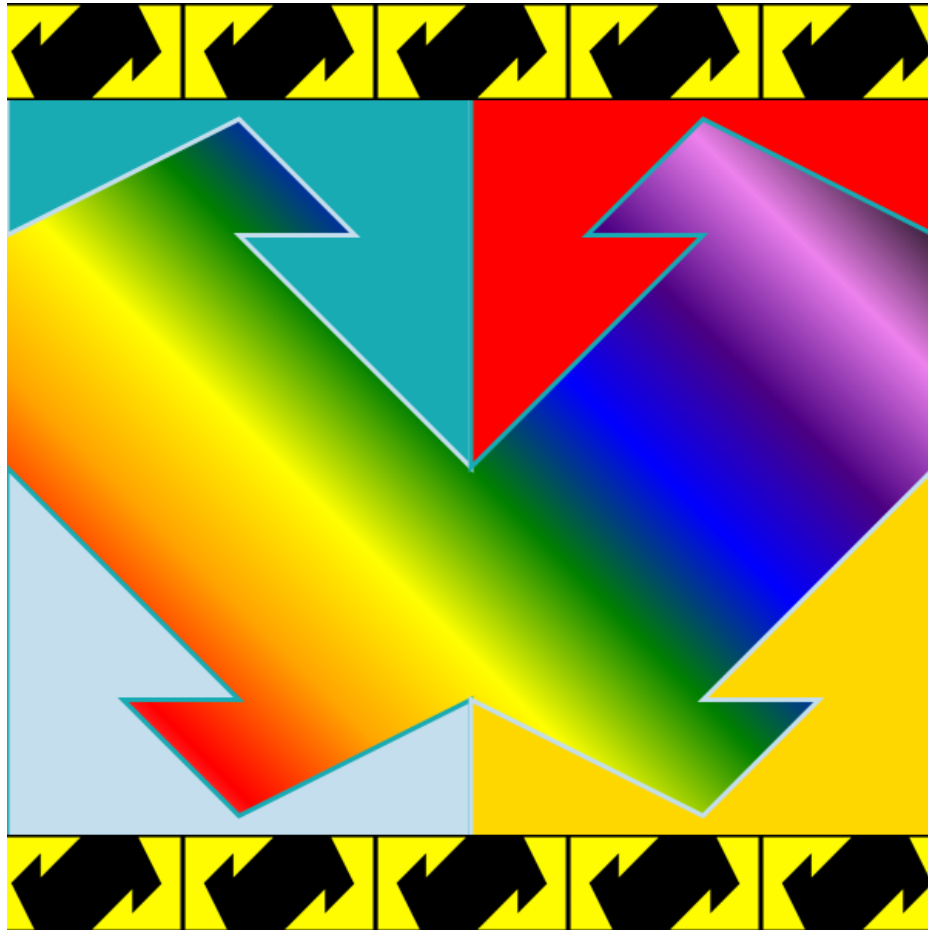


Sweet Little Gryphon



By Teradyne Ezeri
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Gilda, Gabby, and Gallus © Hasbro
Con Badger belongs to Con Badger (icansee)

A yawn came over Con Badger as he awakened, plopped over on the floor of his office at the middle of Graiben's *Fallhaven Resort*. He'd been enjoying the quicksand pits with a few of the guests earlier, but he'd been a little too distracted by the pair of Raichu that came in after him, and didn't notice how fast he was sinking, only to reform back in his office a little while later. Being manager of a Shirohoshi resort had its perks, and indulging in his love for erotic death with patrons was quite the important one. And being a phoenix gryphon, it was even more enjoyable.

As the red gryph got to his feet, the door to his small office opened, revealing a white and icy blue pegasus trotting into the room. She wore lightweight purple armor that slightly clattered with each step she took, barely hiding the feathery wings on her back. Her crystal blue eyes shimmered in the light, gazing at the gryphon as she smirked at him.

