

A Clockwork Green

“And finally, the gloves.” The large brown bear held out the vibrantly green rubber gloves to Codex, and the excited gator eagerly put them on, enjoying the feel of the slick rubber as they slid on easily, and formed a nearly imperceptible seam with the green arms of his rubber suit.

“Wow! All of this feels amazing! And it went on without any lube or powder. Is it chlorinated?” The gator inquired, as he slid his new rubberized claws over his belly and enjoyed the contrast the shiny green rubber had with the light cream colored material. The belly's ridges were perfectly represented, even under the rubber, and the gator once again marveled at the superb craftsmanship of this suit.

“It's not chlorination, but rather our own patented process which gives the similar feel of lubrication, but doesn't take away the sheen of the material. After all, you requested to be...” the bear gazed down at his electronic tablet, swiping up a few times until he found what he wanted, “...ah yes, 'a shiny toy alligator, eager to be played with.'” The bear looked up and smiled.

Codex grinned widely as he gazed into one of the full length mirrors situated around the dressing area, then turned slightly to the side, and then to the other, unable to stop from admiring how amazing he looked in his new rubber toy gator suit. “You guys got it perfect! Seriously, everything is exactly as I imagined it. Heck, even better in some cases!” He swished his powerful tail playfully, loving how the light gleamed off the surface, and how his back scales were safely sealed underneath their own rubber sheaths, raised to blunted ridges, as though he were a living cartoon.

“I'm very happy you are pleased with the results.” The sales associate nodded politely. “If everything looks good to you, I'll just have you sign the sales agreement, and I can get to showing off the other features of the suit.” The brown bear held out the tablet, as well as a stylus.

The rubber-clad gator thought he had already agreed online to the cost of the suit, but given how amazingly crafted it was, he figured the company was very focused on customer satisfaction. Codex took the tablet and stylus from the bear, and was impressed by how dexterous he was in this suit. He'd probably be able to wear it all day and have no problems doing chores around the house. That scenario instantly got him excited, and he was a tad embarrassed as a lump began to form down below. He quickly gave the signed electronic document back to the sales associate, and turned around slightly, pretending to admire the suit again, while hoping he was instead concealing his forming erection.

The bear chuckled as he stowed the stylus back into his shirt pocket. “Don't worry, sir, I'm well used to seeing many states of arousal while at work. You could say it comes with the job.” The bear winked, and Codex turned around to face him, knowing he was blushing beneath the rubber hood. “Trust me, a nice little lump is at the bottom of the list of lewd things I've seen while working here.”

The gator nodded, and tested his excitement by tracing around the smooth bulge with a rubber claw tip. “Oh my, that feels amazing.”

The bear nodded politely again, and then pressed a few more things on his tablet. “Excellent. If you'll follow me into the other room, we can get to our demonstration.”

Codex stopped teasing himself and looked around, wondering why this spot wouldn't work.

The associate seemed to understand what was on the alligator's mind. “Our other room has various accessories and props so that we can demonstrate the full potential of our products, our Toys, if you will, to our clientele.” He smiled politely again and then headed off to a side door.

Feeling giddy at being called a toy, or at least being sort of referred to as one, got Codex feeling frisky again, and he happily trotted after the bear, enjoying the feeling of this second rubbery skin as he moved around, especially on his renewed erection underneath.

Squeaking his way into the room, Codex's smile quickly faded as he noticed a fat boar in a three

piece suit seated in an overstuffed chair, smoking a cigar. "Oh, um, sorry. I think we came into the wrong room." He muttered, abashed at being seen in his kinky rubber toy gator suit. As he turned to quickly run out the door, he found that it had been shut silently, seemingly by itself. "Uhh, excuse me..." It was at this moment that Codex realized he never found out the name of the bear that had been helping him this whole time, and figured he'd just add that to the current list of things he was embarrassed about. "I'm sorry, I never even asked your name. But, I think you meant to take me into another room."

The boar in the chair shorted loudly. "My, this one is certainly chatty!"

