

# Hypno Anthology - Hypnaga

It had been a while since Tex had found himself moving among the normal people of a world; he had been training to use his hypnaga powers in order to move around without people instantly being entranced to him, especially once he had managed to transform back to his old form. Even with his powers dampened he could tell that the minions of Renzyl's realms were being drawn towards him. Though it wasn't nearly as prevalent as when he had arrived with his powers on full display he couldn't help but smirk as they had looked upon him with lust and desire... more so than the usual. But as he used the nexus hub in order to head down to a very specific location he was also using his newfound cloaking in order to go on a mission.

As a hypnaga he had the ability to sense others that were also psychically inclined, and as he had been learning how to track such creatures he came across someone that he found to be familiar to his past life. As he looked at the dragon he knew that they were named Venerabela, or Vene for short, and was surprised to find that they were already being marked as a hypnaga. That had taken him by surprise but also intrigued him that there was a dimension where he was like that. With the approval of Master Renzyl the newly minted and honed hypnaga had begun his journey down onto a new planet in order to find his friend and get a potential new creature in the mix.

The second that he was back in the mix of normal people Tex definitely felt strange; like he was an alien inside of the crowd with no one knowing about it. Once he had acclimated to his surroundings he went ahead and started to go to the location where he had tracked Vene to be. Since this was not the dimension he had come from, he was unsure whether there would be a version of Tex here that he would have to watch out for, though Renzyl had mentioned something about his other selves being folded out of existence to collapse to this one instance of him. It was something that had gone over his head when it was explained but as the four-armed, blue furred wolf made his way through the people he could see the same looks of awe and desire like the minions and knew he should be just fine in convincing the dragon.

The nexus hub had managed to get Tex pretty close to his destination, which was a small house that was near the outskirts of the city. Considering he had several people that were looking like they were about to follow him he was glad that there wasn't much of a walk to get there. Though he was confident in his powers, the large wolf was still a bit nervous in seeing someone that he knew, or that another version of himself knew in this dimension. The disguised hypnaga would eventually wrap his head around the concept of multidimensional travel later, but for now he was focused on something else as he knocked on the door.

Tex waited there for about a minute or so and was just about to leave to try again later when he heard something shuffling around on the other side of the door. As he turned back towards it he saw it swing open as well as the surprised dragon on the other side of it. "Tex!" Vene said in surprise. "I was wondering where you had ran off to."

"Yeah, I guess I sort of been busy," Tex replied with his usual toothy grin as Vene allowed him to step inside. As the two caught up on what was happening the disguised hypnaga quickly assessed what was happening with the eastern dragon. It turned out that this version of him was not actually what he thought; he thought that perhaps the other man was also some sort of hypnotic creature, but instead he just had powerful psychic potential. That was something that he could certainly work with; just like what had happened with him, there was still a hypnaga out there that just needed a bit of... molding and shaping in order to come out.

But Tex knew that he couldn't fully expose his true form to someone who wasn't a minion of Renzyl; the power would be overwhelming, and they wouldn't have any fun in that regard. It was something that he would slowly coax out, and as they walked into the living room while Vene told him how his weeks had been with his work, he slowly let his power leak out. It manifested in the wolf's eyes first, and as they started to shift in hue as well as start to swirl about, he made sure not to get the dragon's attention too much. He wanted to make sure that the influence was subtle... and it was starting to have an effect as Vene huffed slightly and rubbed his hand down the fluff of his chest.

"You feeling alright Vene?" Tex asked, both sets of arms crossed over his chest as he could see Vene start to get visibly flustered. "You're looking a little warm there."

Though Vene had just been feeling strange for a few moments when he looked back, as Tex said that he found that he was feeling hot. "Yeah, I think the AC is broken or something," Vene explained, though the heat was also coming from a different place as he had to turn around and adjust himself. "If you're feeling uncomfortable we could go out, I know that you have even more fur than I do."

"Oh, I think I can manage," Tex replied, his grin growing wider despite himself as he could see the influence pressing down on the other man a little more. In reality his body was covered in rubber, the fur a mere projection that could feel real if touched, but the heat was as well as it was time to push the eastern dragon a little more. "But since you're feeling uncomfortable, you could get more comfortable, maybe take that shirt off."

