

Devin had been following a rather colorful looking gryphon around town ever since he arrived. He was wearing a rather ragged looking dark brown cloak that covered his head well, hiding just what he was underneath. He stood rather tall, taking a glance he was just at about six and a half foot. Though he kept himself rather concealed as he trailed the rainbow colored gryphon. He hid a sly grin inside of his hood. There was no way he'd pass this person up. He trailed for quite sometime until the avian would turn and go somewhere much less crowded with people. He quickly ran up behind the apparent male gryphon, quickly snatching his wrist. "Hey I think you dropped something." He said quickly. The avian turned and tilted his head. "What was it?" He replied only to meet a quick green bolt of lightening, painlessly knocking him out.

Devin had done that with a quick silent spell, his black furred hand was held out close to the fainting gryphon's beak. His grin still persisted as he lifted his other hand, causing the hybrid to levitate though it didn't grip his wings, they just drooped down. "You're going to be a good bit of fun." He said just as he finally passed completely out. And with a flash, they were gone, both, the mage had teleported away, miles away from the city. He wasted no time getting things ready, clearing a room and laying the gryphon down in the middle of the cold cobblestone floor. He rubbed his hands together in excitement before sitting himself down on a counter that ran along the sides of the large room. He waited for the gryphon to wake up for a little while, he must have put a bit more into that spell than he had wanted.

Just only minutes after sitting down though, the gryphon began to stir. "Ah you're awake finally, welcome to my home." he said quickly hopping back down, his landing made the soft sound of paws landing on stone. Devin finally pulls his hood back, his face showing. A pointed muzzle of a vulpine was presented as the gryphon looked up seeing his face. White fur under the chin, red all around aside from the ear. "What's your name you beautiful creature?" He asked. The gryphon was a tad reluctant to answer, instead the first words from his beak were. "Where am I?" The fox raised his eyebrow and gave a little growl. "That's not your name... what is it?" He asked one last time. The gryphon scooted back as he heard the fox's growl. "F-frysko! N-now where am I?" He returned with a question. "Well that's enough out of you, that's all I needed." Devin replied. He quickly crouched down and gripped Frysko's beak. "No more words." He said giving a slow light "Shhh." he kept his fingers wrapped around that beak.

Without words the fox was pushing magic through his arm, hand and then into the gryphon's beak. Slowly from each corner of his mouth, the beak began to fuse together, sealing shut. Already Frysko couldn't open his mouth because the flesh and now the solid part of the beak were fused, Devin pulls his black furred hand away while the beak slowly sealed over completely. "MMPH!!" Frysko grunted, his talons quickly

reached up to feel at the beak he tried to open. "There that's better~" The fox mage added quickly walking around looking over the gryphon. "Your colors are so beautiful. I've never seen anyone quite like you before." He said slowly padding around, examining with very careful eyes. "NNNG!" the rainbow colored male replied. "Yep." he said teasingly. "Though I have yet to decide what I really want to do with you. I do know making a toy with your colors is normally impossible with magic. Well to keep the quality at least." He said running his fingers through the male's head feathers.

Frysko looked up with eyes wide. "Aww, you don't want to be a little toy?" He teased those fingers over his head, right between those pointed ears. "Those blue feathers would make a nice little tip to something... but what..." He said padding over to the other side, one hand going down the green feathers of his wings, the other hand rubbing his chin. He looked back, seeing the colors, the green leading into red... then orange. "Ooh I got it!" he said snapping his finger. "Mmmmn?" The gryphon's ears leaned back as he looked up, talons rubbing over his sealed over beak. "Though it would be terrible to be what I have in mind forever, I think I'll just turn you for a little bit and have some 'fun'~" He chuckled a bit. He waved his hands before making a lifting motion, the gryphon came off the ground suddenly, he started to flail his limbs about. "NNPNHPH!" he huffed and grunted his protests. "Oh hush you'll love how it feels." The fox said, applying the magical anchors, keeping the avian afloat. Devin looks down at that tail. "Hmmn you don't have the usual gryphon tail... but those colors~ I like it~" He said toying with it a bit, starting from the tips of it, moving up slowly before getting to the real prize.

