Skin in the Game

Club Blank… it was a venue that was quickly gaining a lot of notoriety among those that enjoyed the services that it offered, the client list growing as word got out. Eventually it became invite only in an attempt to make sure that the growth was controlled and only those that were already in the club could give them out. That was the reason that Talen stood in front of the doors at that moment holding a metal that was completely blank save for the address that was stamped on the back of it. The dark blue and white dragon slowly played with the card as he tried to gauge the rather innocuous looking front of the night club as the one that had given him the card was intentionally vague on what went on within.

But Talen knew enough about the club that he wanted to venture forth and opened the doors to go inside. The second he got inside he found there was a second set of doors and a rather muscular shark standing there, his arms crossed over his chest as he watched him wearily. The dragon quickly presented the card to him and said that his friend had invited him in to get a membership. Suddenly Talen found his hand empty as the bouncer snatched up the card and ran it through some sort of scanner, looking at the screen as it turned green and showed the face of another blue dragon with light blue highlights and a golden mane.

The shark nodded and motioned for him to take a seat, but before Talen could even do so the inner set of doors opened and a wolf in a lab coat stepped out. “Hi there, my name is Hans,” the wolf introduced as he shook Talen’s hand. “I already see that the one who gave you that card has set you up with a membership, which helps with a lot of the paperwork. There is one little process that we have to go through before you can become a member so if you’ll just follow me, we can get you squared away!”

Twenty minutes later Talen walked into the club proper rubbing his wrist and looking around. While he hadn’t expected a full physical exam he could understand given the reputation that the club had, especially after Hans explained what would be happening. It was still such a surreal concept but as he slowly made his way to the bar he could see it in action right in front of him. It’s actually real, Talen thought to himself as he saw creatures that looked like rubber mannequins with no distinguishing features talking to others that were clad in rubber… or in some cases nothing at all.

Eventually Talen got to the bar and saw a shark man similar to the bouncer standing there clad only in a speedo behind it. About a minute later he had a fizzy purple drink that he took a sip of as he scanned the club once more to try and find his friend. Since he had been told to come early, which was no doubt for the time it took to get registered, he thought that perhaps his enthusiasm had caused him to arrive before his friend did. That changed when he felt a muscular arm around his shoulders and turned to see the rain dragon sitting there next to him with a big smile on his face.

“Glad to see you settling in,” the rain dragon said as he held up a finger to the bartender and pointed at Talen’s drink. “Can I get one of these too?”

“You got it Teryx,” the bartender said.

“Seems like you’re already well-established here,” Talen commented as he took another drink of the strange but tasty concoction. “The bartender already knows you.”

“Well, that’s sort of true,” Teryx replied, Talen looking at him in slight confusion as the rain dragon accepted his glass and clinked it against the one the other dragon was holding. “But you’ll get the deal here soon enough, the best way to describe it is to show and not tell. There are so many things that I want to show you, after this drink why don’t we go somewhere a little more private and I can run you down on the basics?”

Talen nodded and the two engaged in small talk as they drank, mostly about life since Teryx wanted to keep the club’s inner workings a secret for the moment. As Talen continued to look about the room he didn’t see much other than those that the rain dragon explained were called Blanks, which was another concept that would be explained to him in time. All he knew was that they were actual people and the reason why the club was so popular in the first place. Just the rumors that swirled around them was enough for him to finish the drink rather quickly, Teryx not far behind as he put his empty glass down and took Talen by the hand.

Off to the side of the main club there were several themed rooms that could be rented out, Teryx having Talen pick out the one that he wanted to start out in. With the variety of themes the dragon decided to go with the forest motif and walked through how to access it with the chip that was in his wrist. As he pressed down on it he saw a small holographic screen pop up and float in front of his hand that showed his name, his picture, and a few other details about himself. Teryx informed him that what he was seeing was his identity chip, a failsafe that made sure that at the end of the day everyone left the same way they entered.

The room was rather nicely decorated with panels that depicted being in the middle of a forest and was complete with thick grass-like flooring and a bed in a similar shade. “Alright, excited?” Teryx asked, Talen nodding in reply. “Great, why don’t you go ahead and find your seam and we can get you out of that Skin of yours.”

“Seam?” Talen asked in question. “And when you say Skin, you mean…”

Teryx just nodded and that smile on his face suddenly became frozen as the rain dragon took his clawed fingers and hooked them into the scales of his neck. As soon as he began to pull on them they easily slid upwards to reveal the shiny white underneath. The dragon’s head flopped a bit as it was pulled off, becoming more like a mask that looked exactly like the creature that it used to be as a featureless white head sat on the shoulders of the other man. The rumors and conjecture did nothing to blunt the shock that came from actually seeing it happen, and seeing Teryx as a Blank from the head up caused the dragon to lick his lips.

“This is the easiest way to remove it,” Teryx said as he gestured to the neck line where scales met blank white rubber, though even the voice that came from the creature was not the rain dragon anymore. What was even more surprising was that he was able to speak at all without a mouth, the lump that represented a muzzle moving slightly from the words. “Once you get a little better at it you can do things like do a full one-piece removal from the back or front or take off the hands and feet as well as the head and do some swapping, but let’s keep it simple for your first time.”

Talen merely nodded and watched as the other man tossed the head of his Skin aside and then moved on to his body. It was like watching someone step out of a typical neck-entry suit, watching as the shiny shoulders came out next as the hands of the rain dragon suddenly looked deflated. Teryx continued to talk about how good it felt to be a blank and as he slipped more out of his dragon skin the less he acted like himself. He was told that personality was tied to the Skin and not the Blank, and as he watched the naked dragon push down his scales over his hips the throbbing ridged cock that was completely erect suddenly went flaccid again as it detached from the groin of the Blank.

The dark blue scaled dragon found himself fixated on Teryx’s crotch as the blue and light blue scales of his legs began to slough down off of the blank limbs that held them. While he had seen it on others in the club this was the first time he saw it up close, causing his hand to fondle himself. He wondered if it would be the same for him, and while it felt like it was attached to his body the Blank standing before him said that soon he would have a similar situation. Talen couldn’t help himself and reached over to stroke the area, causing the Blank Teryx to let out a groan as his back arched.

“It’s still quite sensitive, as you can see,” Teryx informed as Talen found himself squeezing the area and finding it just as rubbery and soft as it looks. “Only thing is Blanks can’t cum, you need a skin for that. Speaking of which you need to get fully undressed so you can feel what this is like.”

Seeing the former rain dragon standing there like that emboldened the other dragon and as he tried to do what Teryx showed him he let out a soft gasp of his own at feeling fingers wrap around his shaft. The Blank merely teased him though, rubbing his other hand up and down the white scales of his chest while Talen looked for this seam that was mentioned. At first he thought that it would be hard to find something that hadn’t been there before but as he slid his fingers around he found them almost instinctively drawn to something that was around his neck. The second that he put a finger up and broke the connection between the scales and what was underneath it felt like an electric current of pleasure went through his body.

For a few seconds Talen just stood there as his finger remained pressed against the synthetic skin that was underneath his scales. Up until moments ago he would have sworn that he was a flesh and blood dragon but as he began to regain his composure and move the digit up further the less that felt like the case. There was a disconnect there that had formed when the seam of his body was broken, like his entire being had suddenly become modular and compartmentalized. He was still him, but at the same time it was like there was another Talen dragon that was layered on top of him.

A layer he was itching to remove.

With Teryx still teasing his body the scales of his chest felt like they were moving slightly while he worked to get his head off, like he was wearing a Talen bodysuit on top of whatever was underneath. Though he could see that the Blank was insistent on wanting him to be exactly like the featureless creature in front of him his friend was letting him get it done in his own time. There was no rush to the process and it was so intense that Talen had to take his time to not be overwhelmed. Once he had gotten both hands underneath what used to be his scales he finally pushed upwards, causing his back to arch as he could no longer move his mouth or tongue.

As Talen looked around he saw that there was a mirror on the ceiling and looked up to see his own face staring blankly at him, his muzzle slightly deflated looking while bright white rubber could be seen on his neck like a collar. His horns also looked a bit floppy and as he reached up to pinch the spike on his muzzle he found that it was completely hollow. It was so strange to see something that had been in his vision as a part of him for his whole life suddenly pulling away from view, but that’s exactly what happened as he continued to slide his head off… or rather the head of his Skin. Eventually he managed to pull it off entirely and when it did his mind felt… empty, while he could still think as clear as ever it was hard to remember himself as Talen and more than once he looked down at his still-draconic body in confusion before remembering.

The Blank Teryx had told him that most of the personality of a Skin was in the head, and while he somewhat knew it was coming the sensation was a shock to his system. He had been Talen forever and suddenly he wasn’t, at least not completely. When he turned the mask of his head around those blank yellow eyes stared back at him almost expectantly. This was Talen, not the rubbery white head that stared at it that was completely devoid of all characteristics of a dragon much less any one in particular.

Though it was slightly disorienting at first there was also something liberating about it as well. As a Blank he didn’t have a care, not like Talen did as he could still feel some connection to the body he wore. There was almost a need to finish getting the new Talen Skin off him so he could feel what Teryx was feeling, especially between his legs. He had always found the concept fascinating and the fact that nullification could be done with such relative ease had him realize that while his personality was starting to evaporate his desires weren’t.

Once he had taken a minute or so to get used to the feeling of emptiness in his mind Talen put the mask aside and got to work on his body. He brought up his fingers once more to his neck and this time pulled downwards, groaning as he could feel the Skin give way easily and slide down the rubber underneath. It was so intense that he was beginning to pant and the more he lost of Talen the more it was replaced with euphoria. Just like with Teryx he had lost the muscle tone on his body to become lither in nature and as it slid down his chest he suddenly found a weight lifted off of him in the form of his wings.

The limbs flopped to the sides of his back and only aided in weighing down the Talen suit to ease in getting it off. There was a moment of hesitation as they got to his groin, still feeling his cock as Teryx palmed it. Before he could do anything the other Blank took the hand that had been stroking his chest and slid it downwards, pushing his fingers between the Skin and Blank right where his maleness was. If Talen still had eyes they would have crossed as an intense surge of pleasure came from feeling his draconic dick get popped effortlessly off his body and pulled down to reveal the smooth bulge underneath.

That was the tipping point, but as his dark blue and white legs were pushed down over his twitching feet he found himself unable to climax. He still had the same build up but it was as if someone had put a cork in it, keeping the pleasure from reaching orgasm. As the other blank helped step him out of his Skin he found himself massaging the area and finding that it was still incredibly sensitive, but just like Teryx had said there would be nothing coming from it other than more stimulation. It had been so powerful that Talen had forgotten he was no longer a dragon, and when he did realize that something was off his mind couldn’t connect the dots to what he was.

At that point though there was no more Talen in that Blank, that dragon was merely a Skin that sat next to him as the other Blank moved towards him. Even with no facial features he could sense the lust that came from the other creature as their rubbery forms pressed together. As their hands began to roam along one another’s bodies he looked past him and saw the storm dragon Skin on the ground where he had kicked it before. That was Teryx… but just like with his own sense of self he couldn’t connect it to the one that was nuzzling against his head.

The feel of rubber against rubber was almost as intense as the sensation of their formless bodies sliding against one another. There were no thoughts or cares about what was going on, though in the back of his mind there was still a few tendrils of connection to Talen as part of his core. It was easily swept aside in the pleasure of the moment though and soon he found himself getting pushed backwards onto the bed with the other Blank getting on top of him. With facing the ceiling he could watch the two featureless rubber creatures pressing against one another, two completely anonymous beings enjoying one another without a care or a thought to who themselves or each other were.

Once the Blank Talen was in place the other one started to push his hips forward, causing both to moan in pleasure from the sensation. With nothing between their legs save for what used to be their tails, which was another appendage that remained attached to his Skin, all they could do was slide their bulges against one another. Even though both knew would only rile them up more, but that was exactly the one that used to be Teryx was going for. Even without anything down there the area was very sensitive and the lewd nature of having their groins grinding together was enough to make the Blank Talen squirm.

Both Blanks began to roll around on the bed and thrust into the bulge of the other, their panting increasing despite not having their mouths. When that wasn’t enough they grinded against one another with the entirety of their forms, chests sliding together as their heads nuzzled against one another. It became extremely passionate and soon neither of them was making a sound. There was no need, they had no voice of their own and nothing to express as two rubber formless entities.

The two enjoyed the feel of being anonymous blank creatures for a while longer, but eventually the stimulation of them pressing their groins against one another just wasn’t enough. The two Blanks were so pent up they needed to be in a Skin in order to finally get release, though which skin belonged to who was a question. They had been rolling around on top of one another for so long that neither remembered which skin belonged to who, but as one of them was about to check the other put his hand up and shook his head. A mystery… it was intriguing enough to the other Blank that he nodded in agreement and went over to the dark blue dragon skin that was next to the bed.

The first thing the Blank did was put on the bodysuit, feeling the inside of it slide against his synthetic skin when he put his sock-like foot into it. The second it reached the inside of the dragon’s foot it felt briefly like his form was melting as there was a sensation of suction within. Once it was done the Blank found himself able to move the dragon’s toes around and along with that started to get the sensation of identity once more. Talen… his name was Talen, or rather the Skin was Talen, for all he knew he could be… whoever the other one was as he slowly put his other foot inside and slid it upwards.

The second he managed to get the dragon Skin up to his hips he let out a groan as the pent-up pleasure once more refocused itself on his cock. Almost immediately the ridged flesh stood at attention as he felt his tail attach to his spine as well, giving it a few wags to feel I moving behind him. The same sensation happened with his wings as he brought the suit all the way up to his chest before shoving his hands into it. Yeah, this was definitely Talen, and as he brought it to his neck he saw the other Blank hadn’t changed yet. With enough of the suit on him to secure Talen’s thoughts and memories the other blank went over and asked the one who may or may not be Teryx what was wrong.

“The other suit that was here… it’s missing,” the Blank said.

“Missing?” Talen repeated in slight shock. “You mean someone else just came in and took it?”

“Must have,” the Blank replied. “Let’s look around, there might be another suit here that I can use instead of that one.” When Talen reminded the Blank that it was the Teryx suit they lost he just looked at him in question with his head tilted to his side. That’s right, the other blank remembered, he only knows because he had on Talen’s body as he went to get the head of the Skin.

As soon as the Blank found it he slid the hood-like dragon head over his own, groaning as he felt his features warp and shape in order to match the ones that were patterned on this mask. As the Skin adhered to his blank flesh it was like he was actually Talen again, or perhaps for the first time, he wasn’t quite sure as he adjusted it so the seams would merge together. If he wasn’t Talen it would have fooled him, everything felt so natural from his wings to his tail to the stiff member he was trying not to stroke. He remembered that Teryx didn’t have wings of his own but when he tried to flap them they felt just like he had done it hundreds of times before.

When the last of feeling like he was wearing a suit had disappeared Talen looked around to see if the blank had found anything yet, only to see a head pop up from one of the faux bushes that were strewn about the rather large room. “Look at what I found,” the bronze-scaled dragon said, though as he got around Talen saw that it was only a dragon from the neck down. “Someone’s first time I see.”

“Yeah, at least I think I am,” Talen replied as he watched the dragon stride confidently towards him. “How did you know that?”

“Information in the Blank,” the bronze dragon replied with a smirk on his muzzle. “Name’s Gavin; once you get a little more used to how things work here you’ll be able to do the same, though sometimes it’s fun just to be in the dark on a few things. But since Blank was nice enough to lend me his form for a while it would only make sense for me to return the favor by escorting his friend, one way or the other, to show you exactly what this club has to offer. I happen to be a frequent flyer around these parts and will be happy to give you the grand tour… after we work out this energy that the Blank seems to have stored up inside of them.”

