The Bait and Switch

It had been several months since Jake had been inducted into his new life at the Famjin Aquatic Center, where he had been turned into an otter during his first visit and had gone back many times sense. At first he was merely a visitor as he still had to finish his schooling, but the second he was done he had put in an application the second he could and snagged a part-time job working there. His parents were so pleased to see him taking initiative in his life that they helped him get his first apartment in the city, though they didn’t know that the demon shark had also pulled a few strings in order to makes sure he had a private residence. Jake had also been offered a spot as a permanently transformed neoprene otter by Famjin as well, and though the former human was thankful for the offer he told his new boss that he would need some time to think about it.

Night had just begun to fall as Jake walked home from the aquatic center to his apartment. As the streetlights turned on he looked down at his hands and sighed, rubbing between his fingers and lamenting at the lack of webbing between them. With his decision to continue to live amongst the human world he was still only allow to transform using the swimsuit given to him by his workplace. At first he thought that would be enough for him, but as time went on he lamented more and more when he wasn’t covered in fur. Perhaps he would be taking the boss up on his offer sooner than he thought, Jake thought to himself as he rode up the elevator to the floor of his apartment.

“Surprise!” Jake nearly jumped backwards as the doors opened and he saw Eli and two other otter men standing there holding a cake with several anthropomorphic aquatic creatures like them on it in celebratory poses on it and a pair of trunks. “Congratulations!”

“Jesus guys!” Jake nearly shouted before he quickly motioned for them all to hush, then hurried them back over to his apartment. Though the hallway was completely empty he didn’t need any unnecessary attention and he wasn’t sure how well he could explain three otter creatures to the other tenants. The others just giggled at his floundering as he pulled out his keys and unlocked his door, then ushered them all inside.

“Nice place you got here,” Eli commented as he set the cake down on the table while Jake shut and locked the door. “Of course you could use a few more decorations and such, maybe some bondage gear in the corner there for guests, otherwise this is a really good spread.”

“Are you mental?” Jake asked, the others looking at him curiously. “I thought Famjin didn’t want such a thing to be exposed to the rest of the world. I mean, did you guys walk here like that?”

“Well we are otter men, we sort of can’t just pull off these forms like you can,” Eli explained as the others began to rummage through Jake’s cabinets for silverware and plates. “Don’t worry though, if anyone did see us they’d probably just assume that we were wearing costumes or something. Plus there is a certain amount of inherent glamour that comes with these forms which makes people not even notice us at all, so being able to surprise our newest otter on his way home was well worth the flak we’d get from that old shark. Speaking of such, we can’t celebrate the guest of honor’s new position without him getting into proper attire.”

Before Jake knew it he had a pair of red swim trunks tossed at him, the silky material stitched with his name on it glided through his fingertips as he caught them in one hand. As the other three began to divvy up the cake he took off his clothes right there in the kitchen and tossed them aside. It wasn’t the first time the other males had seen him naked in the least and once he had stripped down completely the others gave him a few catcalls that caused him to blush despite himself. Once he was completely naked he put his trunks and felt the familiar tingle of power against his thighs as the magic began to do its work. When the transformation didn’t happen instantaneously he looked at Eli in question, who just grinned and explained to him that it takes a while for the changes to take hold when not at the Aquatic Center.

One of the other otters that Jake knew as Mick ushered Jake over and as asked what he wanted to drink while he waited for his change to take place. Jake was unsure what the other otter meant until he saw the backpack full of liquor bottles that had been hidden behind the mustelid’s back, and as he turned to the second otter name Jerry his eyes widened at the sight of a second stuffed knapsack. The amount of bottles ended up taking up most of his limited counter space and it wasn’t long before they were all settled around Jake’s rather small living room with cake and booze in hand. Despite having already worked with them for months it was still slightly strange for Jake to see such creatures laughing and joking like normal, with his own body slowly turning suit as he scratched his still bare chest where a thin layer of brown fur began to form.

As the four settled in and began to play a game that involved their phones Jake grinned as he looked down at his hands and saw the webbing begin to form between his fingers. The human was more interested in his transformation with it being so slow now, normally it was just put on the trunks and a minute later he was an otter. Now he could watch the fur literally grow over his body as his body shifted slightly to a lither build. More than once he accidently missed an answer or an input prompt as his body changed, whether it was his thick tail growing out of his spine or the flesh of his face puffing out into a short muzzle as his ears migrated to the back of his head. As the night wore on the drunker they got and the more Jake transformed.

Finally at around midnight Jake staggered out from the bathroom, his thick tail swished lazily behind him as the otter morph put his hands against the walls of the hallway to steady himself. They had all gotten past the point where they were able to effectively play video games, so instead they had retired to watching a movie. But as Jake got back he realized that the movie was no longer being watched anymore as the three had begun to make out with one another, their thick cocks fully erect and on display as their swim trunks were in various areas around their legs. Almost instantly Jake felt his own member stir to life in his own trunks.

“You’re just in time,” Eli said drunkenly as he pushed Mick off of him and slowly stood up, wavering slightly as he pointed at him. “Now that you’re done it’s time to get to the official celebration.”

Before Jake could say or do anything the other otter charged forward and crashed into him, pushing the both of them up against the wall as Jake heard a loud bang next to them. He couldn’t see what it was as his entire vision was filled with Eli’s face as their muzzles met in a sloppy kiss. As their tongues wrestled around in each other’s mouths Jake felt two more pairs of hands on his body, their fingers running through his fur until they reached around the waistband of his trunks and began to pull them down. As soon as his erection sprang free he felt muzzles and tongues upon it, causing him to moan loudly as they teased the sensitive flesh.

Jake moaned loudly as the other three males doted their full attention on them, making the one they were celebrating as the center of their attention while his drunken brain tried to keep up. Eventually he felt something press against his tailhole and with surprising strength Eli lifted him up. A pair of powerful arms wrapped around Jake’s back as he was carried to the couch, the sound of a crunch briefly filling the air before he found himself with his back on the cushions. Before Jake could say anything he felt his legs get splayed open and the hard cock of his friend rubbed against the underside of his tail before drifting upwards.

“Time for your real gift,” Eli slurred as Jake felt the throbbing flesh press against his tailhole. “Hope you’re ready for it.” Jake grunted as he felt the tip begin to spread him open, Eli easing it as the magic that transformed him into an otter made his tailhole stretchy and lubricated. While not as big as their master the girth caused the other male to squirm slightly as Eli held onto his legs.

Once Eli was about halfway in he stopped suddenly and both otters were panting hard from the bliss of the penetration. At first Jake thought that the other male had stopped to let him get used to being filled when suddenly his vision was filled with brown fur. While Jake had been sufficiently distracted Mick had crawled up over the couch and slid down until his legs were braced on either side of Jake’s head. All that Jake could see in his vision was the eager member pressed against his snout, which he tilted his head back and opened his blunt muzzle in order to take it into his maw. The male above him vibrated with pleasure as Jake guided his mouth over the sensitive tool with the expert precision gained while working at the Aquatic Center.

Jake’s hips bucked in the air as Eli once more began to push into him, and when they did he felt something wet and warm engulf his cock. With the otter man on top of him blocking his vision he could only guess that the fourth otter had snuck his head in and began to suck him off. The added stimulation caused both his mouth and his tailhole to tighten their walls against the cocks inside them. Eli grunted and gripped his hands on Jake’s hips as he thrusted in harder in response while the member in his throat tickled the back of his throat. Jake thought he heard Eli say something but the only thing he could focus on was the pleasure pulsing throughout his body and the lust he felt for his friends, eventually his consciousness drifting off into more primal thoughts as the four males continued their rut throughout the night…

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When Jake woke up the next morning he immediately noticed two things; that he had woke up on his couch with a hangover and that only half his body had transformed back into a human. What remained of his alcohol-induced sleep quickly vanished when he saw slick brown fur cover half of his chest, only to change to normal flesh right in the middle. When he felt his face he felt a similar sensation, though the otter features weren’t as pronounced he felt like he was a living poster for one of those mid-transformation app games. At first he thought something had gone terribly wrong as his one furred arm and leg slid off the couch, only to find the reason for why his body looked the way it did.

