

Shiny Veils of Fabric

By Ayn BlackFox

Several minutes after the events of "The Dark Beyond".

"What the hell?" I exclaimed wondering why those guys dressed me like this. Shiny black latex from the neck down, covering every square inch of fur and fitting tightly like I was placed in a mold and latex was poured over me. I bet that is what they did as I have seen latex cat suits and I know they are not this formfitting from the factory! Walking into the living room, I looked at the ceiling to floor mirror examining myself. One part of my brain loved the look while the other wanted to rip it off like it was a spider web after you walk into one.

A quick raise if my arms revealed a seam on my side that looked like I didn't belong there. Moving in closer I seen that there was some writing pressed into the material: "Hot to apply, cold to release." At this I walked into the bathroom, which was rather odd as the latex make walking feel strange. It was like my toes were intentionally kept spread. My claws where trapped behind the material which had to be reinforced so it would not tear. Once I was in the bathroom and grabbed my washcloth and soaked in cold water. I rubbed the side of the latex suit and like magic the seam came apart to reveal a zipper. Smiling at this, I unzipped the body suit, unbuckled the collar and slipped out the suit. I stretched and examined my body like someone with O.C.D just thinking that something was wrong. My mind raced as it flashed back to what happened in the warehouse.

Shuddering and I folded the latex suit up and placed it in my room. Since no one was home, I didn't bother to wear clothing. Walking around nude was something I enjoyed, more so than my parents who firmly believed in decency. Heading down and into the kitchen, I poured myself a glass of water and added a few ice cubes just because. My stomach gurgled and churned and I was not sure if it was from hunger or being filled up like a large SUV's gas tank with so much cum from all those guys. Just hoping it was the hunger; I took out a two hamburgers from the freezer and placed them in a pan. With the stove eye on low I walked into the front room and sat down on the couch.

Turning on the TV, I flipped channels for a moment stopping at random times to see if something I knew of or like was on. A few soap operas were on and maybe a game show or two but none that would keep my attention for the entire show. I continued to channel surf but stopped and turned the TV off when I cycled back to where I started. Disappointed at this point, I walked back into the kitchen and turned the cooking food off and moved into the breakfast room and sat down and looked out into the backyard.

My mind started racing again as I all could think about was the event that happened at the warehouse. *What did they want from me? Why was that wolf there? What was with the latex suit?* I growled and closed my eyes trying to stop the thoughts from resurfacing. It's beyond my control but something tells that they will be back. They called me a "Rubber Slut" like they knew I like rubber without me telling them. I just never wanted to pay out my ass...*oh wait I did pay out the ass for a latex cat suit.* Pound the table in frustration I walked back into the kitchen and fixed my hamburger with cheese, lettuce, onions, the works, just the way I like it.

The burger took my mind off the event, taking me deep into my own imagination, my deepest thoughts and secrets about my perfect lovers, my dream house and cars, my fantasies. It felt great, almost euphoric, like my mind has found its own place of solitude, a place where it was free. It was like I was high but yet it's not drugged induced, like a "Natural High". I couldn't ask for more, except for some French fries and maybe a little barbeque sauce. *"Dang it I ruined my high!"* Quickly finishing the cheeseburger, I lick my fingers off and walked back upstairs to my room.

My eyes fell on the latex suit again and I starting thinking about wearing it. Something about it seemed different, my body wanted to be in it but my mind didn't. Backing away from the suit, I looked in the mirror examining myself again. Some would call it self-obsession but I call it, admiration of my own body, in moderation. I don't constant look at myself in the mirror, just when I feel sexy. Fixing my hair, I walked over to the closet and looked through all of my well arranged and hung clothing, after all my parents drilled it in my head to be organized so I showed them how it's done. Looking though the closet I pull out a pair of white denim jeans, and a matching denim jacket. Walking back over to the bed, I start to dress in my denim outfit but once I get the pants half way up I look over to the latex suit and grin as an idea comes to mind.

With a grin that only "the joker" would like, I grab the latex suit and quickly put it back on with the collar. I was growing to like the shiny, smooth look the material gave me. Using a hot water soaked sponge; I sealed the side of the suit to lock me inside. After a bit of flexing, I donned the denim pants and jacket to cover the latex suit. I looked in the mirror one last time and with a satisfied smile, I slipped on my sneakers, grabbed my wallet and key, leaving the house as it was when I was returned. Of course as I locked the door, I looked around to make sure no-one was around to snatch me up again. I didn't want a repeat of what happened earlier.

Walking towards downtown, I started to feel like a character from a game. Smooth colored and shaded with the lack of claws made me feel, different. Yea, I lack natural defensive weapon but the thought, aroused me. My pants bulged and I blushed. *Why would this turn me on? I like my features. Yea my father was a clawless otter but what about the other parts that all have claws? Damn, my mind is wandering too far.* I stopped at a busy intersection and tried to hide my arousal by standing behind a newspaper vending machine. Thankfully it worked and I continued across the street when the light changed.

