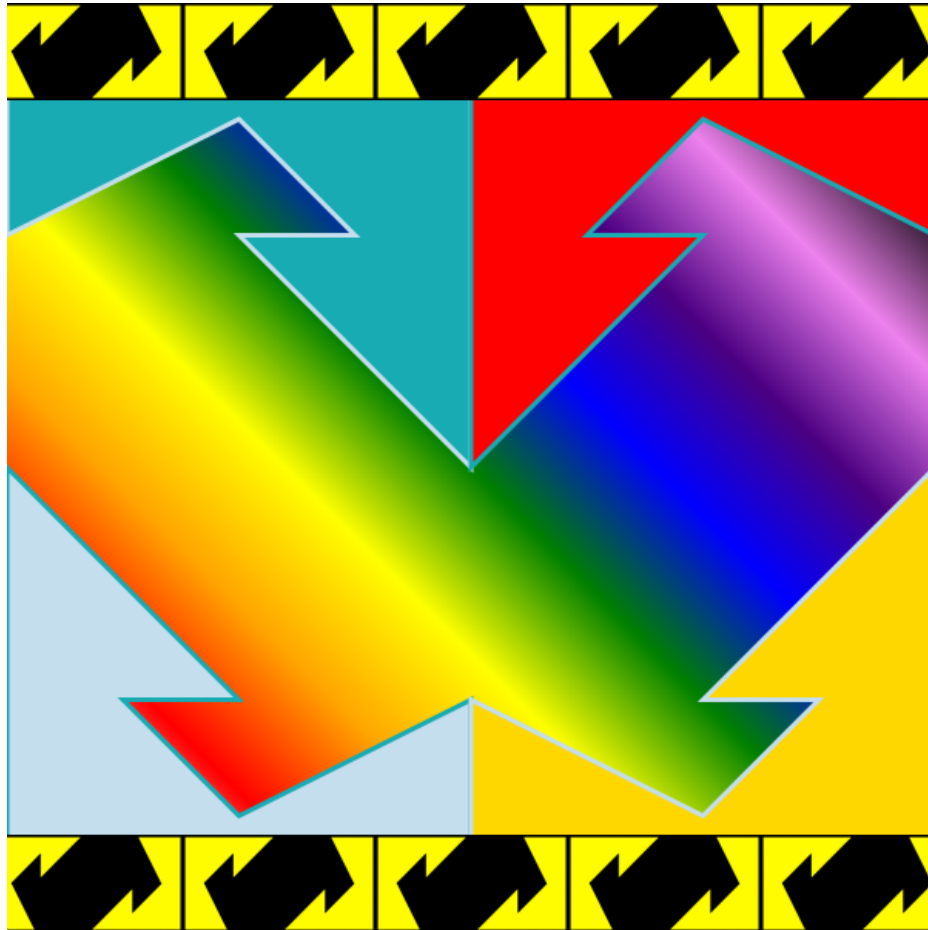
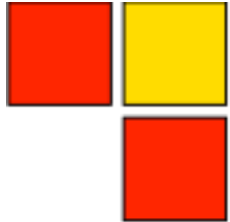


Boom Bird



By Teradyne Ezeri
Story © TeraDyne Ezeri 2018
Con Badger belongs to Con Badger (icansee)



“Hmm... What to go with today... Ah! I know!”

Tera soon found herself leaving the private section of Breakwater Omega’s massive closet, and moving into one of the nearby “fun rooms” in White Tunnel. It was a large room with practically nothing in it, being bare marble from ceiling to floor outside of a few metal vents embedded in the walls and door.

As she entered, she made sure to lock the door behind her. Didn’t want anyone to ruin her fun.

With the eagerness of a hatchling in a candy store, Tera slipped herself into the costume she’d taken from her collection. Legs first, wiggling the toes of the lion paws. Then the rump, shaking the tuft-ended tail and rear end. Her hands going into the yellow talons, rubbing along the red fur of the suit. And once she got the head on, she reached back and sealed the outfit, licking along his now gryphon beak as he gave himself a once-over.

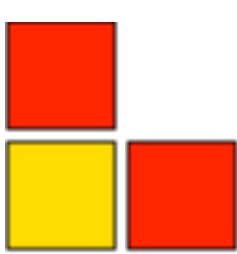
With a smile, *Con Badger* then moved over to the wall in the back and slid open a hidden panel in the white stone wall, revealing computerized displays and physical controls, along with several hose ports. He got a hose from the container near the floor, and slipped one end into the port marked O² on the sign above it, before bringing the wall panel back into place. The line itself sank into a rubber opening masked in the floor, made to stop leaks. But a leak was going to be the least of that room’s worries today.

