Shoring Up the Port

It had been several weeks since Reynard had found himself on the proverbial shores of Renzyl’s realm after a nexus storm had botched his teleporting, and instead of being at the location he had been aiming for he found himself standing at the edge of a cliff looking out at a wall of swirling red and purple mist. “This is going to be where the new section will be located,” the rubber dragon standing next to the tentacular rubber lizard-fox stated. “I’ve decided to put the extension a little further away from the manor and opposite the garden so that you can have a little room to grow, so to speak.”

“It’s amazing that you’re able to just create a new space out of nothing Master Renzyl,” Reynard replied as he looked down over the cliff edge and found more of the swirling mist. “How large can you make your realm anyway?”

“Mmmm, practically infinite if I had the mind to try,” Renzyl stated with a slight shrug. “But the more space that I use the more opportunities there are for people to fall through the cracks, and with the addition of two long lost brethren of ours it’s time to remain more vigilant than ever. Still, I’m perfectly happy to create a new slice of paradise for those with a love of having rubbery tentacles wrapped around their body… or in your case as part of your body.”

Reynard just grinned sheepishly as the tentacles that made up his tail unfurled slightly and swished around. With the plans being put into place for this new realm the fox-lizard had been staying in the manor with the promise not to stretch out too much, and already several had expressed interest in joining his new space once it was ready to go. What surprised him the most was how much planning had gone into the extension; he thought that the nexus creature would just will the new place into existence, but after meeting with him and Chrono a number of times they not only talked about the dimensions of the project but also the space utilization, accessibility to both the realm and outside of it, and defensiveness to any potential threats. But at this point the planning had been done and it was time to put it into action as Renzyl stepped forward off the edge of cliff and continued to walk on the air.

Almost immediately the mists that were swirling around the edges of the cliff began to coalesce underneath his rubber feet, and when it touched the vapor turned solid and became additional ground to walk on. It spread out from where he walked like ice on a lake and it wasn’t long before there was enough that Reynard could walk behind the dragon. The fox-lizard watched in awe as the plans that had been sketched out on the meeting room table were coming to life right before his eyes. For the most part it was flat, empty land but as it continued to stretch out in the realm more features began to appear including a large lake and several buildings that took on the appearance of ancient stone ruins.

When it got to the edges of where they had the new expansion the final feature was put into place, a large wall that would surround the entirety of the new space. Not only was that for Reynard to add more defensive features but to keep the spread of the tentacles inside the extension and not continue out into the rest of the realm. Though Reynard and the others could have potentially contained themselves the wall made the perimeter one less thing they had to deal with as several trees sprouted up and grew in the nearby area. As a finishing touch Renzyl added one last building to the area, a large modern lake house that looked more like a resort.

“Well then, I think that will about do it,” Renzyl stated as he looked around the new space along with Reynard. “Not bad if I do say so myself; plenty of space to stretch out others and a few trees to grow on, though I’m sure you’ll add a few of your own to those that want to really take root. Now the one thing to remember is that there’s a reason that I created this away from the garden; while I don’t mind you using plants and vines I want to see other creations as well, make this place the eldritch nightmare of your dreams.”

“Will do!” Reynard replied happily, the tentacles that made up his feet already slithering slightly on the ground in anticipation as he looked around. “Hey, where’s that cheetah-fox I created? I thought that he was going to be the first one that joined me in this endeavor.”

Renzyl looked around as well and then the rubber fox-lizard saw his eyes flash briefly before a slight frown crossed his muzzle. “He does not appear to be in the realm as of this moment,” the rubber dragon stated. “Perhaps Chrono or one of the generals has him off-world helping with something, I will go and look into it. At the moment though why don’t you go ahead and explore your new territory and I’ll make sure to send someone in that will help break this place in.”

Reynard nodded and in an instant the rubber dragon was gone, leaving him alone in this new expansive area that had been created for him and those who loved things of a tentacle nature. The area that was outdoors was pretty standard, at least for now, and the lake was something he included due to his previous encounter in the realm while he was still just a fox. He hoped that he could lure the two that had transformed him to join but they had mentioned mixed feelings about leaving their previous body of water to do so. That was fine with him though, he was more than happy to make some new additions as he decided to investigate the ruins next.

It only took a few minutes to walk over there but when Reynard did it was like he had been transported to another realm entirely. Had he not seen the old stone buildings form before his eyes he would have believed they were there for thousands of years, though the real hallmark was the very large pyramidal structure with a flat top that was at the center of it. It also had a jungle vibe without the jungle, but he was sure they could do something about the lack of vines as a small smile formed on his face. As he walked inside the pyramid he made several twists and turns and looked into various rooms until he finally got to the central chamber, which made him gasp in slight awe.

The details of the space were impressive, especially the runic markings on the floor as Reynard stepped over them. It gave the feel of an ancient arcane ritual or summoning circle even though the fox-lizard knew that nothing of the sort would come from it. To him it was like Renzyl had ripped the place straight out of some sort of fantasy realm or video game as he looked at the other implements that were scattered around. As he touched one of the candles and saw it light up with a blue flame however he heard something that caused him to pause an look around, the sounds of feet that weren’t his hitting the cold stone floor as his eyes turned back to the entrance of the room that he had come from.

“Oh, hey there,” the rubber lizardman said with a sheepish grin as he stood there in the entranceway. “Master Renzyl sent me here to meet with you, I was one of those that had come up to you to possibly join in the fun? If you’re not ready that’s fine though, I can wait.”

As Reynard looked over the purple and lavender scaled rubber creature a look of realization suddenly came over him. “Oh yes, you’re Thomas,” the fox-lizard stated, causing the other rubber creature to nod his head. “I think we’re all ready to go actually, and since you’re the first I guess you get to pick your poison so to speak. Did you have any idea of what sort of tentacle creature you wanted to become?”

“I’m… not sure really,” Thomas replied with a slightly nervous chuckle. “I was actually thinking about joining the rubber vine creatures in the garden until you had shown up, and the idea of wanting something a little less plant themed. Do you have any ideas that are related to that?”

“Actually that’s what Master Renzyl wants for this space,” Reynard stated with a smile as he pointed down at the circle etched in the stone. “Now did you want a particular theme? Master Renzyl stated something of an eldritch nature but we can do demon or something like that too, and did you want to stay anthro, be more monstrous, or go with full-on room engulfing?”

“I, wow, I didn’t expect to have so many options,” the rubber lizardman said sheepishly. “While spreading over an entire area and having tentacles everywhere might be fun I think I want to stay mobile, though becoming a hulking creature would definitely be a plus. Why don’t we go with that and something with the eldritch tone you were talking about… and if you didn’t mind, would you possibly want to become someone that I transform after I’m done? I know that you’re already a tentacle creature yourself but… you know…”

“It’s a little bit of extra roleplaying, I get it,” Reynard replied, giving the lizardman a nod. “I actually haven’t tried losing the tentacles myself but I can give it a shot, and then we can get started with giving you your new form.”

The two went over a few more details on what Thomas wanted for his new ability and Reynard felt strangely confident about what they were able to do. Besides the cheetah-fox that he had created this would be the first time that he was actually going to transform someone else, and a small part of him was worried that he would mess it up. The first thing that he wanted to do though was to see if he could even acquiesce to the last request that the other rubber creature had given to him. As he allowed the lizardman to continue to explore the temple Reynard focused on his form to see if he could revert himself from his tentacular nature back to being a normal latex hybrid.

Reynard decided to focus on the first thing that would likely give him the most trouble, his prehensile cock tentacles gently swaying in the air before her mentally forced them to coil together. As soon as they did a shiver of pleasure went through his entire body while watching the sensitive shiny flesh molding together, the crevices smoothing out as the extra mass flowed back into his body. The hybrid decided to help the process along a little bit and grabbed onto his member, stroking it a few times and causing the rubber to merge together into it was one uniform shaft. As he stroked himself however he could feel his lusts rising and the rest of his body was starting to coil and writhe from the stimulation, but once he had gotten his member to look normal again, aside from being made of rubber, he was able to stop himself and cool down for a bit before moving on to the rest of his body.