Talen could tell that this Skin not only knew what this club was all about but was clearly in control, especially since he couldn’t see any of either Talen’s or Teryx’s personality in creature. That meant this dragon was a force to be reckoned with and not just in the possession department as he watched Gavin put on the rest of his body. The eyes of the dark blue dragon went wide as he saw the foot-long dragon dick that the muscular man sported suddenly go fully erect, pointing straight at him as Talen licked his lips. Gavin made mention of enjoying dominating two dragons at the same time and as he pointed onto the ground the other man knew what he was asking for.

While Talen wasn’t exactly a pushover either the aura this bronze-scaled creature radiated put him down on his knees, feeling the soft grass-like carpet on his scaled shins as Gavin closed the distance between them. With how thick that cock was he was afraid he would choke on it, but he was promptly reassured that part of the physiology of these bodies was an augmented stretchiness that came in handy for more than just wearing suits. When the dragon on his knees opened his mouth to ask what that meant all he got out was a soft gurgle as several inches of that hefty member was pushed into his muzzle all at once. Good boy, Gavin cooed to Talen whose hands gripped onto those meaty thighs as more of his shaft started to stretch out the inside of his throat, just relax and take it all in.

Whether he was Teryx or Talen he could see this pushing the buttons of either dragon, and at the moment he was too lost in the haze of pleasure to even care at this point. All Talen could do was focus on his throat muscles as they squeezed around the dragon’s shaft, his head angled so that it could be thrusted into. It didn’t take long before his muzzle was bouncing against the bronze scales of the other man’s groin as he was being muzzle-fucked by this beast of a man. With his own hands occupied by holding on Talen thought he was about to go hands-free with his orgasm, only to be stopped and pulled out of as a torrent of saliva dripped from his maw.

Before Talen had a chance to recover he was brought up to his feet only to be pushed down by the bronze dragon, folding his wings back just in time as Gavin got on top of him. This time the reflection looking back down on him was that of the familiar dark blue and white dragon with a beefy bronze scaled dragon on top of him. As Gavin licked his neck it was definitely a change from when he was a blank, especially feeling their two shafts pressed against one another’s belly scales. As he had imagined though the bigger man was ready to be the one in charge as his legs were spread apart and he felt something pressing up against his tailhole.

“You’re adapting quite well for a newbie,” Gavin commented once he had gotten done shoving his tongue into the maw of the other dragon.

“Admittedly this has always been a fantasy of mine,” Talen replied with a grin on his own face.

“What, getting plowed by a handsome bronze dragon?” Gavin said, causing both to chuckle. “Just kidding, that’s everyone’s fantasy. But if you’re as into it as you seem then you’re going to have a great time here, and I’m looking forward to showing you it. But first…”

Talen’s attempt to reply became a sharp gasp as Gavin pushed inside of him, causing his own cock to twitch between their bodies. He had expected that their bodies might feel like rubber but instead it was the same sensation of scales against scales like he was used to. One thing he did notice was that it was significantly easier to get more of the hefty shaft inside of him, other than being aided by the copious amounts of saliva on it he did feel the ring of muscle yield more easily than before. It made him wonder what it would be like to get railed as a Blank, though at that point he just wanted to get off more than anything else.

Gavin was not a quick nor gentle lover, the dragon knew how to rut and Talen had to practically grip the bedsheets as every thrust sent him slightly backwards. Soon the other dragon started to get into a rhythm and really plow into him as his hips rolled up and down to work his hole. This was definitely something he could get used to just on its own, though even as he was getting close to his own orgasm he wondered what it was like to be the other blank at that moment. He could just imagine Teryx or Talen being so thoroughly dominated by Gavin, their Blank used as nothing more than a means to pound into their friend as they reached a frenzied pitch.

Talen was actually the first to reach his climax, the repeated hitting of his prostate by the skilled dragon on top of him proving too much to contain. His shivering body soon found the other man have a few more quick, shallow thrusts before filling him with his seed as well. Gavin let out a snarl of pure pleasure as the lust that the two had been stoking inside of their respective blanks was finally let out while Talen’s eyes practically rolled back into his head. When their bodies finally stopped shaking the bronze dragon laid upon the one beneath him for a while, both panting heavily as they recovered.

“Always a fan when the bottle comes pre-shaked,” Gavin commented after a minute or so, Talen’s body shaking as he felt every inch of that foot long shaft get pulled out of him. “Now that we’ve properly inducted you into Club Blank it’s time to show you around, I happen to know of an area that’s one of my favorite spots. Trust me, we’re going to have ourselves a lot of fun.”

Chapter 2:

True to his word once the two had cleaned up a bit and properly recovered Gavin led Talen to another part of the club, which as they walked inside Talen found the area filled with people playing card and table games. “Welcome to the gambling hall,” Gavin said with a grin as he put his arm around Talen. “Here you can bet money, favors, club benefits… though there is a far more popular one that is out there. You know what they say, if you want to win you have to put your Skin in the game.”

“Quite the apt saying,” Talen replied as he saw a large tiger man get up and grab his chest, revealing the seam that went down it as the Blank inside stripped down. As they walked between the tables Gavin explained how the games were good before but someone named Nate had found a means to make them even more interesting, but before he could go into detail Talen saw a familiar face at one of the tables in the back. “Hey, it’s Teryx!”

For a few seconds Talen managed to confuse himself as his mind reminded him that Teryx was actually next to him, or that he was potentially Teryx, but that didn’t stop his eyes from seeing the rain dragon sitting there. He had been wondering where his Skin had run off too and considering the nature of the other man it was likely that the Blank inside was having an experience similar to whomever was in Gavin. As he walked up to the table the bronze dragon was close behind and had a seat in one of the empty chairs to watch. Talen sat down as well next to Teryx but as he smiled at the other dragon he noticed a look of confusion on his face that didn’t seem right.

“Hey… do I know you?” Teryx asked as he tapped on the felt to indicate he was checking.

“Wait, what?” Talen asked in his own confusion, turning back towards Gavin as the bronze dragon watched the last card drop and the other man check to Teryx. “What’s going on? I thought that Blanks had access to the memories of Skins and vice versa.”

“Must be a different Teryx,” Gavin replied with a shrug, but before Talen could ask what that even meant the two saw Teryx go all in and the other player fold. There was a round of clapping as the dealer pushed the pile of chips to the rain dragon and as Talen was about to ask once more the bronze dragon scanned his wrist on the small reader on the table. “I want in on this, if you don’t mind.”

“Of course, table is open,” the rather well-built stag said before turning to Talen. “What about you, would you like to play?” Though Talen had played the card game before he hadn’t considered himself to be very good at it, but from the looks he was getting his continued presence there would probably be agitating as he scanned his wrist as well. “Yeah, I’ll play… don’t really have much in the way of credit though.”

“That’s fine, I think I know exactly what we can play with,” Teryx said as he leaned forward, that usual cocksure smile making Talen wonder just who was driving that Skin. “We’ll play for Skins, I think I would quite nice in dark blue.” Talen found himself swallowing hard as the dealer asked if that was acceptable, to which he found himself swallowing hard before nodding. To his surprise the cards were immediately dealt out and when he turned to Gavin once more he informed him that games concerning Skins were usually heads up only.

That was not good to hear, though it made sense to Talen when it was explained it didn’t make the challenge ahead any less daunting. If he got the Teryx skin though it was a chance to figure out what was going on possibly, even though he wouldn’t be quite sure how to do it. Fortunately Gavin was there to walk him through it but that meant he had to win first as he got the cards dealt to him. They weren’t bad, but he would need some lucky draws as he saw Teryx hand back three to get three new ones. For two turns they did the exchange and each time Talen’s hand got slightly better until he had jack high diamond flush.

“I would like to raise the bet,” Teryx suddenly announced, causing the others at the table to look at him including Gavin.

“You can’t raise on a Skin bet,” Gavin said pointedly.

“Why not?” Teryx replied with that smirk reappearing on his muzzle once more. “Each round we have a betting phase, the two of us just happened to check to each other. I believe I want to raise the stakes, and I know exactly how to do it.”

When the group looked at the dealer he just shrugged his shoulders and said that Teryx is technically right, the table is no limit and the stakes of a Skin aren’t necessarily the highest. “As I said, I would like to raise the bet,” Teryx said. “If you lose not only do I get your skin, but you’re also going to get sent to the sensory deprivation pods. Not only that, but I want to include hypnosis and milking as well, make sure our Blank here really gets into the mindset I want.”

“So… if I win, you would have to do it instead?” Talen asked, Teryx nodding in response. While it didn’t necessarily sound like a bad thing it would mean that he probably wouldn’t get down to the bottom of what was going on, not to mention the combination of being a Blank and hypnosis with sensory deprivation sounded like a combination to completely forget oneself. But as he looked down at his hand he figured it was probably good enough, and agreed to the increased stakes.

Talen found himself practically beaming as he put down his cards, only for his smile to fall when Teryx placed his cards on the board. “Ah, so close,” Teryx gloated as Talen and everyone else at the table saw a flush but with king high instead that he had just dropped. “Looks like you’re Skin and Blank are all mine… what was your name again? Ah, I’ll figure it out once I get you on.”

The table quickly started chanting to take it off, and since those were the rules of the house he knew he would have to do it if he didn’t want to risk the consequences. As much as he wanted to ask Teryx what was going on while he did the noise coming from the table was already drowning out the others that were around. At least it was better than losing actual money, Talen thought to himself as he reached up to his neck with his fingers, though from the leering look in the eyes of the rain dragon he guessed he had plans for him. He found himself breaking the seal of his Skin and once more the rush of identity loss whisked through his mind to push Talen’s identity away.

This time he was able to take off the skin much more quickly, though he paused a bit when he got to his midsection as he braced himself for the pleasure that came with the separation. Once more the table erupted into hoots and cheers as he stripped down the rest of the way as two men bearing the club’s logo on their shirts came up to him. Teryx smirked as he took the Talen head and spun it around his finger while explaining to the Blank Talen that they would be escorting him to the tanks to receive the second part of the wager. Already Talen was holding onto who he had been by a thread and he surmised if he lost sight of that Skin he would completely forget as the two began to escort him away.

“Not so fast,” Gavin suddenly said, prompting both other dragons to look over at him as the Blank was stopped in his tracks. “Care to ride that wager? You win you can have him and me, I win and I get him and you.”

At first it looked like Teryx was about to shake his head, only for him to stop as he heard the rest of the table start to goad him for backing out and egging him on to challenge Gavin. The bronze dragon had a bit of a reputation around the tables it seemed and after scoffing the rain dragon said that he would be more than happy to take both their skins on the condition that they would both be his submissive. To Talen’s surprise Gavin agreed and nodded to the dealer to draw the cards. Talen could feel a pit growing in his stomach as the two dueling dragons were both dealt their hand with the rain dragon sending back two cards.

When it came to Gavin’s turn he just waved his hand over his cards, prompting everyone to gasp slightly. “There’s no way,” Teryx said as his smirk turned to a sneer of disbelief. “You really got the cards you wanted on the first deal? No trading out at all?”

“Nope, I’m good,” Gavin replied with a smirk of his own as he leaned in. “Though if you think I’m bluffing then perhaps it’s time to raise the stakes. Same bet as with Talen here, loser gets hypnoed and milked in the club tanks until they don’t remember where they are, much less who they are.”

“Hmmm, I suppose that would be fun if you’re the real Gavin,” Teryx replied, though Talen could see that swagger falter slightly as the rain dragon looked at his cards once more before setting them down. Everyone at the table waited with bated breath for the dragon to reply to the increased wager or if he would fold and just give up his skin. “Fine, exact same stakes, hope those cards are as good as you think.”

Gavin just leaned back in the chair and went through the next rounds without drawing a single card either, which prompted the rain dragon to look increasingly worried. On the last draw though the card he got caused him to breathe a sigh of relief and as Gavin passed off his turn for the last time Teryx chuckled to himself. “I hope that hand you got dealt was a good one,” Teryx boasted as he put down his cards to reveal a full house with aces over jacks. “Because the one I built isn’t too bad.”

There was a few sounds of awe that were made at the table as everyone including Talen turned back towards Gavin, who merely continued to sit there as he held his cards. “You’re right, that’s not a bad hand that you built,” Gavin said as he flipped over his cards to reveal the straight flush he had. “But I still win.”

Teryx’s jaw practically dropped to the table as the others hooted and cheered, then actually did as the Blank underneath let out a huff. Talen found himself breathing a sigh of relief as he found himself saved by the bronze dragon, watching as the other Blank stripped down completely and tossed the Skin to Gavin before the two men led him off to what he assumed was the sensory deprivation tanks that they had been talking about. Though he was a bit interested in what those entailed he was more curious on why Teryx didn’t recognize him. As he was about to ask his companion about it Talen suddenly found the rain dragon Skin being tossed at him.

“Put it on,” Gavin said as he stood up. “Remember that I was betting on the both of you, which means that it’s time for you to pay the piper as well. Don’t worry, I’ll go easy on you this time.”

Still as arrogant as ever, the Blank thought to himself as he saw the Talen Skin he had been wearing previously get deposited with another club employee. That meant that the only Skin he had to wear was the Teryx skin, which in the deep recesses of his mind he wondered if he was Teryx and was about to get his skin back or he was Talen and about to feel what it was like to be his friend. Either way with his grasp of the situation slipping and his mind becoming as Blank as his body he quickly grabbed the head of the rain dragon Skin and slipped it on. As soon as it was on he felt the mask’s eyes blink with his own and as the personality and memories of the new creature came flooding in he found… nothing.

Nothing that related to Talen at least…

…wait, who was Talen again?

As the Teryx skin continued to manifest in the Blank’s mind he found the presence of this new mask to be almost overwhelming, but not exactly in what he would call a dominant way. There was dominance there, sure, but it was more as if the presence of the rain dragon himself was weighing down his other self. Whether he had been Teryx in the past or not mattered little to him, he was the rain dragon now and with that came a healthy dose of self-confidence that bordered on the narcissistic. As soon as Teryx’s personality settled in on the blank he found himself almost needily grabbing the bodysuit, Gavin chuckling as he watched him put it on like it was the only way he could breathe.

“I always knew that Skin was just a little bit needy,” Gavin said with a chuckle as he watched the new Teryx practically pawing at himself, admiring his form while the blue scales of his hands roamed over the lighter blue portions of his chest. “But he’s a fun lay, and versatile too, so to the winner goes the spoils. Hey dealer, you mind if I borrow this chair for a while? I guarantee that no one is going to be gambling for the next few minutes or so.”

When Teryx looked at the bronze dragon in wonder Gavin just smirked and turned himself to face the rest of the gambling hall, patting his bare flanks with one hand while gesturing to his lap with the other. “You want to do it here?” Teryx asked, the display catching the attention of those that were nearby. “Now?”

“I can’t think of any better place or time,” Gavin responded. “In this gambling hall I am king, and it’s time for you to pay tribute. Do a good job and put a decent show on and you might get a few tips from those in attendance.”

Teryx could feel himself blushing slightly but as he heard a few whistles come from the table he could tell that this wouldn’t be the first time something like this happened here. More eyes were starting to glance over in their direction, though the general gaze was at the huge spire of glistening dragon flesh that Gavin was slowly stroking, and the more there were the more he found himself getting turned on by it. *Do it*, the voice in his head spurred on, *show the rest of the club what a slutty little rain dragon like you is good for.*

It was a very enticing voice… and one that Teryx found himself agreeing with.