After 15 minutes of walking, I made to the entertainment district of downtown. A smile formed on my face as I discarded the thoughts of being kidnapped and my previous arousal and slowly walked down the street which was lined with bars and pubs on both sides. My eyes would peek through the windows of the bars looking for a place where I could relax and have a drink or two. Out the blue a large, muscular husky walks into me, knocking me off balance and into an equally sized kangaroo behind me.

"Hey! Watch it sir!" I said trying to act a proper as I could. He was big and too big for me to even think of challenging. He looked like a wrestler who could break someone in half just by flexing!

"Sorry I was not paying attention." The husky said as he kept walking by.

"Are you OK?" The kangaroo said helping me and dusted me off.

"Yea I'm fine and thanks." I said as continued walking.

As I walked, something didn't seem right. It felt like I was being watched. My mind wandered off again bringing thought that I was branded. They knew who I was but I didn't know who "they" were. Touching the collar, I turned it backwards to hide the "Rubber Slut" tag which ended having my name on the reverse side. *Damn! I am branded!* With a bit of a panic I look around and run towards an alley and slip in between two very busy clubs both playing loud music. Holding the tag, I pound against the brick building behind me wanting to say every swear word I could think of. Suddenly, something blunt hit me from behind, instantly knocking me to all fours. *Oh no! Not again!*

I wake up again with my arms tied behind my back and my legs tied together. I figured I was either in a box or I was blindfold because all I can see is pitch black. Hearing incoherent voices I stay quiet to try to figure out what they're talking about. I know I recognized one of the voices.

"You bumbling idiots! He knows too much now! Did he see your patches?" It was that wolf from earlier I know it's him but what did he mean about patches?

"Boss, we swear we didn't know." Another more rough sounding voice said, maybe a canine from a biker group?

"Don't give me that boss crap... I don't want to hear it." The wolf said again and he growled. "Take him to the big room...Strip him...Tie him."

I gulped as I figured I was doomed, again but just then the intercom came on with a crackle. "Aidrien....Call on line 7." Hearing the name I knew who it was. I worked for him a few months back and even caught myself masturbating to the thought of him pounding my butt into a cum filled mess. I smirked for all 5 seconds but I was confused too. What did he mean by saying I knew too much? I don't know anything about what's going on. The two goons he was talking to took a hold of my arms and pulled me into a cold room. My arms are untied but quickly placed in padded leather cuffs at my wrists and biceps. Chains held my arms spread over my head like I was making a "Y" shape. My legs were given the same treatment cuffed at the ankles and thigh, holding me in an "X" position.

I gulped as hear the goons leave the room. At this point I knew I was blindfolded and still very confused. What did this wolf, Aidrien, want from me? What did I know that is so secret? I asked myself over and over trying to get an answer but my brain just didn't work. The room was silent and it bothered me. I figured I was about to be dead-meat like I seen in the movies. It happens all the time there. My mind's wandering broke when the door opened and closed again. The soft sound of footsteps made me wonder who was in the room. My blindfold came off and I was staring muzzle to muzzle to Aidrien.

"Twice in one day Srys, you're something else mutt." He said with a rather lustful growl. "No one has ever gotten it twice in one day." He was already naked and already erected. I swear this wolf wanted me.

"I bet so..." I said trying to be smart. "But tell me this: Why am I here? Why did YOU do this to me?" I asked him trying to squeeze some answers out of him.

"Simply mutt-butt: you have been a target for a long time." He said rubbing his blunt claws down my chest. "I know that you're into rubber and bondage. I have seen the others you hang around. It was only a matter of time before "The Syndicate" got a hold of you."

"The Syndicate, what the hell is that?" I asked with a demanding tone to try to hold the conversation in my favor.

"The Syndicate is a group... a movement... a mafia to the fetish world. We just don't participate, no my lovely mutt-butt, we control it in this city and no one can touch us." Aidrien said walking around me like I was an art piece.

"You sick freaks!" I snapped at him and it was at this point I just wanted to make him angry. I figured if I can get him rattled, he'd leave. "What is your problem?"

"What problem? We are just pulling those who dive into the fetish world...deeper inside." He grins and walks around in front of me. "You and the little twats like you who don't know what they're getting into. We know you like rubber and bondage...and we...the Syndicate...are giving it to you."

Without warning, the wolf jabs a small needle into my neck and within a matter seconds... I was out again.

I wake up again and I was blindfolded again. I can hear talking but this time it was four voices not just Aidrien. I was still immobilized but there was an added gag. Not that I didn't mind but my silence drew concern. They had plan.

"Is Toby here with the truck?" I heard Aidrien ask.

"He's two minutes out."

"Good."

