

Paired Dragon Toys: Suiting Up

Kiru, the femboy wingless silver dragon squirms in delight as his hard aching cock is touched and caressed by K-2003, the sleek female black and cyan sergal toy that has led him and his mate Ele an anthropomorphic two tailed blue furred vixen into this room to test out this new suit product. He looks over at Ele who is enjoying herself the knotted double-sided strap on still lodged in her sex, the toy's other hand on the pegging pole, teasing her almost as much as him. In the middle of the rubber floor padded room is another sergal toy that looks exactly like K-2003 but is silver and magenta haired. It stands behind a long table that has two white boxes on top.

K-2003's eyes both toys-to-be, "This one appreciates you both coming to help this one in expanding its products. It has been meaning to get feral suiting underway for our anthro customers. So it will need to do a lot of testing with the two of you. It hopes that is alright?" it asks, gently squeezing Kiru's length, while pressing the dildo into Ele.

The two partners softly moan, Ele speaking up first, "How long will these tests last?"

"Till they are done!" K-2003 says with a rump wiggle, guiding them into the room. Their bare feet press into the floor, sinking in, leaving a footprint that slowly inflates back to the sleek black rubber, which is so highly polished that even K-2003's black rubber is reflecting in it.

"Relax Ele, this is just perfect," moans Kiru, falling in step with the sergal toy, enjoying the feel of the rubber on his scaled feet, the latex aroma is heavy in the air, not knowing that it hides the two sergal toy's female sexes, that are unleashing an arousing aroma that floods his and his mate's lungs. Each pant, moan, gasp, heartbeat brings his arousal higher, flooding his mind with ever growing need, heating his desire, making his kinks and fetishes bubble up to the surface.

"Seeing you this relaxed is what has me concerned," she huffs, her hips grinding against the toy between her legs, nipples nice and perky, attention quickly drawn to K-2003 when it wiggles the toy within her.

"This one is pleased you have a discerning eye. It will trust your feedback when it comes to testing our suits."

"R-really?" she asks, tails wagging.

"Oh yes! This one loves good truthful feedback, good or bad, it helps put our products into the bag... you know bag like shopping bag?"

She shoots the toy a little look, "I figured."

Kiru mutters, "Into the bag... oh I get it!"

Ele sighs, "Don't mind him, I'll be sure to do a good enough job to cover his lackluster performance."

"Hey!"

“This one is going to enjoy both of your perspectives. The easy to please, and the discerning eye, it can get a wholistic view from different perspectives,” K-2003 says with an affirmative nod.

K-2493, the silver sergal toy, drums its fingers along the tops of the white boxes, “This one is pleased to present you both with your suits. We’re going to have a fun time, and this one and its Toy Mistress here will help you get suited.”

K-2003 grips Kiru’s length, making him moan softly, gently guiding him forward to ‘his’ box, “Why don’t you take a look at your suit, this one has to help prepare your mate here for their suit,” it explains, turning to Ele with a friendly smile.

“S-sure,” he responds, approaching the box, heart thumping so hard that he can feel it in his throat, “S-so, what suit do I have?”

The silver sergal toy leans over the box, breasts pressing against the cover, as it drums along the sides, “Why, don’t you have a look?” it asks, wiggling its butt, hiking it higher, pressing the breasts down onto the box, starting to crush it.

“I-I will,” he says, reaching out tentatively, grabbing the sides of the box when the silver sergal toy’s hands clasp against his, making his scales turn a deep shade of purple, cock twitching, pre-cum glistening on the top, while his eyes are drawn to those silver orbs before him. He manages to tear himself away to look at his mate and the towering black sergal toy facing each other off.

K-2003’s hands run down Ele’s side, sliding through her fur, running its claws along the leather straps that keep the strap on in place, “This one knows you love to be in charge and on top, but, it also knows that you like to put up a little fight before submitting,” it leans in breasts in Ele’s face.

She huffs, “You do seem to know a lot about us, but yes,” she states, eyeing the toy, “And what do you have in mind? I like a challenge.”

“Well...” K-2003, unlocks the straps, letting them fall loose between them. The sergal’s clitoral hood reaches out to lick the tip of the toy, making it slick with its own juices. It grips Ele’s hips, its claw tips caressing along her butt, holding the hips firm while it slips itself into the sex. With a soft moan, it leans in and whispers into your ear, sliding down the dildo, soon pressing up against the knot. The toy’s clitoral hood licking across the knot, slicking it up, “A tug of war,” it states, thrusting hard and with an audible pop, it slides over the knot, taking it into the toy’s body completely. The two tied close together, its clit hood gently running across Ele’s sex, teasing her body. The toy’s juices by contact are several times more arousing, quickly causing the vixen’s sex to burn hotter, dripping with tight hungering squeezes around the knotted cock within her.

“A feat of strength?” she asks, pressing up against the toy, enjoying the smooth feel of her skin against her fur, “You better not cheat.”

It gasps, pointing to itself, “This one would never cheat. That would not be fair to you.”

“That’s the definition of cheating... So, don’t use that clit hood of yours,” she states pointing to it, “I don’t have something so fancy.”

The toy's clit hood licks across Ele's sex, "Of course, this one will not use its sex in anyway to have this tug of war, no hands, nothing but our strong grips," it further explains.

"You're on. We have a strong sex. Just ask Kiru, there's a reason why he's voice is so high," she giggles.

"Ele!" he responds with a deep purple blush, about to lift the top off the box but now is drawn into the throw down between her and the toy.

"What, is it not true?"

"Ah..."

"See," she says, with a hand presentation motion.

"This one will do its best to not disappoint then."

"Don't cry to me if you lose."

"Fear not, this one thinks it's not capable of crying," it says, with an affirmative nod.

"Okay... that isn't what I meant but..."

"Are you ready?" K-2003 asks wiggling its butt, causing Ele to moan, the heat in her loins being stoked.

"Yes, I am, be ready to lose."

"This one doesn't aim to, ready...set... go!"

Both moan, hands behind their backs. They lean against each other, legs pushing away from the other, their sexes squeezing hard onto the toy, which bulge as they try to keep the knot forced within them. K-2003's sex remains raised and away.

The sound of latex squeaking echoes in the room. Ele's feet sliding across the rubber, while the toy's feet remain firm. K-2003 jerks its hips back, tugging Ele forward, who growls and tugs back, pulling the toy up. Their moans grow louder, as their hot juices slide across the toy, making it ever harder to grip, their natural lubricants working against them.

"Fuck... you have a tight grip on it," grunts Ele.

"Awe thank you, this one prides itself in its control."

"That wasn't... never mind."

Kiru's claws caress his cock, spreading the pre-cum along his member, "Come on Ele! You can do it! I believe in you," he says with a chuckle, eyeing the bouncing breasts, the dripping sex of the the two, their nectar matting Ele's fur, while shining and glistening on the sergal toy's sleek black rubber thighs.

K-2003 reaches over, grabbing Kiru's hands, "No touching yourself, this one wants you not to be in control of your climax. It will be part of the suiting process," it explains.

Ele moans grunting her body on the verge of climax, "Fuck that is hot," she arches her back about to hit release when K-2003 pulls back with a tight grip of the toy popping out of her. She stumbles back, about to fall over but is caught at the last minute by Kiru.

"Are you okay?" he asks with a pant.

She smiles up at him, quickly regaining her composure, brushing herself off, getting back to his feet, "Yeah, I'm good. Thanks, dear. But I lost because you distracted me."

"O-oh... sorry, didn't mean to," he says with a blush, "How can I make it up to you?"

She smacks him on the butt with an audible smack, "That will do."

He jumps, "H-hey!"

K-2003 shows off the double-sided dildo, it pops it out of its sex with a hard tug, taking a moment to lick across the toy, cleaning it with long sensual licks.

"F-fuck that is hot."

Ele punches him in the shoulder, "You're with me."

"Ow..." he rubs his arm.

"I didn't hit you that hard."

"It felt that hard," he says, rubbing his arm.

"You are still hard, so it couldn't have been that bad," she motions to his twitching pillar.

"O-oh..." he blushes.

K-2003 pops the toy out of its lips, "Now, now. Now is the time to show you our special double layer feral making suits," says K-2003 moving behind the table, getting behind Ele's box, claws running across the white surface, hands withdrawing while it stands tall and proud, "Are you ready to see the suits? This one thinks you'll both like your respective wears."

"They're not the same suit?" Ele asks, stepping up to her box.

"This one thought having it a bit different from the two as a pair of lovely dragons would work best. Besides, this one has Kiru's to appear more female by presentation, to show what a bottom sub they are."

"Hey!" huffs Kiru, scales a deep shade of purple.

"Come on hun, we know it's true, just look at how you dress."

"And what's wrong with how I dress?"

"Nothing wrong with it, just saying you can tell that you are the bottom in this relationship just by looking at your dress," she remarks with a playful wink.

"Ah..." he hushes, grabbing the box, ripping the top of his box, "Let's see what's inside," he says. His cock twitches, seeing a dark purple latex before him, butterflies flutter within his stomach as his claws run across the latex. He pulls the suit out, seeing ruby underside and wings, the suit feels heavier than it looks as he drags it out of the box, laying it across unfolded on the ground. Silver markings mark around the forehead, a reminder of just exactly what kind of feral dragon this is, "T-this is of that game? Is this... how? I love this dragon."

K-2003 wiggles its butt in excitement, turning its attention to Ele, "And this one is sure you will enjoy yours too."

"I will? You sound confident with yourself, why is that?" she inquires, lifting the cover of the box slowly, while watching the toy.

"This one hopes it's right, it's good to show confidence, right?"

"I suppose so," looking into the box, seeing a purple rubber body, "Now what is this?" she mutters, pulling the rubber body out, noticing the golden rubber chest scales, "Ohhh, I see, this is the top dragon compared to his," she states with a grin.

"W-what?" asks Kiru.

The silver sergal toy, admires the silver dragon, while he kneels before the suit, “This one thinks she’s saying that you’re going to be the bottom dragon regardless you put the suit on or not,” it explains with a giggle.

“Why does everyone pick on me?”

Ele sticks her tongue out, unfurling the rubber suit onto the ground, “Because it’s fun, that’s why.” She runs her fingers across the rubber, folding open the back, noticing the sliding of latex between outer rubber body and the inner latex workings, “I don’t know how this is going to work. There’s a lot of extra latex that doesn’t look like it’s going to do anything.”

K-2003 slinks over, “That’s the wonders of this new latex we here at Toys-4-U are working on. We have latex stored within the suit that will expand and fill out between the two inner walls, providing a soft contouring body cushion, which will then respond to your movements, creating a supportive feral body for you to play and experiment with. We are going to have an orgy of fun with this,” it says with a squeaky rump wiggle, the toy’s breasts jiggling till its arms squeeze them together.

“And what about this me being a dude with a big juicy cock to take him with?” Ele asks, motioning to Kiru.

“Why is it always about me being taken by a dick?”

“Because you like it.”

“Yeah but…” he stops his train of thought, blushing a bit, pulling the rubber suit up to hide his face.

K-2003 crutches beside the suit, reaching inside, pulling out a reverse cock, “Like the previous toy, this one will slip and lock into your side, with a nice tube within it to allow you to drip like an achy ready to cum cock! And squirt when you climax,” it says with a playful wink.

“Now that does sound like fun, spray my juices into him.”

“I…” squeaks out, blushing hard.

K-2003 runs its claws along the cock, “What’s more is that depending how you squeeze and arousal the cock, which is on the other side,” the toy spends a moment to flip the rubber suit over to show the red draconic cock that’s pushed out of a slit, “It should slide in and out like an internal slit. The same will be for his suit, but it will be one that slips around his cock, and holds in place, and as his member slips out, so will the suit’s cock. Though that one will have a slick tube that will go into your length for some lovely sounding. It hopes you don’t mind that, as it will help to give the tight seal around your member and make sure we have the most realistic climaxing through your suit possible.”

“Ah… sounding?” Kiru asks, looking at the toy with a confused look.

“K-2493, as part of your training, please help inform him… or better yet show him! Need to get that suit on. This one will help Ele with theirs in the interim.”

The silver sergal toy squeaks, hands sliding along Kiru’s scales, making him squirm. Its magenta tongue flicks along his ear hole, “But of course Toy Mistress, it would be this one’s pleasure,” it says, pressing its breasts against his head, grinning toothily, eyeing the twitchy pink flesh jutting out from his loins, “Kiru… that’s your name, yes?”

