still being uncovered where Kevin could see bits of houses and other things poking out. Had their meddling actually caused this creature known as Modino to return to this land? Though he knew that should be a terrible thing there was strangely some confliction to if that would really be a bad thing…

Kevin quickly shook his head at that and ran towards the temple, not wasting any time to try and help his friend. He remembered how that spandex suit he had been wearing continued to shift even after he had taken it off and could only wonder what was happening to Lorkos, thinking about the spandex-covered male in the grips of the bull. It caused a shudder to go down his spine as he could vividly imagine the bigger male pressed against his friend, stroking and rubbing against him as the faceless mouth was pressed against the lycra muzzle of the bovine. He had to stop thinking about it though as he felt himself get strangely aroused by the thought.

Once he had cleared his mind a little more Kevin continued to move forward, his journey made easier when he was able to get onto the uncovered walkway. Though the mission was at hand he still took a second to marvel at how well the stones were set together so that they were virtually seamless. It was once more far beyond anything the region had and that plus what he had already experienced led him to a singular conclusion… this Modino creature was definitely not of this world. Unlike other gods that were merely figments of the imagination of those that worshipped them or something in the metaphysical aether this one appeared to be very much real and had a strange lust for spandex.

The howling of the wind stopped when Kevin stepped through the threshold of the temple and saw that the lights that they had put left in there previously were completely installed, illuminating the artwork that was on the wall. With the glow shining directly on it he could now see what they hadn’t before as he gazed at the pictographs of male creatures covered completely in zentai suits in increasingly lewd positions with one another. In the center of all of them was Modino; the bull was the catalyst for this change and the more he looked at them the more he realized just how much the deity had not only influenced this culture but also himself and his friend…

“I see you’re enjoying the artwork,” a booming voice said from further down the hall that Kevin had entered in, the human looking down to see that the doors to the throne room were completely open and that the seat at the center of it all was now occupied. “Why don’t you look at that later however and come in? We have much to talk about and I think you’re going to enjoy what I have to say.”

Though the spandex bull’s voice was impossibly deep it was smooth and silky like the material that his body was made out of as Kevin moved forward, noticing that Lorkos was nowhere to be found. “Where’s Lorkos?” he asked the smirking creature. “What have you done to us, you monster?”

“Monster… that’s a new one,” Modino replied as he knelt against the armrest of his chair. “Just kidding, I’ve heard them all. But let’s get one thing straight little mortal, I would not have returned here to this place had I not heard the call of ones who would have need of me. Or have I gotten something terribly wrong and you and your friend aren’t intensely interested in spandex?”

The check made Kevin blush slightly despite the situation he was in, standing toe to toe with a creature as powerful as the one that sat before him. “We didn’t do anything like this before,” the human attempted to steer back the conversation, though it was clear from the composure of the bigger male he did a poor job of covering up his being flustered. “You were here waiting for us, manipulating us, making us do those things.”

“I’m offended,” Modino scoffed as he waved his hand in the air. “You think that those before you would build a temple for me, worship me, and ultimately come back to my realm with me if I had to poke and prod them at every turn? I don’t make people do anything… all I do is dissolve away those pesky mortal inhibitions so that you can experience your truest selves. Your friend embraced me straight away, the second that he stepped through into the temple his mind was an open book to me and I knew that he would soak up my influence like a sponge.”

Before Kevin could say anything he felt a pair of hands against his body and when he spun around he found himself in the arms of a familiar spandex wolf creature, the black lycra with green design shining as Lorkos held him close. “I don’t know why you continue to struggle to comprehend something so wonderful,” the transformed male said as Kevin squirmed out of his grasp and backed away. “Isn’t this why we came out here in the first place, to discover the truth about a civilization that thought the same way that we did?”

Though the voice was coming out of the mouth of the creature that stood before him there was no face, not even the usual creases that came from the material stretching over the eyes or the nose. It was like all his features were erased, replaced with a smooth muzzle that continued to point directly at him. As Kevin’s eyes looked down he saw that the one human body had been completely altered, though it retained a humanoid stature a long tail wagged behind his back and his feet were shifted to give him a more animalistic appearance. What really caused Kevin to be astonished was the physique, muscles bulging out underneath that spandex like a true warrior…

Like a zentai warrior…

“Lorkos?” Kevin asked, the creature nodding his head as he reached a hand up and petted the smooth surface of the other male. “Why…”

“I didn’t realize that this was my calling all along,” Lorkos explained as his hands went down lower and began to slide into the waistband of the other male’s pants. “This was why we are here, because we knew that we needed Modino in order to complete what we were destined to be all along. I knew as soon as I saw those zentai warriors that I wanted… no, I needed to be one of them, just like you have to fulfill what you were called upon as well.”

