

Hypno Anthology - Self

Arenzo had not been expecting himself to be walking up the front door to his home with the large box in hand, even though he had said he was going to get himself something nice for his birthday usually he either didn't mean it or got himself something simple like a new video game. What he had been enticed to by though was something far different, and the more he thought about it the more excited him to get it home and try it out. Though he rarely told anyone about it he had always been into more unusual things such as bondage and rubber, so when he had been just idly walking through the mall with the cash he had gotten for his birthday he found himself stopped by the storefront that offered such things and much more. What had really caught his eye was something called a toysuit and after taking a glance back and forth as though someone was watching him Arenzo shuffled his way past the curtain that hid the wares of the store from the rest of the mall and slunk inside.

What had waited for him on the other side were things that Arenzo could only describe as absolutely indulgent pieces of gear that were put on display. The walls were filled with stuff and as he walked further inside he saw full suits that shined in the light, which as he moved forward he was slightly shocked to find people in them moving around instead of just mannequins. He couldn't believe he had never seen this in the mall before and wondered if it was new as he found the area that had most intrigued him from the outside. A toysuit... something that he didn't even know existed before this moment and yet found himself needing more than anything.

It was at that point that a nice salesman dressed up in a silver rubber raptor gimp suit had come over and asked if this was his first time, introducing himself as Klaine while Arenzo did the same. After a few questions he found out the price of the toysuit as well as a complimentary induction program that the salesraptor gushed was absolutely vital if he wanted the full experience. It was an enticing prospect for sure and the more he stood there the more the guy convinced him that it was worth it and that he deserved such a thing, especially when he found out that it was his birthday. Klaine stated that it had to be fate... and that they accepted most major credit cards as well as cash.

Forty minutes later Arenzo was pushing his way through the door with purchase in hand, the box nearly falling on top of him as he got inside and closed the door behind him with his foot. The second that he had made his purchase he had hauled it back to his car and driven home in order to try it out after having paid a rather hefty price for it. When he got it inside he put it on his living room coffee table and slowly opened it up, pulling away the top of the box to reveal the shine of the black and red rubber underneath. He felt his heart skip a beat as he brought his hands down and felt the smooth material against his skin before slowly pulling it out.

He couldn't believe it when Klaine said that he had something just like what he described he wanted in a toysuit if he was to get one but there it was, the dragon mask looking back at him with vacant eyeholes with the rest of the rubber molded into a featureless muzzle complete with only a set of nostrils. The black suit had an almost intricate pattern of red lines on it and as he continued to take it out he found a number of rings attached to the back of it along with the upper arms and one right in the middle of the back of its neck. This was definitely a toysuit, Arenzo thought to himself with a blush, and as he continued to take things out of the box he noticed a piece of paper sliding out from one of the folds and practically landing in front of him.

When Arenzo picked it up he found it was instructions for first-time users on how to wear the suit. It was actually a rather easy and straightforward list as it told him to remove any and all clothing as well as piercings before getting into the suit, as well as the ways to get in more easily. The instructions also listed how to activate the conditioning track that was installed in the suit already, which promised the user to feel more like a toy than with just having it on. Though he wasn't sure he wanted to go that far the first time just having the feel of rubber against his hands was enough to excite him into putting it on.

As per the instructions he took off his clothing after making sure all the blinds were closed, Arenzo's mind not sure if it would be worse for his neighbors to see him in a suit or naked, and then applied the powder from the packet that had been provided with the suit. There was more than enough to dust himself with and once he was finished with that it was time for the main event, his body trembling slightly in sheer excitement from what he was about to wear. He was ready to don the toysuit and become a toy, or at least that's what the instruction manual promised as he brought up his foot and slowly put it into the back opening.

There was little resistance and as he felt his foot glide along the smooth inside it was actually hard for him not to get aroused, something that he wanted to wait for later as he got it into the right legging. There wasn't any sticking at all like he had heard sometimes happens with these kinds of suits and by the time he had gotten his foot into the paw of the suit he hardly had to adjust it. The cool material felt heavenly against his skin and even as it began to warm up from his body heat there was a sense of otherworldly touch from the rubber hugging his flesh. It made him wish he had done something like this sooner as he quickly put his other legs in and got them both up to his chest, the back of the rubber suit pressing against his calves as he got everything in place.

when he got the opening up to his hips Arenzo looked down and felt his breath catch in his throat when he saw his legs. The look of them encased in that shiny rubber had caused a shudder to go down his entire body. It was better than he could ever imagine and it only spurred him on to keep putting on more of the suit. No point in just getting this suit to see the legs and as he pulled it up further he could feel the heavy weight of the tail behind it while he also tucked his half-hard maleness into the suit. At first he thought that there would just be some sort of zipper but as it pushed into a hidden flap Arenzo found that he was

sliding into some sort of bulge that formed in the rubber, blushing slightly when he saw a lock indicator on it.

