



RUBBERED II

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“Watcha got for me Ju’mie?” Shuna asked as the youngish looking jag’wress smiled across the padded lab table at her. Between them sat a large, seven foot long metal crate covered with orange warning labels.

“A very special gift for the head of the rubbering product marketing division,” the jag’wress laughed, running her hand along the top of the container.

The ty’gress crossed her arms and raised an eyebrow. “Really?” she inquired, a tone of skepticism in her voice. “What is it?”

“It’s a new, super-sexy way to get rubbered,” Ju’mie replied, grinning.

“Mhmm,” Shuna hummed, half-frowning. “My rubbering platform isn’t good enough?”

The jag’wress laughed. “Oh, it’s good. It’s so much fun to watch! I’ve watched the videos of that focus group so many times... I just can’t get enough of it. Talk about hot!”

The ty'gress frowned and shifted her shoulders from one side to the other.

"The thing is, it's not a general market item," Ju'mie continued. "It's big, it's non-portable and it's not exactly safe for the audience. One broken nozzle and everyone watching is rubber."

"And you've got something better?" Shuna questioned.

"Yep," Ju'mie answered, patting the crate.

The ty'gress looked down at the crate and then back up at the giddy looking jag'wress. "Well, let's have a look."

The jag'wress grinned widely as she carefully opened the lid. A deep, rubbery odor wafted out. Inside lay a flat black, puffy looking, segmented worm shaped object.

"Um... what is it?" Shuna inquired as she looked down at the jag'wress' odd creation.

"It's a rubbering worm," Ju'mie replied proudly. "It's a solidified and molded batch of slightly modified virgin nanorubber. It's programable to only rubber on certain surfaces under certain conditions. It's portable, it's safe and it's sexy!"

"How exactly does it work?" Shuna asked, cocking her head from side to side.

"It's very simple," the jag'wress explained cheerily. "You slide into the big 'mouth' at the head end. It's nice

and slippery inside to make it as easy as possible. Then it seals up, trapping you inside its tight, sexy rubber innards.”

“Mhmm,” the ty’gress nodded.

“You can still hear a bit of what’s happening outside, but you’re otherwise totally isolated and held in place,” the jag’wress continued. “Anyone who’s around can then stimulate the rubbering worm to go liquid along its interior surface by using a special controller. She can even choose to have you either join with the existing worm or get pushed out the smaller tail orifice as a new worm.”

“What happens if there’s no one to activate the thing?” Shuna questioned.

“After about three hours or so, it’ll rubber you by itself,” Ju’mi replied. “In that case, there’s about a ninety-five percent chance that you’ll become part of the existing worm and about a five percent chance that you’ll become a new worm.”

“That’s... interesting,” Shuna hummed. “I guess it lends itself well to a bit of play, but I don’t see how it’s all that sexy since you can’t see what’s going on inside it.”

“Maybe it’s not as sexy for people watching,” the jag’wress responded, reaching down and running her hand over the rubber worm, “but it’s a lot sexier for the girl getting rubbered. You just lay there in that tight tube, maybe rubbing yourself off, without knowing when you’re

going to feel it go liquid. I could happen at any moment. Then when your body is melting away, you don't know if you're going to join with the other girls in the worm or if you're going to become a brand new worm yourself."

Shuna nodded slowly. "I guess that's fairly erotic. I like the reproductive aspect. Once you have one, it's its own factory. That kind of limits any long term sales potential though. Everyone who owns one can produce more of them."

"True," Ju'mie agreed. "But I think we'd sell enough initially to make it worth the effort. And... we could create new forms. Each would only be able to produce its own shape. We could have the worm, a snake, things shaped like vore plants... all sorts of stuff. We could even make a full body suit. There's so many possibilities!"

"Interesting," Shuna responded, ears perking up. She leaned forward and looked more closely at the rubber worm. "Can you take it out of the box?"

"Sure!" the jag'wress answered, reaching down and pulling the large rubber worm from its container. "Another bonus is that's it's very light for its size."

"Mhmm," Shuna responded, nodding her head slowly as the worm was gently laid upon the table. She gingerly ran her hand over the worm's surface before looking at the thing's extremely shiny maw. "Is it safe to stick my hand in

here?”

“Yep,” the jag’wress replied.

Shuna slid her hand into the tight, though extremely stretchy tube inside the worm. “Wow, that’s pretty slick in there,” she observed before pulling her hand out. “Tight too. That must feel pretty... interesting to get into.”

“I’ll bet,” Ju’mie responded.

“I take it you’ve never been into this thing?” the ty’gress inquired.

Ju’mie shook her head and laughed softly. “If I did... well, I’d probably be part of it right now. I have squirmed my way into a normal latex mockup, though. It wasn’t nearly as slick inside, so I needed a bit of help. It was pretty comfy though.”

“I’m sure it was,” Shuna murmured, nodding. “Have you got a controller for this that I can see?”

“Of course,” the jag’wress replied, handing a small handheld device to the ty’gress. “There’s a few functions. The flip switch is the manual setting for assimilation or reproduction. The two arrow buttons are used to set an arbitrary time delay.”

Shuna fingered the controls and smiled softly. “And the big red button?”

Ju’mie grinned. “That’s the trigger, but it only has an effect if you’re pressing the top of the controller against the

worm.”

“Clean and simple... I like it,” the ty’gress responded, looking up at the jag’wress. “Who else is working on this project?”

