

Kobold Domination
By Angelus

The nude dragon loomed over the kobold Borusa, frowning down at the smaller lizard. "Aren't tiny little kobolds like you supposed to obey big dragons like me? You should be bending over without a second thought!" the dragon snorted with a scowl. His voice echoed down the alleyway, bouncing between the tall buildings that surrounded them. He was annoyed the orange and brown kobold hadn't just bent over on command.

"Oh, it's a matter of size, is it? In that case, shouldn't YOU be the one bending over for ME?" Borusa grinned innocently up at the dragon as a dull rumbling sound began to build. The dragon looked around for the source of the rumble, only to find that it was coming from the kobold.

Borusa's balls were swelling by inches every minute. The rumbling sound was coming from his growing balls as they stretched and swelled, expanding his orange sack behind him. They swelled along the ground, spreading out to his sides and rising up behind him. As they reached his shoulder height, he leaned back, reclining into them as they continued to grow with no apparent effort from the kobold.

"The hell!? What kind of trick is that? Whatever, I'm not gonna be tricked by some cheap illusion!" the dragon barked as he swung a hand at Borusa's balls. His hand slapped that sack with a meaty *slap* that sent a slosh through those tanks that were now rising above Borusa's head level. "H-huh? They're real??" He staggered backward, eyes widening in shock. He could feel his face flush.

"Oh, they're real!" Borusa bragged, crossing his arms as his soft grin turned into a mischievous smirk. "I keep them *really* compressed most of the time so I can go about my day without having to deal with 'em, buuuutt since you're so concerned with size, I figured I'd let out a fraction of a percent of the size just for you~" His growing tanks let out a low groan as they adjusted to their increasing size, and the sound echoed down the alleyways. They were now more than half the dragon's height and starting to press against the sides of the buildings.

"Impossible! Even a dragon wouldn't be so... ulp... b-big..." He swallowed and felt his face heating up. His eyes were fixated on those orbs as they grew and grew. It was true that kobolds admired dragons in part for their size, and served them because of it, but that particular quirk worked both ways, with smaller dragons often eager to serve larger ones. They both knew this, and the dragon knew he could fight the feeling if he just looked away... But he couldn't. His own needy package still craved attention and release, but his thoughts were shifting the scenario.

"What's the matter 'big' guy? You look so nervous all of a sudden!" Borusa's balls now formed a wall in the alley, squishing and rising up the sides of the adjacent buildings. They now exceeded the dragon's height handily. Borusa let them keep growing, but he slowed the pace. "Do you still feel like topping? I'm fine with it, of course, it's whatever *you'd* like~" He teased, knowing he'd get the answer he wanted.

"Yes, I do!" is what the dragon wanted to say, but instead he found himself turning around and lifting his tail. "F-fill me...!"

"Oh? Gosh, well if you've changed your mind, I'd be happy to sir! We kobolds live to serve after all~ Though, I'm a bit stuck, you'll have to come here." Borusa winked and spread

his legs, giving easy access to his modest shaft. "Keeping this small for you sir, wouldn't want to not fit!"

"Th-thanks..." the dragon backed up and sat himself down on the kobold's shaft. As soon as he was hilted, he felt that shaft throb and bulge inside of him before flooding his guts, making his stomach balloon. He gagged, already feeling the pressure building at the back of his throat. "Glrk..! Already?"

"Oh not at all! This is just pre! I was holding back QUITE a flood of it you know!" Borusa explained as the dragon had to clamp his mouth shut with his hands. His throat and cheeks bloated as his stomach swelled like a condom. "Don't worry, I only plan to unload this fraction of a fraction that I've shown you, so you'll be fine sir~ Maybe being a city-smothering kobold's condom will make you as big as you WISH you were!" The short kobold grabbed the dragon's tail, hugging it with both arms to keep him in place as he started to thrust.

The first thrust hit with the force and sound of a bomb. The dragon's stomach doubled in size in an instant, making his stomach scales creak under the strain. The second thrust hit with even more force, almost doubling his size again. The sides of the alley buildings cracked, and his eyes rolled back as he let out a muffled "Mhhrprph!" accompanied by a gush of pre from his snout and mouth.

"Leaking already? Gosh, I hope that's not all you can take! I'm not warmed up yet, and you still aren't satisfied, I can tell!"

With a third thrust, the dragon's stomach began to pour over the tops of the buildings he was crushing. His mind was overwhelmed with thoughts of huge kobold balls. Confusion, envy, and admiration welled up in his mind as his body was flooded with an impossible fountain of precum. Unconsciously, he pressed his ass back against the kobold that was stuffing it.

"More? Good~" Borusa reared back.

Boom. BOOM! **BOOM!**

Every thrust hit harder than the last, rocking the city and the dragon alike. They hit with the force of an earthquake that multiplied in magnitude with every rumble. The dragon's stomach scales bulged around every building before flattening them completely to make room for his sex-fueled expansion. He was pumped up bigger than seemed possible, even considering the kobold's house-sized orbs. The amount of pre that was flooding the dragon was more than those orbs appeared to hold by factors of thousands or more.

Still, the little kobold stood on top of that plateau of dragon belly, balls churning like a thunderstorm, and continued to give the dragon what we wanted.

BOOM! BOOM! KATHOOM!

Scales were forced to stretch until they became translucent, showing off the ocean of mostly-clear pre that was sloshing through his insides. It flowed down his front side like a waterfall despite his attempts to hold the pressure back; it gushed freely from his nose and mouth like a fountain with the flow turned up too high. It even back flowed around Borusa, soaking his perch on that grand stomach before cascading half a mile to the rubble of the city below.

"Hmmm~ I'm not done yet, but you seem satisfied, so I suppose I should give you a break for the day sir!" Borusa chirped as he gave the dragon's ass a slap. "I'll just save the good stuff for tomorrow then, I'll have even MORE to give, so I'm sure you'll love it!"

The dragon wanted to moan for more, but he only managed to bubble and gurgle through the pre flooding out of his mouth.

“Now now, relax, you wouldn’t want to strain something after such good service, right? Don’t worry, I’ll find you here, same time tomorrow.” He grinned to himself, wide and toothy. “Not like you’ll be hard to find, cum dump~”