

Alternative Payments

Zridon steps out of his car and looks around the half-filled parking lot, the simple, lanky five foot five human with soft white skin, messy black hair and soft brown eyes takes a deep breath as he closes the car door behind him, “Why does this store have to be so far out in the middle of nowhere? I wish I didn’t have to come this far out simply to test out my order...” he says as he swallows a lump in his throat as he sees people coming and going through the store entrance as a pair of buff anthropomorphic rhinoceros stand at either end of the doors.

“Don’t worry, it’s all normal to be here,” he mutters to himself as he looks around a little more as he ascends the steps, walking straight down the middle to give himself as much space as possible from the guards only to jump in surprise as he hears.

“Hello! Welcome to Toys-4-U Super Mega Store!” exclaims a sleek black rubber anthropomorphic male shark with a long squeaky bow.

“H-hi,” he replies with a timid wave as he sees the clearly throbbing hot pink between its legs.

“If you have any questions don’t hesitate to ask this one or any other toy in the store. We are here to serve you!” it says with a big smile, the shark toy’s well-polished skin gives a vague reflection of Zridon’s face as he looks up to the toy as it is standing on a greeting pedestal which puts the toy’s crotch at about head height for him. Zridon feels his face grow warm as he looks at the toy’s body and stammers.

“Ah uh... I have ah... um... package to pick up?”

The toy stands straight up better showing off its throbbing squeaky length as it looks over to the left, “Past the cash registers over there, you will see the customer service desk. Go there to inquire about any in-store pickups you have,” it explains as it points.

“T-thank you!” he replies as shuffles past the two more rubber toys that greet a different customer as they enter the store with the same verbose greeting. He moves past a few cashiers each manned by rubber fuck toys of different species and genders. The sound of squeaks, and beeps from the scanners ring out as customers purchase their fetish goods and pleasure objects. All the while Zridon tries not to look over in their direction in the hopes of not to be seen himself as he makes it to a desk that has a sign above it that says, “Customer service.”

Standing behind the desk is a dark blue, purple highlight nevrean rubber bird toy, that has a tag that says D-2423 on its matching color collar. The toy’s rubber feathers are a deep blue that shift into the bright purple. It leans forward with a squeak standing on a stool as its purple handles are visible just over the counter, “Hello, how may this one be of service to you?” it asks.

“Ah... uh... hmm, I have a package here?” he squeaks out as he feels his face beat red.

“Ah, may this one have your name, address, and package number confirmation?” it asks as it squeaks over to the computer and looks up at him ready to type in what he has to say.

“Ah, its...” Zridon says as he gives out the necessary information. The rubber nevrean toy types in the information as it comes up.

“Custom avali mobile size reduction rubber gimp suit. Does that sound correct?” it asks nonchalantly.

Zridon looks down and nods as he softly replies, “Y-yes.”

“Alright, custom suit, with cutting edge Toys-4-U technology with so many new features will be...” the toy says as Zridon’s eyes go wide.

“T-that much?”

“As a down release payment.”

“I... uh, I clicked a box that says possible alternative payments for cost reduction? That made it cost a fraction as much. I thought that was still in effect? Happening?”

“Let this one see here...” it says as it taps into the holographic keyboard which makes artificial key clattering noises as the toy nods, “Ah, yes you did opt into that option. Did you wish to exercise that option?”

“Will it reduce the cost to what I was shown earlier?”

“More than likely. There are some stipulations but that all that is up to Maker. Did you still want to go ahead?”

Zridon lets out a bashful nod, “Y-yes please.”

“Alright, just one moment,” D-toy says as a few keystrokes later a holographic screen appears before Zridon with paragraphs of text, “Please read through our NDA agreement and contract for this alternative form of payment. Check the box in the bottom right screen stating you have read and agree to the terms and conditions before signing your name at the bottom.”

“G-got it,” Zridon replies as he quickly scrolls to the bottom, checks the box and signs without reading the small book given to him to read.

“There we go... Oh you are lucky,” the toy says as it looks over the information that pops up on its side.

“Lucky?”

“Maker is in charge of this one. It doesn’t come out often for this.”

“That’s good I guess?”

