As the bank of magically induced fog dissipated the two lizardmen carefully made their way down a rope they had hung from the broken skylight, both of them looking to see if their prey was anywhere nearby. “This ain’t good Bron,” the midnight blue scaly creature said as he was about to reach the ground. “Cerni is going to have our head if we don’t find that freak.”

“After the state we found him in I doubt we have to worry much about getting a lashing from him Tomlin,” the crimson-scaled creature above him replied, his body shuddering as he remember the lion on the couch with his feet in the air stroking himself off. “Especially not after he asked us to lick his paws, something that magician no doubt induced in him. I’m more worried about the dragon, Cerni had him in his clutches and he saw us chasing after him, which means if we let him get away now we’re going to be in worse trouble than that paw licker.”

“Don’t know why we even took this job in the first place,” Tomlin stated with a huff as he touched down on the floor, making sure to avoid the glass as he began to look around. “Cerni’s always telling us not to deal with dragons and yet here we are trying to catch some science project for one.” As he heard his fellow mercenary drop down to the ground behind him the lizardman noticed something off in one of the corners behind a sheet, and when it looked somewhat like the creature that they were after he quickly tried to make it look like he didn’t notice it as he slowly approached. “I really don’t know if we’re going to find this guy, I mean after that trick with the fog perhaps we should just give up and tuck our tails between our legs in- aha!”

Tomlin quickly pulled up the sheet and as he leaned forward to pounce on the prone creature he saw that it was just a mask. It did look like the crux a bit and when he saw that Bron was looking at him he picked it up and showed it to him. The other lizardman just rolled his eyes and continued to head towards the area he was going to look. Once Bron’s back was turned Tomlin just stuck his tongue out at him before looking at the mask in his hands. It was made out of some sort of rubber substance and looked rather well made, now that it was in the light it appeared to be more of a dragon’s head than the crux they were chasing as he brought it up to his face to look through the eye holes.

That proved to be the lizardman’s mistake as the soft latex insides liquefied, turning into half a dozen thin but long tentacles that reached out and latched onto his head. Tomlin’s eyes widened and he was about to shout to Bron when several of the tentacles wrapped around his muzzle and clamped it shut while the mask pulled itself onto his face. The latex quickly covered his eyes as he let out muffled grunts while he attempted to move forward in order to try and seek help. As he felt the rubber continue to cover over his face and push its way down his neck he reached up at his partner he saw looking around, though soon he wasn’t able to see anything as the latex completely covered his eyes.

Just as Bron was about to turn around to check and see why his companion was so quiet he saw something move out of the corner of his eye. At first he thought it was just a shadow that flitted across his vision but as he continued to stare at the area he saw the movement once more and the faint glint of something blue. “Tomlin, I found him!” Bron shouted as he ran towards the area. “Follow me!”

Bron quickly ran to the next room, following the crux into the next room. It appeared this area was under the most renovation, large tarps blew in the slight breeze and the lizardman frowned at the ample amount of hiding spots that their prey could have. As he continued to walk inside though he found that Kal had opted for none of them, instead he opted to sit on one of the covered crates with his arms crossed. “Why are you trying to capture me?” Kal asked as the lizardman smirked.

“Ain’t nothing personal between us,” the mercenary replied with a shrug. “I’d say you should ask our leader but we saw what you did to him back there. Not only a freak but a pervert too… especially that rubber suit, though if it makes you feel any better when we bind you up you can keep it on until we present you to our employer.”

“You’re going to have to catch me first,” Kal replied with a grin before he ducked underneath the cloth he had been sitting on.

Bron just smirked and closed the door behind him before locking it. It was the only way in or out of the room that he could see which meant that the strange crux could hide all he wanted, he wasn’t going anywhere. He drew out the binders that Cerni had given them in order to capture the mage and quickly closed the distance between him and where Kal had ducked under the crates. While it was likely he had somehow snuck out it was the place for him to start, especially since he didn’t want to look foolish checking other spots when he was there all along waiting for him to turn his back.

