

## Rubber Rump Royale

By: The17thStatesman

**(CW: Rubber Transformation, Mass Twinning, Zelda [BotW/TotK] TF, Brainwashing, Facesitting, Corruption, Ass Expansion, TG/TF [MtF], Identity Death, and the cleverest rubber girls to yet appear in my works...)**

The sun was shining down in the mid-afternoon of a beautiful, warm day. There wasn't a cloud to be found in the bright blue sky above, and a gentle summer breeze provided the perfect amount of cooling relief from the sun's heat. It was the kind of lovely day where you wouldn't have expected anything bad could happen, but out of all the possibilities, the very last one on your mind would've been that the world as you knew it would come to an end. If you stop and think about it though, the end of the world had just as much chance of happening on a gorgeous, sunny day as it did a miserable, grey one.

For Jackie and Sophie it had started out like practically any other weekend day would have. The two were both young women, lifelong friends around the same age. They'd both moved to live in the same city together, into apartment buildings on neighboring blocks barely a couple minutes walk apart. When they'd woken up this morning and looked out their bedroom windows, neither of them had given the slightest consideration to the possibility that their lives were about to come crashing down around them.

Jackie was a spunky brunette with shoulder length hair and olive green eyes, her well endowed chest was normally one of her personal favorite features but right now she was cursing it for how hard it made it to run! She wore a light open blue vest over a white shirt, with a blue pleated skirt running down to her thighs, and a pair of nylon leggings running down to her feet, which were unfortunately otherwise bare on account of her not exactly having had the time to put her shoes on before her and Sophie had to make a break for it.

Sophie, on the other hand, had black hair, done up into a ponytail, along with blue eyes and pale skin from a general lack of sunlight. She wasn't a *shut-in*, per se, she just preferred to spend her free time indoors, curled up with a good book in front of a fire (or at least, in front of a ten hour Youtube video of a fire playing on her TV) rather than going out. This had given her a bit of a pudgier appearance compared to Jackie, who'd always been the more socially outgoing of the two.

She "wore" it well though, most of the weight went to the right places, her thighs and her chest, which were both a decent amount bigger than Jackie's, though her choice of clothing may have unintentionally helped that. She wore a large, fluffy black sweater and a pair of navy blue jeans. The sweater was *not* climate appropriate for going outside, but again, that only went to show just how thoroughly the girls had been caught off guard.

The pair found themselves running frantically through the streets and alleys of their hometown in a desperate attempt to find some kind of shelter, while in the meantime hoping they could

keep as much distance between themselves and the ones who were responsible for this chaos as possible.

But just who *were* these mysterious assailants that were causing this disaster to unfold? The answer to that question was undoubtedly the most surreal aspect of this entire disaster.

The seemingly unfitting weather was perhaps actually more appropriate than it seemed. In fact, it served as a perfect compliment to the unexpectedly endearing perpetrators of this outbreak. Like the sunny sky above, they were also defined by the colors of golden yellow and bright blue. It was as absurd to admit as it was terrifying, but the world was being destroyed by none other than Princess Zelda, in the most literal sense possible.

That is to say, it wasn't some kind of cosplayer pretending to be Zelda, or someone suffering from a delusion or hallucination into believing they were Zelda. It was undeniably the actual Princess Zelda, somehow stepped out of the realm of fiction and into reality. To be more specific, it was her Breath of the Wild incarnation.

It might've seemed unbelievable, but it really was undoubtedly her. Short, neck length blonde hair, styled with braids, sitting atop of her soft, adorably round face, with large blue eyes, a cute button nose, and a pair of long, pointed elf-like ears.

Then, there was her outfit, just as uncannily accurate to its depiction in the games from which she hailed. A blue top with golden trim and elbow length sleeves, alongside a stylized belt with an attached satchel, and a similarly blue and gold portion of fabric underneath along the waist. Then, beneath both, a full length white shirt with an ornate quilted pattern, followed by long skintight black pants, cut off by the knee high boots that they were wearing.

But then there was her mouth, which wasn't mentioned until now on account of being the most noticeable departure from her original appearance. Rather than a pair of ordinary lips, she had a large, garishly white and cartoonish grin stretching across her face. Because even if you could manage to wrap your head around the fact that Princess Zelda had inexplicably become real, that still wouldn't have prepared you for the fact that was also made entirely out of *living rubber*.

And as you may have inferred from the mention of multiple assailants, there wasn't just one of her either. There was an entire horde of her, an army even, turning the city into their playground. An army that was as far as anyone knew, was indestructible, unstoppable, unrelenting and most frightening of all, *growing*...

The unfortunate city residents had found themselves pulled into an endless game of tag with life-shattering consequences for those who were caught. Any contact with one of the rubbery Zeldas, even the lightest and briefest graze, would seal your fate. You may have held out for a couple of minutes, an hour at most, but once they touched you, you might as well have just thrown yourself into their soft, glistening embrace, because you were going to become one of them no matter how hard you tried to resist.