“Y-yes,” he responds with a deep purple hue in his cheeks, “So what are you going to do?”

“Well first,” it says, the claw running across his length, a single finger across the male slit, “We are going to get you into position to wear the suit, and then the real fun can begin.”

“Sure,” he replies, feeling the smooth sleek rubber toy pushing him over the dragon suit, the inside of the rubber is a lovely ruby color. The sleek latex glides across his scales while his cock caressed by the silver sergal toy, moving and guiding him till he’s in position.

Meanwhile K-2003 is pressing up against Ele’s body, hands gently caressing her mounds, “This one hopes you don’t mind the sensation of not having these. The dragon suit will smooth your chest making you very *masculine*.”

She moans, arching her back, legs spread, but held by the toys to prevent from going any further, “I don’t mind. It will be rather fun to be a man,” she says pressing herself up against the toy, her arousal growing, sex burning, the sergal toy’s claw tips gently squeezing and massaging her nipples only adds to the aching desire flooding her body.

K-2003 gently suckles Ele’s ear, biting it while pushing the blue furred vixen forward, her hands slipping into the sleek golden rubber insides of the other male dragon suit. The grey rubber horns visible in the head, even if a bit flat.

“Is this necessary?” asks Ele with a grunt while caressing the smooth latex, “Or do you like to tease me to my love dearest who is very lost in their sergal toy,” she says with a chuckle eyeing him.

“It certainly does help, are you asking this one to stop?”

“No, of course not, I was just wondering,” she says with a grin, pressing up against the toy, feeling the toy’s warm sex press against her tail base, the clit hood licking the small of her back, making her shudder, “Are you going to help the new cock slip in?”

“We can do that first if you want, and then slip the rest of the suit over you. It will be a unique sensation, so if you can tell this one how it is, it would appreciate it.”

“Sure, sure, just give me my dick.”

“Of course, it would be this one’s pleasure,” it says, releasing Ele’s breasts, reaching down and into the rubber dragon suit, showing off the thick draconic member, that is almost twice as big as the knotted wolf cock that was yanked out of her.

“W-wait, wait, what are you doing?” asks Kiru, bucking forward, but is stopped by K-2493’s hands, its fingers holding onto his cock like a cigarette.

The silver sergal toy pulls its head against Kiru’s scaly muzzle, “We are going to get your cock all nicely attached to your feral dragon suit cock. You wanted to be big right?”

“Are you calling me small?” he groans, looking down at the pinkish rubber dildo that is attached to the suit, the toy squeezes the base, which makes it open up like a flower, and inside is rubber petals and a tube that is ripe to slip right into any awaiting cock.

“It’s certainly going to be bigger after this,” K-2493 teases, guiding the tube right into his cum slit, wiggling it down into his member while the cock petals slide across his aching twitching pillar.

Kiru's toes curl, hips bucking forward, which only serve to slip the tube deeper into his length, "That's different..."

"A good different?" it asks, pushing the dildo completely over his length, sliding the dildo into his draconic slit, holding the base of his cock, his entire length now hidden under the one half of a dragon cock.

"I'm not sure," he says, panting, butt clenching as he looks down into the sea of latex, the suit now looks like it's suckling his cock, attached to him, "But it feels good."

It licks along his ear, "Then it's a good different," it teases, claws caressing the dragon's scaly chest, pushing him forward, making him brace himself against the sleek inviting rubber suit, "How about we get your arms into your suit. Hmm? I'm sure it will be a wonderful experience."

"I-I'm sure, what about you Ele?" he asks, looking over, noting K-2003 is holding the dragon cock against her sex, the toy pressing it in only halfway pumping into her, the toy hanging over her, pressing its crotch against her back.

"Tell this one how much you want it," K-2003 whispers into her ear, biting it.

"Come on, Ele would never..."

"I want it! I want it! Give it to me toy!" Ele cries out, her sex tightly gripping the toy, body aching to be filled and taken.

"Now, now, what's the magic word? We are a polite society and politeness is important."

"Please! Take me! Please shove that cock right into me!"

It grins, "There we go. It is very important to be polite," it says, slipping the toy into her sex, spreading it wide, making pop into her body, filling her up more than ever before, the suits inside now kissing her crotch.

"Hmm fuck yes... that feels good. I can just... feel it..." she moans bucking forward, feeling the weight of the latex and the other half of the dildo pulling at her sex, making her squeeze it even tighter, "I bet I can really take him with this."

Kiru clenches his butt, "Ele?"

"Don't worry, I'm coming for you soon."

"That's not what I was going to ask."

The silver sergal toy runs its hands along Kiru's arm, "Let's get that scrawny dragon arm into the suit, hmm? You'll love this, trust this one," it says, grabbing the flabby rubber suit. It slides the ruby rubber along his arms, tugging it up and over his shoulder. The sleek latex is cool to the touch, making the dragon shudder, the front of the suit presses up against his scales, but quickly hangs off to the side, the head piece hangs before him, sagging toward the one arm, "Let's get the arm in, shall we?"

"S-sure."

K-2003 calls out to them, "This one tends to suggest feet to head."

"Toy Mistress..." it wiggles its rump, hiking it, pulling the rubber over Kiru's other arm, "This is a feral suit, it doesn't matter that much does it?"

“This one can suppose it is more open with a feral suit but...” it bucks against Ele’s butt, hands sliding along the vixen’s fur, guiding the feet into the back of the suit, guiding the tail into the back of the suit, into the tail compartment, “It is traditionally easier to slip people into suits feet first, and even with feral suits it thinks it still might be true, so best to be in the habit of it, when they are one piece suits.”

K-2493 gently rubs the smooth rubber across Kiru’s chest, “This one understands what you are trying to tell this one Toy Mistress...” it says then thinks, “*For once.*”

“Wonderful!” K-2003 says, slipping the rubber around Ele’s legs.

She feels the sleek rubber across her fur, pressing it down, transferring the smooth rubber against her body. She groans, the weight of the rubber wrapping around her body, noticing the baggy latex around the skintight suit around her form, “Why is the suit so loose?” she asks, sitting up while K-2003 tugs the latex up, the dildo wiggling and sliding inside of her body making her arch her back and moan.

“This one explained, it will fill out, but it takes two layers, the inner layer will wrap around you nice and tight then the other will expand and fill. It’s wonderful new technology we’ve been working on! Hopefully one day we’ll have it without double layering suits, but that’s in the future. One step at a time,” it says with a nod, holding Ele against it, resting her head against its breasts, “Arms out please.”

“You’re a walking advertisement, aren’t you?” she asks, slipping her arms into the embracing rubber, which presses up against her belly and breasts, the rubber caressing her hands, popping into hidden gloves within the suit. She wiggles her fingers feeling rubber tugging in all directions.

K-2493 remarks, “Toy Mistress is. But that is what makes it very unique amongst us toys.”

“Legally this one is,” K-2003 states, lowering Ele onto all fours, pulling and tugging the suit around her body, pressing her breasts down, smoothing them, but within the large baggy rubber suit they are completely hidden.

“You look like an old dragon,” chuckles Kiru, looking at the deflated purple dragon.

Ele huffs, “What is your name, silver sergal toy?”

“This one is designated kay dash two four nine three.”

“K-2493, smack Kiru’s ass for me before you slip it into the suit.”

“Sure!” it says.

“W-what?!” he exclaims, feeling and hearing the smack on his butt. The smooth rubber hand running across his butt causes his cock to twitch, “Oh fuck...”

“Soon...” K-2493 says with a fiendish grin.

“Thank you, K-toy.”

“Welcome.”

“This one didn’t do anything,” K-2003 remarks.

Ele sighs, “Not you, the other K-toy.”

“Oh... hmm having a lot of K-toys in the same place can be confusing,” K-2003 says, rubbing its chin for a moment, before smoothing and checking the suit around Ele.

K-2493 chuckles, “Toy Mistress...” it remarks, slipping his tail into the dragon suit, then the dragon’s leg.

“This feels wonderful,” Kiru remarks, feeling the latex slides cross his thighs, pulled up and around his butt. The latex stretches around his form, snapping into place, the baggy second layer of rubber skin all around him, hanging, fluttering.

“Thank you, this one is pleased with the high-quality products, which is key for any good experience,” K-2003 says, grabbing the inner suit around Ele, tugging it nice and hard, spreading the rubber around her form, making her moan.

Kiru dry humps the air before him, the latex caressing his sides, around his back. Now ‘standing’ awkwardly on all fours the silver sergal toy moves in front of him, “Are you ready to get your new face?” it asks, grabbing the hood, opening it up to his muzzle.

“Yes, yes,” he moans, slipping his head into the hood. The air rushes across his head, squeezed out of the hood. The rubber presses against his entire body. The toy’s fingers slip into the dragon mouth, adjusting and fitting the inner part of the suit to his head. It delves the dragon into pure darkness, muffling the world around him. He takes deep breaths through his mouth, the scent of latex is heavy with each breath, tasting the rubber across his tongue as his tongue is forced into a tongue sleeve.

“That feels good... Toy Mistress, can you check this one’s head work?”

K-2003 is holding Ele’s hood as it sits on the vixen’s back, “Once this one is done, it’ll give a look,” it says looking down at Ele, “Are you ready?”

“I’m ready to take his ass,” Ele playfully growls, panting in excitement looking down into that golden latex.

“This one will be sure that happens eventually,” it says, pulling the hood over Ele’s head. The toy’s thumbs slip in with the head, guiding the ears into the right spots of the big curved brown horns. The toy’s fingers caress and massage the hood, feeling the double layer latex, the outer layer making it difficult to sense everything, making the toy rub and massage the hood harder with loud squeaks.

Like a passionate scalp massage, Ele moans, panting in delight, her sex squeezing tightly on the dildo, feeling the twitch and vibration of it through the member, the drabbing latex around it. She yips, leaning against the touch, mouth open, which is soon invaded by K-2003’s fingers, moving and adjusting the latex around her teeth, tongue slipping into the tongue sleeve. She arches her back, latex creaking around her, the toy tugging the hood on nice and right.

“Please wait here, this one will be right back!” exclaims K-2003, hopping over to the other two. The toy’s sweet aroma becomes stronger around Kiru’s head. Each breath laden with two arousing toy’s sex. The black sergal toy kneels before him, slipping its fingers into his mouth, “Now let this one see how you did.”

Kiru suckles on the fingers, enjoying how they dive deep into his mouth, pumping into his maw, fingering his tongue and caressing his teeth. He tries to coil his tongue around the digit, but the latex is too tough to make it possible, groaning out, "Ohhh."

It withdraws its finger, "Everything looks good to this one. Let's seal them up and initiate the rubber expansion so they can feel and test out just how good the suits are."

"As you wish Toy Mistress," the silver toy responds, reaching into the suit, which has two separate points to seal. The first is the inner suit, the second is the outer, with a ruby latex wall connecting the two parts. It pulls and rugs the latex, making it spread across the dragon's backside, "This one knows you will enjoy this." It runs its claws along the inner suit, press sealing the rubber, which comes to life, merging the two halves together, pulling the latex even tighter around the dragon's body as he's sealed within. The latex feels cool and wet as it moves up his backside to the base of his neck.

Kiru squirms, "That feels good," he replies in a muffled voice.

"Told you."

Ele grunts, "Come on, I'm waiting here," she says humping the air, tightly squeezing the toy within her."

"This one is on it... oh! K-2493, check the rear, don't forget the sissy hole as some like to call it."

"With pleasure Toy Mistress," it responds, pressing its fingers into the back of the suit, sliding the latex right in the dragon's pucker, "Oh this dragon really loves to get fingered, doesn't he?"

"N-no..." he grunts, milking the toy's finger, cock twitching, aching, dribbling with pre-cum.

"Sure," she remarks, rolling its eyes.

K-2003 is busy tugging and sealing Ele's suit closed, the latex rolling across the vixen's back, hiding the last bits of her blur fur, under the sea of golden rubber, "There, there Ele. This one will do all it can to help you fit into your new role," the toy's hands slide across the flabby latex, slipping into the rear, pushing rubber into her behind.

She playfully yips, milking the toy's fingers, "Seems like someone likes it up the rear, or at least someone likes to give it that way," it says with a playful wink in Kiru's direction.

"Maker, this one doesn't think they can hear that," K-2493 remarks, pulling the second outer half of the suit together, running its finger across the back, the latex sealing itself along the entire way, merging into one solid suit within a matter of moments.

"Toy, a little too soon, they aren't quite ready to be toys-to-be," it explains, doing the same to Ele, sealing the purple dragon suit's outer layer together.

