

Snake Rubber

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Contains: Rubber TF, Inflating, Popping, Hyper, Lots of Spooge

I hope you enjoy the story!

Today, Meta was unbelievably horny. Today, he had gone out of his house to meet up with a one night stand, but the other person canceled on the way. Now, he was walking back home with aching need in his groin. He had to slow his walk to stop his massive, hyper, bulge from bouncing in front of him and arousing him further.

To calm himself down, the bat changed his route so that he could go through the park. The park had plenty of nice views, flower gardens, plenty of trees and various places to hang out. He figured it would be a great way to relax. Or at least it would be more private than walking down the sidewalks. The bat was a hyper, which wasn't uncommon, but he still got a few glances at his massive bulge hanging around his knees. The attention alone was enough to send a few throbs to his cock.

But there was a problem. There were way more people here than he expected. Huge groups of furs walking around the park, sitting on the benches. By the time he was able to pull his attention away from focusing on himself and notice the crowds.

"Meta! Hey!" someone called out to him from behind. Before he could turn around, arms were wrapped around him, the hands locking together under the bat's arms and squeezing gently around his middle, digging into the soft beige fur. A yellowed tipped scaled black muzzle was resting on his left shoulder and when he turned his head to look he saw a familiar face.

"Hey Riz..." Meta said, stressing out a bit more now. The two of them had a history together. Basically, they were fuck buddies. Even the mere touch of Riz sent his mind into dirty places, but he fought them and pushed them out of his head. Riz squeezed gently.

"What are you doing here?" he asked the snake.

"There's some kind of convention here for games. I thought I'd check it out!" Riz answered. Meta looked confused. Video games? He thought he would have heard of something like that in town.

"Tabletop games and board games, not video games." Riz added upon seeing the confused look on Meta's face. The snake leaned in and, while Meta pulled away a little bit, hugged the bat firmly. The contact was sexually charged, at least for Meta, but at this point almost anything that Riz could do would be sexually charged. His cock throbbed within his pants and his mind flashed back to memories of

Riz naked and sitting on his fat dick. But he pushed it back into his mind again and focused on the now, which was Riz wrapped around his middle.

“So where are you headed to?” the snake asked the bat while gently kneading his chubby belly gently with his fingers, making Meta squirm a little more.

“T-tryin’ to get home! Was meetin’ up with someone and they canceled. Figured i could take a walk through the park to rela!” But Meta wasn’t expecting an entire convention’s worth of people to be wandering around.

“Yeah? What were you meeting about, hmm?” Riz questioned. There was a hint of knowing in his voice as he gently dragged his hands down Meta’s belly, rubbing into the soft flesh before sliding his fingers down the front of the bat’s pants. Meta shuddered, his cock flesh warm to the touch and throbbing. He let out a small whine and leaned back into Riz trying to keep his lust under control. A few perceptive furs soon turned their heads to gape at the two standing in the middle of a huge area full of people, Riz’s hands down against his cock and Meta’s eyes rolling in pleasure.

“If you want...” Riz whispered softly into Meta’s ears, nose gently ruffling into the brown mane like hair around the back of his neck and head. “...we could go to my house.” And as he said that, Riz’s fingers suddenly dug into the bat’s cock flesh.

But, instead of answering, Meta panted and grit his teeth. He tried so hard to keep himself together in front of all these people, but Riz made it incredibly difficult to do anything but focus on just how horny he was, and just how fuckable the snake was.

A surge of demonic magic from the bat blasted into Riz. He didn’t get pushed away, but Riz felt the force all over his body and with instinct gripped into Meta’s body a bit for stability. He shut his eyes as the feeling of harsh buffeting winds blew over him. People gasped as the wind picked up around them and pulled their attention to the two in the middle, people near by backing up and creating a huge circle for them. The bat’s hair, his grey fur, and the red swirls of fur covering his body were whipped around as the wind became stronger. Suddenly, like they were blown completely off, Riz’s clothes were gone. No shreds littered around him either. They just disappeared. Riz slowly opened his eyes.

“What the hell was that?” he asked, his hands removed from the front of Meta’s pants and now on his belly again, gripping tight. Even before Riz could see that he was naked, Meta broke out of his grip and turned around. He was panting, a needy look in his eyes one of desperation. The bat wrapped his arms around Riz firmly and pulled him close, Meta’s hand behind Riz’s head, forcing a deep lust filled kiss.

The snake’s eyes widened in surprise, but as the bat’s tongue invaded his mouth, Riz’s cock betrayed that he was filled with lust for the bat. Another gust of wind picked up and the crowd looked away from the display of affection for a moment, shielding their eyes. Now, Meta was naked as well, his cock pressed up between himself and the snake, pressing between their chests and pushed to the side, resting on Meta’s shoulder. The meaty pink cock was already leaking semi clear fluid onto his back,

messing up the fur. While Riz enjoyed it, he didn't want it to be in public like this. He attempted to pull away, but Meta's grip tightened and he held fast to the kiss.

