

Hyper Emergency Services

By Victor Waite

A Kobold with Hyper Emergency Services responds to a nearby call and rushes to the aid of a hyper-endowed elephant on the brink of flooding her dressing room. She does her best to contain the mess, but the elephant tests the limits of her abilities.

Content Warning: This story is intended for adult readers and contains a Female Kobold, an Intersex Elephant, Size Differences, Shortstack, Hyper Cock and Balls, Dual Cocks, Hyper Breasts, Lactation, Furry Physics, Cum Inflation, and Public Sex.

A hopeful thrill fluttered through the kobold's chest with her phone's vibration, and excitement followed she fished it from her pocket. A flashing alert played across its screen, notifying her of a nearby incident and prompting her to respond. The short-stacked reptile did so without hesitation, and a map popped up to replace the notification. A red line painted the fastest path to her destination, and a clock appeared in the screen's lower corner. It took her a moment to realize it showed her estimated time of arrival, and she jumped from her seat as adrenaline surged through her. The kobold left a small stack of cash behind to cover her lunch, then darted out of the restaurant and took to the streets. The short lizard wove a winding path between the legs waists of the city's residents, pushing her limits to make her corporate-imposed goal. Those that saw her coming cleared a path, but due to her stature, that was far from everyone. Her legs burned with exertion by the time she reached the source of the call, a mall a few blocks down the road.

As if on cue, a bevy of new information flooded her phone's screen. Among it was a store name and a dressing room number, and she blazed a path to the mall's map to plot her route. She looked up to find her place on the building's floor plan, then scanned the rest of the map. A few seconds of frantic looking yielded her answer, and she continued her sprint with all the speed her heavy thighs could muster. Her brisk pace drew unwanted attention, and a small group of voyeurs gathered in her wake as she ran. An appearance from H.E.S. wasn't incredibly uncommon, though it always resulted in an entertaining show. The kobold's brow furrowed as her crowd grew with each passed store, but did nothing to disperse them. She slowed as she approached her destination and shot a withering glare at her unwelcome entourage. Some got the message and left her to her business, but the majority risked her ire and stuck around. The busty reptile thought of trying to drive them off again, but her duty took priority. She stepped into the shop and made her way to the dressing rooms, leaving the group to the manager.

It didn't take her long to find the emergency. If the powerful scents of lust and arousal weren't enough, the top of the elephant's head poked above the row of dressing room stalls and she seemed to be the only occupant. A grin of anticipation spread across her snout as she sauntered to the occupied room, and she politely knocked at its door.

"Hyper Emergency Services," she announced. "Are you the one who called?"

She got muffled groan of restrained pleasure as her answer.

"I'll take that as a yes. Is there enough room for me to come in?"

No answer, though the door opened after a moment of shuffling on the other side. The gap was only just wide enough for the kobold to squeeze through, and with some effort, she slipped inside and shut the door behind her. Most of her crowd dispersed in response.

The kobold brushed against the wall as she spun to face the elephant, pinned in place by her bulk, and the urgency of the situation sank in once she got a good look at her. The reptile couldn't help but wonder how the elephant got in the room in the first place,

and it was a small miracle she hadn't burst from the stall before her arrival. A pair of lengthy cocks rose from under her skirt, as thick as the kobold's thighs and several times longer, splattering ropes of pre across the wall and filling the small space with her pheromones. Her thigh-spreading balls sank below her knees and visibly churned, producing a load that would no doubt flood the store were it to escape. Her breasts broke free from her top and rolled down her soft belly, leaking streams of milk that flowed down her curves and saturated the carpet. She emerged from the fog of arousal to acknowledge the kobold's presence, and a frantic apology followed.

"I'm sorry I'm sorry I woke up late and I didn't have time to get off and I thought it'd be alright but my friend sent me this picture and I just couldn't stop myself I'm sorry"

The kobold put her hands up. "Don't worry about it, these things happen all the time. Let me just undress and-" Her words turned to a surprised squeak when the elephantine woman picked her up by the waist.

"I can't wait that long," she breathed.

The shortstack's legs dangled while the larger woman clutched her to her chest, and a moan tumbled from her lips when she rubbed her cocks between her thighs. The thick pre slathered her scales and saturated her skirt, plastering it down while the pent-up hyper took aim. A jolt of pleasure lanced up her spine when the first shaft found its mark between her cheeks, and her eyes widened when the second parted her lips. She murmured a request for a slow entry, but it fell on deaf ears as the elephant plunged her twin lusts into her flexible depths. Electric bliss surged across her nerves as she stretched to contain the cocks, shorting her mind and stealing her breath. The elephant took a moment to appreciate the tight fit and relief that came with it while the kobold twitched and rebooted, and a pair of unabashed groans sounded out when she grabbed the reptile's wide hips and lifted. Wet schlicks bounced off the walls as the elephant brought the insatiable reptile to the tips of her lengths, and their shared gasps rose over them when the responder descended once more. The space between rises and falls dwindled with each repetition, until they blended together in constant, blissful motion.