The magical trunks that had induced his transformation in the first place hung from his furry ankle. The human one had somehow gotten freed during the middle of the night and caused him to partially transform back, though the surreal sensation of being divided like that caused him to reach down and immediately pull them off the rest of the way. Jake breathed a sigh of relief when he watched the fur recede from the other half of his body and his face shift back into its normal configuration. He knew he had no idea how he would have fixed that otherwise as he slowly stood up and tossed the enchanted swimwear on his chair, which was when he realized his chair was tipped over on the floor.

As he looked around the room he realized that the party had gotten further out of hand then he had originally remembered. Cups and plates were strewn about everywhere as he surveyed the destruction, his floor stained with soda, liquor, and other fluids that caused him to hold his face. He was thankful that he had the day off today, he thought to himself as he slowly moved around the small pile of pizza boxes that he didn’t even remember ordering before he saw something that caused him to frown deeply. It was the source of the crashing noise last night, his relatively new television on the floor with the screen busted in as though stepped on and with a sticky note in the middle of it.

“Sorry we had to leave so early,” Jake read out loud after he grabbed the note off the broken electronic. “We all had work the next day and you know how Famjin is about being punctual. Also sorry for the television, there’s a pawn shop a few blocks away we go to when this happens and I’ll reimburse you for the cost. I would have left money but we spent it all on pizza and more liquor, so I guess I’ll just see you at work tomorrow! Hugs and kisses, Eli.”

There was also a doodle of an otter head with little hearts around it saying sorry, which only caused Jake to roll his eyes as he took the note and put it on the fridge. Once he made sure that the extent of their destructive activities didn’t leave the living room he got dressed and grabbed a sports drink before he left. His cleaning supplies wouldn’t do the trick, he thought as he got into his car, and with the amount of work he was going to have to do he wanted to at least watch something while he did it.

A few hours later he had gotten everything that he had wanted and had begun to drive home. His trunk was filled with the strongest cleaning solvents he could find and his front seat had a bag of food for him to eat. The hangover he had started the day with had slowly abated and he almost felt like his old self again, though he continued to drink sports drink as he drove. Just as he was about to turn down the last street that would have brought him home he suddenly saw the pawn shop Eli had mentioned out of the corner of his eye. He braked and turned into the parking lot at the last second, nearly avoiding another car that honked at him as he parked in one of the many open stalls.

“This is where they go?” Jake muttered to himself as he began to walk up to the storefront. Though he wondered if this place would even have any televisions he didn’t want to have to go drive back downtown and spend an arm and a leg for a replacement, even if he was getting reimbursed. If anything he could use what he found here as a temporary replacement until he could afford something better.

The sound of a bell rang in the air as he opened the door and stepped inside. While Jake had expected shelves of disorganized stuff on a dirty floor he found himself pleasantly surprised. Everything was neatly arranged in rows and contained everything from movies and games to musical instruments and even furniture. He made a mental note of the possibility of getting his furniture replaced here as he walked up to the counter where a man in a Hawaiian shirt and a pony tail played with his phone until Jake got his attention. “What can I do you for?” he asked as he turned off the screen to his device.

“I need a television,” Jake explained. “A friend referred me here so I’m really hoping you have something, my price range isn’t exactly the greatest.”

“Friend referred you huh?” the guy replied as he seemed to look him over before nodding. “I think I got what you need, just go down this one aisle to the end and enter the room there, that’s where I keep the important stuff secured.”

Jake just nodded and followed the directions of the shopkeeper. As he got halfway down to where cameras were on a shelve he turned back to see that the man had gone back to playing on his phone, though he swore that he had been watching him only a second ago. While the encounter was strange Jake still needed a television and he was already inside the store. As he walked down the aisles he couldn’t help but admire how neatly organized everything was, everything was labeled with a clear price and date, along with another symbol that the clerk must use for his own method of cataloguing. Eventually he found his way to the door that the shopkeeper talked about and opened it up, his jaw dropping slightly with what he found inside.

The room was lined with cases filled with electronics and other items stored behind safety glass, everything from computers to guns were there. One case in particular caught his eye and he gravitated towards one of the larger display units with several televisions inside it. As he looked through them he saw one in particular that caused his mouth to water slightly, a newer model that was easily twice as big as his old television with speakers built into it. Though he yearned to have something that nice inside his apartment he knew there was no way he could afford it, at least until he saw the price tag adhered to the glass.

“That can’t be right…” he said as he took the slip from the envelope and walked back up to the clerk, who once again immediately stood up and put his phone away when he saw Jake approach with slip in hand. “I think you might have made a mistake when you priced this. That very large television you got in that room is only at twenty bucks, so I think you may have missed a few zeroes on that one.”

The older gentleman took the piece of paper and held it up close, then nodded and handed it back to him. “Nope, you got that right,” he replied, which caused Jake’s eyes to widen. “If you want it I can ring you up and then just pull your car around the back so I can help get it in your car.”

Jake just nodded numbly and pulled out a twenty dollar bill, not even bothering with his credit card as the pawn shop owner took it and placed it in his register. The young man still couldn’t believe his luck as he walked out to his car and started it. Part of him wondered if Eli had somehow set this up earlier as a means to apologize for breaking his first one, but either way he wasn’t going to look a gift horse in the mouth as he pulled around the back. There the guy was waiting for him with his new television and it took both of them a bit of maneuvering before it finally fit in the back of his car.

Once they were finished Jake walked back in with the guy and thanked him once more for helping him out and to get his receipt. He was so excited to try out his new purchase he nearly ran into someone coming in from the back, excusing himself before he darted around and ran to his car. The other man just looked back at the excited male and shook his head before entering the pawn shop himself, adjusting the claw dangling around his neck before he walked inside.

Once Jake got home he decided to move the television first, which required the recruitment of one of his neighbors to get it inside. Once he got it to his room he opened the door and together the two moved it into the living room, the neighbor looking around the destroyed state of his space. “Looks like someone had a bit of fun last night,” he commented as Jake grinned sheepishly.

“Yeah, just a little,” Jake managed to reply as he grinned sheepishly. “This doesn’t happen very often, a few friends decided to drop by and one thing led to another…”

“No need to explain it to me,” the neighbor replied as he left with a smirk. “I was young once too, just make sure you don’t burn the place to the ground and we should be fine. If it’s anyone you need to explain this too it’s the landlord when you want your security deposit back.”

Jake just chuckled and waved him out, then closed the door and breathed a sigh of relief. Once he was sure the good Samaritan was gone he ran down and collected the rest of his stuff, then once everything was on the other side of the door he locked it and looked back to the task at hand. “This is going to take forever…” he sighed as he put his lunch and the cleaning supplies on the table. “Least I got something to look at while I do. I wonder if there was a remote attached to this thing…”

Jake found a remote on the back of the television along with all the other cords needed to breathe life into his new machine and after a few minutes the screen flickered to life with his streaming service. It put to rest any fears that the pawn shop had just sold him a busted television; the picture was clearer than his older picture and appeared to be at a higher resolution as well. As much as he wanted to try out one of his games on it the smell in his apartment was starting to grow more pungent and he put in a movie instead in order to pass the time while cleaning. The rest of his day consisted of hauling bag after bag of trash out to his dumpster, as well as his old busted television, and then vigorous scrubbing everywhere to salvage what he could of his space.

By the time he was finished it was well into the night and the series he had put on to watch while he worked had nearly completed its first season. As he collapsed on his newly cleaned couch he thought about ordering dinner and playing games but as he continued to sit there he felt his eyelids grow heavy from sheer exhaustion. It wasn’t long before he felt his body slide down and hit the cushions for the second time in as many nights, the light of the television fading away as he passed out into the darkness.

When Jake awoke once again he found himself staring at a screen that was only static, the darkness of the night still surrounding him as he slowly sat himself up. He tried to find the remote to the television but when he couldn’t find it he stood up and walked towards it. The speakers were making a hissing noise as he looked around the edges to find the power button or even the volume control. Just as he considered going to turn on the lights something dawned on him that caused him to frown and pause…

He was watching a streaming service… which meant it should have just brought him back to the title page.

Suddenly, as though waiting for that thought to occur, the screen changed from static to pure black. Despite losing his light source he could still see as the darkness seemed to ripple and melt off the screen and down the front of the television. As it began to puddle on the floor he reached down and dipped his fingers in the substance, which was smooth and cool to the touch as he brought up to his face. He watched as the shiny substance began to coat his fingers and ooze down his hand, and as he looked down he saw the puddle of black goop that had formed on the floor began to crawl up his bare feet as well. The substance was not unlike the neoprene that Famjin used on them sometimes, though this one had a different type of texture to it as he watched it spread up his arm past his elbow.