"Apologies Toy Mistress, but aren't you early on what you said then?"

"This one said it quietly so only you could hear," it says with a sly grin.

The toy lifts a finger as if about to says something but realizes it's been outplayed, "You got me there Toy Mistress. But when do you start?"

"Once the collars are on and the sweet embrace of accepting who they are begins."

“This one is sure you’ve probably said it earlier.”

“This one has.”

“Then why change it now?”

“This one has to be stricter with its toys that will be doing what it does.”

“Don’t you trust us?”

“This one trusts its toys, but it has to remain cautious and strict on its quality.”

“Rules for thee but not for it, Toy Mistress?”

“This one follows the rules, they are very important. Call it more of a rule of thumb... not sure how thumbs are rules, but you know what this means.”

“It was a form of measurement in... you know never mind; shall we activate the suits toy Mistress?”

“Yes, please.”

The two toys press their fingers on the two ends of the rubber suits at the same time, which activates the touch code to cause the rubber held within the rubber to spread out, flooding the area between the two suits, squeezing and pressing along the mates’ bodies.

Kiru grunts and moans, his body lifted up while being squeezed on all sides, the head filling out, while a reflective inside of the hallway to the outside world suddenly becomes visible, which gives a strange optical illusion that his vision is now right where the dragon head’s eyes are. The shift in his point of view is a little jarring more so when his mouth and body fills out further, body lifts up till his head is about five and so feet up in the air.

He shudders, the faux cock is pressed out of his dragon slit, eyes blinking when he blinks, his body caressed in a sea of rubber that transfers the temperature of the cool air across his scales, mimicking the sensation that’s naked. The tighter the suit becomes the more he feels, his tail caressed by cushioned rubber as it feels like a vac bed pressing across his scales yet it’s so much more.

Ele groans, her breasts squeezed down by the suit, the strange sensation of having smooth latex chest scales take shape. The sensation transferred to her body is mimicked but a well-done mimic. She arches her back, the tail swishing, the weight of wings growing outward as the latex spreads, filling out the cavities, her body uplifted to a height a bit more than her lovers.

With each passing moment the latex allows greater movement, greater sense of the larger rubber body around her, the smooth chest, the crotch, the twitching cock pushed out of the male slit, the strong powerful tail and wings. The rubber tongue becomes flexible and floods around her mouth, allowing full range of movement, her speech improving with each word spoken, “This feels wonderful. I’m strong dragon, rawr.”

K-2003 runs its claws gently across her back, making her shudder, “We’re getting there, still a lot of tests, trials, and playing to be had. But before we have you test your ability to walk, move, fuck, we have to finish your attire that is fitting for such good dragon toys.”

“Dragon toys?” Ele huffs.

“What do you call sexy rubber dragons with aching cocks and needy holes? With a nice set of cuffs and collar.”

“Toys. Wait, cuffs and collar?”

“Yup! Have to get them on,” K-2003 says, sauntering over to the box pulling out the four cuffs and collar, “This stuff here.”

Kiru moans, “That sounds great,” he says, eyeing the other sergal toy, who is already wrapping his ankles in the D ting cuffs, that are ruby bands, black rubber belt with glowing dark purple cursive lettering that reads “Fuck Toy.”

Ele huffs, “Of course, that would sound great to you.”

K-2003 runs its claws under her chin, “Is that a bad thing? This one thought you’d have some fun, toy topping another toy. Really put him at the bottom rung of the ladder.”

Kiru moans at the thought, humping dry air.

She grins, “Yes, I do like the sound of that,” she states, her cock twitching when she squeezes the toy within her, dribbling her female juices making it look like pre-cum.

“This one thought so, let’s get the cuffs on first, collar last,” it says, crouching down by the hind leg, wrapping Ele’s cuff around the ankle. This set of cuffs are golden band with a black rubber strap, with a bright purple cursive lettering that reads “Fuck Toy” It runs its fingers across the strap, the latex gripping and sealing with the suit, locking the cuff into place, “How does that feel?”

Ele awkwardly looks under her body, lifting a hind leg, kicking the strap, listening to it jingle, but her attention is mostly drawn to her twitching pink rubber dragon cock hanging between her legs, “Looks perfect,” she murr.

“Wonderful! This one will get the other ones on then,” it says, doing so while the silver sergal toy finishes up their cuff work, leaving just the collar, which matches the look of the cuffs without the lettering and a nice big silver dragon shaped tag.

“Almost done, now you might feel a little something, don’t mind that’s perfectly fine.”

“What do you mean?” asks Kiru, the silver sergal toy not responding as the collar seals into place. The toy then pressing in the back of the neck a pick runs through the rubber into the back of Kiru’s neck, a tingle then spreads up and down his spine, making Kiru’s cock twitch, his body feeling a warmth spread through him, his mind hearing a soft hypnotic whisper of a dominant female’s voice. It’s soothing, powerful, and most of all, alluring encouraging one to go along with what is being said.

“You are a good toy.”

“You love being a toy.”

“Being a toy is great.”

“Good toys don’t say I.”

“Good toys don’t say me.”

“Good toys don’t say myself.”

“Good toys say it, itself, this one, toy.”

“You are a good toy.”

“You love to fuck.”

“You love to serve.”

“You love to obey.”

“You want to obey your Maker.”

“Toy’s Maker is K-2003.”

“Good toys obey their owner.”

“Good toys serve their owner.”

“Good toys do whatever they can to surprise their owner in positive ways.”

“Toys owner is K-2003.”

“You are a paired toy.”

“You serve with your paired toy.”

“Paired toys serve together.”

“Paired toys obey together.”

“Listen, serve, obey. Good toy.”

Kiru squirms, gasping, “W-what’s that?” he asks, hearing the voice caress the back of his mind, dripping with power and lust which drives him wild, his member twitching, but his attention is drawn to K-2493 which is pulling his head down to her magenta dripping sex, the sweet aroma driving him into a deeper state of lust.

“Shh, relax. Here has a taste of what your reward will be by completing your tasks,” it says, caressing the toy’s head, playing with the horns, the clit hood slipping into Kiru’s mouth, feeding him its hot arousing juices.

Ele looks over at the pair, “What’s got into him?”

“You’ll see toy-to-be,” says K-2003.

Ele looks up at the toy, “W-what?” She feels a prick in the back of her neck, the sensation flooding her form, the whispers starting, luring her into a state of heightened arousal, but before she can focus on the words, processing what they are saying, K-2003 pulls its crotch up to the dragon mouth.

“This one thinks it’s fellow toy has a good idea, giving you a taste of your rewards as we proceed to test your ability to lick and eat someone out, afterwards this one will practice your ability to suck, before we get to walking,” it says, its clit hood coiling around Ele’s rubber clad tongue. They fight each other but the sergal’s skill and prowess far out matches her, making her pull the tongue out and lick across the toy’s sensitive cyan folds, guiding it along the milking strong vaginal walls, flooding her mouth with the hot arousing toy juices.

It gently bucks against Ele’s face, holding her there, looking over at its fellow toy, wanting to see what it is doing with their toy-to-be.

K-2493 has pushed Kiru to sit on his haunches, “We must make sure you can sit like a good dragon toy, don’t you think, toy-to-be?” it asks Kiru, running its claws along his muzzle, stepping onto the dragon’s legs, forcing him to sit still while it climbs up to press its sex against his muzzle, “Breathe in deeply. Come on, enjoy this one’s aroma, please this one, show it just what you can do, so it can even better reward you.”

He whimpers, gasping, wrapping his mouth around the toy’s sex, tongue slipping into her folds, his toes curling, front claws clenching while his cock aches and twitches, growing even

harder than what he thought was possible. His internal balls churning away the seed that is damming up within him. His head guided by the sergal's powerful hands, slowly forcing them closed, allowing the toy to slip his muzzle into its sex.

"There we go, very good. This one knew your face is better than just suck hole, but a wonderful face dildo too," it moans, sliding along the first half an inch around the dragon's face, making it really take in all its juices. The toy humping his face for a solid thirty seconds before pulling back, allowing him to gasp for air.

The cool rubber scented air floods his longs, his body shivers as the sense of helplessness under the more powerful toy gets his mind bubbling with hungry delight. His eyes are hidden but would be glazed over by the overload of the intoxicating aroma and savoring delights. His head follows the toy's hands.

"How was that?"

"Wonderful."

"This one thought so."

"K-2493, can you come over here, this one wants you to help to get out its length so it can test how well these suits allow one to suck and drink down this one's essence, would you be so kind as to show how skillful you are with that tongue of yours?" K-2003 asks sweetly, waving its fellow toy over to the center of the room, where its already sitting on the table, legs spread, its cyan clit hood finger motioning it closer.

It gently pats Kiru's muzzle, "This one will be dealing with you later cutie," it steps off of him, sauntering over to K-2003, kneeling before it, its silver hands gently caressing the toy's thighs, "With pleasure Maker. This one can say Maker now, right?"

K-2003 gently caresses and pets its toy's head, fingers sliding through the magenta hair, "Yes you may, and your treat for helping this one is to further help it with that mouth of yours."

"Why Maker, you're so good to this one, how could it ever repay you," it responds, wrapping its mouth around the toy's sex, tongue slithering into the toy's sex, wiggling within the arousing toy folds.

"This one tries its best to reward its good toys," it says with a soft moan, arching its back, one hand on the back of the toy's head, the other teasing its breast, squeezing its nipple with a loud squeak.

Kiru and Ele watch the sudden toy show, grunting and moaning, their minds lost in a haze of lust, wanting them to participate in the display before them, yet the unfamiliarity of their big dragon suited bodies makes it difficult to take that next step forward. For now, they simply listen to the whispering toy programing in the back of their minds, helping them take the initial baby steps toward becoming good toys.

K-2493 licks its tongue along the top of the sex, well aware of what it's looking for, "*Maker... even now your juices are almost too much for this one. Its body aches and begs for more, and it loves it, but you're such a ditz,*" it thinks, suckling harder, taking in more of the Maker's juices, making its sex clench in need and delight. It's tongue sliding up and into the upper vaginal walls, forcing its way forward and up, coiling around the lodged held sergal dick.

“That’s it toy, you’re doing great. Just a bit you’ll have it.”

It gives its Maker a curious look with its magenta glowing eyes, *“This isn’t the first time it has done this Maker, but still appreciates the head pets, they are nice,”* it thinks, getting another two coils around the length with its tongue and with hard suckles and tongue pull the member slips free, pop right into the toy’s mouth. It moans softly suckling on the length, giving a few head bobs, before it feels a pat on the back of its head.

“That’s enough toy, we both still have work to do.”

With a lustful moan it pulls its head back, licking the tip, letting its magenta mouth juices mix with the K-2003’s sex juices, “Yes Maker, this one is here to help and be of assistance.”

“It knows you are. Make sure that one is ready once this one has given that one a good oral examination.”

“Yes Maker,” it responds, standing up, licking its lips, going over to Kiru who is still sitting on his haunches.

“That was so damn sexy.”

It grins, “If you think that was, try this,” it says, leaning in, giving a deep passionate kiss, tilting its head, letting their lips seal around the other as all the toy juices it drew in are still swishing within its muzzle, feeding him the inebriating concoction.

He swallows down the two gulp fills of toy juices, each one flowing down his throat, tingling his senses, making ache for the toy’s touch, leaning into the kiss, getting lost into the tongue wrestling that ensues right after, *“Fuck yes this is good.”*

The kiss is slowly broken once it has fed him all that it had, breaking the kiss slowly, licking his lips, “Such a hungry toy-to-be. You’ll fit in perfect here, on your feet, you must be ready for Maker when it’s going to test those oral skills of yours.”

“O-okay,” he replies, looking over, seeing Ele lowering her head to lick across K-2003’s cyan sergal cock. He shivers, thinking of how that dragon tongue would feel along his length.

K-2003 caresses Ele’s head, “Good, good, you’re showing wonderful tongue motor controls. This is exactly what this one was hoping, but now let’s see how well you can close that mouth of yours around its cock and give it a good firm suckle. This one believes in you,” it says, slipping the member into her mouth, gently caressing the head as it humps into her mouth.

The suit helps her suckles, tongue coiling around the length, tasting the toy’s juices despite the layer of latex around her tongue. The suit is doing everything it can to transfer sensation to her body, which is strange, confusing, her mind trying to connect the dissociation of what her body is, and what she is seeing she’s feeling. A new body around her that is reaching to her real body, telling her *yes*, this dragon is you, go for it. She sniffs the toy’s sex, savoring the aroma, enjoying the taste, head bobbing up and down on the length, enjoying every inch of the toy’s pillar.