While it would normally be an odd request for most Tex knew that Vene was rather comfortable in his presence, something he was more than happy to take advantage of so he could help get Vene to his prime form. It started with getting off that pesky

clothing; for Tex his was as illusionary as the rest of his form, so when the eastern dragon nodded and took off his shirt he allowed his is to dematerialize as well. With a little bit of hypnotic suggestion, Vene found that this was perfectly fine; in fact, it wasn't unusual for that to happen. It didn't take much more pushing to get his pants off as well as both the lycan and eastern dragon ended up completely naked.

With the stage set Tex decided to move on the next phase of sculpting the creature before him. With a little more prompting Vene was already in a suggestive state as the two sat down on the couch together. There had been a suggestion to play games, but the more they sat and talked, the more he started to make eye contact. With him being naked and his mind in a more vulnerable state, it took all of the hypnaga's restraint not to just jump him right there and start the process. But this was his friend, and he wanted to make sure that this would be as enjoyable as possible for both of them. He reached out with two of his hands, one of them stroking down the dragon's back while the other through his fur.

The act caused Vene to shudder slightly as he looked over at Tex, who was still smiling at him while staring intently at him. For the first time since they had gotten together, he had noticed something about his eyes that was intense. Whether it was in the light or just the way that they were tilted, he thought that they looked like they were glowing. "Tex, your eyes," Vene said, his voice slightly distant as his face began to grow slightly slackened. "They're... mesmerizing."

"That's certainly one way to describe it," Tex replied with a chuckle as he could see the dragon continue to fall under his influence; slowly but surely, he was already starting to feel his tendrils of influence wiggling their way into the other man's head. "Sometimes we do things that influence others without even realizing it. I know that you probably can think of a few things that you've done, feeling the pleasure of seeing people hang onto your every word as you tell them to do what you want."

Though Vene wasn't quite sure what Tex was talking about he began to think back while still staring into the lycan's eyes, not even realizing that one of those blue-furred hands had started to stroke against his chin. Though there were a few instances that the hidden hypnaga knew about, though this version of Vene might have been slightly different, he had already hypnotized the creature enough to start implanting a few memories. With him starting to slither around in the eastern dragon's mind he could see that he was more accurate then he had first imagined as there were actually a few memories where he had convinced friends to do things, one even commenting on his silver tongue.

It was probably what had brought Tex to this version of Vene in the first place, Tex mused as he saw the eyes of the eastern dragon becoming more than just glassy from the enthrallment. It was almost nostalgic to see those green eyes start to become even more vibrant, other coloration starting to filter into the black sclera. Those feathery wings had completely drooped down as the idea of his voice being used to control and enthrall others was implanted firmly into his mind. While he would be the one taking the lead in this particular encounter Tex wanted to be sure his soon to be fellow hypnaga would be more than capable of enjoying the fruits of the power that was already starting to blossom inside of him.

Finally, Vene blinked again after feeling like he hadn't for quite some time, shaking his head as he looked at the grinning lycan who sat next to him. "Oh, sorry, I must have drifted off there for a second," Vene replied, unaware of the furry fingers sliding down his whisker that did cause him to shudder in pleasure before he stood up. "Did you want something to drink?"

Tex just nodded and watched as Vene went over to the kitchen area, though as he did he paused for a second in contemplation. Along with starting to get the dragon comfortable with hypnotizing others there was one other aspect, his grin widening as he watched the other man look down at his pants before he slowly took them off. It actually didn't take much prodding to get him naked and as Tex dissolved his clothing he could also see that the eastern dragon was already half-hard. Once more it made sense to the lycan considering Master Renzyl and his minions could sense desires and it was already practically rolling off of Vene with just a bit of cultivation.

If Vene realized that he had just stripped down and became completely naked his didn't show it, or was comfortable with the new feeling as he came back with some drinks for the both for them. With the veil slipping between the two and the arousal becoming more evident in the dragon's eyes Tex decided that it was time to take it to the next level. He had already been completely erect since he started manipulating his friend's mind and had been keeping it under wraps with his malleable body, but with his own body as naked as the one that sat next to him he allowed it to show. Though he had been slowly heightening the libido and lowering the inhibitions of Vene he wasn't sure if he had prepped him enough, only to see those increasingly multi-hued eyes look down at his shaft with his jaw slightly dropped before sliding down on the floor.