With the primary source of his pleasure already changed it did make the rest of his body easier, though the process had given Reynard an erection he found it didn’t take much to make sure that it didn’t split back into tentacles again. Within a matter of minutes the tentacle creature had become a regular rubber fox-lizard, looking over his new self in slight awe. Since he had gotten the new appendages at the same time as his new form he was seeing himself for the first time as a hybrid and thought that the reptilian features looked pretty good on him. There was always the option to alter other things, though Master Renzyl had told him that it was preferred to go the reptile route, but for the time being it suited him enough that he could focus on other things.

 After making sure that his form wouldn’t revert back Reynard looked to see that the lizardman had already gone to the middle of the circle and from his own erect manhood he was just as excited about the prospect. They weren’t going to play out the entire scenario since Thomas was already a rubber creature but Reynard was looking to try and make the first addition to the space a memorable one. As the fox-lizard continued to think of what to do he could feel that there was power in the stone circle, which was actually just rubber that was made to look like it, and that Renzyl had allowed him access to it for this very purpose. He knelt down and touched one of the lines that made up the circle and watched as it started to glow, causing him to grin as it spread through the rest of the lines without the lizardman realizing what was happening.

By the time Thomas noticed the lighted ruins had completely surrounded him, and as Reynard manipulated the power within the circle the rubberized stone began to rise up in a number of large bulges. Though he already knew the plan somewhat the lizardman was surprised as the grey coloration drained away and turned into a deep purple similar to his own synthetic scales. Reynard could feel the six new tentacles he had created as they rose up over the head of the creature in the middle, then two of them darted downwards and coiled around his arms. Thomas let out a slight gasp as he was suddenly lifted up into the air while two more wrapped around his ankles and kept his toned body in one position despite his wiggling.

It was a fairly basic scenario but from the way the lizardman bucked his hips it was clear that he was enjoying himself, which was what Reynard was aiming for in the first place as the last two free tentacles took their place and hovered just inches away from his body. Though he could have added one more and made sure that the lizardman was completely covered Reynard wanted to make sure that there was enough room for himself to move around as well. With his energy already connected into the circle the only thing that Reynard felt when he stepped inside the circle as well was a slight tingle as he approached the restrained creature. At this point the lizard-fox wished that he had gotten a robe or something to add to the mood as he got close enough to Thomas that he could reach out and touch him.

Though Reynard was inside the circle he could still sense everything happening with the tentacles, including the ones that were about to make their own insertion into the lizardman’s body. With the fact he was already a rubber creature it didn’t take much for the tapered tip of the one aiming for his tailhole to push in, Thomas shuddering and moaning loudly as he was stretched open from the back. That loud groan was quickly cut short by the second one, which wrapped around his neck one before pushing its way inside of his muzzle and down into his throat. Though the fox-lizard was nearly brought to his knees from the pleasure being transmitted to him through the appendages that were slithering down the throat and up the tailhole of the trapped male it was nothing to what Thomas was feeling. With his throat and stomach already bulging he started to thrash around in his bindings from the sheer ecstasy he was feeling of having his dreams come true.

With the lizardman essentially spit-roasted and his mind flooded with so much pleasure it was unlikely he was thinking straight, Reynard moved on to actual transformation itself. They had come up with a rather interesting design during their discussion and it was one that the fox-lizard was more than happy to do for him. Using the tentacle that had already started to distend the flat stomach of the reptilian creature it began to branch out, growing inside of him and stretching him out even further while the one in his chest did the same. With their unique anatomy Reynard was able to give it a far more corruptive aspect to it, hearing Thomas’ muffled moans even more loudly as his body began to swell. Audible popping could be heard as the tentacles wrapped around the arms and the legs of the creature and pulled slightly while his frame expanded to make him even taller than before.

The additional height also caused his legs, which were starting to bulge as tendrils branching off the tentacle pounding his tailhole slithered through them, and lower body to become considerably lower until his groin was eye level with the lizard-fox. Reynard smiled and leaned forward, taking the throbbing cock of the transforming creature into his own muzzle as the chest of the lizardman began to swell. As the tentacles changing him started to spread and continued to alter his form Reynard was shivering just as much in pure desire as he began to feel the maleness of the transforming creature began to slide down his throat even more. The body of the distorted lizardman immediately began to fill with more tentacles and as it molded him he began to get the appearance of a very muscular creature, Reynard watching as his rubber skin bulged and swelled from the inside.

As the chest of the lizardman thickened into powerful pectorals several tendrils pushed out of his nipples, and several more grew from his abs to form into a set of four on each side which wiggled in the air. His new tentacle cock had grown so big that Reynard was no longer even able to bob his head long it, feeling it deep down inside of him as he continued to look up at the changing creature. He had definitely obtained the stature of monstrous, the lizard-fox thought to himself as he looked at the hulking figure above him, and though he knew he was supposed to be playing a cultist who was shocked at his creature he couldn’t help but admire it. As he could see more tentacles slithering around inside the lizardman his features became warped, causing him to groan loudly as his entire head started to become misshapen from the things inside of it.

Reynard suddenly let out a yelp as several of the rubbery appendages that had grown out of the chest of the growing lizardman wrapped around his neck, shoulders, and arms and pulled him up. “Hey, what do you think you’re doing!” Reynard called out, the creature not responding as a pair of wiggling horns pushed out of the tentacle monster’s head to give it an even more fierce appearance. “You are supposed to be my creature!”

The demonic tentacle monster just let out a dark chuckle as it broke its thick arms out of the bindings that Reynard had put it in, though the hybrid’s attention was still on the head of the rubber creature. His tongue had already grown to three times its length and hung out of his mouth, but as he watched his throat bulged and the fox-lizard could see more than several wiggling against the latex skin before they emerged from his maw and flailed around in the air. As he looked down he could see something similar happening to his cock as it became a nest of tentacles while the ones in his chest continued to hold him there. As the hulking creature continued to gurgle and writhe his already stretched out fingers became thinner ones while others coiled around his biceps and forearms.

Definitely an eldritch tentacle monster, Reynard thought to himself, but before he could say anything he suddenly found the thickest cock tentacle pushing up against his own tailhole. He remembered what he had said about letting him be the former lizardman’s first victim, and that appeared to be the case as he felt himself get stretched open while the ab tentacles continued to keep him restrained. “You fiend!” Reynard called out, though it was getting hard to think with his body starting to transform itself. “I will just… utter the reverse incantation!”

Reynard could already sense what was happening next, feeling his stomach get stretched out as tentacles immediately began to sprout throughout his body. Before he could say anything else he had the intense pleasure of his own throat being stretched open, gurgling loudly as nearly a dozen rubber tentacles joined his tongue in writhing out past his muzzle while his cock wiggled of its own accord. He could also feel himself growing, though nowhere near as big as the monster plowing into his backside as several more sprouted from his abs and chest, which had sculpted themselves into a ripped physique from all the tentacles inside of him. He continued to allow his body get transformed by the cock inside of him until he was a hulking beast himself, feeling the need to spread and grow inside his mind as his fingers wiggles and lengthened while his several cock tentacles stroked themselves.

Neither was sure how much time had passed with the two creatures pushing their new appendages into one another, Reynard taking the tentacle his tail had become and snaking it into the demonic lizard’s backside to cause him to jump. His reward was getting a sloppy kiss where it was like a dozen tongues mingling with one another, and the two continued that way until finally after several orgasms Reynard knew that he had to stop the fun and be let back down. He retracted the ones in his mouth so he could speak and relayed that information to the new tentacle monster, who nodded and pulled his own cock out of the rubber fox-lizard so he could be let back down on his feet. Once he was back on his feet he thanked the lizardman and shifted back to his own tentacular form before walking out of the temple while letting his latest transformed creature rest in the ritual room.