“Fuck this is wonderful. Maybe it was just me to be worried about this. What could be wrong with this? And the thought I can take his ass with this cock between my legs? It’s going to be glorious,” she thinks, drinking down spurts of toy juices that ooze out of the toy’s length

but as soon as it began it ends, pulling away from her mouth, leaving her wanting a little bit more.

“Good toy-to-be. This one has to check if your paired toy-to-be can do the same. It’s good to treat you both equally!” K-2003 exclaims with a rump wiggle, the cock bouncing up and down, drawing Kiru’s attention, watching it draw ever closer.

“Yeah Ele, let me have a taste of the sergal dick.”

She huffs, “K-2493! Slap his ass for me again!”

It giggles, “With pleasure!”

“Hey!”

Smack!

Kiru shudders, moaning for just a moment as his mouth is filled with K-2003’s cock, “This one saw how you licked its fellow toy, so please, show this one how well you can suck. You should be able to match how well your paired toy-to-be, did,” it says gleefully, rubbing the dragon’s head.

His mind feels the fading smack on his posterior, not even contemplating just how *well* he’s feeling the hit with the smell of rubber and sweet and tangy toy juices gushing into his mouth. Each slurp draws him deeper, his loins thinking more for him than his brain ever could. He closes his eyes, leaning into the powerful embrace of the sergal toy, bobbing his head, tongue coiling around, trying to suck out as much of the toy juices as possible, “*Yes, yes, yes. I love this. Give me more, more!*”

Another spurt of toy essence deep into the back of his throat, sliding down into him, his cock twitches, aching, the embrace of the dildo around his cock makes him completely forget his member is locked in an unusual contraption, the twitching cool air of the faux dragon cock between his legs, dripping with his own pre-cum... that feels more real than anything else. Too aroused, needy, hungry for sex to care about anything *logical*. True to purpose, he’s a guy that thinks first with his lower head, and later may consult what’s on top, and that was good enough for him.

“Hmm, Mistress,” he mutters, head leaning forward along with the toy’s cock till he can’t follow any more, the sergal toy pulling all the way out. He opens his eyes seeing that twitching throbbing length before him, making him shudder, “A little bit more please?”

K-2003 lifts his head, those loving glowing cyan eyes drawing him in, “This one is Toy Mistress at worse, Maker at best, but not yet. You still have much to go through before we get that far, do you understand?”

“Yes, Toy Mistress,” he moans, licking his lips.

K-2493 remarks, “Maker, is it a good idea to be that brazen with letting them know?”

“We are honest about what is happening to those that are undergoing molding. We build the best toys that way.”

“Are you sure? What if you are wrong?”

“That is why this one takes its time to find the right quality material and has to meet very strict requirements like these two. It’s wonderful we managed to find two to fit this so perfectly,” it says with a rump wiggle, walking over to Ele.

“And what happens if you picked wrong? The material was actually bad?”

K-2003 stops, leaving its cock twitching before Ele, letting her take in that wonderful aroma, keeping her lost in arousal. The black sergal toy takes a moment to ponder what to say, thinking back, “It’s difficult, it’s a case-by-case basis, but we try not to have that ever happen again. Which is why being very careful, methodical, triple, double, quadruple checking is important!”

It tilts its head, “Maker, do you mean, double, triple, then quadruple?”

“Hmm? What do you mean? It still means at the very least nine checks, though often there can be more,” it says with an affirmative nod.

“Never mind... time to take these toys for a little walk?”

“Yup! Side by side, getting used to walking like a feral is not something that comes naturally but our suits do their best to compensate, as much as possible by providing support, making it feel as natural as possible,” K-2003 says with an affirmative nod.

“Who are you telling that to?”

“The audience.”

“What audience?”

K-2003 motions to the dragons, “Them? They are the audience.”

“Does it matter to tell them? They are going to experience it.”

“It helps bolster confidence which is very important when it comes into toy molding. Though don’t make overconfident, that would be bad too.”

It sighs, “Okay Maker, this one will do what it can to ensure these toys-to-be learn how to be the best confident but not *overconfident* toys they can be.”

“Good!” it exclaims with a rump wiggle, grabbing Ele by the collar, slipping its finger through one of the D rings, “Come toy-to-be, let’s get to walking. This one knows walking is very important.”

Ele nods, “Sure... though shouldn’t we crawl first?” she asks with a chuckle.

“This walking is like crawling so we’re getting two steps into one!”

She shoots the toy a curious look, “Never mind.”

“Another that feels this one pain.”

K-2003 tilts its head, “Wait you feel pain?”

“No Toy Mistress, it was more of a comment than anything serious.”

It lets out a soft sigh of relief, “Good, this one was worried for a moment that something bad was happening.”

“That depends on your definition of bad Maker,” it remarks, looking down at Kiru, tugging him forward, “Come Toy-to-be, you need to walk.”

“O-okay,” he moans taking those first curious steps forward, the suit helps get the order of leg movement by putting a soft pressure against his limbs making it easier for him to move

one leg than the other, but only just so, helping him get into a natural stride as he takes the steps. He stumbles a little at first but after a little bit of time he's already walking in stride, hips swaying, cock bouncing between his legs, a constant reminder of just how aroused he is, "Look at me Ele! I'm a full feral dragon! Rawr! Ready to take any one under me!" He laughs heartily.

The rubber bound vixen shakes her head, enjoying the proud sensation of having a cock hang between her legs, "Hardly, you are still the submissive dragon boy that I know and love. The only thing that is going to be under is you under me, where you belong," she responds with a wink.

"H-hey... come on hun, let me have my moment."

"Not after those comments," she huffs lifting her head with pride, stepping into the feel of her rubber feral dragon body, the sway of the hips, the bounce of the butt, the sensation of the rubber padded ground her claws, the sense of being *larger* more *powerful*, the intoxicating feeling that she is the big guy, filling the back of her mind, mixing with the programing, helping it sink into her mind.

"Come on Ele..."

"Nope! For that you won't even get to have me right away or me you, unless I say so."

"Ele..."

K-2493 smacks Kiru's butt again, making him moan and thrust his hips forward, tail hiking up.

"Hey! What was that for?" he grunts.

"This one thought that the other toy-to-be would want it."

"I did, it was great, nice work K-toy," Ele says with a held back giggle.

"Thank you," both toys say in unison.

K-2493 looks at its Maker curiously, "Maker, this one thinks she meant this one."

"Oh, then why didn't she say so?"

"It... never mind," it says, waving it off, "Not worth it."

They spend the next fifteen or so minutes walking around the room side by side, getting the natural feel of the rubber across their bodies, tightly gripping their forms, their sense of being suspended becoming less and less with each step. They can clearly feel they are wearing suits but that feel that they are about to possibly fall over grows gradually weaker, going over the basic motions, waking, sitting, with a quick sprint, followed by other movements that will be required to do when performing sexual acts which led to them laying side by side on their backs, arms and legs up in the air.

K-2003 sits on Ele's legs, grabbing her cock, grinding it against its own, "How does this feel?" K-2003 asks, pressing it up nice and tight, running its fingers along the twin spires in hard pumps.

"Hmm, that feels good," she groans, bucking her hips, looking over her exposed golden scales, seeing the twitching lengths, the pre-cum squirting out of her member, "*It feels so odd to lay on my back like this... I'm so exposed, helpless... no wonder cats don't want to be rubbed on their belly more than twice...*"

“That is wonderful, this one will test your rear soon, it hopes you don’t mind that much,” it says with a playful wink, spreading its toy juices all along the rubber lengths.

“Please do, this feels wonderful,” she says, clenching her rump, ready to accept that twitching cock within her.

“Wonderful, this one is so pleased you are so accepting,” it says, sliding itself across the dragon’s body, squeaking loudly. The toy’s cock tip pressing against the rubber tail hole, “Ready?”

“Ready!” she exclaims.

“It’ll go nice and slow, let it know when you feel something.”

“I already do.”

“That is what this one was hoping,” it says, sliding in deeper, inch by inch. The toy leaning over the dragon’s body, its belly touching Ele’s dragon cock, teasing the tip with its form, while it dives in deeper, “How does that feel?”

She moans, squeezing and milking the length, a strange feeling of being filled yet knowing that the toy is just now entering her true pucker, “Odd but good, I like it,” she says with a soft pant, bucking her hips against the toy, “Go deeper.”

It grins, “With pleasure,” it bucks deeper, hilding itself into the dragon toy-to-be, its toy pre-cum juices making the dragon’s rear nice and slick, easier to take the aching needy hole. The toy’s warm juices building the arousal ever hotter, pushing her into a higher state of sexual euphoria but despite that, she still hasn’t tried to push herself over the edge.

“I don’t know how much more of this I can take,” she groans, reaching out to touch her cock, but is stopped by K-2003, grabbing her hands.

“No, no, you don’t want to ruin the fun. Do you?” it asks, sliding in and out of her tight hole with a loud squeak.

“No... I but...”

“You don’t want to go before him, do you?” it asks, head motioning to Kiru.

She looks over at him, seeing the silver sergal toy grinding its sex against Kiru’s dragon cock, its clit hood licking the tip, making the dragon boy toy moan out in delight, hips bucking up against the sergal, giving it a bumpy ride.

Ele grits her teeth, “No, I will not,” she states pulling her hands back, “Go, continue, take me, show my love dear how much *I* can take.”

K-2003 giggles, “With pleasure,” it states pounding her hole ever harder, faster, making the two moan in aching delight.

Kiru grunts, taking slow deep breaths, “Damn, damn, damn, that feels good. That’s not even my dick but it almost feels like it,” he says, trying to slip into the toy.

K-2493 giggles, “You want this one inside of you, don’t you?”

“Yes, I do.”

“Beg.”

“What?”

“Beg for this one to take you.”

Kiru feels himself blushing hard, his cock twitching at the toy's words, "Please take me. I want you to ride me, take me, to feel myself inside of you. I'd love it so much."

"What do you say?" it asks, grinding itself against the cock.

"Please! Let me have you, pretty please?"

"Oh, alright, since you asked so nicely," it says, lifting itself up, slamming down onto the dragon's cock, making him growl in pleasure. The loud squeaky squelch fills the room, the toy's breasts bouncing as it flicks some of its rubber hair off to the side, "Hmm, delightful."

K-2003 comments, "That's wonderful! See how good it is to be polite?"

K-2493 rolls its eyes, "Yes, toy Mistress, this one knows," slamming itself down onto Kiru's cock, the toy arching its back, allowing it to take the submissive dragon with a show of strength, "And how about you toy-to-be? Do you love being polite?"

"I love being polite Mistress," he says, squirming underneath the sergal toy, whimpering in pure delight, feeling his pleasure boil up within his loins yet it feels he's still forever and a day away from the edge, something about this just stops the stimulation just short of what is necessary to reach his peek.

"That's a good toy-to-be," moaning out, breasts bouncing, "How good it feels to be on top," it says clenching the cock nice and tight, the clit hood milking and licking the cock 'clean' with each thrust with its clitoral hood.

K-2003 giggles, "This one knows you had a lot of bottom time, but as a Toy Maker, being in control and taking an appropriate pace is important."

"Yes Maker, and how long are we going to be keeping the pace with these two?"

"We'll be testing, pleasing and keeping them both on edge for about another ninety minutes, then another toy Maker and one of their toys will come in to give these two a whole butt load of fun!" it says with a rump wiggle, making Ele groan as the toy's cock sways side to side within her rear.

"F-fuck... that sounds like a great time," remarks Ele.

"Ninety more minutes?" Kiru gasps trying to thrust up into the sergal toy, wanting to edge himself over the top, but despite his best efforts it's all in vain.

The silver sergal toy runs its hands across Kiru's chest, "What? Is that a bad thing? Did you want to show your paired toy how *weak* you are by giving up before it? Please, this one knows you have the endurance and then some. You can do it."

Gritting his teeth he nods vigorously, "Yeah... yeah! I can do this!" he states bucking up into the toy, "I can do this, I can do this."

"How's that Maker? This one gave this toy-to-be, plenty of motivation," it says with a proud grin.

"Nice, though perhaps it's best you don't say that out loud so much, but in this case, it'll be fine. Good work!"

"Right, right, this one understands," it says, squeezing the length, edging the dragon closer to the edge, but keeping it too far away to ever reach it. The toy takes a moment to think,

“This one had a Maker moment... is this the fate of all Makers or did Maker just squeak up on this one that much?”

