Dragon’s Den– The Back Room

Business was bustling at the Dragon’s Den Tavern, rubber dragon and human alike conversing and having fun in the place designated specifically for them to mingle without either side feeling apprehensive about it. The experiment to create a place where regular people could go and talk to those who they saw walking around in shiny latex suits without feeling strange had been a huge success, and as a result those who were working in it were running around like their tails on fire. Currently there were two on shift, one of them wiping the sweat off of his brow and taking a drink of water while waiting on the kitchen to get him the last plate of food. Though from the neck down the server was covered in rubber, his outer scales a dazzling emerald green with a golden underbelly, his hood remained around his neck exposing his human face.

“Sorry about the wait Daniel!” the rubber dragon in the kitchen said as he put the last place on the tray. “Order up!”

Daniel thanked the chef and took the plate full of food and brought it out into the main tavern, immediately being met with the dull roar of conversation as he carefully made his way past the bar and into the dining room. Both dragon and human alike couldn’t help but glance up at him as he passed by since he was one of the few that exposed some part of his humanity while he worked, though that was something that was actually encouraged for him when he brought up the idea. Not only did it provide a small sense of evidence that everyone in the area was actually just people dressed up in costumes but also allowed the human to feel more comfortable while he talked to others. When he got to his table he noticed that it was full of guys that were first timers in the tavern, a fairly safe assumption when the group is all human and they take the table in the furthest back corner of the building.

He apologized to them for the slight wait and served them all their food, noticing the side glances towards one another like they had something they wanted to say. Daniel had learned how to deal with nervous questions early on, part of the reason why he was usually assigned those tables was because of exposing his human self that put newbies at east, and lingered at the table asking if there was anything else they needed or had any questions. “Alright, I have a question since these cowards are too chicken to do it themselves,” one of them spoke up, the others scoffing and chuckling as they pushed him. “So what’s the deal with this… alternate menu?”

Even though Daniel knew exactly what he was talking about he looked down and saw the laminated black sheet that came with every table. “Well there’s a reason that we card everyone besides the bar,” he explained with a small grin on his face. “In an effort to allow those who are curious about Dragon Heaven and the activities that go on there are a number of… additions that you can order along with your meal in order to help you experience what our dragons do on a daily basis. Though there is nothing inherently sexual about anything on that menu we know that those items can be seen as such, that being said feel free to tell me at any time that you would like something there and we can set you up.”

“See, that wasn’t so hard you guys,” the guy said with a smirk as he looked over the alternative menu before looking up at the other four. “How about this, you guys let me pick out one article from this menus for each of you and if you all manage to get through dinner with it on I’ll pay for your meal, but if you can’t do it then you have to pay for the thing I ordered you.”

There was a bit of commotion between the remaining guys at the table as they carefully weighed their options while the guy issuing the challenge to them just sat back with a smirk. “I’m definitely willing to take a chance for you to pay for our meal,” one of them said, the others nodding or otherwise stating their agreement. “Plus it’s not like it’s going to look out of place here. Alright, you got yourself a deal.”

The guy nodded and brought Daniel over, pointing out what he wanted each guy to get on the menu while the mostly suited dragon wrote it down. Once they were finished Daniel nodded and said he would be right back with that before walking it away. As he did he looked around the restaurant and noted that what the other person had said at their table was true, whether it was the rubber dragons or the humans they were eating with there were quite a few that had decided to order off the additional menu to enhance their meal. Some of the other dragons that were within earshot of the bed smirked and winked at Daniel as he passed by, the server giving them a small nod back before he went into the equipment room to fill his order.

As he stepped inside he saw that besides the rubber dragon behind the counter there was another in front of it waiting for their gear. “Man, busy day today,” the Eastern dragon said as he curled a finger around his whisker. “How’s your rush going?”

“Can’t complain,” Daniel replied as he queued up behind the other dragon, brushing up against those bright purple scales with a hand as he did. “Got a rather adventurous table in the back whose about to get a sampler of gear, one of their group issued a challenge that they had to wear it through dinner and he would pay for their meal.” As he explained the scenario he couldn’t help but chuckle as he thought back to it. “I think that the one who ordered everything is actually a member of Dragon Heaven, either that or he really knew his stuff.”

“Wouldn’t be the first time that a member went incognito to test the waters with his friends,” the rubber dragon replied. “I know of a few that actually try and get their friends to join the fold that way, quite devious to roll in like a wolf in sheep’s clothing. Of course that only works for those of us like you that can still do such a thing Daniel, David and I might find have a bit harder time pulling such a thing off.”

Daniel nodded, knowing exactly what the other two were talking about as the dragon behind the counter loaded David’s tray up and sent him off. They were part of a group within Dragon Heaven known as the Sealed Ones, those that had undergone a process where not only did they never have to take off their suits again but it had become a part of them. For all intents and purposes they really were rubber dragons, a secret of the club that they still hadn’t let out of the bag yet. It was yet another reason why the management didn’t mind Daniel exposing his face while he served others either and he still wasn’t sure if he would ever go that far like his friend had.

