

Favors for the Boss

The black furred feline could feel his heart pounding in his chest. The boss had called him up into his office, usually the boss never called anyone up into his office unless they required a bit of discipline, and any attempt he had made prior to find out what occurred within the office was just met with silence and that he should focus more on continuing his work and not questioning the methods of the company that allowed them all to become productive workers.

Still, Leon could not help but adjust his tie and began to feel a bit of heat rising up within his suit. He never did too well under pressure, and this was one of the most stressed out he had been in recent memory.

The boss himself usually never showed his face to the others in the company, leaving them questioning his species and manner of attire. Still, if he reviewed their work, and some in turn came out more productive and even relaxed after their meetings, perhaps the discipline he offered couldn't be *all* that bad?

Once the elevator stopped, he felt his hand tremble by his side as the doors slide open to the short hallway leading ahead toward the two large wooden doors embossed with the company logo of three intertwining circles and managed a deep swallow, steadying his nerves as best he could, the feline prepared to knock on the door, but before his hand could reach it, the intercom next to it buzzed and the boss's rich, throaty voice spoke out:

"You may enter, Leon Filmer."

He knew his name, his full name. Was that a bad sign? The panther shook such thoughts from his head, no, it was most likely the boss's *job* to learn the names of the employees, and he specifically picked a few to review every quarter of the year and Leon was unsure whether or not he would come out of this meeting in good standing, or needing to improve his workload.

Gripping the latch handles to the doors, the panther slowly pushed them open, the room before him swept into darkness. Was the boss playing a prank on him? Finding it polite, he shut the two doors behind him, and being feline, the panther began to feel his eyes adjust to the darkness in the room rather rapidly, but even then, the boss's seat was facing away, he could discern nothing from his current angle.

The room had no windows to speak of (Or if they did, the blinds were pulled shut to avoid letting any light inside), and the desk was large, but the content upon it was nearly stacked papers, a laptop and a Smartphone, both having been shut off; apparently the boss preferred the meetings to be unmonitored and private.

The single light source in the room located within the center of the office lit up and the chair swiveled around.

Leon's blue eyes widened slightly. He would have almost burst out laughing if he wasn't nervous.

What sat before him was a small, perhaps three feet tall by his estimate, figure, wearing a nice, red suit with black pinstripes, offset by the azure blue scales on his body. Leon had only heard rumors of seeing such creatures about, but he could definitely say the small reptilian form basically presented before him made his boss: a kobold.

The boss tapped his finger, bits of cigar debris fell into an ashtray and he gave Leon a friendly smile, this seemed to relax the feline a bit.

"Surprised someone like me is the owner of the company?"

"A-a little, sir...um..." The panther pulled at his collar, it was getting quite warm.

"Rexxar Harden, but you can call me "Rex", if you prefer."

"Alright." The panther squeaked back, feeling like the little blue reptile's gaze was scrutinizing him.

Stuffing his freshly lit cigar in the side of his mouth, Rex gave the panther a smile.

"Calm yourself boy, I didn't bring you in here to fire you. I simply ask for updates on random employees every quarter, and if bright and promising ones catch my eye, well...let's just say they get to do me a favor, and I try not to let them become stressed out, as you seem to be, though many first-timers to my office have had that occur to them."

Leon began to relax when he realized his job wasn't on the line anymore, but was a bit curious if he had been catching Rexxar's eye at all.

"Stand up." The kobold said, slowly dropping off of his chair. It puzzled Leon as to why if Rex was so short that he would submit himself to using normal sized equipment and furniture? Did he simply not want anyone to think less of him for his natural stature?

Regardless, being a command from the boss, the feline did as he was told and rose out of his chair, still shaking a little as he had not yet fully calmed his nerves, the little lizard walked along the soft, plush rug of his office over toward the panther and began to examine Leon.

"Um, sir...what are you doing?"

