

How to Train your Kobold

Kiru lets out a soft grunt as the car shakes over the gravel road, his claws tense on the steering wheel as he takes a deep breath, “Why doesn’t Toys-4-U get a real road to connect to this store?” he grumbles as the anthropomorphic silver scaled blue belly wingless dragon drives his van through the scenic forest.

Glephnir chuckles as the large feral dragon sits in the back which has been modified to allow his large form to lay comfortably in the back, his head sticks out between the passenger and driver seats, “Perhaps just to tease you my pet.” He remarks as the muscular male dragon with his thick flowing black mane stares out down the road, his dark blue scales a stark contrast to Kiru’s as his blue scale stripes give an unearthly soft glow which is further exemplified by the shade given by the forest over the large and wide gravel road.

Glephnir’s wings fold back as he lays there proudly as he looks at the tenseness in Kiru’s face, “You know that when we get there it’s only the beginning for you right? What you’ve had thus far is simply a taste of what is to come.”

Kiru shivers and lets out a soft huff, “I-I know, I know.”

“It’s also what you and I both want.”

Kiru tenses a little, “I know it’s just; he wiggles his rump in the soft cushioned seat, his tail wiggles in the tail compartment of his seat, “This road is driving me nuts, okay?”

“Fair enough,” Glephnir chuckles as they soon make it back onto the paved road right before reaching the Toys-4-U super megastore. The massive adult toy complex sits in the middle of nowhere, with scenic forest all around, despite of this the parking lot is about half full and people can be seen coming and going.

“Almost there, just a bit further,” says Kiru as he pulls as close to the front entrance as he can.

“Indeed we are,” he says as the back of the van pops open, allowing Glephnir to back out the van rocking slightly from side to side as he steps out, the van gaining a good inch in height as he does so while Kiru steps out, the simply dressed dragon takes a deep breath turning to the store entrance where two buff looking security guards stand at either end.

“We are here Master,” he says as he looks over his shoulder as Glephnir approaches from behind.

“I know, get going pet,” says Glephnir giving Kiru’s rump a playful smack as he pushes him forward and up the stairs. With each step Kiru feels his pent-up excitement build, nervousness fills him as he goes through the automatic sliding glass doors.

“Hello! Welcome to Toys-4-U Megastore! If you have any questions or need assistance of any kind don’t be afraid to ask this one or any other toy you see here. Mind you some toys may be off limits for testing, we do apologize for the inconvenience,” says a sleek female black rubber vixen toy with a golden tag that says N-2573 on the front. The vixen’s rubber tail looks more inflated like a real tail is in a rubber sack than it being the toy’s actual tail which squeakily sways behind it as it leans forward, breasts bouncing in the toy’s greeting.

Kiru a little startled at the lewd display before him, but it soon turns to shameful embarrassment as he is caught staring at the toy's ample breasts before Glephnir gives a throat clearing noise, "You have a question, don't you Kiru?" he suggests.

Kiru straightens up a little as he nods, "Ah, hmm, yes you are right I do. I'm here to get myself suited up? I have an appointment?"

"And I would like to know where your feral section is as I know it will take a little bit of time for my pet to get properly set up."

The rubber vixen stands tall and nods, its breasts bounce as it says, "Yes, yes, this one can certainly help you both with that! Appointment check-ins and suit pick-ups are down by customer service. If you head all the way down past the registers to the corner of the store there. There will be a toy that will be able to assist you," N-2573 explains.

"And about me?" Glephnir asks.

"Aisles twenty-two to twenty-six are filled with feral focused items. Though I will note that the suits in aisle twenty-two are either for a feral or bipedal people wanting to be ferals, there will be tags on the suits to indicate which is which," explains.

"Thank you," he replies.

"Welcome!" N-2573 responds with a big toyish grin as its blue eyes shine in the light.

"You heard the nice toy, you know where to go," Glephnir commands.

"Yes Master!" Kiru replies as he heads off down toward customer service. He moves past the registers where sleek rubber toys happily checkout customers who are buying all sorts of deviant sex play items. One of which is even in the process of buying a toy that happily follows behind them, ready to be run up and processed to be owned by its newfound owner.

Past all that in the corner of the store is a small counter that says "Customer Service" on a sign hanging above it. A few chairs to sit are nearby, and as Kiru approaches he sees a dark blue, purple highlight nevrean rubber bird toy, that has a tag that says D-2423 on its matching color collar. The toy chirps to itself as it types a few things at a holographic display computer that makes tapping noises as its fingers hit the keyboard. The toy notices him approaching and lets out a greeting, "Hello, how may this one be of service to you?"

Kiru smiles, blushing at the cute male nevrean toy as he gets closer to the desk as he sees just over the edge the aching throbbing length of the toy, which it amazingly ignores as it continues about its work, "Ah, hmm yes. I have a suit to pick up and an appointment to get it appropriately fitted?"

"Name, address, and package number confirmation?"

"Sure thing," Kiru replies as he gives the information. The nevrean toy nods as it types in the information.

"Oh. Our new kobold bitch suit line based on our earlier successful avali line. An excellent choice if this one might say so itself," it says as it hops off a stool with a soft squeak, "This one is going to get your package, one moment please," it says as it scampers off.

“Okay, I’ll be right here,” says Kiru as he idly looks around for a minute before the nevrean toy returns with a white boxed package, “Here’s your package and you said you had an appointment to have it fitted?”

“Yes sir.”

“No need to call this one sir, it is a simple object,” D-toy replies as it taps on the keyboard for a few moments before it finds the information it needs, “Oh, so you are Maker’s 11 O’clock appointment. Lucky, lucky,” the toy says with a smile.

“I am?”

“Maker rarely has time to fit customers, this one will call it right away.”

“O-okay,” Kiru says nervously as he holds his package in his hands, which weighs only a scant couple of pounds.

About five or so minutes pass when Kiru sees a sleek black and cyan rubber female sergal toy approaching him. The toy’s hips sway side to side, its tail following suit as its soft glowing cyan eyes catch Kiru’s. He feels a shiver run down his spine as the toy towers over him by almost a foot, “You must be Kiru! It is good to meet you,” K-2003 says as it gives a cordial bow its rubber breasts jut out between its arms with a long squeak.

Kiru looks over the toy’s glowing cuffs that have in elegant cursive writing “Fuck Toy” engraved on them, its golden tag jingles with the letters K-2003 as he can’t help but smile happily at it, “The… pleasure is all mine.”

K-2003 nods as it looks over him for a moment, “Have we met before?” K-2003 inquires as it rubs its chin with a soft squeak.

“No ma’am, I don’t think we haven’t. I’d otherwise have remembered a wonderful toy as yourself.”

K-2003 gives another nod, “This one appreciates your kind descriptive words of this one, but it is a toy… well technically a living rubber being but this one is not here to judge. Judges do that,” K-2003 says with another affirmative nod.

Kiru gives an inquisitive look, “Okay?”