After Teryx took a breath he slowly moved towards the bronze dragon, who had put his hands behind his head in order to make him do all the work. Worship this dominant creature, make him know your place is at his service. At this point the Blank realized that while he had the sensation of being the rain dragon he found himself in more control than he had originally realized, though the inner monologue was so powerful it was hard to not think those were his thoughts. With no personality of his own to cling to it was hard for the Blank not to go with what it wanted, feeling himself more being controlled by the Skin then actually acting out on its personality like what happened with Talen.

Talen… he suddenly remembered the other dragon once more, and that Gavin had already taken control of him once today. Was this just a way of spicing things up? He had mentioned that he interacted with the rain dragon before and perhaps knew this was the way that really got him going. No… anything worked with Teryx, he was more than happy to bend over and be bent over alike. As long as people stared at his potent physique it didn’t matter how it was presented, and presented it was about to be as he was about to kneel down only to be stopped by the bronze dragon and motioned to turn around.

There were a few chuckles and snickers that went through the gambling hall as Teryx found himself huffing, Gavin putting his hands on his hips in order to help guide him down. With his tail pressing against the chest of the other dragon it was somewhat easy to gauge where he had to go and hesitated as he felt the tip press up against his pucker. It was a strange, familiar but not sensation at having that thick member up against him, like a sense of déjà vu with his tailhole. Most of the others watched in rapt attention as Teryx found himself taking a few more breathes while Gavin waited patiently for him to make the first move.

*Do it.*

*Impale yourself on his cock.*

*This is where you belong.*

There was an eagerness in the voice that made it hard to think of anything else and Teryx let himself slide down, his hands flailing slightly as his sensitive hole was spread apart by the tapered tip of the dragon beneath him. His own maleness quickly went from its half-hard state to completely erect and as the first ridge popped into him he could feel every inch. The others also let out noises of approval at seeing the display and everyone watching knew exactly how much he was craving having this cock inside him.

*Good Teryx.*

The voice caused Teryx to shudder in pleasure and he wondered if this was just his Skin or if he was actually like this all the time, though that thought quickly dissolved away as he let himself drop down further. All Gavin did was provide a bit of support for those first few inches and once he had the throbbing spire of flesh embedded deep inside him those digits moved upwards. With nearly half of the bronze dragon rubbing against his insides feeling those clawed hands rub against his chest and up and down his blonde mane made him start to pant. It was so good… and he found himself pushing down more in order to get more inside his tailhole while his hips began to sway back and forth.

“That’s it, my prize,” Gavin whispered as the hand stroking underneath Teryx’s chin and neck. “You know, if you want this to be full time we could just attach a pretty collar to you, maybe a few chains so that you can’t take that Skin off.” As Teryx shuddered at the potential implication it caused Gavin to chuckle. “Just kidding, I know it’s against club rules, but that doesn’t mean we could play it out one of these times.”

*You would be lucky to be a dragon slave to this master…*

Teryx grunted at that and pushed himself down more, both dragons letting out a gasp of pure bliss as the one on top squeezed around the shaft of the one underneath. It was time to take a little more control of the situation and really show off, Teryx thought to himself as he wrapped an arm behind Gavin’s head and began to rock his hips as sensually as he could. The cheers from the gambling hall increased and that only spurred the rain dragon to keep going, trying to ride the cock of the other dragon as sensually as he could not only for Gavin’s sake but for those that were watching. He could feel his own length bouncing up and down a bit as he slid up and down the pole inside of him, pausing to shudder each time he allowed one of those ridges to pop in or out of him.

Gavin was certainly pleased with this change of place and spurred him on even more, even wrapping his hand around the rain dragon’s maleness while in a particularly charged moment. The movement that Teryx was making had him starting to thrust up into the hand that was stroking him off and moving him even more up and down as the pleasure started to build. True to his word there was no one within eyesight that was gambling and as the rain dragon hilted himself on the bronze dragon’s lap he suddenly found himself being lifted upwards. It wasn’t very far but suddenly Teryx found himself with his chest against the table as Gavin continued to plunge into him with long, smooth strokes that caused the piece of furniture to shake underneath them.

“Damnit Gavin,” a voice said suddenly, the two dragons looking up to see a rather beefy bull man standing there, his cap adorned with the logo of the club as he put his hands on his hips. “I know you like your big bets but what did management tell you about going easy on the furniture?”

“It’s not my fault that you can’t afford to buy sturdier stuff,” Gavin growled, Teryx just waving to the bull as he realized he was bent over said table with the bigger dragon’s cock inside him and his own pressing against the underside of the card table.

“These tables and chairs were made for playing cards, not fucking,” the bull replied sternly. “You break it you buy it, and we’re going to have to look into potential suspension of your club privileges. Now there’s a perfectly good support column over there, if you manage to break that then I’d be more impressed then anything else.”

Teryx found himself looking up as Gavin as he did the same down to him, and a few moments later the rain dragon found himself clutching against the concrete support beam while being held up by the other dragon. The bull seemed satisfied with that and left them to their own devices, which was Teryx riding that foot long monster until he felt Gavin cum inside of him. To his surprise once they were done the bronze dragon said that he was feeling particularly generous and had them switch places, with him putting his chest up to the concrete support beam and spreading his legs.

*Yes, fuck him here, show everyone how a true dragon ruts!*

Wait, Teryx thought to himself, didn’t this voice want him to throw himself at Gavin’s feet and be his slave just a few minutes ago?

*Does it matter? You fuck well and look good doing it, best to show off while you still can.*

When Gavin turned back Teryx could see a look of impatience on his face and knew that the window this normally dominant dragon had given him was quickly closing. As he came up behind and began to stroke down the other man’s sides he realized that it really wasn’t dominating him, he had to nearly ask for permission just to get access to this guy’s tailhole while he had stretched his open twice. The lust was thick between the two of them however and he hadn’t had a chance to get off that last time, which meant that he was more than willing to accept the invitation.

It turned out Gavin was just as enthused about getting it as he was giving, Teryx able to penetrate into him easily enough as the other dragon let out a groan. This was an itch that he knew all too well, that sometimes as the most dominant creature in the room sometimes it was nice to be the one that was put in his place. Though that wasn’t quite the case when it came here just having someone else raising his tail in a room full of spectators was enough. Teryx felt in his element and once more he couldn’t help but show off as his hands pushed against Gavin’s back to lean him down further, getting his hips up in the air more so that he could thrust down harder against them.

The two continued like that for a while before they were finally spent, both dragons pressing against one another for support as Teryx basked in the afterglow. In the back of his mind he remembered that there was something he wanted to do, something that involved him or his Skin, but for the life of him he couldn’t remember what it was. It probably didn’t matter either, not when he had a strapping bronze dragon stud that was into him in more ways than one. Part of him wondered if maybe they wanted to do a Skin swap now that the bet had been fulfilled only for a memory of this Teryx suit to pop into his mind.

There was a game, one that Nate was running.

Though that name was familiar to the Skin it didn’t elaborate on why, all the Blank inside knew was that he had a strong desire to play it. He knew that Gavin had at least heard of Nate’s games as well and asked if he wanted to tag along as well. The bronze dragon grinned and said that if it was another chance to win the ability to dominate him then he was all for it, and though the voice in Teryx’s head practically goaded him to make the offer now the need to check out what this game was about overrode it. When Gavin asked where this game was Teryx seemed to know exactly where it was and practically dragged the other man in the direction it was being held.

Chapter 3:

The instincts of the Skin of Teryx led the two to another part of the club, this one being a social area that had pillows instead of chairs. It was even more risqué than the other areas he had been to so far today with several cuddled up against one another while others engaged in far lewder acts. There were also a number of Skins lying around with their Blanks no doubt elsewhere in the club, which meant that this place was a free for all exchange for anyone that wished to pick up a new identity and wasn’t picky about what. In the back of the room a group of people were gathered around a raised section where a cobra naga stood addressing the crowd.

Looks like Nate had already started, Teryx thought to himself as he instantly recognized the creature. Whether or not he knew who it was the Skin at least remembered as he found himself waving to the other man, getting a smirk in return from the cobra before he continued on with his explanation of the game. With Gavin right behind him the two joined in on what appeared to be the beginning of the explanation of what game they were playing, which turned out to be a somewhat simple test of stamina. Those who wished to participate would simply tease and stroke one another to get the others to cum, but with a twist in that Skin that did so was out of the game but their Blanks could still participate… if they found another Skin that hadn’t been eliminated yet.

As a murmur went through the audience the naga held up his hands and stated that he also had a prize for the last Skin standing. For the winner the Blank that managed to withstand all that pleasure would have the option to keep the skin they wore for twenty-four hours, which was not something typically done in the club. Most of the Skins would be enticed off of the Blanks, so for those that enjoyed one long-term it would be the perfect way to keep it while still enjoying the pleasures of the club. Teryx found himself rubbing against his own body as that was particularly enticing to him as well as the voice in his head saying how nice it would be to have such a potent, sexy dragon body for so long.

In order to help speed the game along Nate also informed them that he would be putting them all in a light state of trance to help ramp up their libidos with the added condition that the orgasms would stick with the Skin. Teryx and several others gasped at that; if what the cobra was saying was true then while the Skin would be satisfied the Blank underneath would remain at the same state of arousal as before. He remembered the sensation of needing to orgasm while being a Blank and how tantalizingly frustrating it was to be unable to fulfill it, and from the looks of those in attendance they had the same thought as well.

As Teryx looked around the room however he noticed something that had caught his eye, his jaw dropping slightly as he saw another rain dragon just like him standing across the crowd. No, not just like him, that dragon was another Teryx! He could sense it deep down that he was staring at a duplicate of himself, but that had to be impossible. There was only one Skin that belonged to one Blank, which meant that if that was the case then there were two Teryx’s around here somehow.

But before he could even start to move over to where the other dragon stood he heard a hissing noise, and not one that was coming from the cobra. When Teryx looked back up to where Nate was the naga had put on a gas mask that still revealed his eyes as a sweet smell filled the air. As Nate spoke in low, measured tones he found his thoughts starting to get muddled, though his senses were still as sharp as ever. It wasn’t just him either as everyone else in the room started to sway a bit, grins forming on their faces while they began to eye each other eagerly.

It made sense given Nate was a master chemist and that he would bring such things into his games along with his potent hypnosis abilities, and as Teryx began to sway a bit himself he lost track of why he had wanted to move through the crowd in the first place. It had something to do with… him, but technically everything did as Nate told them all to enjoy one another’s bodies. Almost immediately he felt a pair of hands cup his chest from behind and heard Gavin growling in his ear, those hands quickly sliding up and down his white-scaled chest. Just as they were about to go lower Teryx heard the other man let out a gulping noise and turned to see an even bigger horse man had come up behind Gavin and had practically shoved his tongue down the dragon’s throat.

The sudden attention from the bigger man had caused Gavin to let go of Teryx and when the dragon spun around he saw that the dragon was rock hard. His grin turned devious and he asked the horse restraining the other man if he would like to eliminate the bronze dragon earlier than usual. The equine was more than happy to oblige and with the powerful hypnotic inhalant being breathed in Gavin became increasingly compliant in their request to have him lean forward. While he had been nice enough to give him his tailhole in the gambling hall it was time for something else Teryx wanted, his grin widening to a smirk big enough to expose his teeth as he pressed his cock right up against the bronze dragon’s muzzle.

It wasn’t the only threesome that was happening around them and as he heard the cries of people climaxing Teryx turned while waiting for the horse and saw several people already stripping off their Skins. The stimulation coming from the hypnotic enthrallment and all these hunky creatures, which turned out to be all men for this particular game since that’s what Nate preferred, just stroking, sucking and fucking each other had resulted in several very early eliminations. Some didn’t even care that they had lost, quickly stripping down their Skin before finding another Blank and grinding against them much like he had done before while others went off to grab new ones and join back in.

Teryx was playing a dangerous game himself with pushing his throbbing maleness into the normally dominant dragon’s maw, especially with the power dynamics in play. The one taking the biggest risk was the stallion who had shoved nearly the entirety of his huge horsecock into Gavin already, letting out a snort as he pounded away with wild abandoned and nearly pushed the muzzle of the man into his own groin. He had to keep focused, Teryx thought to himself, he wanted to win no matter what and unlike most of them he could see the trap that had been laid by the devious cobra naga.

While it may have seemed like a good strategy to try and cum early so that they could be satisfied and get a new Skin all the Blanks were pleasure-locked, which meant even if they got a new one the sensation of that pre-orgasm intensity stayed with them. The climax was tied to the Skin and already he could see that several which had donned a second Skin were getting stimulated to the point of orgasming just by someone stroking their erections. Teryx knew better than that and even with Gavin sucking him off the whole purpose was for the equine to get him to cum, and as the bronze dragon’s body began to shake he found that they were quite successful. After a few minutes not only did Gavin let out a muffled groan around the cock stretching out his muzzle but the equine did as well, both of them shooting their loads at almost the same time.

As cum dribbled down the legs of the dragon Gavin smirked at Teryx and pulled off his cock to tell him that he would remember this before pulling off his head as the stallion did the same. Almost immediately the muscular equine’s Blank shrank down from the removal of the Skin as he joined the others in grinding up against the backside of one that bumping bulges with another that was pinned to the floor. For Gavin as soon as he stripped down he went on the search for another Skin to get back into the game, though at this point the floor was looking quite empty of unused ones. It was rather easy to tell which ones had already lost as they were marked by the ones who wore them, and as the number of Blanks increased Teryx found that his doppelganger was still in the game as well even as he was getting his shaft stroked by… another Teryx?

The rain dragon paused and looked around as he noticed that the two weren’t the only ones sporting his signature look. In fact most of the ones that were still in the game were donning Teryx Skins, something he hadn’t noticed had been scattered around the floor before. Those that weren’t in one were quickly getting eliminated left and right as the dragons seemed to be more resistant to the whims of pleasure. Upon introspection he realized he was the same, while he felt incredibly horny and was seconds away form stroking his own cock he wasn’t as fervent about needing to get off as some who were actively masturbating or using a Blank’s rear to get off.

Teryx took a second to regain his composure but between the hypnosis, the voice in his head, and his own desires building he found himself stroking his maleness. He had just seen two more Teryx’s join in from somewhere and several blanks were looking around the main social area it appeared that those were the last Skins that weren’t out of the game already. That just meant he had to outlast all those that he could see and the longer he stared the more he saw Blanks appearing as they came. Even with all the Skins gone he could see that Nate’s order was still in effect as many of those that were down to their featureless white rubbery body were practically in a pile desperately trying to get off.

Just as the rain dragon was about to try and focus himself once more he found as soon as he closed his eyes that someone had taken advantage of it and knelt down in front of him. When Teryx looked down he saw a deer guy that somehow managed to resist cumming despite being the only one in the group of other Teryx’s out there. Before he could do anything he began to bob his head up and down with wild abandoned, causing the dragon’s muzzle to scrunch up in pleasure at the orgasm he had been staving off was quickly pushing back against his willpower. He found himself wanting this skin more than anything though and only knew one way that he could win it, grabbing the deer man by the antlers and pulling his head even further down.

The other man let out a loud grunt of surprise as his eyes widened, becoming even move so as Teryx stepped forward and put his dexterous foot paws directly on the cervine’s erection. Two could play at this game and as the rain dragon thrusted forward and pushed the head of his maleness into the deer’s throat he kept rubbing on the shaft underneath. Considering that the deer could have come up behind him and tried to stroke him off or even attempted to take his tailhole he had guessed this one was a rather submissive sort, and though it spurred on the pleasure brought about by dominating another he could see his plan was working. As he once more had a muzzle pushed up against his groin he thrusted down until he could see the bulge being worked up and down his throat while his foot finished off the foolish deer.

