There Can Only Be One

It was cold… that was the only way that Teryx could describe it as he tried to move through the house. He had been wandering the halls for what felt like hours, but for what he wasn’t sure. All he knew was that he had to find the owner of this house, the one that he had been looking for all this time. Why he wasn’t sure, but he certainly felt the need of it as he continued to move purposefully through the halls.

Finally it appeared that the rain dragon had found what he wanted, and that whatever it was happened to be behind the door that he stood in front of. Even before he could think of doing it he felt his hand reach down and open the door, slowly letting it draw open on its own as whatever external light source cast a panel of light down on the occupied bed. There was… someone in here? Teryx thought as he began to move towards the bed. Why was he in someone else’s bedroom?

As his mind tried to figure out what was going on his body continued to move, slowly but surely he made his way over to the bed of its own accord. He could feel something as he made his way to the figure under the covers that was a strange mixture of lust and the predatory satisfaction of a hunt that was about to be accomplished. When a hand entered into his vision he noticed it wasn’t his hand, instead it was black and shiny like it was covered in latex while it reached down towards the lip of the covers. Teryx’s curiosity overrode his confusion as the whole thing played out like some sort of bizarre movie as the hand slowly wrapped around the covers and yanked them off.

Though Teryx gasped his dream form remained standing there as he saw… himself. The blue patterned laid there completely unaware until the covered had been taken off him, then as he looked up he let out a gasp of his own. “Oh my god…” the other Teryx said. “It’s you…”

The rain dragon awoke and bolted upright, the covers twisted around his form as he looked around to make sure something similar wasn’t happening to him. The only thing he saw though was the shadows of his room as he regained his composure. When he looked down at his clock he saw that the time for him to soon get up anyway so he decided to at least get an early start to his day. After that bizarre dream it wasn’t like he was getting back to sleep anytime soon…

Once he had gotten dressed and ready he stepped out of his bedroom to see his roommate already up and eating a bowl of cereal at the counter, glancing over at the dragon as he stepped out into the common area. “Bad dreams again?” the wolf said before he crunched into his breakfast, Teryx nodding in reply.

“Well, not bad dreams really,” Teryx replied as he got himself a bowl and poured himself some cereal. “It’s just… every time I’ve gone to bed recently I’ve had these dreams of places that I’ve never been to before and every time I’m not myself, not really. Or at the very least I’m covered in this rubber suit or something and if there’s someone else in it then the dream gets… very sexual.”

“Interesting,” the wolf replied simply. “Are you sure it’s not just because you haven’t gotten laid recently?”

“What makes you think I haven’t?” Teryx shot back before he sighed. “I don’t know Terry… and this last one was really weird because I was about to pounce someone under the covers and when I pulled them back it was, well, me.”

“I’m sure there’s a whole psychology book on that,” the wolf said as he finished his cereal. “You know, you wanting to have sex with yourself is probably some sort of classic narcissism or something like that. Anyway I got to get to work, if you seriously want the dreams to stop you should probably talk to someone who knows what they’re doing and not just someone that took two psych classes in college.”

Though Teryx nodded in reply as he watched his roommate leave he thought to himself that he really didn’t want the dreams to end, just understand him. In his mind there was something thrilling about his dreams, especially the sexual ones that he couldn’t quite place. The strange part was the fact that he wasn’t in control of his dreams and the heavy latex component that seems to come from it. He had never thought of rubber stuff in a sexual way but seeing it in action in his dreams made him wonder what it would be like to wear such a thing.

Nevertheless it wasn’t something that he could dwell on, he still a few projects that he needed to concentrate on at work and thinking about such things while on company time wasn’t good. He put his now empty bowl in the sink and got ready for work himself, brushing out his head fur and such before getting dressed. Even as he tried to push it out of his mind though that image of seeing himself on that bed in his dream still lingered with him as left the apartment for the day.

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Once again the rain dragon found himself moving through the night, only this time it was in the woods. It wasn’t an actual forest, he could tell that from the glow of the lights in the city, but it was bigger than some small park as he ran down the trail. Teryx had no idea why he was here or what he was doing, just that he needed to continue down the pathway that he was on while completely shrouded in darkness. At first glance he thought he might have been chased but the way he was running and his pace he didn’t think that was the case. But it wasn’t him be chased he couldn’t understand why he was running, or what he was doing on the trail at all.

As he came to a bend in the road he suddenly stopped right where the dirt turned to concrete, and it was at that time he realized exactly where he was. It was the woods that surrounded the college he had gotten his bachelor’s degree at, more specifically the running path that was near the dorms. It was strange seeing something like that, especially since he would have been there as a student had he decided to pursue his master’s degree. Master’s… for some reason that word in particular seemed to stick in his mind as he still tried to figure out why he was here in the first place.

The sound of shoes hitting the pavement quickly snapped Teryx back to attention as he could hear the sound of someone running down the hill towards the turn in the hill. Even though it was very dark out, the campus never had gotten great lighting on the path, he could see who it was. He was surprised to find that it was a stag named Kyle, someone who unlike him had decided to go into the graduate program. It was like a blast from the past to see him there clad in nothing but a pair of runner’s shorts and sneakers. He could feel his tongue lick his lips as he looked at the well-toned, athletic body of the other male and couldn’t help but think how perfect he’d be… before Teryx realized what he was thinking and shook the thought out of his head.

