How to Enter Dragon Heaven – The New Initiate

Daniel continued to sit at the bus stop, watching the rubber dragon who introduced himself as Shawn left. Once he was gone he fished out the card once again and looked at it, seeing the stylized letters on it as he ran his fingers over it. As much as he wanted to have the creature stay there and talk to him for a bit more he didn't feel it was proper to keep the other male just to ask questions. Nevertheless he felt a bit of excitement as he realized that he had a golden ticket into the club he had been wondering about for quite some time, as well as the patrons that frequented it. Much like the one that had just left him Daniel believed that those who considered themselves members felt like they were... more than human.

As the days passed Daniel decided to go and visit the club during the weekend on a Friday, deciding to head in a little early so that he could be prepared. When Friday finally game around Daniel found himself with butterflies in his stomach from anxiety. The club known as Dragon Heaven was something that he had passed by a number of times before but this was the first time that he was actually going to open those doors. When he stepped inside he found himself in what felt like a theatre lobby, which makes sense given the nature of the building they had taken over. As he looked around he wasn't quite sure where to go, so he went to the next set of doors and tried to opened them only to find they were locked.

There was the sound of a door opening and Daniel looked back to see a rather beefy bouncer in a pearly white dragon suit. "Oh... sorry..." Daniel said as he went up to the ticket booth where he stood. "I was invited here by one of your guys named Shawn, he said that with this card I could become initiated or something like that? I'm just... really curious on what is going on inside the club."

The guy just grunted and motioned with his finger, Daniel realizing what he wanted before he slid the card into the ticket booth. The bouncer looked at it for a few seconds before he left, leaving him to his thoughts. As the minutes passed he wondered if he had done something wrong before the doors opened once again. "Sorry about the wait," Shawn said with a smile as he walked over and patted Daniel on the shoulder. "I was tied up in something but I'm really glad to see that you stopped by."

"It's hard to deny such an invitation," Daniel said as he found himself grinning as well. "So what do we do first?"

"First thing we need to do is get you suited up!" Shawn said eagerly as he nearly pulled Daniel off his feet to head towards the back of the theatre.

"Already?" Daniel replied nervously as he was dragged towards a different door than the main ones. "Shouldn't that be somewhere way later down the road?"

"Nonsense," Shawn chuckled. "The one rule of Dragon Heaven is that only dragons are allowed inside. Now it wasn't too long ago that I was in your shoes asking the same thing of my handler, so I definitely know how you're feeling. Trust me when I say that it's all worth it."

Daniel just gulped and nodded as he was brought to the back area of the theatre, gasping when he saw rows upon rows of dragon costumes. "Holy cow..." Daniel said as he was finally given the chance to look around. "Those are all rubber dragon costumes?"

"You bet," Shawn said. "Now the important thing is to find one that calls to you, feel it deep down inside. There are a lot of different ones so just take your time and go through each one."

At that point Daniel had an entirely different kind of anxiety as he began to go through each rack while Shawn followed slowly behind. What if he didn't find one that called him? Daniel continued to move along the racks and the longer he went the more his fear that he wasn't club material began to build. He had gone through the entire Western dragon and most of the Eastern dragon area with no luck, but when he finished up and hit up the hybrid section he finally found something that sang to him as he paused.

The suit was a mix of Western and Eastern features, Daniel sliding one of the latex whiskers that hung from the muzzle of it. The main scales were emerald green and it had a golden underbelly that shined in the light as he pulled it off the rack. The red mane cascaded around his fingers as he held up the head of it, holding it by the horns as he felt a rubber hand against his shoulder. "It appears we have a winner," Shawn said as Daniel continued to examine the costume.

"Yeah..." Daniel replied, still in awe over the costume. "I think we do."

"Well now that we have your skin let's get it on you," Shawn said with a grin. "Follow me to the dressing room."

For the next ten minutes Daniel was given a brief how-to on how to get the suit on before it came time to get it on. It required him to take off his clothing, something that he was unsure of doing in front of the person he had just met. Still he felt like he could trust the rubber dragon creature, like he just had an aura of ease about him that made him more comfortable as he took off his clothes and began to slide the dragon suit on. While he hadn't been sure of what to expect when he slid his feet into the clawed toes of the dragon paws he actually found it quite easy, getting it all the way up to his groin before he discovered another feature of the suit that had been hidden until that time.

