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Shluck. Plup. Gloop! The vaguely feminine form writhed within the dull, rubbery-black goo which lay in a puddle atop a low platform. Fifteen women, all but one of them Ambwassi, sat a short distance away and watched with great curiosity as the form rapidly melted away, gurgling and splashing about as it became one with the smooth surface of the puddle. Then there was silence.

For a few moments, the audience sat murmuring among themselves. Then a ty'gress, dressed in the form fitting uniform of the Fexy Explorer stood while the pool of goo drained through a hole in the platform surface. She watched the last of the rubbery ooze vanish and then turned to the rest of the group.

“What do you think?” the Shuna, the ty'gress, asked, leaning on the back of her chair and smiling warmly.

“That was so fucking hot!” a youngish looking, rather scantily clad chi'tess exclaimed in reply, her tail twitching excitedly. “It just looked so sexy and... and weird.”

“You wanna try it?” Shuna inquired in a coy, mischievous tone.

“I... I... I guess,” the chi'tess replied hesitantly, looking around at the others who merely smiled and nodded approvingly. She slowly stood and shed her brightly colored exercise shorts and bikini top, placing them carefully on her chair before moving toward the platform.

“Is it going to spray the first girl onto her?” a well dressed lep'rdess asked as the chi'tess stepped up onto the platform with some hesitation.

“Yes, it is,” Shuna replied, grinning as she slid a small remote control from one of the pouches on her belt. “The intended method is to add girls to an existing batch, at least up to a point.”

“That's hot,” the lep'rdess responded, smiling as she leaned back in her chair.

“Are you ready?” Shuna asked the chi'tess as she turned to look back at the audience, a shy, nervous smile on her face.

“Yeah,” the chi'tess responded softly.

Shuna pressed a button on the remote. Rubbery goo burst forth in a solid stream from a nozzle at the edge of the platform. The device slid around on a track, spewing the fluid constantly until it had completely covered the chi'tess from head to toe.

“Mmph! Mmm!” came the muffled moans of the goo covered feline as she found herself unable to breathe in the thick mass. She shuddered and sank to the floor. She wriggled and writhed, as the ooze slurped and slopped around her. Then, like the girl before her, she melted into the pool. Moments later, all was again still and quiet.

“A fine young pussy rubbered,” Shuna laughed softly as the pool again drained away.

“What exactly happens to them?” the lep’rdes inquired, leaning forward and gesturing toward the platform. “I know you said they don’t really die... but what does it do?”

“The nanorubber extracts their life essence and keeps it within itself,” Shuna explained. “In essence, they become the nanorubber.”

“Really?” the lep’rdes questioned. “But... there’s two of them in there now. How does that work?”

“Quite simply, really,” Shuna replied. “In fact, it’s what makes the nanorubber so much fun. All the girls inside the thing get to intermingle in a constant, fluid stream of love and desire. Love for the girls you’re one with and desire to be one with more. It’s all very, very hot.”

“Wow,” the lep’rdes responded, her voice lowering. She looked around at the rest of the audience and then back up at Shuna. “Can... can I try it?”

“Sure!” Shuna laughed, smiling widely.

The lep’rdess smiled at the rest of the audience and wiggled out of her soft, white fleece dress. She quickly walked up to the platform and stood over the drain grate in the center.

“Relax and enjoy!” Shuna chirped as she again pressed the button on the remote.

The lep’rdess closed her eyes as the nanorubber sprayed over her body. In moment she was completely covered. She shuddered and shook within the ooze but sank to the floor without making a sound. Her body melted away and in moments she was one with the goo.

“It’s pretty enticing, isn’t it?” Shuna asked, turning to the audience as the nanorubber pool was sucked away.

“What happens if you split the stuff up?” a slender, black leather clad pan’tyress asked.

“All the girls stay in one portion,” Shuna replied. “The rest becomes plain nanorubber, just waiting for its first girl to start its own collection of souls.”