“Come, come, this one has to get you suited for your Master Glephnir, correct?” K-2003 asks, offering its hand to him.

“Yes, this is all for him,” Kiru says with a blush as he grabs the toy’s soft rubbery hands.

“Oh, we both know that is a lie,” K-2003 says as it tugs him forward.

“W-wait what?!?” Kiru exclaims a little he helplessly follows the toy.

“This one can tell you want this too. If you didn’t, you’d not go for such an advanced extended wear model as the one in that box there,” K-2003 says with a nod, “Such commitment comes not only from those you are with, but from within too. A one way relationship of just give, give, give, and no enjoyment to yourself doesn’t bring out the blissful joy that we here at Toys-4-U like to give to our customers,” K-2003 explains as it walks him through the aisles of the store towards the back.

“B-but aren’t you all toys? Don’t all you do is give?” Kiru asks as K-2003 walks him down a hallway that has a sign that says “Toy Testing Room” above it.

K-2003 walks about halfway down the hallway and stops in front of the door on the left, “To the untrained eye or those not in the know, this one can suppose that is an accurate statement. Our inanimate objects are especially designed like that, but it is also their purpose. We toys have a similar purpose, but we take love, joy, pride in our work. We are made from the highest quality materials, crafted and molded with time, care, dedication to produce toys unlike any other company before or since. We give, but we receive the bliss of our users. The smiles they make after a hard day at work. That bit of stress relief after a rainy day. Providing that comfort that people often long for but sadly do not receive as often as they should. That is what we toys are about,” K-2003 says with a little squeaky rump wiggle and a grin as it looks over its shoulder.

“I do suppose you are right... I am like that with my Master, and I want to give him more,” he replies as his hand gently rubs across his front, “And I’ve dedicated much to that to him, and for my own kinky desires,” he says as K-2003 opens the door a room furnished to look like a small apartment living room-kitchen combination, with soft long couch on one side, a TV that silently plays the kinkier Toys-4-U advertisements, while the other half of the room is a small kitchen complete with stove, sink, and a countertop to prepare food.

“Please sit on the couch, and we can begin,” says K-2003 as Kiru walks in taking a brief moment to admire such a unique and well put together set up, his eyes drifting to the straight up toy porn on the screen before the sound of the door closing behind him snaps him out of his trance.

“Ah, yes, yes, sorry,” Kiru says with a blush as he moves over to the couch, package in hand as his excitement for what is to come grows but he also can’t help but wonder if his Master is doing alright on the store floor...

Glephnir meanwhile walks down the spacious aisles as he moves past people and toys alike toward the far end of the store, his pet going in the opposite direction as he mulls over thoughts to himself, *“I wonder if they have anything I’d like or better yet in my size. It’s rare I get a chance to get any instant gratification for myself when I shop.”*

Glephnir’s claws click against the tiled floor as toys and customers step out of his way. A sense of strength and superiority flows through him as his long black hair flows along his mane. He turns down the aisle of body harnesses. A feral gryphon peruses the aisle as she reaches out to feel some leather, but no one else is in the aisle that he can see.

“I bet I could use a harness, it would make me look so domineering and powerful,” Glephnir wonders as he looks around for a moment when he hears a soft chirp coming from below.

“H-hello. Do you need any help?” a soft-spoken female voice asks.

Glephnir looks around, “Hello? Who said that?” he asks as he hears a soft chirp again.

“I-I did sir, I was simply asking if you need any help,” she asks as Glephnir looks down to see a black rubber feathered, white bellied avali standing beside him, and at a mere three or so feet tall she is a fraction his size. Her big black eyes reflect the soft glow coming from the blue stripes of Glephnir’s scales.

Glephnir lowers his head getting a closer look at this rubber avali, "You work here?" She nods, "I-I do. For a little while at least," she replies with a smile, her tail feathers sway a little, "I'm assigned to work in this area," she explains.

"Hmm, strange, I never heard one of you toys say I before."

The avali lets out a soft chirp, her feathers rising a bit in a blush, "Well, I am uh not a toy."

"But you're rubber."

"Yes, I am, but not a toy. But I do work here, and I'm happy to assist you."

"Hmm, my pet is getting a suit to bring him down about your size, so perhaps your perspective will be useful. I'm wanting to get some gear for him to adorn me as he adores me. I could get a latex bodysuit, but I'd see there would be a lot of difficulty in getting that on for someone like myself," he explains as the avali nods.

"I see, my name is Celina by the way, and I do think I perhaps know something that would be good for you," she says as she guides Glephnir over to the black leather "gold" studded leather body harnesses, "I know dragons like their gold, perhaps this?" she asks as she points to the massive body harness that is set upon a feral mannequin, "What's your name sir?"

"The name is Glephnir," Glephnir says as he looks over the gear, his claw reaches over to gently caress the leather and the cool metal studs, "That real gold?"

"Gold plated, to give that look while keeping the actual cost down to something the average person can afford."

"Not bad, not bad. Presentation is good," Glephnir remarks.

"Wonderful," Celina chirps, "I can show you more if you want? But if I may... uh ask. The full purpose of your shopping today? It will help me guide you with what you'd be looking for."

"My pet is getting a kobold suit and a little bit of cleaning play amongst other things to be honest. I want him to gear me up as his master, worship me as the kobold he is, like any kobold should when in the presence of a dragon."

"Oh, I see. My mate would agree with that sentiment... something about kobolds, they love their dragons, but you can't have mine... oh sorry!" she trills out, "I-I didn't mean it that way. Please forgive me."

Glephnir chuckles, "It's quite alright, though the idea of multiple kobolds does amuse me, I am pleased with the one I have, and I wouldn't want to steal a kobold away from his treasure," he says with a smirk.

Celina's rubber feathers rise in a blush, "Oh... uh... let me show you some other items, and perhaps something for your kobold? For them to wear to help live the part?" she suggests.

"That's not a bad idea, but first let's see what you have for me little one."

Celina nods, "R-right this way sir," she says with a soft chirp as she guides Glephnir down the aisle as Kiru is about to be shown his way into his new suit...

Kiru takes a deep breath as he sits on the couch, his scales feel the soft rubber against his tail, yet despite it being rubber it feels smooth and slick against his tail, his hands clasp the

package in his lap as he looks over to K-2003 who gives him a soothing smile, “Now please remove your clothes, you won’t be needing them for your suit,” it kindly instructs him.

Kiru feels his heart’s pace begin to pick up speed as he nods, “Okay,” he replies as he places the box beside him as he removes his shirt and shorts leaving only a notable bulge in his pink colored soft cotton boxer-briefs. He neatly places the clothes beside him as he pulls the box into his lap, his fingers cracking the lid open before K-2003 puts a hand on top, the black rubber is a stark contrast to the white cardboard lid.

K-2003 leans over and says, “This one does apologize for the miscommunication, but it did specify for you to strip and get completely naked. That means no boxers.”

