

Arok Productions: two ton dragon squashes human in his cave during storm

It was a stormy night in the forest. Leaves were flying between the trees, rain was pouring down and the trees were bending in the strong wind. In the middle of that storm, a human boy in his mid twenties was running through the forest, desperately looking for shelter as his soaked clothes were blown around by the wind. Then he saw a cave in the distance, light shining out the entrance. Was it a good idea to just go into some random cave? Probably not. Did he have a choice? Not really.

Slowly, the boy walked into the cave soaking wet and dripping all over the dry floor. His wet clothes stick to his body and have gotten almost transparent, showing off the toned body underneath. His short brown hair shines in the light that comes from deeper inside and his green eyes reflect the shimmer. The noise of the storm outside got quieter as he ventured deeper inside. The light got brighter until the human finally entered a huge room. Torches from the walls and a big chandelier from the ceiling illuminated the room in the nice, warm light that lured him in all the way from the outside. In one side of the room was a huge pile of golden things. Jewelry, coins, goblets – even whole gold ingots, but not shimmering as one would expect real gold to do. On the other side of the cave was a huge bed of sorts. A large blanket the size of a small room draped over an equally large amount of hay, and a fixed to the ground on all sides.

Suddenly, loud footsteps began to shake the cave. The entire mountain was shaking and the chandelier began vibrating over the humans head. Behind him, a gigantic dark dragon appeared, massively obese and entirely naked, with his sweaty fat rolls glistening in the light and blocking the exit with its enormous size. With a worried face, the human turned around, a massive grey belly filling his vision, hanging low enough to cover the dragons crotch. The huge navel, around the same height as the humans face, looked like a massive black hole, ready to swallow him whole, despite the scales being lightest around it. The boy's gaze went up. The dragon's scales darkened as his looks went up the belly, via the double watermelon sized moobs, up to the dragons face. He was so tall that his head almost hit the chandelier, about 14ft. A pair of amber eyes stared down at the boy as the dragons fat face formed a mischievous grin.

"What do we have here... a little human found his way into my cave? And a sexy one at that..." he said with his signature booming voice.

"I am sorry for entering your cave, sir. I was seeking shelter from the storm" the human answered, his face having dropped the worried expression for an excited one.

"What is your name, human?" Arok said, and took a step towards the human, who in turn took a step back, towards the dragon's huge bed.

"Nathan" he replied.

"Nathan, I am Arok the dragon. Let's assume that I was willing to let you stay in my cave, what's in it for me..." the dragon asked, his eyes going towards Nathan's pants, and the tent that was clearly visible.

"Well, you are a big dragon, and surely you could use some extra cushioning in your bed, right?" the boy replied in a seductive tone, now hugging the dragons sweaty belly. His hands dug deep into the soft rolls of fat and gently caressed them.

"Hehehe... can't resist my body, can you? Then again, who can?" Arok said, smiling as the human cuddled his belly.

"Certainly not me..." Nathan replied, and pushed his face into the soft belly. Gently, he gave the sweaty flab a kiss, tasting the thin layer of salt liquid that covered the dragons soft scales. The kiss

was followed by a second, and a third, getting more and more passionate until he pushed out his tongue and transitioned from individual kisses, to long licks all over the flabby belly.

Arok began moaning, his belly being one of his erogenous zones, and carefully placed a hand on the back of Nathan's head. Slowly, he guided the human along the rolls of his belly, occasionally pushing his face deeper into the flab, making them both moan out. Nathan was in heaven, the soft flab surrounding his face and warming him back up from the cold outside.

A loud moan went through the cave, as Arok pushed Nathan's head into his belly button. The boy was surprised as the soft belly suddenly opened up to swallow his face, putting more pressure on his skull and cutting him off from any fresh air. Arok enjoyed the sensation of the human's face pushing open his navel, letting a tiny amount of air into a place that usually didn't receive any and separating skin that otherwise wouldn't stop touching.

The walls of the navel were soft, as the scales usually not exposed to the outside. The inside was covered in sweat, months since it had been cleaned and barely seen any air since then. Thus it had turned into a musky slime that covered the inside of the navel and was now carefully being licked up by Nathan. With the skin inside the navel being so thin, Arok felt every lick twice as strong. He moaned with every touch of Nathan's tongue, pushing his face in and out of the navel like a dildo.

When Arok finally pulled the boy out, he was had turned into a sweaty mess. His hair was messy, his clothes not just soaked anymore but partially ripped and his face was red from the pressure that had been applied. Yet the boy was smiling, and the tent in his pants was poking out more than ever.

"Undress!" Arok said with a stern but soft voice. Nathan followed immediately as if he'd just been waiting for the command, and began ripping off his wet clothes. Arok gave the toned body a close look. Even with his muscles, the boy looked like a beanpole compared to the gigantic dragon. He was nothing compared to the mountain of flab that was standing in front of him, and slowly took a step forward.

Nathan slowly moved backwards, until his feet hit the edge of Arok's makeshift bed. With a wide grin, the dragon gave the boy a push with his belly and sent him flying backwards. He landed softly on the bed, which had no issue absorb the tiny impact of Nathan landing.

As he looked up from his position, Nathan could see Arok climbing onto the bed as well. He could hear the hay rustle, as it compressed to support the massive weight that was placed on top. The dragon was on all fours, but with how much he sank in and how low his belly hang, it almost looked like he way laying on it. With a grin the dragon crawled over the human, his belly brushing all over Nathan's body. From his toes, over his legs, pushing down his erect shaft and swallowing it in the rolls, until the belly was resting over his entire body.