“Very, now please sit over there and you will be helped shortly,” D-toy says as it points over to a small set of cushioned chairs.

Zridon gives a little nod, “Okay,” he replies as he goes over to the farthest chair to hide himself from any possible wandering eyes. He waits a good fifteen perhaps twenty minutes as he keeps his eyes to the floor till a set of shiny black rubber feet appear into view. The Cyan claw tips with black and cyan cuffs with the elegant glowing cursive lettering “Fuck Toy” steps right into view.

“Sorry for the wait, this one was surprised you decided to exercise your alternative payment option. Please come with this one,” says K-2003 as it gives a cordial squeaky bow. Zridon looks up to get a full view of the sleek rubber sergal’s breasts. The silver tag that says K-2003 on the front jingles in front of him as K-2003 smiles wide.

“Ah... yes, yes,” he replies as he stands up, as K-2003 stands straight and tall once more. The rubber sergal towers over him as he takes the toy by the hand. The smooth warm rubber

skin feels nice against his soft human skin. “W-where are we going?” he stammers as he hides his face into his arm, trying not to stare at the reflective rubber ass in front of him as it sways side to side with each step.

“We are going toward the back where your suit is. This one is going to help you put it on and make sure everything is functioning correctly before you start to work off your payment,” K-2003 explains as its tail gently brushes up along Zridon’s legs with a soft squeak.

“I... oh, okay,” he says as he peeks over his arm at the others in the store. Some pay no attention to him, while others stop for a moment to see K-2003 leading him through the store, others look even longer, but most curious of all is that the toys operating the store, they all take notice either through an obvious stop what they are doing and look or a cursory glance.

“Though this one is surprised you took us up on the offer, it is rather happy you did, we had to mix and match some of our new technologies to ensure the best possible outcome to your request. This one thinks it came out well, but it was not sure, and is just tickled pink that you decided to come. This one is going to make sure everything works perfectly,” K-2003 says with an affirmative nod.

Zridon’s eyes peel away from K-2003’s backside to look at those around him once more as they are taken down the hallway that has the sign “Toy testing room above it.” Zridon forces the words past his lips as he feels no more eyes upon him, “T-testing? Is this s-safe?”

K-2003 stops as Zridon bumps into the toy, “S-sorry,” he mutters as K-2003 turns around.

“Of course, it is safe,” K-2003 says as it reaches down to gently touch Zridon’s head who flinches as he feels the soft rubbery claw tips against his skin, which slowly lift his head up to look at her softly glowing cyan eyes, “This one prides in our products being safe for our customers. But it is very easy to make suits that make a user bigger, it is much harder to make one smaller. There are laws of physics to deal with you know. Pesky laws,” K-2003 explains.

“B-but you said testing?”

“This one did! Come, we have to get you all suited up and ready to be tested,” K-2003 says as it guides him down to the end of the hallway and with a quick hand motion on a keypad it unlocks the last door on the left.

“I...” Zridon trails off as he is pulled into the room and is greeted with an apartment-like room with a large black rubber canopy bed off to the side with dozen camera equipment placed off to the side. Further in he can see a kitchen and a small dining room as well as two doors that lead elsewhere, but before he could see more, he is pulled towards the canopy bed where a white box sits in the center, standing out around the black rubber.

“This one will not be having any of that in a moment,” it says as it pulls him onto the bed which squeaks under his weight.

Zridon looks to K-2003 with confusion, “What?”

“Please remove all your clothes, you won’t be needing any of them while you are here.”

“What?!” he exclaims as he covers his face, “S-sorry, I didn’t mean to be so loud.”

K-2003 still grinning leans in, “Don’t worry, please remove your clothes. For best results you need to be naked for your suit.”

“H-here? N-now?” he asks as he feels the blood rushing between his face and his crotch.

“Yes. Don’t be shy, only this one will see, and this one is a simple toy. Are you shy in front of a toy?”

“Y-yes I am,” he squeaks out.

K-2003 subtly breaks its seal around its clit hood, releasing a pleasant yet arousing aroma into the air as it moves in closer to him, “That’s so sweet. This one has seen that before, but don’t you worry. This one does not judge. It is here to give you the delights you want. Speaking of which, why do you want to become such a small cute bird?”

