

Dragon Feeding

By: IndigoRho

August groaned as he struggled to push the cart overladen with food, the doughy gray kobold's progress frustratingly slow. A modern hover cart would've made his job so much easier, but they were all being repaired, leaving August with little choice. He knew his master, Rho, would be disappointed if the latest course of his meal was delayed, and disappointing a gluttonous dragon could be dangerous for one's health.

With considerable effort August huffed and puffed and shoved the cart along, the doors to Rho's expansive dining hall finally sliding open before him.

The dining hall was vast and ornate, with a floor of reflective marble and floor-to-ceiling windows that looked right out into space; only the best for a dragon. At the moment there wasn't a table, and the only chair was a wide throne upon which Rho sat.

Rho was an eastern dragon, white with orange stripes that resembled a zebra's. While his kind were known for being rather slim, Rho was instead incredibly hefty, sporting a round gut that resembled a blubbery boulder. His belly was even larger than usual since it was dinner time, a whole feast's worth of food having been crammed in his stomach.

Eating was the dragon's passion, and he was never afraid to hide the fact.

"I was beginning to worry you'd gotten lost!" Rho bellowed as the kobold approached. There was no malice in the statement, but that didn't necessarily mean there would be no consequences. The dragon excelled at disguising his true mood, as many an unfortunate servant had discovered over the years.

"M-My apologies, I was merely ensuring the cart was filled to capacity for you!" August proclaimed, adrenaline fueling him the final stretch. "A wonderful collection of the best pies the kitchen has to offer!"

August lifted up the first, massive pie and carried it over to Rho. A small set of stairs beside the throne allowed the short kobold to reach the dragon, and the pie was placed right onto Rho's prominent belly. Rho wasted little time scarfing down the pie, reducing it to a crumb-dotted tin within seconds. A fresh one was in its place shortly after.

The process continued, August racing up and down the steps trying to keep up with the ravenous dragon's appetite. Even after a half-dozen pies Rho showed no sign of slowing down. His belly swelled slightly as he gorged, growing rounder and rounder. August couldn't help but ogle the mass from time to time, eager to see it get bigger. Fattening Rho was the best part of his often thankless job.

While Rho was still working on the first cart two more were rolled in by other kobold servants, both filled with even more pie.

"You two, get to rubbing!" Rho ordered before the new arrivals could slink away.

The kobolds swiftly complied, waddling over to the throne and gently beginning to massage Rho's enormous middle. Their own modest bellies jiggled as they worked. Rho was rather keen on keeping his kobolds well-fed, and none remained thin for long. Of course he had ulterior motives for the generosity.

Pie after pie after pie was placed upon Rho's expanding belly, August starting to feel exhausted once more.

Suddenly Rho grabbed one of the kobolds by the neck and plopped him right down on the latest pie as if he were any other topping. The unfortunate kobold's eyes went wide as he was lifted up with the pie and shoved into Rho's greedy maw, swallowed in only two, swift bites.

Rho's middle swelled some as the kobold emptied into it, wobbling faintly from the struggles within.