Kiru tenses a little bit as he swallows a lump in his throat as he slowly slides the box off of his lap, “I-I understand,” he replies as he takes a deep breath and leans against the couch, lifting his butt so he can easily slip the boxer-briefs off himself. Only to reveal a hot bright pink soft rubber-based chastity device that is wrapped around Kiru’s throbbing length. His member presses against the cage, his cocktip peaks out from the front slit as the device is wrapped around his scaly balls, that restrain his length from getting anything bigger than just slightly engorged.

“Oh, this one sees your Master has been preparing you for this!” K-2003 says as it rests its hands Kiru’s legs and slowly spreads them open, the toy’s breasts hang underneath it as its head gets only an inch away from Kiru’s chastised member.

“A-ah... y-yes he has. It’s been a whole two months,” he replies with a soft grunt as K-2003 gets even closer as Kiru can feel the toy’s warm breath running across his bound member, his naked form completely exposed to it.

“How wonderful. This one likes it when its customers prepare themselves for what is to come,” K-2003 says as its cyan tongue slinks out of it’s maw and gingerly licks across the chastity’s slit, along Kiru’s aching flesh.

The helpless dragon moans, his hips try to buck forward but K-2003 uses its weight on his legs to keep him down as the toy puts the chastity into its mouth, suckling it within its maw as the toy’s juices further arouse him.

“Oh fuck... oh fuck,” Kiru says as he pants heavily before gritting his teeth, his toes curl as he makes fists with his hands before K-2003 gently slides his bound chastised member out of its mouth as it is now covered in a thin layer of cyan tinted saliva.

“This one isn’t sure if you will be getting any of that while in your suit... well butt fucking is still a possibility it supposes. Or your mouth, but it is sure that you aren’t going to be active in any fuckings for a while,” K-2003 says with a nod as it rubs its chin with a soft squeak, “Speaking of which please go ahead and pull out the suit, this one will help you get it on as there is a bit of a size difference between you and the suit and this particular suit type is one that requires help from another to get in, but don’t you worry all suits come with the safety release incase of emergencies,” K-2003 explains as Kiru opens the box.

Looking inside he finds a smooth light blue rubber kobold suit with golden eyes, and a notable bulge crotch with a locked symbol on the front. Kiru gulps as a hand idly rubs his chastised cock, “This is what I am going to be wearing?” he asks.

“Yup! Though with your tail you will be a long tailed kobold, but this it will look cute,” K-2003 says as Kiru lays out the suit, feeling the smooth sleek rubber of the attire along his claws, the inside is smooth sleek and black contrasts the light blue exterior. Opening the back further Kiru sees the area for his bulge, a cushioned rubber ready to accept his aching length as he takes a deep breath, his heart races as he licks his lips.

“This is going to be me?” he asks with nervous excitement.

“It will be you, now please get into a kneeling position, put your feet to your butt and hands to your shoulders as that will make this much easier to slip you into,” K-2003 explains as it smooths out the suit a bit, opening it up further as it looks to him, “Ready?”

Kiru pants a little as he nods, his tail sways quickly side to side, “As ready as I'll ever be,” he replies.

“Wonderful! Max preparedness is important,” K-2003 says with an affirmative nod as it helps guide Kiru's first knee into the rubber sleeve within the suit. The sleek rubber rubs and stretches around the dragon's scales as he lets out a soft lustful moan, “That's it. Such a needy dragon, aren't you?”

“I've been barred from a climax for months, everything feels so damn good,” Kiru replies as K-2003 guides the other knee into the other sleeve before tugging on the inside of the rubber suit to fill the light blue rubber kobold legs out all the way down to the knees.

“This one is very sure of that.”

“All I can think about it sex... it's maddening,” he replies with a pant as K-2003 slips his tail into the tail compartment, the smooth rubber runs across his long scaly hide as K-2003 lifts tugs the lower half of his body into the suit as K-2003 reaches around and grips the bulge between his legs.

“Hmm, this one doesn't think that, but then it knows it is different,” K-2003 says with a nod, its breasts press against Kiru's back, head runs along Kiru's with a soft squeak as it moves and adjusts the bulge till Kiru can feel his bound up chastised cock slip into the compartment, “There we go. Better?”

“It feels so good... and how could you understand w-what's it like,” he remarks as K-2003's hands run across his front side, pulling the rubber suit against his belly and chest scales before holding the arm slots open for him to slip his elbows into.

“This one hasn't climaxed in a year and a half, and it always thinks about sex in one way or another, it is a good toy after all,” K-2003 says with an excited rump wiggle, “And it's had six hundred and thirty-seven? Thirty-six? It thinks thirty-six. Sexual encounters in one way or another since then,” it says with a smile, “Now elbows in.”

“H-how?” Kiru asks the toy as he lifts his elbows up as commanded and slips them in.

“Well this one is a toy after all,” K-2003 explains as it pulls the rubber suit toward him, the rubber sleeves slip around his arms binding them tightly together as he fills the suit up to the elbow's of the kobold arms, leaving the rest dangling like an un-inflated balloon.

“That's a lot of sex. Like is this a sexual encounter?” Kiru asks as K-2003 grabs both sides of the suit and tugs harder, the rubber squeaks as it moves to wrap it around his body.

“Why yes! It’s sexual in nature and we are having an encounter, therefore that is a sexual encounter,” K-2003 explains.

“Ah... perhaps, but I--”

“Shoulders back please,” K-2003 says firmly.

“Sure, sure,” he says, doing what the toy asks as the suit’s smooth rubber rubs along his chest, sliding back around his scales as K-2003 holds the top of the suit together with one hand as it runs a single claw along his back, the rubber seals itself together with a tug, fitting him out further, binding him more, till he is completely helpless. K-2003 lays him on the couch hands and legs useless as they dangle there. Kiru moves his arms and legs in circular motions as he’s left exposed, with only his head not yet covered in rubber, “T-this it?”

“Almost!” K-2003 replies as it pulls out the kobold headpiece, “We put this headpiece on and activate the suit and you will be fully ready in our new “Bound Bold” suit line,” K-2003 says happily as it holds open the rubber head piece, “Say ahh.”

Kiru wiggles and squeaks his tail shifts a little as he shivers in delight as he says “Ahh,” as he sees the slick rubber interior of the suit, the light reflects a hazy reflection of himself as the rubber envelopes his head completely. Soft squeaks and rush of air run past his ear as his mouth is filled with rubber. K-2003’s fingers diligently slip into his mouth which he suckles on as K-2003 adjusts the mouthpiece to fit perfectly.

“My, my, what an eager kobold, aren’t you?” K-2003 says as it seals the head in place as its fingers slip in and out of Kiru’s hungry mouth as the suit suddenly grows even tighter as Kiru hears a voice in his head.

“Connection established. Calibrating user to Bound Bold Kobold-Gimp-Suit Version 1.005.301.”

