When the three weeks were finally over Spirit was at the forefront of Santer’s carriage, he and three other buff horse men, their coats being rubber instead of his own white leather, pranced elegantly through the streets while pulling the carriage holding the black mustang and his rubber dragon companion. “I will certainly admit,” Renzyl said as he watched his charge moving in near perfect rhythm with the other three. “He definitely seems to be enjoying himself.”

“That he does,” Santer replied with a grin before patting Renzyl on the back. “But in case you were having any doubts I can assure you that his heart is rubber through and through, though if you ever want to loan him back I’d be more than happy to have him pulling my carriage again. He has a great stride and a very tight physique, and Clyde tells me that he’s very adaptable when it comes to breeding.

Even though Renzyl’s glowing red eyes had no pupils Santer could still tell that he had rolled them as they made their lap around the homestead before arriving back to the starting point. The other rubber ponies were waiting there, some spending their time with their handlers while others took the opportunity for one last run before the rubber dragon claimed them once again. As soon as Renzyl got off the cart the others went back to the stables to get changed, the others from the carriage following suit after they were unhooked. Soon only Spirit remained and when Clyde took him they went over to the shower area instead with the palomino stating he had to make sure he got all the dust off him before he changed.

“Awww, I don’t think Clyde wants to let his new pony go,” Santer said, the two chuckling as Clyde stuck out his tongue at them while removing the harness from Spirit.

“It’s sweet really,” Renzyl added in. “Don’t worry Clyde, if Jason decides to stay I’m sure he’d be more than willing to become Spirit for you again to have yourselves some fun.”

“If?” Santer said, looking at his brother in question while Spirit and Clyde took advantage of the distracted state to start making out under the water. “You haven’t gotten him locked down yet?”

“He will have to make his choice soon enough,” Renzyl replied with a small nod. “I told him that he had until the end of my little demonstration to decide where he will go and going back to his plane of existence will result in consequences he wouldn’t dare want to have happen. This alone would likely tip the scales in my favor.”

The leather mustang just shook his head, then snapped his fingers when he saw that Spirit was about to kneel down on the half-hard member of the other male before turning back to Renzyl. “I reckon you know what you’re doing,” he stated as he watched Clyde use a different type of soap that began to transform Spirit the horse man into Jason the human. “You were always a risk-taker, but you’re devoting a lot of resources to something that has the possibility of not panning out.”

Renzyl just shrugged and when he saw Clyde taking off the mask, hood, and thong that had all reappeared on Jason’s body. With that came the Spirit pony as well, the human looking around slightly in confusion before flexing his fingers for the first time in weeks. For a few seconds it felt like he had been in some sort of strange dream before the memories of what had happened solidified in his memory. After they had dried him off Clyde gave Jason back his clothes and gave him one last kiss before patting him on the butt and sending him on his way.

A few minutes later everyone that had come to Santer’s realm stepped through the portal to Renzyl’s, the courtyard brimming with activity as the others joined their fellow minions. Only Jason was left behind and as they walked to get him something to eat after pulling a carriage for a few hours the rubber dragon could sense that there was something bothering the human. Even though there was happiness at what he had just experienced and the fondness for the memory it was causing something else to rub Jason the wrong way, something that Renzyl brought up after he had gotten both of them an ice cream. Jason sighed slightly and said that it was nothing at first but when he realized it would not be that easy to shake off the dragon’s curiosity he looked down at the ground.

“I don’t want you to think that I’m not intensely grateful for letting me do that with Santer or that I’ve had a bad experience,” Jason quickly clarified. “But… well, you know how I talked to you about my friends and how they would try to get me to go to all these places and that I didn’t have the money or gear to attend or participate? Well after having all that time as Spirit just breeze by I feel like that my time here is fleeting and that when I go back to my old life the fact that I’m not only without what they have but also all of this it’s going to be even more depressing.”

A frown graced Renzyl’s muzzle for a few fleeting seconds before the human looked up and it disappeared, the rubber dragon putting a hand on Jason’s shoulder. “This isn’t the first time that I’ve sensed these feelings from you,” he stated, watching the human’s cheeks go slightly red. “No need to be embarrassed, you’ve already told me that you were envious of the opportunities that your friends had, which is what attracted me to you in the first place. Plus as you’ve stated you have been immensely enjoying yourself.”