Who was Toby and what was about to happen. I figured I was done for at this point. They were going to make me disappear and I didn't know why. With the little movement I did have I wiggled my binds some, rattling the chains but it was not enough to draw their attention. I just wanted to hear more of what was going on. Then the distinctive sound of air brakes caught my attention. *A big rig but why?* Figured it was going to be an equipment drop off and I'm hoping that it all it was. The voices moved out of ear shot but I smell something different. I knew there were two canines, one feline and a kangaroo but the fifth smell was something I completely didn't know. It was too mixed between some natural scent and body wash and I know that there are not anthropomorphic flowers so something was amiss and I was curious.

It stayed quiet for a few more minutes before things cleared up and I heard someone with a very distinct country-southern voice. I could feel my arms and legs being unchained and I was carried by someone inside what had to be the quietest room I've been in since being the college auditorium at night. I was quickly chained up in the "X" position but I was suspended. I heard was had to be a large door closing and everything went completely quiet. I felt like a hanging slab of meat and feeling a sudden jerk, I knew I was in the back of a trailer. *Transport again, but to where?* I could feel the trailer being pulled gently at first and it came to a stop. With a light jerk, the trailer was pulled again but I could feel it speed up and slow like it was on a manual shift truck, at least for the first couple of gears then it smoothed out. Like just a few hours ago all I could was road noise from the wind and tires. There was the very faint sound of the large diesel motor revving but the road noise was over powering it. We were on the highway again.

For what had to be all of 15 minutes the road noise died down some. *We're in a town.* I thought but the trailer jerked and quickly accelerated back to what had to be highway speed. I swung around some as much as the chains would let me and being blindfolded made me feel

seasick as the trailer bounced up and down too from the road's imperfections. Other the sick feeling my stomach had, the silence gave me time to think about what Aidrien said. *The Syndicate...who are they...what are they? Why am I a target all of the sudden?* My mind wondering off and came back with the things that the wolf said. Now I was more confused than ever. *"The Syndicate is a group...a movement...a mafia to the fetish world.... It was only a matter of time."* His words repeated in my head over and over again.

Now Furious I pulled on the chains as much as I could just trying to get to my own freedom but my efforts went in vain. With a groan, I just went limp letting the cuffs and chains hold me. Oddly, I felt my penis pressing against the latex I was wearing. Arousal in my frustration or was being bound, blindfolded and uncertain about my future the cause? I didn't care as it calmed me down and before I knew it...everything went black.

I regain consciousness and still in the back of the trailer. The road was rough and I was swinging and bouncing around like heavy bag the martial arts fighters use to train with. I was not aroused like I was before but everything changed when my body was suddenly pulled toward the front of the trailer like the truck was coming to a fast stop. I sighed in relief as the truck stopped and slowly turned to the right since my body moved left and I could feel the trailer's body roll. It was oddly quiet and I lost my sense of direction when the truck stopped again. A minute or two passed and the trucked start to move again but in a way that made me feel seasick again. I could not tell if I was moving forward or backwards nor left or right. This when on for several minutes at a time and finally the trailer bumped something and all movement stopped.

Still feeling nauseous, I hear the doors to the trailer open and the familiar smell of Aidrien and his goons quickly overpowers my sense of smell. There was one smell that I didn't recognize it was not as a foul as others but it was strong in its own way. Who was this new guy or even better what was this new guy? I know Aidrien hung around shady characters but now...I am not sure what to think. Just as I let out a sigh, I was unchained but still blindfolded. Not caring who grabbed me, I clung to him like I loved him. Whoever it was very muscular I could feel his muscles through the latex I was wearing. I figured it had to be an otter, the smell gave it away and even his fur, which I held with a death grip, seemed short.

"Take him to section G." I heard Aidrien say. "Makes sure that blindfold does not come off. Hey, Toby, you can get in on the action too if want."

"Now, normally I don't ask about my loads but Aidrien since you offered, I'll take you up on that." A country-accented voice said and this scared me.

"Awesome man! I knew I can count on you." Aidrien said as I heard what sounded like mechanically operated doors opening similar to warehouse I was at a few hours earlier.

The sound of overhead cooling units greeted my ears and it was much cooler inside than the rest of the building. Footsteps echoed around me and I was placed on what felt like leather pads. I shiver as it felt like I my arms and legs were placed on blocks of ice. I was rested on my forearms and legs almost like I was in a praying position. The sound of stretching duct tape pierced my ears and I could feel my heart pounding against my chest. *Helpless bound again! Damn it!* The thought aroused me more than before and I could feel my penis pressing firmly against the latex which I know was bulged more than a bodybuilder's underwear. My legs were bound first and they were bound tightly from just below the knee down to the ankle. My arms

were bound from my wrist down to my elbows. The blindfold came off and I found my face to face with Aidrien and his goons. Other than Aidrien, there was a tall, very muscular otter of black and white fur, a tall, cream colored hyena but not as tall as the otter was. Next was a blue and grey salamander with a color pattern that made him look like one of his parents was a husky? Standing in the back was a solid pink rabbit, shorter than the rest of them but this scared me a little and for reasons I can't explain. Last was a species I didn't recognize, it looked like a shark and a dragon had sex that was the result. I finally pinpointed the odd smell to him. My heart started racing and my level of arousal spiked! My penis pressed firmly against the latex and I know it had to be showing because it hurt to be as aroused as I was.

