# Snakeskin – Chapter 8

As the next morning rolled around those that were still on the campus of Stormhaven were unaware of what had transpired the previous night.  Anyone that looked around would have thought that it was just another morning in the middle of Spring Break, the quiet of the campus broken only by the few that were still there.  For two of them it was the conversation that the atheletes were having as they made their way towards the athletic center while the sun was still rising up behind of it.  It was part of their usual ritual; the two had been going early to exercise ever since they came into the college, meeting up around the first day of establishing their routine and continuing ever since.

When the two had gotten to the athletic center they were slightly suprised to find that it was completely empty when they walked inside.  Even though it was early in the morning and the middle of Spring Break there was usually a few others that took advantage of the early morning lull.  The only person that they even saw milling about while they went to the exercise room was Max, which wasn't a surprise since he took this time to prep and fix any machines that needed it.  As soon as he saw them however instead of the usual nod they found the other man walking over towards them with an excited look on his face.

"Hey guys," Max said as he looked at the two, glancing first at the leaner of the two men.  "You're... Saph, right?"  Max asked, Saph nodding his head in agreement before Max turned to the bulkier of their group.  "And... Archie?"

"Arnold," Arnold corrected.

"Yes, sorry, I've only heard your names a few times, but certainly see you here often enough," Max stated.  "I was actually wondering if perhaps you wanted to help me try out some new gym equipment that we just got in?  I got in installed during Spring Break while no one was here but the downside was that there is no one to help me try it out once I had it set up."

The two athletes looked at one another before shrugging their shoulders and nodding.  It wasn't like they had anything else to do that day, Saph thought to himself as they followed the other man into the gymnastics area of the athletic center.  It was a place that niether of them had gone to before and when they got into one of the training areas the three found the floor transitioning from linoleum tile to a soft, spongy black.  When Saph asked about the flooring as they walked over the shiny surface Max merely stated that it was a new type of padding in order to help those who practiced their tumbling.

When they got to a smaller alcove that tended to medical injuries they found that long with the usual ice baths and examination table there was something else that was extremely prominent in the center.  It looked like some sort of massage table and as the two looked it over they found that it was material similar to what they had out on the gymnastics floor.  As they looked at it Max showed that there was some sort of black latex sheet that was stretched out over the top of it.  When Arnold asked what this was all about Max stated that this was a new version of an automated massage chair, one that used the rubber of the top sheet to send electrical feedback to stimulate muscles while the gel padding underneath would provide the vibrations and heat to make someone feel like a new man.

"So, who wants to try it first?" Max asked.

"I don't know, are you sure it's safe?" Arnold asked back as he looked underneath the rubber.  "It looks rather intense."

"It is, or so I've been told," Max replied.  "But I have been assured that it's all worth it, and I'm here to make sure that everything will go smoothly.  Now the only question is which one of you is going to be adventurous enough to try it out?"

As Max looked between the two Saph finally spoke up while walking over towards the strange massage table.  "Heck, I'm willing to give it a try if it means easing up my sore muscles after a workout," Saph stated as he was about to hop up, only to be stopped by Max.

"The impluses work on skin contact only," Max explained, causing Arnold to snicker slightly as Saph's eyes widened slightly.  "You're not shy, are you?"

Arnold gave Saph another smirk as the other man just shot a look back at him before taking off his shirt and tossing it aside.  Even with being at the athletics center early in the morning it wasn't like he had never showered naked in front of anyone before, especially Arnold as he tossed his shorts and underwear aside defiantly.  Arnold just crossed his arms over his chest and shook his head while Max told him to get on his back while on top of the massage chair.  Saph quickly did what he was told even with the looming latex sheet still hovering over him, though as he felt the smooth, shiny material pressed against his skin it was a rather pleasent sensation.

When the material warmed with his body heat Saph could feel himself sinking down slightly, the gel-like material already feeling like it was starting to massage him.  He felt himself blush slightly when he realized that the table made him feel good in more than one day and it took all his concentration to not get hard.  The last thing he needed was to get an erection in front of these two but fortunately it wasn't long after he had settled in that the sheet went down on top of him.  As the frame lowered down past him the latex pressing against his face had an opening in it that allowed him to breathe with the shiny substance pushing slightly into his lips.