It was a toysuit after all, Arenzo told himself as he slid the rubber up his hips and eventually got it around his chest. It didn't take long for him to get his arms inside and once more had to pause as the sleek rubber shined in the light while he put it on. The whole thing felt a bit like a dream as he got it up and around his shoulders, pushing it over them as he finally got to the head. The hood of the dragon suit he was told would be one of the more detailed parts of it and once he had gotten everything else on he stretched the rest of the rubber around to see why.

There were a number of implements that were in the hood including a pair of ear buds that he was able to put into his own ears as the rubber pressed against the back of his neck and over his hair. As he did he couldn't help but look in the reflection of the mirror he had on the vanity where he saw himself. With his face still exposed the sight of the rubber on his body was almost alien and otherworldly as he used his feet to shift the draconic digits that were the suit. It was so much fun that he couldn't wait until he got the last parts of it on his body, giving his human face one last look before he continued to pull the mask of the dragon over his own head.

Along with the plugs in his ears there were special tubes for his nostrils that he found to be a bit surprising, though he had guessed that it would mean that he could have his mouth sealed and not get his breathing interrupted. He brushed his long brown hair back so that it would fit into the suit and then kept sliding the edge of the hood over his head until finally it got to the point where he put the plugs in. It was a strange sensation but as he carefully slid them into his nostrils he was surprised at how well they allowed him to breathe, opening his nostrils as he put the remaining muzzle down past his lower jaw and had it meet up with the rest of his suit around his neck. When it was finally done and he looked at himself in the mirror Arenzo found himself gazing slightly at the creature that stood before him.

The reflection in the mirror was a rubber dragon toy; as his hands ran down the smooth black rubber of his body he found the red highlights and stripes on his body to give him an even more otherworldly demeanor. It felt like he was no longer human even if it was only in his imagination and as he wagged the thick tail behind him to watch it move he could feel the jingle of the rings that were attached to it. They were mostly on his arms and back and would be great for someone to restrain him if he wasn't alone. Even just being in it for the few minutes that he was made him strongly consider going out to a club that would allow such a thing, though thinking of a bunch of people potentially staring and even touching him made the human within blush slightly.

Once he had taken a few minutes to get used to his new suit Arenzo remembered the program that he was supposed to run to help him get into the experience of being a dragon toy. As he turned around though he noticed something that was printed around the back of his neck, and while it was a bit hard to see he noticed the word Zur printed on the rubber. Was that supposed to be the indicator of the suit? As he glanced up and down his back he giggled slightly as he noticed that there was a manufacturer label relating to the dragon toy that he had become printed right below his butt on the back of his thigh.

With his examination complete Arenzo went over to the instructions and read up on how to activate this program that Klaine raved about. It instructed him to find a place where he could sit comfortably without distractions and then tell the suit to start the toy induction. A voice activated suit... while he knew that he had gotten something rather fancy he didn't expect it to be that advanced as he went to his recliner chair and sat down in it. His rubber-covered body trembled slightly in excitement as he did what the instructions said and activated the program.

For a few moments nothing seemed to happen, but as Arenzo relaxed in his chair he could start to hear something come over the speakers that were in his ears. The sound was surprisingly crystal clear and as he listened to the noise that was being given to him it sounded a bit like static along with a few other noises that he couldn't quite determine. It reminded him of one of those hypnosis stage shows and he wondered if that's what the toy induction was supposed to be, though if that was the case then he wondered if there shouldn't be some sort of spiral appearing in front of him or something. There weren't even any words to what he was hearing, though once in a while he thought he caught something about his inner self as he continued to stare up at the ceiling.

After a while though Arenzo began to wonder if there wasn't some sort of additional component that he was supposed to have along with the suit, maybe a visor or something as he slowly began to get up from the reclining chair. With the program still playing the meditative track he got up and went over towards the box where he had left it, only to find that it wasn't there anymore. Seeing the blank spot on the rug caused him to scratch his head in confusion, his body trembling slightly as he felt rubber on rubber. As he tried to look around for the box he found himself jumping slightly as he saw himself standing there, forgetting that the mirror was there and that he was dressed up like a dragon toy.

Except... the mirror was on the opposite wall, and as he tilted his head in confusion he saw what he thought was his reflection stayed completely still. The revelation shocked him and as he took a step back he suddenly found the other rubber dragon toy moving closer to him while moving completely independent of his own. "Wha... what's going on?" Arenzo asked as he watched the other shiny creature get close enough to touch. "Who are you?"

"You don't recognize me?" the other dragon replied, his rubber mask shifting up to a smirk as he began to touch the chest of the shocked suited human. "I suppose I'm not out and about enough for you to realize what I am, but considering that we look the exact same I figure that should be a clue."

As the initial shock of seeing someone other than himself in his house faded Arezno did realize that they looked the exact same, but more than that they sounded the same as well save for the tone in which he spoke. Even though he moved with an unnatural flexibility the mannerisms were also just like his own and as the other dragon toy gave him a slight nod to affirm what he was thinking he let out a gasp. "You're... me?" Arezno asked in surprise. "How is this possible?"

