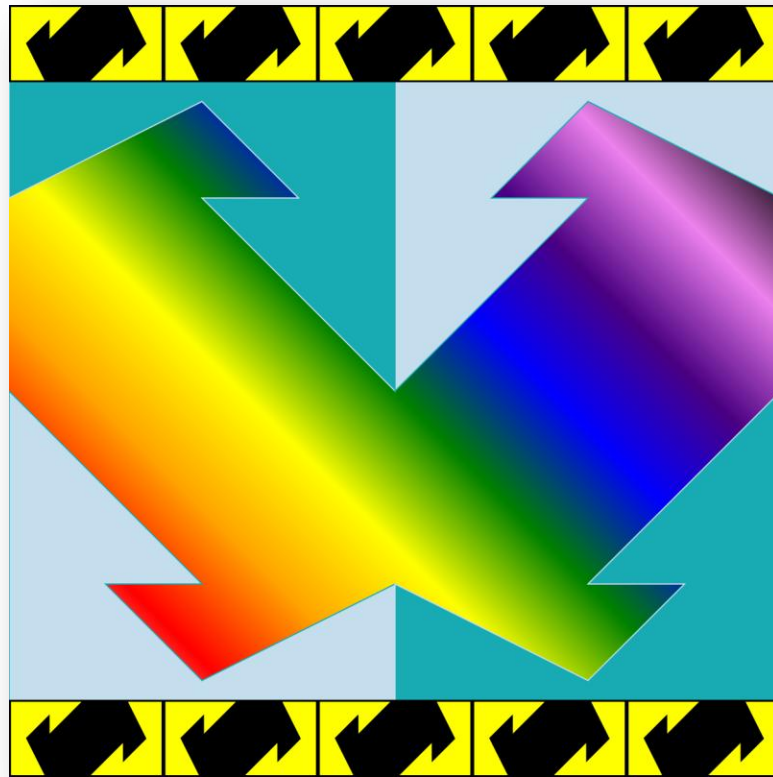


Lessons Never Learned



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

“Between the theocracy and...”

TeraDyne leaned back in her chair as she listened to the history documentary playing on her television. It was something she often did while bored, and today was no exception. Sildrae was out with friends, and Calyo was off doing her own thing, so the shapeshifting dragoness was on her own once again, lounging away the day.

Thirty minutes into the docu, and she wasn't really feeling it, but nothing else piqued her interest either. At least until she heard a knock at the door. She got up to go see who it was, heading into the front entry area to open up and greet the visitor. It was a delivery person.

“Package for TeraDyne Ezeri?” the raptor told her, looking down at his clipboard.

“That'd be me.”

“Sign here.”

She did so before handing him back the pen he'd given her, only to have the box put into her own draconic claws shortly afterward. “Thanks.”

Once back inside, the dragoness looked down at the small metal box. “Did I order something? I don't remember ordering something...”

Back in her bedroom, she turned off the screen and took to opening the parcel, taking care not to dig her nails into whatever was inside. And what she found inside was just as mysterious as the package's arrival. A black suit in the form of a gryphon. Black latex feathers and ears up top, a smooth feline bottom half with a knotted cock-and-balls sheath, a large vaginal hole just behind that, no wings on the back, but a molded beak and ears on the head. The strangest part of it all was the lack of eyes or eye holes, and she didn't see anything like a lens on the front from her cursory look-over.

“Taka-tora...” Tera said to herself, reading the label. “Huh... Must've been one of those late-night random horny purchases, like with the last stream. Might as well try it on.”

She worked her legs into the suit first, slipping into the paw-tipped limbs with squeaky ease. It was definitely a trans-suit, as the sensation of her normal legs disappeared shortly after reaching the bottom of each one. The paws were a bit bigger than she was used to, though.

Next came the tail and body, her draconian tail disappearing into the long slinky tiger's tail that curled around behind the suit. The sheath was a bit difficult to get on given how aroused the suit had already made her, but she managed it regardless. Likewise with the pair of breasts on the chest, being bigger than she was used to. They almost looked like E-cups, though she wasn't all that great at gauging size just with sight. The mounds certainly filled her hands, though.

And after she finished groping herself a bit, her arms were next. The squelched slightly as they got into the arms of the suit, hands replaced with bird talons that ended in soft nubs rather than claws. And once those were in place, she decided to hurry up and see what the head was like, pulling the hood over herself with eager glee.

The suit automatically closed along the spine, sealing her inside for the most part, though she knew how to get out of those types of trans-suits easily.

"System online." a digitized voice called out into her ears, making the blinded gryph look around in surprise. "Message from the creator... Now displaying."

Just in front of her, in what looked like an empty void, she saw words forming out of light.

ENJOY, EGG-SLUT. - R.V.A.S.

R-V-A-S? She thought, looking at the letters in a dumbstruck gaze.

It didn't give her much time to think about the initials, though. Her vision soon sprang back into existence, showing her the room in a greenscale tone like some sort of mecha would see it.

“Initializing A.O.D.S.” The suit said, catching her off guard again. “Please enjoy yourself for the duration of the product’s timer. Pre-programmed systems will soon take over.”

A timer did indeed show up in the corner of her sight: 743:59:59, with the last pair of digits counting down each second.

Oh, son of a pickle...

Tera tried to move, but the suit seemed to have other ideas. A pair of folded wings formed into a diamond-shaped piece on her back, with something sticking out of the center that she couldn’t really see, only feel. And when she tried to reach back to check it out, her legs began to fold under her, forcing her to squat down while her talons gripped and massaged her breasts.

She could feel pressure welling up in her belly and groin, making her mentally moan out in bliss. One of the hands soon journeyed down south, rubbing along the lips of the vaginal opening just behind her balls, while the other began to tease the mound it held, squeezing the nipple softly to coax just a tiny drop of milk from the tip.

Oh... Oh gods... W-what is this thing...

The gryphon soon got her answer as the pressure grew between her legs. More and more, she could feel her legs spreading. And before long, a small rubber egg plopped onto the floor beneath her, covered in sticky slick juices that had started to drip down along her legs from the act.

“D-drone needs more.” A voice called out from where her beak was. She hadn’t said any such thing, but the girlish chirp-like words definitely came from her. And it was panting as hard as she was.

Oh gods... That was amazing...

“Drone needs filling.” The voice said again, just at the same time as her thoughts. The suit was talking for her.

Her body soon rose up, almost robotically so, and began walking out into the hallway. between the bedrooms. There, she ran into a rather surprised Sildrae, who was grinning at the sight. His silvery metal body had taken the form of a humanoid avian with wingarms, and a girlish one at that, wings crossed in front of him.

“Look what finally came in...” He said, shaking his head with amusement. “That’ll teach ya not to open random packages.”

“D-drone needs filling...” It said again, almost begging her mate. “Drone feels empty...”

Sildrae said nothing, moving around behind the trapped gryph and tapping on the object in her back. A holographic menu popped up, and Sildrae began to activate some of the buttons that showed up.

“Mmm...mmmmph...” The voice changed, sounding gagged, while the real TeraDyne felt her beak filling with a dildo. Her arms then moved behind her back, and a light leash formed from around her throat, dangling down to the floor.

“You’re not gettin’ outta this one, dear. We’re gonna have some *fun*, and I’m gonna need some bigger nests.” The avian smiled evilly at his mate. “We’ll be laying for a *good* while.”

Tera mentally blushed as she was lead out into public with the leash, having little choice but to follow Sildrae as he held it. As much as she regretted randomly trying the suit on, she knew she was going to enjoy being a bit of a faux brood mother. Probably alongside Sildrae, too. The only question remaining was...

Who was gonna do the filling?