

Freight Training

By Victor Waite

A dragon applies for his personal freighting license and runs through a battery of tests to determine his capacity and find out if he has what it takes.

Content Warning: This story is intended for adult readers and contains a Herm Dragon, Scientific Testing, Hose Feeding, Belly Inflation, Anal Feeding, Womb Inflation, Object Unbirth, Ball Inflation, and Object Cock Vore.

The dragon huffed and blew rings of smoke, growing increasingly impatient in the featureless room. The walls were covered in smooth plastic, slick and shiny with polish and wrapping down to the floor. A drain in the center of the room was the only disruption in the durable coating, though the feral dragon's expansive figure concealed most of it. Soft light radiated from the entire ceiling, eliminating what few shadows the waiting creature cast. The tip of his tail flicked to and fro and he tapped his claws against the floor, then let out a long sigh of annoyance. The reptile's eyes narrowed when a seam arced across the wall opposite of him, tracing out a door-sized shape before opening. A figure in a long labcoat stepped into the softly lit chamber as the entrance sealed behind him, stranding the pair alone together. The elk held up a transparent tablet and adjusted his glasses, and a grin cracked across their muzzle, inspiring a similar expression in the dragon.

"Well shit," the elk laughed. "Look who finally passed advance capacity training!"

"They couldn't hold me back forever," the dragon boasted. "By the way, is this how you treat all your patients? I was starting to think you guys forgot about me."

"Nah, I just picked a bad time to take my break. If I'd known it was you, I would have taken my other one too."

"You ass," the dragon chuckled.

"Elk, actually. But enough about me. Are you ready to test for your shipping license?"

The dragon scratched his chin with a blunt claw. "I don't know." He mused. "I think all this waiting might have stressed me out and got everything tight. I might need a little while to loosen up."

The elk called his bluff. "In that case, I think I will go take that other break."

He started to leave, and the dragon folded. "Wait! Wait, I think I'm fine. I'm ready when you are."

"Alright, do me a favor and stand up for me, big guy."

The dragon did as instructed and rose to his full height, towering over the slender elk. The floor creaked under his colossal frame and subtly bowed under his feet, testing the structural limits of the room. The elk noted it and typed a command into his tablet, opening a set of panels in the ceiling. A pair of hoses dropped from the void overhead and dangled around the dragon, one at his head and one at his tail. His pudgy belly swayed under his figure as he shuffled between them, better lining himself up with the empty tubes. The elk approached and took the forward one in his hand and inspected it for damage. The hose's phallic shape brought a light blush to the dragon's muzzle, and the deflated swell at its base didn't escape his notice. The tip of dragon's tail flicked about the floor while the doctor inadvertently showed off the foot-long appendage, and a grin spread across his face when

he caught the reptile staring.

"I personally know you're not gonna have any trouble with this one, but I'm legally obligated to give you a safe gesture. If you need to stop, blink fast three times. Do you understand?"

"You know who you're dealing with, right?"

"I'll take that as a yes."

The elk slipped the hose's tip between his friend's lips before he shot off his ego again, filling his muzzle with what was essentially a thick plastic cock. The doctor tapped across his tablet and sent a command to the hose, inflating the balloon at its base. The knot swelled between the dragon's teeth and locked it in place, forming a tight seal and diverting his breath through his nose. The elk paused to give him a chance to quit, and when he didn't, gave the first set of instructions. "For this first test, I want you to fill your stomach only. There's a volume threshold you need to pass, which shouldn't be an issue, but you need to reach maximum shipping pressure too. More importantly, you can't let anything leak deeper into you. Got it?"

The dragon nodded, and a rush of rubbery liquid filled his cheeks.

He coughed around the plastic intrusion when the burst of fluid struck the back of his mouth, but fell into a steady gulping rhythm as the flow evened out. His long neck bulged with a series of swells while he swallowed the tasteless goop down, overpowering its viscosity and drinking it faster than the pump supplied. The elk laughed to himself and increased the output, easing it closer to the dragon's greed until he found an equilibrium. A dense weight collected in the reptile's middle as the test progressed, rounding out his generous paunch and pulling it to the smooth floor. Gurgles and sloshes rose above the machine's constant hum as he shifted his weight, widening his stance to make room for his hanging gut. His growth only slowed when his stomach bulged and squished against his legs, and a muffled groan resonated in his chest as he eased beyond his comfortable limits. His scales parted like tectonic plates and exposed his stretchy hide beneath, yielding to the rising pressure in his stomach. The elk mercifully slowed the flow as his friend reached his listed capacity, but didn't stop it completely. By his estimation, the dragon still had about a minute of filling to endure before he reached the target pressure.

