Poolside Service

YongSeop adjusted his sunglasses as he sat near the edge of the pool, the dragon laying back against the chair as the sun shined overhead. Though there were others splashing around and playing both in the pool and around it the muscular older dragon didn’t engage in such things, instead opting to lay there and watching them in their fun and frivolity. He took a drink from his glass and continued to relax, continuing to let the sun glisten on his black rubber suit with orange highlights. The dragon was one of the few that was wearing anything rubber at all, most people wearing either rather skimpy speedos while a few wore nothing at all. It was the nature of the resort and was one of the reasons that YongSeop had chosen the resort as his gaze went back out over the water of the pool.

Just when YongSeop was about to think about going back into the resort and getting something to eat he spotted something that caused him to pause. It was another dragon, but unlike the others that were lounging around the pool like him this one had something that caught his eye. As the teal-scaled creature rose up from the pool the water dripped from the blue latex suit that he wore, the silver highlights sparkling in the light of the sun. Even though he attempted not to the stare he found himself pulling down his sunglasses slightly in order to look up and down the fit body of the dragon. The shiny material fit over the other male like a second skin, including the sizable bulge in the groin of it that he adjusted while he got up the ladder to the side of the pool.

Though YongSeop immediately felt his feelings stir at the sight of the handsome, muscular rubber-clad male he couldn’t help but lick his lips. It was then that he realized that the dragon was walking over towards him and immediately adopted a neutral pose like he had just been lying there nonchalantly the entire time. “Hey man,” the other dragon said as he sat down in the sun chair next to him, using one of the hotel towels to cause the rubber to shine even more. “Happened to see the suit while I was swimming around, gotta say that I love the style.”

“Well thank you,” YongSeop said after pretending to not realize that he had been leering at him since he noticed him at the pool. “I have to say that I’m also a fan of your suit as well. There aren’t many out here that come out in rubber.”

“I know, right?” the other dragon said with a small laugh. “Everyone just opts to go with the super tight thongs or naked. I personally think that there’s nothing better than having a tight layer of latex hugging my body as I for a swim or out in the sea breeze, my name is Dragone by the way.”

“I’m YongSeop,” YongSeop introduced. The two talked for a little bit as Dragone relaxed against the sun chair, almost showing off the bulge between his legs. Though YongSeop tried not to stare he continued to glance down at the groin of the dragon, feeling himself blush slightly when he believed that he may have gotten caught looking. It appeared that he had slipped notice though as the slightly slimmer dragon hopped back up and announced he was going to go back to the pool and asked if he wished to join him.

YongSeop quickly shook his head and told him to go enjoy himself, stating that he had already gone swimming for the day and opting instead to stay at the poolside. Though the dragon was at least partially telling the truth in not going to the water the main reason he didn’t want to get up from his current position was that if he got up his erection would stretch out the rubber of his crotch. This other dragon was very playful and more than once he saw Dragone waving at him as he swam, stretching and showing off his moves as though trying to impress him. It made him wonder what his motivations were, considering they were the only two rubber-covered dragons perhaps he wanted YongSeop to bond further than merely their shared interest in the shiny material.

Was it something that he wanted to pursue, YongSeop thought to himself as he continued to watch. The other dragon certainly seemed interested enough and it wouldn’t be a stretch to see if this might go further, though it appeared that he was going to have to be the one that would at the very least initiate the next step. The bigger dragon mulled the option back and forth for a few minutes before he finally made up his mind and slowly got up from the sun chair he had been lying on. It took him a second to stretch the muscles that had been cramped before going over to the side of the pool.

When Dragone finally got over to the other side of the pool he looked up to see YongSeop kneeling at the side, reaching out to give him a hand. The teal-scaled dragon grinned and took it, then took it and got up once more. “Never been more happy to accept help,” he said as he took YongSeop’s hand and got pulled up from the water. “You sure you didn’t want to go for a swim?”

“I can think of a few other things that we can do,” YongSeop replied with an equally big smile. The other latex clad dragon followed him back over towards the sun chair and while the smaller dragon sat on a few towels to dry off on they continued to talk, though the orange-scaled dragon couldn’t help but continue to stare at at the shiny rear of the other male while they talked. “So are you staying at the hotel too?”

“Oh no,” Dragone said as he swayed his tail side to side seductively. “I actually live half a block down, I just sneak in to use the pools and find cure dragons showing off their bodies to anyone who happens to look.”