A loud thud snapped the server out of his thoughts and the rubber dragon informed him that he was good to go, Daniel nodding before heading back. He passed David as he was giving out the gear to a group of rubber dragons and humans alike, watching as one of the rubber creatures ran a hand through the shiny blue mane before he returned his focus to his table. While the group had started eating they promptly stopped as soon as he saw Daniel come up to them, and when he asked where the one that had issued the challenge went off to they explained that he had gone to the bathroom and if the items came before he got back to just put them on. When the rubber-suited dragon put down each item that was supposed to go to the specific person he saw a smirk on one of their faces while others just looked down at their piece of gear with wide eyes.

“Did I do something to him that I don’t know?” one of them said as they held up the dragon mitts, which were basically rubber mittens that were in the shape of dragon paws that kept a person’s fingers together. “Why would you give this one to me and give the easy ones to the others?”

“I don’t know if I would exactly call this one easy,” another stated, attempting to put on the latex dragon mask complete with collar and looking up at Daniel. “How do you guy guys manage to see out of the things? I’m going to have more food on my shirt then I will in my mouth.”

“Our suits are a little more fitted then these,” Daniel replied with a chuckle as he helped him get it slid over his head, then proceeded to tell the one that got the body harness to get up and he would help with that as well. “Plus they’re more for bondage while our hoods are designed for comfort, after all we do wear them quite a bit in case you hadn’t noticed.”

“That is true I guess…” the dragon-hooded guy replied, his words slightly muffled as he adjusted the mask on his face. The last person on the table had a pair of cuffs that were latched together and after binding the upper arms of the one with the harness to hamper his movement he made sure that the wrist restraints were on properly so they didn’t chafe. “Hey, there’s one more left… and that better not be for me.”

It took Daniel a second to realize that the guy was right, there was still a muzzle on the table that was designed for a dragon and not a human. “That one would be for me,” a voice said behind the server, Daniel turning around to see a rubber dragon with deep, dark blue scales and a stormy grey underbelly move past him before sitting down where the challenge issue had been. “I thought since all my friends had gotten something it wouldn’t be fair for me to sit without.”

“I freaking called it!” the one with the mitts said, nearly dropping the fork he had been clumsily attempting to eat his pasta with while the others looked on with shock. “What did I say? It was weird that he kept disappearing for days on end and that he stopped going to the bar with us on Sundays, I knew it was because he was here!”

“Yep, you certainly did,” the rubber dragon chuckled. “In fact that was part of the reason why I invited you all out here, since it appeared that my secret would soon be revealed I thought I would bring you here to gage your reactions on the whole thing. I knew when you all accepted my challenge that I could come out to you like this… but I think you’ve heard enough of me talking, if I can implore our server to help me put this on we can continue the challenge.”

Daniel couldn’t help but smile as the others continued to talk about finding out their new friend’s identity as he took the muzzle and put it around his face. The rubber straps of this one had a little more give then the others and would allow him to eat and even talk about it, but not much else. As he put the straps around the back of the dragon’s head he felt a hand slide down his thigh, causing Daniel to shudder in pleasure from the sensation of the smooth latex rubbing against latex while he attempted to concentrate. Even though he wore an apron in front of him it was clear the others knew that he was being groped, their present conversation turning to grins and chuckles as they watched their amorous friend with their server.

“Damn man, this really is a different side of you,” the one with the harness said as he leaned over to try and get the glass of water to his face without spilling. “I remember when we tried to set you up with that one guy and we swore you were going to pass out. If that suit does that for you I might need to find a sign-up sheet for myself.”

“I can always point you in the right direction,” the rubber dragon managed to say with a smirk before thanking Daniel for his assistance, grabbing a handful of his rear as he passed by to the delight of the server.

“Hey, since you’re one of those dragons does that mean we can take a look inside the club?” the one with the dragon hood on asked, motioning towards the door that lead directly to Dragon Heaven.

“Sorry, dragons only,” the rubber dragon replied, causing the others to chuckle before digging back into their food. Just as Daniel was about to leave the midnight blue rubber creature motioned for him to come over and lean down, whispering in his ear that he was going to pay for their meals regardless. He also said that he was going to be in the club later after dinner and if he was free that he would love to have some company.

Daniel nodded and turned away before the others could notice him blushing slightly, hearing one of them say that he was a trooper for not pitching a tent during that entire time. That wasn’t out of pure self-control, he thought to himself as he quickly checked on his other tables before heading back into the private area for servers and put a clawed hand against his groin. Beneath his apron was a pair of latex briefs that matched the color of his scales, which not only helped convey a sense of modesty to the employees at the tavern but also the tight confines of the undergarment made it almost impossible to get an erection. Even at the moment his trapped length throbbed hard from the stimulation the dragon gave him, biting his lip as he tried to calm himself down so he could focus on his next round of orders.

“You too huh?” Daniel heard David’s voice as he looked up and so those amber eyes staring back at him, the Eastern dragon practically pawing at his own crotch the second he walked into the room. “I know they don’t want us running around with erections all day but they got to find a better way to cool us down then just keeping us in these things, heck I think I would take one of those cages over this chastity belt.”