The two sergal toys took their time to test and flood the two rubber dragons with everything they had at their disposal. Their arousing juices continued to flood their bodies, making them more aroused than they ever had before. When the toys stop the sergals stand side by side, K-2003’s cock still out, the dragons panting, aching in their aching throbbing arousals, enjoying the moment of respite but their arousals are aching for more, their bodies are aching for more, and their minds, aren’t sure how much more they can take.

“Wait right there, we have a lot more stress tests to do!” K-2003 exclaims with a rump wiggle, prancing over to the door.

Ele moans, reaching out to caress her faux cock, she whispers in the back of her mind saying, *“Good toys don’t touch themselves.”*

“Good toys don’t need to touch themselves.”

“Toy wants to be a good toy.”

“Toy is a good toy.”

She grunts, her hands remaining close to her cock, occasionally touching it, pressing the member down into her own sex, making her squeeze and milk it for all its worth, more ‘pre-cum’ flows from the tip, which she spreads over the glistening length, “I want to so badly,” she moans, looking over at Kiru, who is humping the air.

“So close... so close,” he grunts, body squeaking against the soft floor, the cushion of the rubber mat underneath him, providing a contour cushioned for his back. His are closed while his member twitches up in the air, dribbling his needy essence, “Just a bit more... please Mistress a bit more.”

She huffs, pulling her hands away from her twitching pillar, “If you are able to do it, so can I.”

K-2003 unlocks the door, popping its head out, seeing four toys waiting out there. The first is a sleek black, blue and white feline toy, K-2373, with their close companion toy, another feline but with black and red in coloration with a red blindfold covering their eyes, their designation B-1374, “Are you two ready to come in and give these two toys-to-be a good long hard time?!” it wiggles its rump, the toy, keeping only its head out so its breasts remain hidden from view of the other toys.

K-2373 purrs, “Yes Maker, but it was thinking that instead of going in piecemeal that we’d all go in at once, which includes the other two,” it says, motioning to E-8375 the sleek grey-blue, black and yellow anthropomorphic shark toy, and a three-foot-tall pink rubber kobold hermaphrodite toy. On its golden tag reads the designation S-2073.

The kobold toy with its big pink eyes, large breasts for its size and wide hips, with a mouth that just screams “Fuck me” waves cutely, “Maker, this one was selected to help you and took the pill like it was told! Yip!”

“Oh that’s the one K-2493 picked, that’s fitting given we are making full-fledged dragons,” it says with a rump wiggle, and tail hike. It looks over to K-2373, “This one is surprised, wanting to include all the toys at once, including a breasted one?”

“This one has its preferences, and it’s not pleasing that toy is it? Mouths, asses and cocks for this one Maker.”

“And this one brought a toy that it thinks will be very fun for the new toys-to-be!” says S-2073 showing off a strange looking toy, a massive T shaped double-sided dildo except it being a three-way dildo the I part of the toy has a hole for one to fuck.

“Ohh, we are still testing that toy, how’d you get that?”

It blushes looking down, “K-2493 got it for this one. It said that testing toys with toys will be very time effective... as it puts it... it hopes that is okay?”

“Oh, that’s fine.”

“It would also be very efficient for all of us to join in. Most of us toys know each other, and we can give a *very* thorough test of these toys. They are to be molded into male leaning toys like us, aren’t they?” asks K-2373 with a feline grin, moving closer to the sergal toy.

“That is very true,” it says, rubbing its chin with a long-drawn-out squeak, “And it plans to bring them over to your store in the fourth week. It’s never done anything like that, having a megastore collaboration toy molding like this. It will have a lot of logistics involved and moving molding equipment, but it thinks it would be very fun! And a wonderful, delightful experience.”

It chuckles, “Maker, you always are. Now, what do you say that we all join in and give these toys-to-be a good time that they’d never forget?”

“It was intended to have them locked into constant stimuli for at least another twenty hours... which is why it often spreads out the fun.”

“You know Maker...”

“Yes?”

“We could just play with the toys-to-be for twenty hours, our affect will last that long.”

“That would mean a much larger dose of all those fluids...”

“Is that a bad thing?”

“This one is not sure...” it says, rubbing its chin, lost in thought.

“One way to find out.”

“This is true, alright! All of you come in so we can have an orgy of fun!” it exclaims with a bounce, pulling its head back, opening the door.

“For once Maker, you’re statement is aptly correct,” K-2373 remarks, entering the room, being hit by the arousing aroma and latex that hangs heavy in the air, making its cock twitch, noticing the two toys-to-be laying on their backs, legs spread, presenting themselves, “*This one will have so much fun making them into a pair of loving gay toys, but first things first,*” it thinks, looking over at B-1373, who smirks back at it.

“What do you think, Maker?” B-1373 asks looking over the needy toys, “Let’s warm up on the purple one, and you two can start on the other, after a while we’ll switch and start up spicing up our fun,” it says, walking around Ele.

K-2373 grabs the dragon toy-to-be's feet, spreading the legs, admiring that twitching throbbing length, "That is an excellent idea, and couldn't have said it better itself." The toy runs its paws along Ele's sides, its knotted blue cock twitching, dribbling pre-cum right onto the tail hole, which twitches.

Ele shudders, "*I can feel that... this suit is amazing and those cocks...*" she shudders, grunting hearing the collar whisper into the back of her mind.

"There is no I."

"There is no me."

"There is no myself."

"There is only this one, it, itself, toy."

Her attention is drawn to the red member throbbing over her, bits of pre-cum land on her lips, which she licks off. The tangy seed makes her tingle, something about it tastes so good that she can't put her finger on it.

"Ready to suck toy's dick?" B-toy asks.

"Suck its dick."

"Suck toy's dick."

"Suck it."

"Yes, I would," she moans, her pucker tensing around K-2373's cock tip as it presses against the dragon suit's pucker.

"This one thought so," B-toy says, reaching down, holding the dragon's head, pressing its cock tip against her lips, "You'll love this, it is sure of it," it says, thrusting into her mouth. The toy's pre-cum flows into her mouth, and with each slurp and suckle there is a level of increased suggestibility within her. It's subtle for now but with each thrust, each suckle, each drop that enters her body that will grow all the stronger. The toy's balls soon smack against the dragon's lips, head held like a massive hamburger, the toy's thumbs gently rubbing the underside of her head, which she can just barely feel through the thick layers of rubber.

The black and red feline toy towers over her. Her claws twitching, the sinking of his member into his mouth is only matched by the spreading of her rear, the toy's other cock spreading her with each inch, and it won't take long till the blue toy's cock is shoved all the way into her true body. With each splurt of pre-cum her hole becomes sleeker, able to squeeze that length a bit more, but what's more her rear tingles in delight.

"Hmm, yes that feels good... I fucking love anal... I need more of it," she thinks, gasping, letting B-toy deep throat her when K-2373 grabs and caresses her cock, sending waves of pleasure into her, but with each thrust that pleasure grows. Just a hair, barely noticeable if at all, but with the toy juice slowly sliding into her body, sinking into her form, her cock feeling a little more real, the suit a bit more sensitive. Right now, she doesn't realize it's happening, but it encourages her to hump against the toy, to let them take her, pounding into her tight holes.

She moans happily, bobbing her head up and down the red rod, while the blue rocket oozes its fuel right into her, burning the fires within her ever hotter. The explosions of pleasure

send ripples of delight through her loins up her body, which crash into the tingling suggestively that is increasing within her mind, compounding the two affects.

Kiru is going to get no respite himself either, he eyes the cute sleek male shar, that has grabbed his cock, pumping it while it grinds tis own twitching shark piece against it, “This one is so happy to be a part of this, to be with two toy Makers? It’s an honor to be able to take you and show you how great it will be to become a toy,” it says with harder grinding hump, its hot juices leaking out its length, spreading over the faux dragon cock, but still sends squeezes and ripples of ecstasy into his twitching heavily bound member. His pre-cum oozes through the length, slowly seeping out of the cum slit, which is spread across his member, the shark’s fingers tracing along the cock tip.

“Fuck... fuck... just fuck me!” he groans, body aching for more, his arousing fogging his thoughts, his body never been in such a heightened desire to mate with anyone and anything.

The kobold toy giggles, “It is happy to be of service to dragons. A kobold serving dragons! What a novel idea,” it states, sitting on Kiru’s chest, looking down at it with its twitching cock, the toy’s hot female sex dripping its juices across the rubber scales, “It hopes you don’t mind that it feeds you its member to you dragon sir?” it asks while still holding the toy in its hands.

E-toy chuckles, “This one doesn’t think it will at all,” it remarks, pulling its hips back, pressing its member against Kiru’s hole. The toy’s member spurting pre-cum over it, making it nice and lubricated. It thrusts into the hungry hole, groaning, grabbing the base of the dragon cock, suckling the tip while it slides right. Each spurt of its pre cum provides a little bit more lubricant but also starts the base for Kiru’s change. Each drop that his body will absorb will break down the dragon’s inhibitions. Each juicy bit that is pumped into Kiru will help him become more open to different types of sex if he was not already into it. Kinks and fetishes of all kinds will feel less taboo, muting any knee jerk reaction he might have, though at the moment that is far from being tested as he’s in his own version of heaven, being taken by so many dominant sexy toys that pump their hungry cocks into him.

Kiru looks into the kobold big pink round eyes, that draw out the “D’awe so cute” part of his mind, but then that big dragon kobold cock and balls twitching right before him, shifts his mind back to even better things. He licks his lips, grabbing the kobold’s hips, “Yes, I want this,” he groans, taking the cock into his mouth, lifting his head up so he can suckle away, drawing in the toy’s juices.

“Oh Dragon Master Sir!” S-2073 squeaks, letting out a moanful yip. The toy’s cock spurting its delicious and corruptive pre-cum into the dragon’s mouth. Each slurp, and swallow will break down any sense of structured sexuality in his mind. If there’s the slightest crack in him being straight, the walls are broken down, cock becoming more viable an option, a hermaphrodite, shemale, intersexed male, none of it will matter with each passing slurp. Genderless will become meaningless, just another user to serve, whatever their bits are is meanly secondary. Just the tools that are before him to service and please. Given his mindset, this won’t

take much to clear his mind, regardless he'll love each slurp, enjoying the rubber kobold balls smacking against his chin.

E-8375 grunts, spreading the dragon's legs, massaging his thighs, suckling the cock, bobbing its head up and down with each thrust, pulling its mouth off the cock with a loud pop, letting the twitching aching member grind against its chest, "This one thinks you should be a little more dominant to the toy-to-be. This is the time to feed them with the delicious wonderful pre-cum that they so sorely need.

S-toy shudders, squeaking with a soft yip, "B-but so hard to dominant dragons! It is a kobold, it serves dragons," it humps into Kiru's hungry muzzle, squirting more pre-cum into his mouth, feeding more of its delicious juices.

"But this dragon is sure to love being taken down more notches. Pounding into them as a top kobold is sure to please them in the way you'd love the best."

With a soft yip it looks over its shoulder at its fellow toy, "Are you sure?"

"This one is very sure."

"Okay!" it yips again, grabbing Kiru's head, starting to rut into his mouth, pushing him back, till he's facing up and the toy with its own spread legs and raised tail, showing off its goods, is bucking hard into that hungry mouth, "Like this?!"

With a big toothy sharky grin it nods, "Yes, exactly like that," it says with a big hard thrust, squirting more corruptive toy lubricant right into the dragon's rear.

"Yip! This is exciting!" it exclaims.

The heavy balls of both toys smack into Kiru's openings. Each passing moment draws him into a higher euphoric state, unable to do anything but to accept their poundings. Once the kobold toy took command of his feral dragon foreclaws, that have some anthropomorphic movements was second fiddle to the toy's desires. Its hands remained on the toy's butt, caressing the cheeks, spreading them, claw tips teasing the toy's vaginal sex hidden behind the balls.

"Keep it up toy! You got this!" it encourages, pounding away at the toy's hole.

K-2003 watches and monitors the double orgies transpiring, following in its wake is K-2493, the silver sergal toy's steps are similar but not exactly like its Maker, "Isn't it wonderful? To see such love, pleasure and delights all in one place."

"And none of them are allowed to climax, are they?"

"Nope! That would ruin the fun! Just constant edging and gushing of pre-cum, almost like climaxing but more tantalizing," it says with a squeaky giggle.

"Maker, you are such a tease."

"It's all part of the system to keep toys and toys-to-be focused. Asides toys can't really cum without special permissions."