"Measuring you, of course." The blue lizard exhaled a little bit of smoke from his nostrils and began to take Leon's hand, rubbing his hands over it and examining the strength and power that the feline had and how much manual labor he had been submitted to over his life time of experiences. The paws were relatively soft, but rough. Leon had seen some physical labor in the past.

"You can tell much about a person if you examine their hands, feet, and the like." A bit of blush began to cross the panther's cheeks. Was Rexxar coming onto him? Was the kobold actually suggesting he was going to get a bit more intimate?

Leon felt a pleasant, but nervous tingle passing through his body.

"Mm, you will do well in this company, my friend. But first, perhaps you would like to do a little favor for me?"

Something about the way the kobold said it made Leon a little wary, but eager to find out, returning a silent nod to affirm he would, the blue lizard gave a toothy smile.

"Good. Now remove your clothing."

"I-er...why?"

Rex was already working on removing his own attire. "There are reasons I have 'private' sessions, my boy. Now get undressed, you seem a bit tense, and I know a few methods to help release it."

Unsure if the kobold was using some sort of magic, or just his own desire to see where it was going, the panther started to undo his tie, and then removed his shirt, pants, and underwear, soon fully naked before the blue lizard as Rex was as well.

The kobold was rather slender, but also muscular, the feline assumed it was the traditional body type for their species, and given his little body, was sporting a three inch erection, with golf sized balls to match. Leon was unsure if he was considered "average" among others of his kind.

The panther of course outclassed Rex in height: standing at the least six feet and a half, if maybe a little less. His own body having a muscular design to it, but a slight layer of fat stopped him from appearing clean-cut as any fitness model would appear.

Despite this, the feline did boast a rather sizeable nine inches and small orange sized balls. Leon wondered what the little guy had next in mind, though his mind already was running through a few possible ideas.

Rex however, had his own plan in mind.

"Sit down."

"But you just told me to st-"

"Sit. Down." The kobold didn't growl or yap to the feline in an angry manner. It was more an order from an expert to their patient. The panther was unsure what exactly the kobold had done before he had become the boss of this particular company, but he again could swear magic was somehow involved, as he began to feel an unnatural tug at his mind and body to follow along with the suggestions the lizard was offering.

Once seated, Leon waited and watched as Rex simply scaled upward and practically settled himself into the feline's lap, his cigar now resting against the ashtray as he gave the feline a grin.

"Oh yes, you're going to be a lot of fun."

Leon's blue eyes widened again, that sensation of fear returning as the lizard began to almost take on a predatory look, as if about to play around with a meal before he would devour it.

"Just relax. This is one of the few benefits I give to those who need to "loosen up"."

The panther nodded, grunting as he soon felt the kobold push toward him, their erect cocks bumping and grinding over one another, a subtle gasp escaping his lips as it sent jolts of pleasure throughout his body.

As if reading the black cat's mind, Rex smirked.

"Do not get attached to me, I have no one preference between my employees. I am just being a good boss, and to be a good boss, sometimes you gotta take a little, to get a little..."

The continual grinding of their shafts against each other made the feline purr and moan, a small glob of pre starting to form at the end of Leon's eight inch cock...

The feline's half lidded eyes felt something was amiss, the way the lizard seemed to almost have a magical hold on him, the pleasurable tingles, and then he felt Rex wrap his small hands around his thick member, more waves of euphoria passing into him as those hands suddenly felt larger, his mouth descending down against the head as his own boss was beginning to suck him off.

Leon squirmed slightly, but gripped his hands onto the armrest of the chair to keep him from throwing the little guy off.

If what was happening was any indication, Rexxar definitely knew what he was doing as his tail lazily whipped from side to side, his perky little apple of a bottom there for groping, but the panther resisted, or was too paralyzed by the elation to really notice it just yet.

Up and down his head bobbed, the hand stroking Leon's phallus, and soon with a wet "pop" he pulled free, a devious grin across his lips.