The dragon screwed his eyes shut and focused on his tightening stomach, willing the gates within to stay shut and keep the fluid in place. He clenched his internal muscles and stemmed a leak before it fully formed and winced with the resulting discomfort. He swore he felt stretch marks etch themselves into his hide as the seconds ticked by, but he had no idea how much farther he needed to go. The reptile's gulping grew slow and laborious while he battled the pressure in his gut, occasionally taking breaks to muster the strength to continue. The elk wrote his observations down and kept a sharp eye on his friend, considering calling off the test before he hurt himself. Luckily, the dragon met and

surpassed his expectations in a last-ditch burst of will. His cheeks hollowed as he sucked from the hose, then filled out again until an audible gulp packed the ooze into his stomach. He let out a pitiful groan and stopped drinking, but the doctor's readings confirmed he met the threshold.

"Don't worry, this'll get easier as you stretch out, but what matters now is you've passed the first test. I think, at least. I need to make sure you kept it in your stomach." He held his transparent tablet up and looked at his friend through it, then tapped a button that highlighted the fluid. The chart created by the scan perfectly showed the liquid in his middle, and thankfully, nowhere else.

"Yup, that's a pass in my book. Don't relax just yet though. We're not done just yet."

The dragon drooped his tail and groaned.

"You're the one who wants the good license," he teased.

While the dragon gathered his strength to quip back, the doctor strode around to his backside and grabbed the dangling hose. He checked it for potential leaks, and once convinced it could be used, brought it to the dragon's ass. "Do me a favor and lift your tail, big guy." The dragon complied, and a ring descended from the ceiling and clamped around its base. The harness kept his tail flagged while the elk poked and prodded his friend's pucker, coaxing out a few indignant moans in the process. He then pressed the tip of the nozzle's ovoid profile to the winking entrance, sending a shiver up the reptile's spine. His cock lazily pulsed free from his sheath and pearls of lust collected on his feminine lips as the elk eased the plug in, taking his time until he cleared its widest point. The dragon's claws scratched the floor when the rest of the plug popped in, nearly breaking his focus on his stomach. He centered himself until the elk tugged on the hose, catching him off guard once more. The doctor snickered to himself, then continued with the test. "Same deal as before. Don't let this mix with the stuff in your stomach, and we'll stop once you reach shipping pressure and volume."

The dragon jumped when the first jet of fluid invaded his ass, but quickly grew accustomed to it. Unlike the first test, the reptile had little to no control over his intake, leaving him with nothing to do but focus and try to enjoy the ride. Fortunately, he excelled at both. The dragon shut his eyes and visualized the taught sphere of his stomach and the gates keeping it closed, willing them to stay shut as a fog of pleasure crept into his thoughts. He felt the subtle, fleeting currents of the fluid settling in his middle, but he couldn't hold on to the sensation for long. His thick cock hardened at a leisurely pace while his ass clenched and squeezed on the plug, grinding its curve against his sensitive prostate. A steady stream of precum leaked from his tip and smeared against the underside of his belly, which crescendoed from a trickle to a torrent as the pressure in his lower body accumulated. The dragon unknowingly rolled his hips in time with the pump's pulses as his self-control frayed, leaning into each burst and biting his lower lip. The doctor took note and debated helping him out before he lost control, but pushed the thought aside. That kind of

interference would instantly invalidate the test.

Fortunately, the dragon didn't suffer the hose's teasing for much longer. He curled his toes and deepened the scratches in the floor when he finally came, painting the underside of his belly with lance after lance of fertile seed. The elk glanced down at his tablet when a warning appeared, notifying him of the fluctuating pressure in the dragon's rippling tunnel. He dismissed it with a grin and allowed the dragon to finish his orgasm in peace. The reptile's excessive cum spread toward the drain before it covered the floor, sparing them a mess that would have encompassed the entire room. The dragon huffed and struggled to catch his breath as he came down from his blissful high, and he thankfully remembered to hold his stomach shut as he drifted into afterglow. The doctor scanned him again to ensure he hadn't leaked, and nodded with approval when he confirmed the reptile's fortitude. The dragon did his best to rest on his feet as he waited out the last of the test, though he shifted from side to side as pressure in his gut turned to discomfort. He endured regardless, drawing an impressed whistle from the elk. He cut the pump off when it reached the target pressure, then inspected his friend once more.

