

Trifeggtta - The Present

By Abe E Seedy

They'd even paid for the express shipping, Chloe noted as she frowned over the small, brown box. Normally when she got sent free stuff for promotional consideration it was just a sort of 'whenever it got there' kinda-deal, but whatever this was, it looked like they really wanted to get it to her as soon as possible. There wasn't even the standard introduction/disclaimer letter, just a small white note that said simply, 'For Internal Use Only'.

As weird as that sounded, the shipping receipt said this thing came from a for-real company, Candy Coated, which just yesterday had emailed through a potential sponsorship contract. So this package was either the main product they wanted her to promote, or something to sweeten the deal. Or both, Chloe reasoned - it wouldn't be the first time she'd been sent a sweet new thing for free in the hope that she'd gush about it on her channel. So, running a fingernail through the brown paper, she popped open the lid to see what exactly she'd gotten.

It was... a carrot. Not even a real one either, it was obviously fake, its orange colour weirdly bright and unrealistic, while the three tufts of green that stuck out from its base looked like the same sort of plastic as in a cheap fake plant. It sat in the bottom of an otherwise completely empty box, staring up at her like the world's most absurd practical joke. She could just imagine the boardroom meeting. 'Hey, what should we send to that hot new Youtuber we're trying to sign?' 'Oh, I know, what if we just sent her like, some fake carrot toy or something? Wouldn't that be lol so random?' 'Brilliant! That'll show we're down with those crazy millennials!'

Well, Chloe thought with a shrug, if they wanted to pay for express shipping just for a 'prank' like that, good for them. At least that's one contract she wouldn't have to bother reading. She fished the carrot out of the box, going to throw it away, but as soon as she touched it she noticed that it was surprisingly warm. It was heavier than she'd expected too - there was an impressive heft to it, and as she moved it around it felt like there was some weighted parts inside it that slid around, making the whole thing jiggle slightly as it shifted in her hand.

Turning it over with a slowly raising eyebrow, Chloe inspected it curiously. Was it... a dildo? Had she been sent a carrot dildo without any explanation? Thinking back, when she'd reviewed that other sex toy a few weeks ago for her adult information series, she'd lamented that there never seemed to be anything on the market that just made people want to fuck like rabbits. Was this their response to that? She couldn't tell if that made it an even worse trolling than she'd thought at first or just some dumb way to try to rise to the challenge, but... she couldn't help but admit that she was curious. If this was what a company that was trying to build a relationship with her was pitching as their opening move, she kinda wanted to see just how that panned out.

Fortunately she already had the rest of the day free, so she had the time to slip up to her bedroom. She still meant to pull the really comfy sofa out of the office - it was a really good place to relax on, but she never wanted to do anything too intense in the same room as all her recording equipment, no matter how many times she double-checked the webcams were all off. Besides, that always felt too much like mixing work and private time. You wouldn't jerk off at your desk in a corporate office, and even though her office was in her home it still felt wrong to cross the streams. So she stripped down quickly and settled in on the end of her bed, hefting the carrot in her hand. "Okay then little guy, let's see what you can do."

The tip was rounded enough to serve well to start off with, some combination of its warmth and off-kilter vibration stimulating her impressively well as she slid it back and forth over her clit. In moments Chloe felt a growing slickness starting to drip down between her legs, which took her by surprise. Was she really that horny already that that was all it had taken to get her wet? Well, whatever the case, it was definitely a good start.

She angled it inwards, gasping out loud as the carrot slid into her. "H- holy shit", she panted, "why d-does this stupid thing feel suh-so GOOD?" The slickness dripping from her had become a flood, pouring out of her pussy and sweeping over the inside of her thighs. At the same time it felt like it was sticking to her, and not just in the same way as she'd felt a few times before when she'd tried out toys with lube reservoirs or elaborate pumping mechanisms. This was something else - it was as though a wave of warm, wet pleasure was rushing out over her body, pulsing up and down and out, her eyes rolling back in her head at the intensity of it all.

