

Paired Dragon Toys: Introductions

“Hello! Welcome to Toys-4-U original super megastore. If you have any questions or need assistance don’t hesitate to ask this one or any toy here. We are here to help you!” declares a sleek black female rubber wolf toy with a silver belly with matching white hair. It expresses itself happily, showing off its breasts, hiking butt, a golden tag with the designation C-2703 imprinted on it. Two other toys, one male and one herm, both wolves of different colors are giving the same greeting as people enter.

“This one thinks we can make our way around the store,” says a sleek rubber feeling toy. Its white belly is contrasted with black on the knees down backside, rump, and arms, with wonderful dazzling striped blue highlights. It has cuffs on its wrists and ankles that say the words “Fuck Toy” in cursive lettering. Each cuff is a blue base with a black band with the blue lettering. On its collar is a triforce golden tag with the designation K-2373 split between the three triangles. The toy’s eyes remain looking up avoiding the gaze of the female toy’s breasts.

C-2703 looks over it and the two other toys that are with it, the first is a blind folded white, black and red rubber feline toy that is similar to the feline with some sleek feminish male features. The toy’s tag reads, B-1374, “Oh, you are the toys from one of Toy Mistress’ other stores. Welcome! Toy Mistress is in the back, this one can get a toy to escort you back there.”

K-2373 responds by waving the toy off, “This one knows where it is. It’s *very* familiar with this store, even if it’s been some time.”

B-1374 remarks, while looking around, “So, this is the store you came from?”

“It is, and this one has many fond memories here, it’s been too long since it has come to visit.”

The third toy speaks up, “You’ve been busy running your store, toy Master.” The toy has a grey-blue body with a black backside, butt and tail with yellow highlights along its shoulder, and back fin. The anthropomorphic shark toy has the same blue and black cuffs of K-2373, with the same wonderful lettering. On its tag though is a golden fish shaped tag that reads E-8375. The toy’s blue eyes softly glow as it has yellow highlights.

The wolf toy says, moving with a teasing squeak, “Alright. This one believes Toy Mistress is in its office.”

“Thank you,” K-2373 says, the trio entering deeper into the store. The strange oddity of toys walking into the store like customers drew a few random customers’ attention, but they quickly slide back into their routines or curious looking around to the mega adult toy store.

The blindfolded red and black feline draws the attention of a few customers, softly muttering, “How is that toy seeing?”

“That’s a unique design.”

“First time I saw a toy with the blindfold option active in the store.”

B-1374 chuckles, “Toy Master. This one thinks Toy Mistress doesn’t keep toys like it around here.”

K-2373 leans in close to its fellow toy, “This one has some agreements with Toy Mistress, letting this one have some unique toy designs only at its store, to build variety between different stores.”

“Oh, that’s interesting.”

E-8375 comments, “The store looks much like our home store. Though there is no cafe here. Which means your store is better, Toy Master.”

K-2373 chuckles, “Don’t let Toy Mistress hear you say that.”

It stiffens, “Yes, Toy Master. It doesn’t want to anger Toy Mistress.”

“This one doesn’t think that would happen, but Toy Mistress is always a curious one to interact with,” it explains, the three entering a back hallway that has the sign over it that reads, “Toy Testing room.”

“Having the stores with a basic uniform design makes it easier to get around at least,” E-toy remarks.

“This one can’t disagree, it does make it easier to get around,” it says, the trio of male shaped toys, going all the way down the hallway, stopping at the very back, where the blue feline toy knocks on the last door to the left.

E-toy comments as they wait, “This one does prefer our store. Something wonderful about it.”

“It is the only gay specialized Toys-4-U store.”

B-toy smirks, “That could be it,” it says as some time passes.

K-2373 tail flicks, “Strange,” it remarks, knocking once more, “Normally Mak... Toy Mistress is a bit faster than that. It has good ears and probably could hear us talking.

E-toy stiffens, “Do you think then Toy Mistress heard this one earlier?”

“That was up the hall, but now it probably knows you said something that you don’t want it to know.”

It sighs, “Damn it.”

B-toy smirks, “This one thinks there’s a lesson to be learned here.”

K-2373 knocks again, “Is it in its office?” it inquires knocking on the door again.

“Maybe something is wrong?” B-toy suggests.

“That would not be good...” K-2373 remarks, giving one last knock, “Maybe we should find another toy here and see if something is up.”

The door swings open, a sleek female sergal toy of about six foot six in height, with a silver body and magenta highlight body and hair, with matching cuffs and collar that read “Fuck Toy” in cursive pink lettering. It leans against the door frame, “Yes?”

E-toy remarks, “Did Toy Mistress take up the other toy’s colors?”

B-toy shakes its head, “Read the golden collar toy it reads, “K-2493, it’s one of Toy Mistress’ made toys.”

K-2493 inquires, “A blind folded toy can see that. How cute. What can this one do for you three? It doesn’t recognize you three from the store.”

K-2373 steps up, “We are here to see K-2003.”

“Toy Mistress is busy, what do you need?”

“It said to come today, may we come in?”

“Of course, if Toy Mistress asked you to come. But to warn, right now Toy Mistress is very busy,” it says, stepping aside, letting the three toys enter, where they see a large black rubber canopy bed, with cyan blue pillows. A flutter of memories rush to K-2373, but it's quickly ended noticing that a large flat screen television has been wheeled out on a stand in front of the bed, and laying across the bed on all fours, butt hiked and shaking, breasts squeezed together. On its head seems to be a gaming headset, and in its claws is a gaming controller that it's punching away. The sleek black rubber sergal toy with cyan hair and highlights, with matching cuffs of the other sergal toy of black and cyan colors. On its collar, silver tag that reads K-2003.

“Come on! Come on! You can do it!” exclaims K-2003 as it intently looks at the television, the toy's body squeaking loudly.

K-2373 looks at the other sergal toy, shooting it a look, “Very busy you say?”

K-2493 closes the door behind the trio, “Maker is, and this one is here to watch and learn.”

“Watch and learn? Are you a toy maker too?”

It wiggles its butt a little, “Not yet, this one is learning from Maker,” it explains, walking over to the bed, waving a hand in front of K-2003 to get its attention. The black sergal toy looks to it, catching the other toys. Instantly the toy removes the headset and drops the controller.

