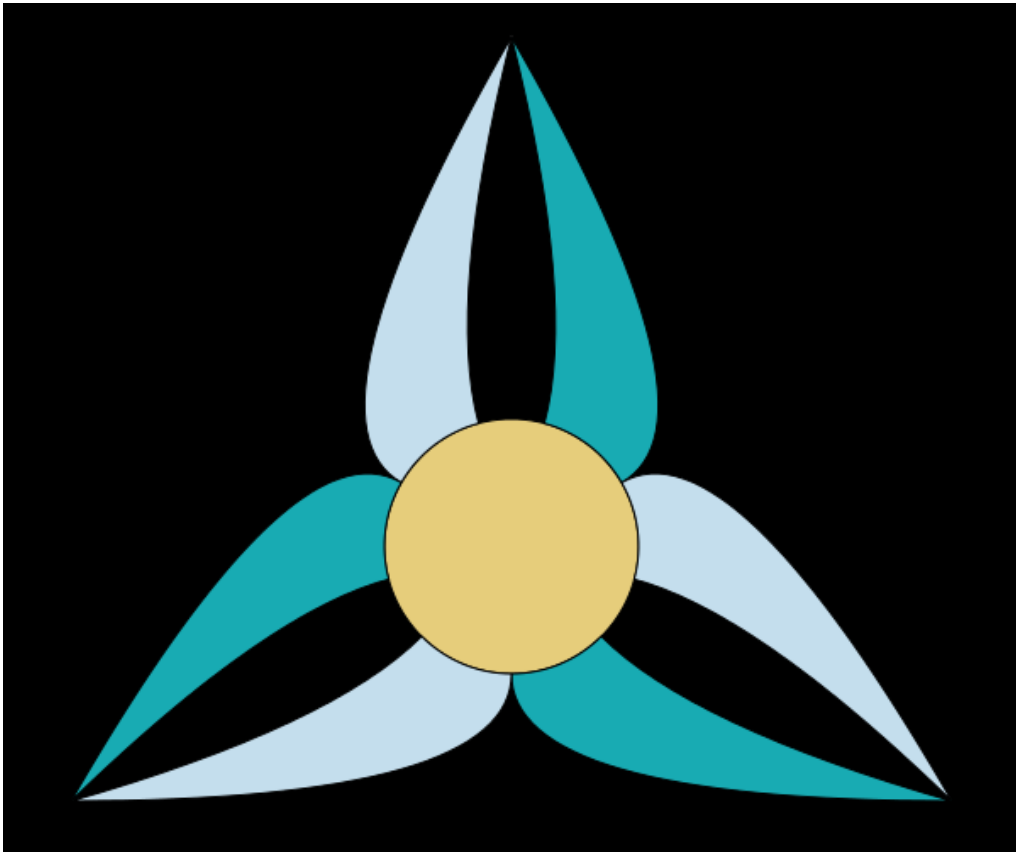


Cobacock



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Beautiful days were usually cause for celebration at Elecoil Valley. Shining sun without much in the way of clouds, fairly clear streets, and not much in the way of foot traffic. Normally, this would be a prime time to go outside, but not for Eli. He wasn't one for wandering.

The gryphon closed the blinds of his windows and locked his apartment door, not wanting to be disturbed. A package laid open on his bed. One he'd been waiting several weeks to arrive.

He picked up the contents in his talons, taking in the smell of the fresh colored rubber. White chest, blue body with a high collar, azure ankles, golden accents and horns, and black hooves and markings, all with their own distinctive shine. A custom latex Cobalion trans-suit from Shirohoshi Enterprises, designed for his own personal kinks, and it was all he wanted for the weekend.

With a grin, the felavian slipped his lion paws into the smooth shiny rubber, enjoying the feel as the transformative effects of the costume took hold. The sensations of toes and claws were quickly replaced with those of the hard, thick hooves of the hind feet. He gave them a few curious taps against the ground, with the reverberating clatter of the steel shoe plates being his response.

"Just like I imagined." He said to himself, a smile creeping across his beak. "Oh, this is gonna be good!"

Eager to get on with the fun, the gryphon quickly pushed his arms into the forelegs of the suit, while his head found itself quite happily sliding into the muzzled face of the goat-like equine's form. His own red eyes took the place of the blanks, just below the horns, while his beak disappeared seemingly into the ether, allowing him to get used to the tooth-filled jaw of the Pokémon. Even his knotted cock, which had been growing harder and harder over the course of putting the suit on, had managed to find its way into the sheath and balls of the outfit, replaced by the flared equine shaft underneath his body.