The limp limbs inflate, growing thick and full as a tingle runs down Kiru’s spine and body. His sense of self seems to shift ever so slightly as the rubber presses down all around his form. His perception doesn’t change much as he peers through the suit’s golden eyes, his tongue slips out of his mouth as he moans, as he feels new faux limbs connect with him, as his new kobold hands move and twitch, his toes curl and his crotch burns with need as the cool air rubs against the sensitive chastity bulge that’s aching between his legs.

“How does this feel?” K-2003 asks as it runs a rubber claw along the locked symbol, the round soft bulge is presses in sending sensitive delights into Kiru’s body as if someone was gingerly teasing his cock head through his chastity which he can feel and yet also not feel at the same time.

“W-wonderful,” Kiru pants as he hears the voice in his head say.

“Calibration complete.”

Kiru takes a moment to take another rubber scented breath as he tenses and wiggles his hands and feet, “This feels so weird, I faintly feel my bound self yet I feel this suit so much more,” he remarks as Kiru tenses up again as K-2003 presses its palm on the bulge between his legs, “L-like that,” he moans deeply.

Kiru's rubber kobold butt squeaks against the couch as his hips thrust forward against K-2003's pressing, "This one sees everything is in order and it will have someone bring your Master here right away so he can see and test you out before taking you home," K-2003 says with a smile as it gets up and goes to the kitchen, the toy's hips sway sensually side to side with each squeaky step as Kiru gently rubs his aching needy bulge as he curiously watches the toy open up a hidden sliding panel.

"K-2003 here, let her know she can bring Glephnir to the kitchen room. Thank you," it says before sliding the panel back into place as it becomes perfectly hidden even when Kiru knows now where it is.

"I was not expecting that," Kiru remarks with a soft moan as he sits idly on the couch.

"This one has a few secrets," K-2003 says with a sly smirk as it walks back, "But this one will suggest that you don't rub your bulge if you don't want it to become unbearable. The suit is designed to suppress your ability to climax while increasing your sensitivity, which means your mind will be filled with testosterone and dragonone? Yes dragonone," K-2003 says with an assured nod.

"Dragonone?"

"A hormone like testosterone but related to dragon and dragon subspecies libido. Unlike testosterone and estrogen which are in both genders of the human and other species, with testosterone leaning towards males and estrogen leaning towards female, dragonone is unisex and is responsible for both male, female and all in between dragon sex drives."

"Ah... I must have skipped that day of biology class," Kiru remarks before his head lifts up and focuses on K-2003, "How do you know this?!"

"This one is in the business of sex, it must know what causes its clients to be aroused and enjoy themselves, so it has to be well versed in such things," it explains with a nod as a moment later there is a knock on the door.

"There he is!" K-2003 says as it rushes to the door, opening it to reveal Celina holding a few boxes in her black rubbery claws, with Glephnir standing and towering over behind here.

"I brought him Mistress," Celina chirps.

"Wonderful! Please come in," K-2003 says stepping off to the side.

"Put the boxes on the couch," says Glephnir as he steps in right behind Celina.

"Got it!" she chirps as the small rubber bird walks over to the couch and slides the packages on top, "Thank you for shopping at Toys-4-U," she says with a bow about to head out when K-2003 speaks up.

"Celina?"

"Y-yes Mistress?" Celina chirps softly and turns to the towering sergal toy that is over twice her height.

"Tell this one what you think of that kobold over there. Seeing you are intimately experienced with kobolds; it wants your opinion on this suit."

Celina lets out a soft chirp, "Y-yes M-Mistress," she replies as she walks back over to Kiru.

“Kiru off the couch so she can get a better look at you,” says K-2003.

“Do it,” Glephnir commands.

“Y-yes Master!” Kiru says as he slides off the couch with a loud squeak. Kiru wobbles for a moment as he adjusts to his new center of gravity, his perspective a couple of feet lower than he was before, but even so as Celina approaches, the simple avali bird is still half a foot shorter than he is.

Celina softly squeaks as she gets closer, not touching him Kiru in any way as her big black eyes reflect Kiru’s light blue rubber kobold body. Celina’s tail feathers wiggle a little as she pulls away after a minute of looking, “I think he looks much like a kobold. Tail is a little long but everything else looks good, Mistress.”

K-2003 wiggles its rump with excitement, “Wonderful! That is what this one thought, but it likes getting other people’s opinions, thank you Celina you may go.”

“Welcome Mistress,” Celina says with a bow before heading out closing the door behind her.

“Now that is settled this one hopes that the suit is to your liking Glephnir.”

Glephnir walks over to Kiru as his neck cranes upwards to look at his now even more massive looking Master, the feral dragon’s claws tap against the wood flooring as he lowers his head. Kiru shivers as he wiggles and blushes as his Master towers so much over him, “He does look so cute, locked up in there. Like the wonderful sissy kobold that he is,” Glephnir remarks.

“Oh! Now toy remembers where it has met you two. It played a poker game with you at the Razzle Dazzle Salazzle Casino! A few years ago. That was a fun game, wasn’t it?”

Glephnir quirked an eyebrow and looks over to the toy, “I’ve never been there.”

“You sure? For it’s hard not to remember playing with a winged silver dragon, a feral dragon and a dragon fox with pink scales and fur,” K-2003 replies.

“But I never had wings,” says Kiru with a soft squeak as his hand idly touches his bulge.

“Don’t touch your bulge pet,” Glephnir commands with a long growl.

“Y-yes Master!” Kiru responds as his hands move straight to his sides with a squeak.

“Really? Huh this one was sure it has met both of you before, but this is true, you didn’t have wings, but you,” K-2003 turns to Glephnir, “Look exactly like that other dragon.”

“Well you know that saying, you have a clone of yourself somewhere in the world,” Glephnir replies.

K-2003 nods and rubs its chin, “This is true, this one does seem to run into it often.”

“Right...” Glephnir turns to Kiru, “You look great in that, you think you can handle the next six months in it?” he asks with a smirk.

Kiru feels a pit grow in his stomach, his bulge grows thicker and more aroused, as his tail freezes in place as he swallows a lump in his throat before responding, “S-six months?! H-how is that even possible?!”

“With our patented long-term living wear suit technology. We just got it passed by the local authorities just last week to extend the suit wear from three months to six! Isn’t that

wonderful! Given the person remains safe and healthy which we have proven time and time again it is,” K-2003 says with a nod.

“I...” Kiru looks down at his small rubbery form, “Held in bondage for sex months? My limbs will fall off!”

“Fear not, our patented technology protects your muscles from any adverse effects found in other kinds of bondage wear,” says K-2003.

“You sound like a commercial... a kinky commercial but a commercial,” says Glephnir as he turns his attention back to Kiru, “And no, not sex months, but six months. I doubt you will be getting much real sex while in there, outside of serving my glorious body.”

“Y-yes Master.”

“Now be a good pet and see what your Master has gotten you. It will be in the smaller box on the top.”