“Toys! This one apologizes, it's doing valuable research on some unique and high-quality material,” it explains, sitting up, arms forward, covering its breasts, “Come, come, watch with this one.”

With a curious mew out of K-2373's lips, they come over, looking to the TV screen, seeing an Esports tournament going on, “Esports? This one didn't know you were a gamer.”

“This one has gamed, part of its research.”

“Are you participating? Did we cause you to lose?” it asks with concern.

“What?” it asks with a head tilt then the realization hits it, “Oh, no, no, no. this one was wearing the gear to get into the gamer mindset. This isn't even attached to anything,” it says, tossing the controller to the side, “Though we will be coming out with some controller toys soon enough. Vibrating controllers and more!” it exclaims with a rump wiggle squeak, the toy sitting on its feet.

“This one knows of them, and that won't be out for another two or three months, right?”

“Yup, currently working on getting the right material for some game themed toys. It took some effort, but it managed to get likeness rights on some cult classics,” it says with a fiendish toy grin.

“That, this one didn't know about. But what's about this on research of material? Normally you're at your computer browsing a lot of data and doing deep dive research.”

“This one has done that, but now it's watching two that are perfect for being a set of paired toys.”

“Paired toys from the beginning? That doesn’t happen often Maker,” K-2373 remarks.

“Nope, but these two are in that category and meet all of the other requirements.”

“And you wanted this one to participate in their molding?”

“Yes... oh they are up right now!” it says pointing to a pair of pro gamers.

The first, a female anthropomorphic twin tailed Kitsune with blue fur body with white tail tips and front, with lighter blue hair. She looks tough and ready, “That’s Ele. A very dominant female, and passionately in love with their mate, who is beside her,” K-2003 explains, pointing on the screen to the other.

A male anthropomorphic dragon with silver scales and darker blue chest scales. Their body is soft and more curved, appearing to be the more feminine of the pair, “That’s Kiru. They’ve been together for almost a decade now, through thick and thin. Sickness and health. Which unfortunately really put them deeply in debt, lost jobs, a bit of isolation as the two relied heavily on each other, but it led to them into the esports business, and they are doing a grand tournament with a major cash prize that could really set them back on the right foot... or left foot. It could be either foot, or both feet so that way, they can be standing tall and stable...”

K-2493 sighs, rubbing its temples with a squeak, “Maker, you don’t have to think too hard on it.”

K-2373 chuckles, “You don’t change even after all these years, “So, why are you watching this show then?”

“This particular esports event is held in the nearby city. And according to this one’s research if they happen to lose, they’ll be very bad place and distraught, and to help relieve some troubles and to window show they’ll be coming to this store. As Kiru, the dragon has really wanted to come to one of our stores but has been too shy to do so. And Ele is very open to it and would kick Kiru’s butt to do it.”

K-2373 quirks an eyebrow, “Maker are you hoping they lose and come here then?”

It tilts its head, “What? No, this one would never want to hope ill to happen to them. It is wishing they do well in fact! It’s been cheering them on from here.”

“And if they win?”

“They might come here to celebrate but they’ll be in the popular spotlight and a better spot that it will have to pass them over for proper molding.”

“What about your toy molding plans then?”

“Well... this one has others that could possibly fit, but it would delay the whole line for that to come, and it would have to apologize for making you come all this way from your store for nothing.”

“Well Maker, as much as this one appreciates you inviting this one back to your store to learn, this one specializes in gay toys. The material here appears to be a very straight, happy loving couple.”

“They are, but from this one’s research, they both love the idea of being a happy loving, paired and mated gay couple. This one has to do this toy molding, but it does want you to participate, as it’s thinking for the last week they are sent to your store for the final touches. And

it thought if it was going to do that, that it would only be fair that you participate in the beginning.”

K-2373 gives a feline toyish grin, “Now Maker, you know how much this one loves to make gay toys.”

“This one does,” it says with a playful wink, “Which is why it asked you to come.”

“We would be pleased to help.”

“Excellent!” K-2003 says with a butt wiggle, tail sliding across the rubber bed sheets with a loud squeak.

The couple are in stiff competition, playing their game against many other equally competitive components. They are part of the co-op competition of the event. Steadily they climb their way up to the top, and with each victory K-2003 cheers happily, the other toys watching curiously, trying to figure out the two possible toys-to-be and their Maker’s style and process of selecting the molds.

And then it came all crashing down for the duo. A single mistake in communication led one thing to another, and the chance for the grand prize is stripped away with them, only receiving a small consolation prize for how far they managed to get, completely knocking them out of the competition and to the wayside, quickly forgotten by the crowds, sponsors, with their weight of their troubles left to them and them alone...

Ele remarks back at the hotel room, “We tried our best and the money we earned could cover some of the expenses, so it's not too bad,” she says, packing things up.

“It’s my fault Ele. If I didn’t tunnel vision, there...”

The wolf approaches him, giving a hard smack on the butt, “No, don’t beat yourself up. I stumbled with my words. You couldn’t hear what I didn’t say correctly,” she states, giving a stern concerned look.

“Ow... did you want to hit my butt so hard?” he grumps, rubbing his scaly rear.

“Because it's an effective way to get your attention,” she says with a smirk.

“But what are we going to do now?” he asks, finishing packing up his things, sitting on the bed in a vain attempt to prevent another smack. The dragon wears soft, feminine clothes that might get one confused if he was really a she or not. His black hair is a little long, and shiny and shampooed, to glisten as it covers one of his eyes half the time.

“We relax and press on, that’s what. We’ve had setbacks before, I’m going to be damned to let them get us now.”

He runs his claws along his suitcase, “Relax how?”

She smirks, gathering more of her cosmetic items, placing them into her larger suitcase, “Half an hour out of the city there’s that store you were talking about.”

“The Toys-4-U megastore? I...” he looks away, the scales turning a shade of purple, “That was if we were going to have a little spending cash you know?”

“Spending cash, smending cash. You wanted to go there for years and was excited the Esports event was in the area. Our flight isn’t until three in the morning. We have plenty of time to go there and see what they have.”

“I don’t know...” he says, before a heart smack on his back nearly sends him flying onto the floor and with a trained hand a second smack as on his ass comes hither.

“Don’t give me that. You want to go, and I’ll have some fun there.”