The air was filled with the contrasting sounds of delight and terror: the screams of men and women, young and old, in tones ranging from high to low, clashed with the laughter of hundreds of identical instances of the same lilting British-accented young woman's voice. With each passing minute, the unique voices dwindled in number as the chorus of Zeldas grew increasingly dominant...

"J-jackie! They're g-gaining on us!" Sophie gasped as she was pulled along by her best friend, squeezing her hand as tight as she could, as much for support as to make sure they stayed together.

"No, they're not! They're not gonna get us, I- I promise!" Jackie tried to assure her as sweat from both stress and exertion was running down her face.

"Actually, we are!" One of the trio of squeaking blondes hot on their heels intruded on their conversation to dampen their hopes in a cheerful, matter of fact voice.

"And yes, we will!" Added another, "But it's nothing to be afraid of, honest!"

The third Zelda then began to try and either reason with them, or break their spirits, "You know, it really doesn't make any sense for you to run..." She spoke in an unsettingly casual tone, the kind you might use while meeting someone for lunch, rather than trying to forcibly assimilate them. "You require air, and energy, and your muscles will eventually give out. Whereas none of those limitations apply to us! In other words, you can't run forever, but we quite literally can!"

"S-she's right... What are we gonna do?" Sophie asked her friend fearfully.

"It doesn't matter! We don't- don't need to run forever! We just gotta find someplace safe!" Jackie replied in defiance as her eyes were darting back and forth, not only for any sign of a place they could hunker down in, but also for any Zeldas lurking in hiding that could potentially flank or ambush them. These girls weren't idiots, they were every bit as clever as their namesake.

"We'll definitely find you anywhere you try to hide. Why not just give up now? Don't you want to live forever~?" The closest Zelda tempted them, her voice relaxing into a breathy purr as she reached her hand out towards the two girls. "You'll like being Zelda, honest!"

"B-but I don't wanna be Zelda!" Sophie shook her head, squeezing her eyes shut and repeatedly muttering, "*I don't wanna be Zelda... I don't wanna be Zelda!*" As her mind began to drift back to where this whole mess started.

It began about a week ago, with the first instance of a mysterious stellar phenomenon that left astronomers completely baffled: an unpredicted total lunar eclipse. Usually, any kind of eclipse was known about decades in advance, in fact, they *always* were. Yet, somehow, in a small city in Colorado called Sherrelwood, residents observed that a blood red moon had appeared in the sky around midnight... Most of the town's residents were asleep, and so only a handful actually

recorded and posted proof of it, and given the small social footprint the town had, it didn't immediately attract much attention.

But what was even stranger was how *long* it lasted, normally eclipses only went on for a couple of minutes, but the "blood moon" over Sherrelwood lasted for *the entire night!* It began to make local news in the morning, and then quickly became national news. Any attempt to rule it out as a hoax was disproven by the sheer breadth of evidence from dashcams and CCTV cameras.

Yet, while that story was still hot off the presses, something even *more* incredible than a never before seen eclipse that challenged everything we thought we knew about our planet occurred! Sherrelwood became the ground zero for a bizarre "plague." The town's inhabitants began to transform, and be transformed, into rubber Zeldas.

It started with just a couple of residents, and the popular theory was that those victims were the unfortunate few that made the fateful decision to go outside and bask in the light of that red moon. This theory was backed up by some of the victims themselves, as several of them left haunting messages and images depicting the change overtaking them, then *continued to post* after they'd transformed, completely consumed by their new identities, and trying to encourage others to come and join them.

Even moreso than the eclipse, this occurrence was met with incredulity and skepticism. People were sure it was some kind of hoax, either the videos were purely AI Generated nonsense, and maybe the accounts were simply "roleplaying" as part of a marketing stunt, or some kind of weird ARG. People were willing to believe just about anything before they'd humor the possibility of people legitimately turning into rubber girls. Especially rubber girls with... Well, there was one last crucial detail about the Zeldas that hasn't been mentioned yet.

Their asses. Each Zelda had a *massive* rubber booty, easily large enough to completely engulf the head of anyone they plopped it down on, the rubber was notably softer, squishier, and even *squeaker* on their rears, and they seemed particularly fond of them and fond of using them. That was the biggest point in favor of the "AI generated" interpretation, and immediately sank the marketing stunt theory, Nintendo would *never* portray one of their most iconic characters with such a suggestive, almost comically lewd, design.

At first, details on the story were very scarce, news stations seemed reluctant to address it, but residents across Colorado noticed high rates of police movement, and then the *National Guard* started to be mobilized. In the modern age of social media, keeping something like this a secret was simply impossible.

There was a ton of online discourse and some panic, to be sure, but for the most part people were just confused... There was a strict quarantine and curfew put in place all across Colorado as the state was essentially put on lockdown. They wanted answers, and many of them resorted to trying to ask the Zeldas who still had their social media accounts, but they refused to give any useful information, just instructing everyone to either come ask them in person, or wait and see

when the *Zeldas* came to them... Still, everything seemed to be under control, at least as far as everyone knew.

