

## Day Five: Abdominal Bulge

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<https://www.furaffinity.net/user/monroethelizard/>

featuring Cryo

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Cryo could barely contain his excitement. He practically tore the pen away from the surprised postman, so desperate he was to sign for his delivery.

Receiving his pen back, and without so much as a glance at the signature, the delivery wolf shoved the parcel into the dragon's impatiently waiting paws.

"Eager, ain't ya?" the elderly wolf grumbled as he turned and shuffled back towards his truck.

"Thanks! I've been waiting all week for this. Have a great day!" Cryo called out as he turned around, shutting the door with his long, grey tail. The dragon was practically dancing through his apartment as he made his way to his bedroom.

*"Hey, my new Bryce finally arrived!"* he texted his friend, Monroe.

*"Oh, that's awesome! First thoughts? Have you tried it yet?"* came the reply.

Cryo set his phone down, grabbing the box cutter from his desk. He deftly sliced the parcel open, and a second later, he was hefting an immense, dark blue dildo out of the box. The thing was as thick as his thigh! Not only that, it was longer than his arm, from elbow to fingertips. Shifting its weight from one hand to the other, the slender dragon felt his cheeks reddening. Was he really going to take all of this? He'd been training for weeks, but to see his newest toy in all its ass-destroying glory was another matter altogether.

Cryo wasn't certain quite how long he stood there admiring the heft of his new toy, but eventually he grabbed his phone, quickly typing back: *"It's huge. I just can't get over how heavy it is. If you wanna see me take it, we could do a call?"*

*"Sure, I'll be right on."*

And so, minutes later, Cryo was chatting with his lizard friend, holding the massive blue toy up to his webcam and comparing it to his arm.

Monroe let out an appreciative whistle. "Damn, that's *almost* as big as I am," he teased with a smirk.

"Oh hush, you," Cryo admonished with a laugh. After a brief pause, he offered, "So... Want to see if it fits?"

"I'd love to," the lizard replied. "And actually, I bet a lot of your followers would too. It's been a couple weeks since your last show. How about you take it for a test ride live on stream?"

"That's a great idea!" the ice drake replied. "Alright, give me 20 minutes to get set up, then we'll go live."

The following minutes were a whirlwind of cleaning and last-minute preparations, but before he knew it, Cryo was posing in naught but his trademark pink hoodie, checking his webcam's angle. And then he was broadcasting live.

"Hey everyone, hope you've been well. I just got the new XL Bryce, and I thought you all would like to see me 'review' it," the cobalt-furred dragon explained with a chuckle. "So without further ado..." he murmured as he squirted a generous helping of lubricant over the obscene toy.

Raising his tail, the dragon lifted his ass until he could position the toy's tip against his eagerly waiting hole. Using both hands to steady the massive spire, he began

to slowly lower himself down. The dragon mounted the pressure higher and higher until he finally, blissfully felt the toy begin to sink into his tight rear.

“Oh fuck, wow... That’s... a lot,” he panted as he reached around to stroke himself, keeping his cobalt shaft nice and hard as he bobbed on the huge toy. The dragon slowly took more, inches of the extra-large dildo sinking into his well-trained hole.

“Hah, gosh...” he moaned out as the toy’s girth pressed against his prostate. He didn’t stop, though, determined to fit as much of the toy as he could.

*“. Wow, is he going to fit it all?!”*

*“this is so HOT”*

*“love listening to your moans”*

Chat messages poured in as donations pinged across the screen, all from fans eager to fund new toys for Cryo to stream with.

“So full...” Cryo moaned as he reached down to feel his belly bulging from the sheer quantity of silicone he’d taken. As the dragon turned to give his viewers a look, he rubbed his belly, showcasing the impressive bulge the toy was making through his slim abdomen. As the drake bobbed up and down on his newest, biggest toy, he gradually took the last few inches to hilt it to its balls. The bulge in his belly was obscene by this point, and it turned Cryo on just as much as the sensations of taking such a massive dildo.

“Fuck, I’m gonna—” he groaned out. But it was too late. His orgasm had snuck up on him, taking him by surprise as he idly stroked his shaft and massaged the bulge of that massive toy. White-hot ropes of cum spurted from his throbbing cock, painting the carpet of his room.

“Nnnhh... Fuck... I think that’s all for today, boys. I should get cleaned up,” the drake murmured as he reached up to his laptop. “As always, thanks for tuning in!”