It was a surreal sensation for the man as Saph allowed the machine to do its work.  While he wasn't sure what to expect when the sheet of rubber was pressed against his body, feeling a strange suctioning sensation as the shiny material pressed against his skin.  It was a surprisingly tight fit and when he attempted to wiggle against it the combination of the gel and the pressure of the sheet had caused him to be rendered completely immobilized.  Even though it was a restrictive sensation he found it to be strangely pleasant, almost pleasurable as he hoped in the back of his mind that he didn't get an erection that could easily be seen by those that are standing just beside him.

Though it was a little daunting to be in such a vulnerable state Saph knew that he was in good hands with Max, which allowed him to really get into the sensations that the rubber were providing to him.  With every inch of his skin completely covered by the shiny material he cold start to feel the features that the other man had been boasting about with electrical impulses that were starting to tickle along his skin.  It was a strange sensation that would have caused him to squirm had he not been suctioned between the massage bench and the layer of rubber, but there was one thing that was able to move.  Saph could feel his body grow flushed as his maleness started to push up his groin but as the tingling sensation grew he felt something happening to the gel that his body laid on.

At first Saph thought that Max was starting to massage his shoulders and neck, but as the sensation crept upwards he quickly realized that it was coming from the bench itself.  He let out a muffled grunt as more of the tendrils pushed thier way up and began to slither around the back of his arms and legs with the focus being between his thighs.  Something was definitely going on with this thing, the man realized, but as he tried to wiggle his way around to keep the strange rubbery appendages from crawling up his body there was nothing he could do to move away.  The table seemed to sense his resistance and create an even greater suction as one of the tentacles began to push up from the small of his back towards his rear.

The sensation of something pressing up against his butt was enough to cause his body to tense, but all of it was quickly drained away by the coils that were working over his arms and legs.  Without the strange insertion about to happen Saph might have thought that this was part of the rather bizarre massage process as he found the pleasure inside his body building even more.  A muffled snort came out of his nose as the tip of the intruding tentacle began to push up against his hole, but as it did so there not only did another start to slither around the sensitive flesh of his shaft but he could feel others poking around his ears.  His fingers and toes curled as the pliable rubber pushed up into his ears while the one that had wrapped around his neck pushed up from his chin and began to slide into his mouth.

Meanwhile Arnold just watched as the process unfolded, seeing his friend get covered in the rubber sheet as Max made little adjustments to the machine that was pulling the air out.  It was an unusual sight for sure and he was glad that he didn't volunteer to get in, though as the body of Saph became more defined underneath he could see that the other guy was enjoying it.  Almost a little too much as the process revealed his maleness was starting to grow hard as the man began to squirm slightly from whatever was happening to him.  It wasn't until he realized that Max was looking at him with a smirk did the bigger man realize he was staring at the groin of his friend and quickly adverted his eyes elsewhere.

At that point suddenly the movement of Saph increased to the point where he had started to shake the table slightly.  As he looked down in concern he heard Max reassure him that it was just part of the process and it could be a bit intense but that he was probably enjoying every second of it.  That had just prompted Arnold to look at Saph's rubber-covered groin again and was surprised this time to see that the throbbing shaft had actually started to pull away from the rest of the rubber.  It also looked bigger than before and as more muffled groans could b heard from the restrained man there was also something pushing up the sheet that looked like snakes slithering around his body.

"Hey, I think we should probably get him out of there," Arnold said as he began to see the rubber clinging to Saph's body ripple and stretch, especially around his feet and toes while his entire form began to tremble.

"Don't worry, everything is going exactly how it should be," Max replied assertively as he went to the rubber bed and rubbed a hand against the toes of the quivering male.  "You can see how much he's enjoying it, every ounce of pleasure that comes from being wrapped up in rubber like that.  Soon he should be feeling extremely relaxed and let the sensations take over..."

As Arnold was about to respond that he still thought that they should stop the process he noticed that Max's fingers were rubbing rather provocatively against the latex feet, which in response caused the toes to curl.  Suddenly there was a spasm in Saph's feet and as they gripped against the hand rubbing them the digits visibly popped and swelled until they looked almost inhuman.  "Wha... what the hell is going on Max?" Arnold asked in shock as he could see Saph's hips push up and something slide between his cheeks as well as push into his mouth.

