Deal’s A Deal

Bheni frowned as he looked at the pile of tokens that had been amassed over on Jello’s side of the table, the gel lizard grinning as he scooped them together in order to make it even taller even though it already far surpassed the small stack that the blue dragon had. “It appears that I have won,” Jello boasted as his grin grew wider while he leaned in. “Unless you would like to have a count?”

“I… don’t think that’s necessary,” Bheni replied as he sighed and flopped back on the couch. “How many times have you played this game with YongSeop anyway?”

“Well, when it’s hard to leave the house you find things to do,” Jello said as he hopped up onto his feet and held a hand out to the dragon. “Come on, the faster you start the sooner you can take it off. I’m sure that it’s more than ready to meet you too.”

The frown on the dragon’s muzzle deepened as he was led towards the stairs to the second floor. For a while Jello had been raising an alien plant that he had found, taking care of it in their spare bedroom that was empty ever since YongSeop moved into his own place. At first it seemed like a small potted plant but as the days turned to weeks it continued to grow until it had taken up nearly half the floor to the point they had to move the bed against the wall. Though their alien symbiote friend told them that the plant was perfectly harmless the fact that it would wiggle the vines that extend from the middle of the shiny green leaves that made out the central pod made Bheni anxious. He was the only one that appeared to have that problem though as both Danny and YongSeop said it was fine for Jello to continue to take care of the plant and it made him wonder if they had already tried out the… special properties that the gel lizard said it had.

Bheni had been so adamant on his dislike for the plant that Jello had made a wager with him; they would play a board game and if Bheni won he would move the plant somewhere else, but if Jello was the winner then he would spend a week in a rubber plant suit that was created when someone stepped into the middle of the leafy bulb. The dragon didn’ t know how good the gel lizard was at the game and he soon found himself in the doorframe just out of range of the vines that waved about lazily in the air. “Alright, get stripped and get in,” Jello said as he patted Bheni on the rear. “Don’t worry so much, I guarantee with how much you enjoy wearing those latex suits of yours that this is going to be fun for you.”

Despite the assurance that was given to him by his friend he still felt himself shiver slightly as he took off his clothes and stepped into the room. Almost immediately the rubber leaves of the bulb opened up and more of the vines appeared, only these had bulges on them that were mini versions of the plant itself. They continued to just hover around him though and seemed to wait for him to make his way to the flat, smooth part of the plant in the middle. He wasn’t sure what they were about to do to him, Jello never going into detail on what this suiting process was, but once his scaled dragon feet got to the center one of the bulbs just seemed to hover playfully in front of his face.

With nothing else to go on and the dragon’s curiosity getting the better of him Bheni reached out and touched the bulb with his finger, only for it to push forward with the leaves sliding over his forearm. His eyes widened and he let out a slight yelp as his hand slid down the hollow tube that the vine was, especially when he pulled back and saw that it was covered in shiny purple material up to his elbow. As he looked down in shock it pulled him back in and he felt another vine open its bulb to envelop the other hand. He let out a yipe as the two tendrils pulled him up into the air enough that his feet dangled a few inches from the surface of the plant.

When Bheni looked back over at Jello worriedly the alien lizard just grinned and said that he was doing fine even as the dragon felt his feet get completely pulled into two more vines that had dangled beneath him. With all four limbs completely engulfed there was little that he could do except for dangle there as one last one slid over his maleness, which had become half-hard from the application of the rubber that was nearly up to his thighs and biceps, and immediately sank down to the base. The pleasant suction that he got with his hands and feet being applied to the sensitive flesh caused him to start trembling as those vines that remained began to spray him down with a sticky purple sap that quickly smoothed itself over to the same rubbery sheen as the rest of his body. Despite trying not to show his enjoyment in front of the alien that had put him there in the first place he found himself letting out a small moan.

That moan quickly turned into a muffled gasp as the second he put his lips back together he felt the rubber spray over his face and seal his muzzle shut. It only took a few seconds but when Bheni attempted to try and say something he found that he was unable to move them an inch. Fortunately it seemed to keep open his nostrils as he closed his eyes when the sprayer vine made another pass, this time over his eyes that kept them stuck shut as well. The dragon let out a muffled groan and wiggled in the vines that had kept his arms and legs bound.