YongSeop could feel himself blush slightly as the dragon gave him a wink. They continued to talk about everything to the reason why YongSeop was there to what Dragone did for a living. After a while they decided that they had both spent enough time poolside and the two agreed that it might be time for them to get something to eat for dinner. Before that though the teal dragon said that he needed to make a stop at the outdoor showers in order to rinse himself off; even though the pool didn’t use chlorine there was still the issue of sea salt on his rubber and as they walked towards the semi-private stalls he asked the other dragon to join him.

Though YongSeop hadn’t even touched the water he found himself agreeing to go in, being led by the hand in order to follow. It was clear that the other male had more then just washing off in mind as the water was turned on and started to cascade down their latex suits. Dragone asked the other dragon if he could help get some of the areas that he couldn’t, taking one of the sponges that were common use and using it on the shiny back of the creature. He couldn’t believe how good he looked, every muscle in his body perfectly defined underneath the shiny surface.

After a minute or so YongSeop found himself moving lower, the water splashing against his muzzle and wetting his braids as he got to the rear of the creature and rubbed the sponge against it. From the shudder that ran through the leaner dragon’s body he knew that he was getting quite a bit of pleasure from the act, and even though they couldn’t go too far with one another it didn’t mean they couldn’t have a bit of fun. Dragone clearly had the same idea as he spread out his latex-covered legs in order to make sure that the other male knew clearly what areas needed to wash.

YongSeop didn’t disappoint as he decided to move forward and reach up to wash the other dragon’s abs, opting to move between his legs and giving the bulge at the front of the blue suit a nuzzle with his muzzle. As Dragone let out a small moan and leaned forward and pressed his palms against the concrete wall as the water cascaded down the both of them. Both dragons continued to tease and fondle one another as they watched, at least until YongSeop looked past the toned thighs of the other male and saw that several had been stealing glances in their direction. Realizing they were a little too exposed for such behavior they decided to finish up and move on.

Once the two dragons had dried themselves off and had gotten out of the hotel area Dragone showed YongSeop to a place where they could get food. “A lot of these choices are eat and walk,” the bigger, orange-scaled dragon said. “I don’t suppose that we have somewhere that we’re walking too?”

“I think I know of a place that we can go to,” Dragone replied with a grin. “Why don’t we go ahead and order something and we will leave it as a surprise? Now I’m starving personally so let’s get going.”

The two dragons went into the closest restaurant that Dragone suggested, ordering something light but substantial that they could eat while they walked. YongSeop was surprised on how quickly the two got their food and once they had it in hand they left the store with the teal-scaled dragon in the lead. They continued to talk while they ate, and though the bigger dragon wanted to know where they were going his new friend was remaining remarkably coy about where they were going. Despite this YongSeop found himself continuing to move away from the hotel pool and walked down a few blocks until they were in a small residential area.

The entire time that they were walking to their new destination the two dragons continued to talk about things, though YongSeop’s mind was more focused on the body of the other male. Every movement that Dragone made in that rubber suit caused the material to glint in the light. While he had plenty of opportunity to watch from the pool this was unabated by the water that would splash about his body and was further away from where he had been sitting. At this point though he was only a few inches away now and he had an unfettered view of that muscular, rubber-clad body.

When YongSeop happened to look up and see that Dragone was looking at him the orange-scaled dragon blushed slightly and looked away, but when he happened to look back he saw that the other one was watching him just as intently. The bit of embarrassment that he had felt before evaporated as he felt something brush up against his rubber-covered thighs, glancing down just in time to see a shiny latex teal tail slide against his thighs. Was Dragone trying to get him to bulge out even more then he already was, YongSeop thought to himself as he instinctively put a hand to his groin in order to make sure that nothing was too lewd. Though it was clear that the other dragon was having a similar reaction his bulge remained completely smooth with only the occasional twitch.

Once more Dragone’s dexterous tail had found its way between his legs before finding its way up towards his waist to push YongSeop closer to him. Though it was late enough and they were far away from the resort there were still several people on the street that were walking by. “Are you sure that we should be doing this while still out and about?” YongSeop asked as they continued to walk side by side, their bodies practically rubbing up against one another. “I don’t want to get in trouble.”

“Nothing to worry about around here,” Dragone replied resolutely with a grin. “You just go ahead and finish up your food, we’re almost to the next part of our little date anyway.”

