

Gacha!



Story by TeraDyne Ezeri
Sildrae belongs to Sildrae (supersilverdraco)
TeraDyne belongs to TeraDyne Ezeri

TeraDyne leaned back in her chair as she watched a stream for another writer, feeling slightly bored. She was stuck in her room with no inspiration for her own work, sighing as she watched the author typing massive blocks of text without pause.

Just outside the window across from her, she heard someone knocking at the front door, followed by her mate Sildrae opening it to greet whomever it was.

“Oh! Good! They came in.”

“Just need you to sign here and here.”

“...There ya go!”

There were heavy thuds as the metal dragon ran through the house in a hurry, moving to his own bedroom just across the hallway, before the sound of a door shutting behind him. Apparently, he’d ordered a package for himself.

The prism dragoness barely paid much attention, mostly staring at her computer monitor while the second showed an empty document, cursor blinking menacingly at her. However, after a about a half hour, the stream host finished up their story and signed off, and Tera was left with little to occupy her mind.

That was when she noticed the clattering coming from the other room. Clatter that wasn’t metal tools for leatherwork, and wasn’t the sound of a sewing machine. Clattering that almost sounded like plastic.

The sound echoed just outside of her room, and her door creaked open slightly as Sildrae’s voice spoke out from the other side. “Tera? You busy?”

“Given my laptop’s screensaver just activated? Survey says ‘no’.” She replied, chuckling under her exasperated sigh. “Wh—“

She didn’t even get to finish her thought as Sildrae came into the bedroom. The silvery metal dragon wasn’t standing in front of her, though. It was a dark black saurian...A Velociraptor, tail swaying back and forth as he wandered inside. But the saurian was far from *normal*.

Plastic. He was entirely plastic, just like an action figure. Articulated joints let him move somewhat naturally, but everything was made of hard injection-molded plates and parts, with a few visible screws holding it all together. And all of it black, aside from the eyes, the white teeth, the white claws, and the deep blue tongue in his mouth.

“What’d’ya think?” He asked his spouse, keeping track of her gaze. “Money well spent?”

“I’ll say!” She responded, feeling rather happy that she’d thought to put on her plush pajama bottoms that hid her boners quite easily. “Holy crap... That one of those Project SSH suits from Shirohoshi?”

“Yeah.”

Tera had seen the ads for them on a few websties. ‘*Project Saurian at ShiroHoshi*, only at your local Bridgestar store, or order online from Shirohoshi Enterprises for custom suits.’ She hadn’t mentioned it at the time, but when she first saw them, they’d left her aroused long enough to make her write more than a few erotic stories about them.

“Anyway, get yer tail up and get in my room.” Sildrae continued, chuckling softly. “You’re not busy, so you get to come cuddle with me.”

The dragoness blushed brightly, easily seen through the magnification of the crystal scales along the bridge of her snout. “Uh... I just remembered I need to head out and feed the plants.”

Without warning, Sildrae pounced forward with a very believable leap, and while his toy face couldn’t show it, he was grinning. “Nuh-unh... Achi already said I could order you to relax, so yer commin’ with me!”

Tera froze in her tracks, tail sticking straight up at the mention of her master’s name. She wasn’t about to even *chance* disobeying one of his orders, and since he was at work, she wasn’t going to bother him about confirming it. Not when he needed to focus on his art.

The dragon's tail soon went limp, and her fan-like ears drooped slightly in surrender. "Not gonna argue with that. Master's orders are orders."

She got up out of her chair and followed the toy raptor out into the hall, and then into his bedroom. A massive plush bed in the shape of a paw laid against the floor on one side of the room, while a loft bed with a desk underneath it was on the opposite side, holding his computer. The tables he used for his sewing and leatherwork were pushed against another wall, giving plenty of room for the case that held the suit he was wearing.

"Alright, squeaky-butt. Get undressed." He told her, moving just ahead toward the bed.

That was when she noticed a second case next to the open one, bearing the letters *SSH* on the top. One of Sildrae's tri-clawed hands were hooked around the handle, the other flipping open the latches one at a time. And as Tera dropped her pants to reveal the erection she'd gotten just looking at her mate, she caught glimpse of the second suit. One that was almost identical to the one her mate had on.

"Put it on, Tera."

"Alright."