Daniel couldn’t help but blush slightly as Shawn helped him get his maleness inside the sheath of the suit. When they were done he was sporting a black shaft complete with ridges and a thick knot that caused him to blush slightly as Shawn squeezed it slightly before sliding it back into the costume’s opening. “I didn’t realize that these things were that… intimate,” Daniel admitted as the rubber was slid up his chest and over his arms to his shoulders. “Does that happen every time that you put on or take off your suit?”

“For the first few times,” Shawn explained as he helped get the final piece, the rubber dragon hood, into place. “I remember it was a little weird for me too in the beginning, though that was a very long time ago or at least it feels like it. Eventually you’ll be able to put it on without sliding it around like that… or you could always just be like me and never take it off.”

As Daniel felt the rubber slide over the back of his head he chuckled at the joke, only to stop when he saw the coy grin on Shawn’s face that indicated it might not have been. The next second however his vision was blocked by a few moments of darkness before he was able to see again only now it was through the lenses of the mask that had been put on him as well. Shawn grinned at him and helped him adjust the seams of his suit a little more before he announced that he was ready to go and guided him back to the lobby. As they walked Daniel couldn’t help but feel strange in the rubber outfit; it was like he was walking around naked, especially when the emerald and gold latex warmed to his body temperature. By the time they got to the main doors of the club that Shawn opened for them the weight of the tail and wings hanging on the costumes back and the muzzle that was pressed around his mouth he had started to get used to.

“Welcome to Dragon Heaven,” Shawn said as Daniel looked on in awe. Despite coming a bit early the party already looked like it was in full swing, complete with a dance floor filled with guys in rubber dragon suits dancing with one another while on the stage there were a number of similarly-dressed individuals only with the addition of various bondage implements with some being in cages. As they made their way to the bar Daniel asked if those on stage were performers for the club and Shawn smiled before explaining that they were the dragon slaves of the club, of which he was one of as well.

“You’re… slaves?” Daniel asked while they took their drinks to a private table. “That doesn’t sound good.”

“It’s more of a pet name for those who devote themselves to the club,” Shawn replied with a smirk as he ate. “I’m sure if I went to those higher up and said that I was not satisfied about where I was they would let me out of my contract, though I would never even think of doing that. In fact if you hadn’t presented my card with the guardian up front I’d probably be on that stage myself.”

Daniel just nodded as he watched those who were completely bound get teased and groped by the other patrons. “I kinda wish I was up there,” he said idly before he realized where he was and turned to grin sheepishly at Shawn, who had a smirk on his muzzle. “I mean, just once out of curiosity sake.” His gaze once more drifted back to those in the cages. “I’m sure you understand what it’s like to think about going up there, right?”

When the slightly nervous male didn't hear a response, Daniel turned to see that his mentor was gone, disappeared into the darkness of the club as he looked around for him. As he finished his drink he thought about going around and mingling with the other patrons in the dance club when he heard the music end and there was a pause between the tracks. "Fellow dragons," a voice that was similar to Shawn's said. "I would like you all to give a very warm Dragon Heaven welcome to a special guest to the center stage, everyone give it up for Daniel!"

Daniel felt his entire body freeze up when he realized that he was being led up to the stage by two other rubber dragons that had suddenly materialized next to him. Before he could say or do anything he was escorted up to the stage where Shawn was already up there waiting for him. He had a devious grin on his face and a number of chains as well as a collar in his hands. While the other two dragons led the nervous male into the middle of two bronze poles set up in the stage.

Despite the thrill of being in rubber and on stage with all those other sexy creatures looking at him Daniel could still feel himself shaking a little as Shawn and the others began to bind his wrists and ankles with the chains around the poles to keep them outstretched. "You seem a bit nervous," Shawn whispered in Daniel's ear as he slipped a collar around his neck, the rubber whiskers on his muzzle shaking as he nodded. "Don't worry, a little stage fright is normal in this sort of thing. Let me slip you into something that should make you a little more comfortable."