What he was called upon to do… Kevin didn’t know what to possibly think of such a declaration as he felt those silken hands slide against his rear. His mind went back to the first time that they had discovered the existence of the civilization, of finding out about the zentai warriors and seeing the pictures of those faceless, featureless people described as they fought. He remembered thinking that they had likely had servants too, those to serve the warriors with whatever they needed as they waited on them hand and foot. As he continued to dwell on it he realized, or thought he realized, what an honor it would have been to serve in such a capacity…

The sound of cloth hitting the floor brought Kevin back to the present as he looked down to find his pants and underpants around his ankles. Though once more he couldn’t see anything on the blank face of the spandex wolf warrior he could feel that there was a grin there as the lycra hand slowly stroked both their growing erections. As much as he wanted to say that this was wrong and they should run away from this place part of him wondered why, what was so wrong about what they were experiencing? Maybe Modino was right, Kevin thought as his shirt was slowly lifted over his head, maybe he was the reason why they had gone out into the middle of the desert on a hunch in the first place…

“I see someone is starting to come around,” the deep voice of Modino said as Kevin became naked in the middle of the throne room, his body shivering slightly despite the warmth as it suddenly became apparent that his bare flesh was on display. “Now we have something that you need to be reunited with, but I think just doing it here would be an injustice. Luckily I have just the room prepared for such an occasion.”

The spandex bull motioned with his head to follow as he sat up from his throne, walking back towards one of the exits with Lorkos eagerly following behind him. Though with a little more hesitation Kevin did the same and together the three walked into another hallway that they hadn’t explored yet to an area that looked notably more pristine than the others. With every breeze that wafted past them Loricvanne became acutely aware that he was walking through these ancient ruins without clothes on, but that awkwardness was short-lived as they got to one of the rooms on the end. When they stepped inside the three were suddenly looking at many reflections of themselves as he looked around in awe at the mirrored glass that covered every inch of the walls.

“Incredible…” Kevin gasped despite himself as he turned around. “Did you give them all of this?”

“I merely guided them,” Modino instructed as he moved over to one of the urns that was inside the room. “You’d be surprised what you can accomplish when all your people are united under a single banner, even if that banner is made of spandex. Speaking of such we have something here that belongs to you, I took the liberty of picking it up after you threw it to the floor.”

Kevin tore his gaze away from the mirrors to look at what Modino had, his mouth dropping open slightly in surprise when he saw his red zentai suit in his arms. Though it still looked similar to what he had tossed aside earlier the material looked a little more… fluidic than normal, like it was some sort of spandex patterned ooze that would melt through the bull’s fingers at any time. When he asked if he was going to have to put it on Modino just chuckled and shook his head, informing him that the suit was going to put on him before tossing it in his direction.

Before the human could do anything the arms of the suit reached out and latched onto his midsection, grabbing him like a living creature would do as Kevin felt the cool material crawl across his skin. His already stimulated body shuddered as he instinctively reached down in order to grab it only to have those clawed fingers reach up and do the same. With the morphic lycra in the proper place it curled around the digits like snakes before completely encapsulating them, the smooth spandex gloves tipped with blunt claws as they moved their way up his hands to his wrists. As more of the suit stretched out and began to cover him he quickly realized that it wasn’t just covering his body, it was bonding and merging with his flesh as he felt it quickly coat his groin.

“That’s it…” Lorkos said as he watched Kevin slowly get covered with the shiny red material, particularly his cock. “You’re going to be a wonderful servant… which means you’re not going to need to have this out.”

Kevin let out a groan as the zentai wolf pushed against the red spandex of his growing member, pressing it into the material that was slowly pulling its way up his abs and lower back. As soon as the lycra connected to one another it stuck and both males watched as it reformed into a bulge right before their eyes. Before Kevin could say or do anything Lorkos reached down and gave it a gentle squeeze and the sensation was akin to orgasming as the transforming male was brought down to his knees from the sheer force of the pleasure. When he was there he was brought down even further, the spandex wolf leering over the human as the liquid lycra slid over his body.

Unlike with Lorkos and the muscles that he had developed there was a different change that was happening to Kevin’s physique, the fat pads on his stomach and sides dissolving away to replaced with a flat stomach and sides. His lithe body was not made for strength, it was designed for something else entirely as he felt his friend move behind him while rubbing his hands against his back. As Kevin looked up in the reflection he saw his human body completely getting enveloped by the living suit, and as he felt it sliding along his thighs something began to push its way into his rear. At first he thought that it was Lokros, but when he looked in the reflection he saw that his friend was still hovering over him with his spandex cock throbbing.

