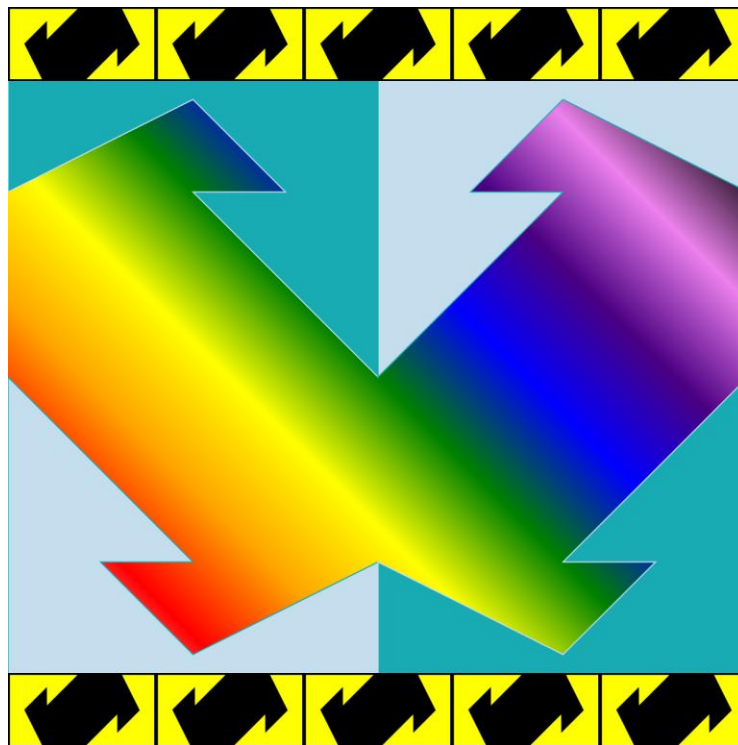


Cock-A-Lock



Story by TeraDyne Ezeri
Characters and Shiromori belong to TeraDyne Ezeri

“Yo! You sure these things ‘re safe?”

The humanoid phoenix looked over himself as he put on the suit he’d been given, unsure of what to think. On one hand, the latex Palkia costume was really making him horny beyond belief, even as his beak and head slipped into the rubbery transformation suit. On the other hand, he wasn’t sure where his buddy had gotten it.

“Positive. The lady I got ‘em from has a whole collection of ‘em that she wears.” His friend replied, examining the Ailorumus suit he’d put on just ahead of Jake. “Sides, I don’t think she’ll miss ‘em much.”

“Woah, wait...” Jake tried to stop the suit from closing up behind him, but failed to do so, the seal disappearing along his spine. “You nicked ‘em from ‘er?”

The saurian grinned. “Course. Ya don’t spect me to afford ‘em, do ya?”

“Ken... You ‘eally think I’d...”

“So, **that’s** where you went to!”

Ken whipped around fast enough to smack Jack in the face with his new tail, jaw dropping as he witnessed the dragoness that had managed to sneak up behind him. She was a looming beast, several meters tall and white from snout to tail tip, save only for the blue crystal scales on her snout, and the matching horns on her head. And she was quite angry.

A forepaw came down on the Ailorumus to force him against the ground, making the suited saurian squirm under her foot to try and escape. Jake was still in shock as he looked on, amazed at the size of the creature.

“Don’t worry, Palkia-boy.” She said, glancing up at Jake for a moment. “I heard you two as you I approached. You aren’t in trouble from me. Your friend here, however...”

“Please don’t eat me, Miss ‘zeri!” Ken yelled out, slightly muffled with his head under one of her massive toes. “I don’tas’ good!”

The dragon couldn’t help but grin. “You!? I wouldn’t eat you if I were hungry as hell.”

Ken sighed with relief, almost going limp underneath her.

“That’d be showing you mercy, and I don’t show mercy to thieves like you.”

That made the squeaky dinosaur gulp, his brown body trembling from tail to snout beneath her. He’d never really gotten caught before. At least, not by someone of her size.

“P...please, Miss. I—“

“Didn’t I tell you to quiet?”

When the dragoness looked up for a moment to return to her conversation, Jake was huddled in a corner of the alley, looking rather scared.

“Don’t worry, kid. You’re off the hook completely. Go on home, and keep the suit. It looks good on you.” She told him, before unceremoniously taking her prey into the grip of her teeth, and carrying him away by the scruff of the neck like a disobedient hatchling.

It took Jake a few moments to reply, even though she was already gone. “Y...Yes ma’am.”

Upon returning home, TeraDyne shrank herself back to her usual humanoid state, standing just as tall as her captive thief, dragging him by the back of the neck with winghand instead of her maw. It took her no time to pull the squirming saurian upstairs into her bedroom, allowing her to lock the door so she wouldn’t be disturbed.

“So, *Ken*. You wanna steal from a dragon, huh?” She asked him, shoving the short-armed dinosaur onto her bed. “Do you know how many ways I could kill, torture, and maim you without leaving a trace of evidence? At least seventeen thousand. And I know many of them just from being a writer.”

“P...please, ma’am!” Ken begged, almost coming to tears. “’m sorry! I won’ do it ag’in!”

Tera grinned. “I’d hope not. But I’m gonna make *sure* of that. Suit three-one-three, control to me.”

The saurian looked down at himself as the suit beeped in his head, responding to its owner. His gaze turned from terror, to sheer horror. The outfit he was wearing wasn’t just a Trans-suit. It was something much more.

“Suit three-one-three, zip up legs, add sheath. Zip up arms. Zip up head, ears open, mouth open.”

Before Ken could finally flip over properly, he felt the suit begin to shift on its own. His legs began to go numb, shrinking into his body as a pair of massive orbs were left in their place. Orbs that had already begun to churn, filling with seed and fluid, sloshing around as he moved.

“Oh... Oh gods... Wha’s hap’nin ta me?!” Ken cried out, scared witless as he tried to flee. It only served to make him flop over onto the floor, trapped in the room with Tera.

His arms and tail soon followed his legs, disappearing into his body as it lengthened into a fairly smooth pink trunk, complete with several ridges along the middle of the length. And before he could cry out once more, his head was forced upright to his body, melding into the pink flesh as his face disappeared, replaced with that of an open cock tip, precum dripping from the hole that was once his fang-filled maw.

It was then that he began to shrink slightly. Down to the size of a proper dildo, fourteen inches long and several inches thick, with a pair of balls hanging from the scaly sheath that had formed around the base of what used to be his waist. And with a grin, TeraDyne leaned down to pick Ken up in her hand.

“Much better. I’ll be leaving you like that until I think you’ve really learned your lesson.” She told him, knowing he could hear her.

Reaching down with her other winghand, she rubbed along the smooth surface of her groin, eyeing the disembodied cock that she held. Then, she pressed the back of his balls against the bulge that was there. Within moments, flesh began to merge into her white body, sending a scaly texture rippling across her body, the white skin turning tan and brown to match that of the saurian cock that was just attached.

Her wing reached down and began to massage along Ken’s sensitive length, making him shudder and throb in her grip. “There we go. I’m gonna have some *fun* with you, my cocky little thief.”

Ken didn't know how long he'd be like that, but while he was frightened out of his wits, a little part of him wondered if he was being punished, or if she was just using it as an excuse to get a new toy to play with. And that part wondered if she'd actually let him go. Regardless, at he began bobbing up and down in the air while she walked, he knew he wasn't going anywhere for a *long* time.