As Reynard got back out into the open air of the new expansion he knew that the tentacle monster he had just created would be a great addition to the otherwise empty estate, which would definitely be needed in order to make sure that he could show Master Renzyl he made the right choice. As he looked over at one of the walls however his head tilted to the side as he thought he saw someone looking over the fence, but after rubbing his eyes and looking back at the same spot only to find nothing there. After staring at the spot for a few more seconds he just shrugged and began to walk over towards another sport in order to explore what else might be around that he could use…

Had the fox-lizard continued to stare at the same spot for a while longer he would have seen two more sets of eyes peaking up, then go back down behind the wall. They didn’t belong to any creature in Renzyl’s realm, the dark-green fox looking over at his kitsune counterpart with a frown on his face. “A creature obsessed with tentacles and Renzyl pushes him away from vines,” the fox said angrily. “Can you believe this Talis?”

“I don’t think your brother did it on purpose Lord Yavini,” The kitsune replied with a small nod as he took a tablet that one of his tails had been holding and an electronic pen from the other. “It appears that quite a few of Lord Renzyl’s minions have a fixation with tentacles of some kind and a number of others actually are fond of vines. You managed to poach two in that fashion actually.”

“Which is exactly why he’s trying to create something new!” Yavini replied as he motioned over towards the area that they had seen the rubber fox-lizard. “He’s even a fox, a fox Talis! This creature was primed to be at the center of my new garden all about vine bondage and Renzyl just pushed him out of my realm.”

“Again, Lord Yavini, I’m sure that he just did it to make that particular minion happy,” Talis replied. “We should probably get going, I’m sure that they’ve probably noticed your unauthorized entrance by now and if we stick around for too much longer you’re going to have to explain to Lord Renzyl what you were doing here.”

“Of course, of course,” Yavini stated, still fuming as the tiny plant tendrils in his fur wiggled about angrily as he opened a portal to his own dimension. “But you mark my words Talis, I’m going to come back here and I’m going to talk to this Reynard. Soon he’s going to be the center flower in my new bouquet!”

Part 2:

 About a week later, though time was rather hard to tell in Renzyl’s realm, Reynard had managed to get another half a dozen creatures to come in and join him in the tentacle lover’s paradise that had been created for them. Many had gone the route of the ancient temple and ruins, turning themselves into tentacled beasts like the lizardman that had first joined him and walking about the new expansion. One had decided they would go the full spreader route and had went underneath a grove of trees that was now the epicenter of a large swath of rubber tentacles that grew over the ground and even a bit up the wall. Those that were still more anthro in nature like himself however tended to stay in the resort building Renzyl had made, the fox-lizard slowly opening his eyes to a new day as sunlight streamed in through his windows.

Reynard let out a yawn and stretched feeling every tentacle in his body do the same before they retracted back. As he looked out of his window and saw the lake he lamented that he had not gotten anyone to take up habitation in there yet, though he knew it would only be a matter of time before someone interested in aqua sex or seaweed would find their way there. Until then he would keep helping those that were interested in becoming tentacle monsters, or being the ones that created them, and using the other areas provided. As he walked out into the mess hall however he was surprised to find that there was a familiar face waiting for him, as well as one that he didn’t know so well as he went up to greet them.

“Good morning Reynard,” Renzyl said as he gestured for Reynard to sit. “I hope you don’t mind my intruding in on your project after such a short time but one of my brethren would like to have a word with you. This is Yavini, he is my brother whose realms are that of plants and vulpines so you can imagine why he is here.”

“Of course Master Renzyl,” the rubber lizard-fox said before turning and bowing slightly towards Yavini. “It’s a pleasure to meet you.”

“So formal,” Yavini replied as he leaned back in his chair. “As I’m sure you can imagine whenever someone who loves things of a tentacular nature and is a fox their names naturally drift into my domain, and though you also seem to have a love of rubber sometimes true desires can be overshadows simply because one of our family gets to you before another. As such we’re allowed to take such potential candidates and show them an… alternative lifestyle, one that overlaps with the one they’re currently in.”

“Well as you said I can certainly see my interests overlapping,” Reynard said with a sheepish grin, both nexus creatures nodding in response. “What happens if I like the alternative lifestyle more than the one I currently have?”

“Then the other brother is obliged to hand that minion over without any fuss,” Renzyl explained. “Our primary goal for bringing creature out of the nexus and into our own personal realms is because their desires match with our own, not only do we benefit from it but those that we change do as well. If we allow a minion to stay when they are clearly happier somewhere else then we are doing ourselves and that creature a disservice by making them stay with us… even if they don’t even know there is an alternative until someone tells them.”

From the glare that was given from Renzyl to Yavini it was clear to Reynard that the rubber dragon had not intended for this meeting to ever take place, but he kept his mouth shut since the last thing he wanted to do was interfere in the affairs of two very powerful creatures. “All that being said Renzyl has allowed me to bring you back to my realm so that you could see what the benefits of a plant realm can have for you,” the fox explained. “It’ll be a short visit since your overlap is rather specific, and then once we’re done you can decide to go with Renzyl or stay with me.”

Reynard felt a bit awkward being at the table between the two in what felt like a family dispute, but it was clear that the rubber dragon was going to let the fox-lizard go with Yavini if he wanted to. “Well… I mean, I do like vines and such,” Reynard said, glancing between the two creatures as they seemed to wait to hear his answer. “I suppose it wouldn’t hurt to go and experience someone else’s realm for a while.”

“That’s excellent to hear,” Yavini said as he stood up. “I actually have the means to take you there right now, all the preparations have been made and we can leave as soon as you’re ready.”

“How thoughtful,” Renzyl said, a slight note of irritation in his voice as he motioned over towards the food station. “You mind if he gets his breakfast first? If you’re going to take him for the day I think he might want something a little heartier than what you got in store.”

“Do not shame my diet,” Yavini replied before looking over at Reynard. “But yes, get breakfast first, then we will leave.”

It was strange to Reynard that Renzyl would want him to eat when it wasn’t really something that was necessary for rubber creatures like them, but he did enjoy the food and got a few bites for himself. As he ate he talked to the two for a bit, mainly about what was going to happen to the extension that Renzyl had sort of put him in charge of. The rubber dragon assured him that it would be waiting for him when he got back and that he had a few others that would take care of it while he was gone for the day, and as the fox-lizard nodded he couldn’t help but think that he was insinuating that he was definitely coming back. It didn’t seem to phase Yavini at all and once he was done the nexus fox led Reynard out of the lodge and to the small beach that sat in front of it.

Since Reynard had seen Renzyl create portals before he knew what to expect as Yavini sliced through the air and opened it, revealing a lush garden on the other side. The fox motioned for him to go in first and as soon as he stepped inside he was greeted with all manner of floral scents as he felt incredibly soft grass underneath his feet. A few seconds later he felt the presence of the nexus creature by his side and when he turned back the fox had turned and closed the rift behind him. That had made it official… he was now in a completely different realm lorded over by a plant fox that patted him on the back and escorted him between the two rows of hedges that formed a hallway.

“As you can see I like to keep things rather orderly in my little garden of the nexus,” Yavini explained as they passed by several arches that led to different areas, each of them with what looked like a different kind of creature within. “Of course they’re free to go about to wherever they choose and mingle with whomever they want, but at the end of the day unlike Renzyl’s manor or one of my other brothers I want to make sure that everyone is in their proper spot. Now we also have an area for guests, and this is where our first stop is going to be.”

After a few more rows down the two found themselves turning left into a large grotto, the sound of the waterfall splashing down into the pool below filling Reynard’s ears as several creatures floated about on the water. “Oh wow,” the fox-lizard said as they walked inside. “Is this where all your aquatic creatures hang out?”

