

With a Side of Water



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TeraDyne leaned back in her chair as she watched a previous *victim's* body began sinking to the floor of the aquarium, body twitching slightly as the last of their energy faded. The only thing between them and the sandy floor was a cloud of their own cum, trailing up into the top of the glass container around them.

She didn't know what they were under the suit, nor did she particularly care at the time. Instead, she simply sat back and enjoyed the view, licking her lips as the dolphin-suited creature ceased to live. The dragoness herself had gotten herself off into a condom as she recorded the deceased soul's final moments, though she knew they wouldn't be gone long. That's what the reformation magic was for, after all.

Once she was sure her victim wasn't going to be moving anymore, the dragon jumped up into the aquarium and dove down, fishing the corpse out with her footclaws and setting it off to the side. The automated system would pry the dolphin suit from its former wearer in a bit, giving her time to clean herself up.

Or at least, so she thought. The white skin glistened as water splashed onto her, and another supposed victim was thrown unceremoniously into the viewing tank. Just looking at the bound Pidgeot-suited being, she recognized the aura almost instantly.

The bird struggled to get free of its rope bindings, his cock already throbbing in the open water as he started to sink from the top of the tall structure. He wasn't going anywhere.

With a grin, Tera jumped up to the top as well and hopped in, knocking the heavy lead lid segments closed behind her as she did. She wasn't about to pass up the chance to join in on a bit of fun with a friend, after all.

Once inside, Tera used her teeth to cut the ropes around the pigeon Pokémon's wings and beak, freeing him from his chains. And within moments of that bird's beak being free, she wrapped her lips around his, kissing him quite deeply.

This took the Pidgeot off-guard, not expecting such a loving gesture from what appeared to be a white feral wyvern that was wrapping its wings around him. But he soon recovered his composure and returned the favor, sliding his tongue along the dragon's lips.

Bubbles drew up from the corners of their mouths as carbon dioxide escaped their lungs, slowly draining what oxygen they had in their bodies. Their very lives on a timer with no way to replenish, with each movement and moment removing a bit more of that timer.

The wyvern nuzzled the bird lovingly as she slipped his throbbing shaft into her ventral slit, the smooth member finding its path alongside her own trapped cock. The very touch of her walls made him shudder in ecstasy, his horniness growing rapidly just from the peril he was in.

The water pulsed around them as the Pokémon began to thrust hard into her like she were a breeding partner, taking her invitation eagerly and happily. One pump of his body after another, bubbles being forced out of their maws with every movement, the two enjoyed the other's embrace of their wings around them.

It wasn't much longer before the Pidgeot came, hard and fast, into her slit. White seed sprayed in a backsplash, forming a misty cloud of salt and protein around them as they fell toward the bottom. Jet after jet, the bird's balls emptied quickly, but Tera knew it wouldn't be long before they were full again.

With a wide, toothy smile, the dragoness leaned in close to kiss her partner, but as he moved to return the favor, she slipped her entire maw over his head in one fell stroke. It was enough to make him go slack in shock, more from the sudden rush of giddiness than from fear. And all the easier to pull him into her long throat.

Bit by bit, the bird slowly disappeared into her body, neck and wings wrapped by her lengthy tongue. Then his groin, which she teased briefly, before getting to his legs, and swallowing her prey whole. The bulge in her neck was visible, a squirming mass tracing its way slowly as he made his way into her gut.

The tight walls of her stomach squeezed him gingerly, his wings practically useless, but his cock was stuck in the edge of her esophagus, and the dragoness was manipulating it just right to tease his shaft as he laid helplessly inside of her. His air had already ran out, and the aching burn of his lungs was making him even more randy than usual.

For both of them, their wings began twitching as the cells and muscles died, starved for air just like their hosts. Legs moved wildly, though Tera was able to keep a little more control over her own limbs. And upon making her way to the bottom, she flipped onto her back, legs spread in the air.

Her tail curled back toward her body, and the tip slipped easily into the well-lubed sticky slit that her partner had emptied his balls into. Deeper, faster, she penetrated herself with the dull crystal tip, spreading her own lips wider and wider with every messy prod of the lumbering limb. What little of her air remained left into the liquid void around her as bubbles full of oxygen, while cold water replaced them in her lungs, literally drowning out her roars of bliss as her trapped cock exploded with seed.

Deep inside, her meal also orgasmed in unison with her, flooding her throat with cum as he squirmed and writhed, both from the sensations, and from his muscles dying with his energy being spent.

Once the high of the afterglow subsided, the dragoness ran a wing along her belly, the quivering mass inside beginning to lose consciousness quickly.

Darkness swept over him as he jerked and shuddered, cock still pouring out with smaller bursts of white juices, before he went completely limp inside of her. And with her body's last meal, so too did she succumb to the dark void of death, floating in the emptiness.

Several minutes passed before the dragoness woke up in her bed, refreshed and felling quite full of energy. Next to her, the familiar red phoenix gryphon laid sleeping, having reformed just before she did. She nuzzled against his neck and

pulled him closer, letting him rest a while longer. After all, she had another meal coming soon enough, and Con made quite the nice entrée.