Aidrien walked over to me with a dripping wet washcloth in his hand. He grinned and rubbed my crotch with it. Suddenly I felt the latex open up and my penis sprung free from the rubber prison. The wolf grinned and moved out of the way letting the others see my arousal. I sighed in relief as the pressure was relieved but was dripping with pre-cum and I knew I was doomed.

"Look how hard that faggot is!" The hyena exclaimed. "I'm going to have a lot of fun with him."

"Boss man was right when he said Aidrien scored a good one!" The salamander said with a grin. Just like the bunny, this scared me.

"Boys, this is one fine piece of meat. You can have at it with him." Aidrien said as he opened up a seam that exposed my rear to them.

Looking at the wolf I growled at him. "You're leaving?!"

With a chuckle the wolf looked me straight in the eyes. "What can I say I have business to take care of that's not you. Don't these guys don't bite...hard." Aidrien walked away and tossed the washcloth to the side.

"You're an ass Aidrien!" I yelled at him pulling against my duct tape binds.

"Oh well kid, I forgot to tell you that I'm an asshole." He replied walking out the room.

I sighed and looked over the goons as they all started to undress piling their clothes behind him. All except for the hybrid was aroused, slinging their cocks around like weapons ready to go into combat with. I was curious about the hyena as I never been with one before and the hybrid too. I was not worried about the others I had fun with them before. My gaze shifted between them as I tried to see who was going to have their twisted way with my already well used body. I prayed they were not as well endowed as my mind thought they were as they.

The pink rabbit walked up to me first. He wore an old military officer's hat but was naked otherwise. He walked around me one time and went straight to me exposed posterior. For a short guy he was quite hung. He looked to be about 8 inches long and at least as thick as a lumberjack breakfast sausage. Without bothering to use lube, the bunny pushed his well sized penis into me. I heard him grunt so I figure my anus recovered from the activities earlier. I gasped and grit my teeth some to act like I was having a hard time but it felt rather good. This bunny took his time at first, slowly thrusting into me but quickly built pace like a slow revving, long stroke diesel engine. I moaned and curled my unbound tail over my back like a very randy feral feline would.

Grabbing my arms, the bunny changed positions keeping his feet off the ground and thrusting quickly into him but a little deeper than he did while standing up. I groaned as this

was unexpected and even hurt a little. I had to hand to this guy, he was skilled but that changed he used his hands to turn my head to the side and used to fingers like hooks into a fish's gills to force me to look at him. I wanted to scream as this hurt more than anything I've ever felt but I kept my vocals to a minimum. The sounds I made were grunt and gagging noising from having bluntly clawed bunny fingers in my mouth. The bunny leaned and licked my left ear which twitched from the cold tongue touching it.

"You better be enjoying this slut!" The bunny said softly in my ear as he released my cheek from his finger hook.

With a slight cough and a bit of drool, I close my eyes and look away from the bunny. One side of me wants to kill this guy for hooking my cheek and the other just want to him go to town on me. Opening my eyes again, I could see my penis throbbing and leaking pre like a slow oil leak in a car. My eyes moved up and fixed themselves on the hyena who was stroking himself slowly like he was about to go next. The thought of trying him out aroused me even more. I guess this tighten my body up because the bunny groaned and his thrust felt more labored almost like he was ready to dump his load into me. Pulling on the tape that held me in place, I let out a loud moan that made the others look over to me.

Keeping my eyes on the hyena, I watched as he walked over but with a roll of duct tape. He ripped about foot of tape off the roll and places the piece on my lips from one side to the other. "I don't like vocal guys." He said as he slowly backed away from me.

"Hey! Keep yer paws off him while I'm here!" The rabbit said with a bit of a country accent. "If I wanted him quiet I would have gagged him myself!"

"Jerry... Go screw a cow, I don't want to hear that slut's mouth" The hyena said with chuckle. "Now shut your trap before I come over there and rape you!"

"Thomas...shut up because you know damn well you could not handle me!" Jerry said as he pounded away at me like a jack hammer.

And they are going to argue while having their way with me? I thought as I groaned quietly behind my taped muzzle.

Jerry continued to thrust into but started to thrust a little more wild into me. It didn't feel as good as it did before it felt more like a jack hammer was running wild in my rear. I could tell by the expression on the other's faces that they were enjoying it and even were ready to have their wicked way with me. For some reason, the shark-thing just stood there looking so non-chalant. This bothered me more than I could verbally describe. The hyena, the otter and the salamander were standing there, rubbing themselves slowly, "fluffing" their penis for when they got their turn but the other one didn't. He just stood there like he was plotting something. *Was this the Toby that Aidrien was talking about earlier?* My mind wandered off ignoring the fact that there was a well sized bunny ravaging my rump.