Her hand spasmed, causing the carrot to drop from her fingers and roll behind her, but Chloe barely even noticed. It felt like it had started a chain reaction, and now that that was done, its actual presence was no longer required. The slickness was pouring over her, washing over her thighs, somehow even rising up her chest, and all the while Chloe couldn't do much more than mouth wordless moans as she drifted slowly backwards. Her mouth felt funny, her tongue brushing up against her teeth weirdly while at the same time she felt herself drooling, that same overpowering slickness dripping freely between her lips to land heavily on her heaving chest. She pulled one hand up to her face, and it was only then that she realised how strange it felt - her fingers were thick and puffy, like she was wearing shining white mittens that she couldn't for the life of her remember putting on. She tried to process that, but suddenly there was another tremendous pulse of pleasure, and she felt whatever understanding she'd been building up to skittering away from her as her mind reeled.

Chloe dug her fingers absently into her long hair, one eye drifting closed as she panted and gasped. Behind the swipe of her hand across her head she felt movement, her body shuddering involuntarily as she *felt* a noise that could only be described as a wet 'floomph', and then suddenly her ears were enormous, sticking up straight through her hair like... like what exactly?

It was so hard to focus on anything, but there was a full-size mirror to the right of the bed, and even despite the waves of sensation that were still washing over her, Chloe managed to turn

enough to look at herself. There... there was some sort of shiny whiteness spreading over her, she realised, her eyes widening for a half-second before another pulse of pleasure pushed the shock out of her mind. Almost her entire left side had been covered completely, her hand clutching at her hair looking more and more like a paw, while what could only be rabbit ears graced the top of her head. Was... was she becoming some sort of bunny? Her nose twitched as more of the shiny whiteness slid over her tongue, and she realised it tasted... sweet? Was she getting coated in candy? How did that even *work*? What wa- uhnn!

Her train of thought skidded off the rails, her legs splaying open as some urgent pressure weighed down inside her. There was a need, an instinct that took hold as she planted one hand behind herself for balance, her hips drifting upwards unthinkingly. "Uhm - ahn- ahHHnn!", she gasped, breathing sharply as a firm, slick mass pressed demandingly through her pussy. It was an egg, she knew it was before she even saw it, its elaborately decorated candy shell emerging almost mockingly from within her dripping slit. It was so bizarre, so completely unbelievable, but most of all it felt so mind-meltingly *good*, so despite how wild it all was she couldn't do anything but close her eyes and lean into it, shuddering through orgasm after orgasm as first one egg, then another and another made their way out of her.

Even as they added to the growing pile of eggs beneath her, each trembling orgasm seemed to cause yet more changes to the rest of her body. She felt her feet lengthen, her ankles shifting upwards as her toes became thicker and stronger. Her nose twitched again and again as it grew out slightly, pinpricks of whiskers poking through her skin and settling defiantly into place at the bottom of her vision. Sparing a quick glance in the mirror, she saw the candy-shell whiteness wrapping up the last of her body, her hair somehow responding to match it with a candyfloss pink. And then, with one last pulse of pleasure, the final egg fell softly onto the sheets beneath her, while at the same time she felt a small white tuft of a tail puffing out behind her.

And that, finally, was that. She sat and panted for several minutes, shifting her stance awkwardly in an attempt to account for both her new anatomy and the small pile of eggs nestling between her thighs. She considered getting up, but that seemed like the first step to having to figure all this out or do something about it, and that was way too much for right now. So instead she just lay back, pulling one pillow down from the head of her bed until she could lie on it without having her ears hitting against the wall behind her (which was a thing she had to consider now???). Mere moments later, she was asleep.

Chloe didn't know how much later it was when she woke up again, but it couldn't have been too long, considering there was still fading daylight coming in past the edge of the curtains. She barely had time to register that though before she was hit by a much more pressing consideration - another urgent sensation building up inside her, her legs once again drifting open as another wave of eggs quickly descended. "Ah!", she gasped, her paw falling to her slit as she worked herself over reflexively. "Th-that s-stupid carrot! Ahhh!"