"Hi, Tera." Con said, stretching a bit.

"Look who finally woke up." She said as she shut the door behind her. "Have a nice sinking with those two mall rats?"

The gryphon looked at Tera. "You mean the two Raichu? What makes them mall rats."

Tera couldn't help but giggle. "I see 'em hanging around Zelisa Mall every day back at Echo Glade. Overheard 'em talking about getting off to drowning and quicksand, and ended up giving 'em guest passes to the resort."

"Ah. I—" Con paused mid thought, noticing the attache case attached to the quadrupedal equine's back. It had the Shirohoshi Experimental Division's insignia on it "Oh boy... You're working on a new project, aren't you? What's in the box, and why did you pick me for it?"

The pony looked stunned, then remembered about the case she was carrying. "Oh! Oh no, these aren't for you. Not unless you just wanna try one out or something."

Reaching around with her head, Tera took the handle of the case into her teeth and unhooked the container from the carrying strap around her body, placing it on the floor. As soon as the box hit the ground, it opened, revealing a very odd-looking costume.

"I made a new project called Candy Gryphon Suits. Trans-suits to turn people into living food that'll regenerate when eaten, and reform if fully devoured. No pain, just weight gain. Ended up creating five to start out with. My gryphon form, one of you..."

Con blushed as soon as he heard the red gryphon outfit peeking from the top of the stack was supposed to be of himself.

“...as well as Gilda, Gabby, and Gallus from Equus Delta.” Tera continued, pausing only to laugh for a moment. “Hunting those three down and getting them to stand still long enough for a model scan was a real bitch, but totally worth it. Hold on a sec...”

The pony knelt down and moved the red gryphon suit to the side, instead pulling out a brown and lilac suit that had been among the next layer down. She didn’t give Con a chance to look it over, instead turning around opening up the back zipper to push herself into it.

Hind hooves slipped into the paws, while forehooves became talons. Her wings and tail slid into those of the suit, and once the head was on, she reached back and zipped up the outfit with her new digits.

That was when the smells and view finally hit Con. She was looking at *Gilda*, but not quite Gilda. Her fur was a sort of brown frosting, and her feathers looked more like shaped lilac-colored cotton candy from head to chest fluff. Her beak and talons had a matte look to them, but her eyes shined like glass under the LED light bars in the ceiling. And given his view, this Gilda was anatomically complete with a vaginal slit just under her tail, and another opening that almost reminded him of something from a filled donut.

Tera-Gilda flipped around on her paws to face Con, smirking with a sense of smug confidence not unlike the original. Even her voice mimicked the real Gilda’s perfectly. “So, how do I look? Awesome or what?”

“You look... I dunno.” Con admitted, getting a closer look at the transformed creature before him. “I smell cake, but I don’t see it.”

She held up a foreleg. “Take a bite. See what you’re missing with your eyes.”

Con looked hesitantly at this *Gilda*, not sure what to think. But, since it was Tera underneath, he knew it wasn’t anything too insane for him. She knew his limits. With a deep breath to steel his nerves, he knelt down and took her leg into his talons, only to clamp down on her upper leg with his beak. The soft flesh and fur buckled almost instantly, and Gilda didn’t react to it at all.

And the taste was fantastic. A chocolate-tasting thick frosting on the outside, and a thick moist chocolate-flavored cake underneath. No candy bone or blood for effect, just the delicious cake. Curious, he took a bite of the newly disconnected foretalon, finding it made of squishy banana-flavored marshmallow, though very light and fluffy in the mouth.

“Oh my god... This is delicious!” Con told her, his face ecstatic with glee. “And it didn’t hurt or anything?”

“Nope.” Tera replied, moving the stump where her leg once was around a bit. “It’ll take a little bit to regenerate, but I didn’t feel a thing.”

“Huh... Neat! But what’ll happen if you’re all gobbled up?”

“Reformation.” Tera told him as she closed the case with her remaining foreleg. “Used a bit of phoenix aura with the design to make it possible.”