As the bindings continued to expose him to the crowd they suddenly disappeared, along with everything else as something was slipped over his head. He could hear the sound of the others chuckle slightly as a rubber hood was secured over his mask, the additional layer of latex on his rubber suit caused him to squirm even more in pleasure as Shawn gave the finishing touches to it. Not only did it ease the anxiety of watching the other creatures that were no doubt coming up to the stage but it also added a little kinkiness to it that gave him an extra thrill. Of course now he didn't know who had his hands on him, whether Shawn had started to roam over his body before an additional pair of hands joined them.

The next few hours went by as a blur as the other patrons of the club had their way with him, most of them content with putting their fingers against the sensitive areas of his bodies while others decided to go a bit further. With the hood on his face and his arms and legs bound the only thing Daniel could do was take it, his body flexing against the chains as he was overwhelmed with pleasure. It was the feel of rubber on rubber that caused him to shiver as he felt hands and tails wrapped around him. Just as he thought his pleasure was as his peak he suddenly tensed as someone began to suck on his already erect cock while another lifted the rubber tail of his costume to gain access to his tailhole.

Daniel had been brought to orgasm more than once on the stage and by the time he felt the restraints loosen off his body he nearly fell to his knees. When the hood was taken off his head he saw Shawn grinning at him as he helped him back to his feet. Though the club was still roaring strong it appeared that his time in the center stage was over as he was led back off the stage.

"Looked like you could use a break," Shawn stated as he got him a bottle of water. "So I cut you down a little early to give you a chance to recover. How was your experience?"

"It was definitely an experience," Daniel replied with a tired but pleasured grin.

"Well the night is still quite young," Shawn said as his grin matched his own. "I noticed that you were eyeing up a few things on the stage and I'm sure I can get you a spot somewhere on one of the other places on the stage."

Even though Daniel was clearly interested in the other areas that the club had to offer he already felt a little embarrassed from the last encounter that he had on the stage. When he told Shawn about it the blue and red rubber dragon nodded slowly, looking down and thinking for a second before he suddenly looked like he had an epiphany. Daniel was surprised when Shawn offered to take him back to his den in order to have a more private demonstration back at his den. While Daniel tried to say that it was too much and that he didn't have to do such a thing Shawn just waved his hand and said it was no big deal before getting up out of his chair.

It wasn't long before Daniel found himself out of the club and into the nearby alley when he suddenly realized what he was about to do. "Wait, can I just take out this suit?" He asked as they waited in a nearby parking lot. "These things can't be cheap and I don't want to get a bill for a damaged suit."

"Don't worry," Shawn said. "I called my handlers and told them the situation, not only are they making sure that it's okay that we're doing this but they're also grabbing your clothes and picking us up to go to my place. In fact... I believe they're coming down this way right now."

Daniel looked where Shawn was staring and saw a car come speeding towards them before it came to a stop a few feet away from them. "I see two dragons that need a ride," a black-scaled rubber dragon said as he stuck his head out of the window, showing off an orange iridescent sheen on the material as he grinned at them. "This your new friend Shawn?"

Shawn nodded and he led Daniel over to the car and opened the door for him, then went around and let himself in on the other side. In the front passenger seat sat another rubber dragon whose latex was a colorful mix of metallic blues, silver, and whites. The driver introduced himself as Pyre and then did the same to the other one as Tundra. While they drove back to the house Shawn explained that the two driving them were the ones that had helped guide him through the journey of becoming a rubber dragon. While they talked Pyre looked back and said that any friend of Shawn's is a friend of theirs and if he needed help with his draconic journey they would be happy to do so.

During the entire drive Daniel couldn't help but realize how surreal the situation was. A week ago he had been talking to one of the rubber dragon-suited males at a bus stop and now he was wearing a suit and driving down the main street with three others heading to one of their houses to try out bondage gear. It was like a strange dream come true and it was really happening as the three laughed and joked with one another like everything was normal. As they got up to the driveway of what he assumed were Shawn's house he heard that there were two other dragons that lived there that weren't Pyre and Tundra, but they were apparently back at the club still which meant they had the place to themselves.

The second that Daniel walked inside the door of the house he got his second shock of the night, his eyes widening as he looked around. It was like he had walked into an entirely different world. Every room looked like it was stylized like a crystalline cave and as he was given a guided tour he saw that there were a number of both normal things like a television and other appliances but they were all reskinned in a theme that fit with the crystal. There was also a lot of bondage items that acted as furniture and when he looked in a few of the bedrooms he rooted around and saw a few very interesting toys before heading back down to the living room where the others are.