"Nicely done, another pass. You can relax your stomach now if you'd like. You'll never be required to hold two liquids at once, but we want to make sure you can achieve that level of control anyway."

The elk walked around to the dragon's front, deflated the hose in his mouth, then gingerly pulled it free. "Now, you've got a couple options. You've already earned your S-class, 2 point license, but you can go for a 3 or a 4 point while you're here if you'd like."

The dragon answered without hesitation. "Let's go for it. I've been reading some books, and I want to see if they paid off."

"That's the spirit," the elk grinned. "There aren't many out there that even attempt this, so do you mind if your test data gets used for research purposes?"

"Yeah, sounds good."

"Great, give me a minute to set this up, and we'll go for broke. We're just gonna be testing for capacity this time though, since passenger quarters don't need to be pressurized."

The doctor entered the dragon's consent in his tablet and summoned two more hoses from the inky ceiling cavity. They unceremoniously dropped beside the dragon's ass, and the elk checked them for quality. Once satisfied with their integrity, he grabbed one with a plug at its end and rubbed it along his friend's moist petals. The bloated reptile shivered and groaned when the cold metal nozzle made contact with his heated sex, and he threw his head back when the elk gently pushed it in. His tail twitched against its harness as he stretched around its widest point, and he rocked his hips to squeeze it in place. Arousal smoldered in his cheeks while as the elk set the initial pump speed, and a low groan resonated in his chest when the heavy sludge filled his passage. His tongue lulled

from his muzzle and humid puffs of air escaped through his teeth, and a renewed stream of precum dripped from his hardening cock.

The elk appreciated the show while his friend basked in carnal sensations, then grinned to himself and increased the flow. The dragon shivered and his inner muscles clamped down harder on the brass plug, ensuring nothing would escape until he got his fill. His inflating womb formed a distinct bubble against his middle's soft swell, battling for space on his increasingly cramped figure. The dragon retained his self-control, despite the ever-growing strain in his hide. The elk kept a close eye on his expression and watched for the safety signal, but his friend held out until the trial's first checkpoint. He cut the flow before the dragon reached his maximum capacity, and the reason why made itself known shortly after. Another flurry of clicks on his tablet summoned a large rubber ball at the dragon's side, which the elk picked up and brought to his rear. He wiggled the tightly-gripped nozzle from side to side and pulled it free, earning an exhausted gasp from the obscenely bloated reptile. The doctor gave him a moment to recover, then proceeded.

"Alright big guy, I'm gonna need you to really relax for this one. We need to see if you can hold a person along with that fluid, and this is your first passenger. Speak up if it starts to hurt."

The dragon breathlessly nodded and prepared himself.

The elk pressed the ball to his friend's pulsing sex, spreading it over the ball's soft, smooth surface. It held its shape as the doctor dug his shoulder into it and shoved with all his might, and the dragon let out a wavering gasp as it gradually made progress. Thick squelches filled the room and slick honey dripped from his sex as he painstakingly eclipsed the grey sphere, spreading his hips apart with soft pops until he reached its equator. His progress ground to a halt, despite the elk's continued shoulder rams, and he twitched uselessly in a mixture of pain and lust. Giving up crossed his mind, but a burst of strength from the doctor banished the notion. His jaw dropped in a silent cry of ecstasy when he conquered the ball's diameter, and his greedy passage grabbed hold and slurped down the rest. The tension in his lips faded as his muscles contracted to their original size, and a warm fullness took its place as the weighty sphere inched closer to his cervix. An audible crack rang through the room when his hips widened further yet, bringing with it much-needed extra space and a shudder of relief. The slow, creeping stretch quickly brought him to orgasm, speeding the ball's trip until it met his inner gate.

The dragon winced as his cervix spread over the sphere's slick surface, sending twinges of mixed pleasure and pain through his body. A lingering afterglow spared him the worst of the discomfort, and the mixture gradually shifted towards bliss as he accepted its curvature. The reptile slipped into a trance-like state until his inner gate reached its diameter, only broken when previously unimagined pleasure crashed down on him. His stomach wobbled and sloshed as the ball shot into his fluid-filled womb, nearly collapsing him onto the liquid pillow of his belly. spurts of feminine lust flew from his convulsing lips in renewed climax, filling the room with the concentrated scent of his lust. The elk made a

token attempt to conceal his arousal, which obviously bulged against his labcoat. Fortunately, the dragon was far too lost in his own pleasure to care. The dragon's ragged breathing evened out as he recovered, and wobbled side to side while he got his feet under him again. His belly reached to the floor and spread across its scratched surface even at his full height, renewing the heat in his cheeks and ensuring the smolders of his lust didn't burn out.