"Maker, when was the last time you climaxed?"

"Uh... what year is it?"

K-2493 tilts its head, "Maker... that's a good question, what year *is* it."

"It's always an ambiguous year it thinks."

The silver sergal toy sighs, “Never mind, it’ll go look it up.”

“No need, this one knows it was a few months ago when it did for a nice eager pink kobold that was all to happy to enjoy this one’s essence.”

“The one this one picked for this?”

“Yup!”

“Thought so,” it responds, the four toys continuing to feed and pump into the two dragons, letting them wiggle and squirm under the pre-cum collective influences. They moan and gasp, squeaking loudly, soon enough switching to the other dragons, flooding them with the juices, all the while every toy and person in the room is under the heavy influence of two arousing toys that monitor and watch.

K-2373 runs its cock along Kiru’s muzzle, “This one is very hungry for cock,” it purrs, gliding the wet cock along Kiru’s chin, showing just how big and full it could be once it’s shoved into his maw.

The suited dragon moans, arching his back, “Please let me have it,” he pants, lapping at the rubber balls that rest on his chin, tasting the toy’s cum factories, wanting to enjoy the flood of pleasure that it can give him.

“And such a polite toy, this one is pleased to give it to you,” it responds, pulling back, shoving the knotted length deep into her mouth, spurting globs of sensitive inducing pre-cum. The first slurps make his throat tingle, the gliding of latex across his scales feels better with each passing suckle. The job that the rubber is doing to transmit the sensation of the outer latex body as if it was their own form.

The sensation of the rubber becoming a ‘second skin’ grows with each smack of the toy’s balls against Kiru’s rubber lips. His body craves sex more and more, an insatiable lust to have just about anything in him, to pound into a tight hole, it didn’t matter what, the effects of the toy juices apparent in some of his background thoughts that are constantly teased and played with by the collar.

“Toy serves all.”

“Toy’s greatest joy is to bring pleasure to others.”

“Good toys know how to service any user.”

“Good toys obey.”

“Toy is a good toy.”

His rear milks and squeezes the red feline who is caressing and rubbing the dragon’s cock all over its chest. Taking the time to blow cool air across the cock, increasing the tease with the change in temperature. It’s pre-cum helping Kiru accept the soft whispers of the collar, encouraging the line of thinking, helping him embrace the mold that he’ll be slipping into.

B-1374 grunts, “This one’s hole has some experience Maker, you should really try it,” it says, pushing hard into the dragon’s rear, the cock twitching within the aching needy hole.

“This one will be sure to try it, we have plenty of time,” it says with a playful wink.

“This is true,” it says with a smug grin, pumping the cock, but not massaging it, simply gripping the length and making it move up and down, to tug and tease the dragon’s real member.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck,” Kiru mutters, his words muffled by the cock in his mouth.

The blue feline holds his head firm, “Yes, we are doing that toy-to-be. Just be patient, it’ll only get better from here on out,” it meows.

Kiru rolls his eyes into the back of his head, embracing the sensation, the love, joy and delight of what is transpiring. Words can’t describe the constant bombardment of pleasure that he’s going through. It’s rough yet loving, ensuring that he’s constantly put on the edge, which only eggs him on to go deeper, to try to reach that mystical climax unicorn that is seemingly forever elusive.

Sometime later K-2003 looks over to K-2493, “Well Toy Maker-to-be? What do you think? Should we mix it up? Have they had an equal amount of the other toy’s juices, and now they need to share the load while mixing up this hump fest? This orgasmic orgy? These sultry delights?”

“Maker... please, of course it thinks that, but you don’t have to use so many words to describe it.”

“What? It pays to be wordy.”

“It’s not like you get paid by the word or something Maker.”

K-2003 grins patting the silver toy on the cheek.”

It tilts its head, “Maker? Are you padding for time?”

“No, this one is patting you, but you decide, with what we have here what they should do next.”

“Including the other Toy Maker?”

“They are here on this one’s request to help these two toys and to help you. Go right ahead.”

“Alright Maker,” it says, walking between the toys and toys-to-be, looking over everything, noticing the toy that is caressed and held in the kobold’s hands like a newborn baby. The large toy is massive in size, and is almost comical that such a small toy even has it, “*Well this one did want that to be tested,*” it thinks, whistling, “How about we use that toy there,” it points, “And use it between their rears? That way you can flood both toys at once.”

S-2073 points to itself with the dildo, “This one? It’s going to be between the two great dragons?” it yips.

It sighs, shaking its head, “*Air head,*” reaffirming its statement by pointing at the dildo, “That toy, the one you brought, silly.”

“Ohhh, right, this one forgot it had it in its claws,” it giggle yaps.

The other toys withdraw from the dragons, Kiru moaning, “Huh? What is happening now?”

Ele moans, “Why did the glorious fucking stop?”

“Don’t worry, there’s plenty more sex to be had, it is just mixing it up on Maker’s suggestion. Their butts together, the dildo nice and lodged deep within them and then fuck flood them with your pre-cum. Can easily take turns filling it to make a delicious flow of toy male nectar and really let them take it *all* in,” K-2493 suggests.

“That’s a good idea!” yips, the kobold toy, taking the toy and gets ready to place it.

K-2373 crouches down, looking over the toy, running its paws along it, “Maker, you are hiding some of your products from us toys, aren’t you?”

“It’s still in development, it will be pleased to get your opinion on how it feels.”

It looks up at the black sergal toy, “But of course, and perhaps you could come up with a reverse version of this in the future?”

K-2003 tilts its head, “A reverse version... oh! That is a delightfully delicious idea! It does approve. Since it was your idea, once this product has been tested and passed, it can give your toys the honor of testing out and developing the product based on what we’ve done. Perhaps it could be used for a four-way, what do you think?”

“Maker, such a lovely idea, and it would be honored to test that product in the near future for you, but first we have to get this one toy properly tested,” it says, motioning for the other toys to lift and pull the feral dragons into position, their tails sliding across the other’s side, legs wrapping around, locking into place.

“What’s going on?” asks Kiru.

“I hope this will be good,” Ele moans, her rump tensing, cock twitching, ready for anything looking over the sexy toys.

K-2373 motions B-toy closer, “Help this one lubricates it for these wonderful toys-to-be.”

With a playful mew, moving in close, running its hands across the toy’s chest, “With pleasure Maker,” it says, grabbing one end of the dildo, licking across the tip in clear view of both of the dragon toys-to-be.

“This one can always count on you,” it licks the tip of its side of the dildo. It suckles the cock end, a whistle of air comes through the opening in the center. Both toys push the dildos deeper into their mouths, spreading and puffing their cheeks with the dildo, the tips pushing into the back of their throats as they move till their lips kiss the center pillar of the toy. Their deep pleasurable purring echoes through the fuck tunnel in the toy, making it echo out to the entire room.

Kiru shudders, watching the display, seeing the toy’s cock tips kissing where their lips cannot, “*That’s fucking hot.*” his cock twitches, aching for more.

Ele eyes the display herself, her faux cock aching, pre-cum gushing out of the tip, thinking, “*That’s fucking hot.*”

Slowly the two feline toys pull the dildos from their mouth, their throats deflating as the toy is withdrawn, they drip with a semi translucent red and blue mouth toy juices respectively, “That will do just fine.”

B-toy smirks, “That it will Maker.”

They lower the toy between them, the blue end towards Ele, the red end towards Kiru. The toys press up against their respective puckers. The rubber squeaks and spreads their holes, the toys already close enough that the toy has to slide into one dragon and then the other.

Kiru moans softly in a feminine tone, when the toy is first slipped into him, his rear squeezing the toy nice and tight, shuddering as the toy is pushed out and into his mate, feeling the resistance she's giving as it's pushed into her.

Ele moans with a deeper female umph to it. Her rear feels so good, and tantalizing, never before has anal felt so good and she's already feeling that pit in her stomach feeling that she wants it more. Her faux cock twitching, aching, sex clenching the toy as she strains to get the sensation of having a hungry needy cock between her loins.

The two dragons are pulled closer together, the toy sinks deeper into their tight holes. They squeeze and push the toy back and forth, anally humping the other, but each 'thrust' the other gives to their partner grows shorter and shorter they closer they get, till there is no space between them. The massive dildo has them spread wide between them; the fuck tunnel ready to accept the toy offerings.

K-2373 looks at the speared toys, "Maker, question about this toy."

"Which one?"

"The double-sided dildo with the fuck hole."

"Ah, that one, what's the question?"

"How stretchy is that opening?"

"It's meant to be very stretchy to fit big users."

"Do you think it can handle two toys at once?"

"This one thinks so."

B-toy gets beside it, leaning against its Maker, running its hands across the twitching blue cock, "Maker, what are you thinking?"

"Butt to butt."

"That's a lovely idea Maker," it mews nuzzling up against its chest with a squeak.

The pink kobold toy approaches them, cock twitching, "This one could hold the toy in place as you go down, making sure the toy doesn't get out of position."

K-2493 steps in, "No, no, no, you can't do that."

"Awe..." it lowers its head.

"You need to take the toys-to-be. This one can hold the toy still."

"Oh," its tail wags, "Got it Toy Mistress, this one understands!" it yips happily going over to Ele, rubbing its cock against her muzzle, "This one hopes you are ready for this one."

"Give me the damn cock now!" she yips herself.

It jumps, "Yes sir!"

"Damn straight," she says taking the cock into her mouth.

K-2003 giggles, "There is little straight about this whole situation."

"That is how this one likes it," K-2373 says with a toying smirk.

"This one knows," it says, watching the toys get into position, pressing their butts together, tails intertwining, "Wait, wait, this one thinks you two need greater stability."

They mew curiously, "What do you mean Maker?"

“We are excellent with our flexibility and ability to perform sexual acts Toy Mistress,” B-1374 assures.

“This one is very sure of that, but it thinks it’ll be more fun for these two toys-to-be to see what kind of fun is in store for them, and enhance your experience,” it says, going back to the table, grabbing the doubled sided knotted dildo toy from the table, “How about this?” it says with a big toothy grin.

Their eyes light up, K-2373 the first to speak up, “Well Maker, that is something this one could certainly fit into its current idea,” it says with a playful wink.

“Oh, this one is very sure you two can fit this toy in,” it says with an affirmative nod, looking over to K-2493, “Other K-toy Maker that isn’t this K-toy Maker or the feline K-toy Maker, would you want to help orally lubricate this toy like the they did?”

The silver toy chuckles, “Maker, you didn’t have to make it sound so confusing, but yes, this one will be glad to be of service,” it says, getting over to where the two toys are, their butts already together, heads down, asses up, cocks dripping with a twitching eagerness against the other, balls touching...

K-2003 gets on K-2373’s side, that familiar cock that the feline toy knows all too well growing close to it, dripping pre-cum onto the back of its head, making it moan, the black rubber sergal toy says right before putting the toy into its mouth, “Hands free, need that to tease these good toy butts. The toy’s cyan tongue coils around its side of the double sided canine knotted strap on.

“Butt... of course Maker,” it giggles, taking its end of the toy into its mouth, suckling it passionately its magenta translucent toy juices coating the one side, while the cyan glistens on the other. It squeezes B-1374’s butt, kneading it, a claw tip runs across the twitching pucker, while it bobs its head back and forth on the strap on, alternating with its Maker.

K-2003 does squeeze and trace its claws along the feline toy’s pucker, slurping and suckling the dildo down making sure it kisses the knot before accepting it into its maw, eyeing its fellow toy, winking at it to do the same.

Undeterred, “*Maker if you wanted to kiss this one, you just had to ask,*” it thinks, taking its knot with ease, the toys managing the kiss the two previous toys were prevented from having.

Ele and Kiru watch the lewd sexual display, seeing their breasts press up against one another while, they toy with the toy butts underneath them, arching their backs, squeaking loudly, both of them thinking in unison, “*That’s fucking hot.*”

With a loud audible pop they pull the toys out of their mouths, K-2003 holding onto its end better than its sergal toy counterpart. K-2493 licks the tip, “Wonderful Maker, thi sone appreciates the treat.”

Gabbing the toy, it yanks its end of the strap on out with a loud pop, “With pleasure, now lets fit this bad boy into these two needy gay toys, so they can be really close when they get to partner fucking their combined hole,” it says, pulling K-2373’s butt back while the silver sergal toy does the same with B-toy.

The feline toys stretch and contour to being pulled apart, their twitching puckers exposed as the arousing inducing aphrodisiac toy juice covered toy is pressed against the holes, “Now ease the toy’s back into position,” K-2003 commands.