At that point YongSeop hadn’t even realized that he was still holding onto the meal that he had purchased from the restaurant, happily eating the semi-cold food. With the reassurance that their acts would not be admonished the orange-scaled dragon found himself able to hold their conversation once more, the two dragons getting to know hobbies and interested of one another, aside from wearing latex, while Dragone continued to keep their bodies rubbing against one another. Not being the one to only receive the bigger dragon decided to put a wing around the other dragon and push their latex covered bodies even closer to one another, though he was surprised when Dragone leaned in and gave him a kiss while wrapped up.

“Oh my,” YongSeop said as he found their chests pressed together, wings still wrapped around one another to make a private cocoon where it would be hard for others to see anything more than their feet. “This date is going rather well I think.”

“Thought you could use some dessert now that you’re done with your food,” Dragone replied, darting forward once more and licking the scaled cheek of the other male. “Of course I’ve been wanting to do that ever since we got into the shower together, but we got a bit too amorous and were starting to get some looks before we could get that far. I figured since that point that you were into me and my body that it wouldn’t be too much of a stretch, or was I wrong?”

To answer Dragone’s question he leaned in and gave him a kiss of his own, this one much deeper with his tongue pushing in and exploring the inside of the other dragon’s mouth. “What do you think?” YongSeop said with a grin. “Ever since I saw another like me into latex suits, especially another dragon, I wanted it to reach this point and beyond. Though I think that before we get too far we might want to move to more… private accommodations so that we don’t have to throttle ourselves.”

Dragone didn’t have to be told twice as the two released one another from their winged hugs and continued down the sidewalk, their arms around one another’s waists as they walked. True to the teal dragon’s word it appeared anyone that was still out there took their public displays of affection in stride to the point where they had already started to kiss even more. By the time they got to their destination, which turned out to be Dragone’s apartment, they were practically making out with one another. The squeaks of their latex-clad muscular bodies filled the elevator as they began to rub even more amorously against one another as they waited to arrive to their destination. When they finally got to the door however they cooled themselves a little bit, YongSeop not wanting to be an improper guest and also to allow the other dragon to allow them both inside.

The apartment that YongSeop stepped into was somewhat small but well-furnished, a living room and kitchen combo taking up most of the space with two doors on opposite sides. Dragone said that he would give him the dime tour and showed him that the door on the left led to a storage closet, pantry, and a small washing machine. The orange dragon couldn’t help but grin slightly when he saw other rubber suits hanging up along the side of the walls before they moved to the other side. When Dragone opened the other door YongSeop saw it led to the bedroom and bathroom of the apartment, which ended the tour save for a sliding glass door in the bedroom that led out onto a small balcony.

“Care for something to drink?” Dragone offered, YongSeop shaking his head as he felt the tingle of pleasure from the other dragon sliding around behind his back. “Then perhaps it’s time we settle in. While the television in the living room is bigger I find that it’s more comfortable to be with a big, strong rubber dragon while on the bed.”

“I think you’re right,” YongSeop replied as they both stepped into the somewhat small space taken up mostly by the bed. “Did you want to change or something beforehand?”

“Change?” Dragone said with a slight laugh. “I’ve been waiting to get your rubber butt in this bed ever since I laid eyes on you, why would we run it with something like getting out of our suits? I hope that won’t be a problem for you though, if you were looking for something different…”

“No!” YongSeop said quickly, causing the other dragon to chuckle again at the suddenness of the answer. “I mean, that’s something that I certainly want too, I just know that for some they often want more.”

“Well right now I just want you in this bed,” Dragone stated. “Then we can decide where we want to go next with this whole thing. I would put on a movie now but I feel like we may miss the first part of it.”

Once more YongSeop found himself nodding and doing so, sliding onto the soft surface while the other dragon quickly did the same. The feel of the bedding against his latex-covered body caused his scales to tingle, and when he brought up the sensation to Dragone he said that he often slept in the shiny material and had scoured the city far and wide to find sheets that would be the most comfortable while wearing a rubber suit. The orange dragon certainly couldn’t complain as he pressed his muscular form against the bed and felt his entire body shudder slightly. While it wasn’t purely pleasure it seemed to make YongSeop relax as he found himself turning on his back and staring up at the face of Dragone.