When he pulled the tarp back he was greeted with nothing but air, which was what he expected. What he didn’t expect was the fact that the hiding spot was comprised of crates packed tight against one another, which meant that the magician should have had nowhere to go. Suddenly he heard a noise and turned to see the crux had somehow gotten behind him, sticking out his rubber tongue before ducking behind one of the tarps. Bron growled and darted over towards the cloth before ripping it aside, the fabric curling around him to reveal nothing was there.

“Looking for someone?” Kal asked as he poked his head out from one of the tarps that was around the corner from the one that Bron had uncovered.

“Your tricks are only serving to prolong this charade!” Bron shouted as he ran over and tried to tackle the crux, only to once more grab a handful of empty cloth. “The dragon may want you in good condition but that doesn’t mean I won’t pummel you for your trouble!”

There was a chuckle and Bron saw the cloth tarp a few feet away from him shudder as though something had moved behind it. He reached over and pulled it back, but when he saw nothing his rage grew more intense and he ripped the cloth from where it had been hung up. He continued to do this to the rest of them in a blind fury, not even realizing when he got to the one at the other end of the room that it had a rubbery shine to it as well as a blue tint.

Bron let out a cry as the sheet fell on top of him and stuck there. Kal’s head formed from his stretched out body as the rest of him clung to the struggling lizardman like glue. The more the mercenary thrashed the more the rubber covered his body until he had been enveloped from the waist up. As the blue latex cascaded down the muscular body of the reptilian creature he did manage to expose his head once more, but by the time he had done that the latex sheet had already wrapped around his legs and bound them together.

“Let me go you freak!” Bron shouted as he felt the rubber cling to his scales.

“Well that’s not very nice,” Kal replied as his arms formed out of the rubber to pin the lizardman’s to his sides. “Perhaps a little time out will help you with your manners.”

As Bron let out another shout it was quickly muffled by the rubber that once more covered his head, the completely encased lizardman falling to the ground with his limbs no longer able to move. Kal caught him before he hit the floor hard and set the latex mummified male where he could squirm freely, admiring his work as he separated himself from the layer that kept the creature bound. When he had fully extradited himself he looked down to see his bright blue rubber cover the mercenary like a second skin, the only exposed part were his nostrils as he watched the muscles flex underneath his latex. While it was an extremely arousing sight, Kal knew he had to leave soon and made his way back to the door while Bron continued to squirm as the rubber near his groin began to tent.

When the crux got back to the main warehouse room he saw that his mask had done a similar job on the other lizardman mercenary who also struggled while completely encased in scale-tight rubber. Though he still had his arms and legs the mask had completely blocked off his sight, which caused him to stumble about while he tried to make noises out of his sealed muzzle. The look of the two that had attempted to capture him bound and gagged caused the crux to giggle to himself as he made his way towards through the rooms of the old building.

As Kal began to run for the exit he let out a cry as something hit him square in the back. Before he could react flexible metal straps reached over to his wrists and wrapped around them, pulling them backwards until they were locked in behind his back. More of the strips wound their way around his legs and with no way to balance himself he fell to the ground with a large thud. The rubber crux groaned as the wind was knocked out of him, at least until a muzzle formed around his mouth and secured in from moving. When the device was done the magician was completely bound and immobile save for wiggling on the floor as a shadow was cast over him.

“Did you really think you could escape us?” a familiar voice said, Kal’s eyes widening as he turned onto his back and saw Cerni standing over him. “You may have used whatever strange magics to ensnare me and bind my fellow mercs but this ends now. I have to admit this was one of the most interesting chases that I’ve been a part of, despite my humiliation at your hands I’d have to say it was worth it for the sack of gold we’re about to get from that lousy dragon.”

Kal tried to say something but the bindings around his mouth only allowed him to open his mouth about an inch before his latex lips were pressed shut again. “I have to say you look a lot different from the first time we met,” the tiger said with a smirk as he ran his foot pad along the rubberized skin of the crux, causing him to shiver in pleasure. “Our employer did not mention you had such strange magics, perhaps I’m going to have to charge him extra for the hassle… though your new master may be far more appreciative of you if you pay the hazard pay for him.”