Arok didn't say a word, he just stopped holding up his body. Two tons of dragon flab suddenly crashed down on Nathan, enveloping his body, squeezing any air out of his lungs and compressing his ribcage to where you could hear the bones creak. From the outside, you couldn't even see the human anymore. All that was visible was a mountain of dragon flab.

Nathan couldn't see, he couldn't hear, speak or breathe. All he could do was feel. Feel as his lungs got crushed like a Squeezit bottle, his ribs got compressed to the verge of breaking and his face got smudged into an endless amount of sweaty fat. Arok could feel the same, just from a different perspective, as he enjoyed the feeling of the helpless human getting crushed under him. What he couldn't feel, but knew was there, were Nathan's tries to struggle. He desperately tried to move his arms and legs, just for them to not respond. His puny muscles were absolutely useless against the two ton dragon. He could only feel as the endless softness, the endless weight, compressed his body.

Arok stayed on Nathan for about 20 seconds, before rolling his body off the boy. Nathan gasped loudly as his poor lungs finally re-inflated, his entire body red from the compression. The dragon gave a chuckle as the boy slowly regained his breath. "You alright?" he asked with a soft smile.

"Y-yeah I t-think so..." he replied under his breath, but smiling back at the dragon.

They stayed like that for a few more moments, while Nathan fully regained his breath. Meanwhile, Arok's eyes wandered down the human's body to his crotch, and his still erect member, covered in sweat and precum.

"Ready for round two?" Arok asked, placing a hand on Nathan's head and gently turning it towards his.

"For you? Always!" said the boy and leaned in for a quick kiss. Arok's face was too far away but his moobs were in just the right spot for Nathan to bury his head in between. With a chuckle Arok pushed his head deeper into his moobs before rolling back on top of him. Nathan moaned into the moobs as his body was once again squashed underneath the two ton dragon.

Arok's huge navel was not far from Nathan's dick, and it was easy for the dragon to let it slip inside by wiggling his belly around. As soon as the belly-orifice slid above the pushed-down shaft, it stood right back up and slid inside. The hole was already lubed up with Arok's sweat and Nathan's saliva, and his precum did the rest.

Nathan moaned out – or at least he tried to with his compressed lungs, as his dick slid inside the navel. Gravity pulled down the belly around it, leading to the 6 inch shaft to fully penetrate the navel. The soft inside skin opened up around Nathan's cock, him now feeling what it was like to push into two tons of the softest blubber.

With his cock now buried in Arok's navel, Nathan's balls received a hefty part of the belly's weight on top. To Nathan it felt like someone had sat on his testicles, squeezing them flat and trying to push out the cum stored inside. But nobody sat on them, it was all just Arok's fat belly. The pain was strong, but the pleasure was stronger that shot from the boy's nuts right into his cock.

After a few seconds, Arok began lifting himself onto all fours again. With a groan from him he lifted his heavy body up as far as he could, until his belly only lightly rested on Nathan's body, giving the boy a moment to relax his bones and refill his lungs. His navel had closed after Nathan's cock, the fat pressing the inner skin back together. However the break didn't last long as Arok soon relaxed his limbs, letting his body drop right back down in the little human. The impact shook the entire cave, the chandelier began to violently shake, and dust fell off the ceiling.

Both of them moaned out as Nathan's cock split Arok's inner navel skin apart again, causing great pleasure for both of them as Nathan's cock pushed into two tons of warm and soft blubber, as Arok felt the thin and sensitive skin being forced apart. The pleasure went right into his own cock, that had been pressing into the underside of his belly for a while now.

The impact of course didn't just bring pleasure. Nathan's lungs got squeezed out like never before, his ribs dangerously close to snapping and his balls felt the force of a two-ton belly landing on them full force. That, however, didn't stop the dragon from immediately repeating the maneuver, raising himself up and giving the human a second to breathe, before dropping his massive weight right back down for a pleasurable but painful impact.

"I-I'm close, boy... *pant* O-One more, y-you can- *pant* do it" Arok wheezed, getting out of breath from moving his massive body around.

Drunk in pleasure, the huge dragon lifted his body once more, the human underneath beginning a violent cough as soon as his lungs had access to air. Dropping down with the hardest impact yet, a loud crunch could be heard upon impact. Arok could feel the humans ribs giving in under him, at least three of them breaking, and causing the fat dragon to sink an inch or so deeper into the human boy's body.

Nathan screamed out, the air being forced out his lungs only making him scream louder, as his ribcage was destroyed by the huge dragon. But his scream was also from pleasure as he – in sync with the gigantic dragon above him – finally came. His cum, forcibly pressed out of his balls by the huge belly, shot through his overstimulated cock into the dragons navel, filling the deep hole with the biggest load of cum he ever shot. Arok, too, shit his load. His cock shot into the underside of his belly – where it spend most of its time – adding to the unwashed mixture of sweat, piss and old cum that was already underneath and had been marinating into a thick, slimy slurry for quite some time now.

Panting and wheezing, Arok rolled off the human after a moment. Looking to the side, he inspected the damage he caused. Nathan was unconscious, his body was bruised, he was barely breathing, and his balls had permanently deformed. Yet, he still had a smile on his face.

The end.