“Same here,” Daniel replied. “It’s going to be nice when my shift ends and I can get out of these things that’s for sure. Oh, by the way, I was right on the one guy, turned out he was a rubber dragon after all.”

“No kidding,” David said with a grin on his muzzle. “Was it the dark blue one that walked by me before, with the grey chest scales?” Daniel nodded, causing the other dragon to whistle in response. “I know that I say this a lot but that one was really cute, if he hasn’t already done so I think you should see if you can get him to make a pass at you.”

Daniel nodded and told him that he had already done so, unable to help but grin a little at the other guy’s wording. It was clear that David knew that the purple dragon was a dominant, just like him, and that he would be perfect for a submissive dragon like him. It was part of the reason they had become fast friends, the Eastern taking him the first night after he had started working there just after he had completed his training. Though he was new to the entire club scene it appeared that all the rubber dragons like to work fast, just like the one that had brought him into the fold in the first place.

The two continued to talk for another minute or two before they went back out into the dining room once more. It turned out that two of the four that had been challenged at Daniel’s back table had forfeited, the one with the dragon mitts after spilling on himself for the third time and the guy in the harness after getting an arm cramp. When they heard that their friend was paying for everything it had brought smiles to all their faces and as they left they thanked Daniel for his service before leaving. The last to go with the dark blue rubber dragon himself, getting up and kissing him on the lips before saying that there’s an even bigger tip for him tonight if he found him.

Once more Daniel thanked him for the offer and went over to his next table, trying desperately not to think about his needy rubber member as he did so. The next few hours went by rather uneventfully for him though and despite a few more rubs and gropes, mostly from the dragon patrons, he was able to mostly get himself cooled down for the rest of his shift. As the night started to come to a close those working the area could hear the dull thudding of the music that managed to perforate through the wall despite their best efforts to soundproof the place. Dragon Heaven had started to kick off and as usual most of the rubber dragons that had taken to mingling in the area cleared out and went through the door into the club itself.

The tavern was only open for a few hours after that and after they were finally done they went into the private area and the first thing they did was take off the chastity briefs, Daniel letting out a deep sigh of relief as his rubber cock flopped out while he heard a similar noise come from David. The two rested on the couch for a while just letting their tools throb while they conversed about how their nights went financially. As much as Daniel would have loved to have pawed himself off right then and there they were still technically in the tavern and the one who ran the place was rather strict on the rules of the house being followed until they went into the club. Just as they were about to head back towards it however the one that ran their bondage service area came in with a large box that he set down in front of them.

“New stuff that came in for the store upstairs,” the rubber dragon said as he sliced it open with his claw. “Boss wants you guys to take a look and see if there might be anything for the menu that they could put on, otherwise you’re free to use whatever else you want tonight since it’s all going into the rental area regardless.”

“I love new inventory day,” David said with a grin as he went over to the opened container and looked inside, pointing at Daniel as he attempted to do the same. “Hey, you need to mask up before you start looking at this stuff. I expect us to go straight into the club after we’re done looking through all this.”

“So bossy,” Daniel replied as he grabbed the hood that had been around his neck and lifted it up. “What makes you think that you can order me around like that?”

“I think you know the answer to that question already,” the Eastern dragon replied, his tone taking an authoritative and sultry tone that caused a shiver to run down Daniel’s body. “Now I want to see my dragon before you get to play around with these toys.”

Daniel found himself nodding and going over to the mirror as he put the golden latex of the dragon face to his own. The second that he slid his head into it he could feel the rubber shifting into place like it knew where it needed to go, sealing around all the right places in order to make his muzzle as expressive as possible while still being a suit. When the soft material had completely enveloped his head he felt the bright red mane of synthetic hair spill back around his neck, his fingers running through it as it felt like he was going through his actual hair. By the time he was finished there was no longer a human face staring back at him, in his reflection instead was a gold and emerald dragon that gave him a grin.

Once he had finished he went over to the box and found that David had already found a few things for himself to wear, putting them aside in case he had to pare down his choices. Daniel found a few things of his own as well and after about fifteen minutes both rubber dragons had accumulated a small pile of gear they wanted to try before setting the box with the rest of it aside. Before they put any of that on though there were a few pieces of their own that Daniel wanted to get on first before he put on anything new as he opened his storage locker.

Inside was a purple collar and harness, the first two pieces of gear that had been put on him when he had first gotten into his hybrid Western and Eastern dragon suit. The one that had initiated him gave him the collar as he was taken on stage while the harness came later after the red and blue dragon had brought him back to his house. No matter what came in Daniel made sure that he was always wearing this, his hands handling the collar almost lovingly as he put it around his neck and clasped it shut. The body harness came on soon after and though he had quickly become a pro at putting it on himself he still asked David to help secure it for that extra bit of tightness that he couldn’t quite get when he did it solo.