“Looks like your suit wanted to get back in that hole of yours,” Kevin heard as the spandex continued to push into him. “Feel it change you inside and out, let my power seep into you as it had with your friend. Let that love and desire of that wonderful material fuel your lusts even deeper.”

The words sank into Kevin’s psyche just like the spandex that continued to seep into him, though part of it was being pushed out from his backside as he felt his spine began to extend outwards. It formed into a stubby tail as the flesh that was stretching slid up his back and over his neck. There was nothing that he could do to stop it, and though he could feel his control slipping away he actually felt better for it. His cock began to lengthen as the spandex seemed to stretch with Lorkos’ hand sliding up and down on it.

At this point the spandex had completely covered the human from the neck down, the shiny red material reflecting the light as Kevin watched Lorkos finally begin to push inside of him. The transforming male let out a loud moan as his spandex-covered insides were spread open from the lycra cock. As he continued to slide inside him the tendrils that had curled their way around his toes and began to morph them into something more bestial in nature. When the hood of the living suit crawled its way over the back of his head and around his face he could start to feel deep down how right this all felt, watching the last of not only his humanity but also his identity melt away under the sea of lycra that stretched its way over his face.

Kevin’s entire body was pushed forward as suddenly Modino came into his field of vision, or more specifically his groin as that thick spandex bull cock swayed in front of him. ”I always enjoy it when a young muzzle changes around my tool,” Modino chuckled as he took the growing erection and pressed it against his face. “Time to show me what a wonderful servant that has come to me.”

While something about that rang an alarm bell in his mind Kevin couldn’t find the connection, lost in the sea of lust as the bull’s tip pushed past his lips and into his maw. The second that it slid inside everything seemed to dissolve around him, his world only becoming the pleasure that he felt and seeing himself transform in his own reflection. The spandex that had transformed him inside and out was ready to completely envelop him, taking away his identity as his already changed throat stretched easily to accomadate the bull’s cock. As his face was pushed towards he could feel it stretching out slightly, forming into a small muzzle as the red continued to cover over his jaw and into his maw. The horns that had already grown on his costume from before anchored onto his skull as the hood moved its way past his eyes to join up with the last bit of flesh on his nose.

As Modino’s influence continued to push its way into his skull Lorkos did the same by pushing hard and deep into the spandex creature that had just been created. The thrusts inside served to push Kevin into the bull’s member that continued to lewdly slide down his throat. At that point he was no longer Lorianne, he was just a spandex creature being used by his deity and the warrior that protected them. While he had never thought about it before Kevin realized this was exactly where he needed to be.. What he needed to be. With Modino he could be in spandex with his friend forever...

As Lorkos and Modino continued to spit-roast Kevin they could both feel the human part of his psyche fade away, assimilated by the mutating part that had been obsessed with spandex that was fueled by the one he now called master. With each thrust into his maw from the godly lycra bovine in front of him it cemented his new role, his rightful place as the cock sleeve of not only these two but those that would come after them. He could sense that they were not going to be the only two that Modino would convert, now that he was back here there was a whole new world full of potential converts and he wouldn’t even have to leave the temple… they would be drawn to him just like he was. That thought continued to echo in his head as the two spandex creature thrusted into his mouth and tailhole with increasing fervor.

It take long for the two to climax, feeding their orgasm into the one between them. As Kevin was filled from both ends his own cock trembled as he came as well, a pool of liquid lycra growing around him as his body absorbed the similar substance coming from the other two males. Their bodies continued to press together as above the spandex dragon servant the other two leaned in to kiss, sliding their cocks even deeper into him for a few seconds before pulling out. Kevin felt incredibly empty as they helped one another up and cleaned each other off.

Once they were finished both Lorkos and Modino helped Kevin to his feet, letting the new spandex creature look at himself. There was nothing left of his humanity anymore and that was fine for him, his hands gently caressing his smooth, featureless face. There was nothing more that he could gain from having an identity, now he was just a spandex servant to Modino and the spandex warriors such as Lorkos. The bond between he and the lycra wolf was stronger than the friendship that they had before, no longer just needing to have that anxiety between them when it came to sex as they rubbed their hands against one another’s smooth chests.

“Alright you two,” Modino said as he went over and put his arms around the two. “The fun is just beginning, I think it’s time that we prepare for what is about to happen next. After all, we have guests coming that we need to prepare for….”

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A few weeks passed and when the excavation crew arrived on-site they found two surprises waiting for them; the first was that the site they were supposed to dig up had already been done for them, the entire city exposed by the very localized sandstorm, and the second was the creatures that were waiting for them when they went to investigate. When they went into the throne room they were greeted by the spandex bull that sat on the throne and were given a choice to either stay and enjoy the pleasures that were shared by the two before them or to leave and spread the word of his new civilization. A number of workers left, shaking their heads in disgust at the three naked creatures that stood there in the middle of the room. Half a dozen stayed however… and when the three approached and they saw their pants began to tent they knew they had a few winners there.