“With pleasure Maker,” the other sergal toy says, the two toy butts being pushed back onto each other, the dildo spreading their holes, slipping into them, arousing toy juices tingle their snatch, down along their balls, onto their aching twitching cocks. Their puckers now resting against the knots.

“On three, we pop them, ready?”

“Maker...” moans K-2373.

“Toy Mistress,” moans B-toy.

K-2493 grins, “With pleasure Maker.”

“One... two... three!” they push the toy butts hard together, slipping the knots into them with a pop. Loud moanful mews escape the two feline toys, their members spurting pre-cum down onto the toy below, which K-2373 slips down to massage and rub the toy juices into the hole, lubricating it before adjusting it against their cock tips.

“This one is ready for you two to come on down,” K-2493 says with a squeaky rump wiggle.

K-2373 chuckles, “Maker, you never cease to surprise this one with your antics.”

“Thanks, it is something that comes with the job,” it says with a rump wiggle, taking a few steps back to admire what is about to come, while the kobold toy and E-toy watches in awe, muttering to itself.

“Toy Mistress... That was so damn sexy.”

The kobold toy shudders, mouth agape, cock twitching, “That was beautiful.”

“As much as this one loves the comments, and appreciates the feedback, this one would think it is best that the two of you help these two lovely toys-to-be get to where they need to go. It’s a lot of long hard pumping work, but this one knows you both have it in you.”

“Yes Maker!” exclaims the kobold with a playful yip, going to Ele, slipping its cock into her hungry mouth.

“Yes Toy Mistress!” responds E-toy, sauntering over Kiru who eyes the cock with a hunger.

“Yes, give it to me,” he growls in need.

Ele humps against Kiru’s butt making them both moan, popping her mouth from the kobold’s cock to say, “I’ll give it to you dear,” she says, wrapping her legs tighter around his with a loud squeak, the latex grinding against the other.

“H-hey!” whines in delight, pulling back against his lover, pressing the toy between them to the deepest it can go between them.

K-2493, gently caresses the two twitching toy cocks, “Alright, lower, lower,” it says, guiding the members to the entrance of the T shaped toy, “There we go, you’re clear to thrust!” it exclaims with glee, sliding back with a loud squeak.

The feline toys grin, “Ready?” K-2373 asks.

“It was made ready,” B-1374 replies, the toy lodged between them, making it easy for them to thrust their aching cocks into the toy, the firm yet specialized flexible silicon spreads around their tips, stretching like a virgin ass around their lengths, which grind and shift against the other. The deeper they go the tighter the grip around them, the toy contouring around their cocks, shifting to mold around their members, while subtle pressures of the material keeps their cocks constantly grinding against the other.

Globs of pre-cum mix and flow down the tube making it extra slick, helping them thrust deeper. Their legs spread wide, feet sliding along the floor with a loud squeak, an impossible split being performed by the two as they go down, deeper and deeper. The fuck hole deeper than their lengths, providing a perfect hilt into the toy as they run into K-2373’s knot.

With an amazing feat of strength, they life up, their asses rising up in the air, pressing tightly against the other, assisted by the knotted cocks lodged deep within their butts, as they start to piston the toy faster, harder, with quicker intervals. They arch their backs, making a W formation between them as the force of each push down is wiggled and teasing the two helpless toy-to-be dragons.

Kiru moans deeply, his prostate being teased and pressed against as the toy shifts up and down within him, the toy juices mixing within the dildo, building up a steady stream that flows out and into him and his mate. He milks the toy, cock twitching, body begging for me, the sensitivity and suggestively of the collars growing with each and every thrust between the toys.

Ele feels a general pleasure in her rear, the prostate hotspot not there to fully enjoy, but the warm delight aching through her is comforting, delightful, her sex tightly milking the dildo deep within her, feeling the warm juices flowing up the cock, bubbling out of her draconic member. She eyes the glistening tip, enjoying the look of it, how powerful and strong she is, spiking her lustful drive, taking the kobold toy into her mouth forcing a hard suck from its cock to draw out all that it had to offer.

K-2003 continues to walk around the toys, monitoring, watching, occasionally it goes over to the tables, pulling out a hidden phone where it checks a few things, before returning to its pacing. Curious K-2493 approaches its Maker, “What is it?”

“This one is making sure it's missing nothing important. Meetings, emergencies, stuff like that.”

“Is that why you tend to only stay for the introduction?”

“One of many. One big part is that it trusts its toys to do a good job.”

“And now?”

“When this one is training a Maker, it stays for the entire process. It takes a lot of effort, and monitoring to ensure the highest quality toys are made, and even higher quality Makers, this isn’t something it takes lightly. But it's enjoying what it's seeing, just keep watching and learning, K-2373 is a prolific Maker, though very specialized.”

“This one knows Maker, and have they been too successful?”

“That one has proven it has a good system, and thinks of new things, helping this one immensely.”

“Have there been any issues?”

“Hmm, here and there, but we’ve worked them out. We’re always working to become better here at Toys-4-U.”

“Yes Maker, it understands, it’s surprisingly pleased of how in depth and hands on you are about the process and training.”

“This one has to be, to live up to the Toys-4-U ideals.”

“Hmm... How curious.”

“What is?”

“Nothing Maker, it was just thinking, we should get back to these squirming toys, but... it does have an idea.”

“You do?”

“Yes, let this one speak very quietly so only you can hear so it can be a surprise for the audience.”

“Oh, this likes that idea.”

K-2493 stops for a moment and thinks, *“This one is starting to talk a bit like Maker... it’s not too sure if that’s a good thing or a bad thing.”*

K-2003 tilts its head, looking at it.

“What is it Maker?” it inquires, while the moans of the orgy beside them continue, growing faster, louder, squeakier.

“You were saying and then you seemed to have gotten distracted in thought.”

“Ah, let this one tell you what it has in mind, first once they are done with this position we...” it whispers the thought.

K-2003’s eyes lighting up, “That sounds wonderful, and brings everyone together to be of service.”

“Yup!”

Kiru and Ele are lost in the pleasure of the moment, their legs tightly interlocked with one another, humping against the other’s butt, while the toy constantly moves within them, giving a quivering tease that floods through their bodies. Each drop of the mixture of toy juices makes their suggestively and sensitivity grow, the suit feeling like a second skin, the barrier between the inner rubber suit and the outer fading. Their minds expanding out to the larger feral body, their inner core self-shrinking down, confusing their minds, toying with their thoughts. It’s like a lucid dream that shifts between the sensation of ‘what is reality’ and actual reality.

They both know that they are in suits, and each sense they are feeling is from their bodies, it’s simply the suit transmitting the feeling of every bit of what is touched by the rubber to their forms that is creating a dissonance between what they are seeing, feeling and what they know is supposed to be happening. They are living in a massive uncanny valley that they can’t draw themselves out of, their minds telling them “This is not what they are supposed to be feeling. Something is off about this.”

Yet, it feels wonderful. The surge of lust, and pleasure breaks down that little voice in their heads that tells them that this is not real, that it’s all fake. They take deep breaths, nostrils

flaring, constantly breathing in the hot arousing aroma that floods the air, the only thing that transmits to the toys via the air, the rest is all by contact and inject of hot juicy toy essence into them, building up within hungering delight.

Kiru is lost doing the motions, sinking into the sea of ecstasy, the never-ending enthrallment he's coiled in, *"Could this really be happening? Could this be as good as this?"* his mind is just able to question a little bit when the cock is shoved back into his mouth, his member stiffening so hard in the air, hands reaching out to just touch and caress himself, but the kobold's toy leans over his face, pounding into his mouth, stretching to its limits to grab its arms.

"No, no, this one knows you are to be a good toy and not touch yourself, understand?" it asks, gushing a giant squirt of pre-cum that he hungrily drinks down.

"Toy doesn't touch itself."

"Good toys don't need to cum."

"Good toys don't need to climax."

"Good toys earn climaxes, and never want."

Kiru's tongue coils around the draconic length, lips pursed around the member, trying to draw it in deeper, loving the feel of the heavy balls pressing against his lips, blocking his nostrils for brief moment, making the sense of the cool arousing air all the more powerful.

Ele who is now suckling down the shark cock groans deeply, hands reaching up to grip the toy's butt, dragon claws fingering that pucker, *"I love sushi, it's so delicious I could feed on this all day,"* she thinks, still showing her control and dominance despite the constant bombardment of toy dick and a burning arousal that is burning away any logic or self-determination from her mind, going with the flow, driven by feral instincts, which edge her to want to take her partner's ass, but then the dildo in her rump wiggles and squirts hot toy juices into her body, making her body growing hotter and hotter, the whispers of the collar in her mind thumping into her mind, helping her to not question the whispers and let them be caressing the back of her mind.

"Toy is a good toy."

"Toys love to serve."

"Toys love to obey."

"You are a paired toy."

"You serve with your paired toy."

"You exist with your paired toy."

"Your paired toy is part of you."

"You are part of it."

"Good toys obey."

"You are a good toy."

She huffs, the pressure around her breasts, flattening her chest, not even thinking about having her boobs anymore, simply a smooth latex dragon chest. She grunts, groans, arching her back, pressing hard against her lover, pulling up against him, pushing the dildo up against the two feline toys that are pounding the toy hole, their cocks sliding and grinding against one

another, squeezing out and milking the hot red and blue toy juices, mixing into a purple concoction of pure toyhood, the blissful love they give to each other, transmitted down into the distilled toy liquid that is constantly fed and flowing into the two toys-to-be.

K-2493 monitors the situation, loving the look of the toys, and toys-to-be, enjoying themselves, but after an hour or more of constant teasing sex, it's about time to change it up, "Now, now, this one thinks we need to change it up and others get to use that toy, but it has a fantastic idea to use it," it suggests, looking over at K-2003 who gives an approving nod.

Despite the length of time and effort to fuck, all the toys are still full of energy and life, K-2373 and B-1374 pull themselves away from the toy, their cocks pulling away from each other for the first time in some time, their members bouncing free, throbbing in delight.

The felines mew, as K-2373 rolls its back against its fellow toy, soon back-to-back, the dildo between them tugging hard at the knot as their holes are pulled further away from the other, "What do you have in mind?" it asks, crossing its arms, giving a proud smug look.

"That toy, their mouths, their cocks latched together with low vibrating eggs, their tails pulled and held back, as we test their cuffs and collars, bound nice and tight together, asses exposed for you two to enjoy, while those two," it points to the kobold and shark toy, "Get to share a moment of double dipping the toy hole that you both seem to be enjoying oh so much."

It looks over at its shoulder, B-toy doing the same, so they're face to face, "What do you think?"

"This one doesn't disagree with it. It'll be very fun, and it will change things up."

K-2373 nods, "This one approves."

K-2493 grins toothily, "Not that it needs your approval, as this one is this toy's molding, but it appreciates the vote of confidence."

K-2003 speaks up, "Technically it's this one as you are still learning and its fellow toy Maker is going to provide some help and benefit, especially in the last week due to their particular desire as a set of paired toys."

"We are very specialized in this kind of toy making," K-2373 says with a wink.

Kiru and Ele pant, and groan, already their bodies are being pushed to their limits, their minds growing tired, too weak to fight against the lustful haze they are constantly in. They are unsure how they haven't reached their limit or better yet reached a climax. Neither of them has felt the bliss of release, yet deep down neither of them want this to stop. It's an amazing experience that keeps driving them to go deeper just to see how far they can really go, a once in a lifetime experience, which is far truer than either of them could ever realize.

K-2003 looks to K-2493, "Do you have the egg vibrator cock bondage equipment here?"

K-2493 raises its finger about to say something then retracts it, "This one does not..."

"Guess you should have gotten it while the other toys were busy," it says with a playful wink.

"Sorry Maker, this one was so lost in the moment that it didn't think of it."

"That's alright. That is why a Maker has to remain in control in these moments, and it can be difficult, but it is necessary. We all make mistakes, even this one."

“You Maker? Never,” it says giving a sarcastic gasp.

“It does, like with K-2373 it didn’t realize how material could be so ingrained in being gay that it makes a certain specialized type of toy.”

“This one has heard, it learned that lesson. And it will remember this one. It’ll be back, it knows exactly where these toys are.”

“It’s quite alright, you’re doing well. It would be concerned if you did not make mistakes, as nobody’s perfect.”

“It’ll be back soon.”