"Hey Shawn, he looks like he could fit in here as a statue," Pyre joked, running a hand along the emerald and gold scales while gesturing to the others. "He would make quite a fun addition to this place."

Daniel's mouth opened slightly in shock but it was clear it was a joke as the three dragons chuckled. "Perhaps we should see how he enjoys a few of the things around here before I start offering him a spare bedroom," Shawn joked as he turned to Daniel. "So now that you had a bit of a run of the place is there anything that you'd like to try first?"

As the three watched Daniel felt his mouth open and close several times with nothing coming out, the muzzle on his suit doing the same while grins appeared on theirs. When it was clear that the new rubber dragon didn't know where to start Pyre mentioned that perhaps they should start with something simple and then move on from there. The others nodded and Daniel continued to stand there in the middle of the living room as they scattered to various parts of the house before coming back with pieces of gear. Daniel couldn't help but watch them as they bent over while looking and stretched their muscles, marveling had how seamless their suits looked even to his own as he sat there and held his own tail.

"Let's start with a classic," Pyre said as he held up a set of purple rubber straps linked together by silver rings. "A full-body rubber harness to go with that sweet collar that Shawn gave you."

While Pyre asked Shawn to help him out Daniel reached up to his neck and realized that the collar that had been placed on him in the beginning of the night when he was on stage was still there. It had a ring looped through it and that's what they used to anchor the rest of the harness. Once more he got to experience the feel of rubber on rubber as well as the pressure of the straps against his arms and chest before they moved further down. All of them giggled and Daniel felt himself blush in embarrassment as he found his black rubber cock sliding out of his suit once again while they slid the straps around his groin.

"Someone is certainly getting a little excited," Pyre teased as he secured the last items, a pair of ankle cuffs around his feet. "Since we've already got you on the harness lets go ahead and put you on the swing. That way we can all give you a good time with your bondage gear."

Daniel wasn't one to disagree and followed Pyre over to an area of rubbery crystal that Pyre opened up and revealed several more straps that hung from the ceiling. With the help of Tundra keeping everything steady the emerald and gold rubber suited dragon was hooked up by several of the silver rings in the harness as he was rigged up to the ceiling. Once they were finished Daniel let out a little gasp as he suddenly felt the floor get swept up from under his feet. The restrained male found himself swinging back and forth as Tundra adjusted the height as the emerald rubber dragon further off the ground before he found himself at groin level.

Once everything was set up the adjustors were looped into place and Daniel continued to drift about slightly from the movement. "Well that is just the prettiest little hanging ornament that I've ever seen... besides you Shawn," Pyre said with a grin as he patted Tundra on the back. "Speaking of which, why don't you go ahead and take up a spot underneath your newest initiate while you let your handlers help give him a good time."

Shawn walked over and ran a finger down the whiskers of the dragon suit, Daniel swearing he could feel it pulling on his rubber muzzle as the three began to move around him. It was like three dragons that had just captured some prey and were deciding how to divide it up. It was almost primal in nature as their conversation between them seemed to devolve into growls and grunts while moving themselves to different areas of his suspended body. Shawn was the first and took up a position underneath, but before he did he grabbed Daniel and kissed him deep. That latex tongue slid against his for more than a few seconds before he slid down and underneath him.

Once Shawn was underneath him Daniel felt another of the dragons take position behind him, causing his body to sway slightly as rubber hands caressed down his thighs before leading into his groin. With his form restrained he was at the mercy of the one behind him as he felt the rubber dragon grab hold of his ridged rubber member and guide it into Shawn’s waiting hole. He felt Shawn’s tail slither around his waist in a surprising feat of dexterity before the tip was guided into the tight ring of muzzle. Much to Daniel’s surprise he found that Shawn’s hole was already lubed up and his latex cock glided almost effortlessly into the creature beneath him while still having enough pleasure to cause him to wiggle in his restraints.