“Hey! I... wait, you do?”

“Maybe they’ll have a big strap on, that I can use on you,” she says with a hearty chuckle, and a toothy grin.

Kiru stiffens up a bit, “Ele...” he says, lowering his tail, blushing even harder.

“That will be King Ele to you. I’ll have such fun with you, you won’t be able to sit in that passenger chair.”

“Ele!”

“That way I can admire that fine ass of yours,” she remarks, grinning, “I’ll arrange transportation.”

“Oh... okay,” he replies, looking down at his feet, till he feels her hand on his shoulder, causing him to look up.

She smiles, leaning in and kiss him, “Don’t be so hard on yourself. That’s my job to be hard on you,” she says with a playful wink, “We’ll get through this.”

He leans into the kiss, hands gently caressing her sides, “You’re right.”

“Of course, I am, I’m a woman after all, we’re always right.”

He smirks, “Love you hun.”

“Love you too dear.”

“You’re my precious kitty.”

She bops his nose, “I’m a kitsune.”

“Hey!”

“But I love that name, keep it up,” she says with playful bap, making the call.

Kiru takes a deep breath, “Yeah, I think with you we’ll be okay.”

“Of course, we will be, but let's not think of that right now. Think of all the things I’m going to do to that ass of yours once we get to the store.”

“They aren’t going to let you use a bunch of their toys on me you know!” he huffs...”Are they?”

“They have a lot of interactive toys that you can try out, and they guarantee everything is clean for one’s use.”

“You’ve done research on this place, haven’t you?” asks Kiru.

“Of course, it's what you love, and I love you and what you love, you naughty dragon,” she explains.

He blushes a little more, “Oh...”

She smirks, tossing her full suitcase into his lap, “Catch!”

“Why did you hand this to me?”

“You’re going to be carrying my stuff to the car. No need to come back here before our flight, right? More time to stay at the store.”

“That doesn’t explain why I have to carry your stuff.”

“What’s that? I can’t hear you; our ride is already here and we have to get going!”

He sighs, grabbing their things in claw, “I love that woman,” he comments, following her out of the room.

Kiru carries the luggage on the approach to the Toys-4-U megastore that is surrounded by a massive forest, providing a warm and welcoming place that’s also isolated from the outside world, providing a microcosm of a place that’s perpetually open, lewd, an adult toy convention in upon itself. He looks over the store, “It’s so big.”

“Duh, they call it a megastore for a reason. Come.”

“What about these?” he says, dragging the luggage behind him.

“We’ll worry about that when we get in,” she replies, waving him off.

He looks at the buff anthropomorphic rhinoceros guard that stands off to the side, arms crossed, eyeing him as they approach the automatic opening glass door, “Are you sure dear?”

“Of course, I am. Stop being such a sissy.”

“But you like me like that…”

She sighs, “That isn’t exactly what I meant, come on,” she says, dragging him into the store, with a few snerks of customers, who are entering the store without issue.

The store’s greeting rings out, the rubber wolves, bowing, with a loud squeak, presenting themselves in such a lewd toying fashion. The lead female wolf toy, though with its long silver hair, shows a mixture of dominance and poise that draws Ele to her.

“Are you able to help us then?” she asks.

Kiru blushes, seeing the sleek rubber toys right up at the front of the store on a pedestal. The smell of latex and leather hangs in the air. He pulls the luggage in front of him, hiding the bulging in his shorts, heart pounding faster, butt tensing.

C-2703 steps off the pedestal, “This one can do what it can to be of assistance, what do you need?” it asks, tail wagging with delight.

“First. We are going to an airport later in the day, and we need a place to hold our luggage while we explore the store. Is there a place we could check this in?”

“Ele, you can’t check luggage at a store like it’s a hotel.”

The wolf toy nods, “Of course, we can have you drop it off by customer service. Would you like this one to lead you there?”

Ele looks over her shoulder at Kiru, giving that “I told you so” look.

He huffs, “Lead the way.”

“Right this way,” the toy says, leading them down to the left side of the store when facing toward the back, where working a desk that has a sign over it that reads “Customer service” is a blue and purple rubber nevrean male toy, with a collar that has the tag D-2423.

The toy busily types at a computer, checking various things, looking up to see them approach, “Hello, welcome to Toys-4-U customer service. How can this one be of assistance?” it asks with a soft squeak and a playful chirp.

Ele approaches the toy, “Yes, could you hold onto our luggage while we’re perusing the store?” she asks, motioning to Kiru, who rushes up to the counter.

“A nevrean? I’ve never seen a nevrean before. The males are always so pretty.”

Ele remarks, “I can see why you’d like them.”

D-2423 chirps, hiking its butt a bit looking over the counter, taking a look at the luggage, “Sure, this one can hold onto your luggage while here. We guarantee your privacy and protection of goods here. And this one appreciates you’re enjoying its look, it is modeled after a nevrean male,” it explains, offering a claw to grab the suitcases.

“Oh?” he asks, with a blush, bringing up the luggage while trying to get a peek past the countertop at the toy’s magenta colored length but a smack on his butt draws his attention away, “Ele!” he says, squirming rubbing his behind.

“No looking at the goods except mine,” she states with a playful wink.

“That’s difficult being at a place like this,” he remarks, the toy pulling the luggage behind the counter.

“When you are ready to go, just come back here and we’ll get your things returned to you.”

“Thank you, we’ll be sure to do that,” says Ele turning to the wolf toy, “My mate and I are looking for some toys to spice up our love life. Something where I can be the top dog if you can catch my drift. Not that I’m not the top dog at any other time, but I really want to hammer it home, if you know what I mean.”

“Ele…” Kiru says, looking down, his scales tinting purple.

C-2703 smirks, “This one might have a few ideas on how you can really tie the knot with each other,” it says, motioning them to follow.

“What? Tying the knot?” Kiru asks with a gulp, “We don’t have that kind of money yet Ele.”

She sighs, smacking his ass hard, “Not that kind of knot, now come.”

“Eeek!” he exclaims, rubbing his posterior, following the two deeper into the store, to the strap-on section of the store.

There are different types of interchangeable straps, dildos, double sided strap-on dildos, of various species, for ‘him’ and ‘her’ in terms of wear, “We have a wide selection of species, but this one can see you have a discerning eye and desire, knowing your partner well.”

