

Somewhere across this vast land lies a grandeur kingdom: Filled with elegance, adventures, and of course—modernity! Many cars and fast food places reside here, plenty of scalie creatures roaming around either on foot or in their vehicles bypassing the buildings—overall vibing with their time being alive.

In the middle of the kingdom lies a large castle: Regal jewels and gems spreading across the outside, the walls shielding in royal brown looks. Inside of the castle consists of couches, desks, and other materials—jewels sparkling across the interior, including around some photos on the walls. There's also a few hallways that lead to other rooms in the area.

Being at the end of the castle lies a green kobold: Moaning loudly. He recently cums into a tall red dragoness' pussy, panting and shivering on top of her. She stares him down with stoic, her dominance exuding from just a glare alone. She is Queen Hellandra, ruler of this exquisite kingdom.

"Hmph." She pushes the kobold off, using her tail to catch him in time. Cum trails from her pussy to his dick, the kobold drooling in delight at the experience he went through. "That was..." She gives him the poker look. "Pretty average. Not bad, but not amazing either: You did a good enough job at pleasing me." She waves her hand. "Rest now in the service room before continuing your duty tomorrow. Understood?"

The kobold nods meekly, a few others rushing by him while wearing armor. "Y-Yes, my queen." Once they escort him to the next room, Hellandra sighs heavily: Tapping her nails on the throne's edge, grabbing a cloth nearby.

"Bored..." She puffs out smoke, catching her servants' attention. "So very bored." Snarls. (When will ANYONE challenge my domination? Hmph!) She taps her throne, glancing at the kobolds. "If only none of you were so submissive. Did my demeanor really affect your confidence to obliterate me?" She crosses her legs, her arms folding. "Tch."

"U-Um..."

Hellandra perks up, glancing down at a kobold holding some nicely packed fries. "What is it?"

"Y-Your fries: They're here, my mistress!" The gray fella presents them to the woman. Glancing, Hellandra snatches the fries from his possession—a yelp earning out of him.

"Thanks." The dragoness snacks on them. "Any new recruits that'll partake in my loyalty?"

The scalie nods. "Y-Yes! He, uh, should be on his way here pretty soon, your highness." Bows.

"Good." She huffs, stuffing her face with more fries. "I hope he can entertain me with whatever skill he has. Newfound ones, preferably." Panting, the dragon's tail wags. "I need something really good to quell this heat of mine." She wipes the cum off her pussy with a cloth, glancing at the servant. "Fetch my wine, please."

"Y-Yes ma'am!" He rushes off to another room afterwards.

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Night time arrives: Showing off three guards bringing a rather endowed and chubby kobold across the bridge. The bridge slightly creaks from his weight, trying its best to remain steady.

The guards blush, all of the scalie beings gazing the newcomer up and down. One whiff from him leads to the three shielding their nostrils, whining. They also notice the chubby kobold, Roy, wearing hardly any clothes:

Revealing his massive balls, unerect big dick, and large ass jiggling through the barely covered cloth he's in—his big belly not helping by pushing the fabric up. The kobold eyes the guards, blinking at them.

“E-Erm...” He lowers his head. “Sorry about the smell. I, uh, forgot to shower before arriving here.”

One guard glances off. “You also forgot to wear proper attires, too,” she mumbles, her head shaking. (This is definitely a one way ticket towards failing the queen.)

Once the group arrives at the castle, two guards eye them up before nodding in approval: Letting them enter the place. One of the three guards glances at the kobold, the dragon waving her tail. She leans forward to another dragon guard.

“The nerve of this man...” She huffs, whispering further. “How dare he show up to the queen with only a mere cloth?”

The second guard snarls. “Indeed! He should be ashamed of himself for believing this was a good idea.”

The third dragon nods. “Yes! With his...sweaty aesthetic, bouncy package—“ she trails, ogling at the swaying huge balls the kobold has.

“Luscious cock...” The second guard shivers.

“Magnificent moobs...” The first drools, her eyes moving up and down at those bouncing man-tits.

Roy blinks at the ladies, his brow quirks. “Uhh???”

The guards yap, eyeing ahead. “J-Just keep walking, peasant!” they say in unison.

(O...kay then?)

At the castle's center, Hellandra continues tapping her throne with her eyes closed: Waving her feet slightly as her servants polished her red toenails. Once the center's door opens, she jolts her attention at the chubby lizard surrounded by the guards.

“That's the n-new recruit, your highness!” her assistant kobold states.