"I'm terribly sorry, Mr. Trouson, he just acquired his suit a few moments ago, and we haven't yet been able to discuss protocol. I brought him in here to go over the specifics of the suit, since you'll definitely want to know about all this toys capabilities, should you decide to rent him for a bit."

Codex held up his rubbery hands and backed towards the door, though he knew it was locked.

"Woah woah woah, now wait just a minute. I didn't sign up for this!"

The boar, obviously agitated, stretched out his hand holding the cigar, as if indicating something was wrong with the rubber gator talking.

"Of course, sir. Just one moment."

Codex watched as the bear flicked and pressed a few things on the tablet, and was about to ask what he was doing, when he realized he couldn't open his mouth. He reached up and felt the rubber hood, and the opening for his mouth was still there, but for the life of him, he just couldn't open up to speak. "Mmmff rrrffmm rrrgh!!" He grunted out towards the bear, pointing to his mouth to try and communicate something was wrong.

"If the Toy would please keep quiet while we are talking, it would be most appreciated." The bear spoke sternly, a hint of warning layered in his tone.

But Codex didn't care, this had gone far enough. He was going to get out of here, and then out of this suit, and report this to the proper authorities. He stomped off towards another door in the room, one that he presumed the boar had come in through, but after a few steps, he simply halted in mid stride. In fact, every part of him was now stiff and motionless.

Sighing loudly, the bear walked up to the gator's side, and looked him in the eyes as he spoke. "If you would please act accordingly with your current station, I'll explain everything you need to know. But, if you continue to struggle..."

Codex might not have been able to talk, move, or do much of anything, but he could still make some kind of noise. Doing his best to scream, he let out a loud muffled howl that he hoped someone outside the door would be able to hear. "Mmmmmmmffgghhhh!!!"

Shaking his head, the bear poked a few things on his tablet, and instantly the muffled sounds began to fade away.

Inside the suit, Codex was horrified as he felt something worm it's way into his muzzle, and then inflate to the point that he could no longer breath out trough his mouth. Inhaling rapidly through his nostrils, he soon found that it was getting harder to breath out of those, too, until, all at once, he couldn't breath at all. Panic was quickly setting in, but the bear had obviously dealt with this before, because he proceeded in a businesslike manner.

"If you would please settle down, I'll give you back your supply of air, and then we can continue this demonstration like professionals. But, as you can see, I don't necessarily need you conscious to explain everything to our client, here."

Codex couldn't say 'yes,' or nod, or indicate that he would calm down if he could just have some air again. He looked hard at the bear, willing his agreement to comply, and hoped the astute sales associate would understand. Thankfully, his nostrils opened up again, and he sucked in deep lungfuls of precious air.

"That's better." The bear nodded, and then pressed a few things on the tablet as he turned to address the cigar smoking boar. "I'm terribly sorry for all this, Mr. Trouson, we'll compensate you

appropriately for any time you feel was wasted.” Pressing a few more icons, he continued. “May I introduce to you our latest SuperToy; Tik-Tok the Clockwork Gator!”

Without any control, Codex stood at attention and saluted the the boar, and remained still as a statue as the couple of men talked.

“Mmm, very nice, Byron. Your company has certainly outdone itself this time.” The boar pushed himself up from the chair, and stuck the smoldering cigar into the side of his mouth. Then wandered slowly over to look the rigid rubber gator in the face, though not really acknowledging that he was there. “I especially like the trick with his breathing.”

He puffed a cloud of cigar smoke into Codex's face, and he was forced to inhale it through his nostrils, making him fully appreciate it's pungent aroma.

“We thought you might enjoy that, Mr. Trouson,” Byron nodded politely. “You have indicated as such with past Toys, of course.” He added with a wink.

The boar chuckled and patted the bear on his shoulder. “Yes indeed! Always listening to your customers! That's why I like your company, Byron!”

The chubby bear bowed slightly. “And we greatly appreciate your steady patronage. We use a good percentage of our profits for research and development. Always striving to make new and interesting Toys.” Byron looked over at the rubber gator, who was still frozen in a salute. “Shall I show you what Tik-Tok has to offer?”

Mr. Trouson puffed merrily as he clapped and rubbed his hands together. “By all means, show me the goods!”