“No one specific,” Ju’mie responded. “Just about everyone in sciences had a hand in it, one way or another. It was my design and my nanorubber reformulation though.”

“Is the knowledge sufficiently distributed to allow others to begin working on new shapes right now?” Shuna inquired as she toyed with the controller.

“Oh, yes,” Ju’mie replied. “I made sure to work with one of the project managers to ensure that everything was recorded properly and I’ve even trained a couple of the other research assistants how to cook up the nanorubber, program and mold it.”

Shuna smiled warmly. “You’re very thorough. That’s unusual for someone just out of university. How long have you been aboard ship? Three months?”

“Ten weeks, actually,” the jag’wress replied, smiling awkwardly.

“Tell me something,” the ty’gress purred, reaching down and petting the worm. “Is this nanorubber here still virgin?”

“Yes, it is,” Ju’mie answered. “Well, not exactly. Sishie

down in engineering tried it out with the lifegate, but since she's not still in there, I guess it's technically virgin. She actually did it twice for me. Once to check assimilation and once to check reproduction. I melted the result down after she gated, so there's a batch ready to test a new form once a mold is made."

"What did she think of it?" Shuna asked.

"She liked it a lot," the jag'wress replied. "She thought it was really erotic."

"That's good," the ty'gress responded, a mischievous smile coming across her face. "I guess the only thing left to do is take away this lump of rubber's virginity then."

"Yeah," Ju'mie agreed, nodding.

Shuna placed both hands on the worm and leaned toward the jag'wress. "Well, what do you think?"

Ju'mie's eyes grew wide. "What... me?"

"Of course," the ty'gress responded, smiling coyly. "After all, you're its creator. What better way to fix you name to this fascinating invention than to become part of it?"

"Well, I... I guess," the jag'wress replied, a look of nervous uncertainty on her face. "I... I wasn't exactly planning on this."

Shuna laughed softly. "Just think, every worm we sell will be your daughters and granddaughters and... you

know. You'll have made them all yourself, with your own body. Isn't that hot?"

"Yeah... I guess," Ju'mie answered softly. "Well, when do you want... when do you want me to do it?"

"How about right now?" Shuna responded, smiling widely.

"Really? Now?" the jag'wress questioned nervously.

The ty'gress laughed. "That's right. It's just the two of us here. We'll have a little fun."

"I... I guess," Ju'mie responded, somewhat dejectedly as she slipped out of her uniform suit, letting it drop to the ground at her feet.

Shuna patted the head of the rubbering worm. "Show me how it's done," the ty'gress purred.

Ju'mie shrugged her shoulders and got up onto the padded table right next to the worm. She turned and pulled up her legs, resting her toes against the slick, shiny 'mouth'. "Do I really have to do this now?" she asked, looking up at the ty'gress.

Shuna laughed. "I thought this thing was lots of fun? Get in and show me."

Ju'mie frowned and shook her head before pressing her legs into the slippery interior of the worm. She grasped the worm around the less slippery edges of the mouth and pulled her body down into the tight tube.

“That doesn’t look very easy,” Shuna observed, raising an eyebrow as the jag’wress slid her arms in at her sides and began to wiggle her way in deeper.

“It’s not hard,” Ju’mie huffed in reply, squirming down to her shoulders. “It feels good too.”

Shuna smiled.

“Well, I hope this makes you happy,” the jag’wress sighed as she pulled herself in up to her chin.

“Of course it will,” the ty’gress purred.

Ju’mie wriggled back and forth a few more times. Then her head slipped into the worm, leaving only a tuft of dark brown hair hanging out. Moments later that too had vanished into the rubber tube.

Shuna leaned over the worm and pressed her ear to its surface. She could hear the trapped jag’wress breathing. “Hey, Ju’mie,” she cooed, her muzzle right up against the rubber. A short, muffled noise came from inside the creature. “Since you’ve got no where else to go, I’ve got something I want to tell you.”

The worm wiggled slightly.

“I think you’re hot,” the ty’gress purred as she slid up onto the table beside the worm. “I just love your little chest and tight ass. You’re so... sexy.”

The worm squirmed a bit.

Shuna giggled and half-lay on top of the worm. “I can

feel you moving in there. I wish I was that rubber... so tight... touching... everything.”

A muffled sound came from the rubber.

“But there’s something I want more than to touch you all over,” the ty’gress cooed. “Ever since I met you a couple of days ago... I’ve wanted to rubber you.”

The worm twitched.

“That’s how I pick my project assistants,” Shuna confessed, rubbing the surface of the worm. “I lust for their bodies... and I get them to let me rubber them. Just like you.”

Another noise came from the worm.

“I’m so happy you went along,” the ty’gress continued as she gently placed the controller against the rubber. “It makes me so hot imagining what it’s like in there.”

The worm squirmed more aggressively.

Shuna smiled down at the surface of the worm. “At least I confessed, hmm? You know my lust... now it’s time to fulfill it,” she purred, pressing the red button. “Be rubber.”

The worm wiggled about, but the ty’gress pressed her upper body against it.

“Oh, yes... I can feel you melting,” Shuna moaned, closing her eyes. “Oh... oh yeah... melting away... melting into your special creation.”

For a few moments, all was still and quiet.

Shuna sat up and patted the mass of rubber. “Well... now you’re more than a rubbering worm. You’re a Ju’mie Rubbering Worm,” she laughed before slipping off the table. She gazed lustfully at the worm for several minutes. “Now to talk to the lab girls and see if we can’t cook up a Sishie Rubbering Snake!”

THE END