As Jake started to try and rub the substance off himself the pitch of the static sound coming from his speakers changed. At first he thought it was just a different frequency but as he stopped and held his head closer to them he realized it sounded more like a snake hissing then anything technological. Just then a reptilian snout began to emerge from the screen, its head completely covered in the black ichor that dripped from the television as it pushed its way out towards him. Jake tried to back away but the ooze on the floor held him fast and he ended up falling backwards onto the floor. The snake-headed creature continued to slither out from his television and Jake futilely covered his head with his arms as it lunged down to strike…

…Jake awoke with a gasp as he bolted upright from the couch, his arms reflexively moving to continue to shield himself until he realized that there was no danger. The room was filled with the light of morning as he looked around his apartment, then to his television. Like usual he was greeted with the front page of his streaming service asking him if he wanted to continue his series. He clicked no and looked at his phone, then bolted up when he saw what time it was.

“I’m gonna be late!” he shouted to no one as he grabbed his magically-imbued swim trunks and ran out the door.

A few hours later Jake was once again an otter man and on top of one of the slides at the Famjin Aquatics Center and Aquarium, he and Eli sitting on sun chairs while instructing people when they could go down to avoid injury. “It sounds like it was just a dream,” Eli stated once they had a brief moment with no one waiting. “I mean, given your surroundings, it’s something that is perfectly understandable. Most people have recurring nightmares of showing up to class naked, for us its dreams of Famjin binding us, turning us into neoprene creatures, and tossing us in the aquarium.”

“I realize that my life is very different working here,” Jake replied, his voice slightly garbled from the straw of a slushie in his mouth. “Something about this seemed… different somehow, I don’t know. Plus it wasn’t an aquatic creature that came out of the screen, it was something else.”

“I think you’re just suspicious that you got such a good deal on a television,” Eli replied once they had ushered a small group of people through the slide. “Which I’m definitely coming over after shift to see this, if it’s as good as you say I might just expect a thank you note for busting your old one.”

“You still owe me twenty bucks by the way,” Jake stated, which caused Eli to laugh.

“Yeah yeah,” Eli replied. “Tell you what, I have off tonight so I’ll get permission and graciously come over tonight and see if there’s anything wrong with the television, and whether or not I find anything if you still feel uneasy about it come morning we can go to the big man himself and see what’s going on.”

Jake felt his stomach jump slightly at the mention of potentially going to Famjin, especially since he was so new. Still, he knew his friend was right that if there was anything going on with his television it would be the demon shark himself that would know. The reason for Eli’s hesitation is the possibility that they would have to reveal that he and the other two otter men had left the facility without permission and would have to explain to their boss that they had disobeyed their curfew and snuck out to see him. It wasn’t that Famjin didn’t allow his full-time employees to leave, but their time outside the Aquatic Center was strictly regulated and he normally didn’t let more than one or two out at a time.

The rest of their shift passed by uneventfully and eventually Jake once more found himself human and at home with the large television staring at him. It appeared normal enough, though Jake knew from experience that appearances could be deceiving. As he continued to eye it wearily he avoided the urge to turn it on and entertain himself as he cleaned up around the room to prepare for his friend’s arrival. As he cleaned under the chair he found the transformative trunks that Eli had forgotten about during their party, and with a shrug he decided to put them on and see if there was still any magic still in them.

It didn’t take long for the results to manifest themselves as Cody felt the fur once more regrow on his legs and creep up his stomach and chest. It was still a strange diversion from the usual quick changes he experienced at the Aquatic Center, with the increased slowness he could feel the muscle shift and grow in his body as well as the strands of fur push out of his skin. By the time night rolled around he had completely transformed into his otter self once more. His form was almost more comforting then being in the apartment as a human, as though he had Famjin’s power behind him in case something was wrong with the television.

It also made him glad that Eli was coming over for the night, it gave him peace of mind that someone fully embedded in that world would be there to help him solve his potential problem. He wished that he could get Sean or Cody involved as well, the neoprene orca studs were part of Famjin’s security force and seemed to be completely unflappable. As he sat there on the couch imagining those muscled males pressed against him he could feel his groin begin to stir and he absentmindedly began to stroke himself through his swimsuit a knock at the door stopped him.

Jake called out he would be there in a second as he stood up and realized how tented his pants really were as he rushed to adjust himself to minimize the bulge. When he had hidden it as best he could he walked carefully to the door and opened it to find Eli standing there in his otter form with a large brown bag in hand, though since he had gotten permission from Famjin he was likely glamored to appear human to everyone else. “Hope you didn’t grab dinner yet,” he said as he took the Chinese and walked past Jake to put it on the table, his eyes widening when he saw the television. “Whoa, you weren’t kidding! No wonder you’re sporting wood, I’m getting hard just looking at this thing too.”

“Very funny,” Jake said as he grabbed paper plates for their meal. “Try not to break this one.”

“To be fair it was a combined effort that broke your old television,” Eli shot back as he finally tore his eyes away from the piece of electronic hardware to get his dinner. “And now that I see it you should definitely be thanking me for that, otherwise you wouldn’t have that monster sitting in your living room right now. Speaking of such things it’s time we thoroughly test it to make sure nothing spooky is going on, I’m thinking movie first while eating and then games.”

Jake nodded in agreement and the two sat on the couch with food in hand as Jake turned on the television. The night continued on and even though they were enjoying themselves Jake continued to watch it for something out of the ordinary to happen. Nothing seemed to manifest though and the thought that there was something wrong with it slowly faded to the background as they continued to play their games. Their revelry lasted long past midnight and grew to the point where Jake was so tired he could hardly keep his eyes open and even felt himself drift off more than once.

“I think it might be time to pack it in,” Jake said finally with a loud yawn as he stretched on the couch. “Obviously my mind must have just been playing tricks on me, sorry for dragging you out here for nothing.”

“Are you kidding?” Eli replied with a chuckle. “This was definitely my pleasure. Maybe I’ll have to get the guys to sneak out once again and we can really play some games on this thing, when we do a multiplayer we won’t have to squint to see our individual characters on that tiny thing you used to call a screen.”

Jake just chuckled and took the empty plates and take-out boxes to put them in the trash, and when he turned back to see if Eli was following him to go out the door he found the other otter still standing in front of his television. “Hey if you’re going to have sex with it at least wait until I go to the bathroom or something,” Jake joked, only to frown slightly when his friend gave no reply and continued to silently stand there. “You know if you watch it that close you’ll go blind… Eli?”

A small pit of doubt and fear began to manifest in Jake’s chest as he slowly walked over to the other otter and the television, which he quickly realized no longer had the game they were playing on the screen but static instead. Jake began to feel like he was in a horror movie as he continued to call out to Jake and received no response until finally he was close enough to his friend to touch him. Summoning all the possible bravery he could muster he reached out and grabbed his friend by the shoulder to shake him. On the first hard pull however Eli spun almost completely around and Jake screamed and fell backwards to what he saw.

A thick, shiny black tentacle had extended out from the screen into Eli’s maw, the otter’s eyes rolled completely back into his head as Jake could see the bulge of the alien appendage half-way down the other male’s throat. A black substance had begun to ooze out from where the tentacle made contact with Eli’s face, coating it in a single seamless sheet that seemed to assimilate the fur and coat him like a second skin. Jake sat there frozen in place as he watched Eli reach down with one hand and pull down his swim trunks while the other grabbed the tentacle lodged in him, more of the thick rubber transferring onto his palm. To Jake’s surprise and confusion the other otter’s erection sprang free and he began to rub it with the coated hand, his cock throbbing as the shiny material spread over the sensitive flesh.

As Jake stared he saw several more tentacles emerged from the screen like snakes and aimed straight at him. He tried to move off of the couch but before he could even tense up his muscles to jump they were already on him, slithering tightly around his body as one pushed into his maw the second he tried to open it to cry for help. Two more slid up his thighs and snaked their way into his swim trunks, pulling them down and exposing his completely erect member. His eyes widened at his throbbing tool, unaware of how aroused he had become in his current predicament.