Codex was beginning to feel a little stiff, and was relieved when his arm was dropped down from the salute and his overall body position was set to a more relaxed standing posture. He still had no control over his movements, but at least it was a bit more comfortable. He did his best to watch as the bear walked slowly around him, with the cigar smoking boar following close behind.

“Tik-Tok here represents the newest line of service oriented SuperToys. Service can mean anything from cleaning the house, to mowing the lawn, to personal massages, and, of course, anything sexual you might require. In the rear...” Byron pressed a few icons, and almost instantly the rubber imprisoned gator found himself bending forward, and raising his powerful tail high in the air, “...we have full anal access. You can choose to have it fully open, to the agent inside.”

The rear rubber stretched outward away from Codex's butt, and he could feel the room's cool air on his sweaty ass, most notably on his tight, pink hole. His breath quickened as he heard the two men discuss his body, as though it were a plaything, and gods help him if he didn't find that frightening, while also being horribly aroused.

“Or, if you prefer a cleaner mount, you can have it rubber lined as well.”

The rubber closed over the gator's ass once again, only this time he could feel it snaking its way into his rectum, slowly filling him inside, like some sort of rubber balloon.

“In this mode, you can set the suit to act like a butt plug, as well as a vibrator and prostate massager.”

The rubber in Codex's ass felt as though it were swelling in size, filling more of his warm cavity, and also stretching out his tight anus even more. Then, when he was sure there was no more space, the thing started to vibrate, most forcefully at the tip, which he soon realized was resting on his prostate. As much as he hated himself for it, the gator let out a loud moan of pleasure that could even be heard through his gagged muzzle.

“Ah, the Toy seems to like that.” Mr. Trouson chuckled, as he gently traced around the now smooth green rubber bottom of the gator.

Codex wouldn't have thought it possible, but even with his ass being plugged and his prostate getting teased, he could still feel every touch and prod of the boar back there, as though he was touching his skin directly. The alligator's tail started to sway on it's own.

"Oh my, that's interesting." Byron mused out loud.

"Bah! Don't make a Toy wag its tail just to make me feel better." The boar snorted.

"I'm not." Was Byron's simple reply.

Indeed, as soon as the bear said this, Codex willed his own tail to stop, and it did. Or rather, it stopped wagging and went back to sticking up in the air, so that his tail hole could be easily accessed once again.

"I had left the Toy Appreciation feature turned on, because I honestly didn't think it would come into play. At least not today." The boar cocked an eyebrow quizzically, and Byron continued his explanation. "You see, a new feature of our SuperToys is something called Toy Appreciation. Basically it gives the toy control over certain parts of its body when it's happy or wanting to express some form of gratitude or pleasure." The bear motioned to the gator's now stiff rubber tail. "Of course, you can turn this on or off at any time. I'd imagine you'd definitely want it off for times when you might be using a Toy like this one for personal fun." The boar let out a guttural laugh.

Codex was sure he'd have found this very interesting, if it weren't for the fog of lust that was clouding his mind due to the vibrating in his ass.

"So, how about the front of this specimen?" Mr. Trouson asked.

Byron chuckled, and Codex quickly found himself standing straight up again, with his arms held out slightly from his body. "Yes indeed. That's where most of the fun happens, eh?"

The constrained alligator watched with his eyes as the pair came back into his field of view, though both of their eyes were looking down towards Codex's crotch, and he was pretty sure why.

"Oh yeah, this Toy is mighty happy!" The boar belly laughed, sending out another pungent cloud of cigar smoke. Then he stepped forward and, with an expert hand, teased the base of the gator's cock, slowly moving up to his rubber-covered tip.

Instinctively, Codex moaned loudly, and this time, bucked his hips. In the split second after his base instincts had resolved themselves, he realized he had just moved a significant portion of his body. But it was too late, the suit was keeping him perfectly rigid and on display. Well, everything except for his cock. That was rigid and standing proud all on its own.

"I do like that Appreciation feature. The boys in your lab have definitely outdone themselves this time."

Byron bowed slightly again. "I will pass your praise onto them. I'm sure they will be most pleased to hear it."