Their lips met again in a deep kiss, YongSeop feeling his chest swell with breath as he breathed in the scent of the other male while they pressed their muzzles together. Without the anxiety of potentially being yelled at by some random passerby in the street no longer over his head he was allowed to enjoy it much more intensely. As their tongues danced around in one another’s mouths their bodies continued to rub up against each other, both males moaning when they felt the slick material sliding along. Even though their focus was on the kiss they were sharing it was clear both males had their minds drifting to just how many rubbery body parts they can press up against one another as they continued their make out with one another.

There was a moment of pause for the two dragons to catch their breath as their tails twined around one another. While their latex-covered chests rubbed against one another YongSeop noticed something further down that had caused him to look down. His own latex-covered member had started to stretch out his suit, growing more erect with each second that their bodies pressed against one another, but when he looked at the bulge between the legs of the other dragon he saw there was nothing there still. “I see you’re a bit perplexed about one of the features of my suit,” Dragone said, his turn to blush slightly as he motioned down. “Why don’t you go ahead and take a look yourself?”

YongSeop didn’t have to be asked twice as he slid down the body of the other male, causing Dragone to moan loudly from the sudden and intense stimulation, until his muzzle was right against it. He found that it was not only perfectly round but the bulge had also completely contained the cock within it, and even when he nuzzled against the rubber it hardly twitched. “Wow,” the dragon said as he continued to play with it, causing Dragone to squirm slightly. “So you’re completely encased down there…”

“You got it,” the teal dragon replied, gasping slightly as YongSeop continued to press and nuzzle against it with his muzzle. “Can’t get hard if I tried, though I can still certainly get riled up. Why don’t you go ahead and see if you can still get me to cum.”

It was a challenge the other dragon was eager to accept, though as he began to trail back up the rubbery body of the dragon YongSeop found that Dragone was eager to do the same thing to him. The exploration of their shiny bodies was almost as erotic as just rubbing against one another, occasionally coming up to kiss one another once more when their lusts grew more intense. More than once one dragon would wrap up the other in their wings, the two attempting to keep their bodies as close together as possible while still moving around to heighten their passions. When YongSeop moved up and licked on the ears of the other dragon he found him particularly receptive to the sensation, Dragone wiggling his toned form underneath the muscular dragon as the orange-scaled dragon grinned.

Dragone gasped and growled slightly as YongSeop focused on that spot, feeling the teal dragon practically bucking against him the more he licked against the smooth skin of those ears. YongSeop could hear the other dragon attempting to say something, but every time he attempted to form the words in his muzzle he would once more drag his tongue along the sensitive flesh to cause him to moan. Eventually Dragone wasn’t able to do anything but writhe and press his rubber bulge against similar material of the dragon above him. Eventually YongSeop increased his game and as he moved over to the other ear and nibbling on the tip instead of just licking on it.

That, combined with all the previous stimulation provided by their rubbery bodies, was enough for Dragone to cum, the teal dragon gasping loudly and clutching against the male on top of him as his hips bucked forward. YongSeop had to bite his own lip as he felt the other dragon climax beneath him, pulling back his body slightly to allow the bucking creature to completely finish. After about a minute the teal dragon’s entire body tensed, his muscles bulging underneath the latex as his back arched, before finally falling back against the bed. Though the orange dragon hadn’t orgasmed he had gotten quite close as he laid next to the other panting male.

“Perfect…” Dragone finally said with a heavy sigh as he caught his breath, looking over at YongSeop as they grinned at each other. They once more shared in a kiss before YongSeop turned over onto his back, enjoying the dimming of his own lusts as he felt an arm get wrapped around him. At first he thought that they were done, but it appeared that the fact that he hadn’t orgasmed yet hadn’t escaped the other dragon as he felt something against his own package.

When he sat up slightly he saw that Dragone had taken up position next to his throbbing tool, which had been starting to soften slightly before he began to play with it. “You didn’t think that you’d be getting off that easy?” Dragone stated as he looked straight into the eyes of the other male while pressing his head against YongSeop’s inner thigh. “Well, nothing about this is going to be easy, at least I hope not.”

This time it was YongSeop’s body that tensed as his own cock, which had been stretching out the latex of his suit for some time with its erect length, was being nuzzled and licked against by the other dragon. He continued to tease it while the orange-scaled dragon could only squirm underneath the ministrations, especially when that thick tongue came out and started to lick against the shaft. With the stimulation that had already saturated his entire body with their rubbery play he could already sense that he was on the edge, especially when the other dragon continued to stimulate the thick shaft within the latex confines of his suit. Though he tried to hold out for as long as possible the dragon found himself cumming not long after, feeling his shaft throb with every jet as Dragone continued to lick it until he was completely spent.