Just as the two tentacles began to slide their way underneath his tail he felt the ones wrapped around his body begin to tighten, and though it wasn’t uncomfortable he could tell that his fur was being coated with something viscious and thick. Jake tried to look up to see if his friend managed to escape but the other otter was already half covered with the thick latex liquid as his arms and legs were pressed together. He could see Eli’s arms and legs were pressed together and against his body while the rubber continued to coat his body, which was happening to him as well as the rubber tentacles continued to push into his mouth and tailhole until finally his restrained body toppled onto its side…

The second Jake hit the couch cushions he jumped up and nearly fell down onto the floor as his body flailed. When he looked around the television was off and both Eli and the tentacles were nowhere to be found. He thought for a second that maybe something happened to the other otter but when his breathing finally returned to normal and he began to look at things more rationally he found a note on his end table. As Jake read the piece of paper he found that he had fallen asleep on the couch and instead of disturbing him Eli let himself out. There was also a thanks for letting him experience his new television and an apology for taking back the enchanted swim trunks he had left there before.

When Jake read the last part he looked down to find himself fully human and completely naked, frowning slightly at how the sneaky otter had managed to get his swim trunks off of him without his knowledge. After giving one last look at the television Jake cleaned up the plates and containers of food scattered around before he went into his bedroom for the night. Even as he laid there attempting to get to sleep he swore he could hear the television turning itself on, hearing the hissing of the speakers before he finally got to sleep…

The next day Jake looked for Eli at the aquatic center to see if he could tell him if there was anything strange that happened last night, only to find out he had traded shifts in order to help a part-time employee like him. When the other otter was nowhere to be found he sighed and signed in to work, hoping that he would see him before the end of the day. As he worked the concession stand he couldn’t help but think back to the vivid dreams he had been having the last few days and whether or not to talk to Famjin about it.

As Jake served the last of the lunch rush customers he was surprised to see Cody in the line waiting for him. The neoprene orca gave him his order and waited as Jake made it, the otter attempting not to spill anything as he put everything together. “You alright there Jake?” the orca asked, which caused Jake to nearly dump the tray of food before he handed it to him.

“No, not really,” Jake replied as convincingly as possible, though it apparently wasn’t enough as the other male frowned at him. “It’s really nothing, just some strange dreams that I’ve been having lately.”

Cody looked around and then motioned for him to follow, Jake swallowing slightly as he closed up the cart and trailed behind. As they passed by the crowds of people it was still amazing to him that the public thought they were merely wearing costumes, even when Cody or one of the other orca security guards walked around in full bondage gear. The tanks were much the same, as the two passed by the dolphin exhibit most saw normal looking dolphins while he saw saw a humanoid creature in shiny silver neoprene swimming around while completely bound. The otter almost fell over when he saw the bindings that kept the dolphin’s arms and legs, a similar configuration to what he experienced in his dreams.

After a few minutes Cody and Jake walked into the security office where two hunky neoprene orcas in scuba gear were making out with one another on the table. “Hey, you guys mind taking that elsewhere?” Cody asked as the two turned to regard them. “We got things we need to talk about here.”

“But I’ve got a scuba lesson in ten and he has a show in half an hour,” one of them whined.

“I’m sorry guys but I could really use the privacy,” Cody replied. “You’re just going to have to cut it short today.”

“Alright, fine,” the other orca replied in a huff as they grabbed their gear. “Try not to wear out that otter hole too much, you know how much Famjin hates it when they walk funny in public.”

Cody just rolled his eyes and got Jake a drink while he waited for the other two to vacate to ask Jake about his dreams. “Well… they have to do with this television that I got a while ago,” Jake replied carefully, making sure not to implicate Eli or the other two as the cause of his need to shop for one. “I just bought it out of a pawn shop at a really good deal, but ever since it has been in my apartment I keep having these really weird dreams about tentacles coming out of it and getting me and this shiny stuff trying to envelop me.”

“Well you do work here,” Cody replied with a chuckle as he gestured to himself. “I’d say that maybe it’s Famjin trying to tell you something but he is not that subtle, perhaps it’s just your psyche integrating itself still into our little family here. Of course if what you’re thinking is you rather be coated in neoprene and join the orca squad we’d be more then welcome to have you on board, you can never have too many muscular orcas.”

“Thanks Cody,” Jake smiled as he looked down at his drink. “Maybe you’re right, I asked Eli about it too and he said basically the same thing and even came over to check.”

“I heard he had asked Famjin to leave the facility for the night,” Cody replied as he brought his cup up to take a drink.

“Yeah and he didn’t see anything either,” Jake replied. “I guess I shouldn’t be surprised with where I work that I would start having dreams of tentacles and liquid rubber.”

Cody stopped mid-swallow as he gave Jake a look of concern, the otter man blinking in confusion as the male put down the cup. “Did you just say that it was liquid rubber that was in your dream?” he asked, Jake nodding in reply. “Are you sure about that? It wasn’t like the neoprene we wear or anything like that?”

“I don’t think so,” Jake replied. “Why?”

The orca remained silent for a few seconds as he appeared to be in deep contemplation, something that caused Jake to grow more nervous about as time passed. Had he just said something that could have gotten him or Eli and the others in trouble? Did weird dreams and rubber and televisions have something to do with one another that he wasn’t aware of? To his surprise Cody sighed and leaned back, crossing his arms.

“The more I think about it the more this is probably not the case,” Cody explained as he rubbed his chin. “Famjin is not the only entity out there that can do things to mere mortals like us. If you ever decided to join him completely you’d find out that he’s actually one of several brothers that he never gives us an exact number on, though so far we’ve got it up to eight. The thing is that one of them is a dragon named Renzyl, and he happens to be as big on rubber as Famjin is on neoprene and aquatic endeavors.”

“So… you’re saying that Famjin’s brother is after me?” Jake asked.

“Maybe?” Cody replied with a sigh. “I’m pretty new to all this too, but from what I’ve been told is that if someone is marked by one brother it’s rare that another would go to such lengths to poach them, and you’ve been with us for a pretty long time. Even if he was to know about you the brothers seem to sense when another is messing with them and unless they or one of their minions directly intervenes you can’t accidently get caught up in one of their schemes either. Nevertheless I think you should talk to Famjin about it and see, maybe Renzyl is on the move, or maybe it is just a case of this job playing tricks with your mind.”

“That’s probably it in all honesty,” Jake said with a sigh as he stood up and threw away his trash, only to turn around to see the orca had walked right up behind him. “Oh, I-“

The otter’s words were interrupted as their muzzles met in a deep kiss, Jake’s mouth quickly became filled with Cody’s tongue as Jake gripped his hands against the impressive muscles of his co-worker. It always surprised him that even their insides were made of neoprene, he thought as Cody easily picked him up and took him over to one of the empty tables, it made it even more exotic as the two males continued to make out. A loud thud filled the air as Jake landed with his back on the table, the legs of which were reinforced for a reason as Cody slid the otter’s trunks up to his legs. “So when are you finally going to join us full time and not rely on this silly swimwear?” he asked as he stroked his already half-hard cock.

“I’m still not sure I guess,” Jake replied after handing Cody the lube he asked for that had been situated between the ketchup and the napkins. “I love being an otter and all but it seems like such a major change, you guys aren’t even able to leave the aquatic center without Famjin’s permission.” Cody paused for a moment as Cody took the glistening head of his cock and began to slide it past Jake’s well-used anal ring, his tail wagging slightly as he waited until he was fully penetrated and caught his breath to continue. “While I’m sure that you guys have a lot of fun here when the park is closed I still at least want to look at my options here.”

“That’s fair enough,” Cody replied, his athletic muscles tensing as he slowly pushed his member into the yielding flesh of the otter’s backside. The only thing the two could communicate were grunts and gasps as Cody relentlessly pushed inside the squirming smaller male until he was almost three-fourths of the way in. At that point he gave Jake a second to let his quivering walls get used to his girth, panting slightly from the pleasure as he stretched his muscles. “You really should get in while you can, you’re missing out on quite a bit.”

“Oh?” Jake asked in question. “Like whah!” The otter shuddered as Cody gave one last push to hilt himself all the way, a smirk on his muzzle as Jake panted heavily for a few seconds until he regained his composure.

“Well for starters there’s the fact that you won’t be confined to just the aquatic center like you think,” Cody explained while he thrusted, small grunts interjecting themselves between words. “Like I told you they’re not of just this planet, and when you become fully a part of this you can travel to whole other worlds and see amazing things. Ever since I’ve joined here I’ve dreamed of going to those places… and then there’s the fact that you get to be permanently in your otter form, or orca if I have sufficiently convinced you.”