“That I have,” Jason said with a brief smile before looking back down. “I just feel that I’m out here having these exotic experiences and when I get back I’ll still get teased by them for not having a simple rubber catsuit or that I can go to the clubs with them. Not to mention that I can’t even gloat about this because there’s no way that they would believe me.”

“That is true…” Renzyl mused, rubbing a finger against his muzzle before a devilish grin grew on his muzzle. When Jason saw it he was taken slightly by surprise as the rubber dragon got up and gave him a wink. “Perhaps we can take a little time and show them exactly what they’re missing…”

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In the middle of the night two friends stumble out of the fetish club, both of them still wearing the cuffs and collars that they had originally worn inside as they struggled to support one another’s drunken state. “To the start of another glorious weekend!” one of the two humans said with a slur as he held the half-empty drink glass he had managed to sneak out with. “Nothing like a couple hours in a latex suit getting your junk groped against to kick it off right.”

“You’re telling me!” the other guy practically shouted. “You know Lucas, it’s a real shame that Jason wasn’t able to come with us. Just think, we got to be squeaky and rub against others just like that and that poor sod had to stay at home and wank it to pictures on the internet…”

The two stopped looked at one another before they both started laughing, Lucas spilling his drink a bit as they continued to make their way down the street. “You can be a real dick sometimes Dan,” Lucas stated as he poked his friend in the chest. “Making fun of our dear friend like that.”

“Well you can always pay his way in,” Dan shot back.

“Pffft, fuck that,” Lucas replied, causing them both to giggle again. “I mean we do things with him sometimes, we just can’t help it if he doesn’t have the means to indulge in such a wonderful fetish.” There was a moment of pause before the human burped, then continued on. “Plus the look on his face when we show him a new piece of gear is rather priceless.”

“And you’re calling me the dick,” Dan stated, snatching the drink from Lucas and downing the rest of the contents. The two continued to talk as they walked back to Dan’s house and by the time they reached the gate they had sobered up enough to stand up straight and talk clearly. “You want a nightcap before you head off, maybe a little time in the rack?”

“I’m game if you are,” Lucas replied, walking up with Dan once he had gotten the gate open. Once more Jason’s name came up and they wondered if perhaps they should invite their friend to come over and enjoy with them, but after looking at the time they decided against it since it would take too long. “Hurry up, I’m losing my buzz pretty quick here.”

Dan just pushed the eager male away and got out his house key, using it to unlock and open the door. When he reached into the darkness and turned on the light switch as he walked inside he noticed two things that caused him to pause, the first was that the lights would not go on and the second is that it was covered in something black and sticky that caused him to recoil slightly. “Ughhh…” he said as he tried to wipe the substance off, only to have it continue to stick to his palm as well as his shirt. “Dude, what the hell is this?”

Lucas told his friend to hold on for a second and fished out his own keyring, grabbing the small flashlight and turning it on to look around the apartment. “Oh damn!” he said, Dan’s jaw dropping as the light illuminated sticky strands all over the room that looked like rubber strings everywhere. “Looks like someone had a liquid latex party at your house!”

“What in all the hells…” Dan grumbled as he tried to use the light to get further in without disturbing anymore of the strange substance. “I bet Jay and Fox were behind this, those assholes always go too far with their pranks and I didn’t see them at the club today.” As he pushed past his kitchen and into the living room he tripped slightly and fell against the couch, feeling his palm stick to the coated fabric before pulling away. “It’s on my furniture too?! They’re going to pay for all of this.”

“I’m more impressed at the coverage they got,” Lucas stated. “It’s like one of those haunted houses with the fake spider webs all over the place, except instead of cotton they just tossed a bunch of liquid latex around.” When he tried to pull down a few of the strands himself he found they took some effort before he finally managed to get them off. “This is really strong stuff too… doesn’t even seem like regular liquid latex…”

Dan just continued to grumble and tried to make his way to the bedroom, the sour mood sobering him up even more as the strange rubber stands seemed to grow thicker along the way. It did remind him a bit of those adventure movies where they’re in a tomb and they push the wall of webbing away, especially when he had to do it himself. Unlike the movies though it seemed to collapse on him, coating his entire arm in the sticky black substance before he could move forward. By the time he reached the bedroom he needed a shower more than a change of clothes as his friend came up behind him in the path that he had made.

