Going Out for Dinner

“Lord Renzyl,” the rubber dragon looked up from his bed as he saw the silver raptor standing next to it holding a tablet that he tapped with his claws. “I have something that needs approval from you, its for the new pack of rubber werewolves that were promoted to being Collectors.”

“Mmmm?” Renzyl said as he yawned and turned over so that he faced the other man. “What’s that Chrono? The Vulcanthropes?”

“No no, not them,” Chrono quickly replied. “The ones that are super hardcore into the whole werewolf aesthetic but wanted to be rubber as well, but not quite into the bondage aspect that the Vulcanthropes have. In any case they want to go out on a hunt and have asked for permission to do so, and since you’re the one that has to sign off on any mass conversions I brought it to you so you could review it.”

That was enough for the sprawled out dragon to get up, untangling himself from the latex sheets that covered him before sitting up and taking the tablet from his second in command. “Ah yes, now I remember this group,” Renzyl said with a grin as he looked at the profiles of those that requested the leave, his glowing red eyes quickly scanning the information. “They were really keen on the whole capturing concept and having humans that they could corrupt within them, and since they’re new they could certainly use the training. Tell the group to meet me in the central hub, I’m sure we can find a place where they can go on their hunt.”

A few minutes later Renzyl walked into the room that allowed for his minions to travel between realms and saw that Chrono was there along with a rather large number of similar rubber werewolves, all of them completely shiny and black as they flexed their muscular forms in anticipation. “Alright then,” Renzyl said as they bowed their heads upon seeing their master’s arrival. “Are we acting as a more traditional wolf pack or do we have an alpha that is leading the group.”

“The former,” one of the werewolves said with a growl. “These are also our forms all the time, we don’t transform under the full moon or anything like that. Also, we would like it if we didn’t transform our prey, we would much rather have it so we could feel them wiggling inside of us, feeling their minds succumb to our powerful forms as we corrupt their minds completely.”

The other rubber creatures let out chuckles and grunts of approval as Renzyl just smiled and nodded. “I can see why Scythe recommended that your group become Collectors, as that is exactly what I need if you’re going to be bringing me people into this realm. Would you mind if I gave you a bit of an inspection just to see since you were converted by one of my other minions instead of myself.”

The rubber werewolf that had spoken up nodded and stepped forward, one again lowering his head to Renzyl before feeling the clawed hand of the other man lift it back up. He was prompted to open wide and as soon as he parted his lips he felt the fingers of the dragon wiggle inside his maw. The facial features and muzzle of the latex lupine distorted as Renzyl pushed his fingers all the way back until he could see them stretch the back of the head, wiggling them around a bit to find that this one had indeed completely embraced the idea of being a living suit that was capable of its own mobility. When he reached down into the werewolf’s throat he added his other arm in and found there was plenty of stretch to this creature as he found nothing but air inside the hollow lupine’s chest and arms before retracting.

“An interesting design for sure,” Renzyl commented as he pulled back out, feeling the throat of the creature contact slightly around his arms as he tried to talk while the dragon was still inside. “Most living suits either like to trap others by pretending to be an inert suit and tempting others to try them on, or have tentacles that come out of their chest or mouth in order to draw their prey in. It appears that you are really all about the hunt, aren’t you?”

“We are, Master Renzyl,” the werewolf replied with the others nodding their heads as well in response. “We find that this allows us to be more agile in the taking of our prey, though we do have other means for capture as well that takes advantage of our simplified hollow form. If you would like we would be honored to show you what we can do while we’re on the hunt.”

“Mmmm, an interesting proposal,” Renzyl mused before he turned to Chrono. “Do I have anything on my itinerary for the next few hours?”

“Many, many things,” Chrono replied before he shook his head and allowed a small smirk to appear on his silver muzzle. “But it’s nothing that I can’t handle, plus you did want to go out into the field more with your Collectors and see what new abilities they’ve come up with.”