"So then, with how excited our Toy is, what kind of controls do you have for..." the boar tapped the rubbery lump with the back of his hand, sending a jolt of electricity surging through the gator, "...down here?"

"An excellent question! We were just getting to that area."

Codex watched as the bear swiped the tablet's screen a few times, just as interested in his own sexual abilities as the boar was.

"As with all our current models, you have three separate settings for a SuperToy's privates. First, you have the Public setting, where the area is smoothed over and no indication of genitalia can be seen.

The gator could feel a pressure surrounding his cock, and even though he couldn't look down, he was pretty sure the suit had just smoothed out that area so that he looked as clean and acceptable as any kid's cartoon character. Though underneath he was still very much aroused.

"Second, we have the Excited but Contained mode, which is what we've been working with during this demonstration."

The pressure around Codex's cock eased, and he felt the suit return to its normal tightness down there.

"And third, we have Active Play mode, where the Toy's member is brought forth out of the suit, and you can even play with the size settings to increase or decrease its length and girth, depending on

what you desire.”

Codex was waiting for another weird expanding or compressing sensation, but instead he felt Mr. Trouson's hand start to stroke his exposed rubber covered cock. Almost instantly he started to moan again, and since his prostate had been constantly teased for the last little bit, he knew it wouldn't be long before he exploded all over the men playing with him. The gator smiled inwardly at the mental image of them getting some payback for all this torment, and he eagerly awaited the eruption.

“So, I assume the Denial feature is still standard?” The boar inquired.

His balls tingled and he could feel them trying to raise up, as he was right on the edge of cumming.

“Of course. As we all know, an eager Toy is an obedient Toy!” Byron said cheerfully.

Something was wrong, Codex quickly realized. He had never taken this long to cum, and he knew he really really wanted that release. So what was the issue? As he puzzled over the frustrating situation, the boar continued to lightly stroke his trembling cock.

“Aww, what's wrong, Tik-Tok? Got some pent up fluid down here?”

Codex wanted to nod 'yes,' but obviously was unable. So it was a relief when Mr. Trouson turned and spoke to the chubby brown bear.

“I assume there's a waste control process for the suit? He may be a Toy, but they still have needs.”

The bear nodded, understanding what he meant, and pressed a few icons on the tablet. “Of course. As is standard, there's an internal catheter that you can insert as you wish, or you can simply leave it in all the time and only allow the Toy relief when you dictate.”

Codex's cock started to feel a little tingly at the tip, and he was ready for the endless edging to be over, but the tingling moved down further into his erect member, and he felt, with some slight discomfort, a tube moving along his urethra. He grunted and strained inside his rubber prison, but was ultimately unable to do a thing as the urinary catheter finally found its way into his bladder, inflating a small balloon so as to keep it locked there.

“At this point, you can have the Toy empty it's contents into whatever receptacle you want, or you can have the suit store the waste in a special belly pouch, so as to give the Toy a more rotund look.”

The boar got a sly look on his face, and he inquired. “Is the Self-Filtration still an option?”

Byron shook his head, but it was out of humor rather than indicating a negative. “Oh you dirty, dirty pig.” The bear said with a grin. “Yes, you can reroute it back into the Toy's own mouth, if you so desire.”

Codex's eyes must have gone wide, because both men laughed heartily as they watched him.

“I was just curious. Don't worry about doing anything right now. I'll decide later what's best for this Toy.” The boar gave the still erect rubber member one last stroke, and then put his hands back into his pants pockets. “Too bad you can't do more about his muzzle, specifically his teeth. I've always heard that alligators give great head.”

“Oh, my dear Mr. Trouson, you don't think we'd send you home with a SuperToy that wasn't fully equipped to fulfill your every desire?” Byron did a few things on his tablet, and then the green gator's muzzle started to open.

Codex breathed in greedily, as he felt the rubber gag being deflated. Once he caught his breath, he had every intention of telling these two off, except that he still couldn't move his mouth. Yet, he could move his tongue. “Aaagh!” was all he managed to get out.