The queen eyes Roy in intrigue. “I see—“ she pauses, blushing at his chonkfest looks. “Oh goodness, I—“ she covers her maw, staring off. (Holy crude, his body looks so...Nggh.) She takes a deep breath. (Calm yourself, Hellandra. You're the queen: You shouldn't be so easily flustered by a mere kobold! He's just another servant like the rest. Assuming he does succeed at impressing me, hmph!) After shaking her head, she displays her usual stoicness: Glaring.

The dragon guards leave as some of the servants stand by the side, Hellandra beckoning her finger. "Move forward, my latest servant." Roy does exactly that without question, his hefty sacs and big moobs jiggling along the way. The dragonness blushes, biting her lower lip. (Oh fuck, that just looks so...) Shudders. (By the lords themselves, I'd love to give those rounds a good ol' fashion praising—) She blinks, shaking her head. (Pull it together, Hellandra! You shouldn't devolve into such thoughts, especially towards this lesser one!)

"Hmph." Hellandra gazes down at her latest servant, squinting. "Your name is Roy, correct?"

The kobold nods. "Y-Yes, your highness."

"Hmm..." Her maw shifts. "Are you up to the task of becoming my loyal servant?"

Roy eyes his mistress up, nodding. "I'll do whatever it is you'd want me to do, my queen."

Hellandra unveils her hand. "Very well: Then let us partake in sex. The other servants will watch and see if you're worthy for servitude." She scans the green scalie. "Judging by your attire, that wouldn't be an issue, would it?"

Roy's face grows intense red, the scalie borderline shielding. "I-I apologize for appearing like this, your highness! I was just in the rush and—"

"Save your excuses. I didn't ask for them." The dragon sighs. "At the very least, you've arrived. And the request I gave you will make this task...quite easy, per say." (I'm so glad that he comes here without wearing any clothes... Huff~)

"I-I see then! Fair point, haha!"

(Now focus on putting him in his place—just like the rest, Hellandra.) The dragonness stands, walking down from her throne. "Lie down." She gestures her hand. "Your shaft and orbs are in need of the mistress' soles." She gets close to the man, towering over him. "Consider it a courtesy start for what's to come."

The kobold nods, resting exactly on his back. The woman pushes her feet against his balls, those scalie soles fondling along those round orbs. The servants watch, a few of them struggling to resist jerking off right then and there as they drool.

(S-So hot...) a random servant thinks.

Hellandra takes another look at Roy's balls: Swollen and reeking with sweat, shifting from side to side—pleading for a mere individual to give it a single lick. The dragon gazes into those big orbs, gulping. She feels further heated, the adrenaline of those huge battermakers having her more turned on than the demanding demeanor she displays—something she never thought she'll feel before!

"M-Mm..." Hellandra blushes, biting her lower lip for a bit. (...Perhaps I could toy with them. A little.) She lifts her feet. "S-Stand—" she clears her throat immediately. "I mean: Stand, lower one."

The lizard quirks his brow. (What was that?) he thinks before doing as he's told, his body parts jiggling.

Hellandra gets a proper look at his appearance: The large round belly, the delicious looking man-breasts, the huge ass and cock and balls, too—all of it riling her up to no avail, something she is trying desperately to remain hidden. She slides her hand down his green scales, reaching all the way to the bottom of his hefty orbs.

Hellandra shivers, fondling the kobold's orbs. She drools. (I...never thought I could be this eager to praise one's body, let alone someone lower than me!) Her tail wags, her nostrils practically huffing in the churning nuts' strong yet heavenly musk. (So sweaty, so packing, so...) Her tongue hangs, panting. (I-I want him in me...)

The dragoness lowers her head to his balls, nuzzling against them. Roy grunts, eyeing her down in confusion. Hellandra's tail sways. "Such a lovely cock and balls," she mumbles, kissing up Roy's genitals, purring. "Such magnificence is deserving of taking over the queen."

The kobold blinks. (No way...Is she...?) "Mind clarifying that again?"

The dragon gazes back, huffing before looking away slightly. "Hmph! I-I didn't say anything. J-Just continue to remain still, got it?"

Catching onto the stutters, Roy reveals a small smile on his face. (Oh she's absolutely praising me right now! She has to be!) "Understood...~"

Hellandra flinches at the playful tone, a blush casting over her. "I mean it!" Before Roy can say anything else, the queen proceeds to kiss his fat nutty orbs, licking all over them—eventually resorting to sucking them. Despite the largeness of them, she slides the left sac in her maw, her tongue brushing against it. Roy moans, quivering.

"M-Mmf." The kobold bites his lower lip, doing his best not to interrupt the queen's persistent nut-pleasings.