Once his usual gear was on Daniel turned to the new stuff that he had picked out for himself, licking his lips as he picked up the first piece with his tail wagging behind him as he did. It was a black rubber gimp mask that was designed specifically for the muzzle of a dragon, designed with a small slit at the back of it that was self-sealing like a lot of gear they had at the club. Whether it was the dragon in the tavern that had inspired him or just his own need the second he saw it he knew he had to try it on. There had been one with the muzzle sealed and one where it was open and Daniel opted for the open one, pushing the black rubber over his already latex snout and practically trembling with arousal as he did.

“Careful now,” David replied as he passed by with his own stuff in his hands so he could use the mirror, patting him on the butt with his tail as he did. “You go off in here and they’re going to make you clean up the mess, which means you’re going to be here on your hands and knees instead of in the club on your hands and knees.”

Daniel just gave a lustful grin back at the purple Eastern and knew that after being restrained for so long from sexual pleasure both of them were very pent up and ready to blow off some steam. They’d probably be on each other already if they hadn’t had the gear to keep their thoughts occupied, the gold scaled latex creature adjusting the mask on his face so he could see properly through the eye holes. The way the gimp mask was designed it left his muzzle, eyes, and ears open so that he could still feel the pleasant pressure on his face while still leaving his senses clear. When he glanced over the shoulder of the other dragon and saw himself in the mirror it was a stark contrast, the black of the rubber covering his face giving a stark contrast to the rest of his otherwise colorful body.

The next thing Daniel slipped on were a pair of black rubber gloves around his hands, feeling his fingers wiggle inside the material encasing him before he did the same to his feet. With every inch of his own synthetic scales he covered he felt a tingle of pleasure run through his body to the point where he was starting to worry he might go off without being prompted. After a few seconds of breathing however he got himself under control enough to slide on the last piece he had picked out for himself, a shiny black rubber tail sleeve that almost went all the way up to his rear before it stretched back into place.

“Looking good,” David commented as Daniel got up, doing a little turn when prompted to show off his form with all the bondage gear on. “So honest opinion here, what do you think of this?”

Daniel looked over the Eastern dragon as he did a turn himself, noting the gear he had chosen was for highlighting and accentuating that made sense given his more dominant nature. A pair of black bands were stretched around his biceps and calves while around his chest was a simple x-harness while a collar also adorned his neck. “I like it,” Daniel said with a nod of approval. “All you need is a rubber speedo and you’d be good to go.”

“If you think I’m putting anything around my junk after the day we had you’re crazy,” David replied with a laugh as he whipped his tail around and put two more bands around it. “Alright, I’m ready to go if you are. Let’s go blow off some steam!”

The club was in full swing as the two rubber dragons entered into it through the back door, Dragon Heaven packed with its usual clients of horny rubber dragons as they all moved and bounced to the beat. Almost every shape and size of dragon they could think of was there, everything from traditional Western to Easterns and even aquatics and other exotics. As Daniel attempted to get to the bar he even passed by one that was head to toe metallic silver that had wolf ears and a bushy tail as he passed by. Almost every second that they were in there someone’s rubber body pressed up against his and it was practically driving him wild by the time he put in his drink order.

Even though both servers were very sexually charge they wanted to unwind first before doing anything else, going to the back area of the club where a number of couches and booths had been set up for those who didn’t feel like dancing on the floor or participating on the stage. “Looks like we missed them bringing out the slaves,” David stated once he had gotten his drink in his hand, the acoustics of the room making it so they could hear each other over the music as he gestured towards the stage. “Looks like someone you know made center stage.”

Daniel had already seen that the one that had brought him into the fold in the first place was already up there, the rubber dragon known as Shawn wiggling around in his bindings while his two friends, a purple Eastern similar to David and a bronze Western, flanked him. It wasn’t unusual to see those three up there, especially Shawn, and Daniel shuddered from the pleasure of remembering when he had been brought up there for his initiation. Even though he hadn’t been back up there since he wanted to join in with the other dragon there at one point, just not in any sort of permanent capacity since he was enjoying his current position in the club. Maybe he would even be one that came up to use him, Daniel thought to himself as he saw several already heading towards the bound male with their cocks out.

“Hey, you see the guy from the back table yet?” David asked, Daniel looking at him in confusion for a second. “You know, midnight blue?”

Daniel let out a sound of understanding and scanned the crowd, looking to see if he could find the one that had propositioned him a few hours later. Unfortunately it was rather hard to find a hunky, muscular rubber dragon when the entire building is full of hunky, muscular rubber dragons all moving and grinding against one another. There was also the possibility that he had taken the time instead to be with one of his friends, or was somewhere else in one of the more private areas of the club having a good time. It was possible that he wasn’t even there at all, which would have been a shame as he found himself thinking of those gropes and in particular that kiss…

Before he even realized it he had started to paw himself off right there, all the shiny eye candy in front of him plus the sexual tension being released making it hard to think of anything else. As he glanced over to his right he saw that David had started to do the same thing, his cock a bright blue like his mane and covered with bumps and ridges but no knot on the end like his. They weren’t the only ones to be doing this, at this point in the night several already had their heads buried in between the legs of another or were even bent over one of the tables taking it from behind. Daniel could also see several that were alone eyeing both him and David up hungrily and he knew that either they would be doing something together or they would soon be propositioned, and as horny as he was he doubt he would refuse any proposal that was given to him.