Even though he tried to clear it from his mind his body seemed to have a similar line of thought as it began to approach the deer from the path so they could meet right where the path branched off into a small overlook that the college built for people to sit in. Teryx could almost hear the other male screech to a halt as he slowed from his mock run to a jog and then a walk. “Well hello there,” Teryx heard a voice say, which he thought came from a third person until he realized it was the one that was coming out of his muzzle. “Fancy meeting someone else this early in the morning.”

“Yeah,” Kyle replied as he continued to give Teryx elevator eyes, the confusion turning to one of thinly veiled desire. “Thought I was the only one crazy enough to run through these paths at dawn, surprised we haven’t seen each other before now. You… run here often?”

If he could have Teryx would have rolled his eyes. It was clear that some things hadn’t changed, Kyle was a notorious hornball and would stick his dick into anything that gave him a second glance. “Actually I was just trying out a new route,” once more Teryx heard himself say in the strange, yet very smooth to the ears, voice. “I was actually thinking of taking a quick rest here at this lovely little rest stop that they built here, you want to join me? I’d love to hear any tips you have for someone just starting out on this route.

“I think I can spare a few minutes,” Kyle replied with a grin as Teryx felt himself motion to the path. As he did he caught a glimpse of his arm and hand in the dim light and saw that it was covered in the same latex as before. In a rare moment of lucidity he realized he was dreaming right now… and from the look of it he was going to have a sex dream. Though that would normally get him riled up most of the time he would hardly get started before he woke up, which just gave him a case of blue balls and morning wood.

This time felt different however as he walked after the deer, watching him wag his butt in the air teasingly while he followed behind. Everything felt… more real, like he was actually there instead of the hazy and indistinct dreams he had been having before. It reminded him of his last dream when he saw himself, except this time unless he was waiting for him somewhere else it was just going to be him and his new friend. If he was going to have a sex dream, Teryx thought to himself as he could feel his erection start to grow, he may as well enjoy it.

By the time the two had gotten to the small deck built in the seclusion of the trees Teryx had caught up with Kyle and the two males were kissing one another as the rain dragon felt his hands go down past the taut chest of the other male down to his stomach. Teryx was surprised at the amount of dominance that his dream self had in controlling the other male, from what he remembered Kyle was a stud who never liked being on the bottom and always like to be the one in the lead. Yet as they made their way to one of the benches it was Teryx who sat down on it while guiding the other runner between his legs.

For the first time since the dream began Teryx was able to see most of his body and what he saw confused him somewhat. From what he could see in the light his body once again not only appeared to be covered head to toe in rubber but also was far more muscular than he ever thought of himself as. When he thought back to the kiss it would also explain why he leaned down as he realized that he was taller in this dream as well. Part of his mind rationalized that he was just thinking of himself in his ideal body, but then the question became why he thought some rubber covered muscle stud was his version of ideal?

“Go on,” Teryx heard himself say as the deer hesitated once he fished out his cock, which was also covered in rubber and bigger than he was used to seeing. “You know you want to wrap your lips around it, feel the throbbing of a superior male in your mouth as he takes the dominance that you so casually flaunt about. And if you do real well I’ll give you an extra special reward.”

If Teryx could have frowned at what he said, the words not matching with what he would say at all. He could still feel the grin plastered on his face though as the hunky deer man did what he was told and licked up one side of the thick cock before rolling it down the other. The amount of pleasure would have caused Teryx to fall to his knees if he was sitting or had control of his legs as the normally dominant male began to push the head of the rubber tool into his muzzle. Teryx couldn’t help but get a feeling of lustful pride in watching the deer’s cheeks bulge slightly as he began to push his muzzle down on it.

“You look so good…” the alien voice cooed as he took a heavy latex hand and brushed it through Kyle’s headfur as he stopped about halfway down the large tool. “Your lips wrapped around my member like that… and that tongue of yours! I certainly picked a wonderful male to be my pet. Just make sure you keep going and don’t stop until I tell you too…”

Even though the words were different from what Teryx would normally say the pleasure certainly felt real as he began to feel his hips buck forward in order to get more of the rubber-covered cock inside the other male’s mouth. It made him wonder if his dream self was trying to get the massive tool all the way down the buck’s throat, which with the current girth he was pretty sure would choke him. As the young make continued to push his muzzle down on the heavy cock the dragon was shocked to see the head slide down past the back of his mouth and into his muzzle, causing a lewd bulge there as the throat muscles convulsed around it and brought him even more pleasure.

As Kyle began to deep-throat the rubber member in his mouth Teryx began to notice something else happening to the deer as well. The nose on his muzzle began to turn shiny, almost unnaturally so as the outline of his cock continued to travel further down inside of him. If he could have the dragon would have gasped when he saw the muzzle of the deep begin to swell out, the shape becoming thicker as the shiny black skin of the nose began to spread over it. As the runner rooted himself completely on the erection Teryx felt as though rubber was rubbing against rubber as the transformation began to spread.