“Some, mostly I use this area to entertain guests,” Yavini explained. “However since you aren’t going to be with us for very long I’m utilizing this space for a different purpose. When you’re ready I would like you to go ahead and jump into the water.”

Reynard tilted his head slightly in question, but the plant fox provided no further explanation on why he wanted him to do this. Shrugging his shoulders he went over and looked at the edge of the water and saw nothing but crystal clear water below until it got to the bottom of the brown stones that made up the pool. He took a deep breath and jumped in, and the second the water surrounded him he suddenly found himself swimming in what looked like a cloud of ink. In a slight panic he swam back up to the surface and pulled himself out of the pool and as he did he could feel rock brushing against the fur of his stomach…

Fur…

The fox looked down at himself and saw that he had been fully restored to his original being, something that he hadn’t seen ever since he had accidently found himself washed up in Renzyl’s realm during the nexus storm. He quickly realized even when he thought of the rubber dragon’s name is no longer carried the master title with it, and when he looked over at Yavini he found the same thing in regards to him. It was like his entire body had been reset, and as he got up and shook of his body a kitsune same over and handed him a towel with one of his tails. As he tried himself off Reynard was introduced to the vulpine creature who was Yavini’s second in command like Chrono was to Renzyl.

“That was certainly unexpected,” Reynard said as he looked back at the pool and saw the black material that had been his rubber body disappearing.

“Well I didn’t want your perceptions of this place to be biased by your form,” Yavini stated simply. “It happens with anytime there’s a cross over between realms, but that’s an explanation for another time. Is our segment ready for our guest Talis?”

“Yes Lord Yavini,” the kitsune replied with a nod.

“Excellent,” Yavini replied. “Follow me then.”

Reynard nodded and followed the plant fox to their next destination, which the fox wondered what could possibly be in store for him. He wondered if he already knew what Renzyl had done with him before and this was just going to be a non-rubber version, but much like his brother Yavini remained tight-lipped on what it was going to be. All he could guess was that it would have something to do with vines and as they walked into the garden area he could see that the entire floor was covered in them. He could already feel them squirming around his feet a bit as they walked over to the middle of it and felt a slight bounce in their steps.

“So this is something that I’ve been experimenting with for quite some time,” Yavini explained as he motioned for Reynard to hold out his palm before dumping a small handful of seeds into it. “I was hoping that I would find someone as… interested in vines as you are in tentacles considering this one is a little stranger than most, but I think you’re going to do just fine. Once you’re ready go ahead and swallow those seeds, and then we have a few volunteers to throw at you once you’re ready.”

Reynard nodded and looked down at the handful of seeds as the two walked out of the vine room. It looked like it was going to be something similar to what he had experienced in Renzyl’s domain… or was it? One thing he had noticed during his time in the rubber dragon’s realm was that there were often times that the nexus creature would subvert his or another creature’s expectations and he was pretty sure that it ran in the family. If anything it would make for an interesting story as he took the entire handful and swallowed them all at once.

For about a minute the fox wasn’t quite sure what to do as he waited for the seeds to do whatever they needed to do, bouncing slightly on the springy vines that were beneath him before he heard his belly gurgle. As he looked down at his stomach he saw the fur there start to shift into a brilliant green hue as the skin underneath shifted, no doubt from vines that were growing inside of him. At the same time though he noticed something else that was happening to him as well. The vines that he originally thought were just the floor of the room had begun to crawl up his feet, the bright green tubes slowly coiling around his body as he felt something similar happening to his insides.

It wasn’t long before the fox found himself completely unable to move, and when he reached down to see if he could pull up his legs and try and get forward he was shocked when his hand pushed through his calf completely. As the vines outside his body began to curl their way along his thighs and he felt the vines inside his body spreading downwards to meet them while still growing upwards he realized that he wasn’t just covered in them, he was completely becoming them. It became even more apparent when it had completely enveloped his thighs and he put his arm all the way through them, feeling the vines wiggling around his forearm as they slithered about before he pulled it out once more. When he did he could feel his fingers staring to wiggle of their own accord and as he watched them they wiggled and grew while spreading outwards even more.

This was definitely a new experience, Reynard thought to himself as he could feel the vines that made up his legs rubbing against one another. Though it wasn’t the same tactile sensation as his rubbery body the fact that he could feel each individual one was like a cacophony of pleasure running through his transformed limbs. The fox braced himself as he began to see the vines curl around his already erect cock, groaning loudly as the vines inside and out coiled around it and caused him such intense pleasure he would have probably fallen over had he not been rooted to the ground. Unlike the rest of his body it didn’t branch off into multiple vines, though as it continued to mutate before his eyes he could see they were actually several that were coiled around one another.

As the green of his fur spread up to his chest as well as his elbows Reynard wondered just what he was going to do about moving around, especially if other people were involved. As his upper body turned into vines like the rest of him, creating a sculpted physique despite being made up of dozens of the plants tightly packed together, he wondered how he would transform others which he assumed the goal was. Also despite being made out of vines and finding the changes to be extremely pleasurable he sort of got the same thing from Renzyl’s realm, which made him wonder if there was a second stage to all this. Perhaps the floor that was rooting him to the spot and mingling with the vines that were actual other test subjects and he would soon melt down and join them?

As more of the plants sprouted from his nostrils and ears though and he felt his tongue growing thicker in his mouth it appeared none of that was going to happen. He could still move his arms and took to stroking his new vine cock with one hand while doing the same to his tongue, which turned out to be just as sensitive and could also split into several different smaller ones. Eventually the last bit of him became assimilated and he just a fox made out of vines, finding it harder to move his limbs as he felt them stiffening. With his cock still completely erect and his tongue frozen outside of his mouth Reynard tried to push out his arms in order to grow them longer but only succeeded in keeping them outstretched as they froze in place entirely.

Stuck as a living plant whose vine body was still giving him pleasure but not enough to get off, even though he was completely stuck Reynard continued to shudder slightly as he remained still even while wanting to continue to pleasure himself. With nothing else to stimulate him all he could do was wait and see, though as he stood there he suddenly noticed something out of the corner of his eye. It was a bull creature that he hadn’t noticed before, the naked male already half-erect as he looked around the area. It was likely one of the volunteers that Yavini had talked about but with no way to move and nothing he could use to beckon him over he would have to wait for the bull to make the first move.

It didn’t take long for the bovine to notice what probably seemed like a muscular fox vine sculpture of some sort right there in the middle of the room, looking him over and poking him in the arm. The sudden touch into several of the vines that made up his bicep would have caused Reynard to moan if he wasn’t frozen as the bull touched his tongue. When he did that the fox could feel it stretch out slightly and it was clear that the bull had seen it happen as well, which made him immediately look down at the cock that was clearly sitting between his legs. The bull appeared to be particularly horny as the very sight of it caused his own half-hard member to twitch, and finally he did what seemed to come naturally to all creatures that enter into these realms and turned around before pushing the tip of Reynard’s vine cock into his rear.

The second that it entered into the warmth of the bull’s rear end Reynard felt a cascading wave of pleasure wash over him as well as the sensation of his vine cock growing. The other male appeared to be just as pleased as he let out a low moan, pushing back and trying to stuff more of it inside of him while starting to jerk himself off as well. As the fox continued to push into the bull and grow even deeper he could start to sense other things about the one that had decided to impale himself upon him, feeling his muscular chest heaving up and down and the stroke of his hand against his own cock. As the bull humped backwards harder and faster though it soon became clear to Reynard that he was going to cum very quickly, and that was something that he didn’t want to happen as he tried to tell the bull to stop masturbating.