His gambit worked but as Teryx felt the squirming man reach his climax he found himself starting to go over the edge as well. The throat muscles clamping around his cock were squeezing it so enticingly and looking down at the pleasured face of the submissive deer made it hard to resist. He just wanted to keep stretching out those lips until he had filled the man up with his spunk, but just as he could feel his hips starting to push forward again he felt a hand run down his back and a scaly coil brush up against him. He turned to see Nate grinning at him and as soon as he did Teryx could feel his mind starting to clear.

“Congratulations,” Nate said as he patted Teryx on the back. “Looks like you’re the winner.”

Teryx’s shock at suddenly seeing the cobra naga standing there was only heightened as he could hear those that had been watching the game in action clapping their hands. The deer was still pressed against his thighs, though it was partially from trying to recover while still having a dragon dick in his throat, which he quickly pulled back from the head of the cervine while apologizing. The other man just smirked and wiped his muzzle while thanking him as Nate once more took up Teryx’s attention. After discussing a little bit about how he would get to be locked in this Skin for twenty-four hours he looked out at the Blanks that were humping up against one another and asked if he could have one more favor added to that…

Meanwhile the Blank that had been Gavin continued to search for the means to get back into the game, but by the time he had been eliminated most of the other Skins in the area had already been taken. After he had orgasmed from the two that had spit-roasted him like that he was mostly looking for a means to tag back his friend after such a dirty dealing, but as he looked around those thoughts evaporated as the intense need to get off pushed it aside. It was already hard enough to remember who he was when the Skins were off and as he continued to stroke his groin with both hands it didn’t make any less of a difference while he searched for something just to get off in.

The Blank was so engrossed in what he was doing he didn’t even realize that the game was over or that his Teryx had won, it wasn’t until his hunt was stopped by the two that he realized something was up. Both Nate and Teryx stood there with a grin on their faces and as the Blank looked at them in question he found that the naga was holding a familiar Skin. “We figured that since you had won him before it would only be right that you could don it for this next bit,” Nate said as he handed the Talen Skin over to him.

“That’s right… I won this as Gavin,” the Blank said as he held up the Talen suit before looking at Teryx. “Wait, you never checked my identification, how did you know it was me?”

“Just had a feeling you’d be the one still being competitive after wearing the bronze dragon suit,” Teryx stated, then grinned sheepishly as he rubbed his hand against the back of his head. “Plus we may have checked about ten other Blanks before we finally came to you. But still, basically knew it was you from the get go, now if you hurry up and put it on Nate said there was a second part to the prize that I wanted to make sure you didn’t miss.”

The Blank nodded and the first thing he did was slide the bodysuit on, which as soon as soon as he did the pleasure that had been cascading through his entire body was drawn to his groin like a lightning rod and instantly caused him to be erect. As he reached down to stroke it however Nate quickly leaned forward and whispered something in his ear that he couldn’t make out, and as he did he found the almost overpowering need to climax abating and providing relief from such an overwhelming sensation. “Don’t want you to pop off before the proper festivities start,” Nate stated as Talen let out a sigh of calmness.

Once Talen got the head on and felt the personality of the dragon filter back into him Nate once more led him back towards the area where the game was held. As Teryx and the naga continued to chat about something he just found himself staring at his form while remembering what it was like to be Gavin. It was much more clear than his previous encounter with Teryx and he wondered if it was because he had such a direct link to the previous skin without getting mixed up with another Blank. As he watched the naked rain dragon walking in front of him it made him wonder who was who still, but that quickly became a thought pushed to the backburner at what he and Teryx saw.

“Looks like all our losers are ready to begin,” Nate said as the two stared out at the group of identical rain dragons staring back at them. Both dragons were surprised to see they were all the same creature but before they could ask anything they felt something get pressed up to their faces. “Breathe in deep boys, and listen to the sound of my voice…”

Having already been exposed to his potent chemical cocktail before both the original Teryx, or at least what Talen assumed was the original Teryx, and himself began to feel their eyelids growing slightly heavier and their postures slumped forward. As they heard Nate talking about how good it was to give in the muzzle masks continued to pump the potent concoction into their lungs, a cloud of smoke pushing out of the valve that was in the front of their masks as they saw the other rain dragons being equipped with something similar. The questions that they had about why there were so many other Skins that were alike were breathed out along with all their other thoughts at the insistence of the Naga.

“Looks like everyone is set up,” Nate said, the two that had stood aside from the rest of the rain dragons watching as the others entered into a chemically induced trance state that looked identical to the one next to Talen. “Now as the winner and companion you will have the honor of being my slaves for a while, and as an added treat the losers will be slaves to both you and me. That sounds so good, doesn’t it, to just sink into the throes of thralldom and not have a care in the world other than to serve me.”

The entire group nodded Nate just smirked before slithering over to a large pile of pillows and laying down on it. As soon as he beckoned with his finger Teryx and Talen moved towards the hypnotic creature, hearing him continue to hiss in low, measured tones that were timed with the gas that they breathed in. The cobra naga definitely knew how to ensnare someone, and as he leaned forward he said that it was only fair that the winner get the best seat in the house first. Teryx nodded eagerly and as the cobra began to slither around his body both found themselves remaining flaccid despite the pleasure of serving, their master not giving them permission to get hard quite yet as the other rain dragons began to surround them.

Even with the intense haze of the trance in his mind Talen still found the fact there were at least a dozen other Teryx’s there to be intriguing. They all even acted the same, their hands rubbing up and down their chest in a similar manner. For the one that was currently ensnared in the coils of the naga he couldn’t care less, if anything the show of such handsome dragons around him made the whole situation better. As Nate whispered into his ear Teryx let out a muffled grunt as his cock sprang to life while his feet and arms got coiled up, Talen able to see that the cobra sported a rather hefty hemipenis that was also fully erect.

As Talen continued to stand there obediently waiting for his master words Nate beckoned him forth as well. “Why don’t you help your friend here get ready,” Nate commanded as he pointed to his large twin shafts wiggling about slightly. “Then once he’s done it’ll be your turn, fortunately we have plenty of help for that.”

When Talen nodded the naga let out a hiss and a trill of pleasure went down his spine as he navigated his way through the coils to get close to Teryx. He found that being up close only highlighted the snake’s rather impressive endowments as he took one of the shafts and guided it up into the tailhole of the other dragon. As he did he saw a different Teryx come up and start to stroke the shaft of the one being penetrated, this slave Teryx eagerly serving all three of his masters that they recognized. It was almost an absolute at this point as Talen found himself turning and motioning for one of the others to do the same to him; Talen and Teryx were masters of these copies, and Nate was the master of them all.

Both Teryx and Talen felt the cobra petting down their heads as Teryx let out a muffled groan from the snake’s cock starting to slide up into him. The coils that were wrapped around his legs secured the squirming creature as he was filled while the slave rain dragon leaned in and began to kiss him. The sight of the two identical creatures making out was causing Talen’s cock to twitch and as Nate whispered into his ear he let out a gasp of shock as he was suddenly rock hard as well. That wasn’t the only surprise the naga had for him as he motioned for him to get up right next to Teryx and put an arm around his shoulders.

Talen did what his master wished and was rewarded with feeling a slave Teryx start to do the same to him as he did to his friend. The coils of the naga were busy wrapping around his feet and pressing the two of them together while he could feel his scaly rear start to get spread open, all the while the one he had ordered to stroke him was still doing so. Another came up and began to rub against his chest as the trance he was in allowed the tapered tip of the thick shaft to start pushing up into him with ease. Despite the two having gas masks on they were still able to push their tongues through the vent hole and could feel them in one another’s maws as the other slave rain dragons began to stroke against all three of their master’s bodies.

“Feels rather good, doesn’t it?” Nate whispered to the both of him as he leaned in, those shining eyes staring right at the two as they nodded in response. “I have to thank you for telling me about this place, thanks to you I’ve been able to do things that I could only dream of with other clubs. Would you like to see them once we’re done here?”

Both Teryx and Talen nodded as the coils of the naga looped around their chests next, pressing them up against the well-muscled upper body of the cobra while two of the Teryx’s stuck their heads between the coils and pushed their twitching cocks through the vents into their maws. “Then all you have to do is get your master to cum,” Nate instructed. “But that should be easy for two dragon slaves like you, those holes of yours belong to me. I could have you both in my lap slowly nursing on those shafts all night if I wanted while knowing that every squeeze of those muscles of yours are solely for the purpose of pleasuring me.”

All the two trapped dragons could do was let out muffled grunts of bliss as the rain dragon slaves were all over them, their hands not missing an inch of their bodies while others kissed or sucked them off. Their naga master was slow and methodical too as his coils undulated, pushing the two dragons up and down as they were stuck together by the snake surrounding them in both mind and body. The two slaves could have stayed like that forever, breathing in the sweet hypnotic scent of their master while listening to his melodious voice drip honeyed words into their ears. As the cocks that throbbed inside their inner walls began to push up even deeper the orgy started to feel like it was reaching its conclusion, especially as the slave rain dragons began to utilize the mouths and tailholes of the others to slake their own desires.

The two continued to remain the center of attention though and soon their bodies were quivering in the bindings of the snake as they desperately needed to cum. Nate seemed to realize this and stroked down their necks and chins before telling them to beg for it, which prompted the entire orgy to so as the cobra’s thrusts grew harder. As the naga let out a loud hiss he gave them all permission, which prompted them all to orgasm right there in accordance with their master’s wishes. The end result was a lot of slumped over and exhausted rain dragons while the two in the middle laid back against Nate’s chest scales while each were still impaled on those twin shafts to the point their stomachs bulged slightly.

Eventually Nate told them all to take off the masks and then snapped his fingers, which caused everyone to snap out of the trance they had been in. For Talen it was almost like getting splashed in the face with cold water and as he breathed fresh air for the first time he found both himself and Teryx gasping. Once they had a chance to recover they found that there was still a bit of residual subservience in the others as they helped them off of the lap of the cobra. Talen shuddered at feeling the thick snake cock slide out of him and was grateful that the club augmented their physiology as Teryx looked at him with a big grin.

“That was a heck of a prize, huh?” Teryx said happily. “Your Skin is going to remember that one for sure.”

“Yeah, I bet,” Talen replied as he found his thoughts becoming focused once more while hearing the same voice in several conversations around him. “Hey, about that, what is going on with all the other Teryx’s around here? How is that even possible?”

“Oh, that?” Teryx asked as he gestured around. “Actually, it’s because of-“

“Looks like you two are still able to walk,” Nate suddenly interrupted as he slithered between them, Talen and Teryx looking at the two with a bemused smirk on his muzzle as several others began to collect the masks. “I’m glad to hear that you enjoyed the experience, I must say that you two always make the best subjects, always happy to have you under for these things.”

As Teryx nodded Talen found himself tilting his head in confusion. “Wait, what do you mean by that?” Talen asked. “This is the first time I’ve been to the club, Teryx invited me.”

“So you say,” Nate responded with his coy grin growing wider. “I assure you that your reality is whatever I wish it to be, little dragon. This club makes it so easy to make you think other things, especially when you’re in that delicious Blank state.”

“I’m sure he’s just talking about for this game,” Teryx replied with a dismissive wave of his hand. “I personally don’t mind at all, though you may want to take it easy on the poor guy for his first time.”

“I assure you that I’m not just talking about the game,” Nate stated simply as he leaned to Teryx until they were only a few meters apart. “But just in case you still think I’m joking I’m sure that you remember the start of your club experience just as much as our dear Talen, do you not?”

“Of course,” Teryx huffed as he crossed his arms over his chest. “I met Talen in the bar, or was met in the bar by Teryx, and then we had some fun with a Skin swap. Then Teryx got taken and one of us donned Gavin while the other stayed Talen before-“

“That’s quite enough,” Nate interjected. “So it would be fair to state that one of you is Talen and one of you is Teryx, right?” As both dragons nodded Nate just moved in even closer as his forked tongue flicked out and touched against the rain dragon’s nose.

“Then prove it.”

Talen just looked at Teryx as the rain dragon scoffed at the cobra before raising up his arm and tapping the spot on his wrist to bring up his Blank’s actual identity. Both dragons gasped and the cobra chuckled as the picture and name that appeared did not belong to Teryx or Talen, but instead to someone completely different. “Wait, this has to be a glitch or something,” Teryx said as he stared at the picture of the synthetic lion. “There’s no way that I’m actually Dieter Lowe.”

“Your dismissal of my talents would be hurtful if I hadn’t been the one that put it in there,” Nate scoffed as Teryx tapped the chip several times only to come up with the same name and picture. “But if you really want to be sure I happen to have the actual Skin that belongs to that identity in safe keeping, perhaps you would like to do a bit of a swap? After that we still have the tour that I promised you two, as I mentioned I have been rather productive with the club’s resources at my disposal…”

Chapter 4:

As Nate slithered down the hallway with the two other men in tow behind him Talen couldn’t help but continue to look at the lion synth that was standing next to him. True to the naga’s word as soon as Teryx had stripped off the Skin of the rain dragon and put the lion’s back on him everything had come back, though when the dragon asked them what was going on Nate stepped in once more and said there were no spoilers. It was clear that the cobra was the one that wanted to give away the full scope of what was going on, or perhaps there was still more of this surreal club experience that had yet to be uncovered.

“I still can’t believe you were this Dieter the entire time,” Talen said as the lion nodded in response. “But if that’s the case and I’m still Talen then where has Teryx been the entire time? And what’s with all the different Skin’s of him?”

“I already said that all will be answered in due time,” Nate interjected. “Patience is a virtue.”

“I suggest that you just roll with the flow when it comes to these things,” Dieter stated with a grin and a pat on the dragon’s back. “It’s much more fun that way. Just like Nate said all the questions that you have I’m sure will be answered here soon enough.”

Though Talen narrowed his eyes at the jovial lion he had thought was his rain dragon friend he decided to take heed to his advice and continue to follow the two. The next room they entered into was the sensory deprivation tank area, which Talen remembered that other Teryx had gambled with him to be sent to if he had lost. The metal pods were completely sealed and only a monitoring screen was attached to show the Blank inside as well as any programs that were going on. He had remembered Teryx telling him that it’s one of the most intense identity loss experiences that he found, and when he asked Dieter they were quick to confirm that it was… at least until Nate had arrived.

The next door that they were moving towards was marked as under construction, but when they got to the lock the naga just lowered his head at the scanner in the door and they all heard the lock click open. “Before you get any bright ideas the link is connected to my Blank and my Skin together,” Nate explained as he opened the door and gestured for the two to go inside. “Which means that in order to get in I need to be me completely in order to activate it.”

“Smart,” Talen said as he stepped inside, only to stop dead in his tracks at what he saw. “Whoa…”

Much like the room they had left this area was filled with pods, but instead of being horizontal they were vertical ones with the Blanks able to see seen inside. It was hard to even tell that they were blanks though as Talen looked in one of them and saw the creature inside was fitted with a gas mask, their arms bound behind their back and their legs tied together while wearing shiny black catsuits as well. “How do you make an identity loss scenario go even deeper when you’ve already made them a Blank and taken it?” Nate mused as Talen went to the next one and found them in a similar situation. “Take away the fact that they’re a Blank.”

“So… what are they then?” Talen asked as he looked at the tubes that were sticking out of parts of the latex, the placement of the plugs mostly on their groins, nipples, and against their latex-clad rear.