Though it looked like Kyle had some idea of what was happening to him he was dead set on pleasuring the cock lodged deep in his throat, which also began to expand outward as his head was covered with the assimilating rubber. Teryx realized that it was forming into something more reptilian in shape as the lithe muscles of the deer’s chest began to expand as well. “Now you’re beginning to see,” the deep voice said as the other male’s hands reached up and grabbed onto Teryx’s rubber covered thighs, though he began to wonder if this was even him anymore. “Soon you will join me, just like all the others before you have joined me.”

Now Teryx definitely thought that this was some sort of perverted dream based on something he had seen on television or something when the voice began to chuckle once more. “I wasn’t talking about my new minion here,” the voice once more said as he pushed the deer’s head down deeper, though at this point the entire upper body of the kneeling creature was now that of a well-muscled latex lizardman. “I’m talking about the little voyeur who is watching me right now. I’m coming for you soon… Teryx.”

The sound of his name caused the rain dragon to shoot up in his bed, gasping for breath as the reality of the dream he was in crashed down around him. When he got his breathing under control and made sure that he was not only in his same bedroom as before but that there was nothing lurking around in the shadows. When he was positive that nothing was around to get him he looked at the clock and realized that he had gotten up early on a weekend, something that caused him to frown. When it was clear once again that he wasn’t going to be going back to sleep anytime soon he got washed up and dressed, looking out to see that his normally early-rising roommate wasn’t even out yet. It was a shame because he wanted him to talk about his latest escapade in the dream world, though as he poured himself a bowl of cereal and looked at the clock he realized that he would have to wait for quite a while.

A few hours later Teryx was in the outdoor mall surrounded by others as he shopped around for a few things that he wanted. While nothing he was looking for was a necessity right now he wanted to take his roommate’s advice and try to distract his brain for a while. Even after the wolf had joined him dressed in his pajama pants and the two had discussed it for a while neither could get a bead on where the dragon had picked up such a thing in his subconscious. What made it worse was that the longer the two talked the more Teryx’s mind’s eye began to imagine the wolf in that position, pajama pants around his ankles as he took that shiny rubber cock in his mouth…

Teryx shook his head as he tried to get rid of the thoughts, no longer even looking for what he came to the mall for. When he tried to get rid of the mental image of his roommate sucking off… someone in rubber, maybe him, he looked around and began to see other things as well. Several male furs that walked by began to look like they were covered in rubber as they walked by him and the rain dragon swore that one of them turned and winked at him as they passed by. When he turned to continue to follow them however they had returned to their normal selves, none of them turning back his way as he watched them leave. He decided at that point he had enough of the crowds for the day and got out of the mall as quick as he could.

As he left the large building and went out into the street itself. He just needed a minute to catch his breath and sort out his thoughts, he said to himself as he walked. Eventually when he had felt he had distanced himself enough from such things he went up into one of the nearby stores just to make sure he had cleared his head completely. When he walked inside however he was greeted with something he hadn’t expected; from wall to wall inside the store were a number of specialty clothes made out of various materials, including rubber that seemed to stare at him as he looked at the articles in trepidation.

“I see you’re eyeing up our rubber suits,” a voice next to Teryx said, which when he turned to see who it was nearly jumped out of his skin when he saw the male lizard grinning at him. At first he thought it was his dream come to life but after he had a chance to have his heart not beat up near his tonsils he realized with some relief that the man had normal scales. “Sorry, didn’t mean to startle you.”

“No, sorry,” Teryx apologized. “My fault really for not paying attention. I was just… uh… admiring your wares here. So this is… you know…”

“It’s a sex shop,” the lizardman replied with a smirk. “Well technically it’s a fetish shop, but I suppose to the lay man that sort of distinction has no meaning to them. Normally I don’t even look twice at doing this sort of thing but I have a nose for business, and my nose is telling me that this is going to be a booming market. Speaking of such is there anything in particular that you would like to see, or perhaps try on?”

Even though Teryx said no secretly part of him wished he had said otherwise as the shopkeeper let him browse around the store. Even though it had never interested him before he felt like it would be perfect for him, almost to the point where he could a whisper of his own voice tell him how good he would look covered in it. Despite his better judgement he went up to the rack of full body rubber suits and looked them over, seeing in the corner of his eye the lizardman looking at him intently. He just shook his head and continued to browse, enjoying the feeling of the synthetic material on his skin as he slowly rubbed it between his fingers while his mind began to drift off…

“Excuse me there,” the shopkeeper said once more, again startling Teryx as the rain dragon turned his head down to look at him. “I can see you’re staring pretty hard at those. Why don’t you go ahead and see how it looks on you and if you like what you see than we can look into other potential options?”

This time Teryx didn’t have the willpower to resist the lizardman and slowly nodded, taking the item he had been absentmindedly staring at for the last few minutes and heading to the dressing room in the back. When he got there he looked down to see what he had picked up, the rubber shining in the light as he unfurled them. It was a rubber thong, made to just cover his package probably and that was about it.

While part of him wanted to just wait a few minutes and then come out saying that it wasn’t for him he felt the very strong urge to try them on. It would only be for a few seconds, he reasoned in his own head, and then he could see what the fuss is all about in his dreams. Though it was a far cry from the full-body number that he was wearing in his dreams he guessed that it wouldn’t be a bad idea to try and put some rationality behind his irrational dreams. The only thing he was really worried about was if he liked it a lot what he was going to do, if it turned into a full blown fetish for him he wasn’t sure how he would be able to hide such a thing from his roommate.