As Daniel’s hands reached down to grab Shawn’s thighs he suddenly felt them get pulled back and looked up to see Tundra standing there with a grin on his face. “Looks like someone has a little too much wiggle room,” he said with a smirk. “Let’s change that…”

While Pyre continued to work Daniel’s rubber member into the hole of the dragon beneath him Tundra took out the next piece of bondage gear they wanted to try on him, an arm bracer, and maneuvered the suited human into place where he could put it on him. It was clear that Tundra was an expert in such thing as it took less than a minute before Daniel found himself with his arms behind his back and bound together in tight-fitting rubber. At the same time Pyre had started to work on an insertion of his own, Daniel gasping slightly as his hole was being stretched open by the rubber dragon who slowly but insistently pushed into him. With is body being suspended all Daniel could do was grunt and groan as the pressure from the male between his legs pushed him deeper into the one beneath him.

“This one is making an awful lot of noise,” Pyre said behind him as he began to thrust. “Want to take care of that Tundra?”

Even though Daniel was swaying back and forth from the thrusts he was getting from the rubber dragon behind him Tundra managed to not only put a rubber muzzle on his snout but also shove his own cock into his maw. His mouth pressed against the straps of the muzzle as that bright blue and silver metallic rubber cock was shoved into it. Though the two dragons were trying to be gentle it was clear that they were used to a more primal rutting as Daniel began to swing back and forth between the two.

Despite the fact that he felt a bit helpless in the bindings Daniel knew that he was in safe hands as Shawn moaned beneath him from his cock. Every time Shawn pushed back it just caused Daniel’s tailhole to push further down on Pyre who was deeply embedded into him. That caused Pyre to push back as well and shoved his maw down onto the maleness that had been shoved into him by Tundra. The three dragons continued this feedback using Daniel’s swinging body in the middle as they all built up towards their respective climaxes.

Daniel was the first to cum, which given the severe level of pleasure that he was getting from two dicks inside him and his own in the tailhole of another he was surprised that he hadn’t gone off in the first few seconds. The other three were pros though and though their growling and thrusting continued to increase in intensity they didn’t let up on the dragon for a second. By the time the restrained dragon-suited male felt himself hit a second orgasm coming Pyre finally let loose, unleashing his seed into Daniel’s tailhole and a few seconds later Tundra did the same. Both dragons continued to hold Daniel tightly against them as they rode their orgasmic high.

Even after they had finished and pulled out Daniel’s tailhole didn’t remain empty for long, as he hung there limply from pleasured exhaustion he felt something else begin to push into him. At first he thought Tundra or Shawn was going for another round but after whatever it was got inserted into him he felt it get strapped in before the three dragons stood in front of him. He quickly realized that a toy had been pushed inside him as it vibrated against his anal walls, the three grinning as they manipulated the toy inside him.

Once they were all satisfied with playing around they unhooked him from the straps and helped him back onto his feet. They kept the harness on him though as well as the toy strapped into his tailhole while Pyre fixed them all a round of drinks. “Looks like someone had fun,” Pyre said with a wink as he tossed a towel to Daniel. “How are you enjoying yourself so far?”

“It’s… unbelievable,” Daniel said as he sipped his drink. “Thank you so much for everything that you guys are doing for me.”

“Don’t mention it,” Shawn replied with a wide smile. “And there’s so much more to come, just wait and see. Or… we could not wait and I could show you some other stuff.” Daniel could already see that Shawn was itching to move on to the next phase of his bondage induction, even his tail was twitching as he motioned for him to move to a different room in his house.

"So… what exactly are we doing?” Daniel asked as he was led through the various crystal-themed hallways.

We’re taking it to the next level," Shawn said as he led Daniel to a room that had several vac-racks in them, each one a different color of crystal as the rubber dragon looked over them with pride. "These are one of my personal favorites and one of the ultimate bondage experiences. There's nothing quite like being inside one of these as you feel the two layers of rubber close around you, tightening around your scales... on your suit."

Though Shawn was enthusiastic Daniel had some reservations on the vac-rack. While it was the logical next step on the bondage experience he wondered if he was going too far too fast. But Shawn seemed to believe that he could handle it and he really didn't want to disappoint the one that got him there, so when Shawn asked if he wanted to give it a try Daniel couldn't help but nod. Despite his nervousness he felt happy when he saw the other rubber dragon's eyes gleam with excitement before he led him to the amethyst one.