“Mine,” Nate said with a chuckle as they went around to one of the larger pods that was in the middle of the cylindrical room. When Talen and Dieter went up to it they found another Blank just like the others, save that this one was suspended in some sort of fluid and was even more decked out in latex and bondage than the others. “And here we have the real Teryx, or at least his blank, finally fulfilling his role to me as my faceless, featureless rubber dragon toy.”

“So that’s where the real Teryx ran off too,” Talen said as he looked in to see the Blank of the rain dragon wiggling slightly as though aware of his presence. “But that still doesn’t explain the multiple Teryx Skins that are currently in the club.”

Nate chuckled and had them sit at a nearby table as he explained what the machine that the Blank Teryx was suspended in did, aside form milking him twenty-four seven just like all the others…

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“I have to say that I’m a bit surprised that someone with your talents hasn’t come across our radar before,” Hans said as the wolf walked with Nate around the sensory deprivation tanks.

“I like to keep to myself and keep my projects as my own,” Nate replied simply, leaning over and rubbing his hands against one of the sensory deprivation pods that currently housed one of the club’s Blanks. “Ever since I learned about this place after accidently running across two of them running around outside the club I knew that if I was to ever have a place where I would make a collaboration it would be here. From what Teryx said you are always looking for new talent.”

“That we are, and your background is rather impressive as I mentioned before,” Hans said. “I think we can certainly reach a deal here that will be mutually beneficial to both of us, just tell us what you need to get started and we’ll set you up as soon as possible.”

“Well…” Nate said as he looked around. “Something like this would be a good start, and if you could use your background in genetics I have something that I think might be a lot of fun...”

A week passed and the club goers noticed that there was quite the increased construction activity that was happening, mostly in the sensory deprivation area that was temporarily closed. No one was allowed to go inside… which was why Teryx found it very strange when he had gotten an invitation by Hans to head down there. He was instructed to go as himself, which meant both Blank and Skin as he went down into the hallway. That was something that had caused the rain dragon to get slightly nervous; the only time they wanted matching identities was when they had something of importance to tell them or if there was legal paperwork involved.

When he got to the door he found that it was open and as Teryx peeked inside he was surprised to see that the rumors of construction were not understated. It appeared like they were adding on another whole section to the area and had the sensory deprivation pods scattered about to make room for the equipment and machinery to do so. He could hear hammering and sawing further in and for a second thought that perhaps he had made a mistake of where he was told to go. Before he had a chance to turn around however he saw a familiar face wave him down and beckon him in.

“What a surprise to see you here Nate,” Teryx said as he saw the cobra slither towards him. “I wasn’t sure if you’d be into the whole theme of this club.”

“You could say that I’ve found my place,” Nate replied. “They’ve actually offered me a chance to expand my project work and I just got done with the primary installation. Naturally I was so excited that I wanted to show it off and who better than the one that pointed me in the direction of this opportunity in the first place?”

Teryx grinned and followed the naga from the sensory room into the large space that had been built beyond it. It was mostly just a cylindrical room for the moment but from the amount of wires and utilities that were being built into the walls it was clear there would be something extensive. One thing that was taking up space was a pod similar to the ones that were in the previous area, except as Nate led him to it Teryx found that it was filled with a strange gel. As he pushed his hand in and watched it sink below the surface Nate explained that they were about to embark on a new project that he was the lead of.

“Sounds like you got your coils around this place like you do with everything else,” Teryx commented as he pulled his hand back, unaware that the naga had pulled back and was preparing something behind him. “So what are you working on this time?”

“It’s actually a collaboration between myself and Hans,” Nate explained as he screwed the hoses into the rubber gas mask. “It’s actually a rather novel idea; since there can only be one Skin to one Blank it sort of limits the functionality of certain areas, but if this works then we can create a cloned synthetic Skin so that multiple people can potentially be the same person at once and maybe even take one out since it wouldn’t be the actual person. We’re still working out the kinks so to speak, but we’re ready to get started with testing while construction finishes.”

“Sounds like you’ve been really busy since the last time we talked,” Teryx stated as he saw his reflection in the gel tank and gave himself a smile. “It looks like you guys have made some great progress and have a great facility, what more could you need?”

As Teryx continued to look at himself he saw the naga appear behind him, the rain dragon seeing that he had the mask in his hand with the flaps open.

“You.”

Before Teryx could react the cobra pulled the head of his Skin off and shoved the mask down over his face, causing him to lean back in shock as the rubber quickly was pulled down past his featureless face. The mask had been made specifically for him as a Blank and as soon as it got into place Teryx could see through the lenses as the hoses attached to the muzzle began to immediately pump the specialized cocktail of chemicals into it. By the time Nate had finished sliding the collar around the dragon’s neck and locking it into place the other man had slumped forward, letting out a muffled groan as the familiar sensation of the drugs permeated his mind. Nate chuckled at how quickly Teryx had fallen to his whims, though he hadn’t been surprised considering how much he enjoyed their hypnotic sessions together.

“You are such a slut when it comes to being in my coils,” Nate teased as he pulled Teryx back from the pod, holding him close and stroking down his bare chest while he let him get acclimated. The programming of the mask had already kicked in and he could see the spirals in the lenses that were helping the dragon get into a proper mindset, watching his limbs twitch as their scaly forms rubbed up against one another. “That’s why I chose you after all, I knew that of all my toys you’d be the one most into this.”

As Nate leaned in and whispered into Teryx’s ear his eyes widened and he inhaled sharply. The naga had to wrap a few coils around him as he practically groaned in excitement, especially as he was told the specifics of the plan. After a few minutes of continued teasing and deepening the trance Nate got ready for preparing his toy for his new home, grabbing the latex hood from where he had hidden it and sliding over the gas mask. There would be no reason for his rain dragon to see anything other then the images he fed to him, Nate mused to himself as he suctioned the air out of the thick rubber to make sure it rendered his head almost completely featureless save for the lenses and tubes.

It almost made Teryx look alien in appearance, especially with the rest of his dragon still being in his rain dragon skin as he took the tubes and looped them around so they wouldn’t get caught up. With the initial phase of the enthrallment done the cobra could have a little more fun with the rest of the process of molding and sculpting this creature into his perfect dragon toy. Teryx wouldn’t even recognize himself as a Blank once he was done as his coils tightened around his body, squeezing just enough to push the air out of him so he could get a big, deep breath in of the tainted air.

“That’s it…” Nate said tenderly as he could feel how needy the dragon was getting, watching his growing arousal from the subjugation of his mind. “All those times enslaved by my will, goading me to make you into a toy. That’s what you’re going to be from now on… a simple, blank rubber toy, not even a dragon.”

As Nate got one of his shafts to start to push up against the rear of the smaller man he slowly reached forward and pulled on one of Teryx’s fingers, the dragon twitching in pure bliss as the scales of his hand came off like a glove. “Look at that, so eager to shed your form,” Nate continued to tease as he did the same with the other. “You don’t want anyone to know that you’re Teryx, you just everyone to see what a needy toy you are.”

Teryx’s toes practically curled as the combination of the gas, the induction, and the pleasure he was feeling made him putty in the clawed hands of the one curling around him. As Nate slid his hand down the seam on his chest opened and started to reveal the white rubber underneath, though the cobra made sure to tell him that he had something else waiting for him to get dressed up in. It wouldn’t be a Skin, objects don’t need identities when they’re being used by their Masters as the tip of Nate’s tail managed to pull off his draconic feet as well. The naga was making sure to strip the best part of Teryx’s identity for last and as he pushed his maleness up into his hole he could already feel the scales there starting to become loose from the enthrallment.

Even if Teryx could say something through the suit clinging to his face his mind was so lost that he wouldn’t form the words. The only thing that was in his head was the words of his master as he became exactly what he said. He was Nate’s toy, his plaything, his to use for whatever he wanted… and he loved every second of it. Even as his own draconic dick was being played with he found far greater desire in just being in the embrace of those coils, which was good as he suddenly felt it get pulled off completely when his Skin was shed past his hips.

It had only been a matter of time before Nate had finished him off, keeping his coils tight around the blank rubber creature he was thrusting into as he tossed the bodysuit aside to be stored later. “I had no idea how much fun that could be,” Nate hissed in desire as he began to put Teryx’s new skin on him, which would just be a rubber bodysuit to render him even more smooth and featureless then as a Blank. “I’ve taken your mind and enslaved your will, but to rip away your very identity like that was… powerful.”

“We get that a lot,” a new voice said, Nate turning around to see Hans standing there with a grin while holding up his hands. “Don’t stop on my account, how you prep your test subjects is up to you.”

“I really shouldn’t finish inside of him anyway,” Nate admitted as he pulled out, taking the last bit of rubber and pulling it up before sealing the seam shut. “Want to make sure there are no genetic contaminants and get nothing but Teryx.”

The Blank shuddered slightly at that name but it didn’t know why, all it knew was that it was buzzing in the constant stream of euphoria as they felt their arms and legs get bound up. The suit that it wore had a few specialized nozzles to it and when several were attached to their groin it caused them to buck slightly, feeling a surge of sensation there that was not normally felt so strongly. His naga master mentioned something about a milking process but it was quickly overshadowed by more connections to his nipples and something slid up his hole before being set down on something. It didn’t even realize that it was sinking down into the same gelatinous substance that it had been admiring earlier, the rubber toy squirming slightly as the goo spread over his body while he sank down into the tank before being hooked in…

A few months passed and once more Hans was in the sensory deprivation room, this time heading to a doorway that had been created on the outside of it. Inside the crew of the Club Blank were busy putting together the framework for several pods that would be housed inside of it as he walked over towards a table that had been set up for the cobra naga. “I put in the order for all the chemicals that you asked for,” Hans said as he handed Nate the tablet. “How did the crux of our first project go?”

“See for yourself,” Nate replied and slithered over to the primary pod where a rain dragon laid there floating in a fluid suspension. When they walked over Nate pulled off the gas mask and showed the man that was completely enthralled, the spirals from the lenses inside the rubber hood reflecting in his eyes as he just laid back. “As you can see the trial run has worked wonderfully, and your part of it should be complete as well.”

Hans’ tail wagged in anticipation as he went over to another tank, this one much smaller as he reached inside and pulled out the contents. “Remarkable, it actually worked,” Hans said as he looked over the Teryx Skin that he was holding. “I have to say I wasn’t sure this concept would actually be feasible when you mentioned making synthetic Skins, but it seems that my faith in you was well placed.”

“Always a pleasure to hear,” Hans said with a chuckle as he slid the mask back onto the face of the hypnotized rain dragon. “Once we run a few more tests we can strip this one down to a Blank and I can store away the original Skin while the cloning process runs on his Blank alone. I can already tell my toy is excited to be permanently enthralled by me, aren’t you?”

As Nate rubbed the cock of the rain dragon it caused Teryx to let out a muffled grunt, which only served to get the rain dragon to inhale more of the gas being pumped into his mask while Hans laid out the skin. “I can tell it’s a bit fragile, we’re going to have to be careful with them,” Hans said as Nate slithered up to them. “If I may ask… why did you want that one in particular, aside from the fact that he’s your toy.”

“It’s because he’s my toy that makes him perfect,” Nate stated with a smile as he rubbed the blank mask of the rain dragon Skin, hearing the rubber-clad creature in the tank twitching. “What better way to make an army of loyal dragon clones than to have one that so easily succumbs to my machinations already? Any Blank wearing his Skin will be already so deep under my hypnotic enthrallment that I don’t even need to do anything to enslave them to my will, which will help you fill the rest of these tanks here so that we can make even more progress…”

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As Nate finished his story Talen’s jaw was hanging open while Dieter just listened with a small smile on his face. “So you don’t even need to hypnotize anyone wearing a Teryx skin?” Talen asked, the naga nodding in response. “That’s incredibly devious, they’re under your power before they even realize it.”

“As I said, loyal dragon drones,” Nate stated. “It’s my compensation for the work I’m helping them with, and while the others in the tanks are helpful it’s really only Teryx that’s been able to get the cloning side of things to work. That’s why we keep him in the tank, so that we can keep cloning fresh Skins to keep trying to make different ones, and there are strict protocols in place for these synthetic ones to make sure that things don’t get too crazy.”

Talen found himself awestruck at what he heard, especially after having seen the result first-hand up in the social area. There had to be a dozen Teryx Skins at least that Nate had created and he said those were just the ones that survived the process, since they were exceptionally fragile most weren’t able to be used. That was just for the rain dragon too and their efforts to create a fully synthetic skin were even harder to come by. As they started to walk around the room again to the other side where a bunch of equipment was Nate did note that they recently had a breakthrough and managed to create one that was wholly an independent identity.

As Talen was about to ask what that was he saw the letters imprinted on the tank and let out a gasp. Project Talen… even though the name was staring him right in the face his mind refused to believe it, and as he stepped back from it he felt Nate slither up behind him and put a hand on his shoulder. “What… what does that even mean?” Talen asked. “I just came in here tonight, there is no way that I’m some sort of clone!”

“You’re not a clone, actually,” Nate said as he moved the shocked dragon over towards the desk and had him sit down. “You are a completely conceptualized Skin that was created right here at the club, something that we’ve been working on for quite some time. We even altered the identity of your Blank so that you could have it, so I guess in essence you’re the original Talen.”

Talen couldn’t believe what he was hearing and as he tapped the identity chip on his wrist he found that his name and picture came up, which meant that for all intents and purposes that was his identity even if the club had altered it. He found himself still in shock at what he had just learned in the last hour or so; his friend Teryx was a Blank under intense hypnotic enthrallment being used to make cloned Skins so a naga, who turned out to have created his identity in the first place, could have a loyal dragon army of drones in a club that he thought he had been invited into yesterday. Oh, and the one he thought was Teryx was actually a lion synth named Dieter who was in on it the whole time, just not realizing it until his own hypnotic enthrallment was broken after putting on his own Skin. If Nate hadn’t been holding onto his shoulders he might have fallen out of his chair as the world spun around him, though as the cobra whispered something into his ear he felt the anxiety of such a discovery quickly abate.

After being prompted to take a deep breath Talen felt better, in fact he was starting to feel great as he looked at himself as though for the first time. “I guess I have to say that you do good work,” Talen said as he chuckled. “So a Blank really gave up his full identity just to be something new?”

“Is it really that hard to conceptualize?” Nate asked. “There are people out there who would kill to be someone new, and while I don’t handle the paperwork side of things I imagine that this is probably a refreshing change of pace. Plus I imagine the club compensated them, or rather you, handsomely for participating in such an experiment… or perhaps the Blank is brand new too, you would have to ask Hans about that.”

Dieter found himself chewing over the information that Nate had give him. With having seen just how much someone could lose themselves in the identity of another it really didn’t feel like a big step to cling to a false one. While it brought up a few existential questions he found himself growing increasingly fine with it. As he pressed on his wrist again he saw his identity staring back at his face and something about knowing it wasn’t true was strangely intriguing…

“…Dieter, will you please stop fidgeting? You are incredibly distracting.”

Talen hadn’t even realized that the lion synth had walked up next to him but as he turned towards them he could see what Nate was talking about. They were rubbing up and down their arms as well as their chest, looking almost as anxious as he had been a few moments ago. “I can’t help it, this Skin doesn’t feel right,” Dieter stated.

“But… that is your Skin.” Talen pointed out.

“I know that, but… well…” Dieter stated as their hands rubbed down past their chest to between their legs, which was when Talen noticed for the first time that there was nothing there but a smooth expanse of synthetic fur. “I really need to cum! It’s too much… I have to get something down there and get some sort of release!”