The elk regained his composure and remembered his professionalism, but it didn't last long. "Want to go for passenger two, big guy?"

The dragon huffed and shivered at the thought alone, but couldn't deny his limits. "As much as I'd love to, I don't think I can handle another one."

"Fair enough. Just remember that you can set up an appointment at any time and retake this part of the test, if you ever feel like increasing your occupancy."

"I might have to take you up on that," he dreamily sighed.

"Let me know if you ever want help practicing for it," the elk teased. "In the meantime, are you ready for the last part of your test?"

The dragon considered it. He didn't know how much farther he could go, but at the same time, he'd already surpassed his own expectations. Why stop now? "Let's go for it."

"Sounds good. This next one is best done on your back though. Do you need help rolling over?"

The dragon stammered and shook his head. "I think I got it."

The dragon gathered his strength and planted his feet, then pushed off to his side. His stomach audibly sloshed and spilled across the ground once free from the confines of his legs. He wobbled and lost momentum through the maneuver, however, slowly stranding him on his side. The bloated reptile twisted his shoulders and hips in a vain attempt to follow through, but his counter-balancing gut fought him at every attempt. The elk covered his mouth and stifled a laugh, staying out of it until his friend explicitly asked for help. The reptile looked over and seemed to realize that, shooting the doctor a glare before exploring a new approach. He snaked his tail around and pressed it to the floor under his middle, then shoved off with all of his strength. Waves rippled through his hide as he gradually turned over onto his back, and he scrabbled against the floor to stop his gut from taking him to his other side. Minutes passed before he finally stopped sloshing, and the flattened dome of his middle easily pinned him to the floor. It also buried his throbbing cock under its sagging curve, an issue the elk approached to address.

He took the last unused hose in hand and dug under the dragon's spread scales, sending a shiver up his friend's spine when he found his target. The dragon rolled his hips

against his considerable weight as the doctor gingerly tugged it free, and his dripping tip poked from between his fluid rolls. An unbroken stream of precum pulsed from the flexing opening, and the elk stroked him just enough to keep him hard while he lined up the hose. Its rounded tip kissed the small slit, and the doctor coated it with a thick layer of his friend's lust before gingerly easing it in. The dragon arched his back and gasped at the smooth intrusion, unprepared for its reversed taper. The elk gently fed the tip into the reptile's shaft until it reached his base, then he held it in place and started the pump. The hose jolted and sent a tremor of pleasure through the dragon's nerves, which strengthened into a full surge as liquid poured down his shaft and into his balls.

A muffled gurgle rose from obscured sac as the thick fluid pooled in his sensitive depths, driving his lusts to bizarre, unbearable levels. His hips rolled and bucked as the desire to cum escalated into a primal need, and his shaft flexed and bounced as his balls tightened against his figure. His climax struck suddenly but expectedly, and he bit his lower lip to silence a blissful roar. His cock throbbed around the intrusion and fought against the pump's flow, but his muscles couldn't compete with the hidden machine. The reptile's breath caught in his throat when his cum flowed backward through his inner workings, overpowering his prostate and instantly setting off a second orgasm. His renewed contractions fared little better, and the cycle compounded until it shorted his brain with pleasure. The elk watched and monitored his health as his friend's eyes rolled back in his head, filling him with mixed sympathy and jealousy. His own arousal emerged from his coat as the dragon's balls swelled and emerged from under his belly, squishing his convulsing member against his sloshing womb. He dialed the pump back as his finest scales spread and reveled the hide beneath, along with domes and ridges of the turbulent fluid. The orbs smoothed out once the flow lost its energy, and his chained orgasms tapered into afterglow as the roiling liquid finally calmed.

The elk waited for the dragon to recover at least some of his senses, then hid his erection and walked to the dragon's. He ran a careful hand along its ridged length and teased out a burst of precum, and he grinned to himself and gradually pulled the hose free. The dragon slapped his tail against the floor and gouged his horns into it as the phallic nozzle slipped free, sparking his nerves with pleasure and bringing him to the edge of yet another orgasm. The doctor adjusted his pace to avoid sending him over, and after what felt like hours of tedious pulling, the end of the hose popped free. The elk slipped the tip of his finger in the dragon's shaft to keep it from closing completely, and he summoned a pair of rubber balls from the floor. They were every bit as large as the one crammed in his womb, and the dragon blanched at the sight of them, but the elk quickly reassured him.

