

A Virtual Toy Experience

On a sleek black rubber canopy bed with cyan pillows on one end, lays a sleek and slender black and cyan rubber sergal toy. The female-based toy model runs its claws along the bed, supple breasts, slender gentle curves. It's cuffs of black and cyan, with glowing cursive cyan lettering says clearly on the ankles, wrists, upper thighs and arms, "Fuck Toy." The collar around its neck with a dangling tag saying its designation, "K-2003" The toy's predatory cyan eyes look straight at the toy, licking its lips, the cyan forced tongue showing off, "Hello Z-2663. This one is here and ready to see what you have for this one," it says, squeezing its breasts together with its arms, wiggling its rump in excitement, "This one is very excited to see what you have."

Z-2663, a sleek black and dark blue male sergal toy smiles up at its maker. The toy' with matching cuffs with the same cursive lettering but with dark blue color says "Fuck Toy" on its ankles, wrists, upper and lower thighs. The toy's dark blue length twitches between its legs, the surge of delight filling it as it eyes its Maker, growing so eager, so wanting.

The male sergal toy lets out a moan, squeezing its rump, feeling as if it's being taken already, thoughts go through its head while hearing softly spoken words that caress its mind, *"Toy is a good toy. Toy loves to fuck. Toy obeys. Good toys obey. Good toys know how to please others. Toy wants to be a good toy. Toy needs to be a good toy. Toy is an object. Toy is a thing. Toy loves to serve. Toy loves to be of service."*

Those delightful words softly spoken into its mind, a constant reminder of just what it is, always there, never enough to be distracting but enough to keep its thoughts aligned in what it's molded to be. It grins at its Maker, twitching, length aching, "This one has something very special for you Maker. Something that it thinks will be absolutely mind blowing and complete change around for you," it says with delight, the toy holding in its hands a bottle and an orange red microfiber rag. The toy's hips sway, tail hiked ever so slightly, its glowing blue eyes locked on its toy Mistress, feeling excitement surge through it as it gets closer.

K-2003 spins on the bed, leaning forward, body squeaking loudly, "This one has heard from X-toy that you've been working on some kind of special polish or something like that? It's been really curious, especially since that you haven't even let your fellow toy units get a close look at what you are working on."

Z-toy smiles, moving close, each step builds up its arousal, the aura of domination and pleasure that the fellow toy represents weighing heavy on its mind, yet that innocent nature it has, it knows one thing, *"This one's plan can work,"* it thinks, saying, "Well this one wanted you to be the very first one to see the results. You are the very best, and as the best toy there is, this one knows that what it has planned for you, you'd be the best judge about its efficacy more than any other toy there is."

K-2003 smiles, "Awe, Z-2663, this one is touched that you think that this one is. If this one wasn't a toy, it might have to call a lawyer."

"What is that Maker?" it asks tilting its head.

"This one isn't sure... probably an attempt of a bad joke."

“From where?”

K-2003 shrugs in response, “Not sure.”

“Anyway Maker, this one has a great plan for this product, but it will need to rub it on you and polish you real good as we play. This one hopes that is alright?” it asks with growing excitement, reaching the edge of the bed.

K-2003 smiles reaching out, gently caressing the throbbing cock before it, the toy’s cyan claw tips run along the entire length, before going for the balls, gently massaging them with a soft squeak. The toy leans in, its tongue slithering out, wrapping around the cock length, giving it a slow firm suckle.

The other toy moans and tenses, feeling as if its length is being pumped by a suction machine, the desire to be deeply penetrate or to penetrate filling the back of its mind, it closes its eyes focusing on the pleasure, muttering, “Maker... this one didn’t hear your answer. Will it be alright?”

K-2003 bobs its head up and down for for a moment longer, wet slurps and soft squeaks heard as the toy takes the entire length into its mouth the toy swishing the cock back and forth in its mouth, puffing its cheek, before slowly pulling its head back, the toy’s saliva juices slightly arousing building up the other toy’s building desires, “This one supposes it will be alright. Is there anything you’d like this one to do to be of assistance?”