"I'm here because you want to be a good dragon toy," the other rubber dragon said. "Your dominance made manifest so that we can train the other side of you. Considering you don't need to have such feelings of assertion when you're a toy whom better to mold and sculpt you into the perfect toy than yourself?"

Though Arezno couldn't fault the logic in that he was still surprised that he was talking to himself in such a real fashion. This wasn't just some sort of guided meditation or stage hypnosis trick, somehow the suit and whatever was being pumped into his brain had made him see a version of himself that he could hear and touch. From what his other self had said he was also a very particular part of his own personality, which he made known as he put those clawed hands on his body. The touch had caused him to shudder and he found that aside from being dominant this other version of himself was very amorous towards him while rubbing up and down his chest.

"It's time for step one of your training toy," the other rubber dragon as he looped a clawed finger around one of the metal rings in his body and brought him into the middle of the room. "First of all as a toy you do not have any independence, you have an owner that will take care of you in return for your complete and eternal devotion. Since we don't have an owner I will be more than happy to step into that role, unless you wish to challenge that?"

Those last words were spoken with such authority that it caused Arezno to lower his head a bit and swallow hard. "N-no," Arezno replied. "I don't."

"Good, then you're already starting to learn your place," the dominant creature replied as he leaned in, stroking underneath his identical jaw. "Although usually when a toy responds to their owner they make sure to give them the proper honorific so that both know where their place is. So what should you be saying?"

Arezno could feel himself trembling as this creature stared directly into his eyes, seeing the intensity within them as he found himself getting one of his cheeks stroked while the other version of himself waited for a response. "Yes... master..." Arezno said, causing the other creature to smirk and rub underneath his chin to cause a tremble of pleasure to radiate through his entire body. He was told to stand up and he did so immediately, finding his body almost reacting to the command before he could think about it.

"Good toy," the other version of Arezno said. "Now that you have an idea of what is going on let's make sure of it; other than master you can think of me as Arezno, because that's who I am, and since you're just a toy you're going to need a new designation befitting of it. Fortunately the one who supplied you that fine body of yours has already done so, from now on you will be marked as Zur... let that name imprint in your mind just like it was imprinted on your rubber while I much better utilize your name."

The dragon toy began to pant heavily as the name seemed to echo into his mind, the decree coming from the one he had just called his master carrying extra weight on his mind. He couldn't even hear the sounds that were being piped into his ears anymore as his focus was drawn to the rubber creature in front of him. It was becoming hard to even think about what was going on except that he was supposed to be a good toy, that his name was Zur and it was merely so that his owner could call him something other than dragon toy. He didn't even realize that he was just standing there staring off into space as the words of the dragon seeped into his mind until he felt a hand get pressed against his chest.

"I see that you're very receptive to your own words," the master Arezno said, chuckling as the dragon toy was loosing his grip on that very identity. "Now for the next lesson; while not the primary responsibility of a toy you are expected to look good for your owner. Put yourself on display and show us that you have what it takes to be a good toy."

Though it was hard for the new toy to process what was happening, especially since he was still catching up with the fact that his other self just took his name and gave him Zur in response, he found himself slowly standing up and moving around. While he had already looked his form over he felt more at home in the body of this creature, the rubber hiding his human form and reminding him of the athletic beast that he had wanted to be. It was probably more a pet than a toy but with the shiny surface and the rings that adorned the back of his body he knew that even with his powerful body he was a creature that was made for pleasure. He found himself looking back to ask what was desired of him only to see the other creature put his hand across his lips, which as he did he found that his mouth suddenly felt like the sealed muzzle of the suit.

Zur knew that he should be shocked by the sudden silencing, especially since he began to feel more and more like he was a toy, but instead he was just intensely reminded in his own head of his task. Good toys do what they're told... that was what his own voice told him from the more dominant creature as he slowly turned around and put himself up against the wall. As he spread his fingers out he tried to wave the tail of his suit and found himself actually able to do so as he exposed the tight, pert rear of his toned butt to the other version of himself. Though he had never done something like this before there was something

inherently satisfying in not only being a good toy by showing off but also just in the feeling of the lustful look that came from his own self.

There was a moment where he remained against the wall and as he started to turn around and put his hands behind his head he was immediately told to stop. Zur found himself freezing in place with his body remaining completely still, watching as the other version of him walked up confidently and started to put his hands over the slick chest of the toy. He growled in approval and he felt the other creature adopting an almost predatory tone as he leaned in and nuzzled against his neck. With being such a beast it was a strange dichotomy of feeling so submissive compared to this dominant creature and yet both of them are technically the same stature.

As the dominant Arenzo continued to explore over his form Zur could feel himself getting more and more into the mindset that was being whispered to him, though as he did there was a small part of his mind not drenched in the powerful pleasure that realized this wasn't real. There was no other version of him, he was just alone in his apartment with a rubber dragon suit on slowly swaying back and forth while reacting to something that wasn't even there. "Oh, but I am here," Arenzo replied as he rubbed up against the toy dragon's neck while pressing his muzzle to whisper into his ear. "You wanted to be a good toy, to learn how to enjoy your new lot as a plaything owned by someone more dominant than you, but until I disappear I will know that you still have some lingering dominance that will be addressed."