“See, this is why I say that you are quite indispensable,” Renzyl complimented before turning back towards the large pack of rubber werewolves. “Speaking of such things I believe Chrono has found a place where your antics will largely be accepted so that we don’t have to deal with conversion compatibility issues will still keeping the thrill of the hunt… but there are quite a few of you that we have to get over there and my creating a portal where a bunch of rubber werewolves stream out might cause things to get out of hand quicker than we want. Fortunately we can just do this in waves, so why don’t we have our volunteer step up first, then once we’re sure that he’s over we can start doing the rest in waves…”

Meanwhile on another world in another dimension David had just come out of the stage hall and into the misty night air, the glow of the moon overhead giving everything an eerie glow to it. Several others were already out either smoking or getting ready to get home since the band that had been playing there had already finished for the night. Though it was a small venue there were probably about a dozen people that were out in the parking lot and after the stifling heat inside the building the fresh, cool air was a welcome respite. The only problem with being out so late in a small town was that there were no buses that ran back to his place, but fortunately it wasn’t a long walk anyway and even this late into the night the streets were pretty safe save for the random staggering drunk.

As David ran his hands through his blonde hair he started to get ready to set out for home, only to hear commotion that came from several that were on the corner of the lot that had been smoking. Some sort of scene was happening there and as he and several others were attracted over towards it they could see that the ones that already stood there were snickering and pulling out their camera phones. When David got over to see what had gotten the attention of the others he was surprised to find that two guys had become very affectionate with one another, one of them leaning against a wire fence completely naked while the other was wearing some sort of rubber werewolf costume and appeared to be actively thrusting into the other man. Several remarked that they were going to be famous on the internet tonight but as the carnal act continued to go on something caught the attention of several of the crowd besides the lewd act itself.

The one that was in the rubber werewolf costume reached over and grabbed onto the human man’s hands they clung to the fence, and as they did they seemed to melt and morph over them until the rubber was completely coating them. It continued to happen down the rest of the arms and as the human being engulfed let out several gasps of bewilderment those watching began to think that something might be wrong. Even if they wanted to help though the fence between the two made intervention impossible, though they weren’t sure what they could do as they saw the rubber werewolf take his legs and press them against the bare feet of the man until they were coated by the thick rubber paws. The bigger creature behind the man pulled his hips out and let the impressive cock slide out of the rear it had been plunging into, then thrusted back upwards and completely enveloped the smaller man’s member as the human moaned rather loudly in pleasure. Those that had been closest to the fence began to back away as the one being encased managed to look at them and tried to say something, only for the jaws of the wolf to suddenly appear around his face before snapping closed and causing him to completely disappear.

Those that had been filming the entire event looked down at their phones in disbelief as the muscular rubber werewolf stood there and rubbed his chest while licking his chops. At first it looked like whatever alien creature was there had eaten the human completely, but as it stood there his paw-like hand and feet occasionally bugled or stretched with an extra digit that indicated that there was something inside of it. As it began to stroke himself, his member longer than before, the bizarre creature just looked to the crowd that stood there dumbfounded at the sight and gave them a little smirk. Several had already run off by this point but the others, including David, remained transfixed as the creature held up four clawed fingers, then lowered one to make it three, then two, and finally one…

The bushes that lined the parking lot suddenly began to rustle and those that stood there in the parking lot turned just in time to see another creature just like the first one burst out from its hiding spot, followed by several others. They were all rubber werewolves and before anyone could react the one that had jumped out the furthest grabbed the nearby man by the shoulders and let out a roar before darting his head down and completely enveloping his head. Everyone else either gasped or screamed as the trapped human was slowly pushed inside, the muscles of the rubber creature keeping the human pinned as they saw the face of the man stretch out the throat that he was disappearing into. The other two that had appeared with the other one also grabbed those that had started to run but as the group began to scatter in panic David found himself frozen to the spot as he watched the legs of the man flail about while the rest of his body was disappearing inside of the larger male.

Someone getting pounced on next to David finally snapped his brain back into action as more of the werewolves began to emerge, chasing down and capturing those that they managed to pounce on as he began to run to the street as well to get out of the infested parking lot. Already he could see that there were eight of them that had already shown themselves and that most had managed to already capture someone just like the guy that had gotten swallowed up. Several were going the same route and being eaten in a similar manner, either with their heads or feet pushing out the chests of the alien rubber creatures as the rest of their bodies disappeared down into the gullet of the monster, while others were pounced on and assimilated just like the guy behind the fence. Though most people were attempting to squirm out from being captured David noticed a few that had taken their capture far differently, actually seeing one man that had fallen behind a set of shrubs making out with the rubber creature as the werewolf used his feet paws to grab and pull down the other’s pants.