Con looked the gryphon over again, then got a devious idea. One that made *him* grin quite widely as she turned her back to him. “Ah! So, what happens if I do...*this*!?”

Before she could react, Con clamped his golden beak around each of her hind legs in turn, removing them from her body at the hips, before finishing off her remaining foreleg with a quick snip of her maw. Tera immediately dropped to the ground, left with nothing but her wings and tail for limbs as what remained of her missing legs lay around her, motionless. Con knew she was rather into that sort of thing, so he wasn’t worried about it.

Tera gasped as her brain caught up to her situation, causing her to flail her wings slightly. And when she heard Con gulp down more of the cake, she couldn’t help but blush. “Hey! No fair! Now I can’t tease you with cake paws until I regenerate!”

Using one of her remaining appendages, she managed to flip over onto her back, only to find Con hovering over her, finishing off the remainder of her hind legs, sponge cake paw pads and all. But he said nothing as he got down and picked up the confectionary avian, carrying her to the bed in his office for a bit of a fun thought. Admittedly, he was surprised that, despite handling her, none of the frosting that covered her body stuck to his hands or the floor.

He placed her down on her back and snipped her wings off with a couple of quick chomps, enjoying the light cotton candy that the feathers were made out of. Now, all the wiggling in the world wasn’t going to get her moving away.

He pressed his maw against her folds and began to lap at them. The taste of cocoa and marshmallow was strong with the soft *flesh* of her sexual organ. And with every lash of his tongue, Tera cooed and moaned, unable to do more than wave tiny stubs of cake in the air. And before long, Con could taste icing drooling out of her depths, coating his tongue like a gooey mess was being squeezed out of her.

Once he saw she was getting close, he opened his beak wide, and...

Chomp!

Within a split second, what remained of her hips had disappeared into his maw, and he began chewing it up right in front of her before swallowing with a rather audible gulp.

“H...hey...” Tera said, blushing even brighter as the cotton candy fluff on her face turned a cherry red.

It seemed the normally confident Gilda had become quite meek. And Con wasn't done teasing the poor griffon yet. He reached up to her face and acted like he was going to give her a kiss, only to snip off her candy beak in one fell swoop, crunching down to shatter the hard toffee and leave a smooth exposed cake patch.

The phoenix had a smirk across his face as he snacked on the removed part. “Mmm... Butterscotch and marshmallow.”

As Tera tried to mockingly wiggle herself free of her captor's grasp, the poor griffon found herself losing the little remaining of her forelegs and shoulders to Con's ravenous appetite. Her tail soon followed, chewed up and gulped down, leaving only her trunk and head behind.

The phoenix moved back a bit and opened wide, gripping the loosening cake creature with his hands as he started to pull her into his maw. Every little bit, he chomped down on the dwindling catbird, making sure she got to enjoy herself going missing before he moved on.

Her vaginal opening and hips, gone in a gulp.

Her midsection and belly, melted in his mouth.

Her chest and neck, nibbled away into nothingness.

Finally, only her mouthless head remained, which Con simply swallowed whole, allowing him to flop over on his bed with his massive gut full. Tera was nice and trapped in with the rest of herself, slowly dissolving inside of him. It was enough to make the phoenix tired with food coma.

He rolled over, and rubbed his tummy, yawning. “Good night, Gilda. I'll see you when you reform later.”

Tera heard him call her by that name, causing an even brighter blush to form along the quickly-disappearing cotton candy feathers of her cheeks.

Little by little, she felt herself come apart, until even her toffee eyes melted into nothing more than goo. Darkness overcame her, and then the nothingness of pseudo-death.

When Tera came to a little while later, she found herself wrapped in a quadrupedal Con Badger's forelegs, cuddled on the bed with him. She didn't mind, though. Con needed a nice Gilda to sleep with him for once. After all, who better to help her test out the confectionary suits than one who enjoys them?