“You’re getting there,” Jake managed to say between breaths as Cody increased his tempo of sliding his tapered neoprene cock into him. “The neoprene thing is a little weird.”

“You get used to it,” Cody grunted. “I think it’s hot as fuck, like plowing a rudder butt like you.”

Their conversation quickly devolved into something more primal as their lusts ran hot, the pleasure they were getting from one another spurring each other on. As Cody’s muscles tensed up he took one hand that had been wrapped around Jake’s ankle and used to stroke the otter’s cock, causing the other male to jump slightly and clamp down on his own member. That was the extra friction he needed and a few powerful thrusts later Cody climaxed hard, his seed filling the otter as Jake’s own seed shot out and splattered onto the table as the orca directed it away from his uniform.

Jake thanked Cody for his help, once they were both cleaned up as well as the area around them, and left the security office, his mind swimming with questions as he went back to his concession stand to reopen it. He hardly had his head wrapped around the concept of an interdimensional neoprene shark man that could turn others into similar creatures, now he had just discovered that there were more like them out there. Part of him wondered if they were just hazing him, a big wind-up on the new guy in order to properly initiate him into the fold. Cody sounded pretty serious about going to Famjin though, the otter thought to himself as he began to serve customers once more, but was enough to draw the attention of such a powerful creature on a possible false alarm?

By the time Jake’s shift ended the otter had turned back to human and walked back to his apartment with a plan. He had not talked to Famjin quite yet, though he wanted to keep the option open he wanted to make sure that he wasn’t wasting his boss’s time for nothing. Since he didn’t have work tomorrow Jake planned on staying up the entire night with the television on to see if anything happened. If he still fell asleep and had the strange dreams then he would go to the demon shark, if nothing occurred while he was awake it meant that his brain was just playing tricks on him.

When he got into his living room he laid the weapons of war against sleep on the table, consisting mostly of caffeinated energy drinks as well as new games that he had been wanting to play for some time. While he had originally wondered if he should even turn the television on or not he knew he would likely fall asleep if he just tried to cruise the internet on his computer. He also had his dinner on the coffee table as well, nothing too heavy as he turned on the screen and popped in his first game to play. As he looked over at his clock he saw that it was still around six in the evening, which meant he had a long way to go…

By the time the numbers on his digital clock read three in the morning Jake had pushed his way through most of the first game and thought about switching over to the second as he finished his second can. With the compelling storyline of the game he had gotten he found himself not as tired as he thought he would be, especially since he had fallen asleep so easily the last few nights. Part of him wished he could still be in his otter form as he lounged on his sofa though he imagined that it would be hard to play games with webbed fingers and stubby claws. When he had finished a particularly hard battle he set the controller down on the table and popped another drink, only to find when he looked up that there was a message overlaid on his screen.

“Please turn to channel R for further instructions,” Jake read out loud, unsure of what to do. He wasn’t even aware that channels had letters and the message felt like the very thing he was looking for that was wrong. Despite the warning bells in his mind he found himself reaching for the remote to the television, looking down at it as he felt his eyes grow heavy. When he found the button he was looking for he began to press it, the number that indicated what channel he was on slowly going up.

Since Jake had no inputs other than his gaming system he found that most of the channels were nothing but static, the electronic snow changing its patterns across the screen as the speakers hissed with white noise. In the back of the human’s mind he knew something was wrong but he couldn’t help but keep going up, his eyes focused on the swirling black and white pattern as the hissing penetrated into his subconscious. By the time he finally reached channel R the only thing that still moved on his body was the finger that had pressed the buttons on the remote, the rest of him was slumped on the couch as he looked forward with his jaw slackened.

Unlike the rest of the channels the screen was pitch black, not even radiating the usual light most televisions had as the hissing noise grew louder. As Jake continued to sit there he began to hear words in the noise, a whisper that he couldn’t quite comprehend except to continue to stare forward and relax. The loud hissing from the speakers was suddenly joined by a second one, this one mechanical in nature as a black-tinted vapor was released from the television itself. The gas ignored everything else in the room but the prone male, and as it swirled around him the clothes he wore began to dissolve away as though it had been soaked in acid.

When the black particles landed on Jake’s bare flesh he felt the area begin to tingle, a sensation that managed to pull him out of his hypnotic stupor long enough to look down at his hands. A shot of fear-induced adrenaline woke Jake up immediately as he saw the flesh of his hands turn shiny and black while the tattered remains of his clothes turned to ash that fell around him. By the time he stood up he was completely naked, his tanned skin covered with rubbery splotches that began to assimilate the surrounding area. This was definitely not a dream, Jake thought to himself as he saw his phone on the floor where it had been in his destroyed pants.

Jake dialed the number to Eli as quick as he could, though it became harder as his fingers began to stick together. He managed to complete the call but by then he was holding onto the phone with a pair of rubber mitts, his fingers completely coated with the lustrous latex that kept them together. He realized this would probably be the only chance he got to actually reach out and try to contact someone for help. The phone rang several times and he was just about to give up hope when he heard the line connect.

“Hello?” Jake heard his friend say.

“Oh thank god you picked up,” Jake replied with a sigh of relief. “I need your helpb… tobbb… the teebeee…” As Jake continued to try and speak he felt something thick drip out from his mouth and down his nose as he tried to speak, droplets of black dripping onto his phone from his face as his tongue and mouth began to transform from the aerosolized rubber in the air. In mere seconds the rubber around his lips sealed them shut, save for a small hole for his tongue to push through, which as he did he could actually see it grow thinner and the tip split into a point.

Jake hoped that he had gotten out enough of his message to at least make Eli concerned enough to come over or get help. “Haha, just kidding,” Eli’s voice said, Jake’s eyes widening as he suddenly realized what had just happened. “I’m either at work right now or unable to answer the phone, leave a message and I’ll get back to you as soon as possible. Peace!”

When it clicked over to the otter’s mailbox Jake made a mental to note that if he got out of this he would strangle his friend as he tried to somehow vocalize what was happening to him. A few seconds in though the phone slipped through his slick synthetic-coated hands and hit the coffee table before skittering to the floor. With nearly half of his body completely coated with the black material he tried to kneel down to grab it, only to have his hand stick to his converted thigh like glue. When he tried to reach over to pull it off it made contact with his side and adhered completely down to his elbow.

Jake was unsure what to do as he knelt there, still feeling the rubber creep over the unaffected areas of his body. His scalp tickled as he felt the thick latex engulf his hair completely, melting it and leaving him with a smooth skull as the rubber changed him from the inside as well as the outside. When he looked down at his stomach and groin he found that his cock had already been completely covered but it had also mutated, the tip completely tapered as the rubbery flesh thickened all the way up until it reached the base where a slit formed around it. His nostrils flared as he felt the sensitive flesh throb, almost causing him to fall over from the sensations as he struggled not to touch any part of himself and get back to his feet.

Just as he managed to get one latex-covered foot on the carpet once again he realized the entire time he had been changing the hissing noises had grown more intense, and as he grew aware of the change he realized it had grown more organic as well. Slowly his partially transformed head turned and saw figures moving in the darkness of the screen, not just one but several snake headed creatures bobbing and weaving in the television. “Join us…” the words felt like they were hissed directly into his ear as he found himself standing up shakily as he couldn’t help but watch their swaying bodies.

As Jake found himself slowly inching closer to the screen of the television he couldn’t help but remember what Cody had said about a brother of Famjin who loved rubber. While the orca had thought that being ensnared in such a trap was impossible it certainly seemed to be the case, but with every step he took towards the screen the less he cared about it. The snakes… vipers, the word coming unbidden to his mind, were more than welcoming him into their fold. He could feel his face begin to stretch forward as though an invisible force was pulling it outwards as it grew into a serpentine muzzle. As he stood only a few inches away from the television he had let his arms go completely limp and as soon as they touched his rubber-covered sides the material knitted together until there wasn’t even a divot that once indicated he had the appendages.