The fox's hands grip around the rim of the gryphon's pants, pulling on them. Frysko fought against him though, legs spread out to keep him from pulling the pants down. "Now why would you do that my beautiful creature?" The fox asked, he let go of the pants and Frysko had a small moment of victory. "You forget, I have magic." he said waving his hands before gripping the ankles of the male's digitigrade paws, he slowly pushed them together, with a small bit of space between with ease, though the gryphon did fight, rather hard too. Thoughts running through his mind. Was he really that strong? He kept trying to spread his legs back out but he was failing to do so! The fox let go of the legs, but he still couldn't spread out his legs. "NNNNN!" He struggled trying to pry his legs apart to spread them back out, but the magic held strong and didn't show any sign of letting off. Devin resumed to work on his pants, pulling them down inching them looking over the furred part of his legs. "I always did like hybrid types... I know you're not really a hybrid, but still gryphons do look like hybrids." He said licking his lips looking down as he exposed his whole midsection. He grinned looking at the male's bits. But he moved on quickly pushing the pants and undies past the feline like paws. "You've got quite the body~ Too bad it won't remain." He said now pushing his ankles together.

This time though, something odd began to happen, Frysco struggled as he felt the tingles flowing through his paws and lower legs. “NNNPH!” He shook his head in protest. “Don’t worry you’ll still be alive.” he said, just as flesh started to meld together. The fox grinned as his magic was doing it’s work, flesh slowly clinging together, the at first making odd seams between the legs, but not letting them go, slowly it worked up going to his waist. Though as the magic worked the seams faded away, the legs pulled together tighter and tighter by the second. It soon began to look like the gryphon’s legs were just one single limb. “I’m sort of jealous, cause my subjects that enjoy bondage say this is amazing.” he said running his finger up where the crease between the legs used to be. The avian looked up whimpering through his nose, his eyebrows angled at just the right way to look pathetic. They begged to stop, but the fox’s magic was too strong, he couldn’t fight his way free. “Don’t worry this won’t be what your final form will look like, it’s just a little template and it’ll make the change easier to perform.” He said. He steps over to the gryphon’s side, gripping his arms and laying them along side of his torso.

Frysco could only stare into the fox’s eyes, though Devin did look back, giving him a sly grin that only foxes could really portray right. “You won’t need them anyways.” He said running his fingers down between the arms and the feathery torso. The flesh did the same as before with the legs, slowly fusing up until there wasn’t even a hint of a seam, almost as if he were born this way. “I hope you like bondage~” He said finally, but looking between the legs of the male. “Aww, you don’t do you? Or... is it just because you’re really good at self control?” He asked as he moved his hand down to the gryphon’s unaroused cock, and his testes. “Well I suppose it’s for the best, cause you won’t have these either.” he said starting to rub down on them, with each pass of that furred hand, they shrank, tightening down with a strong tingle. “Oh now you’re starting to get hard? Tsk Tsk too late my dear toy~” He said quickly pinching shut the tip, the flesh sealing over, making an impromptu chastity. “NNHP!” Frysco tensed up, his head turning up as his eyes clenched as the fox worked his member, starting to get hard, pressing into the flesh. The sheath swelled out but as the fox kept rubbing it dwindled in size, tightening down so much. Rub after rub soon left his groin flat, now making his whole torso and legs look like a single round featureless surface.

“Now to make sure you take on the color pattern I want.” He said quickly gripping the wings and slowly wrapped this around his torso. He quickly fused the tips of them as it had the blue feathers leading into the red tips of the wings, making him look like he was wrapped up in a feathery fluffy cocoon. “Alright now for the fun part, you’re going to feel really odd now.” He placed his hands down on the gryphon’s chest. “Nnnn?” He tried to protest again just as his chest and stomach started to feel oddly light. The magic coursed through his body rapidly making both of their bodies tingle. The fox was working hard to make sure he could turn him safely without any ill effects. But started,

the feathers and fur started to lay flat and take on a bit of a odd shine. "Look at it Frysco, look while you still can." He said as it all started to meld and smooth over. The gryphon did look, his toes curling tightly as he tried to fight the changes going on, but he watched as his wings were going flat against his body. "Don't fight it~ You're going to feel really good soon, stretching over my cock." He said teasing. That light feeling spread and moved up and down, going through the avian's whole body, all the way to his toes. As it passed more and more features of the gryphon were just smoothing over, becoming only colorful rubber. "You'll make an excellent everstretch condom~" he said already having a name for his magical rubber.