“Oh really, this again?” The bear was visibly annoyed, and a quick touch on the tablet caused Codex to lose the ability to breath through his mouth again, even though it was still open wide. “We have the Silent Sucker mode, for those Toy's that just can't learn their place.” Bryon commented. “So please, make yourself comfortable.” The associate gestured to the overstuffed chair.

The boar sat down with a huff, and out of the corner of his eye, Codex could see him unzipping

his trousers and fishing his own cock out, then settling back and enjoying his cigar.

Byron continued talking as the rubber gator started moving down onto his hands and knees. "Tik-Tok comes with a soft rubber mouth sheath, which allows him to pleasure you, while taking away the risk usually associated with an alligator's mouth.

Codex could only watch as he was made to crawl forward towards the boar's large cock, and soon enough, he tasted the salty meat as he muzzle closed gently around it and he started slowly bobbing back and forth along the boar's length. Normally Codex loved offering blowjobs to those he desired, but this whole situation was leaving him unmotivated, even with his poor cock perpetually on the brink of cumming. It seemed like Mr. Trouson could feel that, too.

"Hmm, this one doesn't seem very into pleasing it's master." The boar grumbled, but he didn't stop the Toy gator from pleasuring him.

The bear smiled, and fished a large gold object out of his pants pocket. "Have you been wondering why we call this Toy 'Tik-Tok,' Mr. Trouson?"

Codex looked up at the boar and saw some kind of realization dawn on him after a few seconds.

"Like I keep saying, you boys know how to make a Toy."

"In every sense of the word, my dear boar." Byron replied as he stepped to the side of the rubber gator, who was still dutifully giving oral pleasure while on his hands and knees.

He could feel something change in the back of his suit, and after a moment, Codex felt something cold and metallic get inserted back there. An even stranger sensation occurred when the object was manipulated in some way, resulting in a ratcheting noise. The gator half wondered if the rear zipper had broken, but he eventually realized he was beginning to slow down. The suit's head motions weren't nearly as fast paced as they were a few seconds ago. And more alarming, his airways were closing up again.

"As you can see, our wonderful Clockwork Gator comes with his own wind-up key, feature. In this mode, you have to keep him nice and wound up in order to keep him moving. If the key starts to slow down, so to will his actions, such as his breathing."

Codex tried to focus on his breathing, willing his lungs to suck in as much air as possible through his nostrils. But it was no use. As he felt the key in his back slowing down, his air supply was depleted further, and his bobbing head had almost stopped. The only thing he really had any control over was his tongue, and in this desperate time, he figured a hearty blowjob was worth being able to breathe. He began lapping at the boar's cock tip, earnestly hoping it would please him so that he could wind the key back up again.

Mr. Trouson took a deep draw from his cigar, and then let it out slowly through his nose. "Ahhh, that seems to have given the Toy a bit more incentive to please his betters. Go ahead and wind that key up, but just enough to keep things interesting."

Byron nodded and gave the golden key a half a turn, and almost instantly the shiny green alligator Toy started back to bobbing at a steady rhythm, only this time the gator inside was much more keen on delivering a proper blowjob.

The boar leaned back and enjoyed this time, puffing away at his cigar, while also enjoying the forceful huffs of air coming out of the rubber gator's nostrils, providing a nice breeze on his belly. "Yes indeed, Tik-Tok will do fine for the weekend!"

"Excellent! I'll finish up this demonstration, and then we can get Tik-Tok packaged up and off to your place." The bear made a series of pokes and swipes at the tablet, and soon Codex stopped servicing the client, and was back to a standing position. "We'll just tuck that away for now." He said, indicating the rubber Toy's cock, as it sealed itself back into the cream colored belly, making him much more presentable for general public.

Codex was sweating heavily inside the suit, but he'd be lying if he said he wasn't greatly turned on by this whole thing. At least that's what his cock was saying. Though it could also be his great desire to have some sexual release that was clouding his judgment.

“One last demonstration, before you go, Mr. Trouson.”

The boar had just finished zipping up his pants. “What else is there? I already said I'd take him for the weekend.” Taking one last puff from the cigar, the portly boar snuffed out the used up stogie in a nearby ashtray.