It was David who actually acted first, Daniel gasping slightly as he felt the hand of the purple Eastern on his cock while he saw those amber eyes locked onto those looking at him. It was clear what David was saying without saying it, this one was his for the night and the others just gave him a smirk and backed off. Not being one to just having it given to them Daniel reached over and returned the favor, both dragons moaning and huffing slightly before their muzzles met in a kiss. Even though both were very excited at this point they managed to contain themselves enough that their hands slowly stroked one another with one hand while they groped the rest of the other’s body with the other.

Very quickly though a hand wasn’t going to be enough for the two, their lusts had been unleashed and before Daniel knew it he felt himself get pushed down onto his back with the other male quickly crawling on top of him. Though at first he thought they were going to get right to the good stuff the purple Eastern seemed to have enough restraint to not go straight there, instead turning his body around and put his purple cock directly into the face of the dragon beneath him. Daniel was more than happy to oblige and used his now free hands to guide the throbbing shaft into his maw, slurping it down with practiced ease as he felt his own cock get engulfed. While their actions had drawn a few eyes over to their couch they were both preoccupied with servicing the shafts deep in their maws, Daniel’s mask brushing up against the latex thighs of the other male as he started to get the head pushed against his throat.

The two continued to go at it like that for another minute or so but even that wasn’t enough, especially not for David as the cock that Daniel had been sucking on was unceremoniously pulled from his mouth. “You don’t know how many times I’ve wanted to take you and bend you over one of those tables today,” the Eastern dragon practically growled as he kept the golden-scaled dragon on his back, rubbing his hands along the emerald chest and stomach before taking his legs and putting them up in the air. “Now just seeing that tailhole so tantalizingly close I wanted to draw it out a little more, but I know that’s not going to happen. At least here I’m going to be able to watch you gasp and moan as you take all of me.”

The words of the dominant male made Daniel shiver to the very core of his being as he felt he saliva-lubed cock begin to press up against his hole. Even though the bright blue tool jutting out from the purple dragon’s groin was bigger than most there was something about the suit he wore that made him… more stretchy down there even though he wasn’t one of the Sealed Ones. It made it easy when surrounded by a bunch of horny rubber dragon men as the head of the ridged member popped inside of him and caused him to gasp. His clawed fingers dug into the tear-resistant cushions of the couch as his black-rubber covered legs quivered with every inch of the other male’s member sliding into him.

“Looks like you started the party without me,” a somewhat familiar voice said, both Daniel and David looking up to seeing a muscular midnight-blue scaled dragon staring down at them. “Should have known you had a thing with the other server, you two having a little after-work private fun or is there room for you to have some additional customer service?”

Though normally the joke would have caused their eyes to roll both dragons there were too inundated with lust to care. “If this was a private party we would have taken it to one of the rooms,” David practically growled, motioning with his head towards the head of the golden dragon beneath him. “You can see his mouth and cock are free, feel free to have at them. You want me to flip him so we can do a spitroast?”

“Nah, I think I’m more than capable of handling myself as long as you don’t mind a face full of rubber dragon butt,” the midnight-blue dragon said, causing David to chuckle and shake his head. “My name is Soren by the way, a pleasure to meet you two.” David just grunted and nodded as he continued to impale Daniel as Soren hopped up on the couch near Daniel’s head, their eyes making contact as he looked down at him. “I know this is a silly question but you’ve taken one in the maw while a dragon right, no need to explain?”

Daniel nodded his head and put his black-gloved hands against the dark blue rubber of Soren’s thighs, seeing the second dragon dick that night. Unlike his and David’s this one was completely smooth and had a slightly more tapered tip to it, something that was going to make what was likely about to happen much easier. As Soren lowered himself down Daniel took the throbbing member and guided it into his muzzle, feeling his jaws stretch out once more while his insides were doing the same as they clamped around the cock inside him. It was clear the way that the bigger dragon was angled on what he wanted and all the golden dragon could do was angle his head properly as the grey rubber-scaled groin slowly lowered down towards him.

With two rubber dragon males pinning him down there was little that Daniel could do but let the horny creatures control how they used his body, his hands trying to rub against both of them as they penetrated him from both ends. The smooth rubber member in his maw quickly went all the way down into his throat, stretching his neck muscles out from the insertion as they massaged against it as though to swallow it. A similar sensation was happening to his tailhole with every thrust of the Eastern dragon between his legs, David bracing himself with Soren’s hips while angling down to get as deep as he could with each push forward.

It didn’t take long from Daniel to climax first, his body practically completely sunk down into the cushions as the repeated hitting of his prostate caused him to cum hard. David wasn’t far behind as he felt the pent-up Eastern unload deep into him, feeling his weight settle against him while his legs remained up in the air. That just left Soren and with him coming late to the party Daniel’s mouth and throat got a thorough workout before he got the dragon on top of him to cum as well, even managing to use his tongue to swirl around it for extra stimulation despite his muzzle bumping up against the other male’s groin. About a minute later Daniel was able to see more than rubber scales in his face as the softening member slipped from his mouth and he got up to see that David had gotten his drink and was sipping it while still inside him.