"This one needs a bit of molding if he is to become the proper vessel," Max said, his tone darker and with a hint of a hiss to it as he ran his fingers up the thickening leg of the trapped transforming man.  "But this bed should be more than good enough to get him into shape.  The question is... are you going to wait your turn?"

All Arnold could do was stand there with his jaw dropped as Saph's back arched, the rubber that had kept him completely stationary stretching more around him as the tentacle in his mouth began to merge with his face.  The human definition quickly disappeared as Saph let out a muffled moan while his body practically convulsed from the sensations being fed to him.  Max just smiled and stroked the growing cock as another thrust upwards caused the defined hips and swelling chest of the one he was pleasuring to pull even further away from the table.  The more Saph got free the more his body morphed into something inhuman, his head twisting and turning as his rubber covered ears migrated to the top of his head while the rubber bulge of his face shaped into a distinct beak-like shape.

When the increasingly muscular creature let out a screech and thrashed about Arnold finally snapped out of his shock and made a run for it.  With Max still rubbing and carressing the shiny rubber gryphon that was emerging from the human vessel he didn't give chase, instead as his pupils became reptilian slits he just watched as the other man ran out into the gymnastics floor.  He didn't get very far and as the rubber padding underneath stuck to his feet it caused the fleeing human to fall practically on his face.  Even though he managed to catch himself with his arms Arnold still let out a gasp as his hands sank several inches underneath the shiny material.

The sounds of grunting and groaning from a voice that was getting steadily deeper caused Arnold to panic and attempt to push himself back up, but the rubber stuck to his body like tar and all he did was fall on his stomach and cause his clothing to get stuck.  When he pulled himself back up he was shocked to find not only were his clothes dissolving in the black substance but he was buried up to his knees and elbows in the strange substance.  Considering the floor was only a few inches underneath this bizarre padding there was no reason for his arms to be so deep, yet even with his mightiest pull to get his arm out all he was able to do was get his fingers an inch or so above the surface before he was practically pulled back down all the way to the shoulder.  As Arnold began to pant he found a pair of shoes walking into his field of vision and looked up to see Max staring down at him with a mischevious grin on his face, which caused the fangs he had begun to grow to poke out past his lips.

"It's too bad that you ran," Max said as he watched the other man continue to try and squirm out of the rubber.

"Max, what the fuck is going on?!" Arnold shouted, hoping that someone else maybe came in and would see this even with his clothing dropping away from his naked body.

"Our master is coming here in order to right the wrongs that were done by the organization of this school," Max, or rather the creature possessing him, explained as he knelt down until they were nearly face to face.  "You will be his soldier for him; bask in the pleasure of being inundated with his rubbery embrace, just like your friend has.  Of course he has gotten quite the promotion... something that he seems more than eager to celebrate with you."

"What does thammmpfffhhh!"  Arnold's words were cut short as his head was pushed down into the rubber, but it wasn't from Max who did it.  Instead the disguised creature watched as the gryphon man that stood there crossed his arms while his shiny lion paw pressed down more, causing his naked body to writhe about while the floor stuck to his chest and groin.  With a slight nod between the two creatures Max went to make sure that he wouldn't be interupted as the rubber gryphon pulled back and quickly got down on all fours on top of the squirming mand.

"Don't worry Arnold," Saph whispered into the still visable ear of the human while his muscular form lowered down until Arnold could feel the lean chest of the gryphon press agains his back.  "You'll still be my second, once we get you in the proper mindset.  In exchange you'll finally get shose muscles that you've always wanted... compliments of your new General Shadow."

With the rubber completely engulfing the human's head the gryphon didn't wait for an answer that wouldn't come, especially since he had control over it and had formed a dildo that had pushed into Arnold's mouth.  With his host secured Shadow could sense that Arnold leering at Saph's body when he was covered in rubber wasn't just in curiosity for the form as a smirk formed on his beak.  The maleness in his maw also supplied the restrained man with air while he let the tip of his cock slip between those exposed cheeks.  With another mental thought he allowed the shiny material that had engulfed Arnold's cock rippled along the sensitive flesh as a means to help pacify him.