When Lucas shined the light into Dan’s bedroom what they saw caused him to let go of his drink, the glass falling to the ground but getting stuck in the webs before it could hit the floor as their jaws dropped. “It’s about time you two showed up,” the shiny rubber creature said with a chitter, both of them backing away. “I was beginning to think I would have to hunt you down.”

Neither male could comprehend what they were seeing; though it had a somewhat humanoid body, especially the upper body and legs, the horrifying sight was anything but human. As it slowly pulled up from the bed, which was completely covered in the black rubber webs, it used two sets of arms to do so. The beam from the flashlight began to tremble as it reflected off the shiny latex carapace of the anthro spider, the three sets of eyes staring straight at them as it began to move on its thick, alien-like feet towards them. When the two remained frozen in fear the rubber spider decided to help them along and let out a hiss, his mandibles clicking slightly as he bared his fangs at them.

This was enough to cause the desired effect, the two males screaming and running from the bedroom immediately. Unfortunately for them that meant running back through the webs that they had carefully attempted to navigate through the first time. As soon as the sticky substance began to accumulate on their bodies it slowed them down, especially on their feet as every step they took had their shoes practically gluing themselves to it. Still the door was only a few feet away from them but as Dan turned the corner he made the mistake of bumping up against the outer wall where he found himself stuck fast. He shouted to Lucas for help and tried to hold out his hand, only for the still free male to say he would go and get help before continuing to the main entrance.

Just as he was about to open the door to freedom however a large gob of latex webbing hit the door, spreading over it and sealing it completely. Though Lucas still tried to open it he found it was stuck fast, looking back to see the monster chasing after him. He immediately darted through the entryway and towards the back through the living room, only to see the entire archway leading to the back door covered in webbing. In his panic he had also been accumulating more webbing on his body to the point where it started to look like he was wearing a latex catsuit as he tried to double back.

“Oh little fly,” the creature mocked as it watched him from the stairs try to go to one of the exposed windows, only to find that the anthro spider had sealed them as well. “Like a fly trying to escape the web, only sealing your fate further with every step you take…”

“Fuck you!” Lucas shouted at the creature chasing him, only to realize too late his mistake in taking his eyes off of where he was going. He hit another wall of webbing and stuck fast to it, unlike the others he found himself unable to tear free of it or rip it from the wall. His heart was pounding in his chest as he watched the spider man slowly come towards him, then go back and disappear from sight.

The entire time Jason was experiencing pure glee, both in the hunt of his friend and the eventual capture as he savored the feel of his arachnid form. When Renzyl told him the plan that he had come up with he had specifically picked out this form to be transformed into, the rubber dragon obliging. Once he was done changing he still felt remarkably clear-headed and in control of his senses, not feeling the pull of the clan that had changed him the first time. This was fine for him as he took the rubber silk from his thorax and used it to bind Dan’s arms and legs together before pulling him off the wall.

“Please, don’t eat us!” Lucas pleaded as he saw Jason once more, this time dragging the partially cocooned Dan with him.

“Hmmm…” Jason replied, rubbing his lower left hand on his chin while the other three grabbed Dan up and continued the process of wrapping him in the sticky latex substance. “Perhaps I could just eat one of you… but which one would it be?” He looked at Dan, feeling the human practically trembling in his hands as more of the rubber was deposited on his body. “This one is already partially ready to go…”

“Yeah!” Lucas shouted, still trying to wiggle out of the webs he was stuck in. “Just take him!”

“Lucas you son of-!” was all that Dan could get out before Jason wrapped more of the substance around his head to silence him. Lucas continued to watch with wide eyes as the rubber spider sped up the process until Dan’s body was nothing more than a nose sticking out of a solid cocoon of pure rubber. Once he was finished Jason took the body and set it aside, which still squirmed slightly from the human inside, before going up to Lucas.