With his eyes closed Bheni wasn’t sure what else was happening to him aside from his blue scales being coated with more of the purple substance that tightened slightly over his body. Even though he didn’t see it he could feel the texture against his scales and knew that it was just like the rubber clothing he had worn before. Unlike his usual attire though this was far more adhered to his body and as he felt his limbs rub up against his body it was more like the rubber had become a second skin rather than just a suit. That was especially clear on his fully erect cock, the layer of latex on it making it feel even thicker as the vine slid up and down his member until finally the plant popped off of him completely and caused him to let out a muffled gasp.

As he did Bheni found his mouth finally able to open, and when he did his eyes happened to open as well. At that point the plant had completely gotten retreated from his form and when he looked down at himself his newly opened eyes widened in shock. The purple rubber the plant had sprayed him with had completely coated him from head to toe to the point that it looked like he wore a seamless bodysuit on his draconic body, and as he scanned the rest of his form he saw shiny green leaves were ringed around his neck, his biceps, his wrists, his thighs, and his feet. It was like they were cuffs that adorned his body and only seemed to accentuate the sensuality of this plant suit that he now wore. When his eyes looked down at his cock he saw that more leaves accentuated his groin that highlighted the bright blue rubber cock that jutted out from it.

“You can’t be serious Jello!” Bheni said as he tried to separate his fingers, only to find that the rubber was thicker there and made it as though he wore thick gloves. While with enough strength he could pull them apart it was only a few inches and the latex continued to stick between the digits like webbing. “I have college classes all this week, I can hardly hold a pen like this much less type my notes on a computer!”

“A deal is a deal, my dear Bheni,” Jello said as he reached forward to help Bheni out of the plant as he stumbled forward on the heavy rubber that encased his draconic feet. “Don’t worry, at least you don’t work at all this week, so I don’t feel nearly as bad as you want me too.”

“Well what about this?” Bheni said as he gestured down at his cock with one hand while the other attempted to try and get off the rubber hood that was adhered to his head. “I can’t just walk around with an erection everywhere I go, even if they think that this is just some sort of bizarre costume I’m going to go to jail with this out. Your plant needs to take this off of me now Jello.”

To Bheni’s surprise the gel lizard brought his hand down and pressed his palm against his still throbbing member. The dragon shivered as he watched the other man push up into his rubber cock until it was practically against his groin, and when it did the shiny material seemed to pull up against his shaft. He had to bite his lip as the symbiote continued to rub up against his groin until it formed into a heavy bulge that contained his maleness. The shaft had pulled up against his body enough that it would no longer tent out his pants lewdly, though the leaves of the plant suit highlighted the blue rubber and somehow made it even more erotic in nature.

“You have one week,” Jello said with a wink as he started to walk back towards the living room. “I don’t suppose you want to play one more game tonight?”

Bheni just scowled, though it was hard to move his muzzle with the tight plant rubber that had coated it, then shook his head and went to his bedroom. The plant had teased him enough that he was feeling a bit horny but he didn’t want to risk releasing the bulge and need the symbiote to fix it once more. Instead he just went to bed, shivering from the feeling of the rubber against his sheet. This definitely wasn’t like what he had experienced before with rubber clothing, he thought to himself, and as he drifted off into a fitful sleep all he could wonder was what he was going to do when it came time to go to his classes tomorrow…

The next day Bheni practically pleaded for Jello to get him to take off the alien plant suit, but there was nothing he could do or say that would get the symbiote to budge on the matter. With the rubber teasing his form he had woken up several times and when he was asleep all he could think about was that plant in the spare room. When morning came all he could do was wipe the sleep from his eyes and take a shower, watching the water roll of his rubbery body and the leaves that adorned his body, and then tried to get dressed as best as possible with his clunky hands. The problem was that it was late spring and that meant a t-shirt and shorts; he would either have to wear long clothes and sweat it out while still looking bizarre or wear something more fitting and have more of his rubber plant body exposed to his classmates.