A few seconds later, my mind returned to the situation at hand and I let out a muffled groan as Jerry grabbed my arms like he was holding on for dear life. I figured he was about to unload into me so clenched my cheeks and squeezed the penis as much as I could. Jerry groaned and continued to thrust into me quickly like nothing changed. It hurt more than before I could not let go as my body wanted the pounding but my mind wanted something else. The rabbit groaned and licked my neck as he unloaded into me. Gasping I pulled on my bind as much as I could feeling my own orgasm building as I was load with bunny semen.

Just as I was about to let loose, Jerry pulled out and squirted the last of his load on my back. Squirming and pulling on my binds, I wanted to release but I was denied. It hurt worse than being anally plundered by the rabbit. Thankfully, the feeling only lasted a few seconds, leaving panting through my nose. As Jerry pulled out, I watched him walk back over to the other males, dripping and grinned like a crescent moon was painted on his face. Walking over to where the other males were the rabbit took a seat against the wall in a folding chair, not bothering to dress. As I recovered, I watched as the hyena walked over to me and was much bigger than the rabbit was. He looked to be at least a foot long but still the still about the thick of a large sausage.

Thomas as I heard his name was moved front of me and removed the duct tape that held my muzzle closed. He grinned and placed hand on my muzzle, "Bite my cock and I will make sure than you won't be having sex with a week." He said lowly. "Now open up!" On command I opened my muzzle keeping in mind that this guy meant business and before I can even blink, I was swallowing a hyena penis. Without gagging, I sucked gently on the foot long and pressing my tongue against it, the way I always did it. Using the tape from before, Thomas wrapped it around my muzzle to hold it closed around his cock. "Ah, yea! Just the way I like it!"

He started thrusting into my taped muzzle a rather generous pace but it felt strange. I was not sure if it was the size of him or my own feeling betraying but being pounded in the throat was oddly enjoyable. I was not gagging from it nor did it hurt as much having it in my butt. I closed my eyes and let the hyena work my mouth and throat. The taste was strange, lightly bitter with an aftertaste that made me think of cheap canned food. Thomas held my head and my nose touched his crotch with each thrust. His smell was strong but as destructively musky as the guys from earlier.

"Oh yer monkey-ass just wanted to have at that throat fer yer self!" Jerry said sound a little angry or jealous.

"Jerry... go fuck "yer" self." Thomas said mocking that accent the rabbit had.

"I heard he already did that." The otter said with chuckle. "Used some hologram computer to do it." The otter sound more handsome than he looked. Very smooth, very charismatic!

"Damn it you three, I swear you guys are like spies." Jerry replied with a snort.

Thomas growled and continued to muzzle rape me, leaking more of that odd tasting pre-cum into my mouth... "You two...just shut...up. You're ruining my boner!"

Running his boner? More like making it even harder! I thought just as Thomas pulled out. My eyes fell on his wet, dripping penis before he moved behind me and quickly pushed his length into me rump. Groaning, I looked back at him as my tail quivered in excitement from my body wanting to feel that hyena shaft inside my "man-hole" at this point. I swear my body was betraying me, craving the rough sex, craving the loads of sperm the males had. I pulled on my binds, squirming and trying to ride the hyena but he thrust so hard, that I could not keep up with him. My own penis throbbed and leaked enough pre-cum to make it look I was just dripping mutt-semen.

"Look at that! He's enjoying it!" The otter said with a grin. "I can't wait to get my hands on him."

Looks that way Mr. Otter, I just hope you can't read minds. I said to myself not knowing what all this "Syndicate" was capable of.

Thomas pressed himself against me and took a hold of me like he was going to be put me in a wrestling style full-nelson but only held shoulders and thrust harder into me. He moaned and gave a lustful growl as he leaned in and nibbled my neck softly. This made me gasp and moan from behind my taped muzzle and it seemed to excite the hyena. His thrusting changed from the jack hammer faster and hard to more an air-ram hard and slow. Each time he made contact with my body it made this strange "pak" noise. The noise echoed in the room and I could feel my orgasm quickly approaching. Moving my tail, I curled it around the hyena and groaned as the stimulation from the hard thrust was too much for my body to contain. I whimpered and groaned as my cock stiffens like it was stricken with rigor mortis before spewing my mutt-semen on the floor before me. A harder grunt came when the hyena reached down and grabbed my penis and quickly started to jerk it.

"Milk that mutt Thomas!" The otter said like he was in charge. "Because when I get to him....he won't have anything left to give!"