“How many girls can be in a nanorubber... blob?” a sno’lep’rdess inquired as she played with the belt of her ruddy silken robe.

“As far as anyone knows there’s no limit,” Shuna answered. “The prototype batch has at least a few hundred in it now. The one here has only the three women you’ve

seen here today inside it.”

“Can more than one girl get rubbered at the same time?” the pan’tyress inquired.

“Sure,” Shuna replied, nodding.

“Let’s go then,” the pan’tyress giggled, tugging the snowy out of her seat.

“Um... I... I...” the snowy stammered as she looked around at the rest of the group. They all smiled up at her and nodded enthusiastically. “I... I guess.”

“This is gonna be fun!” the pan’tyress laughed as she squirmed out of her short leather dress before pulling off the snowy’s robe and looking her up and down. She grinned as she pulled the snowy toward the platform. “You’re pretty damn hot. I can’t wait to be one with you.”

“Why don’t you kiss, seeing as you’re about to be made one in body,” Shuna suggested as the two mounted the platform. The pan’tyress giggled and wrapped her arms around her reluctant new friend. Her tongue pressed against the snowy’s muzzle as Shuna pressed her button.

Nanorubber flowed over and between the two embracing women. Muzzles opened and locked together as the goo encased them. Slowly, they sank to the floor together. Keeling, wrapped in each-other’s arms, they first melted into one another. Then the formless lump collapsed into the pool with a loud, goopy, sloshing noise.

“That was... that was hot!” a ty’gress exclaimed. “What does it feel like when you melt?”

“Oh, that I’m not going to tell you,” Shuna responded, smiling coyly. “Then again, I don’t think I could really tell you in any way you could understand. You’ll just have to try it yourself if you want to know.”

“You’re a hard sell,” the ty’gress sighed as she stood and pulled off her shorts and shirt. She quickly stepped forward and mounted the platform. “Rubber me!”

Shuna smiled and pressed her button.

In moments, the dull black goo had covered the ty’gress’ body. The feline tried to stay standing but lack of air forced her to fall to her knees. She shook violently as the melting began. A muffled moan could be heard as her form dissolved and became one with the pool. Moments later, there was again silence.

“Another hot pussy rubbered,” Shuna laughed. “It’s hard to resist, isn’t it?”

The nine remaining members of the group nodded in agreement.

“Are there any other questions?” the Shuna inquired.

“I’ve got one,” a jag’wress replied, somewhat shyly. “What are you going to do with the nanorubber after this?”

“The nanorubber is going to get stored for future guest demonstrations,” Shuna responded, smiling softly.

“So you’re going to keep adding girls to it?” the jag’wress asked, raising an eyebrow. “What does it feel like when you’re the nanorubber and you get a new girl?”

“Well, that’s hard to really explain,” Shuna answered, smiling thoughtfully. “All I can really say is that it’s very, very erotic. Do you want to try it? I’m sure someone else here would love to follow you so you’re assured of feeling what it’s like right off. ”

“I... well... alright,” the jag’wress responded softly. She got up and shed her shiny bikini top and sweatpants before shuffling up to the platform. “Is it ok if I kneel first? I... I don’t want to fall.”

“Sure!” Shuna replied, her finger hovering over her button as the jag’wress knelt down on the platform and smiled shyly. Shuna pressed her button.

Nanorubber burst forth and quickly covered the kneeling jag’wress. For a moment she remained still but then came a gurgling sound and she began to squirm and pay at the air. Moments later, her body was reduced to formlessness and she was one with the goo.

“Well, she certainly was a cute one,” Shuna giggled as she turned back to the eight remaining members of the audience. “Who’s going to show her what it’s like to be the one doing the rubbering?”

“I will,” a lep’rdess said softly. She stood and slipped



out of her toga-like dress. “Can you tell me one thing before though?”

“Of course,” Shuna responded as the lep’rdess walked toward the platform.

“Why do they all struggle if it’s so erotic?” the lep’rdess questioned as she mounted the platform.