Once Dragone had made sure that YongSeop was thoroughly finished off he slid back up and let their latex covered bodies press against one another. As the two dragons cuddled Dragone eventually did put on a movie that they could watch together, though both were still more focused on the sensations of their rubber bodies still being pressed together. For YongSeop this moment was one of the best of the night, even after having a wonderful session with the other dragon he found that wrapping his muscular arms around the chest of the male and even getting his wings around him too was somehow more intimate. They stayed that way for the longest time as they watched the movie with Dragone continuing to remain completely cocooned in the other dragon’s embrace.

“So what do you think?” Dragone asked suddenly, taking YongSeop slightly by surprise as he looked back at him. “When you were sitting there at the pool, did you believe that you would end up back here in my bed by the time the night was out?”

“I have to admit that this took me completely by surprise,” YongSeop replied with a chuckle before squeezing the other male tighter. “But now I can’t imagine being anywhere else. The only question I have in my mind now is how long you’re willing to lay like this cuddling up our rubbery bodies together before we get cleaned up and you kick me out.”

“Well for the cleaning up I would imagine that we can do that at any time,” Dragone replied with a wink. “But as for kicking you out… I’m willing to let you stay here for as long as you want to, though it would be a shame then.”

“A shame?” YongSeop asked in slight surprise. “Why is that?”

“Well here you went and paid for a night in a hotel that you’re not even going to use,” Dragone explained with a laugh of his own.

“I think I took advantage enough of their amenities,” YongSeop replied as the grin came back to his muzzle. “I have to say that the poolside service in particular was quite excellent, definitely would go back again. In fact, I think I might just hang out there tomorrow if there’s a certain dragon around.”

“I think you might just get lucky,” Dragone said before nuzzling back into the chest of the other dragon before closing his eyes. “For now though if you’re not dead set on leaving I think I might just fall asleep in your embrace…”

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The next day YongSeop was once more at the pool, the sun shining up in the sky as the orange dragon sat underneath the shade of the umbrella. He had been sitting there for a while with his drink in his hand, his eyes once more gazing at the water. This time however the rubber-clad dragon that he was staring at knew what he was doing, Dragone slicing through the water and occasionally giving him a grin as he moved around. When the two had woken up from their cuddling together Dragone had made breakfast before citing that they should go back to the pool for some more fun in the sun.

Before that however they had given their rubber suits a polish, to the point where the teal dragon was practically glistening in the light as he swam. Had the muscular orange-scaled dragon done the same he probably would blind anyone that looked at him, the thought causing him to grin as he finished off his drink. When he put the ice-filled glass back on the table he saw that Dragone was ushering him over to the edge of the pool. Perhaps the other male had gotten his fun of the water, YongSeop thought to himself as he went over in order to help the other dragon up.

But Dragone had other ideas as a smirk suddenly appeared on his muzzle while he took the hand he had been offered and clasped his other one on top of it. YongSeop felt his eyes widen as he found himself going head over heels being pulled into the water, his larger frame hitting the surface with a loud splash. Suddenly yhe dragon found his braids floating in his face as he sank to the bottom while looking up at the dragon that had put him there. Even though he hadn’t intended to get wet at all today he couldn’t help but admire the view as he saw Dragone swimming down to meet him.

The two swam around one another for a few seconds before YongSeop surfaced, the water sparkling around him as he shook his head to get any stray strands out of his face before he looked around. At first he couldn’t see the other dragon anywhere but then he felt a pair of arms wrap around him and the pressing of a latex-covered body against his own. In particular he could feel the bulge of the other dragon grinding up against his rear as the bigger dragon readjusted himself in order to see Dragone eye to eye. Once he did they shared in another kiss, the water splashing around them as they continued their lewder acts underneath the surface.

“I knew that I would get you in the water at some point,” Dragone stated, YongSeop feeling one of the hands wrapped around his chest sliding down the smooth surface of his body to squeeze at his rubber covered groin. “Fancy a swim?”

“You know it,” YongSeop said, the two dragons looking at one another in knowing, their bodies twining around one another underneath the water.