It quickly became clear what the feline merc wanted out of him as that paw traced back down to his exposed member and began to stroke it with that furred foot of his. Kal could see a look of lust in his eyes and found it… slightly confusing. Had his hypnotism continued to linger in the tiger in order to keep him susceptible to the desires that he had implanted in him? If that was the case than it was possible that he had his means of escape, all he had to do was keep the other male occupied.

Kal’s hips bucked slightly as the sensitive flesh of his groin was rubbed by the bare pads of the tiger’s foot, and when Cerni looked over at him the crux stuck out his tongue in the best licking motion that he could make with the metal muzzle around his jaws. That seemed to be enough of a hint for the merc because a few seconds later those clawed digits were pressed against his maw as those toes wiggled against his face. Even though he was still worried from the fact he had been captured the feeling of those pads against his already sensitive rubber flesh was heavenly as he stuck out his tongue to lick them.

Cerni let out a groan of pleasure as that latex appendage expertly swirled around his toes and foot and Kal took advantage of its newfound prehensile nature and managed to wrap it all the way around one of the digits before sliding into the cracks. “You are good at this,” the tiger purred as he continued to press his foot to get even more of that dexterous tongue against it. “It’s a shame we have to give you up, I would not mind having something like you at my feet full-time, perhaps in my bed as well.”

As he continued to pleasure the mercenary Kal tried to come up with a plan that would not only get him out of his bindings but also stall the tiger enough so he could escape. With the liquid rubber saliva he was producing he could try to have it spread over the feline but right now his eyes were focused on his foot being serviced so he would likely see it start and take measures to stop it. What he needed was to get Cerni completely distracted, particularly with an act that would involve more than just foot to muzzle contact. As the crux looked at the throbbing, fully erect cock of the other male he knew exactly what that could be as he tried to keep the smile from forming on his muzzle at the idea.

After giving one last, particularly passionate lick as best he could Kal turned himself over until his knees and chest were on the floor, wagging his exposed tailhole in the air as his bent up tail wagged at him. The lust-drunk tiger had a moment of surprise at the willingness of the captured male but wasn’t about to look a gift horse in the mouth, his fingers poking in the hole of the rubber creature to find that it was already lubed. Kal groaned through his muzzle as his tailhole was fingered, and though he could feel the liquid rubber that now coated the tiger’s fingers want to spread he mentally told it to wait. He knew it wouldn’t be for long, the horny feline had already taken the bait and all Kal had to do was wait for Cerni to spread his tailhole open before he made his move.

It didn’t take long for the mercenary’s base needs to get the better of him, Kal’s body tensing as he felt the head of the heavy cock being to spread him open. With the combination of the liquid rubber acting as lube and his altered physiology it was easy for Kal to take it, though the feeling of his anal walls being stretched was no less pleasurable as his entire body began to shake from the bliss of the penetration. With his arms and legs bound there was little the rubber crux could do to facilitate their mating save for pushing back slightly to slide even more of that thick shaft inside him. A loud groan could be head behind him and he felt the hands of the tiger grip his hips in order to get a better angle into his hole, at this point Kal knew it was now or never as he let go of the restraint he had put on the liquid latex.

The blue rubber began to spread over the tiger like wildfire, crawling up his hands and around his groin as well as the foot that had been slathered with Kal’s saliva. Just as the magician had hoped Cerni was far too focused on his cock spreading the crux’s walls open with every thrust to notice that his lower body was getting covered in the substance, light blue stripes forming where the black ones previously had been as the darker blue rubber pushed its way and melted the fur underneath it. When the shiny substance had completely covered the feline’s feet they expanded, forming into the paws of the crux beneath them as his tail thickened in a similar manner. The sound of furry thighs slapping against Kal’s rear was soon replaced with the squeaking of rubber on rubber as it quickly began to travel up Cerni’s upper arms and abdomen.

By the time Cenri looked down at himself and realized what was happening to him it was already too late, his cock was buried in the male beneath him to the root and even as he pulled his rubber-covered hands to look at them he was still thrusting into the restrained male beneath him. He tried to pull out but found it hard to control his own body and every action he tried to make seemed to be countered by the rubber that had assimilated most of his body at that point. As though to further emphasize the point the latex that had pooled around his own tailhole started to push inside him, causing his rubber-covered form to shudder as the substance on his chest formed into a tentacle that stretched out and hovered in front of his face.