Z-2663 shivers, moaning out in delight, keeping its eyes closed, squeezing the bottle a little tighter, “That felt so good... so very good... yes soon... soon,” it mutters.

“Soon for what?” K-2003 asks, tilting its head.

The toy jumps, cock bouncing up and down, “Oh soon we will begin, that is what this one meant. But to answer your uh... what was your question again Maker?”

K-2003 chuckles giving the cock a little bit of a gentle caress, saying, “This one was asking what can this one do to be off assistance to you?”

“Oh... oh! Yes, there are a few things Maker that will be of great assistance to this one. First, it will want to have you relax on the bed and let this one polish you up.”

“Oh, that is easy, this one does that all the time,” it says with an affirmative nod, pulling away from the toy’s junk, sitting up right, “This one can lay on the bed super easy,” it says, laying down with a squeak, the bed bouncing.

“Secondly, you’ll need to allow this one to be in charge... if that’s okay Maker.”

“Oh you want to be in charge of this little fun session we’re having as you test your product?”

Z-2663 swallows a lump in its throat, “Yes please,” it says with a soft squeak.

“Of course! This one loves to mix things up with its toys, you know that,” it replies with a playful wink, “It is rather fun.”

“Thirdly, if it’s okay with you Maker. It would love you to have your hidden cock out.”

K-2003 gasps, “It’s hidden cock? How do you know about that?”

“Uh, you used it on this one’s wear last week? It felt wonderful and would love to have it out.”

“Oh yeah, this one did use it on your cute butt last week. Sure this one can get it out, one moment please, this one hopes its aroma and juices won’t have any effect on what you want to do?” it asks curiously, the toy slipping its fingers into its own hot toy sex, breaking the clitoral hood seal, allowing the room to be flooded with the toy’s arousing aroma, the semi translucent cyan toy juices running across its fingers, slowly leaking onto the bed while the toy slips its fingers in nice and deep into its vaginal wall, reaching up and into its body, “Moment, this always takes a moment to get.”

The other sergal toy moans softly, watching the toy work its own sex, hearing the soft squelching squeaks fill the air, its nostrils flaring, taking in that arousing aroma, knowing it will get only stronger, building up within its loins, it can’t help but want to take the toy more than ever, its cock twitching eyeing that sex, knowing soon all the pieces will come into place.

K-2003 has its tongue out, curled along the side of it smooth, the rubbery claws reaching into and finally grabbing the hidden sergal cock, “Ah there it is!” it says, yanking out its cock with a loud squeak, revealing the throbbing cyan sergal cock length that was hidden away in its nestled spot, “Is this good?” K-2003 asks, bringing its hand up and gently licking its fingers clean of its own juices, gingerly suckling each digit.

The toy softly moans, “Oh fuck yes Maker, that is more than good. Now please, let this one do the rest. If you don’t mind, could you just lay down on the bed keeping yourself exposed and let this one use this new polishing agent on you. And let the rest happen like magic,” it explains.

K-2003 still suckling one of its fingers nods, slipping the finger out with a loud squeaking pop, “As you wish. This one aims to please,” it says laying across the bed, spreading out, it’s sex full from the base of the toy’s own twitching length, its clit hood snaking along the length, ‘licking’ it to give an extra tease to the other toy sergal as it climbs onto the bed.

“Now Maker, just relax and let this one do all the work, okay? All you need to do is just listen to this one.”

“Sure, sure, this one fully understands, this one is here to help you out,” it says with a squeaky wiggle, giving a playful wink.

“Thank you, Maker,” it says, climbing up beside it, “Now close your eyes and relax, don’t open them till this one tells you, okay?”

“This one will do its best not to peak,” it replies, closing the eyes, taking a deep breath and letting out as it gets nice and relaxed.

