

In Kobold's Care 2

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A Personal Piece

After filling themselves with their catches, the group of kobolds must return home and bring their offerings to their queen

Content Warning: This story is intended for Adult readers and the following tags apply: Male: Kobold, Reptile, Cock Vore, Endosoma, Hyper Balls, Size Difference

The kobold panted and heaved as he trudged up the mountain, struggling to haul himself along the path of least resistance. His comrades that walked the trail before marked the route with the softest dirt and fewest rocks, though the diminutive reptile always managed to find a few sharp, overlooked pebbles. The rest of his party carried on further ahead, and he found himself increasingly jealous of their experience. Their swollen sacs swayed and sloshed with their gaits, swinging in a rhythm that didn't impede their step. The kobold studied their stride and attempted to replicate it, only to stumble over his own feet. His feline passenger shifted and stretched in his quarters with the disturbance, sending a lance of pleasure and burst of lust up his shaft. A shudder ran down his spine when another jet of his pre splattered against the ground, a sound that earned the attention of his peers.

The group's leader waved the other loaded kobolds past, then turned to face their newest member. "Time is growing short. We must return to the cave before sundown."

The smaller kobold slumped against a tree and caught his breath, desperately ignoring the wiggling wight in his sac. "I know," he wheezed. "I just need a moment to collect myself."

The elder slowly shook his head when his underling let out another rope of lust. "That will only help so much. Remember your exercises and take control of yourself."

The struggling kobold nodded his head and took in a deep breath. He found his center amid the waves of pleasure washing through his core, then slowed his breathing and relaxed his pulse. Pangs of bliss pounded on his concentration, but after a few moments, the kobold found the strength to press on. He swung his hips in an awkward gait, turning to the side and planting a foot before spinning and advancing with the other. The elder kobold squeezed the bridge of his muzzle and let out a sigh of mild disappointment, though he couldn't deny the results. While the newest addition to the group never fully caught up, he kept pace well enough to keep them moving. It felt like an eternity to the novice hunter, though in reality it was only a few hours. They reached their dragon's lair as the sun dipped in the sky and kissed the horizon, and they let out a collective sigh of relief once returned to its safety.

The smallest kobold collapsed against the entrance stones, his thighs slick and glistening with an endless trickle of lust. His peers continued deeper into the cavern, only slightly cleaner, though the elder stopped them before they passed out of sight. He summoned them back and gathered them in a huddle, and their sacs squished against each other's as they closed in. Some reveled in the close contact pleasure while others battled to keep their composure, but all reigned in their moans and groans before the elder spoke.

"My brothers, you all performed wonderfully. We have secured a bountiful offering for the queen, and she will reward each of you handsomely for your efforts. You should be proud."

Murmurs of agreement rounded the circle.

"I believe we should nominate our newest team member for first offering. Both for the experience, and because I'm not sure he'll be able to contain himself much longer."

There were only a few grumbles of dissent, and a glare from the elder swiftly silenced them.

"You'll each get your time with the queen, but he needs to go before we have an outsider loose."

One of his peers leaned in and prodded the kobold in question's sac. "I don't think that's going to be much of an issue. That knight seemed pretty eager to do this."

"Regardless, I'll not take that risk." The elder tapped his staff against the ground. "You're all dismissed. Feel free to rest up and enjoy yourselves for the rest of the evening." He then turned his attention to the smallest of the group. "Except for you. Come with me to the royal chamber."

With that, the party parted ways. Most of the stuffed kobolds waddled toward the main section of the lair, leaving a trail of pre along the way, though the elder and the first-time hunter took a different path. The cave walls narrowed as they approached the queen's quarters, and the density of guards increased as they neared. The deep cavern guard nodded and saluted as they passed, gestures the elder returned with nods of acknowledgment. The diminutive hunter found it much harder to maintain his composure in their presence, however. While not much taller than him, the elite guards far outclassed him in strength, and he couldn't shake the thought of what might happen if one of them got their angry jaws around him. The tip of his shaft peeked from his sheath as the idle fantasies built, until a nudge from the elder brought him back to reality. His cheeks blazed with embarrassment, though he managed to reign his thoughts in as they arrived at the royal door.

Carved from the living mountain, the stone doorway towered above the two kobolds. It was tall and wide enough to admit the queen, if only just, and it exuded a regal aura. A brief summary of the Queen's family history decorated its surface in gold and gems, detailing her rise to power. Both the quality of craftsmanship and intricacy of the tale went over the kobold's head however, as his mind drifted to the divine being waiting on the other side. The pair of reptiles pressed through a much smaller door carved into the gate's base, and the dragon's presence washed over them the instant they crossed its threshold. The elder shuddered and shivered as a wave of lust washed over him, pressing the limits of his self control. His smaller counterpart was utterly powerless to resist, overcome with a primal need that literally brought him to his knees. His sac spread across the polished stone floor, and his shaft rose from his lap with every throb. A booming chuckle echoed through the chamber, and the kobold's strength left him as the Queen rose from her throne.

"My, someone's eager to give their offering," the towering dragoness teased. The chamber shook with her every step as she strode from her throne to her lounge, where she laid down on her side. With one claw she rubbed the gravid swell of her belly, and with the

other she beckoned the kobold closer. "Luckily for you, I'm feeling quite generous, and a little needy tonight." She rolled onto her back and spread her thighs, revealing her dripping sex to the hunter. "Satisfy me well with your tribute, and I may have an extra reward in mind for you."

If you've read this far, thank you <3

I hope you enjoyed what you saw, and if you'd like more, there are a few places to find it~

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