After opting for the latter Bheni rushed out the door as he heard Jello wish him a good day at class, trying not to look at the smirking symbiote as he went out the door. Almost immediately he wished that he had tried to cover up a little more but his shoes didn’t fit the feet of his suit and everything longer would have bulged strangely. As soon as he got to the college campus though it was clear that his plant suit would not go unnoticed, especially not in the light of the day. Almost immediately he began to hear people laughing while he walked by and had the rubber not covered his cheeks they probably would have burned with embarrassment.

Even when he was in his lectures he could hear people snicker as they looked at them and Bheni spent most of the time trying to make eye contact with anyone while he attempted to take notes. More than once he had attempted to try and use his computer only to fat finger most of the letters, eventually giving up and trying to use a pen and paper instead. By the time the lecture was over though he found that his notes were almost as hard to translate as what he had attempted to write down was almost illegible. As he sighed and put his pen down it slipped through his bulky fingers and fell off the desk and to the ground in front of him.

Just as the dragon sighed and put his hands against his head he suddenly heard a clinking noise, Bheni looking up to see the pen was in front of him once again. “I think you might have dropped this,” the deep voice said in front of him. “I have to say that you have an interesting suit on, is this what you always wear or are a part of some sort of theater production?”

Bheni looked up and was about to say something when his eyes landed on the one that had been talking to him. His jaw dropped slightly at the sight of the absolute stud that stood before him, the horse man practically bursting with muscles underneath the tight clothes that he wore. “Oh, thanks, uh…” Bheni said, the dragon at a slight loss for words. “More like a bad bet really.”

“That must have been some bet,” the horse said with a chuckle. “Do you want to talk about it sometime? Name’s Michael, by the way.”

Bheni introduced himself and talked to his fellow student for a few minutes, then arranged to meet with him in a few days in order to continue the conversation. Once they were done Michael gave him a nod and left, and the dragon couldn’t help but look down and see his sizable package before he turned. The stallion was more than packing and along with his ripped physique he was someone to practically drool over. As he got up himself he was glad for the first time since he had made the bet that there was something that prevented his erection from presenting itself.

When Bheni got back home Jello asked him how his day was, the dragon just sticking his tongue out at him before going up to his room. It was only the first day of his time inside of the plant suit and he had started to get used to basic movement so he didn’t keep tripping over himself. He had even managed to get used to typing on a keyboard, though he had to basically use only one key at a time. It took him several more hours than he was used to in order to get everything done and by the time he had it was time for him to go to bed.

That night sleep came easier to him than before, and after he felt himself drift off he found himself in front of the large alien plant once more. He looked down to see he was still in his plant suit and as one of the vines moved over to him there was something different about this interaction. Up until that point he hadn’t really thought about the plant other than a nuisance or Jello’s pet project, but with the link that he had gotten through the suit it appeared he could at least get a feeling from it. As one of the vines brushed up against the leaves that ringed his bicep he could feel his arm muscle twitch slightly and realized there was some sort of feedback that came from the rubber.

At first Bheni wasn’t sure what he was experiencing from the plant but the best he could describe it was a feeling of… pride? It was as if the plant enjoyed what he had done to him and boasted it, something that caused him to tremble from the sensation. For the first time he started to understand the feeling that came from the plant thanks to the translation of the suit. As one of the vines brushed up against him there was a moment of pure connection between the two beings before Bheni once more drifted completely off into darkness.

The same dream happened for the next week nights and each time the connection seemed to get stronger, and after the initial display at his college campus people seemed to quickly get used to his odd display of attire. The one who hadn’t yet was Michael; after Bheni had met up with the horse a few times just to talk about stuff, including how he managed to get the suit in the first place which the dragon lied and said it was a custom job, the horse asked him if he wanted to come over so he could get a better look at it. Bheni found himself swallowing hard and nodding, the stallion giving him a grin as well as the address of his place in order to meet him. The much bigger man gave him a pat on the shoulder and told him he was looking forward to it and gave him a wink before going off to his next set of classes.

When Bheni got home his heart was still throbbing in his chest as he thought about his meeting tonight, his focus so preoccupied on it that he didn’t even notice Jello had snuck up behind him until the gelatinous arms of the other creature wrapped around his rubberized waist. “Welcome home Bheni!” Jello said as Bheni jumped slightly in surprise. “You ready?”