When he got close enough that his new muzzle was only an inch or so from the screen he found himself gasping and realized that he had a fully functioning mouth once again. The moment of realization was enough for him to break his gaze from the mesmerizing males that danced in front of him and he turned back to look at the phone that was still on the ground, then back at his body. By now his chest and abs had swelled out into a tubular shape that had completely integrated his arms, the muscles underneath spreading out to give him control over every inch of his new form. His legs, which even in his hypnotic daze he had continued to try and keep apart, had started to press together to the point where his latex-scaled thighs were completely fused together. Even if he could somehow move away from the television to where his phone was he had no way to grab or dial his phone, if it wasn’t completely broken in the first place.

Jake turned back around to face the television and nearly fell backwards when he saw a similar serpentine face as his own staring at him, the creature flicking his forked tongue at him as it let out a low hiss in his direction. “What are you waiting for,” the snake suggested as it slithered backwards. “We’re waiting for you, come and be embraced into the fold with your new kin.”

The honeyed words slid smoothly into Jake’s mind as his face grew slack once again while the mental conditioning took over. Had he realized that the speakers had been seeping subliminal messages into his mind the entire time he owned it he might not have used it too much, but the smirk on the muzzle of the other viper was one that Jake had seen on Eli when he first ensnared him as well. The hesitation and fear of the situation melted away and finally he felt himself press his new muzzle against the screen, which had the same consistency of a thin goo as he continued to push through.

There was a loud hissing of approval as Jake slid through the portal into the realm on the other side of the television, the thin layer of rubber sealing against him like a sheet of vacuumed plastic. At first he felt a tremor of panic as it covered his mouth and nose but it appeared the transformation had already completely affected his insides as he no longer felt the need to breathe. After his body pushed in where his shoulders would have been he felt the coils of the viper that had watched him from the other side wrap a coil around and assist in pulling him in the rest of the way. As the tips of his feet passed through any hope that he could retain the use of his legs vanished as the suction of the latex film on his body bound them together.

“There we are,” the largest of the vipers hissed as he looked eye to eye with Jake. “I see we’re still cooking on our transformation a bit, why don’t you let your new brothers’ help you slip into something more comfortable and help you relax at the same time.”

All Jake could do was nod numbly as the thick rubber coils of the large serpent continued to slide around his own body. The feel of latex on latex was indescribable as he tried to let out a low moan, only to hear a hiss escape from his mouth instead. The others were not one to stay idle either as they approached him, though after a bout a minute the light in the large pit began to fade away. Jake looked over to the square of light to see it closing, his apartment fading away until there was nothing left but blackness. When it became pitch dark Jake thought he’d no longer be able to see, but after a while he began to see everything as grey save for the vipers themselves that glowed with a bright red light.

Jake let out a grunt as the main viper’s body wasn’t the only one that had started to wrap around him. Several others squirmed their way around them as the coils of the main viper shifted lower, the reason for his move unclear until he felt something press up against his backside. He had wondered if the solid layer of rubber scales that completely encased him allowed for any openings, but it was clear that the other male had as something began to press into him. It felt similar to when Cody had let him and the other otters try on an orca suit temporarily, the walls of his tailhole were completely vulcanized and allowed the serpentine cock to easily spread them open.

As soon as the viper had penetrated him over halfway Jake suddenly felt his body get turned over, letting out a gasp as the bigger male easily got him onto his back. As the heavy muscles of the other serpents wrapped around and massaged him he got the surreal sensation of his own frame… stretching, as though with every twist of their coils they kneaded his body out a little longer like rolling dough. At the same time one of the more amorous serpents twisted their body around and engulfed his cock with his slick maw. The feeling of the soft rubber of the snake’s mouth was surreal, like when he had sex with Cody or another of Famjin’s orca’s except slicker.

The viper beneath him continued to let the weight of Jake’s new body slide him further down on his throbbing member and as he did the former otter couldn’t help but think back to when Eli threw him the party that caused all of this in the first place. In a way the snakes here were like the otters in his apartment, welcoming him into a new place for the first time with their bodies pressed against his own. Only instead of fur and cocks it was rubber scales and cocks as he felt something bump up against his snout. With his newfound flexibility he was easily able to turn himself around and sink the needy member into his own maw, a shudder running down his body as it slid all the way into his throat without a second thought.

As time wore on, which Jake had no way of keeping track of, his transformation continued to proceed slowly under the careful massaging of the other vipers until his slightly less than six foot frame was stretched into nine feet of rubber viper flesh. The one who had taken control of his body initially, whom he found out his name was Viper ironically enough, made sure that every inch of Jake’s rubbery scales were caressed at least once by his own body as the others joined in as well. While it wasn’t the furry form he was used to Jake found several distinct advantages of being a synthetic creature instead of a flesh and blood one, especially since it appeared he had been permanently transformed unlike when he needed a pair of swim trunks.

Permanently transformed… the thought pushed his mind out of the fox of pure lust that he had been ensnared in for so long with the other vipers. He realized that he may never see his friends again; he didn’t even know where he was anymore and in all likelihood even if he did know there was no way to escape. But as his mind began to sink back into the pleasured embrace of the sensations of his cock being sucked on while Viper continued to hump into his rear made him wonder if he even wanted to anymore. His entire being felt like it was on fire with bliss; eventually he became incapable of even thinking about his predicament as his focus turned to his stuffed orifices and the pleasure he got from them.

Finally Viper’s slow, deep thrusts became harder to contain and Jake could feel those thick, rubber-covered coils tighten against his own serpentine body until he came hard. Jake let out a loud, long hiss as he felt the waves of pleasure cascade through his beautiful new body, every inch of his muscles twitching and spasming in pleasure as he climaxed a few seconds later inside the vent of another viper that had slid his slick anal vent on top of his own cock. It started a chain reaction that seemed to spread throughout the entire pit, those that had been watching or were coiled up with another fed off the energy of their climax and came as well until the every snake there was completely spent.

When they were finished Jake found himself panting heavily despite his lack of need to while the others withdrew from him and slumped around the pit. The only one that maintained a coil lock on him was the original viper, who continued to keep his still half-hard cock inside of Jake as their muzzles rubbed against one another. “Was it everything you ever hoped for?” Viper asked.

“I have to say this wasn’t what I expected when I bought a television from the pawn shop,” he admitted, causing the other serpent to chuckle. “But I suppose if I’m going to be somewhere a place where I can find endless pleasure in the rubber coils of others isn’t too bad. Had I know it felt this good I would have possibly taken Cody up on his offer to become one of those neoprene orcas earlier.”

There was a slight pause as Viper tilted his head back, the glowing red orbs that indicated his eyes looking straight down at him. “Neoprene orca,” he repeated in a slightly dumbfounded tone. “Like one of the orcas that Famjin creates? As part of his security team?”

“Yeah, one of those,” Jake confirmed. “I had actually just talked to him before all this happened and he made a pseudo-offer of having me become one of them instead of joining the otters, though I don’t think I could betray the others like that. Of course I wonder what would happen if they found out that I was a big rubber viper now… which I suppose would mean that I’m a part of Renzyl’s crew now?”

Even without the thermal vision he could tell that Viper’s jaw hung open in shock, shaking his head before he looked at the others who just tilted their head back at him. For what felt like a minute Viper appeared to be deeply contemplating something before he finally let out a sigh. “I’m going to ask you something that I really don’t want too in case I’m right,” Viper admitted. “Is your name Allen?”

“My name isn’t Allen,” Jake replied, hearing a few hissing gasps around him. “It’s Jake.” When there was no response Jake grew concerned, especially when he felt the other male quickly slide off his body. “Is something wrong?”

“Crap…” the viper replied as he slithered over to the other end of the pit where Jake could see something glowing softly with a blue light in his enhanced vision that pressed his muzzle against. “Hey Rairn, could you please get Chrono? Yes, I know this line of communication is only to be used for emergencies but I think when you hear it you’ll believe that it qualifies. We have a situation with our new guest in that, well, he’s not supposed to be our guest.”

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Renzyl hummed to himself as he walked through the halls of his manor, the rubber reptiles bowing to him as he passed by and him returning the gesture. Unlike most days where he would go out into the nexus realm for any potential new targets he was given an urgent summons from his second in command Chrono to meet him at The Viper Pit. When he got down the stairs and into the large circular room that contained the pit he found the silver raptor there with Rairn, the naga who controlled the elevator that could be lowered and raised into the deep hole. “What seems to be the problem?”

“I just went down there to perform the count as usual,” Chrono explained as he nodded to Rairn, who bowed and slithered out through another door. “Looks like we got one more down there since last time.”