Dominance has no place for toys unless their owner wishes for them to have it, the voice in Zur's head addressed as he was told once more to pose for his owner. As he did so he put a little more movement into it in order to show off his lithe shiny body and athletic form to the one that was admiring him. This was what it meant to be a toy, to have their owner and anyone they permit to look upon them gaze upon their form with both admiration and desire. His owner was to be pleased with him and also impress the others that he may have there with them as he struck another pose while looking back at the other version of him.

"Yes, that's good, I think we have a decent start here," Arenzo said as he motioned for the toy dragon to stand up, feeling their rubber bodies sliding against one another as Zur could feel his temporary owner press against him while he got up straight. "Good toy, now that you've got the basics of what you are it's time for you to learn one of the most important skills of being a rubber dragon toy. Fortunately I think there should be some accompaniments to your suit here in this box that will help you come along in your journey."

Zur wasn't quite sure what he meant by that, all he knew was that he was having a hard time focusing on anything other than his owner's voice as they walked back over to the box that contained the suit. It was like every time the dominant creature talked his senses immediately honed in on him like he was the most important thing in the world. There could be gunfire going off and as long as this version of him was talking he probably wouldn't even notice as they moved on to the next lesson of their training. As Zur looked down at the box Arenzo pulled out the cardboard that separated the drone suit from what was underneath and found several rubber straps in a coloration similar to what was on his suit.

"Yet, these will do just nicely," Arenzo said as he stretched the strap before looking at Zur. "Turn around toy." Once more Zur found himself doing what he was told before he even comprehended what was being said, and as he did he felt those clawed fingers of his doppelganger running down his back and gently tugging against the rings that were there. "Very good, you're becoming quite responsive to commands, let's see how well we're doing with those instincts of yours... put your hands behind your back."

Though the rubber suited dragon had an idea of what the dominant version of himself was going to do to him and shivered in delight at the thought he found himself hesitating slightly, something that caused Arenzo to growl slightly behind him. "Still got a little resistance in you I see," Arenzo stated as he grabbed Zur by the wrists and pulled them back the rest of the way before one of the rubber straps was looped around the rings and pulled tight to keep them there. "Don't worry though, I'm here to make sure that we melt that right out of your little latex mind once we get you in the proper position."

It was still a bit shocking to hear his own voice being used in such a domineering way but as Zur could feel more straps being put through the wings to keep his hands against his back he realized he hadn't said anything in quite some time to hear his own voice. Toys were silent unless needed and as he drew focus to his head it was growing even more difficult to tell where he ended and the suit began. He was feeling less and less like someone wearing a rubber dragon toy suit and more like a rubber dragon toy. He guessed that was the whole point of the exercise, but his thoughts were interrupted as the last of the straps were put into place to bind his arms and he was suddenly pulled down onto his knees.

"Now that we have you in your proper place it's time to see just how good of a toy you can be," the dominant dragon said as he brought Zur's head to look up at him. "We could release that muzzle of yours and you could give me a proper show, but I want to see how you deal with your limited capabilities. A good toy knows how to please their owner even while restrained like that, so now it's time for you to truly show off that submissive side... and with each rub of your muzzle and the feel of that rubber against your own you'll sink deeper into the toy brain mentality that you crave."

If it weren't for the rubber that was completely covering his head Zur was pretty sure he would have blushed at the words being spoken to him, finding himself desiring exactly that. It was something that he had wanted ever since he had laid eyes on the suit and had been convinced to get it, and now with the help of his own dominant self he was able to make it happen. He could feel himself really getting into the thought of being just a plaything of someone else as he slowly nuzzled his way across the

inner thighs of the one that was standing in front of him. With no use of his arms, no ability to speak or open his muzzle, and being on his knees there was only a limited amount of things that he could think of doing.

But that was the entire point, his own mind told him this time as he found himself pressed against the shiny length of the other dragon's cock. He needed to show that he was a good toy and do what he asked, Zur rubbing as much as he can against the groin of the dragon while letting out muffled groans and huffs. The more that he worked the better that it felt to rub so lovingly against his owner, his restrained body practically trembling as he continued to try and pleasure the one that was in front of him. Sensations of rubber against rubber was so intense that Zur needed more of it, not just the stimulation but also the need to show his submission to the owner.

Zur continued to be like that for a while before the dominant Arenzo suddenly pushed him back, then reached back and pulling up the toy dragon by the straps of his back. He was strong... or perhaps he was becoming even more of a toy than he had thought as the nuzzling and stroking of his body against the legs of the creature had caused both his body and mind to tingle strongly. It was an almost euphoric sensation as he was brought to his feet from the other dragon. He had almost forgotten that he had the straps on his arms as his owner moved him up towards the bedroom.