Pulling out, Hellandra nuzzles that shaft of his', juices sprinkling over the ground below. "Nggh...ah..." Having hearts for eyes, she slides that shaft directly into her maw, bopping her head with needy intensities.

"Oh! Ngh, your highness~!" Roy exclaims, moaning. The other kobolds watch on intently, a few of them itching to jerk themselves off at the lovely sight.

Hellandra slurps and slurps, her maw adjusting to the big cock with ease. She curls her toes, her tail wagging and her behind wiggling. She moans, saliva practically coating the wooden dick.

"Mmf! Mmmf!!!"

Roy mewls, being hands free as he lets his queen blow him off. "Ah!"

The woman pulls out for a bit, cuddling the rod: Her appearance becoming round and plump, slowly eradicating the six packs she once had. “Mmf...” Her belly bloats itself, rolls of fat sprinkling across her arms and legs along with her cheeks, too. Her ass enlarges itself, caking beyond belief. “N-Ngh...~”

Roy stares on with intrigue, his head tilting. “Oh?” A smile creeps over him. “Wanna finally admit to whatever those praises you’ve been doing earlier~?”

The chubby dragoness murr, her tail wagging: Her appearance matching that of her loyal servant ahead. She then glances him up, her face deepening with red—only having one exact request to say: “Just shut up and fuck my mouth, please!”

Roy’s grin spreads further. “Yes, ‘your highness’~” He says that last part in a mocking manner, gripping the mistress’ head and plunging his dick directly into her maw.

“Mmmf!!!” Hellandra mewls, shivering at the grip, her tongue hitting the balls at each thrust. (Oh goodness!) Her servants look on at this scenario, a few of them having their cocks spring up. The dragoness grips the ground, huffing. (This kobold! Stepping s-so out of line just to pound my maw in such an aggressive manner!) She blushes. (All I did is tell him to penetrate...my...) Her eyes widen, her horniness persisting. (Mmmf...~)

Hellandra eyes up the man’s wobbling moobs, mewling in satisfaction: Letting those round orbs obliterate her face. The servants continue to watch on with intrigue, excitement ensues.

“Mm, you like this don’t you, my queen?” Roy muses. “You like it when one of your servants hammer you up in a rough and vigorous manner, don’t you?”

Hellandra can’t help but to mewl at his teases, juices sprinkling over the ground beneath her. Roy smirks, his dick twitching. “Lucky for you, I’m just that servant you’ve always been looking for!”

(A-always!?)

Eventually the kobold unleashes his seeds throughout the dragoness’ maw, a loud groan escaping him. “Nggh, hell yes!”

“M-Mmf!” Hellandra’s eyes widen, swallowing as much of that jizz as possible—a biz of it spilling out. She then pulls back, letting the rest spray all over her face, her tits, and even a bit on her round belly. She pants, mewling in a submissive manner.

The servants gaze at her with intrigue, surprise spreading across them as Hellandra herself stares down at herself, realizing what has happened to her looks. “H-How did I end up like this!?” she exclaims, squishing her belly. Roy suddenly pushes her onto her back, the dragon yelping. “Oh!” The kobold grins, wasting little time to slide his shaft right into her pussy.

The dragon yips and yaps, blushing deeply at the man’s confidence. He shoves his massive cock back and forth into her pussy, the woman moaning in sheer pleasure—feeling the meatstick being so deep and grand within her. “I-I didn’t tell you to, mm, plow me, s-servant!” Her voice trembles, her demeanor left ignored as Roy thrusts away: Uttering out more moans from her.

The dragoness doesn't mind the treatment however, her legs spreading as her walls clench around the shaft. Roy smirks down, his tail wagging. "And here I am, thinking that I was going to be pushed around by the queen." The kobold purrs, slamming. "How interesting~"

Hellandra huffs, juices spraying over the wood. "I-I'm the one still in, mmm, c-charge here, aah!"

"Your tone says otherwise." Roy's moobs jiggle at the same time as Hellandra's tits, the chubby dragoness mewling in joy.

"Nggh...Ah! J-Just keep going, oh!" Her eyes roll up in bliss. "Obliterate this queen's hole, ngh!" (I can't believe it: Here I am, pleading. For a servant! I-I'm the one supposed to be the master here, not him!)

"With pleasure." Roy picks up the pace, grunting while slamming further.

(It's...) The chubby dragon coos. (So hot, actually~) Her eyes soon falls upon some of her servants springing their dicks at her, the woman blushing. (Oh!?) Her feet shudders when two of them lay their cocks there, her hands feeling another set as well. (Oh goodness, he's not the only one taking advantage of this!)