Ele nods, running her hands across the various toys, feeling up their firmness, “You could say that. We’ve been through a lot, and we have a special kind of relationship with one another that’s hard to beat. So, something that I can use to beat that ass of his, will be wonderful.”

“Ele!” he squeaks, face turning a deeper shade of purple, looking around till a firm smack on his ass again draws his attention to her.

“You love it and you know it, you naughty dragon.”

The wolf toy smirks, grabbing a double sided double knotted dildo strap on, “We have a few models. Some that let your female juices squirt into your partner, vibrators, and pump squirters. This one here is a simple vibrator model. There’s a turn dial at the point between the two toys here,” it says, showing it off, “Just turn and it starts to vibrate with a hair touch setting,” it continues to explain, turning it on to a medium setting, handing it to her.

Ele runs her fingers around it, enjoying the vibration, looking over the leather belted straps, “A double strap under the leg around and over the tail, over the leg under the tail design, for extra secure thrusting,” she says with a fiendish grin, “I like.”

“Ele, how do you know so much about strap ons?”

C-2703 shoots him a devilish grin, “You know why.”

He looks over to her, “Ele?”

“This will be perfect, and we can try it here in the store?”

“Yes, let this one show you to the toy testing rooms, and we can find out if we have a room available. To note that outside of a special appointment the time limit in the rooms is fifteen minutes.”

Ele huffs, “Awe is that all?” she asks, following the wolf toy deeper into the store.

“Fifteen minutes? I don’t think I can handle fifteen minutes of power sex.”

She sighs, “I wish it were longer, but we’ll do what we can.”

“Ele...”

“Yes dear?”

He feels the warmth in his cheek, looking around, “Hopefully it’ll be a good fit.”

“We’ll make it fit.”

“Complimentary lubricant is in the rooms.”

“And what if we can’t have the toy at this moment?” Kiru asks, having noticed the price tag earlier.

“Please leave any tested toys in the room in the open for our toys to come and clean the objects with a deep steam clean, when the room is prepared for the next set of customers,” it explains leading them down the hallway, “Used, used, cleaning, cleaning, ah, this one is open. Do you two mind sex on the beach?”

“I love that drink,” replies Kiru.

Ele squeezes his butt, “She means the room type, and sex on the beach will be fine, thank you very much.”

“Excellent, enjoy your time in the room, it’s one we’ve been testing out and has been popular. It’s surprised that it is open. Enjoy, and remember fifteen minutes, any longer and we’ll send a toy to investigate.”

“I don’t think that will be a problem,” remarks Kiru.

“Come dear,” she says, grabbing him by the scruff of his shirt, pulling him into the room.

The wolf toy closes the door behind them, “Enjoy,” it walks off, heading back to the front of the store, “*Cute couple,*” it thinks.

Inside is a three-part room a bit larger than a traditional master bedroom. The first part in the farthest corner is a small water section with a sign that says “Warning water is 10 feet deep.” The water takes up about a third of the room. The next forty some percent is a soft sandy beach that simulates a beachfront, with the last bit being a convenience stand that has chairs where one can have fun and do the deed. It’s also where the lubricant and a few adult toys are placed upon

ready to go. A fake breeze blows across the ocean side with a hint of salt, and a warm light hangs overhead, making one feel they are outside on a hot summer day.

“Now, isn’t this nice. And here I didn’t bring my swimsuit. Skinny dipping it is!” she exclaims, tearing off her clothes, tossing them onto the convenience stand.

“Going right into it, aren’t you hun?”

Ele reaches over and pulls him close to her, “If you don’t get into your spare scales by the time, I put this on,” she states holding up the strap-on, “I’ll be going in raw.”

“Yes hun,” he says with a soft squeak, stripping down quick, while eyeing his count down.

The kitsune’s soft supple furred body, she takes lube and runs it across her fingers, sliding it across her side of the dildo before providing an ample amount to her sex, slipping her fingers inside, “Oh, its warming lube,” she says with a soft pant, pressing the dildo against her sex. She looks over at Kiru who is hopping on one leg to get his shorts off, his underwear bulging, hiding his aching need and just how much he’s enjoying it. She smirks, “Running out of time hun.”

“Yes, Dear!” he replies, almost tumbling over, eyeing the thick length slipping into his lover’s sex. The excess lube builds up along her side, dripping down like a needy bit of pre-cum.

Ele moans softly, feeling her walls tighten across the object pushing deeper into her sex. She milks the length, twisting and pushing it deeper into her. She arches her back, breasts bouncing, both hands now grip the strap-on, grinding and pulling it deeper into her, the knot pressing against her vaginal walls, “Here comes the knot, once that’s in, you better be done,” she warns with a pant.

“Working on it!” he exclaims, falling onto the sandy beach with a soft thud. The sand is unusually soft and tender against his scales, feeling far better than actual sand while keeping a lot of sand-like qualities. He flings his pants off, working of his shirt, seeing the spread of his lover’s walls as the knot is pushed in.

“Oh fuck... I love knots,” she grunts, spreading her legs as she bucks against her hands to get that last thrust into her, trying to hit that point of no return, mind imagining being taken by a large feral wolf when it pops in, nearly sending her over the edge, “Yes!” and in that moment she feels Kiru’s underwear landing on one of her tails. She pants, looking over at the boxers on her, then over to Kiru who is butt naked, “You were close.”

“I was rushed!” he remarks, his dragon pillar throbbing, eyes locked on the massive red rocket, coming out of his lover.

“At least you made it, be grateful for that, now, help me get these straps on,” she says, her sex squeezing around the toy, feeling how full she’s filled by it. Her hands running across the dildo, feeling its movement with each rub, “Oh that feels nice.”

“What was that kitty?” he asks, grabbing the leather straps, his cock twitching, dribbling pre-cum while his face continues to blush purple.

“It will feel nice when I take that sweet ass of yours, that’s what.”

“Oh...” he looks down, his cock twitching in agreement, “Don’t get too attached, we can’t go splurging on...”

Ele’s tails brush up against Kiru’s face till he sneezes.

“Hey, what was that for?”

“Don’t worry about that. Enjoy this time right now. We’ll worry about our worldly problems after I am done pounding your ass.”

