The next morning Milton awoke when the sunlight streaming in from the window hit him in the eyes, though as he slowly came to he realized that it was not as strong as usual. When he brought his hand to his face he found out why as his mitted hands slid over the visor that was over his eyes. It was enough to cause him to gasp, trying to sit up straight before he felt a weight on his chest cause him to fall back down. When he looked down he saw Al was laying on his abs, using them as a pillow before the force of his attempt to get up rolled him over.

Though Milton looked down he saw that his actions had not awakened the rubber wolf, who continued to sleep soundly even when he was covered head to toe in the shiny material. As he started to crawl out of his bed towards his bathroom the events of what had happened the previous night came crashing bak to him. Everything was a bit of a blur but it cleared up the longer he focused on it, remembering stepping into the rubber club and almost instantly being crowded around by creatures like him and Al. Horses, deer, felines, canines, gimps, and drones like him had all taken to mingling with one another and he remembered more than once he had been complimented on his suit.

It didn’t take long for both him and Al to catch the eye of a rubber lion man that was all muscles, Milton remembering as he went up to the one leading him and just took the leash out of his hands. The second that the latex lead transferred to the other male he turned to him, the play between them growing more intense as he bowed his head to his new master. Once the lion led him to a set of couches he remarked how good of a drone he was, and wanted to see just how well he served. He was soon joined by several others that were either designated slaves or drones, those of the latter category with gas masks like his as he was told to stoke and lick his latex body.

The night continued on like that for some time, Al eventually regaining control at one point of him but being passed around by the club. For most it was just as simple as a grope or a kiss, others became a little more attentive to the sensitive areas of his body. At one point he had found himself in a vac-rack too, his body squirming and writhing while others gathered around him to tease his restrained form. As others in latex masks gathered around him he thought he saw one in particular... a rubber dragon with glowing red eyes that he couldn’t do anything about even as he tried to stretch to him...

Milton shook his head as he felt a strange dissociation from the memories that he had in his head, like the one that he was remembering in his own visions of last night weren’t really him. When he finally got to his bathroom he had to lean in front of his sink and look at himself in the mirror. Once more it wasn’t his face staring back at him, it was that of the rubber skunk drone from his memories. It had gone too far, and even with his mitted hands he attempted to remove the collar on his neck so that he could finally get back to his normal life once again.

Except when he attempted to find the clasp in the band of latex around his throat he felt panic rising when he didn’t see it anywhere. When he finally managed to raise up the collar enough to see the seam of the mask he found his worst fear had been confirmed, there was nothing between the mask and the bodysuit of Nexdrake except for smooth rubber. Had the suit that he gotten from Nexdrake assimilated the latex pieces from the club? Or did something happen after the vac-bed and the rubber that had been growing over his body finally finished the job?

As he looked back into his bedroom Milton realized that there might have been someone else that seen what had happened yesterday as well. He saw that Al had just finished texting someone on his phone, his back turned to the skunk and sitting on the edge of the bed. “Well I was wondering where you ran off too,” Al said when he heard Milton coming back. “Man, I don’t know how much we drank last night but I’m feeling better than ever!”

Milton was about to comment when he finally turned to see Al’s face and nearly jumped back into the wall. ”Al, your eyes...” he said as he watched the shiny yellow eyes of the other male look at him in confusion. “Your face...”

“My face?” Al replied in question before he put his rubber, clawed fingers into his muzzle and pressed them against his similarly shiny teeth and tongue. “What the hell...” both Milton and Al watched as he began to examine the suit that he had been wearing the entire night before, and it didn’t take long to see that the tight material against his muscles had no seams or a zipper... just like the one Nexdrake had given to Milton. Though the rubber skunk had expected Al to freak out about it he found the other male strangely giddy about the prospect, laying back on the bed and rubing his hands over his body.

“You’re... fine with this?” Milton asked, slowly gathering that his own head had undergone a similar transformation as he pressed his own fingers against the ventilator on what had been a skunk drone gas mask and breathed out to feel it come directly from there. “But... we’re freaks! How are we going to go into the office like this? What are we going to do about our lives?”