Almost instantly the bovine creature pulled his hands away, and though it was hard to see from his perspective suddenly Reynard found himself looking down at the bull’s chest as he looked at his own hands. “What… what was that all about,” the bull spoke for the first time, his hands going down to his gut that was bloated from the vine cock inside it that caused another shiver of pleasure to go through Reynard’s body. “Gods, it’s so deep inside me…”

It was strange for Reynard to see through the bull’s eyes but could feel that his vines had started to spread from his cock, linking into the nervous system of the other creature as he felt more and more of his body as well as his own. Perhaps this was the power that Yavini was talking about, Reynard thought as he felt the bull attempt to dislodge himself from his vine cock only to find it completely embedded inside of him, and when he willed the bull to stop squirming he did so once more. He decided to test his theory out and the bull groaned as vines started to slither their way across his arm, his bicep bulking up slightly while the vine fox directed it go down and start stroking him again. As he heard the other male groan from the sensitive flesh being rubbed Reynard noted that not only could he control him like the tentacles had sometimes controlled him, but when he did it also started to transform his body.

“What’s… what’s happening to me,” the bull said as he saw the flesh of his cock start to turn a brilliant green color and become prehensile while he continued to stroke it, creating unfathomable pleasure for both males from Reynard spreading through more of his body as his limbs bloated with new muscle stimulated by the vines sliding through it. “Gotta… gotta get this plant cock out of me…” Too late, Reynard thought with a grin as he quickly got a hang of the bull’s body, making it his body as he kept both hands stroking their cock while the vine tentacle in his ass continued to push deeper. “Gods… it’s growing deeper, it’s… inside my head…”

Reynard hadn’t even realized that he was growing upwards but as the vines bulged out of the bull’s neck and began to tendril out into his skull he realized he was doing exactly that. It was clear as he began to see the thoughts and feelings of the other male that he was clearly enjoying it, even when one of the vines pushed their way out of his throat and wiggle out in the air to complete his infestation before coiling around his transforming tongue. “Looks like this body is mine now,” Reynard said, though he was shocked to hear it coming from the bull’s mouth in his voice. “Whoa… this is me now I guess…”

As he felt the bull’s body continuing to reach orgasm he looked back and saw that his old body was still there, though when he turned around he could feel his vine cock growing to remain inside of the other male. It was like it had become an extension of him, bound to him by the throbbing tentacle lodged deep in his rear as he used the bull’s hand to push into his chest. Much to his surprise Reynard felt he dual sensations of having the vines that made up his pectorals being shifted and rubbed against while also feeling the arm that pushed inside of him. That gave him an idea and as he moved the bull he controlled around his entire body shuddered when he got it behind him.

“This is definitely going to be weird,” Reynard said through the bull’s mouth as he took the growing cock and began to push it into his own tailhole, letting out a loud groan as he essentially split open his own rear end. Not only was the vines of his tailhole extremely sensitive but it was doubled by the fact that he could also experience the vine cock that was doing it too. “Damn, I am tight…”

The bull let out a huff as he grabbed his sides, fingers pushing into the mass of vines, and began to thrust forward. It was unlike anything he had ever done before and he could feel his inner vine walls clamping down on the bull’s cock. He could sense that the bull himself was also completely inundated with pure pleasure and it only spurred Reynard to go further, thrusting in as deep as he could while his hooved feet pressed hard into the ground. Everything about what they were doing was intoxicating, feeling the muscles of the bull moving with the vines that had infiltrated them while his body continued to mutate and grow from Reynard’s influence.

“Um… excuse me,” a sudden voice caused Reynard to stop, quickly pulling out of himself and turning the bull’s body around to see a male wolf that was staring at him. “Whoa, that is some cock you got there.”

“Thanks,” Reynard replied, seeing that the other man was just as aroused as the bull had been… and it made the fox wonder as a cocky grin formed on the bovine muzzle. “Got it from fucking this thing here, and got to say it’s definitely worth it. You want to give it a shot?”

Reynard could see the wolf was just as horny as the bull when he had walked in, whatever Yavini had done to them clearly having an effect as he walked over and looked down at it. “I see that your cock isn’t the only thing plant related here,” the wolf said as he brushed over the bull’s pectorals, feeling the vines squirm slightly before looking down at the vine cock once more. “So… I don’t normally do this, but I need something inside me so desperately it’s like a vacuum inside me.”

So that’s why the bull had penetrated himself instead of the other way around, Reynard thought to himself as he used the strong arms of the other creature to turn the lupine around. “I think I can help you with that,” Reynard said with a smirk, enjoying the power that came with this form as he felt the wolf allow him to move him around. “Now it’s going to feel weird at first, just let it happen.”

The wolf nodded and bit his lip as he nodded and braced himself, groaning loudly as Reynard took the bull’s cock and pushed inside the furry tailhole of the male in front of him. It was a somewhat different sensation then what he had gotten when he had sex with himself, though he definitely could feel the warmth that engulfed the vine cock as it pushed deeper inside. This was where the true test began, the vine fox thought as he used the bull’s arms to keep the lupine pressed against his chest as he humped in deeper. As he watched and felt the wolf squirm he could start to see the stomach of the other male start to bulge as his vine cock grew deeper into the other male…

It wasn’t long before the bull was thrusting into the wolf, who remained bent over as several vines pushed their way out of his surprised muzzle before wrapping around his mutated tongue. He had attempted to stroke his own growing member several times before he had been stopped, first by the hands of the bull and then by the vines that were spreading through his body. The tentacles Reynard controlled wormed their way through their latest host and before he knew it they were already heading up to his head where several smaller tendrils pushed their way out of his ears and nostrils. Once the vine fox had taken control he took the hands of the bull and used them to stroke the cock of the wolf while still plowing into him.

“Yeah… definitely… weird…” Reynard said, this time his voice was that of the wolf as a smirk formed on both male’s muzzles. “But something I could… get used too. I wonder if they’ll send… any more…”

A few hours later Yavini walked back into the room that he had left Reynard in, the vine fox joined by several others that were connected to one another by vines that grew from their groin into the tailhole of the other. First off was a bull that was in the middle of orgasm followed by a bright green vine wolf, whom was actually laying down and with the bulk of them making him look like a mummy. “It appears that our experiment was a great success,” the nexus fox said as he went over and patted the head of the plant fox that remained in the middle of the room. “What do you think?”

“I think that you’re right,” a male voice said, though it was from a naked cheetah that had tiny vines growing out of his ears and nose, his cock fully erect as he stroked the fur of the chest of the nexus creature.

“It was a resounding success,” another male voice, this one of a horse that was even more infested then the feline whose tailhole was penetrated by his vine cock as more were slipping out of his mouth, nipples, and around his groin. “I even managed to get control of more creatures by the end.”

“Oh, is that so?” Yavini asked with a bemused smirk on his muzzle as the two vine-infested males continued to stroke him, though they were soon joined by a third male otter who had a number of vines pushing out of his green fur.

“Yeah, although this one is about to go just like the others,” the otter said, Reynard speaking through all three of them in turn. “After a certain point I guess I just overwhelm them.”

“Well as much as I would like to keep you here so you could continue your fun I’m afraid I do have an appointment to keep with Renzyl,” Yavini said, going to the plant cock that was between the vine fox and the vine bull and pulled it away, disconnecting him from the others. Almost immediately the other three shuddered and groaned before they were completely transformed, the vines from the floor growing over them and turning them into plant creatures just like the others as Reynard began to feel movement returning to his own limbs. The tiny tendrils that had made up his own body for hours fused back together, fur sprouting on the sections that reformed first before quickly spreading over the rest of his body.

“Whoa… after being so many others for so long it feels strange to be back in my own body,” Reynard said as he looked at the dozen people that were in the vine room, from the bull and wolf that started things out to the cheetah and horse that ended it, as well as a familiar form in the lizardman that was there as well. “What’s going to happen to them? Are they going to be like me or are they just going to be vine creatures like that?”