“W-why do you ask?” Zridon asks nervously as he slowly removes his shirt and places it over his lap to hide his ever-increasing arousal.

“It helps this one better gauge reasons. Quite often it is easier for someone to be bigger, so it's either you want to be smaller for someone or you like to be smaller when taking someone who is bigger than you, but then again the submissive could be made bigger with that...” K-2003 wonders as it strokes its chin, its smooth rubber body squeaks before him as it wonders.

“A-ah...uh well umm,” he says as he bashfully looks up at the naked sergal toy, “My boyfriend he’s a kobold.”

“A kobold? Oh, this one enjoys those little rascals. They’ve been rather popular as toys for this one’s company for several years now.”

“Y-yes... well he doesn’t want to be the toy and well I am taller than him. I would like to be more on his level you see?”

K-2003 nods, “Say no more. This one loves how you are going out to improve your relationship with your boyfriend. It is something this one really enjoys seeing.”

“You do?”

“Yes, and having its users climax when this one desires after long... hmm well it depends on the user this one supposes... no matter! Slip out of those pants and we’ll get you suited right up and you can be your nice short stack bird that you’ve always wanted to be,” K-2003 says excitedly as it reaches down and gently runs its rubber claws along his pants, unzipping them as he feels the toy’s fingertips press against his bulge.

“Aaaahhh,” Zridon shivers and wiggles against the toy as she overtakes him and before he knows it his pants are yanked off revealing his naked aroused human self to the toy. His hands cover his throbbing erection as he tries to look away.

“This one sees you are happy to be here, wonderful, but this is no time for this one to play with you as you are,” K-2003 says as its claw tips gently run across his sensitive flesh on the way over to the box. K-2003 grabs it and sits beside him, the toy’s smooth rubber leg runs across his own as it opens the box revealing huge of black, light cyan stripes and white rubber, “This was a difficult design to pull off with what you are and want to be, but X-2539 isn’t the head of this one’s R&D department for nothing,” K-2003 says with a nod as it lays the two-piece

suit out. The big round head with black fishbowl eyes of the avali reflect back Zridon's bashful expression as it is placed off to the side to stare with those cute wanting eyes.

"How do I put this on?" he asks as he looks over the suit as it is laid beside him. The three-foot length making it appear rather difficult for him to put on.

"Through the back of course," K-2003 says as it flips the suit around onto its white rubbery belly to show the black rubber feather back design, at first there is no opening but K-2003 gingerly runs its finger down the back as it parts like Noah and the red sea. The sleek shiny insides are revealed but unlike other suits he has seen online this one is different. The innards have special sleeves that are built into the arms and legs of the suit.

Zridon pulls open the suit and slips his hand into the arm sleeve but finds it only goes halfway before he is stopped by the inner rubber sleeve, "M-my arm won't go in," he says as he sheepishly looks over to K-2003.

K-2003 climbs onto the bed on the other side of the suit as it lets out a soft giggle, "Of course not, you don't slip it on foot and hand first but knee and elbow. It's a gimp suit, remember?"

"O-oh..." he says as he looks down bashful about his own arousal.

"You always need someone that you can trust to put you in a gimp suit, remember that. You trust this one, right?" K-2003 asks as it leans in closer.

Zridon feels a shiver run down his spine as he mutters softly, "Y-yes."

"Wonderful," K-2003 says as its smooth rubber hands caresses his chest and back as it guides him into the suit, the smooth rubber is pressed under his weight, "We'll slide your knees in first, feet to your butt now," K-2003 explains as Zridon shivers and swallows a lump in his throat.

His breathes are deep and heavy as he feels the warm hands against his skin, "O-okay," she stammers as he does as he is told, as K-2003 slides her hands down his body as he winces as he feels her hands grow near his lower regions and a slight sigh of relief comes over him as it passes it by and goes straight for his thigh and lower leg, keeping his knee bent as it guides his leg right down into the sleeve of the suit.

The rubber grips as it slides along his leg, squeezing his foot tighter to his butt as the rubber envelopes it all, expanding the rubber avali leg down to the suit's ankle. K-2003 then grips his other leg, and slides it down, binding his other leg into the suit as he fills out as he tries to move his legs instinctively but feels them tightly held in place.