"Seems like you were looking for something more than water to put in your mouth," Tex teased as he allowed the lust to build between them, Vene looking up with those enthralled eyes while holding onto his shaft with those suckered paw pads. "How good does this feel right now?"

"How good does what feel?" Vene asked, his muzzle pressing against the throbbing member while his other hand pressed against Tex's increasingly shiny thigh.

"To feel the power of enthrallment," Tex replied, sensing the thoughts of the dragon kneeling before him slip from confusion to reality as he allowed the hypnotic power he was using to be more prevalent than before. "Can you feel it yet? Those tendrils of control slithering through your mind, prodding and guiding you into further submission..."

Though the end result was a second hypnaga Tex couldn't help but enjoy this part, his own nature bubbling to the forefront as he saw the jaw of the dragon drop slightly. He hadn't even realized he was being hypnotized until this moment but even as he was made aware of what was happening to him it only seemed to push his arousal even further. "Oh... I can feel you in my mind..." Vene said, pausing to lick his tongue against the shiny shaft that he was holding. "It's... amazing, like a massage in my mind, you're... doing things to me, aren't you?"

"Am I?" Tex replied coyly, his lower hand slowly moving to the fur of the back of Vene's head and gently massaged it while also moving him forward. At this point the entirety of his groin had shifted back to its hypnaga rubber skin, which only helped to enthrall him further as the different hues of blue shifted around just like his eyes did. "Of course I'm doing that, and I can tell even with that blank expression on your face that you're loving every second of it... of course, if you want me to stop you can always just say so."

Even Vene snorted slightly at that response as Tex smirked, watching as the one between his legs continued to succumb to his more base instincts. A love for hypnosis was only natural to have as a hypnaga, and with that already instilled in the dragon it gave him a head start towards corrupting him further. As the eastern dragon began to lick his cock more his mind soaked up all that hypnotic energy like a sponge and it was starting to corrupt him even more physically. By the time he had adjusted himself so that he could get his lips pressed against the tip of his cock a rubber tongue had flicked past the lips of the dragon, those eyes becoming even more vibrant as they looked up at Tex as though to show how much he was under.

With the powerful sensations of pleasure coursing through their bodies, Tex filtering the pleasure that he had was getting from the maw of Vene back to him, he knew that it was time to remove the mask completely. As Vene continued to look up at the muscular lycan he saw that the lupine muzzle was starting to shift, rubber spreading out from his lips as a similar forked tongue slipped out past it. The eastern dragon was shocked to watch his friend's head transforming before him but even as the ears melted into the rubber of his increasingly serpentine head there was a part of him that felt like this had always been what he looked like, even if it was just on the inside. That telltale smirk was still on his face and with both of his lower hands pressed against Vene's head Tex made sure that he continued to bob up and down on his shaft.

Though it was mostly for the sake of both their pleasure he also felt more connected to Vene with his cock inside him than when they were just making idle contact through psychic connections. There was lust in those eyes and not just from the intimate act they shared; Tex could feel the one between his legs, which were beginning to knit together, actually try to mentally goad him to keep going. It was the insatiable desire that came from the emerging of the rubbery creature within and as the eastern dragon continued to get more into it the lupine could see purple and blue rubber starting to spread out from his lips. Vene was already starting to transform, and the more the eastern dragon dropped down into powerful submission the more he wanted as he felt his wings melting and merging into his back.

"Someone is being quite eager," Tex hissed as he let his rubbery serpentine nature continue to manifest, his hypnotic power continuing to radiate out while seeing patches of a similar shiny material forming on the dragon sucking him off. "Wanting to sink deeper down, feeling my hypnotic power flowing through you and making you a horny hypnotized naga."

Vene's half-lidded eyes rose slightly at being called a naga, and as he felt something pressing against his furry chest he noticed that the werewolf in front of him had already changed drastically. Most of the lupine features had completely disappeared and were replaced with those of a serpent, the rubber of his body constantly shifting and flowing in different mesmerizing patterns that almost caused him to sink deeper immediately upon viewing it. It was beautiful... and as Tex's serpentine lower body began to coil around his own he became so enthralled that his muzzle just naturally sank down on the thickening shaft in his maw. The hypnaga chuckled at how pliable the mind of the eastern dragon was, though already his features were continuing to shift and morph as the draconic muzzle became more squished as it pressed into his groin.