“You’re seriously thinking about the office?” the rubber wolf laughed as he rolled around the sheets, pressing one hand against his head and chest while the other massaged the bulge in his groin where his cock was hidden. “How can you be worried when this is the best thing that could happen to people like us? I don’t feel hungry, tired, the cavity in my teeth and constant heartburn I had was gone too, I think I would rather be a rubber freak than be a boring accountant any day of the week!”

Before Milton could respond Al leaped up with surprising dexterity and kissed the rubber skunk drone on the muzzle, his tongue sliding into the lips that had formed on the old gas mask and causing both males to groan. It was clear the latex lupine was still incredibly horny but before he could suck Milton into depths of lust once more the skunk pulled back and nearly fall off the bed. “This isn’t... it’s not right!” he shouted as he scrambled backwards through the bedroom and slamming the door behind him and wedging it shut.

There was a loud bang as the rubber wolf had attempted to pounce on him and hit the door instead. “C’mon little drone,” Al said on the other side of the door as he scratched into it with his rubber claws. “I just want to play with you, now stop being so naughty and come here.”

Even though Milton continued to back away from the door he still felt a pull to it, as though those words were activating some part of him. In his mind’s eye he imagined swinging that door wide open, letting the wolf pounce on top of him and have his way with his latex body. It was what he wanted, what both of them wanted as he began to get onto his feet and reach out with his mitted hand. It was what he was supposed to do, a voice whispered into his mind, what a good skunk drone did…

The realization that he had just called himself a skunk drone caused a spark of resistance to flare up and he jerked his hand back like the doorknob had just attempted to bite him. Panic rose up in the rubber male and he knew now more than ever if he didn’t do something fast he would be like this forever. Once more he had to shake off the thought of how nice such a concept would be and looked around for his phone, the entire time the rubber wolf pushing against the door to no longer be trapped. It was then Milton found a phone, but when he saw that it was actually Al’s a sudden thought occurred to him of which phone Al was playing with earlier.

As though to answer his question Milton suddenly heard a knock at the other door in his apartment. Without even thinking about it he went over and swung it open, in the back of his mind he expected it to be Nexdrake standing there waiting to reveal to him what was going on… except it wasn’t. “Milton, I just-“ Dennis stopped mid-sentence when he saw the skunk drone standing before him, mouth agape. “I… holy shit dude, um… wow…”

When Milton realized that he had just not only revealed himself to someone that he would potentially consider a friend but also the entire hall of his building, reacting once more and grabbing the other male by the wrist and dragging him inside. “I know what this looks like,” Milton attempted to explain, though more than once he had to get Dennis to look at him again after Al once more banged against the door. “Or maybe I don’t, but whatever. But something happened to me, and these changes happened to me, and now it happening to someone else and I just need some help.”

“I can imagine that you really do,” Dennis said as he looked around Milton’s shiny body, the skunk drone feeling hope that someone finally understood his situation. “Anyone would need help getting out of that suit, it looks like you were poured into it. Where’s the zipper, is it in the back?”

Milton sighed and wondered how to best describe what was happening to him when he felt those fingers press against his back and he shivered so hard in pleasure that it caused Dennis to nearly jump back and ask what was wrong. “It’s… it’s what I’m trying to tell you,” the skunk drone said as he turned around. “You don’t understand, this isn’t a suit or mask, it’s me. I’ve turned into this thing.”

“I see…” Dennis said as he nodded his head, then a goofy grin spread over his face. “Man, you’re really into this stuff aren’t you? I would have never expected such a stickler like you ever being into such heavy rubber and roleplay stuff… though I have to say you certainly have the body for it, how you managed to hide such a nice physique behind work outfit is beyond me but I’m glad you feel comfortable enough to let me see it.

As Dennis continued to look him over Milton couldn’t believe what he was hearing, was Dennis actually flirting with him? He had never delved into the other male’s social life or anything about him so to find out that he was gay or bisexual wouldn’t be too much of a surprise. It also appeared that Dennis was very interested in the rubber that covered his entire body, the human’s hands once more touching him after asking for permission to do so. With every electric tingle that the fingers gave when gliding against his synthetic skin the more the old Milton that had resurfaced sank back down, replaced with the one that was created at the club that night as his head turned to stare directly at the curious male.

“Do you wish to know more?” Milton asked as more alien thoughts began to fill his mind, gesturing for Dennis to take a seat as he did so himself, his rubber skunk tail wrapping briefly around the human male. “I can make you into a rubber skunk drone like me, all you have to do is ask.”