"I know it looks impossible, but it's been done before. Just not many times. I'm confident you can do this, but this is your last chance to back out."

"Just... be gentle."

"I wouldn't do it any other way."

The elk pumped his finger in and out of the dragon's shaft, gathering up his slick precum and twirling it around his inner rim. The dragon braced himself against the overwhelming sensations, a task that grew more difficult when the doctor introduced another finger. He squeezed his eyes shut and groaned as the doctor repeated the process, until his entire hand slipped in and out of his loosened cock tip. Obscene squelches filled the room when the doctor spread his fingers, stealing the breath from his lungs with a strangled gasp. He paused to make sure he hadn't hurt the dragon, then continued with his friend's permission. He only stopped his stretching when he could do no more, and he reached for the first of the two rubbery orbs. The massive reptile jolted when the ball instantly spread him as wide as the elk's fist, and he rolled his bead back and incoherently murmured while the doctor pressed it into him.

The dragon's voice rose and fell with the elk's attempts to insert the sphere, bringing an amused and sympathetic grin to his muzzle. His progress was agonizingly slow, hindered by the slickness of his hand, but it was present. The under-channel of his friend's cock bulged grandly as he approached the quarter mark, and the elk slowed down further as he inched toward the diameter. The dragon's tail lashed with unrestrained bliss as the bizarre sensations sent him over the edge, enticing a pillar of cum to rush up and meet the grey sphere. A bubble of seed stalled against the perfect seal and deformed the ball's bulge, spiking his bliss and sapping the strength from his muscles. His legs spasmed and his head rolled back as the pressure built, until his cock spontaneously reversed its direction. It throbbed heavily as the bubble under the sphere dissipated, and he jolted again when the ball followed. The elk watched with rapt attention as his friend's cock overtook the sphere like a snake, rippling around its widest point and gulping it toward the base of his shaft. He watched the reptile's open slit wink and pulse as it returned to its former size, but interrupted it with the second rubber orb.

The dragon thumped his head against the ground and kicked out as he relived the past few moments with a new layer of bliss caked on top of it, utterly immobilizing him with pleasure. The elk capitalized on his state and held the second ball in place until his cock gripped on it, then let the dragon's anatomy do the rest of the work. Overwhelmed and under-prepared to double down, the dragon simply sprawled out and weathered the rapturous hurricane. His trance persisted until the first bulge squeezed through the base of his shaft, coaxing out a husky groan of pleasure as it squeezed through his inner passages. The reptile's eyes snapped open when the hard sphere squished into his prostate, renewing his reverse climax and speeding its descent. Tension built in his limbs as the ball crept toward the entrance of his sac, and released when it forced its way through. A muffled splash announced its arrival in its inflated home, and the dragon found a small moment of reprieve, until the second followed in its path. Fortunately, or perhaps unfortunately, it moved quickly in its brother's wake. It similarly stole his breath when it dropped into his sac, and he struggled to catch his breath as the elk stood and looked him over.

"I think I'm gonna cut you off here, big guy. I can't have you passing out on me if we go for the next set."

The dragon lazily turned his head and weakly nodded in agreement.

“Then I think we’re done for today. Feel free to rest up for as long as you need, and then we’ll get you to processing and get you your license.”

“Processing?” the dragon mumbled. “I thought I was done.”

“With the hard stuff, yeah. But now we gotta get that goo cured so you can handle hazardous materials. It’ll help you with elasticity too. Didn’t they teach you about this?”

“I.. Uhh...” The dragon’s brow furrowed in realization. “Hey, wait, why didn’t they give me this stuff earlier then?”

“Because you have to have something to improve on first.” The elk playfully slapped the dragon’s flank and sent a wave across his figure. “And you still have to be able to get those balls into your passenger quarters.”

The dragon tipped his head in acknowledgment.

“So yeah, we’ll get your insides cured and coated, and you’ll be able to start shipping and renting by the end of the week.”

The dragon let out something between a rumble and a purr. “Looking forward to it.” The dragon looked down and grinned when he saw the elk’s arousal. “Looks like you want to be my first tenant,” he teased.

The doctor stammered. “I mean, I can take a look for you and make sure everything set right, if that’s what you’re asking.”

“I might just take you up on that~ And who knows, maybe we can work out a repeat customer discount if you like what you see.”