A loud howl turned David’s attention back to the bushes where the first group had emerged and saw that another pack of werewolves had emerged while those that had successfully captured their prey had begun to help those that were still chasing others. Though it was hard to tell initially he could see that those who had humans inside of them were slightly bigger and thicker, their muscles bulging more as they moved about. They also seemed to be faster and stronger as those that had already consumed someone was able to chase down a younger man that had until that point successfully managed to evade the creature that originally hunted him down. Once again David found himself distracted by these admittedly well-toned creatures before someone grabbed him by the arm and pulled him into a nearby alley.

At first David thought that one of the rubber creatures had grabbed him, but instead it was someone he recognized from the concert that he had gone to. “This is definitely not how I expected my night to end,” the man said as he caught his breath. “It’s like watching a werewolf movie set in a fetish club. Don’t suppose you know what’s going on?”

David just shook his head and the two quickly ducked behind a nearby dumpster as they heard shouts and growls. When they peeked around the corner they saw two people run by, followed very quickly by three of the rubber werewolves that were chasing after them. As they went by the alley however the biggest of the three, one that David guessed already had someone inside of them, stopped and started to sniff the air around the alley. The two quickly ducked back behind the steel container and hoped that the smell of the trash would mask their scent. Neither dared to poke their head back out but after a minute passed and nothing happened David finally took a look and saw that the rubber creature no longer stood there in the entrance to the alley.

Not wanting to tempt fate by staying there the two left the relative safety of the dumpster and made their way further away from the street. They could still hear the chaos that was happening all around the town and knew that they had to get out of sight, and as they got to one of the doors the other guy checked to see if it was locked before breaking a glass panel with his elbow and getting them in. Once the two were inside they quickly locked the door once more and ran down the small entranceway, and as they turned the corner they could hear the sound of those creatures running down the same alley they had just left. David swallowed hard as he thought that perhaps they had actually caught their scent, but as he heard someone just outside the door let out a shout followed by a low moan they could guess that they were not the ones that the werewolf had been looking for.

The other guy muttered how that was a lucky break as they made their way deeper into the building, which turned out to be a pool hall as the two looked into the main room and saw a few rows of billiard tables. There was also a bar further back and the one that accompanied David practically darted towards it while he moved around to check the windows. Fortunately there were bars on the outside of the windows and the front doors looked rather sturdy, but as he looked up he saw that there was a balcony that overlooked the bar itself on the second floor. Given the fact that they were in the middle of some sort of rubber werewolf apocalypse he wasn’t quite sure what was going to happen next, though as he heard the sound of a bottle hitting wood he could see what his new friend was interested in spending his time with.

“You want one?” the guy asked as he took another pull straight from the bottle. “If I’m going to be eaten by those things I may as well be drunk when it happens.”

“I don’t think they actually eat people,” David replied as he went up to the bar and sat down. “I saw the first guy that got… well, I guess attacked would be the best word for it, and it seems like these creatures are hollow or something on the inside.”

“What, so people are still inside them?” The man asked with a slight smirk. “Walking around like they’re in some sort of bizarre Halloween costume?”

“I guess?” David stated with a shrug of his shoulders, scratching the light hairs on his chin as he thought about what he had said. “I think it might be the other way around, with the costumes walking the people inside them. Not sure though, just what I saw.”

“Well if that’s the case then maybe being caught by them isn’t so bad,” the guy replied as he decided to finally use a glass to pour himself another drink from the bottle. “They are pretty hot in a weird way.”

David was slightly stunned by what the other man had said, and with the initial fear of being chased down ebbing away he realized that he had similar thoughts that were clouded by the adrenaline pumping through his system. While he had never been big on the rubber scene he did hang around the punk crowd and some of them wore pieces made of the shiny material at times. After the initial shock of seeing creatures completely made out of it though he had to agree that there was something about them that was very erotic in nature. While he wondered if it was enough to consider being captured if it meant them doing so in a very lustful manner he turned back to the other guy only to have something fall down from the second floor on top of him.