Zridon squirms as K-2003's hands caress around his sides as it moves behind him, the toy reaches and grips his length causing him to moan and mutter, "H-hey..."

"Trust this one, it is making sure your suit fits," it explains as it slides his length into a smooth rubber sleeve around the crotch, hiding it completely under smooth white rubber feathers with a subtle but yet still visible female slit, "You wanted to be a female avali didn't you?"

Zridon nods as he pants feeling his length now tightly bound in rubber as K-2003 keeps one hand on his chest while the other now free grabs his arm forcing his hand to his shoulder as his elbow points toward the suit, "Y-yes..." he wiggles as the suit squeaks a bit.

“This one thought so,” K-2003 says as Zridon feels his elbow slip into the suit’s arm. The smooth rubber of the front presses against his chest as his right arm is bound into the suit’s sleeve as he fills the suit down to the suit’s elbow, leaving the front to hang like an un-inflated balloon. K-2003 repeats the process with his other arm, leaving him completely helpless in the suit as the toy pulls and tugs the rubber around his shoulders, the latex squeaks loudly as it grinds against his naked skin.

Zridon holds back a moan as he bites his lower lip, his length throbs within the hidden compartment as he looks down at the smooth rubber feathers of his avian body, his human features gone as the suit is stretched around his back and with a tingle along his spine, K-2003 press seals the rubber closed once more.

K-2003 spins him around on his knees the suit’s half-filled limbs flop around as K-2003 gently lays him on his back, his body wiggles and squirms as he lays there helplessly, “Relax, we aren’t done yet,” K-2003 says as it runs its rubber claws along his chest, it is always best to fully put on the suit before activating though not required in this case toy thinks we will,” it says as it reaches over for the avali head and gently lifts Zridon’s head so it can slip it on.

Zridon helplessly lies there unable to move but looks up as the towering rubber sergal toy over him. The soft squeaks and its rump grinding against his crotch adds to his frustration as he has no words to describe this moment before the sleek rubber head is pulled over him. The smooth rubber presses along all sides of his head, the squeaks fill his ears as the rubber tugs at his hair as he sees out of smooth dome eyes which add a black tint to all that he sees as he hears his hot breath fill the hood adding to the pressure around him.

“This one needs to make sure the mouth lines up,” K-2003 says it slips its fingers into the mouth of the hood adjusting and slipping the rubber into Zridon’s mouth. He tenses at first as the taste of rubber fills his mouth but as K-2003 moves it into position he feels his teeth line up perfectly to the inner mold adding ability to speak and easily breathe the cool rubber scented air outside, “Can you breathe okay?” K-2003 asks with a loving smile.

“Y-yes...” he mutters.

“Good, one more thing,” K-2003 says as it pulls out of the box a black and cyan rubber collar with a white metal tag that says “Zri” on the front, “You will be Zri during your time here, this one hopes that is alright,” it says as it wraps the collar around his neck, adding another layer of bondage and control over his form.

“T-that’s fine,” he says as K-2003 rubs his rubber chest with a squeak as he feels his bound limbs held tightly in the suit.

“Wonderful,” K-2003 says as it keeps him pinned there as it states, “Avali Activate” as the suit suddenly grows warmer as it shifts and squeezes his body further. Zridon gasps as the rubber fills his ears, nostrils, mouth further, his entire form squeezed and held tighter and tighter by the suit. He sees his limbs inflating, growing in substance, as if being filled by a kind of foam as he feels a tingle down his spine and a soft-spoken voice in his head.

“*Connection established. Calibrating user to Avali-Gimp-Suit Version 1.002.031*” it states as the tingle down his spine, his body grows ever number, worry comes over him, he

closes his eyes and holds his breath as everything feels off as if he's having a bad case of vertigo. His body falling deeper and deeper into an endless abyss but then he is rushed up and gasps out with a soft chirp as he opens his eyes his perspective shifted. Instinctively he sits up, K-2003 already sitting beside him as he pants as he looks around.

"Huh? What?" he chirps out as he looks at his white and black rubber feathered limbs, the wings of smooth black feathers and cyan stripes and spots flutter in the wind as he looks down at his foreign claws that feel as natural as if he's always had them.