Strong grey arms wrapped around the diminutive kobold and pressed her deep into equally grey cleavage, burying her in musky darkness. Every fiber in her body throbbed and resonated with the elephant's rhythm as she mercilessly pumped her hips, grinding feet of cock in and out of her every time. The reptile learned to anticipate her thrusts and regained some degree of composure, granting her the dexterity to do the second part of her job. She braced against the elephant's chest and pushed free from the jiggling crevasse, then squeezed her breasts together and brought them to her mouth. She latched onto the leaking nipples and drank as deeply as she could, containing the another source of potential flooding. The elephantine hyper let out a muffled trumpet of delight, and the responder's cheeks rapidly filled with her sweet bounty. The reptile struggled to keep her lips sealed against the elephant's fountains as her self-control frayed, breaking her rhythm down and sending her on a wild ride. Her cocks crowded her chest and threatened to knock the wind

from her lungs with each erratic thrust, though they reached points of pleasure she didn't fully realize she had. The kobold's professionalism waned with her endurance, allowing hedonistic greed to seep into her thoughts.

The reptile's tail snaked down the elephant's lengths and coiled around her sloshing balls, then teased and squeezed with her remaining coordination. The elephant's momentum faltered with that, and a thick pulse of cum rushed into the kobold. She groaned into the dual-cocked woman's chest as her stomach bloated, and audible sloshing rose into the chorus of their lusts. Her belly grew and sagged a little more each time she constricted the elephant's virility, and she quickly swelled into what little open space remained between them. The elephantine woman took advantage of the tightening quarters and added leverage to her thrusts. A blissful cry leapt from the kobold's throat as her strokes slowed and lengthened, exchanging speed for power and testing her physical limits. The reptile's orgasmic rapture fed back into her partner, eroding her stamina until she finally came as well. The elephant pulled her partner down against her hips and buried her full lengths, stretching the responder's body farther than anything that should be possible. Her twin lengths clearly showed through her silhouette, but lost definition as she filled her with cum.

The kobold's breath escaped in a blissful sigh as she filled the small room, and pleasure resonated across her nerves as the walls squeezed her in. Soft creaking filled the air as they tested the structure's limits, bowing it out as pressure built. A pop rose above their combined moans and groans, registering in the very backs of their minds before its source became apparent. A loud crack followed seconds later, and the door splintered to gave way to the reptile's wobbling bulk. A wall of scales sloshed into the hallway and the pressure relented, spilling across the floor and jiggling to relative rest. Pulses rippled across its surface as the elephant continued to cum, though they tapered off as the elephant spent herself. She offered a few final thrusts as she finished emptying her sac, then almost collapsed as strength drained from her legs. The kobold's colossal belly propped her upright however, and her constant wiggling prevented her from slipping in sex-exhausted sleep. Still, it took the elephant a while to regain her senses, and even longer to get her feet under her again.

The shortstack reptile wobbled and sloshed atop the elephant's twin spires while she stood, utterly helpless to get off or step down. The most she could do was clench her inner muscles and keep her filling from leaking, and she did just that as the elephant staggered out of the dressing room. She adjusted to the kobold's weight surprisingly quickly and found her balance, then wrapped her trunk around her passenger's shoulders for more stability. The responder bounced and moaned on her shafts with each step, keeping her teetering on the edge of another orgasm and stealing her voice. Protocol dictated they stay until someone arrived to assess the damage, but the elephant didn't seem to care. Powerless to stop her, the kobold shifted her focus from her job to making the best of the situation. She rolled her hips and latched onto the elephant's breasts once more, drawing a soft, wavering moan from the hugely endowed woman. A grin spread across the elephant's face when she sensed the responder's eagerness, and she clapped a hand on her

wide rump and squeezed.

"Since you seem up to it, why don't you stay there for the rest of the day? I won't have to call you back every time I get turned on, and you'll get some good riding experience."

The kobold wrapped her legs around the elephant's waist and shuddered with delight at the thought.

"I'll take that as a yes~" The elephantine woman sauntered out of the store, cum-bloated kobold clinging to her shafts, and looked around for her next shopping stop. "I think I'll go look at shoes next," she murmured to herself.

The responder shivered and groaned as she started walking, each one of her thrusts translating into a deep thrust. Part of her knew she needed to dismount and get back to work in case anyone else needed her services, but each bounce pushed that thought farther to the back of her mind.

Maybe a day off wouldn't hurt.