"Now that we've gotten you nice and submissive when it comes to your owner it's time for you to really put you into your place as a toy," Arenzo instructed, though as Zur walked behind his owner he once more got the brief realization that this was likely part of the strange induction program that he was listening to. He found himself fascinated with how entranced that he was that he would imagine that this part of him was so real he could feel the warmth from the other man, the sensation of rubber against what felt like his own skin even though it was the toy. He was submitting to himself... and was also getting turned on by his own body as the rubber dragon led him to his bed.

He could have guessed that considering he was the one that had picked out the athletic rubber beast due to how hot it was, and it was clear he had made the right choice as he saw how the shiny creature sauntered in front of him. As Zur rubbed his latex fingers down his chest it eventually reached his groin where he would provide him with a little stimulation of his own but as he reached there his eyes widened slightly at what he found. Nothing... there was nothing down there save for a bulge, which as he squeezed it he found that it was sensitive but with not the same stimulation as actually having his member.

When he looked back up at the dominant dragon the rubber creature smirked at him and sat there on the bed, showing off the thick latex member that he had been looking for. Dragon toys didn't need to have cocks, at least not unless his owner wishes to have it. These rules began to manifest even more in his mind as the dominant version of himself laid back on the bed and looked at him seductively. Though the other rubber creature could have easily pinned him on the bed and used him for his pleasure that would be easy, instead this Arenzo was going to have him perform the duties that had been given to him before.

Worship his owner.

Be a good toy.

Even with his arms still tied against his back Zur slowly began to climb his way up the bed and shift himself so that he could do what he's supposed to. A good toy was expected to perform for his owner and he found himself becoming very eager to please as he managed to get himself straddled around the hips of the identical rubber dragon underneath him. "There we go, now you're getting it," Arenzo complimented as Zur huffed and rubbed his thighs against the thighs of the other creature to provide additional stimulation. "A good toy can anticipate his owner's needs, to find out what he wants just by his body language and past needs, do you think you got that toy?"

Zur once more let out a muffled groan through his sealed muzzle as he nodded his head. The words flowed through his mind with no real resistance, the human part of him long since eroded away to leave the toy that was waiting underneath it. For Zur it felt like he had always been this way and he wanted nothing more than to make sure his thoughts were in line with what was needed to be a good toy. A good toy... even just the thought of it caused a shiver to run down his synthetic back.

But as Zur heard a growl he looked back towards the dragon underneath him and saw a smirk on his face. He had allowed himself to get distracted, and that was something that a toy didn't do. Fortunately his owner seemed to forgive the oversight and in response he moved forward up and down the chest of the athletic rubber creature. He wanted him to know just how good his owner made him feel, how he wanted to be a good toy as he let out a muffled groan of his own while Arenzo did the same..

...suddenly that sensation of rubbing against the chest of the rubber dragon became his own, and as Zur blinked a few times he found himself laying backwards on his bed. He looked down and found that he was stroking down the faux chest of the dragon suit, and as he sat up and looked around he found his doppelganger was gone. It had all been a dream... or rather a trance as he could hear the voice in his ears tell him that he had just finished his induction into being a toy. Even as he began to get back into his right mind he could still feel himself getting ready to take the other dragon's cock inside of him, letting out a huff as he imagined himself riding it up and down while hearing his own voice groaning out in pleasure...

As his hips pushed up into the air he noticed that unlike in the trance he found that he was more than capable of letting his

straining erection out, though as his fingers played against it the dragon toy found the lingering desire to remain as is was still there. He liked being Zur, and his other self had done a great job of making him feel like what he looked like as he continued to feel residual shudders of pleasure go through the entirety of his body. As he slowly got out of his bed he found himself actually missing his owner, even if he was just a figment of his own imagination.

He found himself blushing slightly as he could only imagine what it would have looked like to anyone that might have been watching as he went into his kitchen in order to get something to drink. Though he continued to imagine the previous scenarios with the other dragon's direction he could just imagine being alone in the room nuzzling against nothing, or showing off to an empty room. But he supposed that was what toys did, the rubber dragon chuckling to himself as he shook his head, and as he continued to think back on those times he couldn't help but feel a powerful connection to the hypnotic feelings that had been given to him. Even though he knew that it was just something that was in his head Zur couldn't help but continue to feel the potency of the commands weighing down in his mind as he drank the bottle of water that he had fished out from the fridge.

Once he had finished off the water the rubber dragon tossed it into his sink to be refilled while thinking about what he was going to do for the rest of his birthday. When he had looked at his clock he realized that his little session had only lasted for about an hour and as he thought about what to do his mind began to drift to clubs that catered to attire such as his. To be a toy dragon in the midst of people... he wasn't quite sure he was ready for that, though as he was about to head back to his room to think about potentially taking off the suit he suddenly felt a presence that hadn't been there before. At first as he looked around he didn't see anyone around, but as Zur suddenly stood still he looked down and his eyes widened when a pair of grey and red clawed rubber hands slid around his waist and hugged his abs.

"You didn't think you were done yet, did you toy?"