He shrinks into himself, “Okay...” he softly mutters, the excitement pumping through his body, which only grows stronger as he tightens the straps around her body, securing the dildo in place.

Ele thinks, *“I love you so much, and I find it cute that you worry, and it is important, but you just need to enjoy the good moments as they come. There’s plenty of time to worry about those other things later.”* She takes the time to apply lubricant onto the dildo, and once it’s secure she states to him, “Turn around, legs spread, ass in the air, on that nicely laid beach towel over there.”

“Which beach towel?” Kiru asks, his tail lowering.

“The one over there,” she points, the towel like a dakimakura of a large teasing black and cyan sergal toy, just hiding the goods with its leg and arm.

His cock doubles in hardness, “T-there?”

“Yes there now get your ass over there,” she states smacking it.

“I’m going, I’m going,” he says, blushing hard seeing the lewd beach towel with the teasing graphics. He places his hands on the towel’s breasts, feeling the soft sand underneath, making his member twitch, but his attention is pulled behind him when his tail is lifted up and the cool sensation along his pucker, then a gentle warming as Ele’s fingers slips into him.

“Ohhh” he says shutter, his rear milking those digits as they slide in and out of him.

“There we go, you did your part, its now my turn to do mine,” she says with a giggle, making his hole nice and wet, pulling her fingers out and giving the butt another playful smack.

Kiru lets out a soft moan, “Hey, why do you keep hitting my ass hun?”

“Because I love it, that’s why.”

“I wonder what you’d do to it if you didn’t like it,” he remarks. The pressure of the canine dildo now pressing against his pucker, making his body stiffen, claws digging into the sand and beach towel, “D-don’t go to fast.”

“If I didn’t like it, I would, and I’d hit your butt even harder,” she explains, gripping his sides, the slick lubricated fingers running across Kiru’s back side to dry them off, before she gets a better grip. She pushes in, spreading his rear, letting the first little bit push inside, “How does that feel.”

He moans softy as his rear is spread, his body trying to squeeze it back out, while his member twitches underneath, “Oh, fine...” he says, blushing harder.

“Fine? This isn’t your first time taking something isn’t it?” she asks, holding his butt, her thumbs running across the cheeks, spreading them wider while she pushes in a little harder.

“O-of course, not! You used toys on me before!” he exclaims, grunting when she thrusts in the first few inches into him, “Oh dear, oh dear...”

“That’s what I call you deary.” She pumps her hips against his body, the first third of the dildo sliding in and out of his aching rear.

“Yes hun,” he moans, his prostate teased by the dildo, but he knows there is more to come. He looks ahead to the cool water lapping at the fake sand, grunting when she pushes it even deeper, her hands caressing along his sides, feeling extra weight behind each thrust, while her hands tease his soft scales.

“You can’t tell me you haven’t wanted this,” she says, her claws sneaking out of her fingers, racking across his scales, feeling the muscle twitches and the push back his rear is given, teasing the dildo deeply lodged within her, making pleasure shoot through her, “Oh yes... I can feel how much you want this.”

“Y-yes hun,” he replies, bucking back against her, the dildo now pushing into him up to the knot, bouncing off his cheeks with each thrust. His tail wraps around her, holding in a loving embrace while he teepees himself up against her, his butt as high in the air as he can manage, while feeling a growing stronger embrace of Ele’s hands around him, running across his chest, breasts pressing along his back.

“Such a naughty slut,” she says, going faster, her hips pistoning back and forth, the knot spreading his hole wider with each thrust, “I can see why you find this so much fun,” she chuckles gleefully.

He grunts, “Ele...” he moans deeply, body tensing, the knot growing closer to hitting that point of no return, his body stretched with each passing moment, feeling as if he’s about to burst, that his rear can’t take any more abuse, yet with each thrust, a burst of pleasure rushes through him. His prostate is squeezed and toyed with as he’s taken by the one, he cares so deeply about. A level of heaven that he’s secretly wanted to enjoy with her.

The cock deep within Ele’s sex teases her folds, each shifting, and movement caused by her thrusts into her lover, adds to her own. The building pressure within her loins grows, a weight that grows heavier with each thrust. She reaches down, past his cock giving his cum factories a playful squeeze, “Come on dear, you can cum without me touching it, can you?”

His eyes go wide at the thought, blushing harder, “T-that is asking a lot from me,” he replies, grunting, squeezing the dildo harder, his posterior being stretched against the powerful thrusts of his mate as she enjoys each thrust into him.

“We can give it a try, I know you fantasized about it,” she chuckles, giving the balls another firm fondle, while running her other hand along his smooth scales, “You’re my boy and I want you to be my bitch of one, taken by *me*.”

“I already am love,” he responds, his legs quivering under the thrusts, till there is a hard thrust and an audible pop. His cock spurts a little bit of pre-cum, ass clenching down hard as he makes it over the knot’s event horizon. He holds it close, the warm fluffy crotch of his mate against his tail, her hands holding onto him nice and tight, “Oh fuck...” he pants.

She runs her finger tip along Kiru's cock, running some of his essence across the the entire length, "Huh, that didn't do it. This is going to be harder than I thought, I think I need to pump you with the knot."

"I-I don't think I can handle that love."

"I know what you can take, hun, but I do love watching you squirm under me, its so exciting," she says, pressing her body up against his, spooning him, she nuzzles the back of his head, licking his ear hole that's hidden within his hair.

He moans, clenching hard, trying to keep the knot lodged within him, his ass throbbing as much as his cock as he is pushed to his limits, "C-could we work on that dream a bit later?" he asks with a weak smile.

Ele pulls him even closer, head into the breach towel around the sergal toy's crotch. She chuckles, hot breath blowing into his ear as she says, "No."

She pulls back, the knot within her making her shudder in delight. Her nipples are nice and perky, body aching, driven into a higher level of lust, the straps pulling against her butt as she moves to yank her mate's knot out of his hole.

Kiru grunts and growls, body aching, member so stiff that it aches along his entire length. His toes curl into the sides, tail holding onto Ele but is steadily losing his grip around her, "Kitty, I don't think I can handle this!" he whines in pleasure.

"Only one way to find out!" she exclaims pulling the knot out.