Hellandra casually jerks off the dicks: Feet grinding and rubbing, hands lifting and stroking—the dragon's belly bulging at the kobold's hyper rod entering in and out of her. "Ngh! Ah! S-So rough, aren't you?" Her hair is then grabbed by one of the servants, yanking back. "OH!" Without given a chance to say anything else, the kobold rams his dick into her maw—plowing away. "Mmmf!!!"

Many pre-seeds leak from her servants, Roy joining along. "Mm. Damn, what an addictive pussy, hggnhh..." The chubby lizard picks up the pace: Slamming and ramming, admiring the bulge forming in Hellandra's belly. The dragoness shudders and shivers, moaning happily at the dominant display.

"Mmf! Nghmmff!!!" (I can't believe this: Here I am, the queen of this kingdom, the one in charge of it all...fallen to her servants—letting them run over me with their cocks and balls like they were the real leaders all along!) Moans. (And now I'm nothing more but their cumdump queen...) She shivers, mewling nonstop. (Good: I don't mind this at all, thriving off from it even~)

"Nggh! I-I'm going to cum!" one kobold exclaims.

"Same here~" Roy says with confidence, giving the pussy one final thrust: Fountain of jizz spraying throughout. The other servants follow suit, painting all over Hellandra's feet and hands as the dragon moans—drinking down the cum like the slutty queen she is.

"MMMMFFF!!!" Hellandra's eyes widen: Plead and joy littering across her, having the look of someone craving for more of this—to which she is. She shudders, growling happily.

Roy snorts, taking notice of her sex-crazed demeanor. "You're in luck, my 'queen': Because I'm so not very done with you yet~"

"Same here!" one kobold shouts.

"Me too~!" another follows.

From there, Hellandra is given so many sexual treatments: Roy plowing her ass while she rides on a kobold's dick and sucking on another, Roy and another kobold carry-penetrates her two filled holes, Roy hammering away at her cum guzzling pussy as she rubs his balls with her feet along with giving another kobold a blowjob—and just overall a nice orgyfest that persists for a while! Moans and groans littering *everywhere*.

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“Mmm. That’s it: Keep on riding it, your ‘lowness’~” Roy muses, clenching on a leash he’s wielding. Sounds emanate from the bounces the chubby dragoness provides: Much seed spewing out of her pussy while she mewls and whines—caressing Roy’s moobs, fondling his balls with her feet, all while a collar clings around her.

“Ah! NYAH-AAAH!!!” Hellandra huffs and mewls, her behind wobbling at each ride she’s giving to the kobold. (Oh dear goodness, I LOVE this! I love being obliterated silly like a fleshlight! Letting these lowly servants dominate me to this degree!) She caresses Roy’s shoulders, her tail wagging. (I should be upset: Furious by such a display! But...) She feels as though she’s having hearts for eyes.

“I LOOOOOVE THIS!!!” she yells, rolling her eyes up in bliss.

Roy grins deviously. “I bet you do, you dirty harlot of a queen~!” One servant holds up a basket of fries towards him as he continues. “You love it when this first recruit servant slaps his fat, moist dick inside of your cock craving pussy, don’t you?” Rings his hand around the leash. “You love it when he obliterates your inner splish splash walls, huh~?”

Hellandra yelps, nodding. “Y-Yes I do, my highly servant!”

The big moobs kobold grabs himself some french fries, munching on them before swallowing. “Damn straight!” He yanks the leash, bringing the dragon forward.

“OH!” Her tit latches onto his maw, the dominating servant slurping on them like an average drink. Hellandra shudders: Speeding up the rides, spraying her juices over the shaft—mewling with utmost joy. So much so that she starts lactating, Roy gulping down her milk with ease.

“Mmf. MMM!” The kobold soon releases a large dosage of sauce: Climaxing harder than ever before. Hellandra’s belly bloats to a ridiculous degree, to the point where she coughs up cum while a bunch of them splashes out of her pussy.

“Ackff!!!” Her eyes widening, her feet scrunching and coating in jizz: Moans exuding between the two.

Roy pulls back from her tit, saliva and milk trailing along the way, his tongue hanging. “Keep. Riding.” Smirks. “My lovely slut~”

“Y-Yes, Master...” Hellandra simply says, shocked and surprised that she actually say such a thing while her rides persist. The servants watch on with horny gazes, tails wagging and whistles thriving.

(Goodness...I want to keep doing this. Keep letting my servants be in control of sex instead of me from now on!) Hellandra mewls. (I love it all.)