"Well...you want to give a bit more tonight?" The kobold teased to the panther licking his lips and then bumping erections once again. The feline gazed down and gasped at what he saw. The blue lizard was now sporting a good six inches and his balls had swollen to match, while Leon had shrunk down to around five inches and his balls had pulled up and in, as if a chill had passed over him, but his shaft glistened with saliva and pulsed with need.

"I-is it permanent?" The feline whispered, feeling his arousal rising further, it was hard to resist not wanting to push himself over the edge and just release, but he had to know.

The kobold raised a finger and put it to the feline's lips.

"You'll get your answer soon Leon, don't worry."

The feline whined, unsure if his manliness would return to him now as Rex just began to sword-play once more, now gaining a bit of the upper hand, so to speak as he let the panther feel the changes, and then only drove it further in.

Leon could feel the small lizard's shaft and balls start to descend on his own, their size and weight starting to overcome his own reduced male hood as he couldn't help but purr and moan out, as much as he hated it, he was enjoying every moment of this strange ritual, with that sliver of hope that it wouldn't last, but gods did he want to cream.

"See, giving a bit isn't so bad. I mean, you can feel me, getting bigger against you, enjoying more and more of your size given to me, overwhelming your shrinking cock as I tease and devour more of it with every breath, a touch of my finger enough to send jolts through you, my lips more than enough to take in that little thing you now possess..."

The feline grunted, whimpering and wiggling some as he then gave a roar, the area between the two shaking a little as his reduced cock, now all of three inches began to spurt and release gobs of seed against Rexxar, now lording a grand foot long over the feline and seeing how reduced his release was.

Usually afterward the kobold would be content to let his employee go for the evening, much relieved and their stress removed, helping finishing himself off with his own two feet and hands given how much more girth he was sporting...though another idea came to mind.

"I usually don't bestow two gifts in one evening, Leon, but what do you feel about company downsizing?"

"I-I don't..." The panther muttered, his mind still hazy from the experience and climax, but he saw the kobold suddenly have his cigar in his mouth again as he lit it up and then blew a thick puff of smoke into the feline's face.

Coughing a bit, the cat wondered what just happened as his whole world seemed to turn into a gray, foggy mist. Slowly getting to his feet, he began to grope and feel around, really worried that his boss had somehow played him for a fool and was really going to get rid of him in some sort of limbo.

This was not the case however as he soon bumped up against something soft, squishy, and immense. Gasping, he peered upward and saw what looked to be an immense ball-sack settled before him, with a large pillar of an erection overhead.

Magic indeed.

"H-hey now Rex, no need to...be hasty."

The kobold still held the cigar in his mouth, looking oblivious to the feline, if he heard him, he didn't react to it.

Leon soon found that was not going to be his problem as the kobold slowly rose up on top of the chair, giving the cat one hell of a view from down below, his thick cock idly dripping a singular glob of pre that splattered down by the little lizard's foot. A deep blush settled in on Leon when he saw just how immense those toes were by comparison to him now, each one easily dwarfing him and the cat perhaps a mere fourth of their size, if not less.

"Well, I would say our business for tonight is concluded Leon. I hope you can come in tomorrow ready to be awake and productive." He said aloud, his voice booming and shaking the cushion of the chair he was standing no near the cat.

Still a bit dizzy from all the recent activity and his mind trying to take in all that was happening, the panther soon felt the heavy thump of the blue lizard's foot nearby and he was sent

tumbling upward into the air as if almost on cue, his toes widened, spreading open and grabbed his employee between them.

Slowly sliding free of the chair, he began to dress himself once again, finding his pants a little snug given the extra girth he was now carrying around.

"Ah well, another night ended, and one more employee who I hope will realize I'm doing them a favor by simply welcoming them to the company. Besides, it'll all go back to normal tomorrow."

Leon's heart leapt at the news, it wasn't a permanent change! But still, for now he would simply have to endure being trapped between his boss's toes.

Sleep came easy for him that night.