As Shawn pulled back the top sheet of rubber Daniel slid inside while he tried to keep his breathing as steady as possible. The suited male clenched his gloved hands a few times as the rubber was brought over his body and secured back into the rack. Once he was completely covered and all the air holes were aligned Daniel jumped slightly as the heard the sound of the compressor kick in. It wasn’t a loud noise but it was enough of a signal for him to start getting nervous as the latex began to seal around him. Soon he found himself completely immobilized by the suction of the two layers as he felt those hands press against his body, but despite the pleasure Daniel felt his anxiety spiking and his heart raced in his chest as he felt himself begin to pass out…

There was a loud tearing noise and suddenly he found himself out of the rubber just as he began to feel his eyes roll back into his head, the tinted vision he was getting used to seeing through the lenses of his suit disappearing as Shawn pulled the dragon hood off of him. Shawn helped wake him back up fully as he is pulled up and out completely from the vac-rack and to a nearby couch, the red and blue rubber dragon carrying him the entire way. Once he was down Shawn continued to check on him and help him get back fully to his senses while making sure he was okay.

“Easy there…” Shawn said as Daniel continued to breathe hard, not even realizing he was hyperventilating until the rubber dragon helped him regulate his breathing. “You’re alright, just relax and take a few breaths…” Suddenly Daniel found himself flanked by the other two as they handed him a towel and a bottle of water, sitting next to him to bring him down from his anxious state. When he had finally started to relax he looked back and saw that the vac-rack had been shredded down one side to get him out quick, something he apologized profusely for.

“Ah don’t worry about something like that,” Pyre said as he continued to rub Daniel’s shoulders to help him calm down. “We could fix it right now if we wanted to, our first priority is you.”

“Still… I should have spoken up about it before Shawn had the chance,” Daniel replied as he continued to relax. “I just… I see you guys as actual rubber dragons and want to follow in your footsteps, but I don’t think I’m ready to be turned into one of you guys yet… if at all. It might just not be for me.”

The other rubber dragons looked at one another, then back at Daniel with a mixture of confusion and curiosity. “What would make you say that?” Pyre asked. “What if we’re just in suits the entire time?”

“You can’t honestly expect me to believe that after making out with one of you guys,” Daniel replied as he reached up and pressed his finger around Shawn’s rubbery lips, causing the dragon to instinctively open his fanged maw slightly and reveal his draconic mouth. “I’ve always had the impression that there was more than meets the eye to those suits, tonight just confirmed it.”

“Definitely have a clever one here,” Pyre replied with a chuckle.

“Yeah, all three of us have undergone a process that sealed us inside these suits,” Shawn explained. “When I first met these guys I was like you, except that when I started my journey down the rabbit hole I found myself seeing exactly how deep it when. That’s why when they offered to become one of the Sealed Ones and be a dragon forever I jumped at the chance, but if you have any worries you’ll wake up with us over your bed with a bucket of latex you’ll be glad to know that it’s always a willing choice. The process to become a dragon means giving up your humanity and not everyone wants to do such a thing.”

Daniel nodded and the three talked for a bit longer about what he got out of the night. The human realized that while he did enjoy a bit of mild bondage and being played with going the full nine yards wasn’t for him. The same went for the possibility of being sealed, while he certainly enjoyed watching other rubber dragons both sealed and unsealed walking around he wasn’t sure he’d become one himself. “You know…” Pyre spoke up after he had run off to make them all drinks. “Dragon Heaven is expanding into the building next to it and not only are they adding to The Aviary but they also are thinking about turning the first floor into a bar where humans and rubber dragons could mingle with one another.”

“Really?” Shawn said as Daniel looked between them. “That sounds like fun, a dragon tavern of sorts.”

“It really does,” Pyre replied before looking at the human. “The higher-ups want unsealed dragons who still want to contribute to the club as the employees there to act as sort of an intermediary and I think this one would be perfect for doing something like that. I’m even digging the unhooded but still suited look we got going on here, I think you’d be great for it if you’re interested.”

Daniel was surprised at the sudden offer of employment, the three creature looking intently at him for his answer. “Well it does sound like a great way to be a part of all the action,” he said finally. “…does that mean I can keep the suit?”

“I’m sure we can work something out,” Pyre assured with a grin. “For now though we still have a little time before the sun rises, why don’t we go ahead and teach you a few more tricks that you can do in that suit…”