In hindsight, it was ridiculous to think that something of this nature was something they had any hope of controlling. Especially as every night, a different small town in America was visited by that Blood Moon... At least at this point, everyone could be advised to stay in their home and not let the moonlight directly touch them, but there was always at least *one person* who either got curious, made a mistake, or was just out of the loop. One was all it took for more people to start being turned... It was only a matter of time until things started to break down.

As avid a reader as she was, Sophie always used to roll her eyes whenever she read a story and the trope of the clueless general public refusing to acknowledge an obvious catastrophe until it was too late reared its ugly head. She'd always figured it was unrealistic and lazy, just cynical writing cliché. But now, when she'd been guilty of doing that very same thing? She was forced to admit it wasn't as farfetched as she'd always thought.

Of course, her and Jackie had been following the news leading up to today's events. Everyone had, you couldn't avoid it, it was a story unlike any other in mankind's history! But, they, like everyone else, had kind of just ignored the implications and the warning signs, choosing to believe the claims that everything was under control...

They'd been hanging out together in Sophie's apartment, both playing on their Switch 2's, when Sophie chuckled and remarked, a bit bashfully, "Sooo, this has kinda gotta be like, a Monkey's Paw thing for you, huh, Jackie?"

"Huh?" Jackie raised an eyebrow at her, before catching her drift, "*Ooooh!* You mean like, the whole *Zelda* thing? Indeed... It's so crazy! I still can't wrap my head around it!"

"Y-yeah, I hate to admit it but it's one of the first things I thought about when the news started going around." Sophie admitted Jackie was pretty forthcoming about her interests, and sometimes she couldn't help herself, but she never brought it up when it made someone genuinely uncomfortable. Thankfully, Sophie had never had a problem indulging her, she was actually always kind of jealous that Jackie had the confidence to discuss something like that so openly.

"I mean, I'm just as freaked out by it as anyone else, y'know?" Jackie was quick to clarify, "Yeah, this kind of thing was always super hot in stories, but that's the key word, *stories*. I like being me... I don't actually wanna get like, TF'd. Just as much as someone who's into, like, vore doesn't actually wanna get eaten!"

Sophie nodded, "Yeah, yeah, that's a good point." Even if she only had the basic awareness of what vore was. "Sorry, I hope you didn't think I was... implying anything about you or anything, I just kinda wanted to, y'know, lighten the tension about the whole thing."

"Awww, you little silly!" Jackie smiled as she reached out and wrapped her arm around her best friend's shoulder, pulling her over into a hug, "I know that! You don't need to apologize..."

Just a few moments later, the girls both heard a muffled scream coming from outside of Sophie's living room window, alongside the screeching of car tires, "Holy shit! Sophie, did you hear that?" Jackie jerked her head towards the source of the noise as she stood up from the couch and walked over to investigate.

"Yeah, it sounded like it could've been an accident." Sophie remarked, concerned. "I hope that nobody is hurt out there."

"...Oh my God." Jackie gasped as she covered her mouth, more screams followed after the first, increasingly in frequency, "Sophieeee?" She called out to her friend, "Sophie, you need to see this!"

"Huh?" Sophie felt a cold wave of dread wash over her as she hopped up and approached the window, still carrying her Switch 2, "Jackie, I really don't wanna have to se- What!?" Her console dropped out of her hands and landed on the carpeted floor with a dull thunk as her eyes widened. Outside the streets were beginning to flood with Zeldas, "They're here!? B-but how? How are they *here!*? W-we're a hundred miles away from the nearest city with a reported outbreak!"

Jackie shook her head, imploring her friend, "W-we've gotta move, we can't stay here."

Sophie's face went white, this was all too much for her to deal with. "Wh-what!? But- but wouldn't it be safer to stay here, in a building where the doors are locked and they can't reach us?"

"No, this place isn't safe, they're gonna find a way in, and then they'll have us trapped here!" Jackie rebutted, "Don't you remember who we're dealing with here? This is *Breath of the Wild* Zelda, she's smart!" She tapped her temple for emphasis, "Haven't you seen all the articles about how they keep tricking people?"

Outside, a group of the newly converted Zeldas were trying to figure out a way into the apartment complex. "I don't suppose that any of you happened to have known the code for this building in your inferior lives?" One politely asked her peers.

The rest of the girls shook their heads, a Zelda facing the building observed, "It would seem not, however I think I've spotted an alternative point of entry. Can you see it? Right there!" She pointed out an open window on the building's second story. "Looks like someone left their window open to enjoy the breeze!"

"Splendid!" The apparent leader of the squad folded her squeaky hands together. "Alright, girls, let's get in there! Help me up!" Running towards the side of the apartment, the rubber girls started to form a human tower, their solid rubber forms proving remarkably stable as they formed up. Two Zeldas stood side by side, leaning against the building, with a third standing on their shoulders and then the fourth climbing up both of them towards the window.

“J-jackie!” Sophie shouted as she looked down and realized that the Zeldas had found an opening. “Y-you were right! Oh God, they’re gonna get inside, what do we do!? What do we do!?”

Jackie yanked on her arms, pulling her away from the window, “I told you! We’ve gotta get out of here!” With barely enough time to grab their phones, the two girls were forced to make a break for it, rushing out the doors of the apartment as the many of the other residents seemed to be getting the same idea.