Dennis seemed surprised by the sudden offer and if Milton’s head wasn’t a gas mask shaped like a skunk’s head with visor it would have shown on his face. It was one thing to put his own like this, the resistance to such a life eroding with every second his mitts were pressed against his chest to try and entice the other male, but to bring another into it? He had already done it once though and Al seemed over the moon with his new form, what was to stop him from sharing that happiness with others? What if this was what Dennis really wanted?

Though it was clear that Dennis was contemplating hard on the offer that he had been given the human was definitely not against the idea. More than once he looked at the rubber groin of the skunk drone, subconsciously licking his lips as the throbbing cock that had emerged from the bulge was pointed straight at him. “I mean, I guess I could try it out,” Dennis finally said. “Does it take a long time to put on the gear that you have?”

“It’s easier than you think,” Milton replied as he laid back. “For now though I’m your skunk drone to use however you wish. Think of me as a living sex toy to command for your pleasure.”

Even though Milton was saying those words he still couldn’t believe they were coming out of his mouth, like he was acting the persona of what a skunk drone would say to someone. But even despite the surreal feeling he couldn’t help that it felt so right, the act becoming more natural to him as he watched the human nervously look over his toned rubber form. Even the fact that this was someone he knew didn’t phase the drone skunk at all, and apparently it was the same for Dennis as he reached forward and stroked the rubber cock presented to him. Milton’s body stretched as the sensitive latex flesh was stimulated, his mitted hands curling against the couch as a hand soon turned to a tongue as Dennis gave it a lick.

Naturally submissive, Milton thought as licking quickly turned to sucking, this one was going to make a wonderful skunk drone just like him. The pleasure and lust he felt from the other male was more than enough to make him forget about his routine, his need to control every facet of his own life from morning to night while shamefully indulging in what he liked only a little to avoid temptation. A skunk drone didn’t need to live a life like that, in this form he could be exactly what he said he was… a living sex toy with only the need of euphoria of giving and receiving pleasure to others.

The crumbling of his resistance combined with the blowjob that he was being given caused Milton to cum hard, every rubber muscle in his body tensing as he came hard in the human’s mouth. Dennis had clearly not been expecting it and his eyes bulged when the copious amount of seed flooded down his throat, only able to swallow the first few jets before pulling off and letting the cum dribble out of his mouth. Much like the rest of Milton’s body his seed was not the typical human jizz, instead it was shiny and black as Dennis looked down at it in surprise. Just as the human brought his hands to his face to try and clean the sticky substance off of his face Milton silently moved around to the other side of the human and pulled down his pants to expose his rear.

Even with Milton’s view partially obstructed he could see what was happening to Dennis, watching as the rubber began to quickly spread over his lips and face as the shiny substance on his fingers began to fuse them together. It was like his own transformation but drastically sped up as he got behind the changing human’s hips and rubbed between his cheeks with his still hard member. With his rubber cum still coating his cock it once more began to spread over the tanned skin of the other male, Dennis letting out a stifled moan from his puffed out face as the material pushed inside of him followed quickly by the skunk drone’s cock.

“Ohhhh… a new playmate,” Milton suddenly heard behind him, tearing his eyes away from the rubber forming into a skunk gasmask similar to his own as he turned back to see the rubber wolf standing behind him. “Why didn’t you just say so, I would have waited for the surprise. Don’t worry, I won’t disturb you too much from making your new toy.”

Milton wasn’t sure what Al meant by that but he didn’t particularly care at that point, turning back just in time to watch the wide eyes of the human get covered with the crystalline visor that would be his new way to view life while the rubber continued to coat his head. As the skunk drone mask continued to form over Dennis’ head a similar transformation was happening where Milton had his cock sliding into the hole of the other male, watching as his butt got completely encased while a bump formed just above it. Just as he was half-way into his penetration Milton got a surprise of his own as the muscular rubber wolf had somehow gotten behind him and had pushed his own cock inside of the exposed tailhole of the skunk drone.