Kiru nods, “Yes Master,” he says as he climbs back onto the couch with a soft squeak before he is able to reach the top box, opening it he reveals a black and hot pink colored French maid outfit with a rubber feather duster. Kiru tenses his rump cheeks and closes his legs, “W-what’s this Master?”

“Your new uniform of course. Put it on, I want to see if it fits my new sissy kobold before we head back home.”

“My new uniform?” Kiru asks as he looks over the French maid outfit, his rubber kobold claws squeak against the latex, “It’s all frilly... and girly.”

Glephnir smirks, “I know, and you are going to walk out of here with it on.”

“What?!”

“You heard me, now get it on and show off that cute ass of yours,” Glephnir commands.

“Yes Master,” Kiru says as he slips on the maid outfit, the latex puffs out like a cloth as it runs across his body. It shines brighter than his own skin, making the black and hot pink stand out even further as he feels the frilly dress portion by his waist poof out and lift slightly exposing his rump and giving teasing hints of his locked bulge.

Glephnir nods approvingly, “Good, good, and the gloves and the leggings. They have a nice hot pink frill to the wrists and ankles which I think will look so cute on you,” says Glephnir as Kiru pulls them out of the box.

The long black rubber fingerless gloves are exactly as Glephnir had described and with a soft pant and a meep he slips on the first glove then the other, before putting on the toeless stockings that have pink rubber frills along the ankles and up the thighs.

Kiru slips off the touch looking over himself before looking up at him, “Master I look so frilly in this.”

“That’s part of the point my pet. You’re my cute sissy kobold, now go thank K-2003 for doing such a good job on the suit.”

Kiru squirms a little before he relents, “Yes Master,” he replies as he gives K-2003 a bow, “Thank you K-2003 for making me such a wonderful suit so that I may better serve my Master.”

K-2003 wiggles its rump and gives another bow reaching down to gently caress Kiru's head, "It is this one's pleasure to make such fine quality attires for you to don so that you may better enjoy yourself with your Master," K-2003 says with a smile as it bounces straight up, its breasts squeak and jiggle a little as it moves, "Do you need anything else?"

Glephnir shakes his head, "That will be all. As much fun as it would be to bang my kobold in a kitchen, I think my home will be more suitable for someone of my caliber," he replies.

K-2003 nods, "Of course, please have a good day you two, and thank you again for shopping at Toys-4-U!" K-2003 says with an excited rump wiggle.

"It's been a pleasure," says Glephnir as he turns his attention toward Kiru, "Grab the boxes, we're going home."

"Y-yes Master!" Kiru says as he grabs the boxes which are half as tall as he is as K-2003 opens the door and holds it open for him, "Thank you," Kiru says as he exits.

"Most welcome," K-2003 says with a rump wiggle as Glephnir also exits.

Kiru shivers as his feet squeak against the cold tiled floor. He holds the boxes awkwardly to the side as he tries to see where he is going as he makes his way onto the store floor. The moment he does he can feel the eyes of curious toys and customers alike at his frilly girly attire. His tail sways behind him with a slight squirm as he makes his way down the aisle as Glephnir triumphantly follows *his* kobold out of the store.

The warm summer air blows across Kiru's skin lifting up his maid's skirt as he feels his rubber skin turn to a soft purplish hue, his hands wanting to rush down to pull the skirt down, but he helplessly can't as he holds the boxes.

"How does the suit feel so far now that you are out of the store?" Glephnir asks.

"It feels great, I feel everything... I feel so exposed and girly," Kiru meeps out.

"Perfect," Glephnir chuckles as they reach the van. Kiru humphs, reaching up with a squeak to open the passenger door with a little bit of struggle, almost dropping the packages in the process.

"Careful, those are for me and I hate to see them damaged before I get to enjoy them," he warns as the back of the van opens up allowing Glephnir to slip into the back just as Kiru places the packages in the passenger seat before he scampers around to the other side.

"I will Master," he says as he climbs into the driver's seat and buckles up, "Uh, Master?"

Glephnir's head slips between the car seats, "Yes my pet?"

Kiru wiggles his feet as they dangle over the edge of the seat unable to reach the pedals by a few inches as he can barely see over the dashboard, "I can't reach or see."

Glephnir chuckles as he adjusts his head to get the hair from his eyes, "What would you ever do without me pet. So dependent on me, just like a kobold should."

"H-hey now..."

"What is it pet?"

"N-nothing."

"What I thought," he says as he clears his throat, "Car, set driver to kobold."

“**Adjusting to kobold user now,**” says the van as Kiru’s seat rises up giving him a clear view over the dashboard as the car pedals rise up to comfortably match Kiru’s feet,

“**Adjustment complete.**”

“How’s that?”

Kiru gives a little check over the mirrors and the pedals, “Much better, Master. Thank you.”

“I control everything, even your car,” Glephnir chuckles.

“Y-yes Master.”

“Now take us home, I want to enjoy my new kobold and get him house broken,” he says with a confident grin.

“Y-yes Master,” he replies as he thinks, “*That bumpy road is going to drive me bonkers,*” as they drive off and two and a half hours later, they reach their home, a simple two story house with moderate sized front and backyard. Everything well-trimmed, designed for feral and anthropomorphic use inside and out. Kiru leads his Master through the front door as the cool air-conditioned air hits them, adding a lovely refreshment but a sexual tease to Kiru’s bulging sensitive crotch, “Home Master.”

“Wonderful, and since we are,” Glephnir says with a fiendish grin as he then says, “Maid suit command. Chained Maid.”

“What Master?” Kiru inquires as the maid outfit suddenly comes alive as rubber tendrils reach out underneath the frills of his cuffs and as his ankles are tied together by a two-foot-long rubber rope that stretches only a few inches at best. The same is said for his wrists and arms which are bound in a Y rubber rope as his limbs get some stretching space as the middle rope latches to his pink frilly collar, which also reaches around to his long tail and pulls it back to better expose his cute blue rump. Kiru wiggles and moans as he feels his hands and limbs limited by the ropes, still able to move around but at only half or less his normal range of motion., “M-master?”

“Yes, my sissy kobold maid?” Glephnir asks with a knowing smile.

“W-what just happened?”

“Bondage maid dress. Don’t you like it? I already got the commands to respond to my voice and my voice only. You can thank that cute availi, she suggested it to me.”

Kiru pants a little, “I... I love it Master, w-what now?”

“Grab the boxes including yours and meet me up in the bedroom, there is a lot of fun we are going to have,” he replies with a soft playful growl as he heads upstairs, the steps creak under his weight as Kiru rushes to grab the boxes he just set aside moments ago and follows behind his Master, his legs pulled together by the rubber, his hands clasping hard on the boxes as the Y rubber rope helps keep the boxes supported but then it tugs the collar down forcing his face against the boxes as he wiggles his way up the steps, looking at his Master’s scaled rump with delight.

His own footsteps creak the soft carpet stairs, reminding him of his full-sized weight is now tightly packaged in a little kobold body. He wobbles and leans against the railing as he slowly makes his way to the top, one step at a time.