And it was underneath him. In his joy, he'd almost forgotten that the suit was quadrupedal, falling onto all fours with a heavy squeak.

"Alright, so how'm I gonna get this zipped up?"

As if listening to him, the suit pulled itself taught along his back, the shoulder fins and fin-like tail coming together as the zipperless seal closed him inside. He had to look in the mirror on the back of his door to be sure what he felt was real, and indeed it was. There wasn't any sign of a way into the suit. All that stared back was a solid latex Cobalion, with a hard-on that would've made any decent-sized equine he knew fairly jealous.

"Handy!" He said, making small leaps as he got used to the new legs. "Now... Let's see if the special options I ordered work out like that."

He sat on the ground, looking hopefully at his legs, but nothing seemed to happen. "Hmm... Zip up legs?"

As soon as he spoke, the suit began reacting. He found his hind legs being pulled against his lower body, slowly engulfed by a pair of large pouches. The two sheets soon joined in the middle, with his new cock disappearing along with the rest of his lower body, leaving behind a pair of orbs where the lower half of him used to be.

Attempting to move made him realize he couldn't really feel any limbs down there. Only the sloshing of his new massive balls, already churning from his arousal as they grew slightly in size. Balls big enough to take in another small lifeform if he could get them inside of himself. Balls big enough to make a mess of the whole apartment if he wasn't careful.

"Oh g-g-gods... Oh, d-dear Arceus... It's actually working!"

With a bit of heavy, cream-filled waddling, Eli managed to drag his horny self toward the bathroom. And as he did, he felt strange sensations coming from his body. From his mouth, he could feel precum beginning to come up through his torso, pooling in his lower jaw. Just opening it to take an unnecessary breath cause a good portion of the slick liquid to spill out of his lips, drooling onto the warmed tile floor beneath him. Already, his insides had become cock-like, even without the second stage of the transformation.

He managed to swallow down the lubricating ooze as he used what had spilled out to help move himself into the nearby room and inside of the giant tub he'd had installed after ordering the suit he now wore.

Panting, the Cobalion blushed as he rubbed his forehooves along his body, enjoying the sound and feel of just what he'd become. And it was about to be more intense...

"Z-z-zip up arms."

Within a matter of moments, he felt his body enlongate slightly as another sheet of rubber began to pull down over his shoulders, leaving the golden shoulder 'wings' in place as his forelegs disappeared underneath it. Slowly, the long limbs faded from his mind, leaving only the equine shaft-like body and medial ring in their wake.

Just writhing in place had become pleasurable, with the sensitive 'skin' of his new form teasing his brain like a hand slowly caressing his actual cock.

"G-gods! This is wonderful!" He gasped as he managed to flop back into the basin of the jacuzzi, his whole body throbbing in bliss as he did so. "S-s-should've sprung...for t-the accessory pack...packaaaaa—!"

A sudden burst of teasing from slipping against the medial ring on his body made him glad he was in the tub. Without warning, he found his first orgasm spilling from his maw, copious amounts of white sticky seed pouring across himself and covering his head and neck in bursts. For just a small orgasm, he could feel his face coated like a mask, with more pooling up into the foreskin that the collar had become.

Once the jets of cum had stopped, he let himself calm down, the seed drooling from his muzzle like he'd just taken a massive drink of the stuff. It was like someone had

edged him for days, tied him up, and then pushed him to the breaking point before letting him nut, all at once.

Smiling, Eli looked at the mess he'd made, feeling almost proud of himself in a strange sort of way. He knew what he could do next, and it was how he was going to relax for a while.

"Zip up head, open mouth. Unzip head after four hours."

The feeling of another sheet of rubber can sliding down his face as his lips began to shorten, forming into a urethral opening. His eyes closed tight, and all he knew was darkness. His horns, turned into sensitive nubs just in front of the foreskin of his cock body, hooked against the edge of the basin to keep him from slipping too far, but his body had begun to tense up from its flaccid state already, his new state of being as a disembodied toy cock turning him on all over again.

There was no sound.

There was no sight.

There was no smell.

For the teal and black horseshaft laying in the tub, there were only thoughts of being used by someone. Ridden until he let out a mess inside of them. Sucked off until he shuddered into a blissful fountain of seed. Nothing but warmth and teasing.

And for four hours, that's all he was going to be able to think.