Kevin led the group to the mummification room and told them to strip down, watching as they willingly exposed their naked bodies before lying down on the warm stone slabs. Though they would all experience the same thing the faceless, slightly draconic creature moved over to one of the particularly handsome ones and started to prepare the spandex wrappings over his le. “So… this process isn’t going to hurt, is it?” the guy asked, the red spandex servant looking down at him wordlessly. “Is it?”

“I’m afraid you’re not going to get a lot of information out of that one,” Modino said as he entered the room and moved over towards him as Kevin began to take the strip of the stretchy material and wrapped it around the worker’s feet. “Only my zentai warriors are able to communicate, mostly with one another, and if he’s drawn to you that means that you’re going to have the same experience. Lorkos tends to my warriors, Kevin to my workers, and he’s tending to you right now.”

Though the worker shivered and swallowed hard, but the spandex bull could see that he was getting excited from the prospect, the naturally subservient male growing even more so as his member began to twitch. Not only that but he was also getting aroused from the feel of the smooth fabric being wrapped around him, the spandex servant making quick work of the construction worker’s legs before moving up to his thighs and groin. At this point the worker was fully erect and though Kevin was going to cover it up he gave the male a few strokes before he did so.

Modino watched as his loyal minion continued to wrap the male up, then turned around to see how his zentai warrior was doing. The spandex wolf warrior had already finished with his wrapping and had moved on to the next step of the process. The fluid that had helped push Lorkos in his own transformation when he had gotten it on him was slowly covering the completely encased, muscular male. While some of the liquid spilled off the side of the table most of it remained on the lycra mummy who twitched and squirmed, the bull watching the material turn even shinier and constrict the human even more.

“The process is coming along quite well Master Modino,” Lorkos said as he bowed to the bigger male. “While I’m saddened that we can’t convert these in the more traditional way I know the need for haste, especially letting all those other workers go. Do you think they’ll react poorly to our presence?”

“It tends to depend on the world,” Modino replied as he watched the spandex continued to restrict around the wrapped up male, running a hand down the thick pecs and abs of the human as they thickened already underneath his fingers. “I want to make sure that we’re ready though, whether it’s for any hostilities or in case we happen to get an influx of new converts. If push comes to shove however we can always head back to my realm, that’s what we had to do last time.”

Lorkos nodded and Modino moved away to let the two continue to do their work. Soon there would be six fully encased spandex cocoons just waiting to be reborn as his new lycra creatures. Though he would leave it up completely to the two that brought him back her in the first place he had a feeling he would get four more warriors and two more servants out of the process. He continued to watch his servant as he began to use the thick liquid on the one that he was working on. It was remarkable to him on how much the spandex creature had grown and evolved from the human that he had initially met, going from stubborn and unsure to practically being at their feet whenever they had a spare moment.

There was a loud moan as the two had moved on to the next pair, Modino seeing the humans becoming more excited after having watched what happened to the last two. As the spandex began to cover them the first two were already starting to transform even more, beginning to gain animal features and better physiques that were better suited to their new stations. Even though it would take a while for them to transform fully it still caused great pleasure on watching their arousal build, stroking himself as they got around to the rest of the group.

Since there were only two servants Modino called on Kevin to follow him, hearing a muffled reply from the otherwise silent servant as he quickly followed him back to the throne room. The spandex dragon servant immediately perched by the bull’s feet when he sat down, but his head perked up when he was ushered to go up even further. Kevin’s entire body trembled in excitement as he began to press up against the bigger spandex creature, ready to receive the thick erection into his tailhole. The big hands pressed against his shiny, ambiguous form as his spandex hole stretched easily to accommodate his godly rod.

“Had I known that there would be people like you once more in this world I would have come back sooner,” Modino said as he continued to caress up and down Kevin’s neck and chest, feeling him squirm in his lap from the compliment and from the impalement in his body as the spandex dragon’s stomach bulged with the outline of it. “You and I are going to show this world once again the glory of this civilization.”

Though Kevin couldn’t respond with his voice he knew that Modino could feel his love and adoration, as well as the excitement for what the synthetic bull god had to offer not only for him but the rest of the world as well. He had gone out seeking information on the ancient race so he and his friend didn’t feel alone in their obsession, now they had the means to bring it to the rest of the world. A whole civilization of zentai creatures just like him caused his bulge to grow and Modino decided to indulge him by letting his cock get released and stroking it while his body was slid up and down the bull’s rod. The pleasure pulsed through his body as Modino showed him the vision of spandex creatures roaming their land as he was shown not the past, but the future…