The dragon growls in pleasure, his member twitching, wanting, aching, seeking to find release while his ass thrums with an ache that somehow feels so good. His body wants to have that toy back within him, yet his entrance is not ready to let it back in so easily, but it's a challenge that Ele is ready to meet and while she and him are enjoying their tough love moment, K-2003 is finishing up its own preparations.

K-2003 opens up a metal tin with four different color pills inside and one empty slot, "The Cyan one that K-2493 took earlier will make the arousal that his one has, so make sure you keep your sex sealed till needed."

"Of course, Maker, this one is already having its sex sealed," K-2493 explains, showing its clitoral hood sealed over its sex exactly like K-2003 does.

"Good! The purple one will make your pre and post cum have the sensitivity that will make one feel like the rubber suit is a second skin. To warn, that one will be more potent than normal due to the unique nature of the suits they'll be wearing. That one will be for you K-2373, that alright?"

"That should be fine."

E-toy remarks, "This one doesn't think it's called post cum, just pre-cum."

"Hmm, we should make a post cumming somehow then... excellent idea!" K-2003 exclaims with a rump wiggle.

"That wasn't..."

K-2373 places a hand on the toy's shoulder, "Don't fret on it."

"Okay."

K-2003 looks at the red feline toy, “B-1374, you’ll have the green one, that will increase suggestively helping the material to loosen up and be accepting of the coming toy programing.”

The toy smirks, “This one is well aware of what it does.”

“Good! And E-8375, you shall be in charge of inhibitions. Can’t let them get held up on themselves too much now. Can’t let them knock it before they try it,” it says with an affirmative nod.

It blushes a bit, admiring the toy mistress, “Yes, Toy Mistress. And what toy gets the last one?”

“That one is opening up sexuality to become open to all kinds and not fret about it. It works on most materials with a few exceptions, and if there is one don’t fret, it’s fine, but that pill is for the toy that K-2493 is going to pick, so surprise this one with a toy you think will work.”

“Yes toy Mistress, this one won’t let you down,” says the silver and magenta sergal toy.

“Best be quick though, the material is about to be exiting the testing room and the pills take an hour to take effect, and it does want you with this one for the suiting, in the special room it has set up for this, but it trusts you on your decision making.”

“Yes Maker, this one will not let you down.”

“It knows you won’t.”

E-toy raises a hand, “Two questions if this one may, Toy Mistress.”

K-2003 about to turn away instead turns to the toy, “Yes?” it leans forward, the breasts squeezed together, yet turned away from K-2373’s field of view, “How may this one clarify anything so you can be at your best in helping this one and your Maker.”

“First, it’s curious, you said the cyan pill is like you with the aphrodisiac.”

“Yup, more or less.”

“Did you take a pill for that? So is there a chance we’ll stay this way?”

It shakes its head, “No, no. This one always has it, but it only lasts twenty-four hours with these pills.”

“Ah. Other thing, how do you know they are about to leave? Are there cameras in the room?”

It gasps, “Cameras? No, we respect such privacy, they are in the hallway though for security reasons. This one just knows based on their shopping habits, how they interact with each other, and through its long and due diligence of research that based on their average sex sessions, the time they were given that they’ll be going over their time allotted by about five minutes. It already told the other toys not to interrupt them so they can be a bit more relaxed for what this one has to offer. Speaking of which, it has to go, good luck to all of you when it calls you to the front plate!” it explains, hopping off toward the door leading to the toy testing room.

“Ah... thanks.”

K-2003 waves, “Welcome!” It exclaims, opening the door and stepping through with K-2493 in toe.

“Maker, your Maker is rather energetic about its work.”

K-2373 smirks, “So are we,” it says, leaning against B-1374 giving it a playful kiss, before taking its pill.

The pink sergal toy mutters once the door is closed, “Toy Mistress, your other toys are quite productive at their stores aren’t they?”

“This one knows, it’s wonderful, creating wonderful places for people to shop and express themselves in a safe, cordial and loving manner that is respectful to everyone.”

“This one knows you are trying Toy Mistress, and it thanks you for letting it participate in the making of this pair of toys.”

“But of course,” it says with a butt wiggle, “This one needs you to understand the high-quality standards that must be met and the length of breath each new toy model and personality that is crafted.”

“This one is understanding, but for now it’s off to find the toy it thinks will fit perfectly for this.”

“Wonderful!” it exclaims, leaning against the wall by the door, “Now go ahead, this one has some work to do.”

“As you wish Toy Mistress,” it says, scampering off into the store proper.

K-2003 smirks, “Those colors for sergal toy models are sure popular,” it remarks, unlocking the door with a special sequence known to it. It pops its head into the room, where it sees the dragon sitting on an ice bucket, cock still hard and aching while the blue Kitsune is leaning against the cart, drinking an ice-cold beer, the strap-on still in place, “Hello! This one hates to be a bother but you’ve gone well past your fifteen minutes and it wants to check if everything is okay.”

Kiru jumps knocking over some of the ice, “Gee ah... I told you Ele that we went over the time.”

“And I told you they’d let us know if we did, so I am right.”

“Wouldn’t that mean we’re both right?” he asks, giving a curious look.

“Just means I’m right,” she remarks, taking a look at the sergal head popping out of the door, “Sorry we took up too much time, but the toys here are just so wonderful that it left me utterly exhausted.”

“I can barely walk on my two feet after that ass pounding,” remarks Kiru.

“Hush, you loved it.”

He blushes.

K-2003 wiggles its butt, stepping into the room, the smell of sex heavy in the air, “This one does appreciate that you’ve enjoyed our work here. Does that mean you are thinking of purchasing it?” it asks, with big glowing cyan eyes.

Kiru looks at Ele, then back at the sergal toy, “W-we’d love to but we are a bit behind on things.”

“We can do a payment plan.”

“Ahhh.”

“I think we can get it. I’ve grown a bit attached to it,” she says, gently running her fingers along the strap on, “It really helped me blow a bit of steam, if you know what I mean,” she says with a wink.

“Ele... as much as I love it too.”

“So you DO love it! I knew it,” she grins toothily.

He rubs his butt, “Yeah, I do, but we can’t. Perhaps in the future.”

K-2003 tilts its head, leaning forward, breasts squeezed together, the toy moving in a way that is lewd yet done naturally, “Is everything okay? Are you two in a bit of a tough spot? A pinch? Lacking the numbers? In need of some financial assistance.”