“They don’t really have to,” Shuna explained. “But when their mouths get covered and they can’t breathe in those few seconds before they’re absorbed, they sometimes panic a little. If you’re ready for it, though, those few breathless seconds can enhance the eroticism of the moment.”

“Ah,” the lep’rdess responded, nodding as she knelt down. “Alright... rubber me.”

Shuna pressed her button and goo splattered onto the lep’rdess. Around the nozzle went and the woman was quickly coated. She squirmed but otherwise remained still. Then she, like those before, melted into the pool and united with the ooze.

“Mmm,” Shuna hummed as the puddle drained away for a seventh time in only forty minutes. “Are there any other questions?”

“Um... well...” the only Ashiri among the audience reluctantly began. The deep tan skinned woman seemed very nervous. “I’m... curious. Does... does it only work

on... on Ambwassi?”

“Oh, no!” Shuna replied, smiling at the Ashiri. “It works on females of most humanoid and semi-humanoid species. Ambwassi. Ashiri. Shess. Tarrit. It works on all the girls!”

“Ah,” the Ashiri responded softly.

“Show me,” a ly’ness softly growled, friendly-like, at the Ashiri, leaning toward the woman.

“I... I really don’t know,” the Ashiri responded.

“Me go wit you,” the ly’ness purred, licking her lips. “Always want to taste ‘Shiri. We have some fun when we rubbered. Hmm?”

“I... I guess,” the Ashiri caved in, half-frowning.

“Good,” the ly’ness said, pulling the Ashiri up from her chair and stripping off the unenthusiastic woman’s long, shimmery dress. She had nothing of her own save a necklace of beads and a feathered headband to remove.

“You girls have a good time,” Shuna laughed softly as the ly’ness tugged the Ashiri up and onto the platform.

“Now we lick,” the ly’ness purred, pressing the Ashiri down onto her back before turning and pressing her womanhood into the surprised woman’s face. The ly’ness looked over her shoulder. “Lick into me. Taste me like I taste you.”

Shuna watched as the ly’ness muzzle vanished between the Ashiri’s legs. The Ashiri timidly pressed her

tongue into the barbarian's folds. Shuna pressed her button.

Nanorubber spurted out and over the new lovers. In moments, they had been encased in the thick goo. Muffled sounds came from within the rubbery slime and the Ashiri squirmed. The ly'ness grasped her prize firmly and the two women melted into one another as they became one with the ooze.

"Well, I think this study group is going quite nicely, don't you?" Shuna asked, smiling warmly at the remaining five members of audience: a ty'gress, a red pan'tyress (or fy'ress), a lep'rdess, a jag'wress and a pan'tyress. "Does anyone else want to get rubbered?"

"I do," the remaining ty'gress said, standing up and pulling off her short top and even shorter skirt. Then she turned to the others. "Why don't we all go at once and have a little rubbering orgy?"

"Sure," the fy'ress laughed, standing and stripping off her silvery, form fitting outfit. "Sounds like fun!"

"Why not?" the lep'rdess murmured, shrugging her shoulders as she wiggled out of her tight leather outfit.

The jag'wress nodded and slipped out of her soft, fuzzy shirt and pants.

"This out to be fun," the pan'tyress giggled, sliding out of her short, silky dress.

“What should we do when we’re up there?” the fy’ress asked Shuna as the five women got up onto the platform.

“Cuddle,” Shuna suggested as she fingered her remote. The women knelt close to one another and embraced. Shuna pressed her button.

The rubbery goo sprayed over the five huddled women. As it covered them, they pressed closer to each other. Gurgling sounds erupted from the mass as mouths were covered. The five forms squirmed and wriggled together, even as they joined into a single massive lump. Then the lump melted away. They too had become one with the nanorubber.

“Well, that was fun,” Shuna laughed to herself as she sat down and began to scribble notes. “Fourteen of fourteen study group members found the experience enticing enough to try for themselves. That means test marketing... and more girls to rubber. This is going to be fun!

THE END