While Tex could have just left Vene with his throat bulging from his cock inside of it there was far more work to do, especially now that he had the other man nice and deep into trance. With a simple flick of his lower left hand the transforming creature slowly pulled off of him until his maleness escaped from those shiny rubber lips with a loud pop. Though he could have moved this to the bedroom there was no greater comfort than the hypnotic rubber coils of his body, something that Vene agreed with as the fluff of his chest became synthetic. Though they weren't moving about yet Tex could see the purples and blues of the rubber on his body was already starting to change in pattern just like his own body.

"I can see you finally settling into your proper form," Tex teased as he ran his hand down the spine of the dragon before him, Vene already getting into position on the couch with his tail in the air. "So much of my serpentine essence infused in you and you're starting to become a snake yourself. So influenced by my presence you couldn't help but have your body conform to it..."

"Yes..." Vene hissed, his body shuddering as the words and coils of the fully materialized hypnaga that had managed to wrap around his body. "I need more of this feeling, I want to sink deeper."

"That's right," Tex continued to push, feeling his own power starting to affect his senses as he dipped into a trance of his own. Unlike the one that Vene was currently under it only served to reinforce his hypnaga instincts, pushing him into a powerhouse of psychic enthrallment that immediately caused the leaking member of the other man, which had also become larger and rubbery, to twitch and throb. "You can feel yourself already getting pushed to the edge, feeling the hypnotic conditioning sliding without

any resistance of your past."

As Tex continued to condition Vene's mind the transforming eastern dragon felt those latex coils that had wrapped around his lower body were starting to squeeze, increasing the pressure on his legs just like the mental coils were doing to his mind. Vene groaned and even let out a gurgle as his thoughts were being eroded, not just replaced like they had been done before by the hypnaga squeezing against him. It wasn't the power of Tex that was causing him to sink even deeper into trance, it was his own power that was blossoming within his psyche. The snake within was quickly consuming the eastern dragon that he used to be, and every second it was coaxed by the powerful aura of the other man that was starting to push his prehensile member into him.

"That's it, let go Vene," Tex said as he ran down the synthetic mane of shimmering black hair that ran all the way down Vene's spine, the tips lighting up like fiber optics that blended seamlessly with the hues that were starting to shift on his body. "You can feel it, can't you? Your true self slithering slowly to the surface, bubbling up in that corrupted mind of yours while your body is sculpted to match such an amazing force of will."

Though Vene actually had felt his mind weakening in resolve, the alien presence behind it was more than able to fill in the gaps and cracks that his blissed out mind had. With Tex starting to push his cock into him it caused another surge of power to flow through him, which as the bright blue hypnaga reached down and pulled him up with all four hands he let out an even louder hiss as his chest and stomach began to bulge. At first the transforming creature thought that it was just the tip of the eager shaft that had spread open his inner walls, which were already vulcanized by this point to allow maximum pleasure, but as it felt like Tex was stretching his back he could see his abdomen becoming more defined in another way. Power... strength... it was more than just their mental abilities as Vene let out a cry of sheer euphoria as his sides stretched and the light purple rubber that covered his stomach suctioned to become a set of washboard abs that would make any professional athlete jealous.

That was just the start; with Vene feeling the thick chest of the hypnaga behind him it was almost a blueprint for his own growth, his body practically trembling as his already rubberized body thickening as fur similar to the synthetic mane framed his new strong pectorals. He let out a hiss as the upper pair of Tex's arms wrapped around and squeezed his new muscles while the rippling of growth spread down the new hypnaga's arms. It prompted him to flex for the one behind him and with his biceps bulging Tex encouraged it, continuing to link his newfound muscles and strength with his hypnotic powers. While Vene was completely enthralled still the means of his mindset was rapidly starting to shift as the dominant snake brain asserted itself even more.

"Oh, thisss feels amazing," Vene said, his voice slightly deeper as he could feel those coils wrapped around him tightening even more in order to squeeze the latex limbs that remained of his draconic features. At this point his entire upper body had transformed, his ears and horns melting into his serpentine head but retaining the whiskers that were on his otherwise snake snout. "More..."