“I’ll open the front door and let you three in.” Zelda informed her twins as she leaned out of the window. “You three!” She pointed to a trio of girls who weren’t involved in the tower, “Circle around and look for any other exits... There’s definitely a fire escape, look to see if there’s a back door!”

“Understood!” The two girls cheerfully saluted as they ran off to secure the building.

Jackie and Sophie tried to run against the flow of foot traffic, “S-shouldn’t we head for the fire escape?” Sophie suggested.

“Nope!” Jackie shot her down, explaining her reasoning, “That’s the first place they’re gonna lock down! They might not have reached the rear entrance yet though!”

“Wh-what if they have?” The ponytailed girl asked, her voice trembling as her heart pounded.

“...Let’s hope they haven’t.” Jackie grimaced as they made for the stairwell. Sophie’s apartment was on the third floor, scrambling to get to the first floor before the Zeldas they’d seen climbing in had a chance to reach it. They raced down the stairs, hearing the panicked shouts starting up on the second floor as she obviously made it out into the hallway.

Racing towards the back of the building, Sophie was already starting to regret her having worn her sweater today, she usually kept the AC low in her apartment, if she’d known she was going to have to leave, she’d- well, she would’ve done a lot of things differently, but one of the first things she’d have done was wear lighter clothes!

Pushing through the boiler room, they turned the knob to the back door and rushed outside, just in time to see one of the Zeldas turning the left hand corner. “Oh! You there! Hold on, you two were faster than I expected!” There was something particularly unsettling to the two girls about their uncanny friendliness. The way she spoke to them was like she knew them, like they’d just shown up early for a lunch date. As opposed to the reality of the situation, which was her trying to entrap and assimilate them into being another copy of her.

“Run, run, run!” Jackie ordered both Sophie and herself as she made a break for the right side of the building, the side with the fire escape...

It was becoming rapidly crowded with other residents trying to use it for its intended purpose as an escape route. The bottom platform was becoming congested, and the ladder was still raised, the reason why was immediately obvious.

“Go ahead and drop the ladder! Come down, we’re waiting right here for you!” One of the Zeldas encouraged them as she lifted her hands up towards the jostling, frightened civilians.

“Or we could come up to you too, if that’s more convenient for you!” The other proposed, there wasn’t a hint of sarcasm or sadism in their voices, despite how easily their words could’ve been interpreted as taunting.

“Go away! L-leave us alone!” A woman standing near the edge of the railing shouted, increasingly smashed up against other people all scrambling to try and get down without understanding what was happening and why nobody was actually descending.

“Aw, well, I’m afraid that that’s something that we can’t do.” One of the Zeldas replied diplomatically, “You *have* to join us, you see, and once you do you’ll understand why.”

“We’ve gotta get by them while they’re distracted!” Jackie whispered to Sophie.

“B-but, they’re right-!” Before Sophie could even finish objecting, Jackie shut her down.

“We’ve already got one on our tail!” She reminded her, “It’s our only chance, c’mon!” The two tried to run without making too much noise or attracting the attention of the two Zeldas, both of them covering their mouths as they hoped to skirt by.

“H-hey! You two! Help us!” Another of the trapped residents shouted out, and whether he genuinely didn’t realize how thoughtless and foolish his action was, or if it was some kind of cruel instance of the “crabs in a bucket” mentality, it nonetheless drew the Zeldas attention momentarily away from the fire escape and towards the pair.

“Hello there! Now just where do *you* two think you’re- *going!*?” One of the Zeldas asked as she leapt to tackle either of them, Jackie and Sophie only narrowly managed to dodge as they felt every pair on their bodies stand up straight, they knew just how little it would take for them to be faced with certain doom. As they broke free of the alleyway and out onto the sidewalk, Zelda let out a disappointed, “Oh, drat... Just barely missed them,” as she got back onto her feet.

“It’s fine, they’ll join us sooner or later!” The third Zelda reassured her as she joined the duo near the fire escape. “Hmm, help me get up on the ladder you two!”

“Sure, but you know that they’re all but certainly just going to kick you off.” Another Zelda warned her.

To which the first replied, “Hehe~! Of course they will, I’m counting on it!” With an ever so slightly mischievous bend.

As Jackie and Sophie started fleeing down the sidewalk, a couple of the other Zeldas, their numbers constantly being bolstered, had split off to give chase. "Damn it! How do they run so fast with those big asses they're lugging around? That's so unfair!" Jackie complained.

"If you're that curious, you can just stop running and see for yourself once you have a voluptuous rear of your own!" A Zelda replied to her rhetorical question salaciously.

After that, the following couple of minutes had been a blur for Sophie, she wasn't sure how she or Jackie kept running, they figured it had to be pure adrenaline. She was completely lost in her thoughts, but the sound that broke her out of it-

***"AaaAAahHh! Noooo, wa-waaait!"***

Was the sound of a scream from the alley that her and Jackie had been *just* about to run into. It was a scream that was far too close, only a few feet away. A black haired man who'd gone in first had been jumped by a Zelda that had been lying in wait just out of sight behind a dumpster. Jackie and Sophie both came to a halt, dead in their tracks, both of them sharing a brief glance as they wordlessly exchanged their mutual understanding of what had just happened.

