

Plugin

Metal legs clanked against the ground as Morning Mist made his way to his charging station. His dark blue coat was listless, his eyes heavy and weary. He yawned, approaching the docking station and clambering onto it. His wings fluttered as the large plug slowly slid down from the ceiling, a small, quiet alarm blipping as it shifted. The plug was large, thick with a metal rod that slid into his ass, like a dildo. He felt the small jolts of electricity ride through his ass and into his cock, jolting it awake and causing it to become erect.

“Hnf...”

A thick sigh whimpered through his muzzle as he clenched his teeth together, feeling the plug writhe around inside him, pleasuring him as he charged up. His cock was thick, throbbing and hard. It dribbled with pre-cum, sliding down the tip into a small puddle on the floor. He leaned over and let the charger work. It didn't thrust or even move much, but the pulsating electricity swirled and pounded against his g-spot.

He felt his energy levels rising, a coursing pleasure through his body, legs twitching, wings fluttering. A moan escaped his lips as he laid down, his ass in the air, cock thrusting forward. He dribbled more, a steady stream of sticky, salty pre sliding down his erect, throbbing cock.

“Gonna-”

Was all he could get out before he came. A thick splurge of cum, ropey ends spattering downward as his cock twitched and pulsed. He leaned into his orgasm, his body trembling and shaking. He gasped, his eyes widening as he reached full power. He was fully charged, he could unplug himself and be on his way. Morning Mist stood on wobbly legs and sighed, glancing back at the plug.

A small smile crossed his features, he could wait a little while longer.