“Thank you, Maker, this makes it all the easier,” it says, thinking, “*To transform you,*” the toy pouring the special liquid onto the cloth starting to rub and massage it into the toy’s hair.

“Hmm that tingles a bit,” K-2003 remarks.

“That’s alright, that’s the special polish getting nice and deep to extra cleanse you Maker, to make you perfect.”

“Oh, this one thinks perfection is an impossibility, we can only strive to be better than what we were before.”

“Ah... right. Well, this one means you will be better soon,” it explains continuing to rub and massage the polish into the hair, the tingling for K-2003 growing, the cyan hair starting to shift, and change color becoming an orange-red.

“Alright, this one can’t wait to see how this all works,” it giggles in delight.

“Just relax Maker, and it will tell you when to open your eyes, all you need to do is relax and enjoy yourself. Listening to this one, okay?” it says rubbing the polish all over the toy’s head, letting it seep into the rubber.

K-2003 twitches letting out a soft moan, “This one understands. Though it is feeling rather tingly.”

“That’s perfectly normal Maker. Just listen to this one. You do trust this one, don’t you Maker?” it asks sweetly, while rubbing the polish further down the toy’s body.

K-2003 lets out a soft moan, hearing the words bounce in its head, *“Trust this one. Trust this one. Trust this one.”* Any concerns and worries, beginning to melt away, the toy listening to the other toy, as it relaxed, cock twitching feeling its own arousal grow a bit more, “This one trusts fellow toy unit.”

Z-2663 smiles, “That’s it Maker. Just relax and let this one work. You have no worries about right now, just let this one polish you and make you perfect.”

“What did this one say about perfection?”

Z-2663 sighs, gently rubbing the polish over the toy’s breasts, “Okay better.”

K-2003 smiles, “Much better.”

Z-toy continues to rub the polish in, up and along K-2003’s body, and more on the breasts, the nipples turning an orange-red like the toy’s hair but then as the other sergal toy massages the breasts, the rubber begins to press inward, seemingly to melt into the toy’s body.

K-2003 moans feeling its chest shrink, but its also filled with pleasure, a delight, a growing sense of being better than it was before, unable to explain it, but the toy was feeling good as it moaned, cock twitching.

“That’s it Maker, just relax. And let this one be in charge. It’s good to let this one be in charge, right?” it asks, rubbing the excess rubber along the toy’s body, making the K-2003 look a little less feminine but still keeping a distinctive female-ish shape, except for the femboyish male chest that the toy now had.

“Trust the toy. Trust the toy. Good toys trust the Z-2663. It is in charge.” the voice spoke into K-2003’s mind, caressing its thoughts, bubbling up from the depths as it gently says, “This one Trusts you. You are in charge,” it moans.

“That’s a good toy, relax and listen to this one,” it says, the polish moving up and along K-2003’s length now. With each rub pleasure fills the other toy, the member twitching harder, pre-cum dribbling, the rubber around the base shifting. The toy gently rubs K-2003’s length as it moans out in delight.

“That’s it Maker. Keep your eyes closed, relax and enjoy this one’s touch. You love this one’s touch, don’t you?” it asks, rubbing the toy’s length harder and harder, sealing the sergal

toy's female sex around the cock base, the cyan colors fading to the orange-red, while merging the clit hood into the cock length proper, making it a little bigger.

K-2003 shudders, feeling the pleasure shift, change yet build up between its legs, any thoughts of anything wrong are whisked away under quick waves of pleasure, the other toy's voice washing over it, "*Love the toy's touch. Love the toy's touch.*" It lets out a soft feminine moan its voice shifting becoming a little more masculine yet still keeping a strong feminine quality, "This one loves your touch."

"Yes... that's it, you really love it so much. That you'd do anything for it, won't you Maker?" it asks, molding and forming a nice pair of balls at the base of the cock, completing the toy's sex change, while adding more polish to the toy proper, the toy's new balls churning growing heavier, the polish slipping into its rear, adding a new pleasure point for the toy.