With so little of the actual material it was easy for Teryx to slide it up his legs once he had shed the rest of his clothes. Once it was on him it only took a little bit of adjustment in order to get what he needed in place. Though he enjoyed the feel of the rubber against his package and that it was a nice contrast to his blue coloration he didn’t quite understand what his recent obsession about it could have come from. Had he just seen the lizardman and the shop somewhere and his brain had just taken it far beyond what he thought?

“I think it looks good on you,” a voice said which caused Teryx to look around angrily for the shopkeeper, only to have his brain register a few moments later that while the voice was familiar it wasn’t the lizardman. “I can’t wait to see you entirely encased in it… though I think right now a little preview might suffice.”

Just when Teryx identified where he had heard the voice from he felt something press against his groin and looked down in shock to see that the rubber thong had not only suctioned itself around his junk but had also begun to spread out over his thighs and up his abdomen. When he failed to dislodge the material from his front he tried to sneak a finger on the thin line of material that framed his hindquarters, only to let out a grunt as the rubbery material began to push inside him! His mind began to panic as he saw the shiny material begin to assimilate his body, working its way up his abdomen and forming around a set of washboard abs as his entire groin was engulfed in the substance.

“I always admire how much of a good toy you are,” the voice said with a dark chuckle as Teryx watched the thick latex begin to spread down his legs and tail. “You could call out for the shopkeeper, or try to make a run for it, but I know deep down you so badly want this. It’s almost like you need me inside you, to take control, to dominate you…”

“Stop this…” Teryx said with as much confidence as he could muster even though the rubber began to stretch around his growing erection while at the same time continuing to push into his tailhole. “I don’t know what you are or what you’re doing, but you can’t do this to me. This is my body!”

Once more there was that deep chuckle that felt to Teryx like it was all around him and inside his brain all at once. “That’s where you’re wrong my dear dragon,” the voice replied once more in a matter of fact tone. “That body is mine. You’ve already given it to me of your own free will quite some time ago, you just don’t know it yet. Don’t worry though, I’m going to make sure that I rid you of that control that you so loathe to have for yourself… very soon now.”

Teryx just continued to stare down at himself as the rubber continued to coat over his entire body, now reaching his hands and arms while his feet and tail got totally enveloped. When he looked up in the mirror however is when he got the real shock, seeing a pair of gleaming red eyes peering over his shoulder as the black latex covered it. It was the face of a dragon but with more demonic features to it as Teryx felt a pair of hands press against his rubber covered chest. As the latex rolled up his neck and onto his face he could feel the presence of the otherworldly creature pressing into him, seeing his eyes begin to roll back into his head from his reflection as the voice whispered into his ear that it wasn’t much longer now…

Then as if a switch was flicked Teryx was standing there alone, body jerking slightly from the sudden shift in scenery as he looked at himself in the mirror. The alien rubber that had been covering his entire body was gone, all save for the thong that he couldn’t strip off his body fast enough. As he put on his own clothes his entire body continued to tingle with that strange sensation he was getting when the rubber was all over him, almost like it was still there as he tried to brush it off. The worst feeling though was that now with it just being him he almost felt… empty inside, like there was a piece missing from him now that that he didn’t have anymore.

 Once he was completely clothed once again he rushed out of the dressing room while leaving the thong on the floor. “Ah, what did you think-“ the shopkeeper started to say before Teryx barreled by him.

“Nope!” the dragon said as he hurried out of the store like his tail was on fire, once more heading back out into the crowded midday streets. He found himself almost breaking into a run in order to get away from the shop, which caused several to look at him strangely. At the moment though he didn’t care, all he could do was get away as fast as possible in a similar direction to where his apartment was.

At this point all Teryx wanted to go was get back into the safety of his room, but at this point it was going to take him a while since he had decided to walk to the mall given he had so much time. The one thing he wanted to do while he walked was to keep his head down and avoid any more potential embarrassment until he got home. As he got to one of the crosswalks however he had to wait with a small group for the light to turn until they could cross. While he waited impatiently he could feel the presence of someone looking at him and he slowly turned his head to see the smiling face of a cheetah next to him.

“Hello there,” the male purred, his lithe frame leaning forward as he looked directly at Teryx. “You heading my way there handsome?”

“Probably not…” Teryx said as he continued to try and look forward once more.

“Well at least not yet,” the cheetah replied with a grin as he began to move closer to the rain dragon until he was nearly on top of him and began to whisper. “You know, I normally don’t do this but if you want to go back to my place we can fool around a bit. For some reason I got the dragon fever right now and you look like just the dragon to help cool me off.”

Teryx tried to shrug off the shameless flirting but he could hear in the back of his mind how good the feline would be as a drone. Despite being in the middle of a crowd of people the rain dragon could feel his pants begin to tent as the mental image was conjured up of the cheetah in head to toe rubber began to surface. He could almost feel the synthetic material in his claws as the form of the feline began to twist with every thrust of his hips, turning into something else as they had sex. He imagined the male retaining his lithe body but the rubber becoming textured with scales, the tail thickening as his muzzle extended out slightly while he let out a moan…

Suddenly Teryx blinked and realized that he was no longer at the crosswalk, instead he was back in his apartment standing in his bathroom while completely naked. “What… how…” he said as he looked down at himself. “When did I get here?”