“Oh, they’ll be reverted back to normal and given the option to stay here,” Yavini said. “From what I could tell observing you those seeds are not quite ready yet, I would like to have a version where those that take over another can do so remotely. But certainly cleaned quite a bit of useful information, and I hope that you had fun as well.”

Reynard found himself nodding as he gave himself one last check before they walked out of the vine room and back into the main area that served as Yavini’s realm, the fox surprised to see that Renzyl was sitting in one of the patio chairs waiting for them. “There you are Renzyl,” Yavini said as he gestured towards Reynard. “One fox, completely changed back.”

“Yeah, Haleon has taught me to never take any of you at your word when it comes to that,” the rubber dragon said as he stood up and walked over to the fox, who swallowed hard when he saw Renzyl looming over him. “Don’t worry Reynard, just doing a little look over to make sure that there aren’t any hidden seeds in your fur or vines still slithering around in that head of yours.”

Reynard’s ears suddenly became flattened when the heavy rubber hand of the nexus creature plopped down on top of his head. For a few seconds the two just stood there, Renzyl’s eyes occasionally flashing before he pulled it off and nodded to Yavini. It seemed to be the signal that everything was alright and together the three sat down at the table as a kitsune bartender served them drinks. As the fox sat there with the cup he had gotten he could tell the air between the two was a bit clearer now and they were both smiling at him.

“Alright then, you got to sample the fruits of my realm,” Yavini said simply. “Now you get to decide whether you want to stay here and enjoy similar experiments like the one you just got to be a part of… or go back and enjoying being a rubber tentacle monster with Renzyl.”

“You say that like it’s a bad thing,” Renzyl shot back before nodding to Reynard. “But he is right, you either get to stay here or come back with me, and though you can change your mind later it gets harder if you come back to my realm and turn back into a rubbery tentacle lizard-fox hybrid. Not to put all the pressure on you either but you need to make the decision quickly so I can go back to my realm whether it’s with or without you in tow, though I prefer the former.”

Once more the fox felt his ears flatten slightly as he could see the two staring directly at him, the red and green eyes of the two nexus creatures looking at him eagerly as they awaited to see what would come out of his mouth next…

Part 3:

A few minutes later Reynard was sitting in the realm of his choice, looking down at the grass as he sat there looking up at the clouds. “You don’t think he’s mad, do you?” he asked the nexus creature sitting next to him. “I mean he did all that stuff for me and I kind of just turned my back on all of it. It was a tough choice to begin with, but I do still feel bad that he ended up on the losing end of it.”

“He took his shot and it didn’t work out for him,” Renzyl replied with a shrug. “From the sound of it you did seem like the perfect fit for that little vine project of his, but in the end you go with what you love and if that’s here than that’s where you belong. Don’t worry, he’s not going to hold it against you that you didn’t stay in his realm, none of us hold a grudge when it comes to that.”

Reynard breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing that, remembering the look of disappointment he saw on Yavini’s face when he had decided to rubber dragon over him. Though the plant fox took it well and gave him a smile while telling him no hard feelings he couldn’t help but sense that there was a pang of sadness that he wasn’t going with him. But unfortunately for him Reynard knew where his place was, and that was in the realm of rubber where he could do much more than just grow vines and such. Not only could he do that in this realm but they could also be squeaky shiny fun that turned people into all sorts of creatures, something that he relayed to Renzyl as he sat there in condemplation.

Reynard just nodded and stood up, looking around at the rubber tentacle monsters that were roaming around the area while Renzyl got to his feet as well. “Looks like it’s time to jump back into the fray,” the fox said with a happy sigh. “Are you going to change me back or will you let one of these guys do it for you?”

“It’s up to you,” Renzyl replied. “I can certainly do it for you if you wish, in fact we can use one of these themed spots that the others like. You could use the temple arcane circle, or the grove, or anything of that nature.”

“I think I’ll just stick to the old-fashioned way,” Reynard said with a small nod, but as Renzyl raised up his hand the fox quickly stopped him. “Actually, there is one thing I would like to change about my form, if you don’t mind.”

“Of course,” Renzyl said, tilting his head slightly to the side in curiosity. “What would you like?”

“I figured since part of the reason why Yavini was drawn to me besides the whole tentacle thing was because I was still part fox,” Reynard explained. “Since I’m all in on this realm I was wondering if I could became a rubber lizardman instead?”

A grin formed on Renzyl’s rubber muzzle as he nodded his head. “I think that certainly could be arranged,” the rubber dragon said, holding out his hand once more. “Now hold still…”

Just as the shiny tendrils began to move from Renzyl’s palm towards the fox a voice suddenly chimed in that caused them to stop as the nexus creature let out a sigh. “I’m sorry for bothering you Lord Renzyl,” Chrono said, gulping slightly as he saw the stern look that was coming from the rubber dragon. “I just thought that you might want to know that this section of your realm is getting more popularity than we had originally anticipated. We have someone that is attempting to try and summon some sort of Lovecraftian horror that had latched onto this plane and we expect there might be a cross-over if you want to go in and see for yourself.”

Renzyl glanced over at Reynard, then looked at Chrono once more. “They must have a pretty powerful resonance here if they’re able to connect to this plane,” he stated, the silver raptor nodding. “Well in that case why don’t we go ahead and give them what they want, that is if we have someone that is willing to play a bit of dress up and use a certain ability they may have gleaned from a certain plant fox to have a little fun.”

“Ohh, that would be me!” Reynard said enthusiastically, raising his hand in the air. “Just tell me what I have to do and I’m there!”

Meanwhile in another part of the nexus realm a group of five humans were sitting around a pentagram that they had made in the basement of an abandoned building, the only light coming from several flickering candles they had lit around it. One of them had a book in his lap while the other three sat around the circle and looked at the other flipping through the pages. “Hey man, I think we might want to call this one a bust,” a stockier guy said while thumbing at his point in the star he was told to go to. “This wasn’t nearly as exciting as I thought it was going to be and it kind of makes me feel like we’re twelve and not in college.”

“Agreed,” another guy said as he slid his glasses up his nose. “Plus I thought we were doing this to try and bring along some girls, yet all I see are five dudes sitting in a cold basement in the middle of the night.”

“You can’t just bail on me yet guys!” the one with the book said as he continued to try and read the page. “It’s just something that we must be missing, the guy that I got this book from said that it was guaranteed to do this. All we have to do is see it work and then I promise that it will be worth it.”

The others sighed and sat down once more, all of them basically muttering that he had one last chance to make this work before they bailed and went back to their dorm rooms for the night. The one in charge of the ritual sighed and looked over the spell once again, trying to see where he could have possibly went wrong. There were the five souls needed for summoning, the pentagram looked right, and everything else appeared to be in their proper position. The only thing that he could be doing wrong then was the pronunciation of the incantation, and despite the cold of the basement he could feel himself starting to set as he tried to sound out the words in his head.

After being prodded several times by his friends he finally decided which one sounded the best and began to recite it out loud, ignoring the eye rolling done by the others in the group as he brought his hands up in the air. As he made several gestures at the end of it there appeared to be no new movement, but just as the others began to get up so they could walk out of the basement the salt that they used to make the pentagram began to smoke. That caused everyone to stop dead in their tracks and watch as it turned from white to black, eventually spreading to the concrete in the middle of the circle as the candles suddenly melted away into nothing. As the one that read the incantation slowly began to stand up as well as the others the area around them became dark with no more light from the candles, though soon they found the immediate area illuminated once more by the circle itself as they gasped upon seeing a shadowy figure in the middle of it.

“No… no way,” one of the guys said as the figure took shape, the red light of the pentagram reflecting off of the shiny rubber body of the creature within the circle. “It actually worked?”

“I notice it is yet another dude,” the one that had commented earlier said, and though the others quickly hushed at him to shut up they couldn’t help but notice the huge shaft hanging from the creature’s legs.