“Well of course,” Renzyl mused as he looked down into the darkness, his enhanced vision able to make out the outlines of the rubber vipers that writhed and slithered at the bottom. “You know that we were going to have a new arrival, one that has been lusting for such confinement for quite some time. We had set it up so that he would be properly… conditioned for such a life before he got here last night.”

“Yes, a fine convert he would have been Lord Renzyl…” Chrono replied anxiously as he bit his lower lip when the visage of the rubber dragon stared straight into his mirrored eyes. “But master… that’s not him down there.” A frown appeared on Renzyl’s muzzle as he turned and looked back down once again, Chrono leaning over and doing the same. “From what I have gathered someone named ‘Jake’ somehow got into the pawn shop where we left the item and managed to get it first before our intended target.”

“Oh dear, that is a problem…” Renzyl muttered as he scratched his chin. “Well the only thing that can disrupt when we’ve put events into motion is the interference of one of my brothers, but from what I was told the only thing in the area was Famjin and he was strictly confined to the facility he had built. Now is this true, or will you soon be joining them down there my dear pet?”

Chrono swallowed hard and looked down at the touchpad he had. “There is nothing to indicate that Famjin or his minions would have been able to leave the center for any extended period of time,” the silver raptor said as he looked at the data he called up. “The only thing that could have possibly happened was that he transformed one of them back and they were able to walk around as human, but in all the time we scouted that location we thought the veil was too thick to perform something like that.”

“Well it appears that a talk with my brother is in order to try and get the whole thing straightened out,” Renzyl mused before he placed his hands on Chrono’s shoulders. “Thank you for bringing this to my attention. Could you please be a dear and try to figure out which one is Jake and try to get him separated before he loses himself too much down there?”

The silver raptor breathed a sigh of relief and started to nod, but before he could say anything he suddenly felt himself toppling sideways over the edge of the pit and sliding down the slick surface after being pushed. The dragon watched with bemused interest as his second in command continued to slide and roll down the side of the pit until he arrived at the bottom, where he hardly had time to get up and move before his body was coiled around by several of the latex creatures. “Rairn, please lower the elevator in a bit to let Chrono and hopefully our misplaced guest back up from the pit.” Renzyl said to the returning naga, who nodded in agreement before Renzyl left the room.

Half an hour later Renzyl laid on the black sands of his realm’s beach, wearing a red speedo and sunglasses while sipping a drink. It wasn’t long after he had sent the summons to Famjin that he saw the neoprene shark emerge from the surface of the water and began to walk towards him. Behind him five more shapes appeared, three of them belonging to otter men while the other two were neoprene orcas in gear similar to their master. Once they all approached Renzyl sat up and motioned for them to walk to a nearby beachside café that his minions had set up for themselves and were quickly served by the naga that ran it.

“So I take it you didn’t call me here just so that we could have a lunch on your beach,” Famjin said as the seam in his mask opened and revealed rows of jagged teeth so he could eat. “I’m also curious on why you specifically asked for friends of Jake, especially since he did not show up for work today on the facility I run on his home planet.”

“Well let me first put your fears at ease,” Renzyl replied with a smirk. “Your servant Jake is in my realm, where he got… let’s just say wrapped up in something he shouldn’t have, which is why I wanted you to bring his friends here since he couldn’t have interrupted such things himself.”

Famjin’s head slowly turned to the five that had been grouped around him, all of them stiffening as he gazed at them. “I quite concur brother…” the neoprene shark agreed. “One or more of you snuck out of the aquatic’s center without my permission, thus changing the flow of events in a world that once has to be very careful about meddling with. Now… which one of you is it?”

There was a few moments of silence as they all looked at each other before Eli and the other two otters lowered their heads. “It was us Master Famjin,” Eli admitted. “We’re sorry, we were just so excited to have Jake joining us that we snuck out to have a night of fun with him.”

“Come now Famjin,” Renzyl spoke up as the three otters looked down at the ground. “I know that they got put one of your servants in my clutches but it wouldn’t be the first time that we had such a misunderstanding. Why I remember when one of Modino’s servants accidently sent a crate of those zentai suits he so enjoys to the wrong planet that Tarien happened to have a foothold in and it ended up converting about seventy percent of the population. Such is life in the nexus, why don’t we all go down to The Viper Pit and see if my second has found your friend yet.”

Famjin nodded and together the group made their way into Renzyl’s manner, the dragon and shark in front while the otters trailed behind and the orcas brought up the rear. The entire time Eli visibly shook with each step he took, though both brothers assured them they had nothing to fear. A few minutes later they arrived at the edge of the pit, the rubber naga slithering over to their group as soon as they came in. “Master Renzyl, I didn’t expect-“

“I realize that we have arrived a bit early,” Renzyl interrupted as he waved a hand in the air. “Has Chrono managed to differentiate our new arrival from the others yet?”

“I’m afraid not yet m’lord,” the naga quickly replied. “I’ve been hearing a lot of activity down there so far but nothing that would indicate that Chrono is currently able to-“

Once again the naga was interrupted by a series of cries as Famjin’s wide arms pushed the three otters into the pit, all of them trying to hold onto the slick sides as they disappeared into the darkness. Eli wasn’t sure how long he or the others had fallen down the slope into the deep hole, but finally after what felt like ages the three of them landed with a loud thud on something thankfully soft as they groaned loudly from the impact. Though they were surrounded by total darkness they knew exactly where they were, which meant when the floor shifted underneath them they knew to quickly roll off until they found solid purchase elsewhere. All around them they could hear low hissing noises and the three grasped around in the dark until they found one another and held on tightly.

“Jake?” Eli called out, unable to do anything in the darkness but stand there as the air shifted around them. “I just wanted to apologize for putting you here, you know that I would never actually do anything that would put you in harm’s way, right? Just happened to be bad luck our actions got you the television that Lord Renzyl meant for another.”

“On the contrary…” a familiar but slightly altered voice said in the depths of the black that surrounded the three males. “I think that it was quite the fortunate event that has brought me here, awakened a lot of things in me that I didn’t even think I’d like before.”

“Oh?” Eli asked, swallowing hard as he did so. “Like what?”

“Well I have to say that this rubbery body I’m in is quite spectacular,” Jake mentioned with a dark chuckle. “Not only can I see you three quaking in the corner but I’ve also been able to slither around you several times without you even knowing. I think I may volunteer to be one of those dolphins that like to swim around in front of everyone, or maybe join the orcas… or stay a viper. You could do that too, once you know how good it feels yourself.”

Jake could see Eli and the others begin to back away from where his voice was, which caused the former human to grin as another viper came up from behind. Originally most of the other vipers had been preoccupied with their leader’s wrapping around of Chrono, who despite his protections had begun to look a little more serpentine than saurian as their coils worked his body. Several had broken away when they heard more fall into the pit, and now at least half a dozen have turned their attentions to the new prey. The one that snuck around stood completely still as the otters continued to move until the second one of them made contact, which caused the snake to wrap his coils around the startled male as the other two fell backwards away from him.

“That’s one down,’ Jake chuckled as he watched the ensnared otter quickly get manipulated into position by the coils of the viper that captured him until the telltale gasp and bulging of the other male’s eyes told him that there was snake flesh between those furry cheeks. “Who’s next?” While Jake watched as the other two scattered and grasped for some means of escape he couldn’t help but admit at the fun he was having as a viper. While he hadn’t been serious about being a viper if he could help it, which considering the fact the three were there in the first place meant that Famjin was there to get him, he did like the dominant streak that it seemed to bring out of him to the point where he may give the orca body a try.

While Eli tried to sneak away to another second of the cave the other otter attempted to climb up the walls, his hands scrapping against the rubber as several snakes slithered up behind him. He started to make some distance scaling the slick surface until the grade started to get the better of him. Even though it was dark the otter continued to look down at where he was, and that ended up being his downfall as he twisted his body too far and lost his footing. The sound of rubber against fur filled the air as he slid his way back down into the maw of a waiting viper, his latex saliva immediately coating and entangling the hapless otter as the other eagerly awaited the finishing of his cocoon.

That left only Eli left, which Jake had been stalking himself. His synthetic scales slid effortlessly and silently over both the floor and the bodies of his new friends, some of them even putting their bodies in the way in order to corral the otter into where he wanted him to go. Eventually Eli stopped when he put his hands in front of him and felt the other side of the pit, which allowed Jake to slither up behind him. He waited until his snout was right next to Eli’s ear, then flicked his tongue so that the tines tickled the inside.