Slowly he opened the door and looked outside to find the commons area of the apartment empty. It wasn’t too uncommon for that to happen, Terry often went out during the weekend and would come back later in the night. Just to be sure he called out Terry’s name and waited, breathing a sigh of relief when he heard no response. The dragon walked back into his bedroom and sat down on his bed, holding his head in his hands before running his fingers through his mane. “What is wrong with me lately…” he grumbled to himself.

“Nothing that I can see,” a voice suddenly caused Teryx to nearly fall out of the bed, letting out a cry which caused the cheetah that had set up in his bed to cry out as well. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing!” Teryx said as his brain broke slightly from the sudden revelation of the other male in his bed. “I… was just… surprised you were still here. I… thought you would have left when I went to the bathroom.”

“Well thanks to you I can hardly walk,” the cheetah replied with a smirk. “Though I think I can manage if you want me out of your bed that badly. I actually have someplace I need to be, I don’t know what came over me to come home with you but I’m glad you didn’t murder me or something like that.”

Teryx tried to chuckle as he watched the naked feline hop out of his bed and gather his clothes while at the same time wondering how he managed to get to such a state in the first place. As he tried to think back he could vaguely remember talking to the cheetah after the stop walk, of heading up to his place and then the two immediately starting to kiss when they got in, of bringing him to the bed and plowing him doggystyle just like in the vision he had minus the rubber. But though the memories were starting to clear up it was like he was watching someone else, just like… his dream…

“Well thank you for that,” the cheetah said as he got the last of his clothes on, leaning in and kissing Teryx on the nose. “Looking forward to next time.”

“You’re wel-“ Teryx started to say before he stopped and realized what the other male had said, which caused him to rush to the bedroom door just in time to catch the cheetah before he left the apartment. “Wait! What do you mean by looking forward to next time?”

“Well you invited me back to your apartment silly,” the cheetah said with a grin. “You said that you’re about to have a sort of birthday party and that you’d love for me to come out and get a little more kinky with you. Normally I’m not down for things like petplay but the way you described it… man, it sent shivers down my spine. Now I got to go catch my bus, see you later!”

The door was closed before the rain dragon could say another word, which left him alone in an empty apartment. Whatever was going on with the other male was just a symptom, he reasoned as he headed back into his bedroom which now smelt of sex before he opened a window. If he was going to figure out what was happening to him he would need to find the source of it all, which he believed strongly was that dragon he saw in the dressing room. Now all he had to do was find out any information about him…

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That night Teryx sat on his desk, trying to sketch out the vision that he had while looking at the reflection in the mirror. Whatever that creature was he had a deep feeling it was tied to everything; his dreams, the strange desires he’d been having, the visions, everything. Unfortunately his search for such things on the internet using the search words rubber dragon demon creature came up with nothing, though it did lead to some interesting videos he saved for later. He hoped with a drawing of the creature he could do an image search and maybe come up with something, a name to put to the face he had seen.

Just as he was about to finish putting in the red coloration for the eyes something began to happen in his room that caused him to pause. At first he thought he was seeing things but as the seconds passed Teryx began to see a distortion in the air, like heat waves that someone would see on a hot highway except they were in his room. Before he could get up to examine it more closely the very fabric of reality seemed to rip apart, opening into a portal that caused the dragon’s eyes to widen and nearly fall of his chair. He watched in awe and fear as a familiar rubber form began to push its way out of the tear in the world, the shiny black skin glistening in the lights of his room as the creature stepped out into his room before the void closed behind it.

“Hello Teryx,” the rubber dragon said with a wide grin as those red eyes that had haunted Teryx in his dreams suddenly looked straight down at him before glancing at his screen. “I see my coming here has been picked up, this is good. Also you missed a few details on my portrait, I can clean those up for you though.”

Teryx continued to stare with his jaw dropped in awe as the rubber dragon came up to his computer and took the stylus out of his hand before pressing it on the screen. When the lock function popped up the creature looked at it for a few seconds before typing something on the screen, the dots appearing in the screen before it disappeared and allowed him access. “How did…” Teryx said as he watched the dragon navigate through his custom drawing functions almost as good as he could. “Did you just read my mind to get that password?”

“In a manner of speaking,” the dragon replied with a smirk as he drew in a few details. “In reality this is a demonstration, me showing you that I know almost everything about you Teryx, from your favorite park bench in this city to the game that you enjoy playing when you’re having trouble sleeping. I could list them all off but I also know that while you don’t know me explicitly deep down inside you’ve been yearning for me for a while now… but how rude of me to not properly introduce myself, my name is Renzyl.”

Renzyl… that word seemed to echo within Teryx like someone had plucked a string of his memory as he watched the muscular rubber creature stand back up and stretch his form. Everything about the creature matched with his dreams and visions, right down to the otherworldly glowing red eyes that looked down at him with bemusement. He also knew the creature was right, while he couldn’t explain it he felt so comfortable with the latex dragon that any initial fear he had from the invasion of his room had melted away with every passing second. It was a strange familiarity that was hinted at in his dreams as Teryx stood up and crossed the room over to his bed while shaking his head.