Zur felt his entire body tremble in both shock and desire as he heard the growling next to his ear get punctuated by a long, slow lick that caused him to gasp loudly. As the hands that were slowly trailing up and down his body squeezed his groin he found himself groaning loudly and noticing that once more he had nothing but a bulge where the zipper for his maleness used to be. When he tried to speak he found that the lips of the mask were once more completely sealed shut save for a hole that was in the middle of it, and as he pushed his fingers into it he could feel a tongue that was longer than normal on the inside of it along with latex-lined mouth walls. It was happening again... but he hadn't activated anything, yet he could feel the throbbing maleness of his doppelganger pressing against his rear as Arenzo once more took up the mantle of his owner... even though he didn't exist.

"I hope you took the time to make yourself completely hydrated toy," Arenzo growled playfully as Zur found himself getting turned around, finding his hands still not tied to his back like before as he grabbed onto the hips of the identical rubber dragon. "Because it's time for the real training to begin. This time I want you on your knees and ready to use that muzzle of yours for more than just the worship of your owner. You'll be getting stretched out and taught proper cock sucking like a good toy should know."

Though the situation was very strange Zur found himself already starting to sink back into the dragon toy mindset, huffing as he could feel the programming that had happened manifesting once more. He found himself slowly sliding down the other dragon's body with their latex forms rubbing against one another as Arenzo smirks down at him. His owner knew that he would quickly fall back into the toy mentality and even though there was something definitely off about the fact he hadn't initiated anything it didn't matter to him. Seeing his owner return had filled him with a joy that even he hadn't known was inside of his rubbery chest while getting down on his knees.

Suddenly there was nothing in Zur's head except for the need to please his owner, his master, and as he saw it throbbing in front of him the toy knew that this would take it to the next level. This was more than just getting trained into knowing how to utilize his new body and how to act like a toy, he was being sunk even deeper into the throes of submission as he could feel the hands of the dragon on top of his own. What little humanity he had gained back after breaking the hypnotic hold the first time, his brain only recognizing his rubber body as he used his hand to stroke his owner's cock while guiding it to his lips.

Unlike the first time when he was getting his drone training Zur found that there was a port that had remained open, which was big enough to allow the latex tip to slide past his hardened lips and into his mouth. Once he had gotten it guided into his maw he leaned forward and grabbed onto the hips of the dragon while the hands of Arenzo continued to rub against the back of his head. His owner continued to whisper how to do things like swirl his tongue around the shaft as it slowly slid into his maw or how to keep the pressure as it slid in and out of his maw. It was hard for Zur to keep focused on anything else as the sensation of the shaft filling his muzzle was more pleasurable than anything he had ever felt before.

A good toy allows his owner to set the pace and as he continued to let his palms rub sensually on the shiny outer thighs of the other dragon he could feel that identical cock start to push in and out of him. Though he hadn't had a lot of experience in this regard his latex maw seemed to be able to take it in easily, even allowing it to push down into his throat. Was this really happening... even if it wasn't, which those thoughts were quickly obliterated as they were formed, it felt real enough to him as Arenzo's hips began to thrust back and forth into him. Even as his throat began to bulge with the cock inside of it the only thing Zur could think of was the powerful need to serve his owner and let his muzzle get plowed into.

"That's it... now you're learning your place," the rubber dragon doppelganger growled in delight as Zur continued to suck him off,

his pace slow and methodical as the dragon toy looked up at his owner. "With each thrust of my hips I want you to feel the submission inside of you building, the need to have your owner stretching out your muzzle as you feel the incredible joy of fulfilling your role. Relax and sink deep, we're just getting started with your training into a proper rubber dragon toy."

The words rang through the ears of the toy dragon on his knees, letting them soak into his mind just like everything else as that throbbing member continued to push in and out of him. The heavenly sensation continued like that for a while and as his hand went down to his own groin all he found there was a slight bulge. That's right, Zur reminded himself, a toy focused on his owner's pleasure first. If he did good enough his owner would allow him to release as the cock suddenly pulled out of his maw.

As Zur reeled slightly from his owner's maleness sliding out of his muzzle he suddenly felt a tug on his collar and looked down to see that there was a leash connected to it. He wasn't sure when that had happened but it didn't really matter, this was merely a means of helping the other rubber dragon lead him as he was brought to his feet. At this point it was impossible for him to distinguish this reality from his humanity as he was led towards the bedroom once more. Zur was a rubber dragon toy, those words continued to echo in his mind over and over again even as he walked into his bedroom where a number of straps were resting on the bed.

"With these bindings it will signal your final submission," the rubber dragon doppelganger stated as he directed Zur to the bed. "With these bindings not only will your body finally become the dragon toy you wish to be but also bind your mind as well. While it will not be me once this is done once I finish you will yearn for someone to control you, to dominate you fully."

"Yes Master," Zur replied, finding himself able to speak even with his muzzle being completely sealed. Whether he was able to move his muzzle or it was some sort of telepathy it didn't matter to him at all as he sat down on the bed, feeling his tail swishing around behind him while he looked endearingly at his owner. "Bind me to your will."