"Whatever you want, my sexy hypnotic snake," Tex replied as he could see Vene starting to sway back and forth while in his grasp, feeling the rubber of his form sliding against the similar lower body that he was creating from the legs of the creature. While the former dragon might miss his grabby paws there is one thing that he transferred over, the serpentine lower body getting textured the same way as it had. He could feel the suction cups forming to a lesser capacity on his latex belly scales as the four-armed hypnaga pulled back his two-armed counterpart into a fierce kiss. With both their bodies rubber it made things much easier with their newfound flexibility, allowing their forked tongues to coil around one another as Tex's cock plunged deep into his vent.

Vene's body convulsed in pleasure with every thrust that came from the other hypnaga, the solid orbs of his rubber eyes shifting in hues just like the ones he was staring into as their snouts pressed together into a deep kiss. With each time he felt that heavy rubber cock deep inside of him it only heightened his power and his suggestion at the same time. With their minds intertwining just like their bodies he could sense that Tex had started to become enthralled by his power, a feeling that was incredibly enticing to him. He was no longer just the puppet anymore, Vene realized as their movements began to mimic one another, they were now the puppeteer.

As the two hypnaga's continued to embrace the scene around them began to change; as waves of hypnotic energy pulse from the two creatures it seemed to bend reality around them, though the two were so enthralled with each other that they didn't notice. Vene merely remained in the grip of the other snake, hands on his chest and his own cock to stroke the prehensile member while even their movements against one another were made to entice those who may be watching. It was the reason why they suddenly found themselves in the courtyard of the hypnaga's manor, where those who were mostly immune to that type of power surge were watching eagerly as another one of their kind was created. Among them was also the rubber dragon himself, watching the two reach a mutual orgasm before that finally broke the hold on each other's minds and allowed them to think for themselves instead of merely craving the hypnotic touch of one another.

"It always does warm my heart to see those who so deeply embrace the roles that they are meant for," Renzyl said, the deep rumbling voice causing the two hypnagas to finally part from their fierce kiss to the point it had nearly had their forked tongue in a knot. "Why don't we give our newest addition a chance to check himself out and then you can go back to entralling one another?"

The two chuckled and Tex unwrapped his serpent body from the one underneath, Vene looking down as he saw his legs for the

first time. At least, what had been his legs, as the limbs had been stretched and merged together to form a similar lower body. After letting out a surprised hiss of pleasure from the other hypnaga sliding his cock out of him and letting the vent seal up. Once the other creature had unwound from his own body Vene was able to fully engage with his own body for the first time and a grin spread over his serpentine snout as he flexed his new muscular bicep. While he hadn't been skinny or anything like that his physique was much more like Tex in the regard of being thick and bulging, the other hypnaga's chuckling and leering as he could see Vene showing off as the purple and blues of his body roiled and shifted on his synthetic skin like an oil slick just like the others.

As he brushed his hand over the glowing fur of his chest Renzyl got his attention once more, Vene realizing that the dragon had closed the distance between them. Though Vene had never met this person before he knew that it was someone that deserved his reverence and respect, his head bowing slightly before those clawed fingers pressed gently underneath his chin and brought him back up. "So, this is Venerabela the hypnaga," Renzyl said with a knowing smirk on his face as Vene looked at him in slight confusion. "My name is Renzyl."

"It's a pleasure to meet you master," Vene replied as he continued to look at the rubber dragon in question. "Although, it feels like we met before? But that is impossible, surely I would remember a creature as divine as you."

"You would be surprised," Renzyl replied with a wink, but before the hypnaga could inquire further the rubber dragon moved on to Tex who had also bowed his head. "It seems that you have made quite the fine catch, are you pleased with the result?"

"Of course Master," Tex replied with a grin of his own once the reverence between the two of them was broken. "I knew that Vene would make a great hypnaga the second that I sensed his presence, though I was a bit surprised when I thought that he was one already and had to coax it out of him."

Renzyl chuckled and patted both of them on the head, the simple act causing multiple shivers of pleasure to run down their spines. "You simply saw the potential and made it happen," Renzyl explained. "Also time works slightly different here than in the rest of the realm, it was very possible that what you saw was the Vene that you had brought here since that was what he would be as soon as he stepped foot in my realm. Naturally hypnagas are attracted to one another so even without him being one in mind and body yet you knew that his hypnaga form was in there ready to be released."

"That I did," Tex replied, smirking as he turned to run a hand down Vene's muscular chest as he did the same to him. "You good with this Vene?"

Vene just grinned and nodded before flashing those hypnotic eyes at Tex, causing his facial features to already slacken slightly as he got ready to return the favor...