"Calibration complete."

"Does everything feel alright?" K-2003 asks as it leans in close.

Zri shivers as she feels the cool air around him, her sex twitches a little as the tail feathers adjust behind her. She looks over herself, her big eyes blinking as she sees her small little avali form on the bed, making her look even smaller against the massive sergal toy.

"I-I... this is amazing!" she trills out before covering her face in shock and embarrassment, her voice softer, higher, and more avian, "W-was that me?"

K-2003 nods, "Yes it was, how do you like it?"

"It feels so great... weird that it feels so normal."

"The suit is bypassing the rest of your human sensory self and translating and converting it into the suit, providing a feedback that your mind and body feel as if one, providing the illusion as if the suit is your own form. You're still you, and still weigh the same but are gimped bandaged into the suit. You are able to move because of your connection with the suit," K-2003 explains as K-2003 gently pushes her to slide off the bed.

Zri slips off the bed with a soft squeak. She almost stumbles over as her center of gravity and perspective has greatly shifted but she quickly catches herself on the side of the bed. K-2003 slips off the bed with a loud squeak as it asks, "Are you okay?"

"Y-yes," she replies as she looks over herself again wiggling her long fanning tail feathers, her head feathers perk at the delight of everything, "I... amazing... this is worth the cost..."

"This just means you have a lot of work to do here Zri as our model for our new avali suits," K-2003 says as it crouches down and gently runs its rubber claws along her chest, making her head feathers stand up taller in the process as she shifts her weight on one foot then the other as a soft coo escapes her lips.

"W-what kind of work?"

K-2003 grinds, "You will see, but first we need to take pictures and video to show off your design to the future customers!" K-2003 says cheerfully as it goes get the cameras ready.

"P-people will see me?" she chirps out nervously.

"They will see the suit, which is you right now. You signed the contract, remember."

"Ah... yes."

"Please get back on the bed and put the box out of view while it gets set up."

"Okay," she replies with a soft nod as it bashfully covers herself as the photoshoot gets underway.

A few hours later K-2003 is putting the equipment back as Zri lets out a soft chirp, "Was that all?"

K-2003 looks over its shoulder and shakes its head, "Oh no, you'll be working here for at least two months to cover that."

"Two months!" she trills out her feathers standing up on end.

"Didn't you read the contract?" K-2003 inquires.

"I... uh..." she says softly as her head lowers, "But what about my boyfriend?"

"Yeah what about me?" says Pan as a copper scaled kobold about four and a half feet tall comes through the door as a blue and black rubber raptor toy says.

"He's here Maker!"

K-2003 smiles and nods, "Perfect timing," K-2003 says as it motions the sleek swept back horned scaled kobold forward, his yellow eyes look to the sergal toy but then back to Zri.

"Pan!" Zri chirps, "W-what are you doing here?"

"I was called that you were here doing a job for a suit?"

"I-it was meant to be a surprise," she coos as Pan walks over to the bed and climbs on.

"Well this is certainly a surprise."

"This one got in contact with him so you can show off the suit to him. After all it would be a shame if the one you got this suit for wasn't the first to enjoy you," K-2003 says as it leaves one camera set up and starts to film.

"What are you doing?" Zri asks.

"When I heard, I wanted to come right over and show you what I thought about this..." he says as he moves over and brings his claws to his soft rubber feather head. Zri flinches at first his feathers folding back as he moves in, "To say how much I love you want through all this trouble to be my tiny little bird," he says as he gives her a squeaky nuzzle. Pan sliding himself over and on top of her as she lets out another chirp of surprise.

"Y-you like it then?"

"I love it. I didn't think you'd go all this way just on a maybe now, do you?" he says as he wraps an arm around her body, his tail coils around her leg as he rests a leg between hers while giving her a little nuzzle, "I wanted a little video to commemorate our first time together," he says.

"Pan..." she chirps as Zri leans in and nuzzles into the larger kobold as she snuggles into him.

"I love you, you silly bird," says Pan.

"I love you too," Zri coos out as she rests her head on his chest, the two enjoying themselves together as K-2003 quietly, with the occasional squeak of course, films their moments together, before Zri has to get to work to pay for this new suit of hers...