“You coming?” Glephnir calls out to him from the bedroom as he has only made it halfway up the stairs.

“I’ll be there in just a moment, Master. I’m coming!” he yells out.

“At the pace you are going you’re never cumming,” Glephnir chuckles as Kiru shivers.

“Y-yes master,” he replies as he eventually makes his way to the bedroom where a large canopy bed big enough to fit two feral dragons sits in the middle of the room, a large holographic projector hangs on the wall as a long dresser with mirror top lines the one side of the wall, “Place the stuff on the bed, and grab your duster and get to cleaning my lair like a good kobold. Do a good job and I will reward you,” commands Glephnir as he lays across the bed, his claws criss crossed in front of him as he looks down at Kiru as he enters the room.

“Y-yes Master,” Kiru yips as he feels a shiver run down his spine, “D-did I just yip?”

“Yes, it's part of the suit, now before you start yapping, get to work.”

“Yes Master,” Kiru yips again as he places the boxes on the one side of the bed about to walk away when Glephnir clears his throat. Kiru stops and turns, “Yes Master?”

“Fetch me the remote,” he says as he motions to the remote on a nearby nightstand well within his reach.”

“Yes Master,” Kiru replies as he retrieves it for him, holding the remote up to him like an offering to a god.

“Good pet, you may grab your feather duster and get to cleaning my lair,” Glephnir commands as he grabs the remote and turns on the holographic screen and begins to watch some shows.

“Yes Master,” Kiru replies as he pulls out a black rubber feather duster from the box that contained his suit and begins dusting around the room. His body squeaks as he moves, as the bungee ropes keeps his movements limited and slow. He has to leave to grab a stool to reach up higher places and as he does, he shows off his exposed blue kobold ass to Glephnir who admires it from a distance but looks away any time Kiru might notice him.

Kiru’s exposed self is in the forefront of his mind as he continues to work for the next hour and a half dusting, cleaning, and organizing everything in the room that Glephnir desires. Even when he feels he is nearly done Glephnir gives him another command which he gives a soft obedient yip and gets right to it. With each command his bulge aches and throbs, his pleasure grows, and the more delighted he feels receiving a command from his Master. With each command the spring in his step grows, til he feels he is once again done, “Finished Master!” Kiru exclaims happily, his tail wags as he looks up at Glephnir with big yellow kobold eyes, ready to hear his Master speak.

Glephnir hmms to himself for a moment as he looks around the room before back at his needy kobold. His chastity bulge visibility throbs between his legs yet despite this all eyes are

on him as Kiru holds the feather duster with both hands, the feathers running up against his muzzle with a cute femboy tease.

“Very good my pet, very good.”

“Thank you Master!” Kiru yips.

Glephnir smirks, “Really falling into the kobold mindset, aren’t you?”

“It feels good Master. So... right,” he yips.

“Excellent, just one more thing for you to clean before I can give you, your reward,” Says Glephnir as he leans over the side of the bed as he looks down at Kiru.

Kiru feels a shiver run down his spine as he lowers his head submissively, “What is that Master?” he asks.

“You have to clean me. Grab my scale polish, and no rinse shampoo for my mane and get to work,” Glephnir states.

“Y-yes Master!” Kiru yips out as he takes a few too eager steps, forgetting about the bondage around his ankles as he trips over himself, rump in the air exposing his cute ass to Glephnir. Glephnir notes that his kobold is alright physically but can feel the embarrassment from here.

“Well? You going to lay there all day?”

“No Master!” Kiru gets back up onto his feet and scurries off like a frightened kobold to grab what his Master wants before climbing onto the bed, where Glephnir has already laid on his side showing off his magnificent and huge feral dragon body to him.

Kiru gulps as he sees the mass of scales and muscle before him. He feels so helpless and honored to be here with him as Glephnir lifts one of his hindlegs and wiggles his toes, “Feet first my pet. And get in between the toes, they can get so dirty from walking outside.” he says as Kiru feels as if his Master’s foot is as big as him now.

“Y-yes Master!” Kiru yips out as he pours scale cleaner onto a bright orange microfiber cloth. He runs the cloth along the underside of Glephnir’s foot following the ball of his foot down along the length toward his heel. The faintly blue glowing scales of the underside of his foot glow a hair’s breadth brighter as the thin layer of dirt and grime are washed away from his foot.

Glephnir adjusts himself onto his back before pushing his foot toward Kiru, “Harder my pet. Get in between those toes,” he says as he rubs his foot against Kiru’s face, his toes run along his rubber muzzle with a soft squeak as Kiru is almost pushed back onto his butt in the process.

“T-trying Master,” Kiru responds as he pushes against Glephnir’s foot, running the cloth along each scale, cleaning more and more of his massive foot. The cloth runs between his toes as Kiru takes two hands to grip the dragon’s toes individually as he rubs each one like he is pawing off a small cock, going from the outer toe working his way out.

Glephnir lets out a contentful draconic purr as he sees his kobold maid work so diligently on his one foot. The cloth runs across the sides of the foot before returning to the sole of the foot till the entire foot is cleaned, “Very good my pet.”

“Thank you Master,” Kiru says with a blush as he is about to clean Glephnir’s other foot when suddenly he pulls it back.

“Wait, wait my pet, did I say you could clean my other foot?”

Kiru holds his head down a little and shakes it, “N-no Master. You did not, I am sorry.”

“No need to be sorry my sissy little kobold, only for you to do better.”

“Yes Master.”

Glephnir gives a big toothy grin, “As punishment we’ll see which is better.”

“Which what is better Master?” Kiru asks as he lifts his head.

“The store brand polish, or your tongue, and since you’ve already finished one foot with the polish, might as well get working on the other,” says Glephnir as he brings his other foot closer to Kiru, wiggling the toes, “Get to a licking.”

Kiru lets out a soft yip as he moves closer to the foot, dropping the cloth and closed bottle of scale cleaner to his feet as he leans into the foot, the scent of Glephnir’s dirty foot runs across Kiru’s nose making him shiver in need.

“Start licking,” Glephnir commands with a grunt as he moves his other foot behind Kiru and presses his body against the other. Kiru moans and squeaks as he feels his maid skirt get pulled up, his needy chastity bulge is squeezed against the sole of the foot as Kiru moans out.

“Y-yes Master,” he shivers out as his sleek pink rubbery tongue runs across the ball of Glephnir’s foot as his scales have a hint of salt as he runs his mouth along the softly glowing scales.

Glephnir growls playfully as he feels Kiru’s tongue along his scales, “Keep going pet,” he encourages as the his other foot rubs along the underside of Kiru’s tail as he presses Kiru more between his two feet, “Work from the top down, that might work best,” he suggests after a few moments more of tender squeaky licks.