If they'd gone in first, that would've been one of *them* that got caught. Not knowing, or perhaps not accepting that it was too late for him, the man on the ground began to kick and scream, fighting with the Zelda trying to wrestle him to the ground "Get off! **Get off of meee!** S-someone! Help meee!"

Practically out of thin air, another pair of Zeldas rushed in, as if responding to his cries for help, though the help they were giving him wasn't exactly what he wanted. "Relax! It's already over." The first Zelda who'd gotten her squeaky shiny fingers on him encouraged him to accept his fate as her two fellows held down his arms and legs respectively. "Oooh, I know what'll help~!" Her voice became particularly excited and eager as she turned herself around. If her mouth hadn't been sealed rubber, she'd have definitely been drooling.

She wriggled her enormous royal cheeks, clad in shining black rubber, right over his terrified face... His wrists and ankles had already been coated in the very same rubber, and it was slowly creeping up and overtaking his clothes. "Pressing my soft, luscious rump around your head. Trust me, you'll see what I mean very quickly." She promised as a glowing decal of the Hyrule Royal Crest materialized on her seat on her pants in the instant before she fell back and smothering him under it.

***SqEuueeRrerkk-FwwOooOomfff~!***

The abrasive, high pitched sound of squeaking rubber descending into the sound of air seeping out of a cushion as her plush ass depressed around his face and silenced his screams. Whether it was out of the sheer sound-dampening power of the mass, or if the pleasure of having all that plump, cushy rubber on his face sedating him, neither Sophie nor Jackie heard another word of protest leave his mouth...

This was *not* an uncommon occurrence, as a matter of fact, this was how the Zeldas almost always converted their prey whenever they had the opportunity, and considering that nothing posed a real threat to them, they usually did. “Oohohoho~!” The Zelda cooed and sighed pleurably as she rubbed her ass back and forth on her victim’s face. It wasn’t just that they enjoyed it either, though that certainly contributed in large part, it was also because being facesat like this was enough to make your conversion progress at an exponentially faster speed than it would’ve otherwise.

“I definitely get to sit on the next one, alright?” One of the two Zeldas restraining the man insisted, clearly a bit jealous at not getting to be the one to do the face-sitting. It was clear from the tent that rose from the man’s pants with alarming speed that Zelda wasn’t the only one enjoying this.

He actually started to seemingly *relax* a bit, his resistance slowing as the pleasure and hypnotic effects of the squeaking and texture of the rubber softened his mind. The rubber rapidly overtook him, accompanied by a sound like rubbing your hand down a balloon. The less he fought back, the faster it seemed to happen. Jackie and Sophie both knew that they shouldn’t have been standing there gawking, but they found themselves transfixed in a mixture of curiosity and horror, like they were watching a train wreck.

The man’s plain clothes turned into a rubber outfit identical to that of the Zeldas, and with a dull squeaking noise, a pair of rubber breasts rose up out of his chest. As the rubber reached his crotch and rolled over his pants, turning them into yet more black latex, his clearly erect dick started to twitch and then... shrink? It stubbornly fought against the intense downward pressure, but it had no chance to fight back against the force that was compressing it, squishing it into another indecent aspect of the Zeldas that was overshadowed by their booties, a null bulge...

Suddenly, the man began to writhe in panic again! Squirming like a rat caught in a trap, but the Zeldas refused to budge. At this point, he was screaming loud enough that the girls could actually hear his wailing, and more distressingly, how it turned into moans a few moments later. They turned away, not wanting to see anymore. But as they ran, they heard a distinct, loud noise. It started with a gurgly, gloopy noise, like some kind of thick liquid bubbling and sloshing...

***BwWwooOoOomppPHh~!***

Then, there was a long drawn out sound of water inflating some kind of balloon or water bed, a deep and wobbly tone with an oddly lewd quality to it. The girls might not have seen what just happened, but they still knew from the noise alone. While being infected by the Zeldas rubber made your transformation inevitable, the point where your mind truly gave out was when your ass inflated to become just like theirs. No matter who you’d been before that point, once that big squeaky butt took shape, all that was left behind was another Rubber Zelda, just as eager to imprint your new identity onto anyone in your path, using your new ass as the stamp.

The girls continued to flee, the longer they stayed outside, the more dangerous it was becoming, the thicker that the streets were getting with Zeldas. The girls saw victim after victim getting caught, the Zeldas making use of every advantage they had, from their durability, to their numbers, to even their *allure*...

The two witnessed a man who seemed to be in early 30s, who judging by his slouched, tired posture, unkempt and scruffy appearance, and the bags under his eyes, gave the strong impression of someone who'd never had much luck with women, or with life altogether, and had probably grown very weary with both. He was standing in front of the main entrance to another residential building, with a few of the Zeldas crowded around him, but not attacking. He entered a code into a keypad and *let them inside*.