“None of this makes any sense,” he said as he looked down and away from the rubber dragon. “The dreams that I had… this weird connection that I can sense, it’s not like anything I’ve ever experienced. I should be screaming for the door right now but every fiber of my being says to trust you… maybe I’m going crazy, or just talking to the emptiness of my room. Or maybe I’m dreaming….”

Teryx shuddered slightly as he felt a pair of hands on his shoulders, the demonic creature standing right behind him to the point the dragon could feel his dominating presence against his back. “I can assure you this is no dream,” the smooth voice replied. “As for all those other feelings I can certainly explain to you why, though I think that it’s better if I show you first. Plus I do have a flair for the dramatic, all you have to do is turn around and face me.”

For a few seconds the two stood there until Teryx slowly twisted his body around until he faced the rubber creature, who continued to gaze down at him as he raised up his head to meet it. Once their eyes made contact with one another the rubbery visage began to shift and Renzyl’s features began to melt away as the latex receded. Teryx quickly realized that there was someone underneath all that rubber, a creature within the creature as the tip of a dark blue muzzle began to be revealed. It didn’t take long for him to realize exactly who was underneath and had he not been braced against the side of the bed he would have fallen backwards as his eyes widened at the sight of the dragon underneath.

“Surprise,” came the sound of his own voice as the rubber peeled away to reveal his own face. “I have to say we really are a handsome dragon.”

“But… how…” Teryx stammered as he leaned back when his own muzzle began to lean in towards him. “How is this possible…”

“Come now Teryx, a dragon as powerful as us should know by now that there are so many universes connected to a single form,” the rubber-covered version of himself said with a grin. “And it’s thanks to us that Master Renzyl is able to spread his influence across so many of them now. As soon as he met the first one of us and converted him in some college he knew that we’d all be willing to join him. Ever since then he’s been oozing down the string of our connected universe ties and corrupting us in order to gain footholds there.”

Teryx’s head was spinning as he managed to slide out from the rubber dragon’s… his body and staggered over to the side of the bed to sit down. Even though the idea was fantastical it made some sort of strange sense, whoever this Renzyl was converted a Teryx in the alternate universe and due to their magical prowess used that one as a conduit to spread through their timelines like a virus. The way this one spoke he obviously wasn’t the first, which made him wonder how many times had he said yes to play a host to this rubber creature? As he continued to try and condemplate the implications of this he felt the bed shift from the weight of another and when he looked up he let out a gasp of surprise when he was kissed in the muzzle by his own lips.

As strange as it was to be kissed by himself it felt strangely good as their identical tongues danced around one another, knowing exactly where to go as he felt a latex hand rub up against his golden mane. He certainly knew how to get himself going, he thought to himself as the initial awkwardness of their embrace soon evaporated and moved onto lewder aspects. They broke their kiss only to take off Teryx’s shirt and pants, their lusts growing for one another as the dragon closed his eyes and leaned more into the kiss. Just as he felt himself get laid back into the bed the tongue he had been sucking on suddenly warped while in his mouth, which caused his eyes to open and see that Renzyl had taken back his head once again.

“I wasn’t going to miss your conversion,” Renzyl said with a grin as Teryx began to feel something growing in his maw, sticking out his tongue to see that it had been completely coated in black rubber. “But as you can see if you enjoyed making out with yourself that can certainly be arranged for you. Now why don’t you get yourself comfortable while I take you, I’ll even let you decide the position.”

In the back of Teryx’s mind he knew that this demon or dragon or whatever Renzyl called himself was about to take over his body, to make him just like the one he had seen inside his form already. As he felt the smooth rubber already starting to spread over his maw he also realized that this was what he wanted all along, what his mind and body had been begging for all this time. His dreams had reflected the yearning he got from his other alternate identities that had been converted before him, those that knew how good it was to serve as the vessel for this creature that had claimed them so thoroughly. It almost felt like destiny, his body was there to continue to spread the wonderful will of the majestic creature that gripped his hips as he shifted on his back and spread his legs for the other male.

As Renzyl got into position above him he continued to stroke and grope just the right spots to drive the dragon beneath him wild, Teryx wondering whether the dragon had gotten the information from his host body of if he was just that good as he squirmed on his bed covers. As that muscular latex body began to press against his he could feel the latex that the rubber creature had slipped into his maw continue to flow down his throat and begin to coat his muzzle. Though it was hard to tell at his angle he could feel the difference in his maw now, especially when they kissed again and it felt identical once more while their rubber mouths pressed against one another.

It was during one particularly fierce kiss that he began to feel something press into the tight ring of muscle underneath his tailhole. He gasped as the head began to push in and threw his head back, which at this point had tendrils of rubber spreading out over his head as it continued to conform to Renzyl’s head. At first there was some resistance to the intrusion but he soon not only felt his muscles begin to relax but stretch further than they ever initially had before as the rubber draconic cock pushed its way inside him. When he looked up he could see why, more of the shiny black substance had already begin to spread out from his groin and slither up his own erect cock that began to throb from the stimulation.

“You can feel it now, can’t you,” Renzyl said as one of Teryx’s eyes began to glow red while rubber flowed around it. “I was in your head a long time before I was in your body. Now I’m just giving you what you know you desire most.”