“Well, this SuperToy has a few aesthetic designs that might interest you. You of course know about his standard Candy Green rubber, look. But...” Byron pressed a button on the tablet, and instantly the suit morphed so that the smooth natural curves of the gator's body, were replaced with sharper angles, “...he also comes with the Full Toy form.”

“Mmm, quite impressive Byron. I do like that. I don't think I'll always keep him that way, smooth rubber is just so wonderful. But still, if I showed him off at the park, I bet the kids would have a lot of fun!”

“Indeed. Just be sure to set him to publicly acceptable standards.”

“Of course! I am a gentleman, after all!” The boar snorted, then chuckled. “I'll head home and await my weekend plaything.” Mr. Trouson gave the Clockwork Gator SuperToy a departing pat on his now slightly angular belly. “Oh wow, even the texture has changed! He feels like hard plastic.”

The bear chuckled and pressed a few things on the table. “The devil is in the details, as they say. Now then, Tik-Tok, would you please get the door for our guest?”

Codex felt his body start to walk over towards the door, but he could instantly tell it wasn't a normal walking movement. Each step and motion of his hands and arms was mechanical, moving quickly, and then stopping briefly, and moving back in the opposite direction. It wasn't the most comfortable mode of walking, but he was fairly certain that if he had been in a break dancing competition, his robot moves would likely get him first place.

The boar chuckled as he walked out the door. “Simply a wonderful little Toy!”

Once the door was shut, Byron nodded and started playing with the tablet again, and soon Codex felt his suit smooth out, the plug in his ass stop vibrating and deflating, the key in his back stopped turning, and his breathing returned to normal, both through his nose and mouth. Then finally, after what seemed like forever, Codex's body was fully under his own control again. He instinctively stretched his arms and legs, popping his spine as he leaned back, but then his senses returned, and he instantly approached the bear, fuming from his forced role as a SuperToy. “What the hell was that about?! I never agreed to any of this!”

“Actually, you did.” The chubby bear turned his tablet around, and the agreement Codex had signed just a little bit earlier was already on display, with one section now highlighted in yellow. “I really wish more customers would read the full agreement.” Obviously the associate had dealt with scenario multiple times before now.

“So, what about the money that I paid up front?!”

Byron cocked an eyebrow. “Do you really think that paltry amount would cover the total cost of a suit such as this?”

The gator couldn't argue with that. After seeing what his suit could do, it's obvious that he was in debt a considerable amount. “So, how long do I have to work for you.”

“By our standard agreement, we'll consider you paid in full after you have worked four weekend rentals. Once those are completed, you'll be free to take your suit and do whatever you like with it. A few of our customers have gone on to start private companies where they rent themselves out, and a few we never hear from again.” Byron tapped his tablet a few times, and then turned it around to show the screen to the gator. “But most stay on with us as rent-able SuperToys, and either cash out the hours they put in, or use it to build up credit towards new suits.”

Codex scanned the small info table on the tablet, and whistled low. “You guys pay that much? For everyone to go out and have fun and play around?”

Byron chuckled. “I'm glad to hear you were enjoying yourself.”

Codex blushed beneath his rubber hood again. "I'll...see how my service time goes, and then let you know after."

"An excellent plan. Now then, if you would please follow me, I'll take you back to the prep area, and we can get you set up for your weekend play date."

The rubber gator followed behind the bear, and was a tad surprised to find the spring in his step had returned. Maybe it was the prospect of getting a suit such as this for so little work, or the chances of having another suit come to him in the future, but he happily squeaked along as they headed out a back door. "So, what other kinds of suits are you guys working on?"

"Oh, we have some very interesting prototypes in development. A new material that can alter the wearer's size and shape, to give them a completely different look. I may be a little biased, but I think the bear cub suits are the cutest." Byron chuckled as he brought up a picture on his table, that only he could see. It was a full black rubber bear cub SuperToy, and he adored the wearer with all his heart, even though only he alone knew who was inside it.

Codex nodded in agreement. "Yeah, I can see that. I always thought polar bear cubs were pretty cute, too."