“Hey, do you mind?” Daniel said jokingly, clenching his anal muscles and nearly causing the other male to spill his drink. “I might need something myself.”

“I don’t know,” David teased back as he pulled out somewhat quickly, causing Daniel to spasm from the ridged length he had gotten used to suddenly sliding out of him. “With that new getup you have on you look awfully good on your back with a couple dragons plowing into you.”

“I can second that,” Soren stated as he helped Daniel up by pulling on his harness. “I love this getup of yours, does it belong to the club or did you get this yourself?”

“It’s the club,” Daniel explained as he motioned towards the area where dragons could come and go from the tavern. “They actually let us try out some of the stuff sometimes and they just got a whole box of it in, though I’m not huge on the heavy stuff it’s nice to be dressed up like this once in a while.”

“You don’t say…” Soren stated as the looked over at the door and then back at the two. “Hey, I don’t suppose I could sneak a peek? I don’t want to get you two in trouble or anything but I think it would be really neat to get the inside scoop on what’s coming next.”

The two server dragons looked at one another, then told him to hold on for a second before they shifted over onto the couch and had an intense discussion on what they were going to do. While Soren was admittedly very hot they weren’t sure if they would get in trouble if they let someone take a look, plus all the stuff in that box was supposed to be rentals anyway. After a bit of heated debate back and forth they reached a compromise that David would go and get the box and bring it to one of the private rooms that were on the balcony level of the club. Soren was more than happy to oblige and as David went back towards the tavern Soren and Daniel made their way up the stairs.

“I just wanted to say thanks too for being such a great server to us while we were in the tavern,” Soren exclaimed as they moved their way up towards the balcony, the sound from the club still reverberating in the stone stairwell as they moved up. “Even though I knew they were pretty cool about it I wasn’t sure how they were going to react, which is why I showed up without wearing my costume just in case. They remarked that you not having your hood on definitely put them at ease, made the whole thing go much smoother then me just challenging them to bondage eating.”

“Well I’m glad that I could help,” Daniel replied before he felt himself get turned around until he was looking straight at the cloudy blue eyes of the other dragon.

“I personally like you better with the hood on,” Soren stated with a lustful grin, slowly backing Daniel up until they were against the wall with that muscular chest pressed against him. “I can tell that other one definitely likes to have claim over you, though from the looks of it he hasn’t really made it official. Right now I’m just glad that he decided to go and get this box of goodies and let me get to take you to one of the back rooms, that way he can’t get jealous.”

The tone of the dark blue dragon was the same seductive one that he had adopted briefly as the tavern, Daniel practically shivering with pleasure as he felt those fingers playing between the straps of his harness. Though their muzzles drifted mere inches from one another the golden rubber dragon couldn’t bring himself to close the distance, not when he had Soren there playing with his body and teasing little spikes of pleasure out of him. After what seemed like ages they finally did kiss, Soren proving exceptionally gentle despite the assertive nature of his actions. Finally everything clicked in Daniel’s head; the way Soren was able to hold himself and get control without demanding it, using his body to keep Daniel on the edge, the strong but patient nature… Soren wasn’t just a rubber dragon…

Soren was one of Dragon Heaven’s handlers.

In his time at Dragon Heaven there was only one other time Daniel interacted with the ones that were part of the group known as the handlers, and that was when he first was initiated and he met the ones that were for Shawn. Soren reminded him of them, the two that went by the name Pyre and Tundra just seemed to have a way of getting him to do things without being demanding and still maintaining an authoritative nature. While David was definitely one of the more dominant rubber dragons that he had met during his time here he was definitely not a handler, nor was it likely he would ever be. There was a difference between merely taking the lead and having true control over someone, and Soren definitely was part of the latter as Daniel felt his tongue slide past his lips into his own muzzle.

The two continued to make out for a while before Soren break the kiss, mentioning that it would probably best if they got a room established before David came back. Daniel found himself nodding and following Soren up the stairs the rest of the way until they got to the balcony area of the club, the area previously being for seating to watch whatever performance was happening on the stage below before it was converted into a second-floor bar. One thing that the club had done though was keep the original box seating that flanked both sides and turned them into private rooms complete with one-way glass so people could continue to watch the action of the club from above while having their own fun. Though they were technically above the actual club itself the patrons were more keen to call them the back rooms because of what typically happened in them.

Soren and Daniel went past several of them that had already been claimed before they found one that was empty, the midnight-blue dragon opening the door before gesturing for Daniel to go first. Inside was a few standard amenities; a couch that could turn into a bed, a stripper pole in the corner, some supports on the walls and ceiling for various bondage implements, and an intercom that connected to the bar on the second floor for drink orders. They left the door open so David would know which room they were in before looking around, Daniel going up to the window that made up one wall that looked up into the club and looked at the activity down below.