“Tsk tsk tsk,” Jason said, waving a segmented finger in front of Lucas’ face. “Sacrificing him in order to try and stay alive yourself, you’re not a very good friend are you? Of course I don’t think you were really one in the first place, all you’re doing now is showing your true colors… don’t worry though, I’ll make sure you have enough time to apologize to Dan before I deal with the both of you.”

The fear in Lucas’ eyes was tinged with confusion, but before he could do or say anything about it Jason cut the strands around him and held his body in a vice-like grip. The human only had a few seconds to shout before he was wrapped up just like his friend, the rubber tightening a little around his body as Jason made sure to give him a good, thick later. The sight of his two friends squirming, completely helpless was turning him on more than he cared to admit as he finished up and put Lucas on the floor next to Dan. Once he was done a figure stepped out of the shadows, Renzyl brushing off one of the errant strands of webbing that landed on him as he walked forward.

“I just received word that preparations are ready for our new guests,” Renzyl said as he looked at the two squirming humans completely cut off from the outside world. “Quite an interesting fate that you have in store for them, looking forward to seeing how this plays out.”

“Me too,” Jason replied as an evil grin formed on his fanged maw. “Me too…”

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For the longest time both Lucas and Dan were deprived of every sensation, sight and sound were completely blocked and the only sense of touch they had was the sticky rubber on their bodies. They lost all sense of time before they felt something impact their rubber prisons, something that turned out to be buckets of water as the webbing dissolved away. When they were finally able to see again the two found themselves in a strange room that looked like a very large bedroom, their hands bound to a chain that hung from the ceiling that dangled them over a very large plant pot with shiny black soil. What caused them to immediately start squirming was that the spider creature was there too, both sets of arms crossed over his muscular chest as he watched them regain their senses.

“Sorry to leave you hanging like this,” Jason said with chitters of laughter. “But I wanted to make sure you had completely shed everything that was covering you so that I could see what will happen to you. I have to say that I didn’t think I was going to enjoy this so much but watching you two at my mercy seems fitting after you did the same to me.”

“Wha… what are you talking about?” Dan shouted as he tried to pull his hands off the chain only to find that the same exceptionally strong rubber was around his hands and practically fused to the metal. “Trust me, we don’t know you! You have the wrong guys?”

“Oh do I?” Jason replied as he raised one of his hands, causing the two to lower towards the soil for a few seconds before he stopped. “Perhaps it would jog your memories if I was just sitting at home jerking off to pictures on the internet, or trying to beg you for scraps of what you lorded over me all these years. Did you two get me into the rubber scene because you genuinely wanted me there, or just so that you could have someone that you could hold yourselves superior too?”

It took a few seconds before both their mouths opened in shock, Jason smirking as he could tell that they finally knew who he was. “Jason?!” Lucas asked, the anthro rubber spider nodding to confirm. “Wha… what the hell happened to you?”

“Master Renzyl was nice enough to give me something that I had been desperately trying to get from you two all this time,” Jason hissed slightly, raising up his arm again to allow the two males to sink lower towards the pots until their toes were just above. “Though no time has passed for you I’ve spent weeks here being indulged with all manner of wonderful experiences, and every time I did I couldn’t help but think of you two and how you kept things like this from me. Well luckily for you I know how to share and thanks to Master Renzyl I have total control over your fates this time.”

The two humans shouted at Jason with a mixture of apologizing and demanding that they be released, but the anthro spider just shook his head and raised his hand for the last time. Those controlling the chains in his VIP suite let Lucas and Dan down until their feet were firmly planted in the rubbery soil, and the second their human flesh touched it started the transformation that Jason had tailor-made just for them. The two men, both of whom were completely naked due to the water that had also dissolved away the cocoon, wiggled and squirmed as they felt bright purple liquid rubber defying gravity to coat their feet and then move on to their calves.

Though neither male was stranger to the applications of liquid latex the bizarre substance climbing up their legs was too much for them to handle and attempted to shake it off, only to have their legs stick together as soon as they made contact. When they tried to pull their feet up they found intense resistance, like something was anchoring them to the spot as the liquid rubber quickly coated their thighs and moved up to their waist. “I was thinking about infecting you with my venom and having you grow into those cocoons,” Jason explained as both humans gasped and squirmed when the rubber began to push between their butt cheeks and also coat their cocks at the same time. “But then Master Renzyl reminded me of another excursion I had and I thought to myself, what better way to have my two friends serve not only me but share with everyone in the realm as my own personal fruit trees?”