If that wasn't enough, they watched in shock as he then did something even more unthinkable and willingly walked *right into* one of the Zeldas' open arms. Maybe he'd just been tempted by the prospect of any feminine contact, even knowing it would come at the expense of his identity, or an even darker possibility, maybe he didn't care; maybe that was even an *upside* for him. Either way, as soon as they were joined in an embrace, he started to turn, as more of the Zeldas brought him down to the ground, one of them prepared to plant her ass on his face.

The girls both turned away from the scene at that point, but not before getting a chance to catch one last haunting glimpse of his face. He was smiling so wide, he practically looked like he was already one of them!

In a flash, Sophie mind started to put the pieces together, and figured that this explained a lot of how they'd managed to spread unnoticed, and why they'd made such avid use of the internet. How much information had they been fed by other people? How many of them had probably been *smuggled* across the country by willing accomplices. This was probably how they started growing their numbers, preying on some of society's most desperate men and women. The people that were isolated and on the margins.

They didn't have much time left... Most of the good shelter was either being occupied and fortified, or had already been broken into by the Zeldas. They were getting even craftier, staging ambushes, trying to herd their remaining victims into traps. Jackie had thought she *stepped* on something squeaky once, maybe twice, but she didn't want to think about that, she just needed to get herself and Sophie somewhere safe!

She spotted what she thought was their best bet in the form of a large public school. It was the weekend, so it wouldn't have been very occupied, but thankfully the doors were still unlocked. The girls ran through the mostly deserted halls, keeping their eyes and ears open for any signs of shiny or squeaky rubber nearby. They figured that the more isolated of a place they could find to hide, the less likely it would be for the Zeldas to find them, so they headed for the school's basement.

It was mostly a place for storage, archiving and maintenance. The hiss of an old boiler hummed through the musty corridors, a welcome change of pace from the laughter of the Zeldas.

“Let’s find somewhere to s-sit down, I can barely feel my legs...” Sophie complained.

“Yeah... M-me neither.” Jackie concurred as the pair made their way into a storage room filled with old chairs and desks, not the comfiest places to sit, but anything would do at this point.

But despite being exhausted from having spent the last nearly twenty minutes on a constant run for their lives, Sophie could barely sit still in her seat. “Jackie... Wh-what do you think is going to happen now? I mean... to the world?”

“I dunno.” Jackie answered simply, turned away from her friend and looking down at the ground.

“I... I hope they don’t find us here. I mean, they shouldn’t think to look but, th-these girls aren’t human, who knows how thorough they’ll be.” Sophie continued to fret, the soreness of her muscles was the only thing keeping her from relentlessly pacing back and forth.

“Y-yeah.” Jackie mumbled, noticeably more drained of energy and less enthusiastic than usual, but then considering what they’d just been through, she couldn’t very well be blamed for that.

“We’re gonna need to get out of the city sooner rather than later, but...” Sophie took a deep breath, and let out a sigh of relief, “For now, I’m just glad that we finally get a moment to catch our breath and relax.”

But even as she said that, the feeling in the air was anything but relaxing. Sophie wasn’t sure why at first, but even though she should’ve felt a modicum of safety, it felt like the danger was still close. Jackie eventually worked up the nerve to look her in the eyes, “S-so-sophie? U-umm...”

“Jackie? What’s... what’s wrong?” Sophie got an ugly feeling in the pit of her stomach, a sensation of utter dread as she gripped the bottom of her sweater in both of her hands and followed Jackie’s pleading eyes downward. Sophie let out a horrified gasp as her eyes went wide as saucers at the sight she witnessed.

Jackie’s feet were being encased in the same rubber boots as the Zeldas, rubber that was gradually spreading up her skin, towards her knees. “Oh my God! J-jackie! We’ve gotta get those things off of you!” Sophie squealed, completely losing any concern for being quiet as she scrambled towards her friend.

“**Nooo!**” Jackie shouted, holding out her hands and shifting her feet away to prevent her friend from making a terrible mistake. “S-stop! Sophie, you *can’t!*”

Sophie couldn’t understand, unable to accept what Jackie already knew, “What are you talking about!? W-we have to-!”

“Sophie, listen to me!” Jackie grabbed hold of the black haired girl’s wrists, staring her in the eyes as she started to let out a nervous chuckle, her face flickering back and forth between dread and guilty pleasure, “Y-you can’t take them off, b-because there’s- *Hehehe~!* Th-there’s

no-nothing... There's nothing underneath them, Sophieeee~! *Ehehe~* M-my feet are *gone!* They're just g-gone! A-all there is, is nothing b-but rubber now, I can f-feel it." She bit her lip, "No, I *can't*. I can't feel it, I can't feel them at all, but I- *O-oooh~!*"

She reeled back, pulling her hands away from Sophie, who in turn recoiled in horror, she grabbed at her head, "I can still f-feel how *good* it is... I'm- *Uuggghh!*" She groaned, pressing her legs together as she was clearly trying to suppress any more moans. As she rubbed her legs against each other, a soft squeaking noise started to fill the room. "I can hear her... I can feel her, Sophie, she's... *Hnnng~!*"

"H-help me..." Jackie whimpered, reaching out towards her friend as she leaned forward before falling over onto the cold cement floor. "Help meeee, Sophieeee~! I need y- I need- I- *Oh, Gooddsss~! Yeeheheess~!*" She started to squirm, her hand reaching down into her pants as her face turned bright red.