“You know this is where handlers actually go sometimes in order to see if there are any potential rubber dragons that would fall under their sway,” Soren explained as Daniel suddenly felt the presence of the muscular male behind him, hearing him chuckle as those hands pressed against his waist to push their bodies closer together. “I’ve seen that look in your eyes before when we kissed, you know what I tend to do for the club. Take eager rubber dragons and help mold them into their true selves… or just have a bit of fun, whichever they prefer. Sometimes it’s a little of one and then they enjoy it so much they get a little of the other…”

Daniel felt himself get softly pulled back and soon he was falling down, both him and Soren flopping down on the latex couch as the golden rubber dragon felt something pressing up against the small of his back. Soren’s cock was already primed to go again and with his hands on Daniel’s hips it wasn’t his mouth that he was planning on taking this time. Instead the handler had the other dragon lift himself up, leaning his back against the hard pectorals of the other male while taking the tip of the cock and putting it up against his tailhole. With David having already loosened him up it didn’t take much for the tapered maleness to slide into him once more, Daniel letting out a gasp of pleasure as he let gravity slowly slide him down the increasingly thick rubber pole pushing into him.

Just as he had gotten halfway down both males heard the door behind them close followed by a box being tossed down in front of them. “Should have known you two were going to start without me if I went to get the box,” the two arched their heads back to see David there with his hands on his hips, whiskers twitching as he looked down at them with those shining amber eyes. “Just what do you think you’re doing with my dragon?”

“Just passing the time until you came back,” Soren replied, Daniel nodding while hissing slightly as their distracted state caused him to slip down even more and caused the tip to push right into his prostate and cause his own member to surge with growth. “I would never think of stealing him away from you, otherwise do you think that I would have taken him up here where we agreed upon? If I had been planning on dashing off with him I would have just went back to my lair and you would have been left holding the box, so to speak.”

Though the purple rubber dragon was clearly miffed at getting his co-worker absconded from him it seemed to be a good enough reason to keep David satiated for the moment. Soren continued to have Daniel impaled on his cock as the contents of the box were laid out before them, the midnight-blue dragon noting a few things that he stated looked very interesting. “You know…” Soren said as he rubbed Daniel’s chest, his hips rocking back and forth slightly to keep the other dragon moving down on him. “Since you and your co-worker have been more than gracious to allow me in on your fun I wonder if you wouldn’t mind me indulging me in some choices that I think would look very nice on a handsome dragon like you… with the help of your friend there.”

Just as Daniel was about to respond the only thing that came out of his mouth was a loud gasp as he found himself completely hilted, his rubber-scaled cheeks pressed firmly against the lap on the dragon beneath him. Once his insides had stopped twitching he was finally able to say that he would be on board if David was and the Eastren dragon finally seemed to relent and say that he wouldn’t mind it… for the night. The midnight blue dragon clicked his tongue in happiness and while Daniel was still impaled he started to pick out things that he wanted to see on the male in front of him. The first thing was a simple gag, though the inside was more phallic in nature not only to provide the one that it was being used on something to suck but also to help silence those with longer muzzles like squirming gold and green dragon.

Once the straps had been put into place Daniel could only imagine how he looked like now with the extra pieces of gear. Not only did he have on a gimp mask that covered most of his head but now the front of his muzzle had been covered too while he instinctively sucked on the dildo in his mouth. As Soren decided on the next piece David rubbed his hands all over those green scales of Daniel’s chest, licking them and eliciting quite a few moans. Daniel hadn’t even realized that David had started to become more receptive to Soren’s instructions as well as they went on to produce an arm binder.

When asked whether he wanted his arms in front or back Daniel asked for the back, feeling the pleasant stretch of his shoulders as they put his limbs back and found them up. “You know, technically we could call this a training session,” David said after he had kissed Daniel once more while Soren reached around and put the bindings on him. “Think about it this way, now that you’ve experienced them yourself you know how to put them on anyone that might order them in the future.”

“Do you really think that they’re going to put something like this up for the tavern menu?” Daniel asked, grunting and shifting his position as he could start to feel the rubber dragon dick inside him twitching.

“If it does then I’m going to have to get my friends back there for another round in the restaurant myself,” Soren said with a chuckle. “I think one of them is on the edge of becoming a member himself, and if that was the case I might have someone under my wing again. Of course I could still find time for you two if you want.”

“Oh, you think I’m going to be falling under your sway as easily my friend here?” the Eastern dragon replied as he pressed up so that Daniel was between the muscular chests of the two creatures. “I know that you are one of the handlers for the club, you made that as apparent when you were able to actually get us a spot here, but those seductive charms of yours aren’t going to have an effect on me.”

“Oh really?” Soren stated simply with a smirk. “So if I told you that I’ll order us a few rounds of drinks if you will suck your friend’s cock? I think that he’s looking rather needy and I don’t plan on having him leave his seat any time soon.”

Daniel could see the conflicting emotions on his friend’s face, knowing that he wanted to put up a strong front for a handler of Dragon Heaven but also enjoying the idea not only of free drinks but also pleasuring his restrained friend. Eventually the latter won out when Soren also promised a few morsels of food to be put on his tab as well, Daniel watching him slide down until he reached between his legs. With the added pressure there he was pushed even further down into the lap of the bigger male as the golden dragon squirmed slightly from it getting the tapered cock even deeper inside him while his own was being played with. Soon David had decided that licking and nuzzling was enough and Daniel’s already pleasure-soaked body got another doze.