With a moan, the hyena switched back to the fast thrust as he unloaded his slightly thicker hyena sperm into me. I groaned as I felt my belly swelling from the amount of male goo it was taking in on top of the load from just a few hours ago. Moving my tail I used it to rub my sore belly. Thomas gave more than the bunny did and even made me squirt just as much. I squirmed and pulled on my binds again trying to get the hyena to stop but he kept going. The over-stimulation had mind spinning. My eyes closed, my hands gripped the pads my arms were strapped too, my toes curled as I pushed into a quick second orgasm by the hyena who didn't let up. With a groan, I squirted just as much as the first time but I felt dizzy.

A few seconds later, Thomas stopped what he was doing and slowly pulled out of me with what sound like a cork popping out of a Champaign bottle and sound of semen hitting the floor. A few chuckles echoed in the room as I was completely out of reality. It felt like I was dreaming. The feeling of weightlessness washed over me like I was standing under a running shower head. I felt like I wanted to fly away but the duct tape holding me didn't let me. The feeling lasted for about a minute before it faded and I was able to open my eyes. My body relaxed as I heard the sound of wet footsteps walking from me.

"Damn Thomas, you left a puddle over there and you stepped in it!" The otter said rubbing his head. "Hope you left some room for me!"

"Jake... you know how I like things, "WAM" and besides you'll fill it back up again." Thomas said this confused me. What did he mean by "WAM"? "The more cum the better even if it means having sticky hands and feet-paws."

The otter which I now know as Jake chuckled and rubbed his head some. He looked like a silver fox and a European river otter. Otter body with the fur color and pattern of a fox. Jake pointed to the Salamander and smiled. "Yo! Hunter! Get in that mutt ass!" Jake said loudly. "I'm going last for a reason."

With a grin, "Hunter" walked over to me removed the tape from around my muzzle cause me to yelp and quickly inserted his not-so-sized penis into my mouth. Copying Thomas he wrapped the tape back around my muzzle and quickly thrust into me. My mouth and throat were already loose from Thomas' actions so this more average sized salamander was not too big

of a deal for me. The strangest thing was the taste, not bitter but not sweet more of neutral taste. I gave Hunter the same treatment I did Thomas pressing my tongue against his shaft, getting it stick out of my muzzle some. This made the salamander groan and thrust a little faster into me. It was not reach as deep as Thomas was but it close enough. I heard Thomas mumble "copycat" and just like the Hyena, Hunter reached orgasm quickly. It made me think my mouth as better than my rump if I could make minute-men out of these guys.

I swallowed all that given to me and my stomach churned and gurgled as the load of salamander semen mixed in with the others. I thought I was going to puke at this point but Hunter pulled rather quickly squirting what he had left on my face. Just like Thomas, Hunter made his way behind but instead of going straight to the anal plunder, he grabbed and pulled firmly on my tail. Struggling in my binds, I whimpered and groaned from the sharp pain in my tail. My mind told me that Hunter was enjoying it as he chuckled from my reaction to having my tail pulled.

"You know you like it slut." He muttered as he slammed his penis into me making me groan again as he grunted with each thrust

Sadly I am enjoying it just let go of my tail. I thought as the salamander quickly thrust into me. If I could talk I would have told him that as I liked the anal pounding just not having my tail pulled. As Hunter thrust I could feel his smooth scaled body pressing against my tail as he hugged it. I closed my eyes and tried to ride the pain out but it was far too much for me to handle. It felt like I was going to pass out, the sound around me slowly faded but all the sudden, the strangest feeling washed over me.

Opening my eyes, I looked back to find that Hunter had my tail in his mouth and was sucking on it like he was giving it fellatio. This caught me completely off guard as it felt strange but yet immensely pleasurable. The pain subsided and my groans turned into moans. I knew my tail was sensitive but this took the cake and milk! I started to squirm in my bind as the pleasure grew greater. My spent penis was leaking all over again and I could feel that my body was tightening up from the extreme amount of pleasure. Hunter's continued to thrust into me but didn't make any sounds like he was focused on the task. Was Hunter a master at pleasure giving or did just luck out by guessing my tail was just that sensitive?

Before I knew it, I reached my second orgasm, struggling in my binds as my body was overloaded with pleasure. My penis felt like it exploded as a torrent of my own semen squirted out like an out of control fire fighting hose. I was sure I left a puddle behind since Thomas whistled loudly at the sight. It felt like I was never going to stop especially when Hunter slammed himself into me, pressing against me as he added his load to my aching insides. Hunter pulled out of me but quickly masturbated to squirt the rest of load on my butt cheeks and tail. I felt like I was living out porn scene I once wrote about in English class.

Hunter released my tail from his mouth and moved in front of me. "You're the best around slut...wish I could keep you." He walked over to the others and sat naked in a chair like Thomas and Jerry did.