Even though the latex wolf was quick in his penetration the pleasure that Milton experienced was nothing compared to the sheer awe he experienced as he continued to watch Dennis transform. His entire head was now a skunk drone gas mask just like his own, complete with rounded ears as it spread down to his neck where a collar began to form. Unlike the assimilation of the rubber suit that had finished off his transformation he could see the latex gear forming on Dennis’ body just like the gas mask, the gloved fingers of the changing male pressed against the edge of the couch as it spread up his arms and created another set of cuffs that stretched with the bulging muscle. Milton could see the clothing growing tight on the male and as the wolf behind him pushed his own cock the rest of the way in he grabbed the shirt and ripped it off of his body.

Dennis let out a loud moan as Milton rubbed his mitted paw hands massage and stroke along the exposed back, feeling the human shudder every time they transitioned from smooth flesh to squeaky latex. One paw quickly slid down and groped the erect maleness that dangled between the new skunk drone’s legs, feeling it grow bigger as the rubber converted it. Though it was harder to see his legs he could feel them thickening and becoming latex as well, their bodies sliding together even easier as the rubber wolf grabbed Dennis by his rubber hips and thrusted in hard. Once more the dominant male was in control and it didn’t bother either of the two males beneath him as a thick rubber skunk tail began to press against Milton’s chest.

The intensity of their rutting threatened to break the couch but that no longer mattered to Milton, in fact nothing did as he was caught in the sheer lust of the moment. He no longer thought of Dennis as the annoying person from the sandwich shop he got his lunch, nor did he think of the admittedly short-known Al as the guy who brought him into the club. They were two rubber skunk drones and a latex wolf, the three knowing only the pleasure that their bodies gave one another. Even as his hips were driven forward and his throbbing cock pushed deep into the male in front of him while the same was done to his own tailhole Milton could feel that his fellow drone was falling into the same bliss that he was. In many ways that was a relief, he hadn’t realized that in the back of his mind that he had just doomed another human to a fate he wasn’t ready for and with that fear alleviated it caused him to moan loudly and sink deeper into the sea of pleasure.

After what felt like hours it was the middle skunk drone that finished first, his body falling forward and hugging the tail of the converted drone in front of him as the dual sources of pleasure pushed him over the edge. As he came hard into the tailhole he was buried in he felt his own clamp against the thick maleness spreading him open and causing him to cum as well. With a little extra effort from the wolf’s workable fingers Dennis had his first orgasm as a rubber creature too, letting all three males pant and gasp as they quickly pulled out from one another. As they waited to recover the two drones snuggled up to the wolf, who was more than happy to stroke each of their bodies with a hand as they did the same to him.

Once the three were finished and the lust and afterglow of their mutual orgasms cleared Milton once more saw things with clarity, looking around at the other two rubber creatures that he had created. Even though he was more comfortable with his new form there was still a part of him in the back of his mind that wondered what he had just done. It was one thing to ruin his routine and potentially his life, but what about the other two? Even though Al had said that he was more than fine with his new situation and Dennis appeared to be more than happy with what happened as well there was still the fact that they were now two rubber skunk drones and a latex wolf. How would they survive in this world?

“I see that you’re still stressing out over the small stuff,” a deep, smooth voice said that caused all three of the rubber beings there to turn their heads, seeing that they were now joined by a familiar forth as a rubber dragon stood there with glowing red eyes and his arms crossed. “Two skunk drones and a wolf… I suppose when I don’t have a direct involvement this is what I get. But you know what they say, variety is the spice of life.”

“It’s you…” Milton said in awe as he stood up, the grin on the dragon’s muzzle growing wider as the skunk drone approached him. “You’re Nexdrake…”

“You can actually call me Renzyl,” Renzyl replied as he leaned forward and stroked under the chin of the rubberized male. “Nexdrake was just something that I used in order to gain access to the various dating and rubber sites around here, can you believe that there was already a Renzyl registered to most of those accounts? I think it was Haleon, wouldn’t put it past him to do something like that… but enough of that, I think it’s time that we finally square all three of you and get you back to my realm.”

“All three of us?” Al said, the latex wolf looking up while stroking the chest of the skunk drone that had been Dennis.

“Well I can’t just take one of you and leave the other two behind,” Renzyl replied with a chuckle. “While I would guess that you could fetch a decent life on this planet I don’t think it’s quite ready for you three yet, and I would hate for harm to come to you. No no, you’ll all be coming with me instead back to my realm.”