Another odd sensation washed over Riz. It was like his scales tightening across his body, pulling tighter and stretching against his muscles. It began focused on his face, but slowly spread as Meta held the kiss for another minute, some drool running down their chins. Riz didn't see it, but the audience that gathered watched Riz's scales smooth together, the creases and lines between each scale fill in. The subtle sheen to his scales started to disappear as the smooth texture spread down his body.

Riz's mind was too occupied with the incessant kissing and make out session to notice it right away, but after a full minute of sloppy wet kissing Riz's body had finished changing. The bat pulled back, Riz gasping for breath.

"Wh-what was that for?" Riz panted. As the two pulled away, Meta's cock flopped down against the top of his massive nuts and slowly bounced, stiff and throbbing, nearly hit the ground. It also became apparent to the gazing crowd that Riz had a raging boner between his legs too.

The crowd, instead of dispersing and leaving this lewd show, started to grow with more people, some clearly enticed by it all. In the span of a moment, Riz felt like something was wrong...something was off about himself, or his body. He looked down, seeing his smooth arms and scale less body. He gripped his hands into fists and heard some soft squeaking of his 'skin' rubbing together.

"You turned me into rubber?" Riz said. Meta smiled and quickly grabbed the snake again.

"Yep!" Meta hastily answered, before forcing the rubbery snake onto his knees, the meaty, pre-leaking length between Meta's legs pressing against his chest. The bat tugged up on his cock with one hand and with the other forced Riz's lower jaw down. With a firm tug, Riz's mouth was around the tip of the huge dick.

Immediately Riz's mouth filled with the salty taste of pre and felt it dribble down his throat without even him trying to swallow. With Meta grabbing the back of his head with both hands, he felt his body being pulled forward along the bat's thick meaty length. The snake slid on effortlessly and all the way down until his rubbery nose bumped against the bat's crotch. Of course, he struggled, each twitch of his body along the length of the cock made soft squelching noises that only the snake could hear.

The large cock stretched Riz's new rubbery body and, while a few people in the crowd winced at the sight, Riz was squirming with a pleasure, his body stretching beyond its normal limits. The cock head rested in his stomach, nearly pushing out of his ass. His chest and neck were bulging with the meaty dick flesh throbbing inside.

Try as he might, Meta wasn't letting him move off of his dick. Riz swallowed, squeezing on the massive length. Meta rolled his head back and sighed, it all felt amazing, the rubbery neck squeezing on his dick, the tightness of the rubbery body. Meta pulled back just a little, enough to feel the ridged

innards of the snake drag and tease his sensitive meat. The faint smell of rubber filled the air around the snake and reached the crowd stunned by the sight of a supernatural demonic mouth fucking.

Riz attempted to push himself off, but something about the demonic magic made Riz weak and pushing against the bat's thighs did nothing. Meta was totally in control. The rubber laced musk filled Riz's nose. Meta huffed in the smell softly before pulling his hips back further, his cock sliding out, covered in spit and pre cum. Riz looked up, Meta's hands grabbing the snake's head. He began to thrust forcefully into his mouth.

With each thrust, Meta pulled down and made Riz's snout bump against his musky groin each time. The bulge in Riz's stomach shrank and then pushed back out in time with the thrusts. There was a wet *schluck*-ing sound, drool spilling out from the sides of Riz's mouth mixed with the salty pre from Meta's massive dong. The heavy, fuzzy, beige orbs between Meta's legs slapped against Riz's rubbery bulging-with-dick chest and belly, accompanying the wet noises with a thick, heavy, slap. It was an intoxicating sight, one that captured the audience. Even though he wasn't in control, Riz was enjoying it so much, his rubbery cock throbbing against his rounded stomach and his eyes rolling into the back of his head in pleasure.

However, it wasn't enough for Meta. He wanted something else, something more filling. The snake was slowly pulled off of Meta's dick with a wet sucking until a sloppy *POP* as Riz's mouth was pulled off. Riz gasped, panting and gasping for breath again. Pre cum dribbled down his chin, he wiped it off.

"M-meta, what are you-" he was cut off. The bat forcefully flipped the snake over onto his stomach and facing away from the bat. Riz got up onto all fours to try and get off the ground, only for the bat to grab him by the tail and lift his ass upwards until the tip of Meta's massive dick pressed against his rubbery anus.

"W-wait wait!" he managed to spit out before, with a powerful thrust forward, Meta shoved himself deep into Riz's ass, his rubbery body easily stretching over the member, the slick, lubed, cock easily sliding in. The snake threw his head back in bliss, his belly pushing outward and an outline of the cock pushing through the rubbery flesh.