Time passed, the gryphon's struggled kept going, but each movement was making less and less of an impact. Moving less and less as the muscles were being converted into that rubber. Finally that light hollow feeling bore fruits, right at the male's paws, a massive opening formed, only on the inside the same rubber. The avian's whole body was now just a large hollow rubbery and very colorful tube, the only part left was his head. The fox grinned. "You're going to enjoy this." He said as he ran his hand over the head, the beak turning up, the ears going flat over his head, now the tip of the new avian condom was just a yellow tip, going down into the blue, then red, and going lighter until it hit the tawny color that the feline part of the gryphon had. His sight was taken from him, his hearing was rather muffled down. He could feel in extreme detail as the fox took the thin rubber. He quickly shrank it down to just being just at a foot long. Pleasure rocked through the former gryphon. The fox used magic to roll him up, Frysco could feel his former flesh clenching hard over each layer of himself as he was rolled up nice and tight. "Ah~ Now to test you out." He said placing the once avian down on the counter.

Devin quickly threw off his robe, showing he wore nothing beneath. Everything about him was a standard fox, white fur on the chest and belly, red on the sides arms and legs, until the darker fur on his limbs. But there was something off, there was a fleshy dark sheath, and heavy large balls hanging down. He reached down and started to rub himself, his member slowly spilled from his sheath, equine in shape. He didn't spend very long getting hard, he was a good foot long, and two inches thick at least. The whole thing was just a solid black. He takes the gryphon condom and pressed him to the tip of his cock. "I'll bet the stretch will feel amazing. He took a second and started to roll the rainbow condom up over his thick shaft. The stretch had the gryphon's emulated nerves just lighting up, the stretch felt like he was being squeezed on the shaft, all over his whole body though! The fox carefully rolled him over his member, the yellow tip that was meant to just catch cum stood up. "Mmmph you're a tight little condom."

He leaned back and started to stroke over his equine member, the fox's toes

curled as he went slow, enjoying the feeling. As the fingers stroked over the rainbow rubber, the gryphon managed to clench down, his whole body just feeling so good. "Ooh I can tell you like it." he said, squeezing over his medial ring. The fox grunted, and leaned his ears back in pleasure. He stretched a leg out, with his tail swishing, running his fingers over that rubber, going faster as the former avian clenched down over his thick cock, a little gush of pre forced it's way into the yellow tip, forcing the rubber to stretch more. The gryphon tried hard to moan, but that was impossible with the way his body had been changed. Devin kept squeezing and stroking, going faster and faster until he yelped out, his head turned up, his body tensing up hard. His horse like cock throbbed hard before he started to cum, filling that condom out, making it swell up, the tip getting so heavy that it started to droop down with the weight of the male spunk, swelling out and stretching so nicely making the rubber quiver with pleasure. Maybe being a toy wasn't so bad, and the fox had the same idea, but it would be a shame to rob the world of such a beautiful creature. Finally coming down from the orgasm he panted a bit, the head of the condom swelled out to the size of a small softball, pulling the cock down at an angle.

He started to peel the condom down until it snapped off, even that felt good to the gryphon. Devin turned the condom upside down to let the warm slick seed spill out. "Ah that was good, time to turn you back." He said laying the rubbery thing down, he started to channel his magic, and soon the body started to fill, but, not with organs or flesh, but rubber. The fox had a concerned face, he kept trying but the condom only filled out, starting to get stiff and stand up on it's own, taking on the shape of the male tool it was on last. "Oh dear." he said, not too concerned. "Seems I can't change you back... guess you were too complicated." he said with a chuckle. Fysco could only barely make out what the fox was saying. He could manage to wiggle a bit as he was turned from condom into a large equine shaped dildo, but the colors remained. "You still look pretty though." He said as he finished filling out, the balls grew out, thick and heavy, a nice flat base helping the toy stand, wiggling as the gryphon could feel weight to himself now, but still blinded, and barely able to hear. Speaking was still impossible.

Devin bent down picking up the toy. "Neat~" he said before licking the tip, it felt just like his cock was licked, but from the head! The yellow tip of that equine shaped cock head wiggled and shivered. "Oh you liked that did you?" He said licking once more. "Well I suppose I could put you to use." he said placing him back down, using magic to lift some of that spilled cum and smear it all over the large toy. "I wonder how my rear will feel for you." He said rather curious. He lifted his tail and started to squat down over the toy, he reached down to help aim the former gryphon, who was still shivering feeling the hands gripping just under his head. And soon he felt the flesh of another pressing to him. He wanted to moan so badly, Devin didn't spend much time, he already worked spell to rid himself of pain as he pushed down, moaning as he felt his

hole stretching over the head of the toy. “Nngg I guess I’m a bit big for myself. I’ll have to work that out later.” he grunted as he grit his teeth, pushing down. Finally the ring of his tailhole stretched wide and gripped down hard on the dildo. “Ooh I feel so full already~” He said teasing, sliding down more. His own member grew hard once more, taking it into his hand he started to stroke over it, as he slid down, meeting that medial ring on the once gryphon.