K-2003 arches its back cock twitching, feeling the weight of the new balls and the weight of the words press into its mind, "*Do anything for the toy's touch. Do anything for Z-2663's touch,*" the words pressing into it, the balls growing heavier and with it a heavier pressure into its mind to accept the thoughts as its own, "This one would do anything for your touch Z-2663," it says, growing ever more eager.

Z-toy finishes polishing the toy, getting the legs and feet making last minor adjustments, the last of the toy's cyan coloring fading away, the cuffs and text lettering changing color to match the new femboy toy that's before it. It grinds, gently grinding its length up against the other toy, balls pressing together, touching, "That's a good Maker. So eager to accept this one's control? This one's touch? To become a gay toy unit for this one."

K-2003 twitched and moaned, groaning as it felt its cock up against Z-2663's, the pleasure of the two members pressing up against each other was mind blowing delightful. The toy's words pushing into its head, but it twitched and shivered, "But toys are for all... not just..."

"But you're a gay toy. Specialized into it. For this one. Servicing this one. After all. You love this one's touch too much to disobey. Do you toy?" it asks with a fiendish grin.

K-2003 twitches, "But this one..." it moans, hearing the words push into its mind, "*Toy is a good toy. Toy obeys Z-2663. Toy is a good gay toy. Toy loves dick. Toy loves cock. It is eager for Z-2663's control. Good toys obey Z-2663. You are a good toy.*" The sergal toy twitches and moans, feeling its cock frot with the other cocks, the balls touching. It's not gay if the balls don't touch, and are they touching now, grinding up against the other. The toy's programming shifting changing, altering, "This one is a good toy for Z-2663," it moans out.

"And what does that mean toy?" it asks, gripping both cocks, rubbing the polish over the lengths, adding to the toy's sensitivity, building up the pleasure, while locking away its climax under Z-2663's control, letting the lust fester and build within the other toy's mind.

K-2003 grinds and presses itself up against the other toy unit, enjoying the delightful touch and caress for the two aching cocks, "That this one is a gay toy."

"Good toy, that is right," it says.

K-2003 moans, the words reinforcing the new thoughts that are becoming its norm, "This one is a good gay toy."

“That’s right. And good gay toy’s obey this one. They obey Z-2663,” it says, watching K-2003’s mind break and become what it wants before it’s very eyes.

The words the other toy spoke pushed in driving in deeper, “*Gay toys obey Z-2663. Good toys obey Z-2663. You are a good gay toy. You obey Z-2663.*” The toy’s member twitches, the balls feeling so full, aching so much, tail hole squeezing, ready to accept cock into it. The toy licks its lips, moaning out softly, “This one obeys Z-2663, because it’s a good gay toy.”

Z-2663 moans in delight, feeling the bliss of its plan working and coming to light, “Opening your eyes K-2003 and accept your new Designation as ZK-3002, as this one’s toy and your Maker.” it says with a sly grin.

ZK-3002 slowly opens its eyes, no longer cyan but burning with a lustful submissive delight of orange-red, the toy moans, squeezing the bed sheets, “Yes Maker. This one obeys you as it is ZK-3002, your gay toy.”

Z-2663 moans, grinding its rubbery cock against the other sergal toy, “That’s it. You got it toy. You are this one’s toy. A nice gay femboy, eager to suckle cock”

ZK-3002 licks its lips, “Yes Maker. This one is very eager to suck cock,” it squeaks, moaning out in delight.

“Now let’s see how tight you are,” Z-2663 says, dragging its cock down along ZK-3002’s underside of its length, leaving a trail of blue pre-cum, spurting a little on the toy’s orange red rear hole.

ZK-3002 moans out in delight, growing ever more eager, “Oh Maker. This one is so ready to have you take this one. Please take it. It needs your length within it to feel complete.”