Talen looked over at Nate in question, the cobra merely nodding his head before turning back to the dragon. “Oh yes, I’ve seen this before,” Nate said as he examined Dieter’s eyes up close. “Teryx’s personality can be quite overwhelming, even while under an intense hypnotic state… or perhaps because of it. Either way the rain dragon is still in there, and that’s a problem for this synth lion Skin in particular because it doesn’t have any means to do so.”

“Really? None at all?” Talen asked, both the lion and naga nodding as Dieter let out a groan which caused the dragon to grin. “Man, really sucks that you won that prize, looks like you’re going to be stuck like that for twenty-four hours. Would really hate to be you right now.”

“Is that so…” Nate said as a grin of his own appeared on his serpentine snout before he turned to the lion synth. “The prize is that you keep the Skin you want for twenty-four hours, I never said anything about it being locked in. I dare say that there’s one right here that is ripe for the picking, don’t you think Dieter?”

As Talen’s jaw dropped at the suggestion he could see the lion consider it as they looked the dragon up and down, then just shook his head. “I… don’t want to be a bother,” Dieter said finally. “Talen looks like he’s enjoying the skin, I’m sure I can find another Skin up in the club.”

“Nonsense,” Nate said as he began to coil around the lion, the naga looking into their eyes as they locked onto the serpentine orbs. “Why would you feel bad about taking the Talen Skin like that when that’s your actual personality?” Talen’s eyes widened and as he took a step back he heard a hiss and suddenly found himself with the cobra’s head almost right in front of him. “Ssstay right there, little dragon.”

Talen suddenly found his body frozen in place, unable to move a muscle as Nate slowly made his way back towards Dieter once more. “Where were we?” Nate asked, only to continue on before Dieter had a chance to speak. “Ah yes, this silly notion of yours that you shouldn’t take Talen’s Skin, which is such a silly thing for you to say Talen.”

“I… I just…” Dieter said, though already they were starting to stammer a bit as they were drawn into those eyes. “I’m not…” Even without the gas the naga seemed to deploy he was putting the lion synth into a hypnotic state, which was to say the same for him. As Talen glanced back at the previous section of the room it suddenly dawned on him that Dieter had been wearing a Teryx skin, which meant aside from the intense need that the horny rain dragon seemed to convey on everyone it seemed the deep hypnotic state also had rubbed up off on Dieter even when they were in their own Skin.

Yep, Talen thought to himself as he watched the lion slowly starting to sway with Nate’s movements, he was losing his Skin…

“I think out of the two of us I know who the real Talen is,” Nate stated as he rubbed a scaly finger under Dieter’s chin. “Plus you’ve already been Talen before and so has he, so you know that even if that was the real Talen his Blank would go wild for you just taking it. So either way it’s a win-win for you, and plus you can finally get that release you wanted.”

Already the lion’s facial features were starting to shift, going from that shy, unsure stance to something a little more confident in nature. Talen knew that Nate was right about him enjoying the feeling of being a Blank and they had worn his Skin before as they had swapped back and forth throughout the night. Plus they had already firmly believed that he was Teryx at one point too, which meant that potentially this lion was even more into being a thrall then the rain dragon was. Perhaps if they were going to put the Dieter’s skin on him then he’ll find out himself as they looked over in his direction.

“So I’m Talen…” Dieter said, the words starting confident but fumbling slightly as they seemed to recollect something. “But wait, I’m Dieter.”

“Of course you are,” Nate hissed into Dieter’s ear. “Dieter is just one of your personalities, you are actually Talen too. This Blank has been strutting around as you long enough, I think it’s time you showed him what the real Talen could do.”

Dieter’s face began to look more confident by the second and as the lion went from staring at the eyes of the cobra to him the dragon knew that the hypnosis was taking root. He couldn’t even find the means to speak to say anything, though just hearing it coming from the naga made him wonder if he was the real Talen or some sort of fake. There was actually something that he discovered about that… no, he was the real Talen, but as Nate continued to tell the lion that they needed to take his Skin it was clear that Dieter had been convinced otherwise. As soon as the coils were pulled away from their body the lion went up to Talen’s frozen form and brought their hands up onto the white scales of his chest.

“I believe you have something that belongs to me,” Nate whispered into Dieter’s ear.

“I believe you have something that belongs to me,” Dieter repeated, their smirk growing wider as the fingers went up to their neck.

“I know how badly you want me to take it from you,” Nate whispered.

“I know how badly you want me to take it from you,” Dieter once more said as the tips of the lion’s fingers went for the seam.

“I am the real Talen after all.” Nate hissed in a slightly stronger tone.

“I’m the real Talen after all.” Dieter said with even more confidence.

“This Skin… is mine.” Nate said before he backed away from the two.

“This Skin…” Dieter started to say, Talen feeling a slight hint of hesitation before the fingers pushed in and separated the dragon from the Blank underneath. “…is MINE.”

Suddenly Talen felt the hypnotic hold on him break, but by the time he was able to move again Dieter had already pulled the Skin down past his chest and all the way to his hips. “Thought that you would have a bit more fun, watching me squirm while wearing my skin, eh?” Dieter continued on, unprompted by the naga as Talen quickly found his thoughts starting to grow fuzzy. “Well I’ll show you what the real Talen can do with something like this.”

It wasn’t long before Talen found himself standing there with only his head on and the rest of his body the smooth white latex that he had come to get aquatinted with as the body of a Blank. Even though Nate no longer had control on him the dominance that came from the lion was something that had caused him to stick around, especially since they had been right in wanting to see them donning his form. It was one thing to be switching forms or to lose it, but having it taken from him by someone he knew wasn’t the real Talen was something else entirely. With still having the head piece on he still had a strong semblance of who he was but it was hard to hold onto that as he watched Dieter pull down the nullified Skin of his old body and put on the one he was just wearing.

Dieter let out a chuckle as he got the Skin up and onto his neck, looking like a lion-headed dragon as he stretched out his wings to get feel for them. As Talen just stood there with half an identity he waited for the head to get pulled off of him only to see Nate lean in and say something into the lion’s ear that caused Deiter to grin even more. A few moments later Dieter told Talen to get on the desk on his back while stroking his new dragon cock. The dragon-headed blank obliged and as he did he felt his old body slide up between his legs.

“I’m not going to be taking that last part of you,” Dieter said as they rubbed the dragon’s own hand against the bulge of their groin, causing Talen to shiver. “You’re going to call me Talen, the real Talen, and that you’re just a blank.”

For a few moments that had sounded reasonable until Talen remembered that he was actually the dragon, looking at Dieter as he felt his own desire for dominance rising up a bit. “Why should I call you that?” Talen replied as he could see the naga slithering around them out of the corner of his eye. “Just because you have a dragon dick doesn’t mean you know how to use it.”

“Don’t worry, I’m going to show you how,” Deiter replied as he brought up the Blank’s legs and exposed what would normally be his tailhole if he had one while he watched his old appendage wagging behind the excited man. “Once I’m done with you not only will you be begging me to take that identity from you but you’ll be screaming that you’re just a blank, and that I’m your master. That’s what Blanks need, they need an identity to hold onto, and since you like mine so much I’ll be more than happy to use it to dominate you.”

Dieter sounded more assertive the longer he talked and even Talen was having trouble keeping up his identity with that, especially as he began to feel the tip of the dragon’s maleness start to press inside of him. Even though he still had the head as he laid there on the desk all he could see was the featureless white rubber of his formless body while the dark blue and white scaled dragon he thought he was began to spread him open. This isn’t something Talen would allow, this isn’t something that even a dragon would allow, and even as his own mental voice tried to reason it was a trick he was having trouble concentrating on anything but the pleasure coming from being dominated. As inch after inch of ridged shaft was pushed into him the one on the desk was reminded that Blanks could easily take such insertions, especially those who had a master like Talen.

Like Dieter… but even as the name popped into his head it dissolved away again. When he tried to remember Talen it was starting to attach to the dragon, to the Skin that was already starting to thrust into him. Those wings, those scaled sides that his own blank legs were pressed against, it was all telling his mind that this was actually Talen and he was… he was…

He was a Blank.

He had no identity.

Talen’s eyes widened as he could feel himself succumbing to the commands that were being given by Dieter, the lion telling him to just give up and surrender what didn’t belong to him. When his hands pressed against the desk to try and hold himself from the thrusting into his form it was the fingers of a Blank, his back sliding against the desk was the shapeless back of someone with no sense of self. He found that as he started to pant that his head felt strange, it felt too well-defined. This was not the head of a blank, this was the head of a dragon.

It was a head that did not belong to him.

When he tried to reach up and grab at it Dieter quickly brought up his scaled hands and pinned him to the desk, keeping him from reaching and holding onto him to get even better leverage with his thrusts. As those hips pounded into him by the strong dragon between his legs he almost felt ashamed that he had taken something like this from him, that he needed to give back this identity to Talen. Even without touching it the features of the dragon’s face had begun to slip, the eyes no longer blinking as much or the lips not moving even he spoke.

“Please…” the creature said. “Please, take this identity from me…”

“Please who?” The dragon asked, his lips curled up in a smirk as he saw the Blank cracking while still in the throes of pleasure.

“Please… Talen,” the dragon pleaded, looking up at the lion with eyes that didn’t belong to him anymore. “This face, it’s not mine… I need you to take it from me. Make me into the drone that I know I am underneath…”

Dieter finally nodded and slowly moved their fingers underneath the seam, toying with the moaning creature before finally doing what he said he would. With every thrust into the Blank on the desk he pulled the head off just a little more, continuing to tease the identity off of the one that had been Talen. Though he had given up claim to it long ago he had still felt a bit of a connection to the dragon, but as the eyes of the mask went dull and the muzzle went slack each inch it was pulled off broke another string between the Blank and the Skin it had been attached to. He could feel the true owner of the identity getting more excited by the second, the mostly dragon man pushing hard into him as those scaly thighs slapped against the shiny rubber of his rear.

The Blank let out a slight gasp as the last of the scales finally slid off of his head, mostly from relief as he saw the mask get turned around to face him. At first he thought that Talen was just teasing him even more but he remembered that while it had been pulled off of the false dragon the real one hadn’t quite claimed it yet. As the Blank watched he saw Nate come up from behind and agree to help with the transition, pulling away the last of the feline identity that Talen had worn for a lark while he slowly slid the dragon head over the Blank that had been briefly exposed. The entire time he didn’t stop thrusting into the Blank and as Talen fully manifested in the one plowing into him that left the one on the desk feeling… empty.

With Nate helping it didn’t take long before the seam was smoothed away and Talen reached down to grab his new toy to push in harder. The Blank became silent as it basked in the delight of its master using it, wanting nothing more than to have him climax inside its hole. It didn’t have to wait long before it happened as the dragon let out a growling moan and pushed in hard, hilting deep as he flooded the insides with his draconic cum. “Oh… yes, I needed that so bad,” Talen said with a smile, panting heavily while holding onto the legs of the Blank. “Finally I feel complete too.”

“I thought that might make you feel better,” Nate said with a grin as he patted the new Talen on the head while slithering around to gather up the Skin of Dieter. “If you’re still having any doubts about who is who then I would encourage you to check your identity chips, that should clear up any confusion between the new and old Talen.”

Old Talen… as both the dragon and the blank looked at each other it took them a second to realize that they were talking about the one on the desk. It was strange how quickly they had almost forgotten that the featureless white toy of the dragon had just worn his skin, and as he pressed a scaly finger against his wrist he saw the name Talen and his picture pop up just like he had imagined. The Blank was surprised by this, though it wasn’t quite sure why, and when it tapped its wrist it found… nothing. There was no identity attached to its chip, it truly was just some formless entity that was there for the use of its master.

With their identities secured Talen pulled out of the Blank and flexed, stretching his muscles and feeling out this form once again. After doing so many Skin swaps today it was good to get back in his familiar body. When he looked around and saw that Nate had disappeared he looked around before finding him at his desk working on his computer. When he went up to the naga Talen saw that he was on the identity registration page before quickly tabbing off and shutting down the screen.

“Just wanted to say thanks for pushing me to get my Skin back,” Talen thanked. “That Dieter personality can be a little shy sometimes, so having you push me to be more of my dominant self really helped. Not sure what would have happened if I had to stay in that nullified form for much longer.”

“Oh, I’m sure a solution would have presented itself eventually,” Nate replied with a chuckle, taking his lower body and coiling around the dragon. “Plus you have yourself a fun new toy, I’m sure you’ll make quite the use out of it.”

Talen nodded but as a thought came to his mind he found himself rubbing his muzzle in thought. “I’m not sure how I’m going to get him out of here now that I think about it,” Talen mused in concern. “There’s no way the club is going to let a Blank out without a Skin and we can’t get it to sign for one of the Teryx’s since they know that he’s down here. What do you think we should do?”

“Well…” Nate said as he gestured to the synth lion suit that he had picked up and put next to his desk. “There is always the Dieter suit, you could put it in that.”

For a moment Talen looked like he was about to agree, but just as he was about to say something he found himself stopping and grabbing onto the suit instead. “I think.. I’m just going to hold onto it for now,” Talen replied. “It is one of my personalities after all, and though I think my Blank wouldn’t mind it I don’t know if I want to give it my nullified suit. Can you think of anything else, maybe make a synthetic suit that we could get past the club owners so that it can come with me?”

“I suppose… with a little time and some of this new data I’ve been collecting I think I can make something that’ll work,” Nate postulated as he stroked the scales of his neck while grinning at Talen. “Why don’t you take your new toy and go have some fun, I’ll make sure to come get you if I can cook something up here quick.”

That was good enough for Talen and as he grabbed a collar from the nearby table he put it on the Blank and had it get up so they could explore the club more fully…

Part 5:

Once they had left the sensory deprivation area and the lab of the naga Talen found himself reinvigorated and ready to have some fun. With his Blank in tow he went around to see if anyone was currently available and eventually found himself heading towards the simulated beach section. As they made their way down he couldn’t help but notice a few Teryx Skins that were out there, finding himself grinning as he knew the secret behind them now. It was quite the devious plot and he was just happy to be a part of it as he eventually found a familiar set of faces that were having a drink poolside.

“Hey there Alu,” Talen said as he went up to the muscular orca, who looked up with a smile and gave him a small nod. “Is this… Saritori?”

“I’m Teryx, actually,” the rain dragon replied with a smug grin on his face.

“Oh, he’s just really getting into the Skin,” Alu said with a chuckle. “I don’t believe I’ve seen your Skin before though, so you must have a blank that knows about us.” As the orca looked past the dragon and saw the Blank holding onto the lion skin he let out a sound of understanding. “Ah, you’re Dieter’s friend I see, so what brings you to our neck of the club?”

“Just looking for some partners who might be down for something that I’ve been thinking of,” Talen said before he looked back at the Blank, then turned and stepped them off to the side. “Why don’t we have you just stand off to the side while we talk, wouldn’t want to spoil the fun. Shouldn’t be more than a few minutes toy.”

The Blank nodded obediently and waited there as Talen went back to the orca and rain dragon, standing there patiently until he was called back. He was too far away to hear what his master was whispering to the others but it didn’t matter to him as he was told not to listen in. The Blank was content waiting and holding the Dieter Skin and once they were done Talen came back and had him walk over to the group. As they started talking again whatever plans they had made were no longer being discussed and Talen went to get the two of them a drinks while the Blanks stayed with the two.

“So Talen tells me that you’re his new toy,” Alu said as he rubbed his foot against the rain dragon sitting across from him. “I’m a little jealous, normally it takes a while for someone to attract a Blank like yourself. Do you prefer being nude like that or is it just until your master decides for you what to wear?”