“Your realm?” Milton asked. “Where’s that?”

Renzyl smirked and leaned in close, the glow of those red eyes filling his visor as Milton quickly began to feel the power of this strange, handsome latex creature. “A heartbeat away and as far as infinity,” the rubber dragon replied in a low tone. “But you no longer need to concern yourself with such things, or anything for that matter, just let go and be what you truly want to be. You’re in my embrace now, you don’t have to shoulder all that baggage anymore… become the creature you truly desire.”

Milton could feel the words soak into his synthetic brain and it seemed to wash away all the cares and obsessions out of him, leaving him with a simple-minded sense of purpose. At first he thought he was being brainwashed or reprogrammed, but he still felt intelligent… but any cares or needs to control anything no longer seemed to cause him any concern anymore. As he continued to lock his gaze with the rubber dragon and felt his thoughts change an intense sense of happiness began to take hold as he realized he no longer needed to worry about maintaining the structure of the double life he had been leading.

As though sensing the weight being lifted off his shoulders Renzyl nodded and told Milton to stand at attention, letting the skunk drone go before moving on to the wolf that had been standing there and watching them. It felt so good to follow Master Renzyl’s orders, Milton thought to himself as the words given to him by the rubber dragon continued to echo in his mind, the commands wrapping around him like a warm blanket. As he allowed himself to sink further into his new role as a rubber skunk drone, a living sex toy, it only caused his bliss to be heightened. By the time the rubber dragon got to Dennis to have a discussion he felt not only embraced being a drone but couldn’t wait to fulfill his new duties as he waited for the other skunk to be vetted.

“Well it appears that everything is in order,” Renzyl said as he looked between the three, snapping his fingers and making the latex lupine male come up to him and stand by his side. Unlike the rubber drones the wolf’s adornments were a simple collar and rubber harness, signifying his dominant nature even though at the moment he was completely subservient to the dragon that held the leash. “This one I’ll be taking to a bit of training with others like him, I think they’ll have something special in mind, and since you two are quite clearly a match with one another I’ll be letting you get more acquainted with one another since at least one of you was crushing pretty hard on the other.”

When Milton looked over at Dennis he was looking away and if rubber drones could blush he sensed the other male would be a bright pink. He could sense that what Renzyl had said was true, and if that was the case he realized in shame how dense his routine had made him to such a desire. “I had no idea,” Milton said as he moved forward and held the hands of the other skunk drone. “I should have seen something earlier but I couldn’t, I was so wrapped up in myself I didn’t allow for anything else.”

“It’s alright,” Dennis replied as he put his mitted hand against the muzzle of the other male. “I think if I had done anything before this I would have scared you away, and I enjoyed our lunches together even if I was the one doing all the talking. While this wasn’t quite the outcome that I was expecting I’m glad it happened…”

“Such sentiment,” Renzyl said with a smile.

“Gag me now…” Al interjected, the rubber dragon looking down at the lupine as straps suddenly appeared on his snout, his hands grabbing at the muzzle that suddenly appeared on him.

“Well let’s get you to your new home,” the rubber dragon as he drew his claw down in the air, the three latex creatures gasping slightly as a rift appeared in the middle of Milton’s living room. “There are many on the other side who wish to meet you.”

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“Number four with extra cheese and no mayo!” one of the vendors at the sandwich shop said the following Monday at around noon, setting the white paper bag down at the counter. As he looked around at those waiting for their orders to come up they all glanced up from their phones as well, looking around at each other to see who was going to claim it only to have no one step forward. “Number four with extra cheese and no mayo, your order is up to get!”

After half a minute of passing with no one coming up to grab the bag another co-worker looked through the tickets on the board. “Dude, there’s no order here for that sandwich,” he said, causing the initial vendor to look in confusion. “Why did you even make it?”

“I… I don’t know,” the first worker said, scratching his head as he looked at the bag before glancing back at the others. “I wasn’t even thinking about it, I just between orders and made it like I was supposed to do it. Strange, but the fact that no one is here to pick it up feels… unnatural.”

As the workers argued with one another on why he had made the sandwich and the customers back on their phones no one noticed a shimmer appear just over the bag, nor the rubber-gloved hand quickly reach down and snatch up the sandwich before both disappeared back into the small rift…