The whole time Frysco was trying to squirm and writhe, but he could barely do a wiggle with the fox’s insides clenching down over his body. He felt like he was down to the waist, but in reality it was the medial ring, which the fox had to bounce a bit to push past it. “Nng!~” he huffed and kept pawing at his cock, sliding down to the base. “Mmph, yeah so full~” He started to pick himself up slowly, clenching his tailhole tightly around the toy, he grinned as he felt it bending a bit, out of tenseness. “Ooh I bet you liked that.” he said as he pulled up going past the medial ring by an inch, only to slam back down. If Frysco had eyes they would have rolled up into his head, as the sensation was just too good. Being trapped like this would be bearable as long as he kept feeling pleasure like this. It wasn’t like he could fight back anymore. All the while thinking this the fox kept riding him like the toy he was now, pawing at his cock faster, his second orgasm coming quickly. “Ooh gods, you feel so good Frysco.” he said, pushing all the way down and clenching hard. His head turning up, he howled out, his cock throbbing and shooting thick equine vulpine hybrid seed, flinging far, splatting down on the cobblestone brick. The sensations Frysco could feel were amazing, the soft flesh of his insides clenching all around, and that ring of muscle right at his base holding tightly. He felt like he himself could cum, but sadly that was stripped from him. “Ooohh~” The fox moaned as he slowly pulled himself off. “Nnph okay. I think I have an idea.” he said holding the toy up and walking away into another room.

Frysco was kept as that dildo for a month now, by then he was okay with what happened, though he never did learn of the fox’s name. Devin came back smiling, not that the dildo could really see it. “Well it’s that time. You should feel it happening now.” He said and well he was right. Soon the rubber of the dildo started to shift, clenching tightly in sections of his body, the rubber grew thin, and certain parts of the color were sectioned off as well, the head of the equine cock was turning into something small, round and yellow like the beak. And just between that and where his neck and chest would lay, a thin bit of rubber turned into string, from rubber to fiber. The next sphere was that bright blue, and it was twice as large as the yellow ball, roughly about half an inch in diameter. The same thing happening just below that, a string and then a larger red sphere, this pattern continued, making an orange, yellow, and then finally two tawny looking spheres, all bigger than the last.

Devin grinned picking up the toy, this one was rather limp but he soon took the

former gryphon away to play. And he even lent out the toy, showing him at least that he could feel good, as long as he was nothing more than a toy for others enjoyment. Though everyone the fox lent him out to, didn't know that the anal beads were once a gryphon. They just thought the colors were nice and that it could take quite a bit of abuse. Though he never felt pain, just pleasure as he was gripped squeezed and licked. This went on for the whole month, finally he was returned to Devin.

This time though, he started to shift without the fox's presence. Each section joined, and soon shape came back to the gryphon, limbs grew out from the upper and lower sections, though he didn't look quite like himself. Sight returned to his eyes as his beak popped back out. He never did get his hands back, just a round stub at the end of the limb. All the while that hollow feeling was back as he was filled with nothing but air. Painted on bits showed at the end of the four limbs to show fingers and toes in a rather cartoonish like way. As the beak finally formed back out, it still wouldn't open, but there was a little hole in front with a textured and tight entrance. The same happened right behind and right under that tail that grew out in one wide section, all filled with air. His eyes were all that was able to move, and he was laying down on a bed as far as he could tell. The room was rather different than the one he lost his sight in.

It was a few hours before Devin the fox returned, grinning. "Ooh I like your new form Frysco. A nice little blow up doll, but I think I'm too big to enjoy, at least not without causing a few problems. He instead teased and rubbed over the skin of the toy. "ooh the spell forgot your colorful wings, let's fix that." He said soon the sound of air rushing could be heard, and frysco looked back, feeling himself being lifted a bit as inflatable wings grew out, keeping that featured color pattern going. Drawn in lines formed as well to show that they were supposed to be feathers. Soon enough Frysco was able to see he was being lent out to friends of Devin and to be returned at the end of the month.

Though as the month passed, another change took hold. "What will it be this time?" Devin asked standing over the gryphon. That was the last thing he saw before his sight was taken again and another toy form given to the former gryphon.