As the Blank was about to explain that it was there solely for the purpose of serving his dragon master Talen reappeared behind him. “Bar is rather busy so I’ll try back later,” Talen informed the rest of the group while leaning in and giving the Blank’s bulge a squeeze. “Or I could just send this one to wait for us, but then I would be depriving it of its master’s company.”

Blank shuddered both at the stimulation and how assertive his master was as he suggested that they move this little party to one of the grottos that was part of the main lagoon. The other two nodded and together the four made their way and got into the pool before swimming down and checking if any of them were free. Most of the time other club goers would make an indicator if they were using one for more than just social time and it didn’t take long before Talen and his Blank found an empty faux cavern for a bit of privacy. As the Blank went to make a similar mark it found the dragon right behind him rubbing possessively against its form, which if it needed to breathe it would have let out a stream of bubbles from being teased so thoroughly.

After marking the entrance the two flagged down Alu and Teryx and brought them inside as well. When the orca and rain dragon got inside they found Talen already sitting on one of the small ledges that was around the edge, the Blank on his lap as he stroked up and down his chest. “Now that we have a bit of privacy I think we can really let loose,” Talen said as he leaned down and began to massage the bulge of the Blank once more. “What do you think, toy?”

“I think… whatever you think Master,” the Blank replied, his words paused from the spike of pleasure that came from the ministrations of his dominant dragon.

“You certainly got that one wrapped around your finger,” Alu said with a chuckle as he and Teryx took a seat next to the two. “Of course I always find that dragon skins tend to be more inclined to positions of dominance, isn’t that right Teryx.”

The rain dragon nodded and Talen couldn’t help but chuckle at that. Though Alu thought that the Blank inside of Teryx, which happened to be the one that belonged to the orca Skin on the other side of him, was just fooling around in reality the hypnotic nature of the Skin likely had pulled Saritori into trance. He might not even be aware that he was the other half of the orca anymore, which was saying something considering Alu Saritori was one creature that knew they were roleplaying as two different. Also Talen found it strange that he knew that, at least until he remembered that he had met them when he was Dieter and that’s where he recognized them in the first place.

“So you think that a dragon Skin is the most dominant thing in the club?” Talen asked, and when Alu nodded he just smirked and pulled down the seam around his neck. The sudden shedding of his Skin caused all three of the others in the grotto to be slightly surprised, especially when he immediately reached over and began to put on the Dieter skin. “Why don’t we see just how dominant I can be now with my toy here and you can judge.”

“I suppose that’s one way to do it,” Teryx said with a chuckle as he sipped on the drink that he had brought with him. “But wait, isn’t Dieter’s Skin nullified? How are you going to do anything with that?”

“Watch me,” Talen replied as he finished sliding the lion Skin up his body to fuse the seam with the head he had put on just before. The other two slid back as the water lapped against the sides of the grotto walls to give them some space. The ones who had built the place knew exactly what would go on and as Talen finished putting on the Dieter Skin he moved the blank over and laid it down on its back.

Even the Blank was curious to see where this was going, especially since the Dieter personality would manifest a bit even if Talen was actively pushing it back. With having a more submissive Skin it wasn’t hard to do so but the level of confidence its master had was rather astonishing as it was laid back on the raised stone in the middle that was big enough for the both of them to get up on. With the way the Blank was situated its head was hanging down partially in the water, though as it tried to angle itself differently it found itself with a weight on its stomach. When it did manage to look up Dieter had practically pounced on top of their body with a devious grin on their face while they pressed their fingers into its rubber chest.

“No need to be looking toy,” Talen said, the Dieter personality of the Skin clearly being repressed as the smooth furry groin was pressed against its stomach. “Not with what I have planned for you. I would consider this a moment of reprieve because my plans are just beginning.”

The Blank just let out a huff in response as its limbs remained in the water while the lion moved about on top of it. As Talen shifted his feline form eventually the Blank found a pair of paws in front of their muzzle, though the wet synth fur quickly slid downwards until its pseudo-muzzle was nestled between the lion’s thighs. As the other two watched in rapt fascination Talen started to nuzzle and lick against the bulge of the Blank while holding onto its ankles, keeping it’s legs from doing much more than quiver as it teased every rubbery nook and cranny. Pleasure quickly flooded through the Blank’s body and even those it still wasn’t the same as having something attached to it’s groin Talen had been right that the lion knew how to stimulate a bulge as its master prompted it to follow suit.

For a brief moment all the Blank could do was nuzzle against it but as the rubber morphed around its face it eventually formed into a mouth, though it was just as generic as everything else on its body while its tongue reformed. Other than the ability to speak it gave the creature no more of a sense of self then it had before, which was already zero. If anything it was another reminder that this was what it was, a simple toy that served the whims of its master as it began to lick the groin of the synth lion. While they weren’t exactly the same in that regard it was clearly enough as the one on top of it wiggled from the sensation.

The two continued like that for a while with Talen employing a few different moves before once more turning back around so that their bulges were pressed together. “So, what are you two waiting for?” Talen asked as he gestured to the two sides of the Blank that were hanging over the edge of the stone platform. “I didn’t bring you two in just to watch, I’m more than willing to share my toys. You’ll just have to decide who gets heads and who gets tails.”

As the two quickly got up with a splash Talen and the Blank saw that they had not only been fully erect the entire time but had also been playing with each other. They stopped grabbing on one another’s shaft enough to play a game of rock-paper-scissors to figure out who would be taking the rear of the Blank, the rain dragon chuckling as the orca rolled his eyes. Talen giggled that was a bit more characteristic of the lion Skin he was wearing but that was quickly replaced with domineering gleam in his eyes as he leaned down to hold the Blank in place. It could feel the water splashing around its partially submerged limbs before the rain dragon had taken up position between its legs while the orca made its way towards the head.

The Blank found itself swallowing hard as the rather impressive tool of the aquatic creature bobbed right in front of its head, which with its mouth already open it was already ready to receive. Its master reiterated that it would be a good toy and pleasure his friends, which ingrained into its very being just like everything else that the dragon turned lion had said. Even with Dieter’s somewhat soft voice making it the note of authority that was behind it had made the command resolute and Alu let out a slight yelp followed by a chuckle as the Blank’s hands reached out and grabbed him by the thighs.

“Eager one, this Blank is,” Alu said as he didn’t waste the invitation and pressed forward, groaning as the rubber tongue licked against his shaft.

“You’ve taught it well,” Teryx chimed in while getting the legs of the Blank further spread apart while inching forward. Talen merely responded by turning himself completely around and kissing the rain dragon, keeping his groin pressed firmly against the squirming blank while grabbing Teryx’s fourteen-inch cock and pushing it into his Blank. With two creatures flanking it and the one on top still managing to stimulate its bulge all the toy could do was hold on as it felt both shafts quickly stretching out its rubberized insides.

As Talen continued to make out with Saritori in Teryx’s Skin he slid up and down on the Blank’s body, the water helping to slide over its synthetic skin while his two friends plugged him from both ends. The feeling of the Blank’s limbs flailing about from the sheer sensation of being penetrated by two rather well-endowed men was almost as good as doing it himself, especially as he could feel their hands start to rub against him as well. The fact that the Skin he was in didn’t have any way to release that stimulation was quickly becoming a detriment as the swelling of the Blank’s groin from the rain dragon’s dick only made the radiating pleasure and lack of release all the more powerful.

With the four getting more into it finally Talen pulled back from the amorous rain dragon and once more twisted himself around while on top of the Blank until he was facing Alu. “I may have underestimated the level of build-up that comes from this nullification,” Talen admitted while panting as he watched the orca smirk at him while holding onto the head of the Blank he was stretching the throat of. “I think it’s time to switch suits.”

“So you’re turning back to Talen then I take it,” Alu replied simply.

“Actually I have a different Skin in mind,” Talen said as he slid up even further, the Blank letting out a gurgle as the lion sitting on its shoulders practically had that furry bulge bumping up against the one in his neck being created by the orca. “What do you think? Give that Blank in there a rest and really have some fun, I’m sure that Saritori over there would enjoy it.”

As he had the arms of the lion wrapped around his neck Alu looked over at Teryx. The Blank’s groans were muffled even further as the orca pushed forward until he was hilting the faceless creature’s mouth as he thought about it, Talen knowing that the idea of his Skin being put on to essentially fuck himself was one of his biggest turn-ons. As Talen leaned in he also whispered that Teryx’s Skin was rather special in that it let the Blank run free while merely heavily influencing their decisions, which meant there would be little between the orca actually having sex with his Blank self. That seemed to seal the deal and the two shared a passionate kiss before telling Teryx to have fun and they would be right back.

The Blank let out a gasp despite not needing air as the thick orca shaft that had been bloating out his muzzle was finally removed and the lion slipped off of him, leaving only the rain dragon there to keep pounding the hole of the Blank who started to rub his groin. “Well then, look at those two running off,” Teryx said as he looked back down at the Blank. “You didn’t happen to catch what they were doing, did you?”

The Blank merely shook its head and the two waited for them to return, but after a few minutes only one did. As Alu came back up from the entrance of the grotto the smile on his face had changed subtly, becoming more like the one that had been grinding bulges with the Blank beneath him for so long. It didn’t take long for Talen to get the new Skin on and as he walked back over towards the bench where their stuff was he deposited the Dieter one on top of Talen. He had been heavily resistant to letting it go to the Blank that Alu’s Skin was riding and after seeing that it was nullified they had opted out and decided to go looking for something else instead.

That suited Talen and Alu just fine as the orca was put onto the former lion Blank, their bodies shuddering when they had gotten the seam on. While Alu was rather dominant and enjoyed being the one in charge, especially when it came to having sex with his own Blank, he was willing to ride the wave that Talen promised him would be quite the experience. With that he was pushed to the side and allowed the slightly more dominant man to pilot the Skin, which meant that the dragon also had his personality shining through along with his memories. That was good considering he still had plans as he made his way through the water towards the two.

As Teryx waited for the new Alu to head over and take his spot over at the head of the Blank, Saritori in the rain dragon was surprised when he felt those muscular arms wrap around his chest instead. “You think after all that stimulation I’m just going to settle for the mouth of my own toy?” Talen said with a growl, the deeper voice of Alu making his tone even more authoritative than before. “I don’t think so, not when I have you and that actual rain dragon bouncing around in that head of yours.”

The gasp that came from the rain dragon’s lips caused Talen’s to curl in eager anticipation. Having experienced the Teryx Skin himself he had an idea of what was going on in there, all he needed to do was make sure that he kept himself as the dominant one the voice would make sure Saritori would remain submissive. The water around them splashed about as Talen used the orca’s strength to pull the other man back, wanting to make sure he had this one all to himself as his toy slowly recovered from the intense stimulation. Once he had gotten him to a slightly deeper part of the grotto Talen spun the rain dragon around and kissed him deeply, pressing their muzzles together and passionately sliding his tongue into the other’s muzzle.

While they began to make out fiercely Talen took the other man and put him up against the wall, the relatively smooth texture of the stone causing the dragon to slide a bit before he put those well-toned thighs around his waist. The Skin of the orca was built great and one that definitely lent to Alu’s dominant nature, which meant that it was great for his own too as he looped one of his arms around the leg of the other man. When they finally separated their kiss hey could feel the breath of one another in the otherwise quite area, though as the orca pressed his muscular chest up against the other man he felt a pair of hands slide up against his back.

Talen looked to the side to see that the Blank had recovered and from the whines it was making incredibly horny, especially as he practically pushed his bulge up against the thick thigh of the orca. “Please, master…” the Blank practically pleaded. “Toy is… so horny…”

At first Talen was about to tell him to go and watch, but as he continued to feel his body push up against both him and the one he had pinned against the wall he found himself tilting his head with a smirk on his face. “Sure, go ahead and grind up against us,” Talen stated. “I know that’s only going to rile you up even more, and I look forward to seeing you squirm.”

“Y-yes… master…” the Blank said before his featureless head turned towards the two Skins that were lying on the raised section of stone that was out of the water. “Although… there are two Skins… just lying there…”

“Yes, and I’m sure that even Dieter’s Skin might help get you off at that point,” Talen said with a chuckle as he rubbed the forehead of the Blank. “But I want to see just how good my toy can serve its master, so if you can help with this then perhaps we can use one of those Skins or find another that you can use to finally finish. Until then you can grind or rub against us, but more importantly it’ll be time for silence.”

Before the Blank could respond any further the mouth that it had sealed up completely, leaving no trace of it as it also found itself unable to speak. The only sounds it could make were slight squeaks and muffled groans as Talen went back to the rain dragon patiently waiting for the big strong orca pinning him to make good on stretching out his tailhole. The Blank once more started to hump up against him as Talen leaned in and licked the neck of the other man, causing him to shudder as he kissed against his chin while shifting their position so that he was properly aligned. Once he had Saritori right where he wanted to he told the Blank to lend a paw and felt the rubbery fingers quickly slide around his new orca cock before pressing the tip between those bright blue butt cheeks.

Saritori had been practically trembling in anticipation for the insertion of his own orca dick inside the rain dragon Skin he wore and Talen didn’t want him to wait any longer than he had. “I can’t believe how badly you need your own dick inside you,” Talen commented with a forceful thrust upwards, pushing nearly half of it inside the other dragon as the rain dragon’s feet kicked out from the spasm of pleasure. “I bet Teryx doesn’t need to whisper a thing in your head in order to get you to submit to me when I’m like this, does he.”

With the breaths of Saritori coming out in short, ragged gasps all he could do was shake his head, which prompted Talen to reward him by using those powerful orca muscles to push into him further. The water around his powerful legs rippled as all that pent up lust that he had while nulled as Dieter was quickly coming out and with Alu’s Skin also being horny for having sex with himself it was hard to control. When he had gotten deep enough inside of the other man that he didn’t have to worry about slipping out he pressed their thick chests together and once more gave a forceful kiss, one hand wrapping his fingers in the thick main of the rain dragon while their tongues danced together. With the body of the orca it was rather easy to keep Saritori up as he continued to roll his hips upwards, the dragon sliding up and down against the wall of the grotto while his tailhole was being pushed into by the thick cock inside him.

When Talen pulled back once more so the two of them could breathe he could see Saritori’s head tilted back, his mouth hanging open and his eyes rolled back. Deep inside Alu’s Skin knew that meant that they had hit the sweet spot, and that if he kept this up that his Blank side would be completely subservient to him. The fact that the orca knew so much about how to dominate himself gave Talen an idea, one that caused him to stop mid-thrust and cause the rain dragon to practically claw against his back from the sudden halting of their rutting. It also caused the Blank to stop trying to push underneath his thick fin tail and also look in confusion.

“Since we’re having such a good time here,” Talen said as he leaned in close, letting their bodies continue to rub together while he felt the inner muscles of the rain dragon keep clamping on the thick shaft spreading them open. “I want you to let me have this skin of yours for a longer time then just this encounter.” Though he made it playful Talen made sure to keep the domineering tone in his voice to further stress that this wasn’t him asking, which caused the already pleasure-slacked eyes of the dragon to open in shock. “You seem to enjoy me being Alu, and I know Alu likes me being Alu, so I would consider this as a win-win.”

“So… I’m guessing when you say longer,” Saritori asked. “What you’re saying is…”

“A lot longer,” Talen replied, pushing the orca cock up slightly deeper into the other man’s tailhole as his smirk widened. “Then when we come in you know exactly who is going to dominate you, aside from yourself of course. Plus you seem to be enjoying that Teryx Skin, you could even sign it out under the synthetic Skin program.”