“Looks like you won’t be getting your prize today,” the blue-rubber muzzle that formed from the tentacle said in Kal’s voice as the latex molded itself into the face of the crux beneath him. “I really hope you enjoyed yourself, I know I did. Of course I can’t have you following me so I’m going to have to do to you what I did to your friends and restrain you for a while. They seem to be enjoying themselves though so I think you will too.”

Before Cerni could respond the tongue of the floating rubber crux mask formed into its tongue and darted forward, pushing its way into the tiger’s mouth as Kal’s latex continued to cover him. The already overstimulated feline’s eyes rolled back into his head as the rubber head drifted forward before pushing against him, overlaying the crux’s features onto his own face as the rubber tongue continued to push down into his throat. Though Kal could tell he wasn’t turning the tiger into a latex creature like he was it seemed that he was at least covering him in a kind of rubber crux suit. It also gave control of Cerni’s body to him and with a mental thought the bindings soon fell off of his body and retracted into an orb next to him.

As Kal continued to flex his power he suddenly found his perspective shifting, from looking down on the ground as he got off his chest and onto his hands to suddenly being just on his knees. From the sudden intense feeling of pleasure on his cock and the rubber crux in front of him he realized that he had taken control of the mercenary’s senses as well! “Well this is quite the surprise,” he said in his own voice as he watched his own body look back at him. “While this is a lot of fun we should probably get going…”

“There is probably a dragon out there looking for us,” the crux beneath him replied, which caused both to blink when he realized he had essentially responded to himself. “Of course… when are we going to get an opportunity like this?”

Both rubber cruxes looked at one another before the one on top pulled out his rubber cock and let the bottom one move onto his back. The top crux got into a similar position until they were facing each other, wiggling their rubber toes at each other before they used their newfound dexterity to wrap their legs around one another. Once they did they curled their large feet until their cocks were sandwiched between the shiny blue pads. Both crux moaned loudly from the wonderful sensation as they began to give one another a pawjob, their shared consciousness already consumed with lust from when the tiger had taken them.

While their stroking continued Kal had fun bouncing from his own body to the tiger’s, who despite being mostly unconscious could still feel the pleasure that he was giving to himself. It was clear that his mental suggestion had tapped into a hidden desire of the feline and no doubt the tiger wasn’t going to shake off this kink anytime soon, especially with him being one of two identical creatures that were using their luxurious latex feet paws to get themselves off. As their strokes became faster and the pressure on their rubber cocks from their feet increased both crux came at the same time, gasping as their bodies shuddered and moved the same time.

“Worth it,” the crux said as he went back to his own body, leaving the other one to pant on the floor as he thought about what to do next. He needed to go and get his stuff from the theater and get out of the city as fast as possible, but if the dragon that was trying to capture him was still out there he wouldn’t be able to hide from him especially when he now shined in the light from his rubbery skin. Even with the boost he got from the potion he could feel that his magical reserves were quite low as well, which meant that a magical means to obfuscate himself was not going to be likely.

“C’mon Kal,” the magician said to himself. “You got to get out of this. Now the dragon may know where you are but he doesn’t seem to be the type to land here and try to get you himself, which means he probably can’t even get in the building. Now you have a warehouse with some old junk in it, two lizardmen wrapped in rubber, and a tiger in what we’re going to call a rubber crux suit… let’s do this.”

A few minutes later Kal used the rope that the mercenaries had set up to go down into the warehouse to climb back up to the roof. His rubber shined in the moonlight as he looked around for any other possible soldiers that were coming to the area, and when he saw none he quickly ran over to the next roof. As he jumped to the next building however he found himself lifted up into the air as something grabbed onto his shoulders. It was the scaly talons of a dragon; as Kal watched the ground grow smaller under his feet he looked up to see the draconic creature looking down and smiling at him.

“You didn’t think you’d get away that easily, did you?” the dragon said in a loud, booming voice as he laughed. “Plus you saved me the trouble of having to pay those mercenaries, though I did not expect them to fail as spectacularly as they did.”

“Let me go!” Kal shouted as he struggled against the iron grip of the other creature, only to find him bound fast.