“Yessss…” Teryx hissed as he felt the powerful creature’s mind continue to touch his own, the link forming stronger with every second the latex continued to assimilate his form. He could see everything now, how the original Teryx had summoned Renzyl accidently and agreed to become his body. Then after he established himself he saw how easy it would be to jump dimensions and corrupt another… and another… and by the time he got to the tenth version of himself they began to succumb to his power even before he got there.

Renzyl saw the benefits of having such an eager dragon that wanted to be taken over and soon Teryx became his foothold to invade more realities. He saw that the Teryx that Renzyl currently possessed, which turned out to be the twenty-first version of himself, had practically begged for Renzyl to change him when he arrived. The rubber dragon was more than happy to oblige and after a few minutes of deep throating a new Renzyl was created once more. After he had taken over a small section of his town, which was much like the one he lived in, he went out to take over several more Teryx’s before finally arriving on his doorstep. As the conversion continued not only could Teryx see those his corruptor had changed but felt connected to all of them, one creature spanning many universes all with the singular, universal love of being completely dominated…

A particularly powerful thrust brought him back to the present as Renzyl had completely hilted himself inside the transforming rain dragon. When he looked down the rubber had continued to spread, his cock was now completely engulfed and looked identifical to the one spreading him open as the shiny material began to cascade down his legs and up his chest. Though the rubber on his head was slower he could feel it already beginning to run down his back and neck, though it still kept part of his face as his while his conversion took place. Renzyl wanted him to see with his own eyes that he was his, now and forever as the rubber dragon thrusted into his hole.

No… it wasn’t his anymore Teryx thought as his body began to quiver from the thickening of muscle underneath the latex. His body, just like all those before him, belonged to Renzyl. His mind relished as everything from his power to his ability to move was taken over, dominated by the mere presence of a creature literally using his own body to take him. The pleasure he felt, the bliss that saturated his mind all came from his submission, his tail waving in the air as the last of his golden fur and blue coloration was replaced with the midnight black of his new master. The coloration in his other eye began to grow tinted with red as his mouth hung open in a permenant gasp of pleasure as Renzyl wrapped his arms around him and held him up to get even deeper inside him while the rubber covered his wings.

As Teryx felt his own swelling arms do the same he realized that he wasn’t the one who did that, nor did he lean forward and begin to kiss Renzyl as the rubber coated the last vestiges of his former draconic self. Somewhere in the haze of lust the rubber dragon had taken control of his new host, shunting its former occupant to the role of a mere passenger that possessed it. As he slowly came to terms with his new fate he felt the presence of the other Teryx that was in a similar situation from the other body and told him that it was alright, that soon he would be shown a world beyond limitations with Master Renzyl in control so that all he had to do was ride out the blissful feelings he got from it…

Soon the top Renzyl stopped his thrusts, feeling the frictionless slide of his body against the rubber dragon beneath him as their glowing red eyes looked at one another. “I have to say you are a sexy beast,” the first Renzyl said with a smirk as he pulled out now that his conversion was complete, laying next to his creation as the other chuckled.

“Well I was modeled after a stud of a rubber dragon,” the other Renzyl replied in the same smooth voice after he finished grunting from the cock being taken out of his tailhole. “Of course at this point I can only imagine this body knows our form from muscle memory, soon they’re going start transforming into us before we even get there.”

“I perish the thought,” the original Renzyl replied with a chuckle. “If the dragon I just took isn’t too blissed out could I perhaps talk to him a bit? I’d love for him to experience first-hand his new body before I get too comfortable in it.”

The newly created Renzyl nodded and the red in his eyes disappeared, turning back to Teryx’s old color as the possessed dragon suddenly gasped when he regained control of his body. With the haze of pleasure gone he scrambled to his feet and went to his mirror, looking at himself while Renzyl slowly got up behind him. What he saw was no longer his own reflection, as Teryx looked himself over the only thing that remained the same was his eyes while the rest of him looked exactly like Renzyl. Even the way he moved no longer looked like himself as his hands caressed over the smooth new muscles of his form.

“You’ll get used to it,” Renzyl cooed as he came up behind him and a second pair of hands joined the first rubbing on his chest. “I’ll be the one in control anyways, so all you have to do is enjoy yourself.”

“So… this is me now…” Teryx said with a shudder of pleasure from the sensation of their latex bodies rubbing together as he spoke with Renzyl’s voice. “Which one am I? What number will the others see when I take them like you took me?”

“Technically you took yourself,” Renzyl replied with a chuckle. “As for your number I believe you make… Teryx number fifty-three. Of course you’re not going to be going out corrupting your timelines just yet, you have a lot of work to do around here building up your drones here. Or should I say, I have a lot of work here…”

Teryx gasped as he felt control slip away from him once again, the voice inside his head telling him to be a good host and let his guest have control. It was like Renzyl had taken the leash of his own body out of his hands and the rain dragon did nothing to stop it as he watched his eyes begin to glow red again. As the two continued to fondle one another the Renzyl in front reached back and their muzzles met in another kiss while they stood there in the mirror. Through the lustful fires that stoked Teryx could almost imagine him and the other Teryx standing there instead, doing the same thing to one another before his fantasy was broken by his body being moved to the bed.