I could hear them talking but I could not make out what they were saying. My mind was in a haze after Hunter's "pleasure rush" if you want to call it that. My penis stayed firmly erected as it dripped what semen it had left. Praying for at least a few minutes, I hoped they give me some recovery time but my hope was crushed when Jake put his hand on the hybrid's

shoulder and gently pushed him closer to me. *Somebody going to plunder me with clothes on? That has not happened since the football team last year as a freshman in college.*

"Hey Toby... No need to be nice but save me some room man!" Jake said rubbing the back of his own head softly.

OK? His name is Toby, but what the hell is he?

"Don't worry, yer goin' have a lot room when I'm done with him." Toby said with a very southern accent. He started to undress, which was a relief because it gave me some extra recovery time.

As this hybrid undressed, his scent went from decent to straight god-awful. He smelled worse than me after a round with the football team. He made Aidrien's goon smell like a sea of flowers and I knew they smelled of manly musk and sweat. It was so bad that I thought my nose was going to catch fire! Once again, I squirmed in my binds, not wanting anything to do with "Toby Funk". *Did this guy like...not bathe in a month? Gross!* No matter what I thought, the now naked Toby made his way over to me. Like the others, we was erected and ready to go but he looked different than the others but just like them he went straight for the well used rear end. He was quite larger than Jerry and didn't waste any time either. As soon as he was inside my semen filled behind, he started thrusting and quickly too.

At first, he held my hips thrusting like a needy canine into female. I groaned and pulled on my bound arms as he reached deeper than most have with me other than Leopardtaur from earlier. It felt OK but the smell made my penis soften. My body was turned off and that was rare to happen while I'm receiving. To be honest, he was the third one who successfully turned me off and was the worst one. My penis went back into the sheath as Toby continued thrust. One part of me wanted to fake it by moaning and groaning like I was in heaven. The other part wants to just lay there and let the foul smelling male work until he climaxed. I looked over at the others and they even seemed to be grossed out by the smell.

"Yer the best male I've had the pleasure of sticking in the butt." He said with his rather strong country accent and for me to be the best, I'm scared to know about the others. "And fer a mutt yer rather cute."

OK, now "yer" scaring me. I thought summoning the will power to at least moan for him which worked because he started thrusting faster into me.

Just as I was about exaggerate my vocals, the overhead cooling fans turned on what I guess was rush mode. All I could hear was the sound of the fans and feel the gusts of wind they produced. This drove Toby's god awful away and my body responded by returning the steel pipe of an erection I had. My moans sound more natural as I was now enjoying the pounding. The temperature in the room did drop slowly but I already getting hot and bothered than I didn't feel after a minute or two. A few sighs of relief pierced through the sound of the fans which made me think that Toby would speed up and get finished sooner.

"Toby...dude...after you get done....yer sergal ass needs to go take a salt bath or something." Jerry said rubbing his own penis slowly. "You smell like a garbage track of sweat, sex and shame."

"I bet them lot lizards been getting him." Thomas said with a low chuckle.

"Oh shut yer trap Thomas." Toby said. "I ain't had a damn lot lizard in my truck."

All of "y'all" need to shut "yer" traps but what the hell is a sergal? I was getting a little frustrated at the bickering as I figured Toby was the sergal. I've never encounter one so I could not be judgment except that this one smell exactly as Jerry said. "Sweat, sex and shame".

I moaned and flexed my tail some as I felt myself reaching my third orgasm. This sergal had to be good to get me to cum with placing hand or tail on my penis. With a groan and a timely tug of my bound arms and legs, I came for the third time adding more to the pool on the ground. My body quivered some as it was overrun with stimulation. My muscles tightened up, squeezing Toby's penis but he only moaned softly and continued to thrust quickly. Closing my eyes, I laughed a little that I didn't make a minute-man out of Toby.

For what felt like all of 10 minutes, Toby finally groaned like he trying to lift a heavy height and flooded my full and abused anus with his sergal goo. My abdomen was bloated to the point where I felt like it was going to explode. Toby stopped thrusting and slowly pulled out of me but gave a slap to my right butt-cheek before moving over to a seat by the others. I was running out of energy at this point. Between struggling in my binds and having three guys anally plunder me, I was running low on energy. I watched as Jake the fox/otter, in my opinion, walked over to me sporting the largest erection of them all. Looked to be about seven and a half feet tall but moderately muscular like he just wanted to be in shape and not as skinny as a pine tree.

Kneeling in front of me, Jake looked into my eyes. "You have some pretty eyes for a slut." He said. "If only my brother Slider was here to see you. I'm sure he'd get a kick of you as well. "

"Are you hitting on me?" I thought.

Just as I thought he was going to say something else, he rips the tape off my muzzle making me yelp. He grinned and moved to my cum-filled and stain rump. Keeping my eyes on him, I noticed that he didn't have the five-toed feet-paws like an otter but four like me. His hands were three-quarters webbed so I was sure his feet-paws were too. Other than that and the color pattern of his fur, he was an otter even by smell. Looking back at the other three males, they all just sat there watching like they never seen a guy take a large cock, then again, maybe they have not seen...in person. Just as I turned my head look at Jake, he pressed the tip of his large shaft against my anus. This sent a shiver up my spine and I groaned when he pushed that rather thick shaft into me. Groaning and gritting my teeth, I lowered my head as my rear was spread more than the other three did.