“Yes, I have summoned you!” the one with the book exclaimed excitedly, the creature within opening his black eyes and staring at him as the rubber lizardman looked around. “Not quite the demon I was expecting…”

“You wanted one, you got one,” the figure in the middle said, smirking and opening his maw to let his rubber tentacle tongue wrap completely around his maw. The naked lizardman was definitely a muscular creature that was very handsome with a pair of curved horns on his head and a pair of thick draconian paws that it balanced on while several tentacles seemed to coil and curl on his forearms while he seemed to size them all us before landing on the one with the book. “So for what reason have you decided that you needed a demon to service you?”

“We’re trying to get laid,” the one with the book blurted out, hearing the other ones try and shush him as he gestured with the book. “What, it’s a demon guys, you think that it’s not going to know what we want?”

“What you want maybe,” the one with the glasses said. “Plus how do we know that this guy isn’t going to just monkey paw our wishes?”

“I assure you that anything that I do when it comes to the delivery of pleasure that I will do everything I can to make sure it’s fulfilled,” the demon replied with a slight smirk. “If getting laid is what you want to happen then I can certainly make it happen.”

“Wait, hold on a second,” one of the guys said. “How do we know this demon isn’t just going to come out and fuck us or something?”

“Relax dude,” the one with the book said as he tapped on the cover. “As long as he is in the circle there’s nothing he can do to touch us. Now you’re a demon of pleasure, so give it to us.”

Reynard couldn’t help but smirk as he played along, definitely enjoying this kind of roleplaying as he looked at the five guys that surrounded him. “As you wish…” he looked around the circle before once more fixating on another guy, the one that mentioned that he was a guy. “You there, you seem to be fascinated with the concept of big dicks, which is strange considering how much you’ve been lamenting having so many around. Fortunately I can fix that for you.”

The guy looked at Reynard in confusion before he suddenly let out a groan, the others looking in shock as he began to grab at the crotch of his pants. “Ugh, it’s doing something to me…” he groaned, taking his pants and undoing the zipper while the others protested. “I can’t help it, it’s digging into my underwear!”

Before the others could say anything else they looked in shock as he pulled down his pants and the others saw his briefs straining with what was contained within. “As for you…” Reynard said to the one in glasses, getting his attention while the others continued to watch as the thick cock that sprang out from the other guy’s underwear was nearly a foot long and a shiny black in color. “You could use someone in your head that can tell you exactly what others want to hear to get the sex you crave. I can help with that as well.”

Reynard watched as the guy stared into his glowing red eyes, watching as his glasses slipped off of his face and cracked on the ground before the rubber lizardman turned his gaze to the next one in line. “You just want to breed like a beast,” he said as the others became more concerned by the second at what was happening. “Go ahead, let it out.”

“Hey dude, what’s happening here,” the guy next to the one with the book said as suddenly the one the demon was currently focused on started to pant, his own pants starting to tent as he suddenly started to growl slightly. “I thought you said it couldn’t affect us?!”

“It can’t!” the one with the book said.

“Say that to my junk!” the guy said as he cradled his still growing cock, which had turned into a shiny black tentacle and started to slither in the air. “I can’t even walk, what do I do…” Suddenly the others watched as the thick cock seemed to arch back and look directly at its owner, and before he could do anything it pushed its way into his own mouth and begun to pump in and out of it.

“The book actually says I can’t touch any of you unless you break the circle,” Reynard explained, the three that weren’t transforming looking at the demon in shock. “It doesn’t say anything about my influence, which when you summon a tentacle monster is going to be pretty significant. Or maybe that’s what you wanted… either way unless you want to be that big boy’s conquest I suggest to move it on out of here.”

As one of their friends was still having his mouth stretched open by his own rubber tentacle dick the remaining three looked over at the one that had started to snarl, his hands against his head as his entire skull began to reshape into something more animalistic in nature while his skin became as black and shiny as the demon that had cursed him. There was a loud rip as the clothing he was wearing tore apart on his growing musculature and as his pants fell away it revealed that he had several tentacle cocks slithering around between his legs just like the one that their other friend had. A loud howl that came out of the transforming human’s mouth caused them all to run, still hearing his muscles stretching as he turned into a sheer beast of a creature and rubbery just like the demon. By the time he had finished transforming and started to look for where the others had gone they were already in another room of the basement and closing the door behind them.

The three looked around and saw they were in what appeared to be a fruit cellar, rough stone stacked up for the walls and not much else in the empty room. “Well, fix it already!” one of the guys said as he pushed the one with the book. “This is your fault after all!”

“I didn’t think that would happen!” the one with the book said, hearing the others groan as he put his hand to his forehead. “Alright, I can do this, as long as the demon is here he can still influence us, so all we have to do is banish it and we will be fine. There’s got to be a way to dispel or banish it…”

“You don’t even know how to get rid of it?!” the other guy said angrily, the two shushing him to avoid the creature in the other room from hearing them. “I suggest you hurry then!”

“Damn, when did I lose my glasses?” the third guy said as he put his hand to his face while the one with the book sat down and started flipping through the pages again. “Hey man, do you mind if I talk to you about something in private? You’re going to have to help me since I’m blind as a bat.”

The other guy nodded and once more pointed at the one with the book and told him to fix this before helping their friend move over to another section of the fruit cellar out of sight. As he flipped through the pages he couldn’t believe that he hadn’t thought to look up the banishment spell… though in reality he didn’t think that it would work anyway. It appeared he was wrong however as he heard a bang against the door they roughly barricaded, seeing several shiny black tentacles start to push their way in between the cracks. He backed up slightly at that and kept the book closer to him as they continued to slither their way closer to him until he was prompted to finally get up and head further back into the cellar where the others were.

“Guys…” the one with the book said as he turned the corner to where the other two had gone. “I think we need to find an escape what the hell?!” The book dropped to the floor with a loud thud as the one who had been carrying it saw the one that had been complaining about him fixing it was pinned against the wall with his pants down as the guy that had glasses was pushing a thick, black rubber tentacle cock inside of him. As he continued to push it into the male in front of him he turned towards the other guy watching them and gave him a fanged grin as his face began to push out into a muzzle.

“I told him that he just needed someone whispering in his head to get him laid,” Reynard said through the voice of the human he had possessed. “I figured since I was doing that I would get the rest of him too.”

Before the one with the book could say anything there was a loud crash and as he turned around he saw a huge hulking rubber tentacle beast staring down at him. With the demon possessed man still on one side of him and the new creature on the other there was little that the human in the middle could do, especially since he was the last one as he began to hear the moans of the man being thrusted into growing deeper and his chest bulging out his shirt to the point the seems were ripping. Eventually he did the only thing he could do, which was slowly reach down and attempt to pick up the book again. A tentacle from the forearm of the creature quickly lashed out and wrapped around it, quickly flinging it away before approaching him once more.

Meanwhile Reynard watched from the summoning circle that he pretended contained him, eventually stepping outside as the werewolf tentacle monster he possessed grabbed the one that had had summoned him in the first place and began to rip off his clothes. As he stepped out of the circle and looked at the partially human creature that had his own cock halfway down his throat he chuckled at the cycle of pleasure that was being looped through him, watching as his own tongue began to extend and coil around the throbbing flesh. He was one that Reynard hadn’t directly possessed and would probably become a snakecock or naga once he had gotten him back to Renzyl’s realm, sensing that his desire was more of a phallic nature all along since the second he had gotten there. For the time being he would just leave him there, letting his body slowly become more rubbery as his face pushed out into a muzzle that only served to lodge more of the still growing cock inside of him.