“You still owe me twenty bucks.”

Eli nearly jumped out of his skin after Jake hissed in his ear, then turned around and tried to run in the opposite direction until Jake darted around and wrapped his coils around his body. Thanks to the rather vigorous training session he had with the other vipers Jake learned how to use his body well, even while the otter continued to struggle in his grasp he maintained a firm and constant hold on his friend until he finally calmed down and allowed his scaly body to completely coil around him. “Don’t suppose there’s any chance I can bribe you to let me go,” Eli asked with a chuckle.

“I don’t think so,” Jake retorted with a chuckle. “Plus even though it seems like these scales are thick rubber I can tell that you are… throbbing with excitement at being in such a situation. Plus our friends are having so much fun it would be a shame for you not to be a part of it.”

Though Eli couldn’t see what Jake was about the viper could see with his thermal vision what had come of the other two. The first otter caught had a blissed look on his face as the viper who caught him continued to thrust into his body. A trail of thick black ooze had already started to drip from the otter’s mouth as more of the rubber clung to his face and began to spread outward. A similar event was happening between his thighs, the latex pre that had escaped his stretched hole had begun to defy gravity and cover his legs as they began to merge together into a proper viper tail.

For the other otter the vipers that captured him had gone in a completely different direction. Only the muzzle of the captured male could be seen under the heavy later of latex that the serpents had coated him with, effectively mummifying him as they took turns wrapping around him while one had a coil positioned so the otter’s maw was bobbing up and down on his cock. Jake could tell that with every pass they made they transformed his body a little further, the thickness of the solidified rubber growing thinner as they stretched him out into a proper viper. He suspected that once the leader getting the blow job finished that otter mouth would be a proper snake snout as well, which caused a trill of pleasure to go down his spine as his gaze focused on his captor.

“So… what should we do with you Eli?” Jake asked as he shifted his coils around, his impressive musculature rubbing up against the otter’s fur to send tingles down both their bodies. “I’m told that this body has a variety of ways to change you, sex being the primary way of course. I could always just eat you too, make you a snake in my belly. What do you think of that?”

“I think the time down here has definitely changed you,” Eli replied as he looked down, Jake’s thermal vision picking up increased body heat around the otter’s face. “Since you’re asking and all, I was wondering if I could request something that I heard one of the orca guards said happened to him with a naga, something I think with your new body you’d be able to do.”

Eli explained the details of what he wanted and after Jake wrapped his head around what he was asking he nodded in agreement and set the otter down, then went to Viper to ask a favor. By that point Chrono looked more like an Eastern dragon then a raptor and Jake couldn’t help but chuckle at the sight before he told Viper what he needed. The de facto leader of the pit agreed wholeheartedly with his request and he once more wrapped his body around him, Jake relaxing as he let the other snake do its work.

For a few minutes the otter waited in the total darkness with nothing but the sounds of mating taking place all around him, though he knew soon it would be coming from him as well. As he began to thought if perhaps his thought was too complex he felt a slightly thinner coil wrap around his waist and pull him close, his body trembling with excitement as Jake slithered down and moved the coil to settle around his thigh. With his enhanced body Jake wasn’t as stout as the others but with that the length of his body increased greatly, enough to accommodate his friend’s request.

Jake could feel the excitement growing in the otter as he wrapped his body around his other leg and behind his back, Eli’s heart pounding felt against his latex scales as he finally positioned his cock between the furry globes that hid his tailhole. Eli tensed as the tip pushed inside him, then relaxed and allowed the thick rubbery length to slide into him. Once Jake was sure that he wouldn’t accidently slide out he continued to wrap himself around the otter’s body until there was hardly any fur that could be seen between his coils. Once he had gotten up to his shoulders he stopped, looking down as his stretched latex scales had enveloped every inch of the other male.

“It looks like someone should be putting their application for the dolphin pool,” Jake asked as he tightened his body slightly, pressing completely against Eli’s muscles. “How does it feel?”

“Amazing,” Eli gasped slightly as he tried to wiggle, only to find his body completely immobilized. “And no, the bondage those guys are in isn’t the same as having something… alive around you, completely in control.”

Jake let out a small huh of surprise at what he had just learned about his friend, but his needy toll inside the otter’s backside brought his focus back to more pleasurable matters. Every time he thrusted himself into Eli’s tailhole he allowed the movement to shift his entire body which caused Eli to moan even more. Once he was sure that every coil was secured against the other male Jake shifted his focus downward towards the only thing he allowed to poke free. The otter’s cock jutted into the air like a spire as Jake used what was left of his length to position his muzzle over it. The second he slid his lips down the pink flesh he felt Eli try to buck his hips upwards, only to have Jake constrict even further and keep the otter still.

Once he was sure that he had Eli completely in control with his body he began to play with him a bit, teasing the otter by thrusting into him the same time he pushed his maw down. The otter gasped and moaned as his forked tongue tickled the sensitive flesh that had already started to thicken into a serpent cock. He hadn’t realized that he would actually be capable of transforming his friend but as he shifted his coils he felt the now familiar feel of latex on latex. When he knew that Eli was about to become a snake the grin widened on his muzzle and he went back to his ministrations.

As Jake pushed deeper into Eli’s tailhole his body continued to tighten around the transforming otter, at first the muscles and bones remained in place but after a few minutes he could feel them turn to jelly, or more accurately latex and begin to displace. At first he could feel the other male squirming with every inch of coil that tightened around him but when Eli could feel his body stretching and his limbs merging his cock pulsated hard in Jake’s mouth. Just like what Viper did to him he kept stretching his friend out with each time he slid in until they were nearly equal in length, Eli’s body now able to be seen as Jake’s coils had to spread apart to help the growth.

“Oh Jake,” Eli hissed as the rubber that had been around his neck crept up over his shifting muzzle. “I’m gonna… ah!”

Jake’s muzzle was filled with Eli’s corrupted seed as the last of his fur was melted into the black rubber scales that covered the rest of his body. With the two wrapped around one another they were nearly indistinguishable as Jake let Eli finish his climax before he humped wildly into the other snake to finish himself. Once they had both finished filling each other with their latex spunk Jake drew off the tapered member while leaving his own inside Eli, though after a while his softening tool slid out with a pop and retreated back into his own body.

“Say, when did Famjin say he was coming to get us?” Jake asked as their bodies remained completely entwined around one another.

“I don’t know,” Eli replied with a happy sigh. “He didn’t tell us, probably a while.”

“Good,” Jake replied with a grin as their muzzles met with another kiss, their serpentine tongues wrapping around one another as they explored each other’s muzzles. Around them any inclination that there had been a raptor or otters there were gone, the pit filled only with rubber vipers that cared only for their slick bodies pleasurably rubbing against or in one another in some fashion…

Meanwhile Famjin and Renzyl sat on the edge of the pit watching and listening as the three otters continued to writhe and squirm under the ministrations of their temporary captors. “I have to say that you and Haleon get top marks for using that technology to ensnare new converts,” Famjin admitted, causing Renzyl to chuckle. “So you had someone in mind to become friends with the vipers and they got my otter instead, I hope they won’t be too sore when I claim him back. Hopefully my little offering of his friends will help, though you know I’m not bringing four of your vipers back to my realm with me.”

“Well the other vipers where expecting a long term playmate in exchange for helping one of my Generals out with a particularly sensitive mission,” Renzyl explained. “Giving a temporary one that they would need to give back is quite the cruel bait and switch for them. Nevertheless they’re going to have fun with the additional bodies once they’ve properly changed them, plus it will still give Chrono additional help to identify Jake and bring him back up once they’ve had their fun with him. If you had told me you were going to add your other minions as well we could have made a game out of it.”

Famjin just chuckled and turned his back on the pit. “I think those three in the pit for a couple of hours will be more than sufficient payment for taking back what’s mine,” Famjin replied. “Speaking of games however we can pass the time with one of our own. If you still have that deck of cards I would be very much interested in a rematch.”

“Sounds good to me,” Renzyl replied before he turned to the naga. “Once they’ve had their fun make sure that Chrono gathers up the other four otters, if not then grab a Collector and they can finish up. Once they’re out of the pit then come grab us, we should be finished by then.” As the twp walked away from the pit as the only noise that drifted up from it were passionate hisses and moans…