"Mmm! Let me hear that slutty moan of yours!" Jake said as he gave a firm thrust into me. I moaned just like he wanted me too as my sensitive body was overwhelmed with stimulation. Jake grinned and started to thrust slowly. Squirming in my binds all over again, I moaned and panted as my penis throbbed and leaked my mutt-goo like a dripping faucet. "Yea that's it let me hear it!"

Before I could even think of saying anything, Jake gave a firm thrust into me, pushing every inch of his length into my battered behind. I moaned loudly and pulled on my binds more than I did before. It hurt for a few second but the pain subsided as he started to thrust quickly into me. My once tired body got a boost of energy and I climaxed for the fourth time! My tail moved and plastered itself against Jake's chest who promptly held it and continued to thrust.

He leaned in and wrapped his anaconda arms around and held me tight against his muscular body. Moaning still, I closed my eyes and enjoyed the oversized ride.

I could hear the guys watching saying that "he's going to break him in half", "his ass his going to be sore for a week", "glad it's not me". I knew these enjoyed every moment of me and didn't care what happened to me. Thomas grinned and licked his lips, stroking his penis with his eyes fixed on me.

"Maybe I should have cut that tape off; he does not sound half-bad." The hyena said spreading his legs and rubbing his "nuts" slowly.

You better not be coming back for seconds! I thought as the sound of tearing, sent me to full alert! The guys stood as Jake was thrusting so hard that I was tearing though the industrial grade duct tape. I blinked and squirmed as much as those anaconda arms would and in a few second we broke through the tape and crashed on the floor beneath us. With a groan, I felt a bit dazed but let out a moan as the fall didn't bother Jake. He kept thrusting pressing my penis against the cold the ground. With a gasp, I squirmed a bit more and the otter turned over on his back and continued pounding me. His tailed wrapped around my legs and held them together with was an amazing feat for an otter tail.

Jake moaned and squeezed me tightly to keep me from squirming. I moaned loudly as I felt my body tense like I was about to orgasm again. My hands moved in and grabbed Jakes as I just about screamed into a fifth orgasm. My penis erupted like a semen volcano and the warm goo splatter back down on top of me like it was raining. It land mostly on my torso and Jake's arms and it felt very strange as I'd never had it happen before. A few seconds later, Jake moaned loudly and unloads his otter semen into me. I groaned and reached down and rubbed my aching belly which felt like it was going to burst as it swelled from the sheer amount it was taken in. Jake stops thrusting but held me close to him. I was able to feel him breathing and hear it when he placed his nose close to my ear.

"If I had a choice, you'd be a keeper." Jake said and pulled out of me.

Reaching up towards up, I tried to take a hold of his hand but was too weak to keep a hold on him. I could feel the mixed semen overflowing from my anus and pulling around but as I tried to get up, I fell down and passed out in the puddle around me.

I woke up but found myself back in my house. I was still in the latex suit that I was in before I passed out. My stomach was really upset but I managed to stand up and walk up to my room. I removed the latex suit just find that I was already clean and even had a very fresh but fruit smell. I folded the latex suit up and walked back downstairs just to find Aidrien standing at the bottom. With a growl, I quickly moved down to him and pressed my finger into his chest.

"You asshole, I should..." I said but found a finger pressed against my lips.

"Do you understand now or do you need be shown more?" He asked with chuckle like he was ready to take me away again.

I knew if I said so, he'd be happy to haul me off again and my aching body could not handle any more. "If you mean understand as in knowing that you and your goons are a bunch of fetish and sex obsessed hounds then yea." I said hoping I could get to turn away from me.

"You sound convinced that you learned. A kid with an attitude like yours... who needs the trouble." He said with a snort. "On top of that, you enjoyed that far too much."

"So what is that supposed to mean?" I snapped at him.

He placed a hand on my shoulder and grinned only like he could. "Trust me on this Srys; if and when we need you, I know where to come get you. Just remember, we are always watching and if get too close again...we'll make sure you are...fixed."

I was still angry and I wanted to punch him. "You're still an asshole."

"That's fine with me." He walked over to the front and looked back at me. "I have more fish to catch. Stay cool."

Before I could say anything, he exited the house, closing the door behind him. I let out a sigh of relief knowing I would not have to see him again and hopefully for a long time. Walking into the living room, I sat my naked body on the couch and turned on the TV. It was dark outside and I just wanted to relax. I was sure that my day could not get any worse until:

"Srys! We're home! HEY! Get your naked behind off the couch!" My parents, the only thing worse than "The Syndicate" and Aidrien.

The End