“And you will toy. For once this one climaxes into you, these changes will become irreversible. Doesn’t that sound lovely?” it asks, pressing its cock tip against the hole, spreading the other toy open slightly.

“Oh, that sounds wonderful, Maker. This one couldn’t imagine any other existence but being your gay toy,” it moans.

“Good toy,” it says, lifting up the other toy’s legs, then slamming its length into it, forcing the toy’s legs apart, keeping it nice and exposed as its cock drives itself nice and deep into the warm toy hole with a loud squeak, “Oh fuck yes, you are so tight toy.”

ZK-3002 shudders, feeling the other toy’s length slip into it. Inch by inch the new mindset became ever more solidified. Its own length twitched, and throbbed, orange red precum dribbling from its tip. The toy squeezes the bedsheets with a heavy moan, arching its back, looking up at its Maker with obedience and delight, “Thank you Maker for making this one to feel such great pleasure with you.”

Z-2663 grunts and groans, slipping its way fully into the other toy, watching its member twitch in the air as its own twitches lodged deeply into the toy’s rear, “You are a very tight and wonderful toy, great for being fucked by this one,” it says, beginning to rhythmically thrust in and out of the toy’s tight rear.

ZK-3002 arches its back, squeezing and milking the other toy's cock as it grinds against its prostate. It's aching cock feels even harder, wanting this even more. Its toes curl in the air as its maker tightly embraces it, the legs spread far apart, exposed all the more to the world, accepting the strength and power of the other toy unit over it.

"That's it toy, just a bit more and it will be all over," it says with soft moans, its body squeaking against the other toy unit, tails coiling around the other. It feels whatever will that the previous toy had completely melting away under a slosh of lust and pleasure. With each delightful thrust, pre-cum is spurted into the toy's rear. The warm pretext for sex burns into the other toy's ass, building up a heated pleasure that nothing but Master's thick throbbing toy cock could ever fully satiate.

What ZK-3002 doesn't know is that this burning need will only fester and build within its mind, making it want to raise its tail to all the other toys, wanting their cocks deep within its butt as it accepts it. Its member is on the edge of climax, wanting to bust a nut so bad, but then it sees its Maker shudder and moan, slamming itself hard into its warm rear several times. Joy of Maker's seed flooding into its rear, burning into its mind as it's taken again and again. Its body jerking up, cock bouncing and slapping against its belly with a loud squeak, splattering the orange red pre cum against its black rubber body, "Oh Maker..." it moans in delight.

"That's it toy, take all of what this one has to offer. You absolutely love it don't you?" it asks with a domineering grin, looking as the other toy looks up at it with submissive needy eyes, watching that aching member between its legs ache for one thing... this one.

"Yes Maker. This one loves it when you flood its rear with your glorious seed. It loves it so much that it will do anything to have another," it says with a heavy pant.

"That's a good toy, and you will, and have plenty of other cute boy toys fill your rear, and you will fill theirs for that is what gay toys do, take all the boys, and make them into cute femboy toys to be fucked over and over again," it says, slowly pulling out, letting its dark blue cum ooze out of the other toy's hole.

"Yes Maker, this one completely understands. Perhaps we should move over to the gay Toys-4-U store? We will fit in great there."

"A fun idea toy... but," it says, grabbing ZK-3002's cock, holding it upright as it moves itself over the length, pressing the cock tip against its own hole, "This one thinks we should just make more gay stores. Perhaps convert this one here into one," it says, sliding itself down slowly down onto the other toy's cock, moaning in delight in the process, its own spent member, still hard, twitching every so often as it goes down with a long loud squeak.

"That is a lovely idea, Maker. This one will work on helping you convert all the toys into cute boy toys so we can become a great gay toy store like K-2373," it says with a moanful need, bucking up slowly into its Maker's tight rear, feeling itself become complete when it slides itself into the wonderful toy Maker.