"That's a good toy," Zur's owner replied, stroking down his cheek after he had sauntered up to him and rubbed his muzzle. "No more need for my toy to talk, just relax and enjoy the sensation of falling deeper into submission." Zur just nodded, and as the finger of the other dragon pressed against the front of his muzzle, he could feel the rubber of the front port knitting back together. The soft, pliable material merged and gave him a blank face once more save for his eyes as he looked longingly up at his owner.

With Zur's muzzle sealed his owner slid his hands down his neck and over his shoulders to his arms. Each time his claws hooked on the rings, it caused another tremble of pleasure to go through his body, and eventually, as he was slid back onto the bed, his limbs were pulled back up into the air. Unlike the last time, it was clear that the other creature had no intention of giving him any type of mobility as the rubber straps were threaded through the metal rings of his arms, pulled apart over his head, and tied up against the bedposts. Though they had a bit of stretch to them, the other dragon was very thorough, and within a few minutes, nearly his entire upper body was completely immobilized while he lay there on the bed.

Once his owner had secured his arms to the bed Zur could only watch as the rubber dragon nuzzled against his neck. This was a slightly more tender version of Arenzo that the toy had experienced but there was still a very possessive way that those hands roamed over his exposed muscular frame. With his arms bound, the only thing he could do was shiver in pure desire as he heard the other creature whisper to keep relaxing, sinking down into the depths of his toy brain while licking against his pecs. Every touch, every caress was like a small orgasm to the toy as his legs writhed against the sheets.

Zur let out a huff as the identical rubber dragon continued to travel down his body, licking on his chest and stomach while his hands caressed down his sides. Every single touch was a spark and with the rubber sliding against rubber it was hard to even think much less comprehend what was happening. The dragon toy was running on pure instinct as his doppelganger got down to his bulge and gave it a few squeezes to tease him even more. Though the smirk indicated that he would be more than happy teasing his toy for longer it was clear from the thick cock throbbing between his owner's legs that he was about to really play with him.

With another rubber strap Zur found his legs being pulled upwards, his hips rising slightly in the air while his clawed feet were lifted. As his toes wiggled the toy found the fact that it was just the suit's claws never even entered into his mind. Those were his shiny digits, just like the dark grey and red legs or the tail that the other man had sliding between his own identical limbs. Once they were risen to the point where his knees were practically against his head his owner looped the straps around his wrists and through the metal rings that were fastened to his back.

Even though his muzzle was completely sealed Zur could hear himself huffing loudly in pleasure as his owner continued to loop the straps around until his legs were suspended in the air while spread apart. With him being completely restrained there wasn't much that he could do, though as a toy he would have remained completely still if his owner wished it. Being tied up and so vulnerable had caused a thrill of pleasure through his body though and with the way that his owner had tied him up it kept the space between his legs open so that he could slide in. It was something that he quickly did and soon Zur found himself staring at his own face looking down at him while their muscular bodies pressed together.

It didn't take long before Zur began to feel something press against his rubbery tailhole, his chest heaving in desire as he could feel his lusts building before he was penetrated. He knew that this would be the ultimate mark of ownership, that this identical

dragon would claim him in a most intimate fashion to make sure that the one beneath him knew where his place would be. Just like the cock playing around between his shiny rear he would be sinking even deeper into the depths of his submission, of being a rubber dragon toy. His eyes closed and his entire body trembled at how wonderful it felt to be a good dragon toy...

Any thoughts after that were quickly obliterated as Zur felt his owner start to push into him, solidifying his role as a toy while also filling him with such pleasure that he could hardly stand it. His legs were shaking as he felt that thick rubber shaft push into him while his hole gave to allow it inside of him. Good toys were used to pleasure their owner, he found himself thinking, and that was exactly what he was doing as he finally was being dominated by his owner. The other rubber dragon was slow at first but the more that was pushed into him the more insistent the other latex creature was to get inside of him.

The pleasure was so intense that it had briefly broke the hypnotic enthrallment that Zur was under. While it wasn't enough for the rubber dragon toy to recognize his humanity there was a part of him that knew that there was something strange about this all. This dragon on top of him... he wasn't real, yet he could feel his inner walls being stretched out by his owner while he let out a muffled moan. He could also feel the mask that had been a solid piece of rubber split once more, this time giving the toy dragon the ability to speak even though the only thing that left his new mouth was grunts and groans.

"With every thrust I want you to feel the submission being instilled into your mind and body," the dragon on top of Zur growled. "This is what you were made for, my lovely rubber dragon toy, to serve your owner with your body and your loyalty. Can you feel it?"

"Yes..." Zur hissed, his eyes becoming half-lidded as the words cascaded over him and flowed into his mind. "Mold me into the perfect dragon toy, I'm ready." The words almost surprised him but as they tumbled out of his recently freed muzzle they sounded so right, though it was hard for him to even focus on that as the thick rubber cock began to slide in and out of him.