For the rest of the group however Chrono had been right in their interests, all of them having a positive turn towards the tentacular as well as rubber. One had a possession fetish was more than happy to take care of, still feeling the sensation of him ramming his transformed cock into the hole of the one that he had mesmerized knowing that he also had a submissive streak. After that it was just down to the two remaining, which included the one that summoned him in the first place. The one he had turned into rubber tentacle werewolf was huge on dominance play, feeling just as much pleasure pinning down the one remaining human as he would shoving his own tentacle cocks inside of him.

As Reynard walked into the cellar he already saw the completely naked human being held in the tentacles that the rubber creature had sprouted from his back, and as he walked further back he could see that the other two had started to transform as well while rutting one another. The werewolf and the other three would certainly do for what he had planned, the lizardman thought to himself with a smirk as he had the creature lower down the human that was still wiggling in his grasp. “Looks like you are quite the fighter,” Reynard said as he stroked down the bare chest of the human. “But we all know that deep down inside that you wanted this scenario most of all, wanting to summon a demon just so he could stick his tentacles inside of you.”

With the human being naked Reynard could watch his entire body blush, grinning as he kept noticing him glance over at his friends that had already started to get patches of black rubber spreading over their skin. He already knew that the human would succumb and as he showed off his own tentacles he knew that he could entice him and as he wrapped them around the human he just looked away and nodded, Reynard feeling his body tremble as though this was what he wanted his entire life. He was about to get all that and a lot more as several of his tentacles slithered out towards the other three in the room. Though he had been possessing the one remotely, which he had pull out of the other enthralled human, as soon as he shoved the rubbery appendages up inside their own holes they immediately stiffened, their bodies trembling as Reynard’s rubber began to spread inside their bodies as well as outside.

The remaining human could see their bodies changing as rubber spread over their rears, the small nubs of tails that had been growing stretching out behind them as they groaned loudly. Reynard had already influenced the mind of the werewolf and the other human, watching their bodies quiver as their skin pushed out from the tentacles slithering within them, but the remaining human besides the one he was teasing had not. As the enthrallment wore off Reynard could see the look of confusion in his eyes, especially as he felt his body transforming and turning to a rubber lizardman just like his friend next to him. Just as he felt the human start to feel like he would run he pushed his tendrils up and infiltrated the rest of his body, feeling him squirm in pure pleasure as his hands went to his cock and began to stroke it while his face pushed out into a reptilian muzzle.

“So I figured since you were the one that brought your friends into this,” Reynard said, taking a step back and allowing the two rubber lizardman he had created to step in front of the last remaining human.

“I figure they can be the one that makes your dreams come true.” Reynard could see the human’s eyes widening in shock as the second transformed human said the next line.

“All you have to do,” the werewolf behind him growled as Reynard tightened the tentacles around the naked guy’s body just to increase the pressure he felt as it leaned into his ear and let out a low growl. “Is enjoy it.”

As Reynard sat back he allowed his rubber puppets to do the work for him, sensing through the three of them as they began to wrap their tentacle cocks around his head and backside. The werewolf by far was the most interesting, though he altered his features to make him more reptilian as well as his muzzle flared out as several tentacles poked their way from his maw while the ones around his groin continued to slide around the sensitive flesh of the one they were about to penetrate. The demon lizardman braced himself for insertion of the first one and felt the wave of pleasure rush through him just like it did the one that one that was actually stretching the human open. As soon as it made contact with him however the rubber transferred into the human and quickly spread throughout his insides, which was good because Reynard wasted little time in having the hulking creature shove another one inside of him soon after the first came in.

On the other side as several of the hulking reptile’s tentacles could be seen sliding around and coiling around the human’s growing member the two lizardman lined themselves up in front of the human’s mouth and started to push the tips of their tentacle cocks inside. Just like with his backside, which had three tentacles inside of it at this point, Reynard wasted little time in shoving their own inside the mouth of the human. As his lips stretched open it quickly became that of a serpentine muzzle, his entire face becoming rubbery to allow them inside and down his throat. As Reynard felt the two slithering into the human he decided that just wasn’t enough and grinned as he caused several more to sprout from the groins of the two he controlled.

As the throat, chest, and stomach of the transforming human was stretched out by the appendages filling him his body was already creating some of his own. As soon as the black rubber cascaded over his back there were nearly a dozen tentacles that emerged from it, with a similar situation happening to his chest and stomach. The tail he grew also divided into a number of different ones as well, several of them pushing into the mouth of the lizard hulk and pushing their way into the throat of the other male while the ones producing from the muzzle rapped around them. He also quickly lost his toes and fingers into more of them as well, which split all the way up to his forearm and made him look like some sort of Lovecraftian nightmare. It was what he wanted all along, Reynard thought to himself as he watched the heft four-foot long cock that was hanging from between the rubbery legs of the human split apart as well and wrap around those that were attempting to stimulate it.

It wasn’t long before the former human was completely cocooned in rubber tentacles, his scaled form bloated with them as they were spilling inside and out from the three that were shoving more into his maw and tailhole as others slithered out and wiggled into the air. Eventually it was too much even for Reynard to handle and he quickly disconnected from them, watching as the tentacle naga that had been created quickly filled in the void and shoved several into those that were filling him. He didn’t have a clue on what that human would become, most likely a shambling mound of rubber tentacles with a somewhat humanoid form attached to it, but he knew he had already spent too much time here. Much to his surprise as he was about to think of going back he suddenly found himself in the field of his extension, seeing all five transformed rubber creatures still there as he looked around in slight surprise.

“I figured when you got to the point of having your most recently transformed human being turned into a tentacle pinata you were ready to come home,” Renzyl said once Reynard saw him standing there near him. “I know that Yavini was trying to poach you with that vine thing of his but in the end he did me a favor, if you could teach that to a few others around here I’m sure they would be eternally grateful.”

“I’d be more than happy to Master Renzyl,” Reynard replied, smoothing back his horns and ridding himself of the demon disguised he had donned in order to play into what the humans were expecting. “Do you mind if I might take a little break first? I can’t believe I’m saying it but I think those five tentacled me out, even my tails and tongue aren’t manifesting right now.”

Renzyl glanced over at the ones that the rubber lizardman had brought in and chuckled before nodding his head. “I think you certainly deserve a rest,” the rubber dragon agreed. “Go ahead and take as much time as you need, I don’t think this place is going to lose its popularity anytime soon.”

Reynard chuckled and made his way back over towards the resort, his body still shivering occasionally from the feedback he was getting from the creatures that he had recently put under his control. While he couldn’t wait to show others what he had done he did definitely need that break first and made his way over towards the beach on the lake in order to unwind. As he sat down at the edge of the small pier he realized that unlike the chaos that the creatures here provided to the rest of the area this place was very… serene. Perhaps it was a place that didn’t need tentacles, Reynard thought to himself as he put his reptilian feet in the water and splashed them around a bit to distort his own reflection.

Suddenly the lizardman felt something start to rock the docks, and as he turned around he saw a rubber aquatic snake man walking towards him. “Hey, didn’t mean to break your zen or anything,” he said as he gave him a smile. “But I was wondering if you were Reynard? I had attempted to come here earlier today but I was told that you had gone off realm.”

“Yeah, I was with another nexus creature,” Reynard stated as he got up himself. “But I am Reynard, was there something in particular that you needed me for?”

“Yeah, I was told that you were looking for tentacle creatures that would be willing to take up residence in your lake and transform those that swam in it?” the snake man asked, Reynard slowly nodding his head. “Well I’m it, I’m more than happy to take up the mantle and would have earlier but didn’t want to be a part of the garden scene.”

“I see…” Reynard replied, seeing the rubber sea serpent grin enthusiastically at him. “Well… I can certainly get you started, why don’t you go ahead and hop in and I’ll be right behind you?”

Once more the other rubber creature nodded and dived effortlessly into the water, Reynard watching him disappear down into the depths of the lake. Well… Reynard thought to himself as smile crossed his muzzle, there could be room for some tentacles in the lake he guessed as he dove in right after him.

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