It was something that helped the human with what came next, hearing a muffled grunt escape from the partially pinned man while his thick cock slipped inside.  By this point several tendrils had slithered into his hole already and had started to coat and convert the flesh to relax it.  Already Shadow could see that his muscles were starting to bulk up a bit from the power flowing into them and even as the tip of his cock pushed between those cheeks he could feel the master's influence in Arnold.  While his body was lean and lithe, suitable for skulking about in the shadows as his feathery wings fluttered, the one that he was creating would be a much bigger boy to be his bodyguard.

The muffled shouting of the transforming human turned to moans as the thick cock slid inside his hole, the rubber gryphon shuddering in pure pleasure from feeling those inner walls squeeze against it.  Already he could see the shiny black substance spreading upwards and even before it got to his back the spine of the trapped man began to pop and stretch.  Shadow had to hold onto the floor as the one beneath him managed to buck upwards, bringing his partially submerged body up more.  It also served to impale himself further on the cock of the one above him which caused Arnold to arch back.

When Arnold's face emerged from the rubber Shadow smirked as he saw the cock-like tentacle still pumping into the partially formed beak of the transforming human.  Liquid rubber dripped from his increasingly avian face and as Shadow watched it engulf his head Shadow took his shiny scaly hand and pushed it back down.  Another muffled grunt came from the one beneath him and it just caused him to smirk once more while slowly pumping down into his new tailhole.  This one might be bigger and stronger than him, Shadow mused as he felt the engulfed body growing thicker with new muscle, but he would be the one in control...

Half an hour later those that were still on campus began to filter into the athletic center, with three in particular making their way towards the gymnastics area in order to practice their dance moves.  When they made their way inside they were surprised to see that the large room was remarkably different than previously.  It looked like they had completely redone the padding for the floor and walls of the entire area and as they made their way inside they could feel the squish of something gel-like underneath the shiny floor.  It was an odd choice since it made it slightly hard to walk on, but the three were just trying to keep limber for their competition in a few weeks anyway.

Once the three had walked in a bit they suddenly heard the doors slam shut behind them.  When their heads snapped over to see what had happened their eyes tracked some sort of movement, but whatever it was blended into the walls to the point they could only make out some sort of vague shape.  They stared at the area for a short while before the sound of wings flapping brought their attention back forward to the source.  All three let out varying gasps as they saw an unnatural creature standing there, its rubber body shining in the light as his arms crossed over his feathery crest.

"Greetings," Shadow said as the three looked at him with a mixture of awe and confusion.  "You have been conscripted to the army of Master Renzyl to defeat the evil organization that has created this school.  Now the only question is, do you wish to submit yourself now or wish to get a demostration of our skills?"

All three men looked at each other in confusion, unaware that there was something that come up behind them.  "Hey, I don't know what sort of freak show is going on here," the biggest one in the group said as he took a step back, only to bump into something that caused him to turn around.  "What the..."

The two beside him quickly jumped aside as the feathery latex wings of the muscular creature flared out before they swooped down and around the one that had bumped into him.  The human tried to dodge out of the way as well but the rubber of the floor had stuck to his feet and only allowed him to turn around before he was completely engulfed.  A loud muffled grunt was heard from the inside of the wings that were wrapped around the struggling man, though as the other two looked on in shock they could see something happening within the limbs.  As Arnold crossed his muscular arms around hte outside of the wings the latex seemed to suction up against the human that was within.

When the ones that hadn't gotten caught up in the wings of the gryphon tried to run they found their feet stuck to the floor just like the other one had.  With no way to escape all they could do was watch as the human within could be clearly seen against the feather textured latex of Aronld's wings while he smirked.  From seeing the contours of the one within the clothing he had worn were gone as the fingers of the synthetic creature teased the nipples and groin of the one he had trapped.  Shadow watched with a bemused look as he could see that the human's shock was being replaced with something more in line with their recruits, feeling the lust growing between them.

"Now that we have one choice made," Shadow stated as Arnold continued to cater to his prey, rubbing against the erection that had started to stretch out the synthetic feathers.  "Let's here what you two have to say about the situation."  The other two continued to look between the latex gryphons as they could see Arnold start to thrust upwards.  They could see that he was changing, his body swelling from more than just the rubber cock of the one behind him getting pushed up into his assimilated tailhole.