“You can’t do this to us!” Lucas shouted, his breath catching in his throat as he could feel the rubber not only spreading outside his body but inside as well.

“Jason, please!” Dan cried out as purple liquid rubber had already begun to drip from his mouth as the shorter male was covered up to his pectorals. “We really are sorry, you can have our gear! Just don’t kill us!”

“Kill you?” Jason replied, reveling in the feedback of pleasure he was getting from the two human bodies as they were stimulated from the rubber inside their rears and also from the growing sensitivity of their transformed rubber cocks. “Don’t think so little of me, we were friends after all. I still want to show you endless pleasures, but just like how you dictated how my experience was with it now it’s my turn to do the same to you.”

Though the two humans had more to say Jason decided to silence them for the time being, watching their faces light up in shock as the rubber that had assimilated their insides coated their tongues and mouths before leaking out and sealing their mouths shut. The outer layer wasn’t too far behind and as Lucas and Dan started to grunt their faces were completely coated before it started to stretch as well. With their mouths still sealed they looked almost featureless until a bump formed where it had been, growing out and stretching like an unseen hand had grabbed it as a pair of horns pushed their way out of their skulls. As their heads became increasingly draconic the purple rubber had reached their suspended hands, but as soon as their bindings dissolved their arms flopped down to their sides where they were immediately covered by the rubber of their stalk-like bodies until they disappeared completely.

“As you can guess I did give you guys those rubber dragon bodies like you had always wanted,” Jason gloated as he watched the rubber on their backsides stretch, forming into a tail that had a more phallic and ridged end to it than a traditional one as he continued to grin. “Well, mostly like what you wanted. I did make a few… alterations.”

The moaning and muffled shouting intensified as the plant-like creatures began to sprout latex petals, several very large dark purple ones from the base of the plant where their feet were rooted while another smaller one encased their still relatively unmutated members. He could see them start to squirm as the cilia inside the cock bulbs stimulated them, not enough to achieve a full erection which was where Jason wanted them to be. The rubber arachnid began to stroke his own cock as he watched his friends growing closer to orgasm, having their limbless bodies attempt to flail even with the rubber of the stalks engulfing them preventing them from doing so. Though it was entertaining Jason wanted to see the other features Renzyl had given them and reached up to stroke them both just on their snouts.

The effect was nearly instantaneous, the petals around their cocks opened as they grew erect, stretching far longer than they had before and leaking a purple fluid as the two plant dragons practically came right there. As Jason leaned forward to have a taste of the special sap they leaked he could sense that another one of Renzyl’s features kicked in, denying them orgasm right as they reached the brink of it. The frustrated males could only attempt to groan loudly as Jason sampled the sweet syrup while watching their pleasure build. The two tried so hard to get the rubber arachnid to play with him and when he pulled back they took matters into their own hands pushed their own tails into their tailholes.

“I see that they are finding out the fun of being denied the pleasures they so desperately want,” Renzyl said as Jason turned to see the rubber dragon standing there toying with his new plants. “Are you enjoying your gift?”

“Oh yes,” Jason replied, his two sets of arms each continuing to tease and grope his friends as they helplessly writhed in his grasp. “Should be seeing the fruits of our labor here soon, the excess pleasure building until… there we are…” As the two watched the dragon plants began to bear fruit, the purple rubber building on their bodies until a sphere the size of Jason’s palm grew from it. “I’m thinking of calling them wyrmberries, pure pleasure in every bite.”

“They will certainly be a hit at the party,” Renzyl commented after plucking the fruit and taking a bite, the arachnid looking at him in question. “I’m afraid that your time here is running out, and before that clock strikes midnight Chrono and I have been making preparations for a special sending off for you. Once you’re done having your fun and you’ve reverted back to your human self I’ll send for others to take your new pets to the main hall. You can relax until I come and get you myself once everything is ready.

Jason nodded and thanked the dragon, then his six eyes turned back to his dragon plants as he rubbed his two sets of hands in eager anticipation…