

Training Day

Several hours have gone by. To Bel, he lost track of time before he entered the giant fly traps 'mouth'. Being milked constantly caused him to fall asleep, but he was filled with nothing but erotic dreams about being pleased all day. The fly trap squeezes on Bel's body slowly, causing him to scream in pleasure as he cums yet again for umpteenth time. Bel's muscles are weary from him tensing up so much from all of the pleasure he has been getting. He's panting heavily and his eyes are barely open. His mind is lost of any rational thought for the time being. The fly trap is squeezing him so much that he can't even move much.

In the bedroom, Shade stretches and yawns, waking up from a wonderful sleep. With a wide yawn, he gets up out of bed. "Time to check on my little pet." Shade walks out to his garden and goes to the giant fly trap with its mouth closed. He wills it to open up and lower itself down to Shade. Inside, Bel is panting heavily, and has his head hanging down, completely exhausted from being milked for hours on end. Shade can't help but chuckle and grin. "Sleep well slave?" Bel is panting and wheezing, unable to speak properly at the moment. "I'll take that as a yes heh heh. Come, you've got plenty to do today." He wills the plant to release Bel, who slumps onto the ground groaning a bit. Shade looks down at him chuckling. "Up with you. Come on." Bel's presses on the ground and tries getting up, his limbs wobbling a bit.

"I got something for you." He hands Bel a latex unicorn mask and some latex boots that look like hooves. Bel looks at the items, and starts with the boots. He puts them on his feet and finds they fit perfectly. Bel wakes up a bit more, and takes the mask. He looks it over, then looks up to Shade. "It... Kind of looks like you." Shade nods. "Is there a problem with that?" Bel gulps. "Uh...no, I don't think so." Bel puts on the mask, and it tightens around his head slowly, gradually showing Bel's facial features. Bel gasps in surprise as he feels the mask slowly press and mold onto his face. Bel tries ripping the mask off. Shade simply laughs and waves a finger left and right. "Ah ah ah. That's a bad pet, trying to remove his mask." Shade wills Bel to follow him to his Harem room.

When they get there, Shade goes to sit in the chair and relax, with Bel now kneeling in front of Shade. “Do you know what happens to those that disobey me, or when they do things that they aren’t supposed to do?” Bel whimpers in the tightened mask, unable to speak as the latex mask sealed his mouth shut. Shade grins down at the kneeling fire dragon. He makes the latex on his body slowly cover him, squeezing against his body tight. Once Bel is completely coated in the latex, the special suit he’s wearing starts to take control. It forces Bel to get on all fours and starts to change Bel’s body. His arms start turning into hooved legs, just like his feet were. His body starts to smooth out a bit, getting rid of the outlines of his scales on the body. His height decreases a bit as he’s slowly transformed into a latex feral unicorn. His wings slowly shrink away to give his back a more smoother look. All while this is happening, Bel is letting out some muffled screams in anger. His heart is pounding like crazy as he’s been transformed.

Once the transformation is complete, Bel’s mouth opens but instead of being able to see his tongue or teeth, it’s replaced with something that looks like a tail hole. Getting up off of his throne, Shade walks over to Bel, who now looks like a similar version of Shade, but a feral unicorn. “You will stay like this until you learn to behave. You got a nice looking pucker there.” Shade rubs his cock in a circle around the tail hole mouth. “You’d like to have this wouldn’t you? You want to feel me inside, then let my fluids flow down your throat, and into your stomach, or maybe through the other end, just oozing slowly deep inside your trapped body, unable to resist me huh?” Bel squirms a bit in his tight suit, unable to make any audible words. Shade slowly pushes the tip of his cock into Bel’s mouth and murmurs. “Heh heh, you do want this, don’t you toy.” Slowly, Shade places his hand on Bel’s head and lowers his fingers, grinning. Shade lightly thrusts into Bel’s mouth, moaning.

While Bel is distracted, Shade gets a chain, and links it to one of the rings on his throne. Resisting the urge to skull fuck Bel hard, he pulls out, leaving Bel gasping and whimpering, wanting to finish the job. “Aww what’s the matter? Didn’t get enough of little old me hm?” He softly and slowly strokes his member and wiggles it in front of

Bel's face. "Well then..." Shade backs away slowly, and wills the latex on Bel to let him freely walk. "Come and get it slave." Bel tries running for it, but is held back by the chain attached to his body and the chair. Shade busts out laughing as Bel tries very hard to finish sucking him off, but can't reach. "Be a good boy, and I may let you drink from me again." Shade chuckles and forces Bel to lay down and not move. He goes to his throne and sits down on it looking down at his pet. "You know.... Your position just seems so....right. To be by my side, a loyal and faithful little pet such as you." Bel just struggles and grunts in anger. Shade sighs. "So, are you ready to be a good little toy?" Shade lets the latex around the mouth pat so Bel can speak up. The instant he's able to speak, he goes off on Shade, making threats towards him. Shade just simply laughs it off. "This is amusing I admit. Still, you are being a bad pet, making all those nasty threats to your loving master." Shade makes the latex around Bel's cock tighten around his base, and vibrate gently, causing Bel to moan as he's stimulated. Shade smirks evilly and makes the latex morph a bit, into a six inch long, three inch wide dildo at Bel's tail hole. Snapping his fingers, the latex dildo starts to vibrate gently and very slowly pushes itself into Bel's ass. "Maybe this will teach you some manners slave." Bel wriggles furiously as he's teased by Shades latex.