K-2373 waves goodbye, only attempting to step away from B-1374 once the toy has left. It moans, butts spreading, as the knots tuck on their holes, spreading them but then there’s a loud pop. The blue feline toy arches its back, cock twitching, squirting some pre cum as... the toy remains within it, B-1374 managing to pull itself off the knotted strap on.

“Hmm, you are good to this one Maker to let this one slip off you, and be able to do this,” B-1374 says with a playful grin, reaching around, holding its Maker close to it, hand caressing its chest, grabbing the toy from behind.

“Hmm, such a teasing toy you are.”

“Of course, Maker, you made it this way,” it says head motioning as if it winked, but the blindfold makes it impossible to see.

Kiru and Ele look up at the loving display of homosexuality, their cocks twitching in step with K-2373. Looking over at all the dicked toys, even K-2003 still has its own length out, not even paying any mind to its twitching cyan length, the toy bouncing around playfully as it watches over everything. A sense of envy bubbles within the pair of lovers, seeing the other two, something about it they both want... something they already have just different, and they want that different. The strap on that was in them not that long ago but feels like an eternity since it was in either of them, now being tugged and pulled out of the blue feline’s rump.

K-2373 moans, arching its back, its ear gently bit by B-1374 pulling the toy nice and firm, going tantalizing slow, till it pops out of its rear with a loud audible pop that echoes for a half a second in the room.

Kiru grunts bucking his hips into the air, his body sliding across the rubber flow, shuddering as the toy is slowly pulled out of him and his mate, the toy being squeezed back and forth pumping each other’s butts for a few moments till the toy slips free.

K-2373 pants once the toy is out, giving its partner toy a smooch, “Thanks, that felt good,” it says, wiggling its butt up against it.

“It loved watching you moan,” B-1374 responds, looking over at the two dragon lovers laying on the floor, “Time to get them hooked together.”

K-2003 nods, “Yup! K-2493 has a leaning towards bondage and testing out the various ways of how that can set one free... though this one is not sure how it works, unless its freeing your mind from worrying about your body since it’s all tied up and there’s nothing you can do about it. Or is it a philosophical type of freedom that is achieved through bondage, and discovering the deep trust you have with another person, proving yourself to another of just how

closely bonded you are together... is that why it's called bondage, since there's plenty of bonding? Hmm questions of the ages."

K-2373 giggles, "Maker, don't worry about it. We'll get these two toys-to-be, set up and prepared for when the other toy gets back."

K-2003 nods, "That sounds good to this one," it wiggles its rump with excitement, watching as Ele and Kiru feel as if their limbs are too noodly to move. They groan and grunt as they are slid up against the other.

Kiru looks over at Ele, "So you still have your doubts hun?"

She rolls her eyes, hitting him on the shoulder, "Shut up dear."

"Ow..." he says, reaching over to rub the arm with a loud squeak.

With a huff she responds, "That didn't hurt you, you big hatchling."

"You're just that strong."

"I am, but I'm so tired..."

"Do you want to stop?" it asks, as the sergal toys turn them onto their sides, grabbing their legs, interlocking them around the other, before taking small latches, hooking their cuffs together on one ankle wrist and then the other, their members touching each other, twitching, grinding, dripping in delight, pressing their members against their bellies, as they hump and grind, their bodies only half turned to the other.

"Do you want to stop dear?" she asks, staring into his purple draconic eyes.

"N-no, I don't want it to stop."

She grins, "And I'm going to let you go on longer than me? No fucking way," she says nuzzling and licking across his muzzle, their limbs interlocked and then locked together, just as K-2493 returns.

"This one is back! And it has the vibrating double cock rings!" it says cutely, eyes widening, "You started the bondage without this one?" it asks with a gasp.

K-2003 smiles, "Only getting them prepared, the dildos haven't been used yet, and you can slip the rings on, it's sure you'll enjoy that."

"Yes, but the delight of getting their bondage into place, tightening it, the feel of them losing their ability to control themselves, losing themselves in the embrace of straps of leather, latex, gags..." it says with a shudder, its clit hood slipping into itself, clit hood fingering itself, "How deliciously wonderful that is."

K-2373 glances over at K-2003, "You weren't kidding that that one specializes in bondage."

"This one is often serious, why is everyone surprised that it's not?" it asks cocking its head to the side.

K-2373 and K-2493 say in perfect unintentional unison, "It's a mystery of the ages Maker."

The two toys blink, looking at each other, K-2493 says, "Let's try not to do that again."

“This one can agree to that,” it mews, grabbing the T shaped dildo, moving it in front of the two dragon toys-to-be. It presses the tips against their lips, the toys’ mixed flavor still lingering on either end, “Why don’t you take this, you’ll need it.”

Kiru without question takes it into his mouth, suckling the tip, tongue coiling around it in a needy suckle.

Ele tilts her head, “Wasn’t that just in our butts?”

K-2493 slips in between the two bound dragon toys, “It doesn't matter. Enjoy it, and it’s a toy butt, is it really that bad? It asks wiggling its rear, hiking it, sliding the bands with a vibrating egg attached down their lengths, holding them tightly together.

She moans, bucking against her lover, the bonds that hold them together, rattling, and holding strong, “Fuck it,” she says, slipping her mouth around it, suckling it down.

“The rattle of love, music to this one’s ears,” says K-2493, slipping the next ring down their rubbing cocks. In the series of five bands, each has an egg attached and a wire going from one to the next like a set of vibrating Christmas lights... without the lights.

K-2373 mews, “You have a way with your words,” it chuckles, grabbing the dragon toys-to-be collars, hooking them together by their D rings, forcing their muzzles together, with a little bit of wiggle room for the dildo to be pushed back and forth between them. Though more often than not Kiru has more of the length shoved into his than Ele has into hers, “There we go, all set up, are you almost done?”

“Just about... tighten the tip band, preset them all to medium... perfect!” it exclaims, rolling out the control, rubber form gliding across the two needy dragons, squeaking loudly, holding the control diode in its hands that has a shape of a big heart on the start button, “Ready you two? Say something if you’re not.”

Kiru squirms and moans, suckling the dildo, trying to get a visual on the silver sergal toy as he knows just what is coming, his body aching in anticipation yet fear of what more pleasures that would be wrought between them.

Ele smirks, shoving as much as the toy into her lover’s mouth, “*I love watching him squirm and that butt clench right before the fun hits him? Beautiful!*” she thinks.

“This one didn’t hear any complaints, here we go!” it exclaims, hitting the button, vibrations shooting through both of them, catching them off guard of just how wonderful it feels.

Ele near climaxes as the sensation is driven deep within her loins, fem juices squirting out of the male cock like a needy hungry pre-cumming boy that she’s managed to get Kiru to do so many times in the past, the sense of accomplishment and bliss that it could happen to her, lulling her into a grinding hungry delight, eager to try to edge out more.

Kiru moans deeply, which is heavily muffled by the toy between his lips, his member spasming out hot pre-cum, unsure just how he’s body is able to produce so much and not be sent over the edge, to get so much out of him leaving so much left that his internal balls are just aching in pleasure wanting to be freed of their build up, yet the saying “It hurts so good” is aptly described here.

K-2373 stands up, cock twitching as bits of pre-cum dribbling down onto the toy's muzzles, "B-1374 shall we partake in their anal pleasures?" it says offering a hand to it.

The blindfolded toy takes the hand, "It would be this one's pleasure to pound thee ass with you."

"Perfect," it says with a playful purr, moving into position to take the now well used dragon holes for another round of sex.

S-2073 looks at the dragon toys, its cock twitching, "We are going to be slipping ourselves into there?" it asks, pointing at the purple lubricated fuck hole."

E-8375 looks at it, pressing its cock tip against one end of it, its pre-cum dribbling down, mixing with what's already there, "How about we face each other and slide ourselves down. The other toys did it one way, we can do it another."

"That's an excellent idea," it yips, pressing itself against the other toy, its hands helping keep their cocks guided and rubbing down their cocks pointing into the hole as their equal-ish size cocks grind along the top sides of their rubber members, which fill both dragon's vision.

The bound and helpless squirming dragons watch as the two cocks push into the tube, spreading it open, the moans of the toys muffled by the sound of their own moans as they are taken in the rear, the vibrations of their bound members adding to the endless teasing that there's a mental overload of just what is going on here.

S-2073 wraps one arm around E-toy, while it does the same for it, leaving one hand free to keep their cocks pointing down and slipping into the fuck hole, which milks and squeezes their members like a hungry teet from a cow. They are milked with every thrust down, renewing the flow of toy essence into the dragon's mouth. The unique toy flavors of the previous two toys fills their mouths but with each thrust and squirt the flavor shifts and changes to the two toys before them, leaving them to feed upon it, unable to refuse the gifts the toys are giving them.

K-2493 reaches out to K-2003, the toy climbing up onto Kiru, its long sergal toes gripping the rubber body, "Come Maker, we are going to help tease them all the more. Can't let them have any non-lustful thoughts in this moment. We want to work them till they are complete and ready to relax in the molds, don't we?" it asks with a sly grin.

Kiru grunts from the weight of the toy, but he can't do anything about it, he barely has time to even look at the toy and its dripping female sex, which hits the rubber skin, seeping into his suit, to his body, which it will heighten his arousal, which is already pushed to the very limits of what is physically possible. The petal is to the metal and now just weight is being piled on to keep it there.

K-2003 runs its claws along Ele's back, climbing up on top of the purple and gold rubber dragon, "With pleasure," it says, grabbing the hand, rising up, its twitching length pressing up against its fellow toy, its clit hood licking across the member while the magenta clitoral hood of the other toy licks the tip, welcoming the throbbing pillar of pleasure.

K-2373 eyes the cock, looking over to B-1374, as it thrusts hard into its dragon hole, "How about we get closer and enjoy this moment for as long as we can. They are a paired set of toys, it's good we feed them this bond ourselves."

B-1374 blushes, “A wonderful idea Maker,” it leans in kissing it. Their tongues intertwining while K-2003 and K-2493 lean in against each other.

The two sergal toys press their busts up against one another, perfectly the same height, K-2003 with a mixed sergal heritage while K-2493 has a lither southern sergal design. They move in kissing passionately, rubbing their hands across each other’s sides. K-2003’s member pounds into its toy, causing the mixture of cyan and magenta toy juices to drip down the dragon toy’s bodies, a few lucky drops landing on the vibrating members, which only sends shivers through them.

The endless toy orgy continuing for hours, shifting, changing, being bucked and prodded, fucked over and over, till time has lost all meaning between the two lovers, and when all is said and done, they rolled on their bellies, panting heavily, barely able to catch their breath, their bondage removed, but the cuffs, and collar remain on them. They look at each other, weakly nuzzling, while all the toys that participated look over their handy work, knowing that they have gotten everything they needed to get them kick started.

K-2003 looks at the toys that came with K-2374, saying, “This one appreciates you’ve come to visit, you’re free to stay if you’d like.”

“As much as this one would love that, it has to continue to manage its own store, you know how it is.”

“It does, see you in three weeks then?”

“This one will be ready and counting on it.”

“Yay,” K-2003 says with a rump wiggle.

K-2373, B-1374 and E-8375 leave the room, muttering about how wonderful that is, E-toy being extremely thankful for being selected to come with, while the little pink kobold toy stands there, unsure what to do next.

K-2493 stands tall and proud, petting the kobold toy on the head, “You’ve done well, continue your normal routine.”

“It did well?”

“Yeah, you did, isn’t that right, Maker?” it asks, looking at the black sergal toy.

The toy nods, “That you did, it’s very proud of the work you’ve done today.”

Its eyes light up, “Thank you Maker! It is pleased to be of service!” it says with a big yip, skittering off, exiting the room.

“Now it’s time we take these to their molding rooms, right Maker?”

“Yup, we’ve been at this for about a day and they need rest, don’t you two precious toys?” it asks, going over to them, running its claws along their chins.

“I can’t feel my legs,” Kiru groans.

“I can’t feel my sex... but yet I can,” moans Ele.

K-2493 speaks up, “This one thinks they are Maker. Shall we get going then?”

K-2003 smiles and nods, “Yes, this one does think so, come toys-to-be. As much fun as this was, the real fun starts tomorrow, but first you need rest.”

Kiru groans, “Rest... yeah rest will be good.”

“I for once agree... I could use a long sleep.”

K-2003 giggles, “You’ll be resting but not sleeping, but you’ll see what it means.”

“Huh?” the toys-to-be ask, looking up at the two sergal toys, not knowing that the next stage in their conversion into a pair of perfect paired feral dragon toys is about to begin and all of this sex beforehand, was just the appetizer.