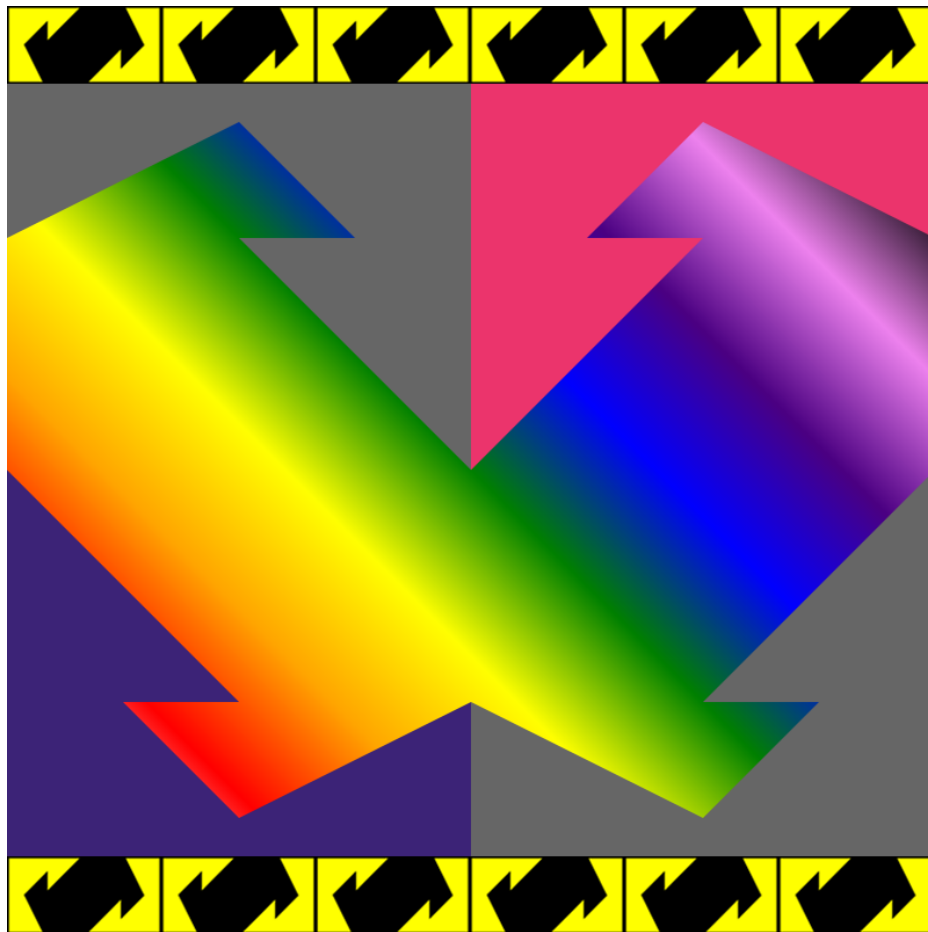


Unintentional Toying Around



By Teradyne Ezeri
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Sildrae belongs to Sildrae

With a long sigh, Sildrae walked into Breakwater Omega. He'd just finished having some fun with a role play group, but a friend of his left him even more pent up than usual. All the talk of egg-laying on the way home was intense. They knew it was one of the buttons they shouldn't push too much, but they did it anyway, and now he was horny beyond reason.

Knowing Tera wouldn't mind helping him with that need, he opened her bedroom door to see if she was anywhere in sight, but all he found was a decent-sized toy ovipositor on the bed, along with a collection of gel eggs ready to go through it. It was a dildo-shaped toy, with a wide opening at the tip for the eggs to go through, several ridges along the length to pump air in for suction, and colored a dusty opaque red.

Tera was nowhere to be seen, and no note was left on her desk, but it wasn't the first time. She often had to take emergency jobs for Shirohoshi or the Butterfly Empire thanks to her contract work.

He quickly left a scrawled note on her desk to let her know what he was doing, the snatched up the toy and several dozen eggs from the bedside before retreating to his own bedroom.

The silvery metal dragon started up the shower in his personal bathroom, getting the water nice and hot before jumping in. He then plastered the silicone ovipositor against the seat of the massive stall and started loading eggs into the long thick tube that connected to the base. He made sure every last one was ready to be pumped through it, too.

Once it was ready, he coated it with a generous amount of cum lube, lined himself up, and slipped the tapered tip deep into his slit. The ridges made him shiver with excitement and ecstasy every time they pushed through one of the outer folds, knowing it was brining the orbs closer to the top.

Plop...

The first egg popped into his body. Then the second. And the third.

Each time he got one in, he stroked his cock a bit more.

Plop... Plop... Plop...

Five... Eight... Ten... Thirteen eggs were inside of him.

Fifteen...

Twenty...

His belly was already starting to grow with the clutch that filled him.

Plop...

Twenty two...

Plop...

Twenty four...

Plop...

Twenty six...

Sildrae moaned as he rubbed his belly with one hand, the other caressing his member as it finally let out a gush of cum into the hot water draining down into the ground.

Plop-plop-plop...

Thirty five...

Plop...

Forty...

The heaviness of the womb he'd made within himself was a turn-on alone. He just needed a bit more to finish up.

Plop...plop...plop...plop...

At last, the full seventy two eggs were stuffed into his body. He gave a long sigh of relief and removed the toy from his hole, setting it to one side. However, something unexpected happened.

That toy slowly began changing shape. Changing into a quivering mass of gryphon. A red phoenix gryphon, to be exact. She gave a loud huff as she flopped onto the floor of the shower stall, panting heavily and practically out of her mind with bliss. Only her lower half hadn't changed, remaining in the form of the base of the ovipositor, though the egg tube had retracted into it.

Her beak was drooling with what looked like cum, the white liquid flowing into the drain and disappearing. Then, she rose up just slightly, and a large gel egg like those Sildrae had just crammed into himself flopped out onto the floor from her maw.

The damned bird had used one of her ShaftSuits to change herself into the ovipositor for a while.

With a wily grin, Sildrae reached down and picked up the bliss-riddled bird, using the suction cup base of her body to attach her to the wall of the stall while he emptied himself. As he himself was thinking, like hell he'd pass up such an opportunity to tease his mate while he's satisfying himself.