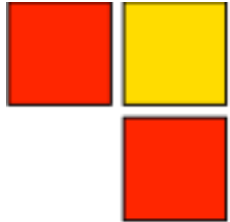
The gryphon then opened another panel and tapped a few buttons, causing a light to appear on the opposite wall near the door. A camera had just activated, and was already recording.

Once that wall was back in place, Con made his way to the center of the room, where he’d placed a canine dildo on the ground. His talons reached down and pulled another panel in the floor loose, which let him string the hose into another port just below the toy. The moment the seal was complete, a hiss of air began escaping from the tip of the red silicone cock.

Then, he positioned himself over the shaft and pressed a paw against a pressure plate. This made the dildo rise up on a pole. It slowly pushed against his rump the moment the two made contact, making a soft moan escape Con’s beak. More... And More... It made its way inside, the gryphon’s tailhole parting to let even the massive knot into him.

Then, it began pushing him up off the floor, away from the controls. When it stopped, he was just high enough that he couldn’t reach the other plate, leaving him quite stuck in place. Exactly as he’d intended.





With a grin, he reached down to his stiffened arousal between his legs, rubbing along the pink flesh as pre dripped from the tip. He took a bit along one of his claws and licked it, shivering with happiness at the taste, before letting it coat his talon while he began to stroke along the length of it.

And as he did, his belly began to bloat. The air was slowly flowing into his body, trapped by the knot of the dildo holding him off the floor.

With each loving stroke, Con let out moan after moan, unable to hold himself back. The feeling of the cool air filling him was exciting. Alluring. The creaking of his belly was an absolute rush.

Before long, he had ballooned to the size of a small beach ball. His talons couldn't reach his cock anymore, but rubbing along the mass of fur along his midsection was doing the job quite well. Bit by bit, the oxygen took up every bit of room it could inside of him. Even breathing out didn't seem to expel any of it, the panting bird writhing what little he could.

More... And more...

His gut the size of a full-blown beach party ball, and still growing. He let out a loud gasp as his balls practically exploded from ejaculation, cum spraying into the air toward the door, aimed by the swelling bulge.

He could hear the creaking getting louder. The air was still coming in, but finding itself unable to find room easily.

Creeeeeeeak...

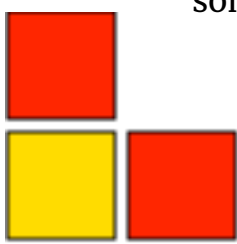
Creeeeeeeeeeee—

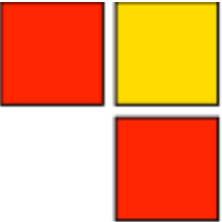
Darkness and nothingness completely swallowed the gryphon in an instant. The lovely feeling of death between bodies.

It took several minutes for him to reform, but Con woke up just in the next room, a yawn escaping his beak as if he'd just woken from a quick nap. He shook out the cobwebs and quickly went back to his fun room, the door unlocked by the computer systems.

The dildo had retracted, and the oxygen cut off, but the room was quite the mess. Toon-like scraps of fur and feathers covered the floor, as did a pair each of talons and lion paws, and the bird's beak as well. He picked up the parts and tossed them into a bin.

Then, he went to the back to look at the footage. When he went bang, his cock came like a fountain for its last orgasm, before bursting along with the rest of his body. The very thought of it made him hard again. However, he had something to do before he indulged himself again.

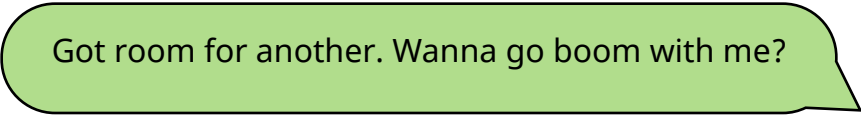




Elsewhere, the real Con Badger's phone began to buzz. A new message was waiting for him. Looking at the name of the sender, he quickly opened it, expecting an invite or something.

Then he saw the video. And he tapped it to start it playing.

Con's face became bright red at the sight, and his own shaft started to push his loincloth to the side. And just below the video, a message:



Got room for another. Wanna go boom with me?