“I think that he’s not as dominant as he likes to posture,” Soren whispered into Daniel’s ear as the two of them watched the purple-scaled dragon begin to suck. “Maybe this would be a good fit… of course I suppose that’s going to be up to you two.” Daniel could feel himself tighten against the other dragon, not only from the rubber dragon bobbing up and down on his tool but from the other one starting to thrust slowly up into him. “Of course no matter what I’m hoping that I could potentially interest you in a favor, something in case one of my other plans come to fruition…”

For the rest of the night the three partied in the private booth overlooking the club, Soren staying true to his word and suppling the refreshments while they had all manner of fun. There were a few more items that they tried on Daniel before the night was out and even David tried out one or two of the restraints while they hung out together. Even when the club itself had shut down for the morning and most of the dragon slaves on the stage had been taken back to the Aviary they remained there.

Eventually someone did come knock on the door, Daniel opening his eyes as he found himself resting on grey latex scales of the male beneath them. He wasn’t the only one that had fallen asleep either, both David and Soren sound asleep with Soren’s cock inside the tailhole of David instead of him. That allowed him to get up and see who was at the door, opening it to find a familiar set of faces on the other side of it. It was Pyre and Tundra, the two dragons greeting him with a warm smile before asking if Soren was there because he had someone was looking for him.

The gold and emerald rubber dragon pointed the way before asking what time it was, and finding out that he was going to have to rush home and prepare himself for his shift for the night the two handlers told him to just use the facilities at the club. Daniel nodded and through the main room of the club, which also had a few rubber dragons that had also spent the night passed out cuddled against one another, and towards the more the utilitarian areas of the building. While it wouldn’t be the first time that he had taken a shower there he normally was taking off his suit and changing into this street clothes, of which he didn’t have a fresh set.

Everything was provided for both humans and rubber dragons to use them, Daniel having to stop himself from grabbing the normal shampoo and soap for the products made for the suit instead. “Looks like I get to live the life of a rubber dragon for the day,” he said as he went over to one of the stalls in the open room. “Get to see what all of those out there go through every day.”

“It’s certainly not a bad life,” a voice said, Daniel turning to see Shawn stepping inside with his own set of cleaning supplies. “If it isn’t my first initiate into the club, how are you? How is life working at the Dragon Den Tavern?”

Daniel was more than happy to tell him all the things that had happened, up to and including his experience in the private booth which was the reason why he was here now. “I suppose I have you to thank for all this,” he said as his fingers ran down his whiskers. “Changing my life that day at the best stop.”

“Sometimes that’s all it takes,” Shawn replied with a smile. “Just do me one thing when you’re out there and remember that. At some point you may find yourself in the same situation that you were in when we met and you could change their life just as I changed yours in that encounter.”

Daniel just found himself nodding, finishing up his showering and going into the recreational area of the club where rubber dragons could socialize, play games, and otherwise interact with others. Though he didn’t have a lot of time he didn’t have to worry about going through gridlock traffic to get there before his shift. It allowed him quite a bit of time to relax and talk with others before it was finally time to head back up towards the tavern once more.

When he got into the private area he saw that David was already there, grumbling slightly as he slid up the tight rubber briefs that would keep his erection in check. “That was quite a night, huh?” the purple scaled dragon said as they both chuckled. “Surprised that you didn’t wake me up before you left yourself, we could have hung out together and I wouldn’t be walking funny for my entire shift tonight.”

The two chuckled and continued to talk about Soren and the night they had before starting on their shift, Daniel putting on his own chastity briefs before heading out to take his first orders. Before he did though there was one thing that he realized he hadn’t done yet, going back over to the mirror and looking at himself with his dragon face still on. He gave himself one last grin before he slid up his claws and undid the seam before pulling it down and revealing his human face once again.

Once he had taken care to make sure that he was presentable he went out to serve the general public, serving human and rubber dragon alike. It was a night like any other… except when it got close to the end he saw a familiar face sitting at his table in the back. It was Soren sitting there with one of his friends, the one that had wondered about the rubber dragon suits in the first place. They ordered their food and when Daniel asked if they wanted anything off the alternative menu he was surprised when Soren said that wasn’t going to be necessary.

Once they had gotten everything squared away and their food had been brought to them Daniel was about to leave when Soren spoke up. “Actually…” Soren stated, Daniel watching as his human friend blushed slightly. “My friend here has expressed an interest in wanting to join and I was hoping that I could get both you and David to give him a run down of what it would be like to be a rubber dragon and all the different options that were available. Since you two have very different experiences I would love for you to both share your experiences.”

Daniel found himself smiling as he looked over at David, who was giving him the same look as well before turning back to Soren. “I think I would love to talk to your friend,” Daniel said with a chuckle. “If it gets too late perhaps we take the conversation can be moved elsewhere, I know of a few back rooms we can utilize…”