“Ready?” Bheni replied as he turned around to look at him. “Ready for what?”

“To take off the suit!” Jello said with a chuckle as he let go of the dragon and walked towards the stairs. “I’m surprised you forgot about it, thought you would be counting down the days until you could get that rubber off of you.”

“Oh, yes, I suppose it is about time for that,” Bheni stated as he looked over at the clock on the wall. “But I still have a few hours to go, don’t you want me to take it off when the bet is finally finished?”

The gel lizard paused and slowly turned his head around and Bheni could tell just from the look of glee on Jello’s face what he was about to say next. “Oh… is someone enjoying themselves?” Jello asked mischievously as he came back over to the rubber-covered dragon. “Perhaps a certain dragon might be thinking that the plant I’ve been growing isn’t so bad after all, and that maybe their mind has changed about it a little bit?”

Bheni frowned and tried to say something to counter the symbiote but he knew deep down that the gel lizard spoke the truth. It wasn’t just the date that he had with Michael either; over the last week the dreams he had with the plant had grown stronger and he found himself able to understand it more on a personal level than ever before. Wearing the plant suit had allowed him to connect with it and realize that it wasn’t just some sort of rubbery nuisance that Jello kept around as a side project. In a strange way the two had bonded to the point where he would even consider it a friend, though he wasn’t quite sure that the alien plant knew of such a concept.

“Maybe I was a little harsh on you and that plant of yours,” Bheni finally admitted. “I’m fine with keeping it around, and as for the plant suit I could really use it in order to meet up with someone tonight, and then I can take it off if needed.”

“Ohhh, kinky,” Jello said with a grin. “If your new friend is so interested in such a thing, then perhaps something that I’ve been cultivating might be of interest to you…”

A few hours later Bheni knocked at the door of the address he had been given, looking around as he waited for the horse to answer. He could see that there were a few others that were outside that gave him a strange look at his outfit, though thankfully it had become dark enough that it was harder to see other than the glint of light off the shiny material. Fortunately he didn’t have to stand there awkwardly for along as the door opened about half a minute later to reveal the stallion he had come to see. The dragon tried to hide his look of surprise as Michael had shown up to the door without a shirt on which gave him an eyeful of his thick pectorals and washboard abs before being ushered inside.

Before he could ask Michael stated that he had just gotten showering after his workout when he heard the doorbell ring and threw his shorts back on so he could get the door. Bheni nodded but could tell that wasn’t the entire story, especially not the way he would deliberately show himself off. The dragon didn’t mind it at all though as he felt his encased cock throbbing within the confines of the suit while he was led towards the dining room where he saw dinner had already been prepared. Since they didn’t have a set plan on what they were going to do when they arrived it surprised him that the horse had gone out of his way to make a meal when it was clear both had other ideas on their mind.

Bheni and Michael talked a bit while they ate and while the horse seemed like he wanted to ask questions on the suit he seemed to keep the conversation steered towards more mundane topics. He was more than willing to talk but he could tell as their dinner wound down and he helped the horse with the dishes that the stallion was about to pop. “Alright, I have to ask, and I hope I’m not being too forward about it,” Michael finally said as they began to walk towards the bedroom of the small house. “I need to see what that suit looks like, do you mind taking off your clothes so that I could give it a closer look?”

“Of course,” Bheni replied with a nod, trying not to shiver as he slowly pulled the shirt off his toned body as his body shivered from the fabric sliding away to reveal the purple rubber. “I was wondering when we were going to get to this part, but I didn’t want to seem too forward about it. How much of me do you want to see?”

“All of it,” Michael replied as he stepped forward and slipped his fingers within the waistband of his shorts. “Here, let me help you with that.” As Bheni felt his pants fall to the floor around his ankles the dragon suddenly felt his get tilted up and a pair of lips press against his own. The original shaky awkwardness that had surrounded the two while they were engaged in the act quickly melted away as they continued to make out, feeling the rubber on his lips rub against the horse’s muzzle.

The make-out session paused as the last of Bheni’s clothing was shed, opening his eyes to see that Michael was looking down at the blue bulge. “You certainly went all out with this costume,” Michael stated as he ran his hands all along the rubber with the dragon shivering every time he groped a sensitive area or tugged on one of the leaves. “There are no seams at all, was this poured onto you or something?”