The grotto suddenly went completely quiet as those golden eyes stared into his. Talen knew that while Alu was the dominant one Saritori was the decision maker of the orca, and though he had him slightly at a disadvantage for thinking clearly that’s exactly where he wanted him. It wasn’t long before the squeaking of the Blank behind them could be heard once more and after nosing the rain dragon Saritori nodded his head and said he would. Lust won out and Alu knew that his Blank would make that decision, something that Talen was very much looking forward too.

After a brief talk of the terms of Talen’s acquisition of the Alu Skin and with the deal done Talen decided to go a slightly more tender route. He put the rain dragon back on his feet but make sure to keep his cock inside him, which as he did he had his Blank get around so that it could take care of the throbbing spire of ridged flesh. As the orca and rain dragon once more got back into the rhythm Talen ran his hands up and down Saritori’s muscular body, clutching onto him possessively but still gently as he pushed in and out of his tailhole. It had been amazing to the former dragon how much more having a Skin rutting his own Blank made the encounter, though it might have just been Alu and Saritori’s influence in the matter as the bigger orca took over in stroking the rain dragon’s cock.

Even as they heard the splashing of water from the above water entrance of the grotto neither of them stopped with their passionate lovemaking, at least not until Talen saw who it was that had come down to see them. “That was probably a good call,” Nate said with a grin. “Between Teryx and the one who loves himself you probably would have been at it all day and I have something special to show you… well, you and your blank. Saritori too, if he wants.”

“We still have a bit of business to do anyway,” Talen said as he rubbed his hands together, feeling Alu’s curiosity piquing as the two plus the Blank as the naga placed a Skin on top of the stone that the toy had been spit-roasted on. At least it looked like a Skin at first, but as Talen picked it up he found that while it looked a lot like his own he found there were a few noticeable differences to it. “This should be fairly durable, I made some adjustments that should make it fairly stable and able to be worn outside without problem.”

Talen nodded as he turned the skin around to see the front of it; while it had some of the features of the dragon it was mostly the shape as the collar palette was black with glowing cyan highlights. It looked more like a traditional rubber suit and Nate explained that he had to do it that way or risk losing the integrity as the orca found a collar was already attached to it. The thick rubber had cyan letters that read TLN-DRONE and he found himself smirking at that, though as he slowly pawed down it he noticed that there was one other very distinguishing feature that caused him and Saritori to chuckle while a muffled whine came from the Blank behind them.

“I think this will do quite nicely,” Talen stated as he ran a hand over the glowing cyan lock that was printed in the bulge of the suit before he set it aside and went up to Nate to give him a handshake. “You’re a master craftsman, the club is lucky to have you.”

“Well this is mostly Hans’ department but I’ll certainly accept the accolades for my part,” Nate boasted. “Which, by the way, he told me that if you want to leave with this thing you’re going to have a mountain of paperwork to sign. Considering the secretive nature of your identity we’re keeping this close to the chest but there is no way the wolf is letting you leave without some sort of protection for the club and the synthetic skin waiver.”

All three of them nodded Talen knew that his fun with the orca Skin should probably come to an end. He slowly took it off and felt the personality of Alu filter out of his mind and body along with the grip he had kept on his own. Since he knew what Skin he was putting on next and there was nothing competing against him there was no need to hold onto it as much, especially since he had already made the deal with Saritori. Still, having a creature just as dominant as him was a lot of fun to share a Skin in, especially when it came to dominating himself as they were definitely going to do in the future.

Once he had finished taking off Alu’s Skin he put back on his own, Talen breathing a contented sigh at being back in his own Skin again before looking over at Saritori. “Hey, could you do me a huge favor?” Talen asked as he brought up the Dieter Skin as well as the Alu Skin he had just taken off. “I know that you have a hiding place to stash your Skin so that no one else takes it when you’re playing the Blank, so if you could just put yours and Dieter’s in there for safe keeping I would be much appreciated.”

“You’re not going to take it with you?” Saritori asked as he took up the orca and synth lion bodysuits in his arms.

“Nah, I’m going to have enough time as it is getting this one out of here without having to try and get permission to be Alu too,” Talen explained. “I already have the waiver signed for this one so I can leave with this synthetic Skin, so if you could keep those hidden then when we come back next I’ll see about maybe getting them out as well. Last thing I need is someone becoming either of them and finding out what’s going on around here, and I’m sure you don’t want Alu being caught off-guard with someone putting him on.”

The rain dragon nodded and sloshed his way towards the underwater entrance of the grotto, Talen telling him to meet at the front bar once they were all done before watching him disappear into the main pool area. Once he was gone Talen turned to his blank and licked his chops as he went over to where the TLN-DRONE suit laid. “Well, I did say that we were going to get you a suit,” Talen said as the Blank continued to rub himself. “Not sure how much this is going to help, but I’m sure we’ll see.”

Upon being told to turn around the Blank did so, shivering both in anticipation of getting a Skin and also what that lock entailed on the suit. It was something that had never been seen in the club before and as soon as they got its foot into the dragon one they found that the rubbery texture remained. So it was going to be a rubber suit, and given that the cyan markings began to actually glow people would think it quite the advanced one as they got its other leg in and hoisted it up through the back entry. With the suit being all one piece the head of it flopped down into the water as both Talen and the blank looked down to see that they were going to arrive at the locked portion of the suit.

Talen patted the Blank on the head and reached down, slowly cupping that part of the rubber and gently placing it to the bulge that the toy had for what felt like ages. At this point its master had allowed it to speak and as soon as the rubber adhered to it and the lock symbol began to glow he felt that… not much had actually changed. The bulge was still there except maybe a little more pronounced, but what he did feel was a sweeping sense of relief flow through him. The powerful need that had been consuming his mind was suddenly just gone, replaced with a serene sense of calm and the understanding that he didn’t need to feel such things because his master didn’t wish it.

The muscles that had been tensed up until this point released all at once and Talen had to practically catch the Blank. Whatever new identity that was in the suit was clearly a welcome reprieve for the former toy, though given the amount of stimulation he had the dragon was surprised that he wasn’t practically pawing himself off. It would be something to ask in a little bit; seeing him like some sort of rubber drone was getting him incredibly aroused and he had never finished with Saritori, but his curiosity won out over his lust as they continued. The arms slipped in as easily as usual and the cuffs that were built into the suit tightened as soon as the Blank’s hands pushed through them.

Even before the head got close to touching the featureless one that he had been sporting for so long the Blank was no longer Blank anymore, the personality of the suit quickly bubbling up into the void that was left from not having an identity for so long. As the rubber got up to his chest it felt like he was Talen again… except that he wasn’t quite Talen. He was… a copy of Talen, a drone made in his image, someone that was designed to follow him and emulate his wishes wherever he was and even when he wasn’t. He was a TLN-DRONE, the rationalization coming to him as the collar came up around his neck and the lettering began to glow with the same light.

There wasn’t much left to instill in the former Blank as the hood was brought up and the rubber head morphed and melded into the dragon hood, the jaws moving about the second that it was affixed while those glowing cyan eyes moved about. Talen could hardly get the last bit of the seams to fuse together before the newly Skinned drone started to run his hands over his arms. “I had almost forgotten what it was like to have an identity,” the TLN-Drone said as he flexed his fingers.

“Well it’s a good identity to have,” Talen replied. “Once that I’m sure you’re at least somewhat familiar with. So, are you actually a drone or is that just what Nate decorated this Skin with?”

It took a few moments for the rubbery dragon to respond before he nodded his head. “It feels much like when I was your toy,” TLN-Drone explained. “In fact there are a similarities there, along with an intense attachment to you. At the same time I know what being Talen is like and have his identity too, but just in a way that’s controlled, if that makes sense.”

“I like it,” Talen exclaimed. “Now while I would love to break your new Skin in I’m sure Nate’s going to be waiting for us with your paperwork and then we’re going to have to meet Saritori before the Teryx suit has him wandering off, especially since he knows where we need to go…”

The drone looked at his master in confusion but Talen just gave him a wink before heading towards the grotto and swimming underneath, prompting TLN-DRONE to quickly follow behind…

Just as Talen had predicted the swath of paperwork was almost as tall as the naga himself and Hans was also there to make sure that everything was signed and accounted for. With Talen already having signed his waiver to be a synthetic suit it was all just to make sure that the two understood the risks and rules of having an untested and altered Skin out in the world. It took nearly half an hour to go through all of it and by the time they were done both dragon and drone were ready to get out of there. As they made their way back to the entrance they just hoped that Saritori had stuck around and hadn’t been influenced by the rain dragon.

When they got to the front they saw the blue and cyan scaled dragon standing there talking to one of the club employees, glancing over at them as he was signing papers of their own. “What’s that?” Talen asked as he looked at the steel box that two other employees were starting to wheel out. “Wait, are those…”

“Of course those are the suits you wanted me to hide,” Saritori stated with a smirk as he filled out the last few sheets. “How do you think I manage to hide Alu so well when I’m doing the synthetic skin program or anything else the club has to offer? Oh, and Dieter is in there as well so they can be both stored at my place.”

“You can actually do that?” TLN-DRONE asked.

“Oh sure,” the club employee confirmed. “Saritori here does it all the time, in fact both him and Alu have executive privilege since they work so well autonomously.”

As Talen found himself scratching his head he saw Saritori start to write down the address only to let out a noise that caused him to stop. “Actually…” Talen interjected. “Since we’re going to be able to have them get taken out of the club why don’t you use the house that Teryx knows about.”

“Why?” Saritori asked before something flashed across his mind that caused his face to look surprised before he let out a breath of understanding. “Ah, I see, is the real Teryx going to be alright with this?”

“Something tells me he’s not going to mind his friends staying over for a while,” Talen said with a mischievous grin on his face. “Lead the way, Teryx.”

The three dragons ended up taking a ride share to where the rain dragon lived. As Talen looked out the window he found it amusing that other than the drone it was the same pairing that he had started out with after all those identities. He supposed that in the end it was fine that he was back to his normal self, there were strict protocols after all about such a thing even if his identity was completely fabricated. As he glanced over at the other side of the car he saw Saritori staring out the window, no doubt the voice of the actual rain dragon filling his head with how strong and dominant dragons are and that he should either serve the other two or have them serve him.

It was always a bit of a toss-up when it came to Teryx, and as the care they were driven in dropped them off in front of the rather large manor Talen found that the rain dragon might be at a bit of an advantage. The estate was huge and could hold three dozen dragons instead of just the three that went through the cate after Saritori put in the code that was stored in the back of his mind. When they got to the other side and started to walk up the pathway to the front door the drone stated that this was an impressive amount of real-estate, which prompted what might have been the Teryx Skin to say it wasn’t bad. Saritori shook his head and that bright blonde mane tossed about before he excused himself, which caused the other two Talens to laugh as they got up to the stairs.

“So do all the Teryx Skins know the code to this place?” TLN-DRONE asked as they began to wander around the estate.

“Of course,” Saritori replied. “How else do you think they would get in?” As they were still wandering around they began to see that there were a few other Teryx’s all millng about the place. Some were in the middle of cleaning while others were utilizing the rather large kitchen to make food, there turned out to be quite a few of the rain dragons about and seeing them all just acting out their lives would be surreal had they not had their club experience previously.

“I’m just stating that it is a lot of people that know the password to get into the place,” TLN-DRONE rebuked. “What if one of them decides to rob the place?”

The question caused Saritori to turn and look at him in confusion. “Why would Teryx want to rob his own place?” Saritori asked, though Talen could tell the line between rain dragon Skin and Orca Blank was starting to get a little hazy. He quickly interjected and asked if anyone wanted to take a tour of the place before having Saritori show them all the places of importance.

Just as they had seen before there were probably a dozen other Teryx’s that were in the estate, though it was hard to keep track since they were all identical. Some wore clothes while others were fine with being completely naked while they wandered about. All of them were more than happy to take advantage of the amenities of the estate as they saw several at the pool either swimming or sunning themselves. Then there were those that had far more carnal intentions and they could see juts how much Teryx was into himself with how the pairings acted.

As they walked through the hallways the three dragons found themselves staring to grope one another, their clothes they had gotten from the club eventually being shed at the request of the host. The other two were eager to agree and as they got to the bedroom they all decided that it was time to take a break. It didn’t take long before the three were kissing and groping each other, even TLN-DRONE getting in on it as he found himself wondering if he could get a dick at all. After a little experimentation they found that even Talen couldn’t get the lock to become undone, perhaps the inclusion of something other than being permalocked potentially causing the synthetic suit clone to become unstable.

“It’s actually not so bad,” TLN-DRONE said as the other two continued to rub up against his latex body. “In fact unless master wishes it my arousal stays under control, not like when I’m a blank. It’s strange… thinking about it I rather miss being a formless, featurelss blank toy that’s under your control.”

“I’m sure we can arrange that soon enough,” Talen said as he curled a finger under the collar, which had detached from the Skin when the seam melted together, and tossed him onto the bad on all fours. “But right now I’ve been itching to get under that tail to see what it’s like to dominate a drone version of myself. I’m sure the master of the house would also like a turn though, am I right Saritori?”

“You can call me Teryx for now,” Teryx replied as he practically pounced on the bed himself. “Once Alu and Dieter get here it might be a different story, but I rather enjoy indulging in being the rain dragon. He is quite alluring… if I’m not careful I might just become him after all.”

Though Talen knew he was joking there was a reason why they had identity chips in their wrists, the dragon tapping his once more to see his name and picture before hopping up and flopping on the back of the drone. He knew first hand how alluring Teryx was along with what was happening in the background, which made him wonder what prolonged exposure in his own house might cause. If anything they could call Nate over to fix any hiccups, but for the moment the sight of seeing himself as a rubber drone had become too much. He knew from the second they had left the grotto that he would be slipping his cock under that tail, which he did the rain dragon sat back and pointed to the drone’s face before directing the finger to his crotch.

Talen reminded himself to ask Saritori, or rather Teryx, where he kept his bondage gear after they were done breaking in the bed. There was a lot that could be done here and with the synthetic skin program not being limited to just one Skin there was the possibility for multiple Teryx’s to come over and join in the fun, perhaps even getting into a swap or something else like that. For the moment though as he eased his ridged length into the synthetic tailhole of the drone version of himself all he could think about was what the three of them would do next. While outside of the confines of the club and with no real need to do anything considering Teryx was taken care of and Talen didn’t exist meant they could do whatever they wanted.

That was, after they were done breaking in their new drone. It didn’t take long before Talen was on top of the rubber dragon thrusting down into him while their head was buried in the lap of the rain dragon sucking on his shaft. The three dragons groaned as the intense pleasure as TLN kept shifting back and forth to get them deeper inside of him. With having been interrupted in the grotto by Nate and having such a sexy pair of dragons between them it wasn’t long until his thrusts became shallower and faster until finally Talen came hard.

The eyes of the drone glowed brightly as the crotch of the rain dragon bumped up into his muzzle, eventually filling it just like his tailhole. The relief that the two had gotten from that was so satisfying that they ended up just lying down in the bed against one another. Three dragons… technically three dragons, a Blank, and an orca if he wanted to get technical about it, and all of it made possible because of a club that had created him. While there were still a few questions about what Nate was doing and the next phase of these synthetic skins, or the hidden hypnotic command under them, none of that really mattered…

…not when there was pizza to be ordered.

Aside from his keypad code Teryx also knew his credit card information, which made sense as Talen reminded him that he was in fact the rain dragon himself. As TLN just rolled his eyes while staying prone on the bed Talen watched the naked man hop off and head for a phone to make the order. It was quite fun being Teryx… perhaps if he could convince Saritori to give up him for a while they would do a Skin swap, maybe even have one of them switch out for the drone skin so that Blank could be back in his natural state.

And if not, well, they could always play for it.