"Yes, exactly, this one couldn't agree more," it says, starting to ride ZK-3002, sliding itself up and down over and over again, grinding itself against the cock, it's own rubbery

member grows harder, twitching more, the cool air around it filling it with more sensitive delight.

ZK-3002 bucks up more, reaching out to gently caress and massage its Maker's cock, using it's Maker's own spent cum juices to rub into the length, making it nice and sleek for greater massaging, moving its hand in time with its Maker's thrusts as it rides it up and down, masking sure it gets all the pleasure.

“Such a good toy, so eager to please your Maker.”

“Yes Maker, this one loves to please you, it wouldn't have it any other way. Whatever you say, this one does. It is your good toy,” it says happily, leaning up to wrap its mouth around its Maker's cock, gently suckling it, its now free hand, massaging the toy's balls, while the other reaches around to embrace and help its maker, continuing to grind itself against its own aching length.

“Y-yes toy... fuck yes. That's the way to do it. Service this one. Take this one just like that,” it grunts and moans, “And when you get this one good and ready, flood this one with your jiz. It wants to be as full as you,” it cries out, giving into its own carnal delights to be taken.

ZK-3002 doesn't vocally respond, keeping up its tight firm squeaking suckling, happily bucking into its Maker, driving it even more wild. It feels the twitches, the twangs of unbridled delight. It feels the Maker's length grow even harder in its mouth, any cum trapped within already slurped down into his mouth as a new wave of seed is now being built up within he toy's loins, not wanting to release until Maker has had another one.

Higher and higher the pleasure of both toys rose, flying higher above anything else they felt. The carnal lustful homoerotic lust was too much for them to contain, and within several minutes of lustful slurping, sucking, taking the other deep into the other toy unit, Z-2663 sent over the edge, flooding the toy's mouth with its hot spunky blue seed. The warm delightful cum, flooding ZK-3002's mouth with the warm sweet delight of the toy's seed.

ZK-3002 suckles down, drinking down the wonderful juices filling its mouth, gently flowing down its throat, the flow of it's Maker's seed. The wondrous delight of having the nectar of the toy gods, sends it over the edge, flooding its Maker with its hot sticky cherry-red spunk. Shuddering in delight, pumping into its rear over and over again, loving every moment of it.

K-2003 looks at the computer screen, seeing the virtual reality of the scene play before it, “Oh, why do toys and possible good material want to make this one into a gay femboi... Well, this one would make a good one, but it makes a good toy regardless. But this new VR system is great in helping this one see what helps customers tick. And it's so glad that Zridon is so open to alternative payments for their avali suit,” it says, looking over at the security camera, seeing the bound-up human, in their tight form fitting BDSM avali rubber bird suit. The faux avian in the middle of the store, being fucked from three holes, mouth, rear, and their faux sex, which teases and pleases their cock. Signs hang around the device that read, “The future of Sex VR! The new Toys-4-U pleasure VR device!”

Zridon moans and squeaks within their bondage chair, the VR over their head, watching the scene play out, seeing themselves get fucked by the transformed K-2003, climaxing and being milked by the devices, to keep everything clean and him so very pleased.

Customers stand all around the device, some of them muttering to themselves, “I really wonder what kind of fun that toy is having in there.”

A sleek rubber shark toy says with a fiendish grin, “This one apology but that’s private, but perhaps you’d like to take their place as the demonstration toy?”

The customer stiffens and shivers, “Ahh... I... I...”

Another sergal toy comes rushing over, “I-toy! You can’t scare customers like that.”

The shark toy chuckles, “What? This one isn’t frightening the customer, is it?” it asks giving the customer a predatory look.

“N-no, not at all,” he shivers, slowly slinking away.

K-2003 looks at the events through the cameras, “Ah such wonderful toys this one has. Perhaps it will add one newer one... shall see. They do have a mate. Shall see, time will tell. This one is patient for good quality material.”