



RUBBERED III

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“Wow, that’s a lot of girls Shetari,” Shuna murmured as the two women watched the guests wandering around the Fexy Explorer’s dining lounge. “I didn’t think you could find that many tails interested in substance assimilation on a small ag colony like this.”

The chi’tess laughed. “I’m a frontier farm girl myself. I know how to get them curious.”

“How many have we got here?” Shuna inquired, half-smiling.

“Seventy-eight,” Shetari answered, leaning on the railing which separated the port-side upper level from the rest of the large room. “I can’t say that they’re more than just curious though. It’s going to take some extra effort to get them to actually get involved.”

The ty’gress frowned, absently staring out the large windows on the opposite side of the room. “That’s going to be a problem. The lifegate is all tied up for a week or more. You really should have had the Snex-Vee team wait to

start their experiment.”

“What do we need the lifegate for?” Shetari asked, turning to the ty’gress and raising an eyebrow. “It’s a permanent transformation, but that shouldn’t discourage someone who’s... curious enough.”

“Well, I’m not going to get any volunteers from the crew,” Shuna replied, shaking her head. “It’s too late to have a contest or something to get them excited about that kind of thing. You know how they are.”

Shetari smiled mischievously before turning back to watch the guests examining the dozen nanorubber creations which were positioned around the edge of the room’s large, circular stage. “I’ll bet you really enjoyed watching all those girls get rubbered.”

“It’s hard not to,” Shuna responded, her voice lowering. “It’s so... strange and... erotic. I just can’t help being totally... taken by it. The wiggling. The melting. It’s just... fascinating.”

The chi’tess looked back at Shuna with an odd twinkle in her eye. “It is, isn’t it? I don’t suppose you’ve tried it yet yourself?”

“No,” the ty’gress replied, shaking her head.

“Why not?” Shetari inquired, leaning toward Shuna with an eyebrow raised.

“I don’t know,” the ty’gress murmured, shrugging her

shoulders. “I like watching it... but I’m not so sure about doing it.”

“You don’t want to find out what all those girls felt... and are feeling right now?” Shetari asked, half-smiling as she stared into the ty’gress’ eyes.

“I... I don’t know,” Shuna answered, again shrugging her shoulders.

“I think you do know,” the chi’tess purred, reaching out and patting the ty’gress on the shoulder.

Shuna looked away, frowning.

Shetari purred and curled her tail around Shuna’s leg. “You’re going to show those girls how fun and sex it is to get rubbered, hmm?”

“Me? Now?” the ty’gress stammered, looking up at the chi’tess with an expression of extreme displeasure on her face.

“Yes,” Shetari replied soothingly, rubbing the ty’gress’ shoulder. “You know it’ll be fun. I’ll let someone in the crowd pick what you slide into... and then someone will get to pick what they slide into... and it’ll go on until they’re all rubbered and we have a decent production base. It’ll be perfect!”

Shuna shrugged her shoulders. “I... I guess.”

Shetari laughed softly. “You guess?”

The ty’gress sighed, shaking her head.

Shetari turned to the guests. “Hey everyone!” she shouted in a commanding tone. The room instantly fell silent as the guests turned from the nanorubber to listen. “Now that you’ve been looking at our new nanorubber products a bit, I was wondering if you’d like to see how they reproduce by converting a sexy bod like my friend here into a new nanorubber unit?”

Shuna frowned and her tail drooped as almost everyone in the room nodded in the affirmative.

“Excellent,” Shetari laughed. “But there’s a catch. I’m going to let one of you pick the nanorubber creation my friend slides into. But! If you volunteer and I pick you, someone else will then get to pick what you’ll wiggle into yourself. Then someone else will get to pick for that persona and so on until no one wants to pick or there’s no one left to pick. The last girl who makes a pick will be mine to choose.”

There was much murmuring from the crowd for a short while. Shuna looked around, cringing at even the slightest eye contact. Everyone soon seemed to be staring at her.

“Now, whoever wants a chance to decide what Shuna here is getting into, raise your hand!” Shetari announced. “Just don’t forget... once she’s rubbered, you’re next!”

Shuna frowned deeply as a dozen hands were raised

in the air. She looked around at the various nanorubber objects: a worm, a snake, a slug, three kinds of pod-like flowers, a featureless blob, two shapes of bodysuit, a smooth sleeping-bag, a mermaid and a naga. Then she looked back at the upraised hands.