With about an hour of utter torture, Shade finally allows Bel to cum in the suit. Bel's see flows through some tubes the suit makes, and goes into his mouth, forcing him to gulp it down. Bel pants heavily, and is released from the restraints. Shade makes Bel back into an anthro. "Have you learned your lesson toy?" Bel groans and stands up. Shade allows Bel to speak again and walk normally, returning the suit to its original form. Shade walks up to Bel. "Alright then little servant of mine, it's time for you to go and clean up my little... play room." Shade sways his ass a bit, and leads Bel to his play room as he called it.

The room is huge once the two arrive in it. Inside, there are plenty of whips and other kinky devices for Shade to use on anybody he wishes. The place is filthy though. Some of the toys are out of place, and some devices are too cluttered together. "I want you to get this room organized. Don't get too curious around here though.... Or do get curious. It's

up to you heh. Have fun.” With that, he leaves. Bel glares at Shade when Shade leaves the room. Growling slightly in irritation, Bel goes to work, picking up some dildoes and gags off the floor, while trying to avoid bumping into the larger kinky devices. Bel starts to think out loud. “Fucking slave driver. He should be picking up his mess, stupid lazy ass...” He sighs, then finishes picking up the toys, and putting them away after spending about ten minutes looking for the proper place to put them away. Bel wipes his head, though it doesn’t do any good as he wiped the mask instead. Bel grumbles in frustration, but ignores it for now. Looking around, he can see some marks on the floor where the kinky devices were originally placed. Bel looks in confusion, talking to himself. “How did they get moved?” He places his fingers on the side of his head, and shakes it a bit. “Nevermind. I don’t want to know.”

Done talking to himself for now, Bel starts trying to push a vac bed back to its original resting spot. It takes great effort because he was not expecting it to be as heavy as it was. He grunts loudly, but eventually manages to get it in place. On the other side of the door, Shade is grinning, chuckling at what Bel was saying. Back in the room, Bel is wearily moving more devices. After about two hours time, he finishes moving things. He sees a chair dark in color. Being too exhausted and slightly frustrated, Bel decides to take a break and sit down. Unknown to Bel, the chair he sat on was made of latex. Ropes of latex form out of the chair and wrap around Bel. He struggles and grunts loudly trying to get free. Shade walks into the room with a huge grin on his face. “Curiosity got the better of you hm?” He walks slowly towards Bel, watching him struggle in the latex chair. “I suppose you deserve this after all. I heard what you said about me slave. I’m not too happy to hear that.” Shade puts his hand under Bel’s jaw and rubs it slowly.

Shade snaps his fingers as he gets an idea. “Aha! I know how to punish you!” He wills the latex chair to set Bel free, and forces the suit Bel’s wearing to cover his body except his head. Bel can’t help but moan at the suit tightening up on his body, his cock throbbing in the constricting latex. Shade then kisses Bel on the lips, sliding his tongue into his mouth, while slowly liquefying to cover and take over Bel’s body. Bel makes muffled moans into Shade’s mouth as Shade’s body completely covers and vibrates

around Bel. Shade tightens around Bel's cock base to keep him from cumming. "Ha ha ha. While I have control over you, I will not allow you to cum." Shade makes the tip of his tail into the shape of a large dildo, about 12 inches in length and 3 inches wide. He forces the tail to curl and point the tip towards Bel's tail hole. He then wraps his hand around the cock, starts to paw off with the latex vibrating the cock as well. He makes the dildo vibrate violently, then slams the dildo into Bel's ass. Bel screams in slight pain from the sudden huge object going inside. He starts to move the dildo tipped tail back and forth slowly, moaning a bit. "Ngh. Heh. Everything okay pet?" Bel on the inside continues to scream, but can't really squirm as Shade is covering his body. Shade simply laughs at the screams. "I'll take that as a yes. Sound like i'll have to further increase your punishment! I know just the place too."

After saying that, Shade can't help but chuckle with what he's got in mind. While walking, he continually fucks Bel with the tail and paws off slowly. Bel's cock throbs madly and his balls swell some from being unable to release the load. Shade walks very slowly, humming to himself while giving Bel some pleasurable torture. "There's no need for me to rush to where I want to go. I could just enjoy the scenery, taking in the refreshing air. It's good to be me." Bel can't scream anymore, as he got used to the big dildo inside. He gives off loud but muffled moans and whimpers of pleasure and begging for a release. Shade is about halfway to the stairs leading down to the garden outside his castle. "Hmm... forty-five steps. Think you can last that long?"