“In a manner of speaking,” Bheni replied. “Why don’t we take this somewhere else and I can show you?”

The stallion seemed more than eager to see what the dragon was planning and led him towards his bedroom instead. Once they were inside Bheni told Michael to lie down on his back and relax, and as the horse did so the dragon leaned forward and pulled the shorts off of the other man’s thighs. His thick cock had sprung to life and Bheni leaned forward to nuzzle it with his rubber muzzle. The contact of the smooth material on his skin caused the horse to practically quiver on the bed.

“Bheni, that feeling…” Michael moaned out. “Who knew this was what rubber felt like, wish there was more…”

Bheni was more than eager to oblige the horse and reached down towards the shorts that he had hooked on his feet to drag them in with him. He pulled out a latex bulb that had come from the plant and as he licked on the thick cock he stroked the thick shaft with both hands, then slid the bulb down onto it until the head pushed out from the middle. As he put it to the root of the stallion’s groin the rubber that was inside transferred onto the thick shaft, which turned it to a bright green. With Michael’s head leaned back in pleasure he didn’t even notice that his horse cock had become completely covered until the leaves had been rooted to his groin and the rubber began to spread over his fur.

Before Michael could move back up to see what happened though Bheni continued to lick and nuzzle against the rubberized flesh, which only caused the sensations of pleasure to become amplified as the plant suit spread out over the groin and thighs of the horse. As the dragon continued to massage the thick member he pressed it down, grinning to himself as he pressed it up against the red latex that had spread over the abs. The pleasure that radiated from the thick green bulge that had formed from the rubber cock and could feel it pulsate with need as it became trapped in the shiny material. Leaves sprouted from the thighs of the horse where the rubber continued to cascade down them and Bheni finally decided to pause his ministrations long enough so that Michael could see what happened to him.

Finally the equine managed to calm down enough so that he could sit up once more, Bheni watching as a ring of similar blue leaves stretched over his collar bone from the alien plant that had been attached. “So… this is what happened,” Michael said with a huff as he flexed his bicep as the rubber flowed over it. “You couldn’t just explain this?”

“Would you have believed me?” Bheni replied as he slid up, the sensation of their smooth bodies pressed against one another providing more than enough stimulation for both of them to squirm.

“I suppose you’re right,” Michael replied, the bigger horse snuggling up against the smaller dragon to rub their latex-covered bodies together. “What’s going to happen now? Am I going to turn into some sort of rubber plant creature.”

“Not unless there’s something that Jello isn’t telling me,” Bheni replied, which caused Michael to give him a curious look. “It’s a long story, perhaps if you would like to see the source of that suit you could come to my place next time, but for now why don’t we enjoy ourselves.”

The stallion seemed all too eager to do so and Bheni suddenly found himself on his back, feeling their throbbing rubber bulges pressing together along with the rest of their bodies. Eventually they let their members out and Michael rubbed his newly rubber covered hand to stroke both cocks between their latex form. When the dragon looked down at the horse he looked even more hot than he had before, the red rubber contoured to his muscles while blue leaves adorned his body save for the bright green cock that rubbed against his own blue one. The two eventually fell asleep in one another’s arms with the pleasant buzz of pleasure still humming through their bodies.

When Bheni opened his eyes again he found himself in front of the plant once more, the dragon surprised that he was able to still connect to him despite being so far away. “I suppose I do have you to thank for all of this,” Bheni said as he made his way towards the plant, reaching out a hand in order let one of the vines wrap around his rubber covered hand. “Jello is probably going to want me to get out of the suit, but I don’t know if I want to anymore.”

The plant seemed to wave those bulbs around in front of him and as Bheni watched them a small smile came to his face. “Yes, you’re right, as long as you are staying at my place I can slip back into this suit whenever I want,” Bheni said as he took a step forward and allowed more of the vines to slide over his body. “Maybe I can invite Michael over as well and I can share you with him, although if I’m able to talk to you then I’m sure that you can already sense his presence too. Jello was right to cultivate you, maybe I should help as well…”