Sophie's face was also turning red, but out of fear and anguish rather than the arousal that was driving Jackie's actions. "I need heerrr-! No, *nooo!* I d-don't-! Stop get- get ouutta, *mmmhmhmm~!*" Jackie was in deep conflict with herself, and it was clear that the part of her that was resisting, that was holding onto what made her "Jackie" was losing. "S-sophie, I don't w-wanna be... Z-zeldaaa, p-please!"

But her actions weren't aligning with her words, she wouldn't stop playing with herself, and her other hand was reaching down to rub and caress the rubber that was assimilating her thighs. She dragged her fingers across it, almost like she was trying to will it to spread faster. The pleasure was too much for her to endure any longer, she just wanted more, "*Pleasssee... t-taaake meee~!*" She moaned luridly as the display was enough to make Sophie snap out of the fear induced trance she'd been stuck in.

"Jackie! S-stop that! Don't! Y-you're making it worse, you have to resist it! Please! Don't give into her!" She begged her friend, "W-we're supposed to get through this t-together!"

"I'm *soooooorryy~!*" Jackie answered pitifully, as the rubber started to roll over her crotch, "I want to but I- I *don't*- I can't~! She's tooo muuuch... I- *Ooaawwhh~!*" She screamed, her back arching up and her rubbery parts squeaking as her new rubber bulge formed underneath her still yet to be transformed skirt, though it wasn't going to last much longer, and neither was Jackie. "She feels amazinnnggg~! I'm gonna- I'm gonna be her, I **need** to be herrr! I know you d-don't understand, So-soooophiee~! But- B-but... *Eheheheee~!*"

"J-Jackie? Jackie! Focus on me, o-okay!? You can't let her win!" Sophie tried to put on a brave face, but she felt like she was in a waking nightmare, watching her own friend change before her eyes while she was powerless to stop it.

Meanwhile, Jackie just continued to mutter, "*But... Buuut... Ehehe*, get it, Sophie? *Butt...* I wanna, I wanna ssss-smoother you under my b-buuutt Sophieeee~!" She shamelessly admitted, a lustful grin frozen on her face as she crawled herself closer to her terrified friend. "I know I

shouldn't, but- *hehe~!* Pleeeaaase, just I-lemme rub it a *liiittle* bit, it'll- it'll help-! A-and it'll feel sooo good for you toooo~!"

"J-jackie please...! I need you!" Sophie shook her head, crawling back against the wall. On the verge of tears, she made one last entreatment to the rapidly rubberizing girl, "I- I wouldn't h-have even made it th-this far without you! P!-please don't I-leave me a-all alone."

"I know..." Jackie was barely holding on, she could feel herself being consumed by Zelda and she *loved* it, she couldn't help but throw herself deeper into her. She felt guilty, but the Zelda overtaking her comforted her with the knowledge that she wouldn't be for long. She was sooo right, she was sooo smart, much smarter than Jackie was.

That's why it was so easy to take her advice of what she should say to her friend, "I d-don't wanna leave you alone either, Sophieeee, so..." She smiled at her, "So come with meee... *Pleeeassee*, come here and I-lets be Zelda together, *ehehe~!* Then we'll never be ap-p-part, wouldn't that j-just be *splendid*, Sophie?" It was such a good idea, Jackie couldn't stop smiling when she thought of being Zelda with her best friend forever and ever and ever... All the joy was bubbling up inside of her, building... and then...

***BbBwWOoOoomMpPpPHhHh~!***

Jackie grabbed at her face as her ass jerked up into the air and swelled up with that same sloshy, burbly noise, so much louder here in this cramped open space. Even so, Sophie could barely hear it over the pleased cries of her friend as she succumbed to Zelda's influence and became just like her. She still couldn't accept it, she just didn't want to, so in futile hope, as the noise died down, she nervously squeaked out, "J-jackie...?"

"I'm sorry." The girl in front of her answered in a cadence that sounded nothing like her, and as she raised up her face, removed her hands, and smiled at her, the face that she wore was nothing like Jackie either. Her upper body might've still been yet to change, but in her mind and her soul, she was already Zelda. "But not anymore, I'm afraid. Please don't cry, and don't run!" She tried to persuade Sophie, who was already eying the exit, "What's the point? Here! I'll show you how much better it is being me!"

"N-no! No! Jackie, plea-!" ***Bwoomp!*** But before she could even get away from the wall, before she could even really accept that her friend was gone, the still forming Zelda had already leapt towards her with unbelievable alacrity, spinning on her heels to slam her ass right into Sophie's face.