Ele approaches the toy, and thanks to it leaning forward they are eye to eye, “Are you trying to offer us a loan?” she asks, crossing her arms, standing proud with the strap on.

K-2003 shakes its head, its clit hood breaking its seal, letting its arousing aroma steadily fill the room, “No, no sweet wonderful two-tailed kitsune,” K-2003 says gently caressing the dildo, flingers pushing against the tip, teasing her very plugged sex, “This one is offering you a chance at something better.”

She eyes the toy untrusting, “And how would you know that you could offer us something better.”

“Based on what you said in front of this one of course, it thinks it could. Of course, it's not guaranteed, but when this one sees two people like yourselves in such a spot that they can't enjoy our simpler products. This one, if it thinks it's possible, will do what it can to help.”

“Now, now...” she leans forward, squinting to read the sergal toy’s tag, “K-2003. I appreciate the thought that you as a toy want to help, but this is people problems not something for a toy. You’re here to be fucked, aren’t you?”

“Yup! And how!” K-2003 says with a rump wiggle.

“Then how could you...”

“Ele hun?” Kiru asks, interrupting her.

“Yes dear?” she responds, looking over at him.

“I think that’s the Toys-4-U ceo.”

She quirks an eyebrow, “What?”

“K-2003, the rubber sergal, that owns and runs Toys-4-U?”

“Are you telling me that the CEO of a major adult toy company just happens to stroll into the room to talk to us about our financial troubles?” she asks in disbelief.

“Uh...” he limps over to the sandy towel, lifting it up to show off the toy, “They have their own merchandise!”

“Oh, that was a nice pose, though it wouldn’t say merchandise, this one isn’t allowed to be that. But we do have some products based on this one’s likeness in store but all not for sale. It’s a big thing about this one that it can’t be sold in anyway, for legal reasons you know?”

“Fuck, really? This toy is the actual K-2003?”

“In the rubber and this one is pleased to meet you both.”

“H-hi... I’m Kiru and this is my love Ele,” says Kiru holding the towel up to hide his twitching, aching cock.

“Don’t mind him, he’s shy around anyone that can take him.”

“Hey!”

“It’s true,” she replies with a smirk.

“You don’t have to blurt it out though,” he says, his butt tenses, reminding him of just how empty it feels with the toy gone.

“It’s totally fine. This one has heard such talk before many times. But yes, this one does want to offer some assistance as it just-so-happens to be looking for two people to partake in a bit of a project we are doing in expanding our toy lines and suits. And this one thinks you two would be a perfect fit for the mold we need. What do you say?”

“Working for Toys-4-U? Sign me up!” Kiru exclaims rushing over to the two, K-2003 standing tall and proud, towering over them.

Ele puts out her hand, “Keep your snake in your trousers dear. First let’s hear what the toy has to say about this, and why you’re offering it to two random customers. This just feels like you are hiding something...” she states, eyeing the toy curiously, her sex squeezing the toy in sex, as she feels the heat of arousal burn within her, “*She does look hot.*”

“This one?” it asks, pointing to itself, “This one would not hide its true intentions like that. That would be dishonest and lying and that is terrible,” it says with an affirmative nod, “It has been looking for those with certain qualities that fit the mold that it’s looking for. Of course, there will be a bit of a transition period but this one would be delighted if you two could help this one in presenting its new products. It has this feeling deep within itself that you’d both be perfect for it.”

“First, what is it, *exactly*? And second! What’s the pay?”

“This one will have you both trying out some new feral dragon suits based on some popular electronic visual entertainment that responds to user input via a controller to a self-contained entertainment system.”

The pair look at K-2003 with a curious, “What the fuck did it just say” kind of look, the silence only broken by the toy’s soft squeaking till Ele speaks up, “Do you mean a video game?”

“Yeah that. This one thinks being gamers you’d like to suit up as some fun *male* dragon toys and enjoy yourselves in the role. That way you can test out our gender transition suits and help us test out our new feral dragon toy line we’ve been working on.”

Kiru’s eyes light up, “Oh, I’d love that. Ele, let’s do this, this sounds like a wonderful opportunity for us.”

“Wait one dang moment here. How do *you* know that we like games?” she asks with a long hard stare.

“If this one is to be completely honest.”

“I would hope you would be, toy.”

“Ele, what’s up with you. This offer is too good to pass up.”

“It’s too good to be true, that’s what it is.”

“This one saw you play at the esports tournament, and it caught you walking in the store that it had to take a double take to make sure it was you two. It knows you were hoping to win the big prize money, well who wouldn’t be, am it right?”

“You watch esports?”

“On occasion this one has to do research and that includes esports. It has to know what people like, right?”

“I see... and how much would this pay?”

“This one can assure you as long as you two are working for this one that you will have nothing to worry about monetarily wise.”

“That isn’t a number, I want details.”

“Ele, why interrogate the nice giant sergal toy lady?”

“It’s quite alright, this one does like your assertive nature, and this one is being honest with you. So, why don’t you give the job a try first, and if you really like it after the trial period, we can talk about it in greater detail?”

“How long is this trial period?”

“A month it would say.”

“A month? We have lives to live, you know. And a flight to catch later today.”

“This one will give proper recompense for any losses incurred during your time here and compensate you appropriately for the time you do give this one and its company. What do you say?” it asks, holding out its hand.

Ele eyes it, “Hmm...”

“Come on Ele, you already say something will come our way, look at this? The CEO of a major company is here offering us a job for the both of us. And you do say we need to do more together.”

She looks at him, into his blue needy cute dragon eyes. She lets out a soft sigh, “Okay, okay... but what did I hear about *male* dragons?” she asks, looking back at K-2003 with curiosity, her sex squeezing the dildo in her even harder.

K-2003 smiles gently caressing the dildo, “Yup! We want to test double feral male dragon suit designs. One is designed for a male, the other for a female wanting to experience the virality of a feral male dragon,” K-2003 says, its fingers gently caressing the strap on, providing a subtle pleasurable touch to her.

“Question for you K-2003.”

“This one will be pleased to answer any of your inquiries, how can this one be of assistance?”

“Would it feel like I have an actual cock? I’ve been rather curious about the feeling.”