“Yes Master,” Kiru yips out, his body grinding against the sole of his Master’s foot with loud tantalizing squeaks, his skirt raised up on both sides to reveal the pink rubber underside. Teased to no end, Kiru pants and yips in delight, his hands grip his Master’s big toe as he licks along the base up toward the tip. The dull claw runs across his tongue lightly scratching it as he wraps his lips around it to give it a tender suckle, like he is nursing a cock.

“Good pet,” Glephnir playfully growls as Kiru lowers his head onto the digit. The salty flavor of the scales and claw slowly fade with each wet slurp, each bob of his head the toe becomes pristine and clean, the flavor shifting towards the pure taste of his Master’s foot.

Kiru moans softly as he feels himself sandwiched between Glephnir’s feet. His hips grind needingly against the foot as he slips his head off the first toe with a loud pop, “How’s it looking so far Master?” Kiru asks as he wraps his tongue around the next toe.

“Hmm,” Glephnir wiggles his big toe, “Looks descent from here, but you need the entire foot cleaned before I can make a comparison.”

“Yesh Mashta,” Kiru replies as he keeps his tongue wrapped around the second toe which curls around it. Soft squeaks come from his head rubbing along the toe as he licks and nuzzles

away the dirt. His tongue tip flicks along the claw, as he cleans and polishes it with a firm long suckle, drool runs down Kiru's chin as Glephnir slips the toe all the way into his mouth.

Kiru's eyes go wide for just a moment at the sudden force but soon adjusts as one hand grips the base of the toe, while the other rubs and massages the sole of his Master's foot. With soft squeaky slurps he bobs his head up and down the length of the toe, taking it all into his mouth as he swishes away the dirt and grime away, swallowing it down as his taste buds inform Kiru just how clean the toe truly is.

Kiru's tender bulge presses against Glephnir's foot. The kobold bulge making him hump and moan with delight as the toe stuffs his maw like a cock, while Kiru suckles it as if it were one. With soft squeaks he humps along Glephnir's foot like a horny mutt wanting so badly that climax as he takes in his Master's toe. He pulls out with another soft pop, about to move onto the next toe when Glephnir pulls his toes back and gently pops him on the head with it the next.

"Bad pet. You got the toes but you need to get what is in between them before continuing. Toe, in between, understand my pet?" he asks as the massive feral dragon wiggles his toes.

Kiru gives a little nod, "Yes Master. Won't happen again Master."

"I know it won't pet, you're such a good learner."

Kiru smiles and lets out a happy yap before he places his muzzle between the toes, his tongue runs along the space between his two toes, licking the salty tangy flavor away. His muzzle is wet with his own saliva that rubs against his head as Glephnir curls his toes so they squeeze the sides of his head as he licks.

"That's it pet, that's it, lick and breathe in my delightful scent, be drawn to it. Want it. I know you always have. Kobolds always want to be close to their Master."

"Of course, Master! This kobold wants to be close to you!" he yips as he gives a soft grind and hump, his nostrils flare as he smells the mixture of rubber and his Master's aroma mixing together in the air.

"*Did I just call myself a kobold?*" Kiru wonders as he continues to tongue polish in between Master's toes, "*Well... I guess I am right now aren't I? I'm a good kobold,*" Kiru thinks some more as he murr happily, his bound form twitches, his cock aches more, his arousal grows as if his body rewards him for slipping more into the role as kobold servant to his dragon Master.

Kiru's heart races as Glephnir admires his kobold from across his body as he moves from between his two toes to the next dirty digit. He growls playfully, his wings shift under his form as his tail brushes up along Kiru's feet. His other foot clean and polished gently rubs along Kiru's back, encouraging him to get nice and close down into the dirt of his foot, not wanting a single scale to go unpolished by his tongue. His male sheath bulges slightly as he feels his own arousal build up in his loins.

His musk fills the room as the scent of his steadily growing arousal builds to higher and higher levels. All the while Kiru continues to diligently lick along the sole of his foot having finished each of his toes, and now working on the massive surface of his foot. Kiru's tongue

feels the contours of the rough cushions on the dragon's foot. Each long wet slurp clears away more dirt, as Glephnir feels the cool air as Kiru's saliva dries on his foot allowing him to know exactly where Kiru has been and if he misses any spots as he feels his cool off from a long day of walking.

"Don't forget to massage and rub in what you've done my pet," Glephnir states as he leans back to simply bask in the worship of his foot, "And tell me just how much you enjoy serving me, pleasing me, worshiping my feet," he commands.

Kiru shivers as his aching chastity bulge throbs harder and harder, sensitive to the air, sensitive to the touch, sensitive to each needy hump he gives against his Master's foot. Kiru listens as his Master's words ring true in his mind, body and soul.

"I love serving you Master! You are the best. Just look how big and luscious your feet are! I can just press myself up against them and give them the love and attention they truly deserve," Kiru yips out as he runs his tongue along the center of Kiru's foot.

"Enhancing pleasure rewards," says the suit, but its words are lost to the tender focus and attention Kiru is currently giving to his Master's grand foot. Kneeling before it, Kiru's thighs squeeze the base of Master's foot, his bulge grinds squeakily against the heel of the foot while his tongue follows the subtle curve of the arch of his foot. He moves along the length of the foot like someone mowing a lawn, going in long straight lines, slightly overlapping his previous lick simply he can know with utter certainty that he has not missed a single scale.

Lower and lower Kiru moves on the foot, soon reaching the heel, his body laying down on the bed as Glephnir idly and gingerly presses down on Kiru's back side, pressing him onto the bed, as Kiru's hands rub the sides of his tongue bathed foot as he diligently continues his work.

Glephnir curls his toes in delight, wiggling them a bit as his lustful aroma fills the room, his sheath slightly open showing the very tip of his tapered draconic cock. It takes every inch of Glephnir's will just to keep his length at bay, as he doesn't want to rush things... yet.

As the last vestiges of Glephnir's foot is licked clean the feral dragon softly growls in delight as he plays with his kobold by rubbing and squeaking him against his feet as he lifts him back up onto his feet "Very good pet, very good, now let's see which is better, the store brand polish or your loving tongue," Glephnir says as he holds his feet up, turning them inward so he can get a good look.

"Hmm, left one is the polish and the right one is your tongue correct?" Glephnir asks as Kiru looks between the two feet as they are on either side of him.

Kiru nods, "Yes Master. I did my very best to clean them both!" he yips out as he adjusts himself, lowering his maid skirt, before the bonds on his arms and neck pull his hands back up away from his aching needy crotch.

"It appears to me... that..." Glephnir says as he leans in a bit closer.

"Yes Master?" Kiru asks eagerly.

"That the one that looks better is..." he trails off as he rubs his scaly chin with his light blue claws.

“Yes?” Kiru leans in, his tail wags side to side but only at the base as the motion only tugs at the back of his collar, making his tail look like it's a loose looped rope being swung side to side.

“Your tongue polishing far surpasses the store brand polish.”