With his arms and legs tied the only thing Zur had to do was hold himself there as his owner used his body. Just be a good toy, let yourself think only of how to serve your owner, these things and more continued to swirl through his mind as the other dragon plowed into him. The pleasure was so intense that if his own maleness was out it would be throbbing hard as his head tilted back and rested against the headboard. As the bed shook from the force of the thrusts that came from the other dragon Zur's eyes began to roll back into his head, feeling the toy brain sublimate as they continued to rut for what felt like ages until his owner finally allowed him to release...

Zur let out a muffled roar as he came, his entire body trembling with both intense euphoria and also pride at feeling his owner do the same inside of him. At the height of his pleasure though suddenly the weight of the rubber dragon on top of him disappeared and caused the toy to suddenly look up from the change. He had to blink a few times as he found that not only was his owner gone but so were the straps that had been holding him. As his cock continued to spurt onto his stomach he found that he was actually holding onto his own thighs with his hands to keep his exposed hole in the air.

As Zur heaved the dragon toy looked around as though he might see his owner standing there looking at him, only to find that there was no one there in the room but him. He briefly heard something in his ears that sounded like a click but after that there was nothing save for the silence of his room. Even though his orgasm had somehow knocked him out of the trance that had caused the other Alzeno to come to life it wasn't enough to rid him of the concept that he was a rubber dragon. As he went to the bathroom in order to look at himself it looked like even his eyes had transformed, which made sense for a toy like him.

Even though Zur was still Zur there were still a few questions that were left in his mind as he slowly came to his senses after the fog of lust left his mind. When he couldn't see the zipper on the suit at all it made him wonder... was he actually a dragon toy? Or was this part of the hypnosis that kept him as a rubber creature? It felt like he had lost his humanity completely, and that was something that he didn't mind at all, but if he was still a human in a rubber dragon suit, then there might be logistical issues, and the concept that he was actually a rubber dragon toy was a bit ridiculous...

...right?

As Zur looked out the window he found that the sun had set and that it was night out, which gave him a different idea that he needed. As he continued to rub his muscular chest he found his programming starting to kick in and that he needed to go out. There was no need for him to not change out as he made his way towards the door after cleaning himself off and pushing his softened cock back into the pouch that his suit had. When he fiddled with it he found that it looked more like a draconic slit then anything else and just playing around with it caused him to huff and shudder in pure pleasure.

About an hour later the silent sounds of the apartment were replaced with the thick, heavy bass of the club that Zur had made his way into. The bouncer that was there had given him one look before he let him in without even needing to put in for a cover. Though he felt almost at home in the club as he saw other people dressed up in rubber attire the rubber dragon began to feel a bit strange, like his old self was starting to manifest as he looked around at all the eyes that were laid upon him. Despite that he continued to do what a toy does when he is on the shelf, putting himself on full display and even managing to show off before he went to the nearby couch.

But as the minutes went on Zur could feel his anxiety starting to rise, the dragon toy being pushed aside by the human that was

mentally within. As he thought about potentially aborting the mission he suddenly felt a pair of hands on his shoulders, looking up to see the identical rubber dragon standing there with a smirk on his face. "You don't think that I wouldn't let you leave before you fulfilled your destiny, did you?" His former owner chided. "It's time for you to embrace your true self."

Though Zur felt almost relieved that the familiar creature was there with him, with the programming having faded, questions remained in his mind. "I'm sure that you have quite a few questions rattling around in that mind of yours," Zur's former owner stated as he booped the other rubber dragon on his snout. "But whether or not I'm real, or this body of yours is real, doesn't matter to you."

"But... are you real?" Zur asked.

"Maybe I am, maybe I'm just a figment of your imagination brought on whenever you need someone dominant to show you the way of being a good toy," the other Arenzo said with a grin. "But that's something that rubber toys like you don't worry about. Now make sure to look your best, you have someone who wants to play coming your way and if you're lucky maybe he'll be your forever owner."

Before Zur could ask what that meant he suddenly heard the sound of someone else clearing his throat, the rubber dragon turning to see a rather tall and studly man in a lion mask and rubber catsuit look down at him. "Well aren't you a piece of work," the lion said as he brought his palm up to Zur's chin rubbing underneath his jaw as their eyes locked on to one another. "Anyone claim you yet?"

Zur just shook his head and leaned back provocatively, letting the other man lean forward and rub against his muscles. He could see the smirk on his face and the bulge in the front of his tight pants growing bigger the longer that he stood there. This one could certainly do for a potential owner, and as the lion commented on him appreciating his dedication to being a rubber dragon toy he just responded by rubbing his hands up and down the very real muscles underneath that rubber. This one would be perfect for bringing him the domination and ownership he craved, Zur thought to himself as he stood up on the prompting of the other man, and if he didn't he was sure that there were others who could take his place.

And if he ever needed someone to show him what a real owner looked like, Zur mused as he handed his leash to the lion, he always know that he could summon his other side at any time...