“I don’t think I would wish that if I was you,” the dragon replied as motioned for Kal to look down. The rubber crux gasped when he saw that the city was no longer beneath him, instead it was a large stretch of forest that bordered the city that stretched all the way to the northern highlands. “Even though you have a very curious rubber body I doubt you’d want to test its durability with a forty story fall into the forest below.”

“Look… Mr. Dragon…” Kal said as he looked back up at the dragon. “I don’t know what it is you want from me but I’m just a simple stage performer. This must all just be some misunderstanding… there’s no reason why such a powerful creature such as yourself would want me.”

“No misunderstanding little one…” the dragon replied with a smirk. “You are something quite unique, something that I’ve been eyeing up for my collection for quite some time. I know others think of you as some sort of freak, as an oddity brought about by the perversion of binding magic, but I can see you for the value that you truly have. With you in my collection I was be the most envied dragon in the nine hills!”

The crux looked down as the dragon chuckled to himself. “So you want my power… as a status symbol?” Kal asked.

“Oh I’m sure that you have quite the variety of uses,” the dragon replied. “But yes, a creature like you is well worth his weight in gold. Do not fret though, I will make sure to take very good care of you.”

“Well that’s good to finally get to the bottom of that,” Kal said, the dragon looking down at his captured prey with a questioning look as he saw the wide grin on the crux’s face. “I’m sorry to tell you that while your offer is nice and all I’m afraid I’m too much of a free spirit to just stick around some dragon’s dusty old cave. It looks like this is where we’re going to have to part ways I’m afraid.”

“If you think I’m going to just let you squirm out of my grasp…” the dragon growled.

“Well that would imply that I’ve been in your grasp in the first place,” Kal chuckled.

“I’m not going to fall for any of your illusions trickster,” the dragon said as his look of anger turned to one of confidence. “A dragon such as myself can see right through them, and even if I can’t I know that what is between my talons is very much real. If you think that you can trick me into letting you go now you have another thing coming.”

“Never said that you didn’t have something that was real,” Kal retorted. “But what that something is remains to be seen. In any case I appear to have distracted you enough that my real self has gotten my belongings, and by the time you get back to the city I’ll be long gone on one of the many roads that lead out of it. Once again it’s been a pleasure meeting you but I’m afraid this is goodbye.”

Before the dragon could respond his look of bemusement at the crux’s idea that he was going to escape turned to shock as the rubbery features began to melt. As the blue latex dripped away it revealed the head of an unconscious tiger, the yellow reptilian eyes of the dragon widening when he saw he had been duped. He let out a loud roar of frustration that echoed through the land as he banked back towards the city.

Eventually the cry of the dragon reached Kal, but by that point he had already left the city gates and was on the road to his next destination. While he was sure that this wasn’t the last time the dragon would be after him he knew now to be ready for him. It also meant that he would have to put off the stage performances for a while, but if he managed to enact his new plan of getting to the harbor town he could book passage to the land across the sea and start up there once again. Dragon’s never strayed too far from their hoards and this one would clearly be no exception, especially if what he said about being in the nine hills is true.

That meant that the only other thing he had to worry about was the mercenary group that the dragon had hired to capture him, but with what happened to them he doubted that they would want to pursue him either. Well… maybe Cerni would but for entirely different reasons then to capture them, Kal thought to himself with a grin. They didn’t know that those rubber powers weren’t his and the dragon was likely so angry with them letting him slip out of their grasp that they’re going to have to run from the powerful creatures themselves. While it was possible they may attempt to still fulfill the contract that was unlikely, a heartening thought as he continued to walk.

As the sun began to rise over the hill Kal felt a tightening in his hands and when he looked at them and flexed his fingers he saw the rubber cracking and flaking off. With a shake of his body the blue latex fell away and revealed his fur once more, the magic of the potion he drank ending. That brought up another question to his mind, just who was his mysterious benefactor? Had he not had the potion it was likely that the mercenaries or the dragon would have captured him, but as far as he could tell the one who helped him had not contacted him with any asking of payment. But, he thought to himself as he started to him, it would have to be a bridge he jumped off when he got there as he began to focus on a new act.

The show must go on…