But Meta didn't stop there, he pushed his cock further in, pushing past the belly and into the chest and even peeking into his throat, his body now just one ridged tube, like a fleshlight. Riz groaned. His voice cut was off by the throbbing length. Meta started to thrust, his hands gripping Riz by the haunches, pushing him forward and then pulling him back forcefully, each thrust making the his ass slap wetly against the bat's hips.

Meta was in bliss, his lust being satiated by the snake's ass. He could feel his dick being squeezed by the ass, the ridges stimulating the bat. In and out, he continued to fuck and rut with the snake, his cock leaking pre and making Riz's belly swell into a small, rounded bump on his abdomen.

His hands moved down and he let out a soft whimper, rubbing over the bump gently, feeling cum slosh inside of him. He was feeling more used than ever, but he didn't know if he liked that or not, it was all so blurry. Riz shuddered as the bat's hands rubbed along the bump on his stomach. He turned his head, seeing Meta's grin and his lust filled eyes.

Meta's thrusting built up to a crescendo, humping faster, his cock pumping into his body like a piston. He wouldn't stop; he couldn't stop, too lost in lust. With the constant thrusting, the crowd was almost hypnotized by the fucking, standing there and watching it all, the swaying balls, pumping dick and, bouncing on that dick, the snake.

However, like all lust filled ruts, they end with a climax. Meta was so worked up that after only a few minutes of rigorous fucking he was ready to burst. Being a hyper it would be a big one. A few more heavy, powerful thrusts, he buried his dick into Riz's ass as far as it would go and, for a moment, went still and grit his teeth, holding it back until—

Meta came.

With a deep, loud grunt, his cock twitched and bucked within Riz, lifting him off of his feet. Inside the snake, thick sticky gouts of cum shot out and started to fill him from inside. Meta shuddered, the feeling of being pent up relief suddenly released.

Riz was shocked to feel Meta suddenly gush into him. He squirmed, feeling his belly bloat out into a pregnant looking ball within the first spurt and then some. The second spurt, Riz felt the cock give him a buck, and felt the gout of cum shoot through his body and spill up through the back of his throat onto his tongue and dribbling down his chin. It shot out and splattered in front of him, but as the next splurt shot out, Riz felt magic course through his body again.

"Oh nooo...you're not gonna waste it!" Meta grunted through the orgasm.

Riz's throat closed up and a seal at the back of his throat formed, forcing cum to remain in his stomach. And because the fat cock plugged up his asshole, cum couldn't escape his body at all. Cum began to inflate the snake, his belly bloating bigger. Riz felt cum hit the seal at the back of his throat and start inflating his body like a balloon.

Unable to do anything, not even speak, Riz was a condom used by the massively hung bat. Every gout of cum filled Riz slowly with seed, his entire body stretching outward instead of being contained to his stomach. His limbs began to stiffen up as his body ballooned out and swelled around them. He tried to turn his head, his eyes begging for Meta to stop.

But Meta wasn't watching, his head was thrown back in bliss, his huge nuts pulsing with each shot of cum blasted into the snake condom, inflating him larger and larger. Riz's body sloshed and wobbled as his gut began to push him upward, his belly as tall as a person and still growing.

But everyone in the crowd noticed that Riz's body was beginning to look thin, the black scales looking more grey than black. It wasn't long until inside, sloshing around, cum was visible through the

snake's belly! But suddenly, there was ominous creaking emanating from the rubbery belly. Riz felt himself stretch to his limits, and then those limits were pushed further by the ever ongoing orgasm of Meta.

With his arms and legs useless dimples in his growing inflating body, Riz was just a big cum balloon. His head thrashed around, stretch marks racing through his belly as it became thinner and thinner. A few people in the crowd guessed what was coming and covered their ears.

Suddenly, an ear piercing POP, like an explosion, echoed through the park. There wasn't a squeak of protest before the snake had disappeared in the explosion of thick semen, bits and pieces of black rubber, splattering all over the crowd and covering the immediate area. It covered people's clothes, soaked them and into their fur, covering their eyes. One bystander was hit with a thick piece of rubber in the chest, sending him falling backwards into the slowly growing pool of jizz.

For two minutes, the bat's throbbing shaft continued to pump thick white seed into the park. The cum was so viscous it made a little hill around where it splattered into the ground. Meta was lost in bliss, his eyes rolled back into his head as his body experienced the best climax he's had in a long frustrating while, forgetting that Riz had been popped into oblivion. The pool of viscous spunk crept outward, over the crowd's feet, and slowly crawling up their legs as it became deeper.

The orgasm eventually came to a stop, the thick gouts of jizz becoming a dribble out of the slowly softening dick. Meta began to stumble out of the huge pool of cum, his knees wobbling and weak. He didn't care, he was tired and his mind wandered on what to do next, no one in the crowd making a peep, parting the way for the bat as he walked out of the park.