As he felt his body get walked over to the bed by the spirit inside him it vaguely reminded him of his dreams, which made the experience really hit home for the disembodied dragon while he watched Renzyl parade around in his body. The two laid down next to one another and continued to grope and fondle one another as they talked of what the newly minted rubber dragon was going to do. Much like what Teryx had thought when he was making out with himself the two Renzyl’s new exactly how to press each other’s buttons as their hands stroked against one another’s most sensitive areas.

As they finished up Teryx could see the two beginning to assert their dominance over one another, which was strange since they were essentially the same person. Eventually as the original Renzyl wrapped things up Teryx found his own body flipping over to lay on his side opposite the other dragon. All Teryx could do was look on as his new Master… Masters?... the two rubber dragons bury their muzzles into each other’s groins. At first the rain dragon wondered if this was extremely narcissism, but as he felt the expert tongues lick the throbbing cocks in their muscles in perfect synconicity such foolish thoughts were quickly burned out of his mind, replaced with the realization of how amazing it was to be a host to such a wonderful creature that could do such a thing!

“Always the pushover,” Teryx suddenly heard, though with both creature’s mouths filled with rubber cock it took him a while to figure out Renzyl was speaking to him mentally. “You are quite the specimen Teryx, all that power and yet you love nothing more than for someone like me to come and take over that subby little body of yours. Not that I mind, it is so delicious to feel all your forms wiggle and squirm while under my control.”

Teryx could feel the flush of embarrassment over the pleasure of the two Renzyl’s sucking each other off as he realized that the rubber dragon was right. Why hadn’t he fought more? Clearly he had just given up everything to be some pleasure slave, becoming a passenger in his own body to inevitably to the same to himself. What stung worse is that he was not the first, or the second of himself, he had given in fifty-three times to the pleasure the rubber dragon promised him. It was too the point where he was now convincing himself to give up his free will to this creature, and a growing part of him reveled in the submission.

The corrupted dragon didn’t have too much time to lament on it as he suddenly felt a surge of pleasure, feeling what had used to be his mouth get filled with rubber spunk as he did the same to the identical muzzle wrapped around him. Once they finished with a few more sensual licks Renzyl twenty-one said that he had to leave, there were more to convert and Renzyl fifty-three had to start his spread. Once again a portal opened in Teryx’s room, except this time as a rubber dragon stepped through it he left one behind instead of the original dragon that had been there.

“I always do enjoy playing with myself,” Renzyl said with a chuckle as he watched his counterpart leave. “Now if I’m not mistaken we have our first pet to make very soon.”

Inside the rubber dragon body Teryx was confused on what he meant until he could hear the sound of the doo opening a few seconds later, which was likely his roommate entering the room. Before the rain dragon could refuse Renzyl went over to the bedroom door and opened it, seeing the wolf looking through his mail as he closed the door behind him. “Hey Teryx,” Terry said as he flipped through the last of the letters. “Looks like we got some of our neighbor’s mail again. Honestly if they can’t tell the difference between an I and an L they shouldn’t be whoa.”

The mail clattered to the ground as the wolf looked up and saw Renzyl leaning against the frame of the door completely naked, rubber-covered muscles stretching for the other male to see. While Teryx knew that his roommate was bi he wasn’t sure what his friend was into, though from the tent that began to form in his pants he could tell that the rubber dragon was right up his alley. “Wait, hold on…” Teryx said mentally as Renzyl began to approach him. “He doesn’t want to be some rubber pet!”

“Just like you don’t want to actually be stuck watching me ravish your friend here?” Renzyl replied mentally with a dark chuckle as Teryx watched the shocked wolf continue to stand there as the rubber dragon brushed a finger against his face. “I can see what he desires, and though he’s not nearly as subby as you dear dragon I think he’ll be just fine between my legs.”

Outside of the mental realm Teryx could hear Renzyl tell the wolf to strip down, which after some hesitation the canine began to do so willingly. The dragon couldn’t believe he was seeing this, watching as his friend got naked in front of him… or was it really him that he was getting naked in front of? The powerful rubber male had already completely taken control of his own body which meant that Terry was actually submitting to Renzyl. In this state it was only natural for the wolf to be submitting himself to such an impressive creature, at least that’s what Teryx’s corrupted mind thought.

As the wolf began to lick and suck on the impressive tool of the rubber dragon Teryx realized that he could sense another presence… at first he thought it was just Renzyl but quickly dismissed the thought since his essence constantly swirled around him. Thought it was a bit hard with his canine roommate performing a blow job on him right in the middle of their living room he did identify it after a few seconds. It was him… not the actual him but the him of another timeline drawn in by the well of power that was Renzyl’s influence. From what he could sense the other Teryx was having a very pleasant dream watching as rubber began to leak from the wolf’s nostrils and ears while his throat became stretched by the head of his tool.

Even without possessing a solid form Teryx could feel himself smile as he could sense his other self become cofused at seeing such a prospect, watching as someone he may or may not know get covered with his Master’s rubber as he created the first of many drones for this new world. As Terry’s hands reached up to his face and felt his new latex reptilian muzzle form all the rain dragon could focus on was himself and remembering what it had been like to watch his first conversion. That also meant one other thing, he realized as the feeling suddenly disappeared and he was left with the wonderful sensation of blissful pleasure he got from Renzyl converting the wolf to a latex lizardman drone, that whatever number Teryx he had just felt was close to being converted by one of the already corrupted…

…which he could only hope would be his turn.