"That's it! Just relax now... I got you, and you do know what that means, don't you? You seem like a very smart girl, from what bits of knowledge I seem to possess regarding you." Zelda cheerfully urged her to cease her struggling as she grabbed hold of her cheeks and *squeezed* them with both hands, pinning Sophie's head between them even more as she slid her down onto the ground for a more comfortable seating arrangement. "It means that you'll inevitably become me! Best to just accept it now..."

Zelda's words of surrender fell on deaf ears, but it wasn't because Sophie wouldn't hear them, it was because she *couldn't* hear me. She couldn't hear anything under all of this soft, rubbery ass... She couldn't feel her limbs, but she knew her entire body was awash in unbearable pleasure, all she could truly feel was the squeaky squishy butt being ground and rubbed into her face. She opened her eyes and saw that glorious golden symbol piercing her very soul, the emblem that defined her, the emblem that **was** her...

And of course, all she could *smell* was the intoxicating scent of pure rubber, far stronger and more concentrated than any real rubber could ever be. Even the *taste* of it was mesmerizing to her, the combined assault on her five senses and her mind rapidly breaking her down.

*"I feel... so good... Ooooh, Jackieeee~! You were riiight... Uuugh, w-whyyy did you have to be riiight!?"* Sophie's thoughts were a mixture of surrender and lamentation, she knew she was going to lose, she knew she was going to be Zelda now, and she knew that was supposed to be a bad thing but as soon as that butt touched her face it was like she'd completely lost the ability to understand exactly **why** being Zelda was bad...

*"Sooophieeee..."*

An immaculate voice called out to her from the void of pleasure she was floating... No, *drowning* in. The golden emblem in front of her seemed to morph into an ethereal being, it was *her*, it was *Zelda!* She was... She was so beautiful, so radiant in every sense of the word. Sophie felt like all of the air was drained from her lungs as she moaned out, *"G-Goddess-!"*

*"Come to meee... Let goooo..."*

Sophie could feel herself starting to dissolve, it was only fitting, wasn't it? After all, a mere mortal couldn't bask in the light of a genuine goddess and survive. But it wasn't painful, it felt *right* to just give into the heavenly ecstasy. She pushed herself through the air with every ounce of will she had left, into Zelda's open and welcoming arms. Now she understood why Jackie had given in, she understood why *everyone* had given in... But most of all, most importantly, she understood why everyone **must** give in~!

*"Ooooh, Goddesses... Pl-pleeaassee... Hold me and don't... let... meee..."* She wrapped her arms around Zelda, embracing her with all of her might as she felt herself becoming one with her, her every desire fading away in the face of her single, altruistic need to share this ecstasy with everyone.

They just had to know!

They had to be Zelda!

They had to be **her**~!

As her essence sank into her new goddess, becoming her new identity, she didn't feel like she was becoming small or weak; didn't feel like she was becoming nothing... She felt *strong*, she

felt like she was becoming what she was always meant to be! All traces of her old self being crushed and thrown away in the face of this incredible feeling of *growth*, of *expansion!*"

***BBbBWwwWwOoOOoOoMmpPpHhHhh~!***

By the time that Sophie's transformation was finished, Jackie's had as well... Two girls, unique and distinct, had entered this room, but now only two perfectly identical rubbery Zeldas would leave it, and they wouldn't have it any other way... Or *would* they...?

"*Haa-! Haa-! Haa-!*" The sound of a boy running for his life echoed off the damp pipes running along the walls of the basement. His short brown hair was slick with sweat, and his brown eyes could barely be seen with how smudgy, and now foggy, his glasses were becoming. He was still in the black shirt and lounging pants that he'd been wearing when things got bad... Which made him look a lot more like he was about to take a nap than survive the apocalypse.

He rushed into the first door that he saw, slamming it shut behind him as he heaved to try and catch his breath and slumped down to the floor. "*Pheew~! Thank God... I should be safe down here.*" James thought to himself as he swiped the accumulating sweat from his brow... Unfortunately for him, his troubles weren't over yet. But *fortunately*, for him, they would be soon.

"My, what a dashing young hero~!" A very familiar voice from a pair of games he'd played more times than he could count on two hands spoke from his left.

"Or rather, a hero that was dashing." An identical voice, that same gentle and kind and erudite tone, echoed from the right.

"*Hehe~!* Yes, that was the joke, you didn't have to explain it." The voice on the left gently chided her twin as James' eyes darted back and forth, realizing the peril that he was in as he saw double, a pair of rubber Zeldas had him surrounded and he barely had the strength to try and stand back up!

"Aw, looks like the poor thing completely ran out of stamina though... Let's help him recover!" The Zelda on the right suggested.

"My thoughts exactly~! You always seem to know just what I'm thinking, *Hmhm~!*" Her twin giggled in agreement as the two Zeldas spun around and left him staring at both of their identity pulverizing asses... He swallowed hard, his face blushing as despite the danger he couldn't help but felt a slight twinge of anticipation...

"That's good! Just stay right there!" The last thing he heard, before his head was pinned directly between the two Zeldas' rumps and his mind was completely overwhelmed, was the promise made to him by his two friendly attackers. "In just a few seconds you'll feel truly-!"

***"Splendid~!"***