Both creatures dropped out of sight and David scrambled to pull himself over the bar and see what happened to the guy, only for his eyes to widen at what he had seen. The rubber werewolf that had somehow snuck in was on top of the human with a broad smile on his face with the human he had captured underneath him, whose limbs flailed about as muffled sounds could be heard underneath. At first David thought that the creature was smothering him, but when the muscular rubber male shifted his position his jaw dropped when he saw that the head of the human had been pushed up into his tailhole! The thighs and hips of the werewolf rippled and his entire body seemed to shudder in pleasure as the one he captured was pulled deeper inside, and as the shoulders of the guy stretched open the hole his body was disappearing inside David could see a tent forming in the pants the man wore already.

As the rubber werewolf pushed back to get more of the human inside him while the man’s hands slipped on his smooth thighs David quickly pulled back to leave, only to find himself surrounded by two more of the creatures that growled at him. He found himself rooted to the spot as one stretched its jaws and licked its lips, and as it did he could see the face of another human inside briefly. Though it was only for a second the man had a blissed out look on his face and was clearly in the throes of pleasure as emulated by the fact that the rubber cock between the creature’s legs was fully erect. The one next to him was the same and as they continued to hold him in place David wondered if they weren’t attacking because they already had a human inside of them.

“You would be correct,” a smooth, deep voice said from behind the bar. When David turned back around he expected that it was the werewolf that ambushed the other guy, but instead he saw a large black rubber dragon who stood over the creature that had the human’s head and face pushing out its pectorals while traveling upwards. “Those that are inside the werewolves as you call them have been properly enthralled and corrupted; those that enjoy such things being placated pleasurably while the others are merely hypnotized by the experience.”

“Whoa…” David said as the dragon leaned down on the bar and looked at him with glowing red eyes, drinking in his studly body before realizing that this new creature was smirking slightly at him. “I mean, sorry, but why?”

“Practice,” the rubber dragon said as he looked at the bottle on the bar before tossing it behind him. “Your particular realm seems to be more accepting of this sort of thing, which given that most of those that are trapped inside these creatures are enjoying themselves I daresay was a correct assumption. Now I’ve been watching everything happen for a while and I have to say that you caught my eye in that more than once you were… quite distracted by the events that were taking place around you, and I thought that perhaps we could have a little chat to talk about what you thought of this whole experience.”

Out of the corners of his vision the two rubber werewolves that had been keeping him at his seat gave the rubber dragon, whom introduced himself as Renzyl, a nod before they left. “I mean, I guess I’m flattered,” David replied, his mind racing to try and catch up with the series of events that have just happened and all the new information his brain was attempting to assimilate. “But I don’t know what you want me to tell you.”

“Given that you’ve seen more than most I want to know what would interest you the most if these scenarios were presented to you,” Renzyl replied simply. “Would you care to be eaten and controlled by one of these rubber werewolves, or perhaps merge with them while in the middle of rutting? Or perhaps you are interested in more exotic means of entering these creatures?”

David didn’t have to guess what that meant as Renzyl gestured down to the werewolf behind the bar, seeing the creature stand up as the feet disappeared up inside him before the limbs started to get rearranged. Despite the fact that he could still hear the shouts of people outside and could see the rubber werewolves running around he felt comfortable around this rubber dragon, to the point where he was actually relaxing. “I guess that there was something enticing about being pulled in while in the middle of having sex with a creature like that,” David finally said. “Especially if it was you.”

The last words slipped out of the human’s mouth before he realized it and put his hands over his lips as Renzyl chuckled. “I was hoping you would say that,” Renzyl said as he pressed a clawed finger against his chest, creating a seam that he pulled back one of the sides of to reveal he was also hollow inside. “Can’t let these wolves have all the fun.”

As David realized he was about to be captured just like the others his survival reflex kicked in and he scrambled off the seat to run away. He only got a few feet though before the rubber dragon hopped over the bar and scooped him up, wrapping his muscular arms around the smaller man and pressing him against one of the pool tables. “Feels exhilarating, doesn’t it?” Renzyl whispered into the ears of the human as he took a claw and sliced the clothes off his lower body as David felt them fall around his legs. “We have those in my realm who enjoy being prey, but for now you’re just going to have to enjoy being me.”