As the stomach of the wing-vaced human bulged and his face stretched out the rubber with his growing beak the one that was closest to the door made a run for it despite sticking to the floor.  He managed to make it a few feet but as he got closer he suddenly found himself getting pushed to the side.  Shadow had easily shifted over the rubber he controlled and pushed the fleeing man into the wall, tentacles of rubber slithering over his body immediately as the material dissolved his clothing.  The last remaining man watched in shock as the terrified look on the second trapped human's face quickly turned to pleasure with his eyes rolling back.

The last remaining human had fallen backwards and the floor had stuck to his rear as well as his feet, his eyes darting from the two encased creatures to the gryphon that now stood over him.  When he tried to crawl away he could already feel the rubber eating away at the clothing he wore as the rubber entity leaned forward.  "So, do you want to join the others?"  Shadow asked as he watched the human squirm slightly.  "Or perhaps you'd like to join me personally by my side."

"Ah... I..." The last human stammered, swallowing hard as the shiny beak of the gryphon came up close.  "Why?"

"Because I can sense that you would be the most fitting for the offer," Shadow stated with a chuckle, teasing his fingers underneath the human's chin.  "Plus out of the three you were the only one that got visibly erect when you saw me."  The statement caused the man to blush slightly as he realized that the gryphon could see that his spandex pants had grown a visible bulge in the front since seeing the naked creature in all his glory.  "What's your name?"

"It's... Sam..." Sam replied, though as he stared into those black orbs of the gryphon he found his thoughts growing fuzzy on the matter of his identity.

"Not quite," Shadow replied with a smirk as Sam found himself lying back as the body of the shiny rubber creature crawled on top of him.  "But we'll get to that soon enough, you'll see once I have given you the gift I have in mind for you..."

Just like with the others Sam could feel that his clothing had already dissolved away upon contact of the strange rubber, leaving his body completely naked just like the one on top of him.  Shadow ran a hand approvingly over the flesh of the human; he was lean and lithe just like him, which was just fine for what he had in mind.  The one that Arnold had captured was bigger and more fitting for the large rubber creature like the one that had captured him, glancing over to see that the one captured in his wings had transformed while also growing thick with muscle.  The cock of the former human was pushing past the seam of the wings as he could see the beak stretching open the latex membranes in silent pleasure as well as his leonine feet kicking out.

When Shadow glanced over at the other one he was completely cocooned in the rubber of the walls while being fed lust into his mind.  He would just be a drone and perhaps not even one of the shadow gryphons that he was creating to stalk through the night of this campus.  The one beneath him would be a special case... with stealth being the name of this game he would have the duty of making an army of rubber minions for Master Renzyl, which means he would need a bit of help handling them all.  As he pushed Sam flat onto his back and let the latex floor keep him stuck there Shadow knew that there was one person he would trust with such a task...

...himself.

Sam let out a gasp as the gryphon wasted no time in ravishing him, the flexible beak pressing against his face as the tongue within pushed past his lips.  As he let out muffled grunts he could feel something happening to his mind just from those black orbs still peering into his own while he felt his legs getting lifted up into the air.  He would not be cocooned or turned into another bodyguard for the flock, as an alien presence pushed into his mind and the tip of the thick member probed against his rear he quickly got an idea of what his fate was.  But with the pleasure coursing through his body and the feeling of sublime euphoria that came from serving a nexus lord flooded his mind the man found himself being rather at ease with the whole situation.

It wasn't actually Sam though that desired it, not directly at least as Shadow began to spread open the rubberized hole of the one beneath him.  Shadow was more than happy to have something like this happen to him, and that was the personality that was being imprinted onto his latex-coated mind.  The personality, feelings, and memories of Sam were being encased just like his body was and as he grew a tail and paws just like the one sliding into his depths the emerging creature would still have access to all of it.  But Shadow didn't need a Sam to help his master take this place over, and as the human's flesh was converted and reshaped he could see the new Shadow emerging out of it like a sculptor with clay.

Meanwhile Max watched as the last of the three was transformed right there before his eyes.  With the human becoming an identical rubber gryphon as the one changing him plowed into essentially himself he knew that his job here was done.  He opened the doors and left them that way so anyone else who might wonder in can be inducted by either Shadow.  Max walked back to the maintenance area and he found as he went to open the door his hand was shiny and scaly.  He would need a new host soon... or join in the fun.