“That is the goal if this one is to be honest. We have had other cross sex suits and they’ve been popular, and our hermaphrodite tests who have used the technology to make their sex feel like a second cock, do tell us it feels like the genuine article. So while this one can’t say with a hundred percent certainty, it can tell you that it’s the closest you’ll get and then come for a fun night on the town... well the town isn’t going to be here, as you’re going to be here and we

are distinctively out of the the town and it's not going to be on the town, as the town isn't going to be paying for it, but this one's company is going to..." it says, rubbing its chin, getting a little lost in thought.

Another one of those long curious looks are given by the two, Ele, saying, "Ahhh."

"Anyway, it hopes that answers your questions."

"Yeah, I think that does, so, where do we begin?"

Kiru hobbles over to his clothes, "One moment I need to get my pants on."

Ele is about to pull away but K-2003's hand is still caressing the length, "And I should get this out of me, unless this is needed for your tests?"

The black sergal toy moves in and gently reaches through the beach towel to caress and grab Kiru's length, "No, no need for either of you to wear anything. Come with this one, to another part of the store and we can get you suited up right away. Though the strap on will not be used and therefore not needed, we can worry about its removal once we get there. This one thinks you might enjoy strutting through the store just a little bit with it on," it says with a playful wink, the toy sealing up its sex with its clitoral hood.

Ele chuckles, "That sounds like a fine and fun idea."

"Wait, you want us to walk butt naked outside of this room?"

"And?" K-2003 asks, tilting its head, "This one does it all the time, what's the problem?" it asks, gently caressing and rubbing Kiru's pillar through the towel, while gently pumping Ele's strap on.

"We aren't toys, we can't just walk out like it's nothing."

"Sure, you can't since you won't be wearing anything, it is nothing."

"Huh..."

Ele smacks him on the butt knocking him out of his train of thought, "Stop worrying. You look cute all naked."

"I have bare scales, you have fur, it's not the same."

"How is it not the same?" she asks, giving him a stare down.

"Ah well..."

"Perhaps it's best we get going, hmm?" K-2003 asks, teasing both of the lengths before it.

"Yes, I think so," says Ele, rubbing Kiru's butt.

"Can I keep the towel at least?"

"Leave the towel here so it can be cleaned, you..." K-2003 looks over it, "Left a lot of pre-cum stains over it."

The dragon tenses, dropping the towel, "Right, uh, okay, just don't make it too obvious, okay?"

"It'll be fine, now come," it says, squeezing both lengths, giving a playful tug that teases both partners into a soft teasing moan.

"Sure thing," says Ele.

Kiru shoots her a little look, "Why do you say that to the toy?"

“Because the toy knows how to treat a woman to get her to follow,” she says with a playful huff and butt squeeze, “Pay attention and you might learn a thing or two.”

“This one is sure you’ll both be doing a lot of on-the-job learning,” K-2003 says with a playful butt wiggle, the toy squeaking along, leading them out of the room and onto the store proper. K-2003 constantly teases the two, pushing the dildo into Ele while squeezing and caressing Kiru’s length.

Ele lets out soft moans, showing off her stuff, following K-2003 across the store, not minding if anyone notices her following the large and standing out rubber sergal toy, going toward the right side of the store when facing toward the back.

Kiru feels his face heating up to the point as if it was going to burn his scales, growing a deep shade of purple. His tail stiffens a little, butt clenching, thinking of any who could just see his naked body and the eyes of those customers that do. He tries to reach down to cover himself, but he’s blocked by the constant tender caressing touch of the sergal toy in front of him. The sleek black rubber has a mirror-like shine that makes him see just how exposed he is, and how much he’s secretly loving it, “How did I get myself into these situations.”

“Do you get dragged by your cock by a toy in public often?” asks Ele.

“N-no... but I have thought about it before...”

“You naughty boy,” she chuckles.

“Through this door, stay close to this one, as you aren’t allowed to go through most of what’s back here, so stay close to this one, alright?” it asks, the toy having stopped in front of a door that says “Employees Only”

Ele looks over to Kiru, “That won’t be a problem, will it dear?”

He shakes his head, “Nope, not a problem at all,” he says with a gulp, admiring the toy’s sleek butt, while his cock is freed from the toy’s grip as it types in the security code.

“Good! This one knew it could rely on you two to listen to this one,” it says, unlocking the door, guiding them through, its hands returning to their lengths once again as they disappear behind the automatically locking door. The toy leads them down a hallway and takes a right to another short hallway where a set of doors are, the toy takes them through the right door where a large rubber matted playpen is, with all sorts of BDSM objects. But what catches their attention is in this well-lit black rubber room is a portable table with two white boxes on them, and another tall sleek female sergal toy but this one is silver and magenta in color.

K-2003 guides them forward, the door behind them closing automatically, “K-2493! You are all set and ready for us?”

“Of course Toy Mistress. This one had a good idea of an assistant for what is to come and this one is rather excited to see how well they perform.”

“Oh? Which toy is that?”

“Toy Mistress,” it says with a sly toothy grin, “This one doesn’t want to spoil the surprise now, does it? But it is one of yours, so it knows it will be of high quality.”

The black sergal toy guides the two closer to the center of the room where the other sergal toy stands, “Ah, this one will trust your judgment, but it will provide any relevant feedback that it can.”

“This one expects nothing less, Toy Mistress, and are these two that... are here for these suits?”

“Yup! Are they ready with all the relevant gear?”

“Relevant gear?” Kiru asks, looking at the white boxes with curiosity, his cock twitching.

“Yup! To make feral dragons it takes a bit more than normal as we are expanding and looking for ways to help anthro customers to make the transition, are you ready?” K-2003 asks, moving to pull both Kiru and Ele into a hug, its arms wrapped around the two, its cyan claw tips gently caressing their cocks.

Kiru wiggles, panting, blushing as hard as his cock, “Y-yeah, I’m ready, how about you Ele hun?”

She crosses her arms, “Oh, yeah I’m ready to be top dragon.”

“Hey!”

K-2003 grips both cocks, massaging Kiru’s length, pumping Ele’s strap-on, to tease her depths, making both let out a soft moan, it wiggles its rump, hiking its tail, its sex breaking its seal to fill the room with its arousing aroma, which its fellow toy has already done, the aphrodisiac hanging heavy in the air. It grins happily, “Perfect.” The Toy Maker is ready to start molding its next set of paired toys.