The sheer dominance that rolled off the creature behind him was intoxicating and his heart continued to race in his chest as he began to feel something press up against his thigh. He hadn’t seen the groin of the rubber dragon behind the bar but he could definitely feel it, and as it slid up and began angle towards his cheeks he felt himself swallow hard. There had been no preparation for this act, but as David was leaned over the pool table the fact that he was about to be impaled by a synthetic fantasy creature meant that the rules were probably out the window as well. Still he braced himself as the tip of it pushed inside of him and as he thought even as his hole was stretched open the only thing he felt from it was pure pleasure as his body quivered from feeling the thick shaft slide inside of him.

David only felt the pool table beneath him until the first rubber ridge popped inside his body, then felt those strong, clawed hands grasp him by the chest and head and pull him back upright. The effect of gravity slid him down even further on the cock impaling him and as he shuddered from the blissful sensation he felt the back of his head press against the chin of the dragon. The human suddenly had a flashback of what he had first seen before everything broke out and as he was pushed more firmly against the jaw he could feel the rubber begin to melt into his blonde hair. His eyes widened as he began to feel his head get pulled up into Renzyl’s, the latex morphing around him like he was sliding up I into some sort of hood or helmet even as he could feel himself sinking deeper on that throbbing shaft, his hips bucking slightly when it hit his prostrate and caused his already half-hard member to surge to full erection.

As he felt a similar sensation happen when his back pressed against the chest of the rubber dragon David almost wished he could see what was happening to him, and as though prompted by his thoughts Renzyl shifted around to face the mirror behind the bar. It was just in time to see his legs push into the thighs of the creature behind him as his stomach started to bulge slightly from the cock deep inside of him, and as he felt his feet get pulled down into the dragon’s paws he could feel the thick rubber toes as though they were his own. The same thing was happening to his hands as seams opened in the biceps and forearms to engulf his own limbs and though they weren’t quite long enough to reach the hands of the rubber creature he could still feel the clawed digits as they wiggled about. Any idea that he might be in control of them were quickly dashed however as he felt one arm get moved to keep pushing his head up while the other began to stroke his cock.

For a brief second David lost all sight of himself as rubber covered his face, but as he felt Renzyl begin to pump in and out of his hole even while his hips were being drawn in he suddenly could see once more. Everything had a red tint to it though and when he saw his reflection again it was the face of the rubber dragon staring at him. That wasn’t his face… even as he felt the toothy grin form on his muzzle despite still being human it was beginning to get hard to differentiate his trapped body from the one he was inside. The eyes closed briefly and the memories of the events replayed in his mind, except as he watched he saw them from a different perspective, feeling the lust and pride well up in his chest as he watched Renzyl’s creations spread out and capture the humans.

When his eyes opened again David once more saw Renzyl’s glowing red eyes staring back at him as his smooth chest disappeared into the shiny muscular male that enveloped him. He remembered that Renzyl had mentioned those inside the werewolves were enthralled and corrupted, and he wondered if the same was happening to him as he felt the ridged rubber cock finally slide out of his mostly submerged lower body and envelop his own. No… he thought to himself, that was impossible. He wasn’t being corrupted…

…he was the corrupter.

He was Renzyl.

Meanwhile the real Renzyl smirked as he felt the human succumb to his enthrallment, the lust and pleasure that came from inhabiting his body more than even what he could provide by stroking himself off. He tucked their shared cock back into his form and continued to reinforce to David that he was in fact the rubber dragon himself and enjoyed feeling his mind attempting to rebel against it only to be pulled deeper within. This one may be a keeper, Renzyl thought to himself as he stroked his own abs and pectorals to keep the human inside stimulated, he would have to see later when he sorted everyone that the other werewolves captured to see who would be coming along and who would stay.

As the last of the night ebbed and dawn approached Renzyl met the other rubber werewolves in the parking lot where it all began. They had all already caught a human and most had just finished up having sex with one another, which with their new hosts made it all the more stimulating to have four creatures involved than just two. “Well, it appears that you all managed to pick your targets well,” Renzyl said, which caused the rubber creatures to laugh and howl. “I’ll open the portal so that you can go home with your take-out while I stick around to make sure that our fun goes unnoticed, someone has to stay here and pay the bill after all.”