Bel is lost in a huge state of lust and doesn't hear Shade. Shade smirks and steps down one, very very slightly loosening the tight binds around the base of Bel's cock. It's barely noticeable at first. Trickle of cum leak through Bel's cock and into the suit. Shade takes another step. "Step two. Only forty-three more to go." On the second step down, Shade loosens a bit more. Bel moans out as more cum flows out. A little tube forms from the cock tip and connects to the dildo being shoved in and out of his ass. Cum flows into it, and collects in a little chamber to save for later. Shade goes down another step, and tightens up hard, blocking cum. Bel whimpers again and the cock throbs violently, while being massaged by the vibrating latex. Shade laughs at Bel's torture. "Enjoying this now?"

No? Well I am and guess what? Forty-two steps to go. This is only the beginning of your punishment pet. Just wait until we get downstairs.”

Bel’s anger is slowly melting away as more and more of his mind is lost in lust and Shades will. Every two steps now, Shade loosens up the pressure at the base of the cock, making cum leak into the dildo, then two steps after that, tightens up around the cock, driving Bel mad and really wanting a release. After taking his time, Shade finally reaches the bottom of the stairs, facing outside. “Whew. That took me twenty minutes. I need to lose some weight.” He walks outside and into the garden. Wandering about slowly, this time not releasing the grip around Bel’s cock, he walks up to a bunch of vines wiggling a bit against the wall. “Ah finally.” Bel whimpers more, and continues screaming in lustful agony. “What’s that pet? You want to be released? I’d be happy to oblige.”

Shade stretches a bit and yawns. “I didn’t realize how tired I was. Ah well. Now, for your release...” Shade looks at the vines on the wall and wills them to quickly wrap around him, pinning his arms to his sides, and binding the legs together, while his upper body is bent forward, to about a ninety degree angle and being hung upside down. Shade wills the tail to thrust in and very fast and very hard while willing a vine to wrap around Bel’s cock. It starts to tighten and loosen while moving up and down, kind of like it’s jerking him off. Satisfied with the bindings, Shade starts to liquefy, oozing slowly through the cracks of the vines, forming slowly into a slow liquid pillar going from the vines to the ground. Slowly Bel’s body is being revealed, causing the vines to double their efforts in toying with it’s catch.

Shade reforms back to his original self and looks up at the vines and Bel. “I’m going to take a nap. Think about how you acted and think up an apology. I’ll be back for you in...oh I don’t know, maybe a day. Until then, have fun.” With that Shade lets the pressure around Bel’s cock base off. Screaming in pleasure, cum flows from his cock, through the tube and into the chamber inside the heavily thrusting dildo. When it gets full, it slams hard and deep into Bel, causing him to yelp in surprise, since the dildo grew a bit in size from being filled. The pressure from Bel clenching causes the trapped cum to squirt inside. With being pent up, Bel cums into himself for about ten seconds. Cumming really

hard caused Bel to go limp. His muscles relax a little bit, the dildo after being emptied, deforms into latex and spreads a bit throughout the suit.

The tail is removed, only to be replaced by two vines spearing into the exposed tail hole. Bel pants heavily from being tortured for so long. Slowly Bel's limbs begin to be reshaped by the latex, and the mask looking like a unicorn, similar to Shades head forms over Bel's face. Bel's limbs begin to turn into latex pony type hooves, his body smoothing out, the tail shrinking a bit to be similar to a horses tail. His mind is lost, except with only one thought roaming his brain. He manages one sentence. "Must serve master Shade." After saying that the latex seals his mouth shut, leaving airholes through the nose so he can breathe. Bel eventually passes out from all that happened. Shade, was sitting in his throne watching the whole thing, pawing off at seeing Bel in his torment. He eventually came, shooting onto himself. He licks his lips and makes his hand into a chalice. He morphs his body a bit to allow all the cum to be deposited into the chalice hand. "Time to go check on my little slave."

He gets up off the throne and walks downstairs and to where he left Bel. Looking up, he notices that Bel has been reshaped to be that of a horse like figure. "Ah, he finally broke." With his will, he has the vines lower down and gently let Bel go. Bel wakes up, and stands on all fours, looking at Shade. The latex around Bel's mouth separates, allowing him to open up. Shade smiles down at his servant. "Have you learned your lesson?" Bel just simply nods, not able to talk anymore as he's a feral pony. Shade nods. "Oh really. Prove it to me. Drink this all down." shade moves his chalice hand filled with his cum towards Bel's face. Bel looks down at it and sniffs it. He sticks his tongue out and begins to lap up the cum. Shade grins and shows his teeth as he watches his slave gulp down his seed. After a couple minutes, all the cum is gone. "Good boy. Now I am part of you, and you part of me. Your only purpose in life is to serve me. You are nothing more than a plaything now. Your will is mine. Your body is mine. Your life is mine."

Bel kneels in servitude of his master. Shade pets Bel and wills him to stand. Shade produces a latex leash and attaches it to a collar around Bel's neck, solidifying Bel's place in life. Bel walks towards Shade and nuzzles up at him. "Glad to know you learned your

place. Come, I shall allow you rest from your exhausting day.” Shade and Bel walk up and go to his Harem room. Shade sits in his throne, and attaches the latex leash to a ring by the chair. Bel lays down, and falls fast asleep, happy with his new place in life.