“Oh, quite a selection to choose from,” Shetari chuckled, looking quite pleased. She slowly looked around before singling out a slender pan’tyress on the opposite side of the room.. “You there... the pan’tyress in the back with the pink sport top! What do you want my hot friend here to slip into?”

“I wanna watch her get into the mermaid suit!” the pan’tyress replied, excitedly bouncing up and down with a wide grin on her face.

Shuna looked down at the nanorubber object in question. It was a fully covering, mermaid shaped suit with its entry opening running along the spine. “Ugh... I hate that damned thing,” she muttered, half-hissing. “It’s ugly.”

“Well, it’s been decided,” Shetari cooed, gently tugging at the zip-fastener on the front of the ty’gress uniform suit. “Off with the clothes and into the rubber.”

Shuna frowned and shrugged her shoulders. “I don’t need help,” she sighed as she slipped out of her uniform. She tossed it onto a nearby table.

“Shuna,” Shetari purred, looking closely into the

ty'gress' eyes. "I know you're going to enjoy what's about to happen. Just relax and let it take you. It'll be better than you think."

The ty'gress nodded once and headed down into the crowd, toward the nanorubber mermaid. The guests pressed close around her. Some patted her on the shoulder. A few patted her on the rear. They all seemed quite enthusiastic about what she was about to do.

Shuna picked up the dull black rubber mermaid and heaved it up onto the glossy-black stage surface. She then climbed up and sat beside it while her increasingly enthusiastic audience gawked at her. Her tail twitched nervously.

"Go on," Shetari gently encouraged, leaning over the railing to get a closer look at the ty'gress. She smiled warmly. "We're waiting."

Shuna sighed and lay the mermaid suit, face-down, in front of her. She crawled up over it's back and slipped her legs and tail into the slit along the spine. Despite the tightness of the interior, they slid down with no resistance at all, surprising the ty'gress and causing her to slip and wiggle a bit before she could regain her balance.

"Isn't that sexy?" Shetari chirped, grinning as the ty'gress wiggled her way in up to her waist.

A low murmur rose among the audience, accompanied

by much smiling and nodding. With some difficulty, Shuna rolled over onto her back to make the next part of her entry into the mermaid suit somewhat easier. She was then able to easily wiggle her head up into the cavity within the mermaid's head and slip her arms into the mermaid's arms. Again she struggled to rolled over in order to finish the job. As her torso pressed into the suit, the flaps of the back closed behind her. She was now sealed within.

"Now, what do you all think? That's pretty hot, isn't it?" Shetari asked the audience as the rubber mermaid flexed her arms and wiggled about on the stage. "But a bit of creative bondage isn't what nanorubber is really all about. It's about transformation and true union-by-assimilation."

The guest's murmuring quieted.

"Our objective today is transformation," Shetari continued. "We need more nanorubber creations to provide a production base for the product line as a whole. To ensure that any of you, such as that pretty young pan'tyress there, get the full experience, I will personally guarantee that every one gets to have at least one partner assimilated into their new forms when the opportunity arises. You'll find out just what permanent life essence copulation with a female partner is like... and you'll find that it's the most amazing, mind blowing, erotic experience

imaginable!”

The audience smiled up at the chi'tess.

“Now, let's watch as this nanorubber mermaid turns the ty'gress inside into an identical copy of herself,” Shetari declared, gesturing toward the stage where the rubber mermaid still wiggled about helplessly. Shetari smiled and took a small controller from her belt. She pressed its only button.

The audience gawked as the mermaid began to twist and writhe. A low, muffled moan made its way through the thick rubber shell. The tightly stretched rubber began to flex and shrink. The moan faded. Shortly after, the mermaid fell still.

For several minutes, nothing happened. Then, the mermaid's entry reopened and the audience let out a collective gasp. Out of the original mermaid, expanding like an inflating balloon, was a new mermaid. It grew and grew until it was forced completely out of the original. In moments, the new nanorubber mermaid was fully formed and totally identical to the first, beside whom it now lay.

“And there she is,” Shetari laughed, smiling down at the audience. “She's now totally identical to the original rubber mermaid and equally capable of reproduction and assimilation.”

“Is it my turn now?” the pan'tyress in the pink sport

top asked, looking up at Shetari with an excited look in her eyes.

“Of course it is,” Shetari replied, grinning. “Now, who’s going to pick what this lovely farm girl is going to wiggle her fine, slender body into?”

Every hand in the room went up.

THE END