The dragoness let out a sigh of defeat as she leaned down and pulled the parts out of the crate that held them. According to the instructions on the lid, she had to start with the feet and legs first, and work her way up. And with that, Tera pulled out the feet and leg pieces to slip her own legs into.

The inside was smooth, leading all the way down to the feet. And just like many of the company's products, she knew it was a trans-suit as soon as her feet hit the bottom, because she stopped feeling the insides of the piece, and started feeling the air circulating in the room itself. The jointed leg moved like her natural leg, and she could even tap the claws, including the hooked inner claws the species was known for.

Then came the body section. Once she got the bulky chest-and-groin plates around her lithe dragon body, her wings disappeared into nothingness, while her tail stuck straight

out, forcing her into a horizontal state like Sildrae. And the small clasps on the side made sure the whole thing stayed together rather easily while still allowing it to be removed.

The arms were next, and as she pulled them on, she felt her thumbs disappear, three clawed digits replacing them. She wasn't about to fully grip anything any time soon, much less typing away. And yet, if she still had a cock, just the sensation of being like that would've made her rock hard on its own. As hesitant as she was to admit it, she rather enjoyed being in a slightly more feral-like physical form in most cases.

The final piece was the head, which Sildrae himself put on her. Her muzzle slipped into the slightly shorter muzzle of the plastic hood, horns and finned ears vanishing in place of the ear holes of her new shape. A mostly static snout with basic opening and closing action took over for her mouth, complete with an articulated rubber tongue, and while her eyes didn't move too much, she could still see quite normally through them.

Sildrae rubbed his muzzle lovingly against her face, turning his head to give her as close to a kiss as he could with the molded shell of a face he had. It was rather difficult, but he made it work as best he could, sliding his tongue against the molded fangs in her maw in the process.

"How's it feel?" He asked, rubbing along her neck and head. "Feel like you thought it would?" The other raptor chirred softly from the caressing, almost animal-like in how she was acting. "I'll take that as a yes."

Wrapping his claws around hers, Sildrae pulled his fellow saurian over to the paw-shaped bed and held her close, continuing to pet her along her head. One of his hands started to go just a bit further south toward her midsection, and as soon as he began to circle his forelimbs around on her belly, the toy dino rolled over onto her back, begging as her tongue lolled out of the side of her snout.

"Good girl~"

With an internal grin, Sildrae leaned down just a bit further, pushing on some of the soft rubber of her underside. His mate began to moan, legs spreading as, from between the lips of a soft latex slit, an egg began to push out. Slowly but surely, the white-and-mottled-

brown shell emerged, rolling down her curled tail before coming to a rest next to the tip. And as soon as Sildrae picked it up, he squeezed it, revealing a T-Rex mask similar to the one they wore with their suits.

“Hope you like being a bit of a living gacha, dear.” Sildrae told her as he put the mask to the side. “I ordered the *deluxe* package, so you’ve got *plenty* of eggs in that belly of yours, and I can refill it *whenever* I want.”

The back-bound raptor was still panting heavily from having just forcefully laid something the size of her head. The orgasmic pleasure of the object passing through her was intense. Mind-blowing. Not something she’d been expecting.

Sildrae pushed on the belly of the beast again, and another egg began to slide out from between her folds. This one was black, covered in slightly-luminescent blue specks, and as it came out, the raptor gave a squeal of bliss, just before the container popped out and rolled down her tail again.

TeraDyne couldn’t help but shudder even after the massive thing was outside of her. Her mate knew how much she enjoyed the feeling, and he wasn’t about to let up.

With another pop, Sildrae opened the gacha egg, revealing a pair of harness sets for the very suits they were wearing. “Oh my... Might have to put one of these to use.”

By the time he put one set to the side, TeraDyne had managed to roll over in a daze. She’d been pushed that bit further into her *role* as a dinosaur toy, and was nuzzling her mate’s belly lovingly in her prone position, growling softly and lustfully at him.

“*Someone’s* gotten in the mood. ‘course, *you* wouldn’t say no. That’s why I got you the one without a speech box, since I know you like that sorta thing.”

Tera nodded softly, plastic clattering against plastic as she nuzzled against his leg again. She was too horny to care.

“Oh! And I screwed down the locking clamp on your suit.” He continued, tail swaying as he joined her on the bed. “Yer not getting out of that thing till I say so.”

If the former dragoness could have blushed, she would've done so quite brightly. At least she had some relaxation and egg laying to look forward to.