Kiru feels a weight be suddenly lifted off his shoulders as he jumps up in delight, “Great!” but the rubber rope on his ankles makes him stumble and fall to land between Glephnir’s legs. Kiru tenses as he feels the warmth of his Master’s body against his underside as he presses down on the slight bulge of Master’s still mostly hidden cock.

“S-sorry Master,” Kiru stutters out.

“Don’t worry my pet,” he responds with a smirk as he reaches down to gently pet him on the head.

Kiru lets out a soft sigh of relief, “That’s good to hear Master.”

“That just means we are going to delay your reward and now since we established just how good your tongue is, you get to tongue bath the rest of my scales clean before we continue. I need clean scales before I am ready to play.”

Kiru shivers as he nods, “Y-yes Master.” The thought of licking all over Master’s body fills him with joy, his crotch throbs and aches as he presses his needy bulge against his dress which is against his Master. Glephnir smirks to see just how needy he is as Kiru gets to work.

Over the next hour, Kiru slowly and tenderly licks across Glephnir’s scales. His rough rubbery tongue well suited for cleaning the dragon’s body. Each lick sends a small pulse of pleasure through Kiru’s body. Glephnir growls playfully, resting his head on a small mountain of pillows as he simply relaxes as he lets his kobold do all the work.

“Keep going my pet, you know you want this,” Glephnir urges him forward as Kiru grinds his dress and body against Glephnir’s scales. Long squeaks run across the dragon’s form like a squeegee running along a windshield.

Glephnir nestles himself against those soft pillows as Kiru climbs over his body, his soft tender rubber hands tease and massage his scales as that warm slithering tongue moves between the connection of each scale, cleaning the small crevice created by them before licking across the scale proper.

“Master has wonderful scales,” Kiru says as his hands feel across them. His hot breath rolls across his Master’s body as he licks away, polishing all that he can see, his maid outfit becoming shiny and reflective thanks to his own wet salvia that never seems to run dry no matter how long and how often he licks.

Glephnir’s body gives off a domineering scent that Kiru helplessly rubs himself against. His Master’s aroma filling his nostrils, soaking into his body as Kiru can’t help but find himself enjoying the feel and protection he receives from the larger draconic figure.

“You’re so big and handsome Master,” Kiru says as he gives a long tender lick along Glephnir’s belly scales before proceeding to squeakily kiss each scale but not before giving another slurping lick just to be safe that he has gotten everything and to get another taste of his Master’s scales.

“I know I am my sweet pet, but please continue, I love to hear you talking about me,” Glephnir states with a domineering grin. Kiru wags his rump and hikes it as he presses his chest down onto Glephnir’s scales.

“With pleasure Master,” Kiru yips out in delight, “Master’s scales are so firm and strong, tough yet tender against my tongue,” he lets out another playful yap as he humps in the air with delight, his body wanting to touch his aching needy bulge which twitches and aches to be simply pressed upon, but he ignores the desire and keeps his rump in the air as he nuzzles along his belly slowly working his way up his chest.

“Why don’t you turn around and work on my crotch a bit more, but skip over the slit, I want to save myself just a bit longer, I don’t want you to get your reward too early now.”

Kiru wiggles his rump in delight, “Yes Master!” he exclaims as he turns around and works his way back down Glephnir’s body, his hiked tail and exposed rump with an eclipsed view of his bulge provides all the eye candy that Glephnir could ever want from his kobold for the time being.

“Good, good. Wiggle that rump a bit.”

“Yes Master!” Kiru replies as he gives a rump wiggle toward his Master as his tongue runs down near Glephnir’s nether region. His cock slit bulges out, the lips slightly parted as Glephnir takes slow deep breaths that Kiru can feel as his rump his higher and lower by the rising and falling of his Master’s belly.

The lustful musk of Glephnir’s male vent is strong as the aroma fills Kiru’s nostrils with each breath. His nostrils wheeze as the scent gets stronger and stronger. The scent of power. The scent of lust. The scent of virality. The latter two he has in spades, but the former, Kiru’s frail kobold body could not compete with such strength and prowess. Kiru’s tongue runs parallel to his Master’s bulging slit. Kiru can feel through his hands the twitch of his Master’s cock hidden underneath his scales.

Glephnir’s scent grows stronger and stronger as he tries to keep himself calm as his pet is so near to his sensitive flesh, the desire to simply plow his kobold into oblivion filling his mind, his toes curl his hands clench the bed sheets, “That’s enough around my crotch my pet, please focus elsewhere, otherwise Master might get ahead of himself, and do something he’d regret doing.”

Kiru pulls his head away from his Master’s crotch, the aroma lingers on his rubber skin as he nods, “Yes Master. I’ll focus my attention elsewhere!”

“But make sure you keep that ass to me, I like to see your tormented rump wiggle, and your bulge twitch in wanting need for my touch,” he chuckles.

“Yes Master!” Kiru replies as he continues to work on his Master’s body, licking away everything he can get his tongue around. Eventually Glephnir flips around allowing Kiru to clean his back, using the rinse free shampoo to clean his lovely thick wild and untamed black furred mane, Glephnir relaxes into the tentative touches of his pet till he senses that every inch of his body has been completely cleaned away save for his muzzle which Kiru is now tenderly working on.

Kiru's tongue expertly follows his Master's jawline, the hot breath of the dominant dragon rolls across his body as he feels every twitch of his massive muscles underneath his feet as he kneels on Glephnir's chest so he can properly clean him.

"Good pet, very good pet.," Glephnir says as he runs a claw tip along the underside of Kiru's tail, his claw poking at his pucker as he pushes in just a bit. Kiru shivers and squeezes on the digit as it penetrates his body, a soft moan escapes him as he replies.

"T-thank you M-master," he replies as he leans in to clean around Glephnir's face, licking across his lips till Glephnir slips his tongue out wrapping around Kiru's own and quickly overpowering him, pulling the kobold into a deep, loving kiss, as his finger slides in deeper, while his thumb reaches around to gently press into Kiru's needy bulge.

Kiru tenses up as a loud but tongue gripped yip yap! Escapes from his lips before he leans into the kiss, tenderly taking in Glephnir's embrace before his Master breaks the kiss at his command, releasing his pet's tongue and pulling out a claw from his aching needy rubber rear hole.

"Very good my pet. Now grab me the thick black rubber collar in the second smallest box. I want to wear that next."

"Yes Master," Kiru replies with a blush as he slips off him and scampers to retrieve the box, being careful not to trip over his own bondage as he retrieves it, "Do you want me to open the box for you Master?"

"I do, thank you pet."

"Welcome Master," Kiru replies as he lifts the top off of the box as a thick shiny collar with golden metal studs sits neatly in the center, a small display stand holds it in place as Kiru picks up the collar, which feels far heavier than he was expecting, but even with his miniscule strength it is not a problem for him to hold it up to his Master, "Your collar Master."

"Thank you my pet, now please wait on the edge of the bed as I get this on and activate it," he says as he takes the collar into his claws.

"Yes Master," he replies as he steps off to the side and waits as he watches Glephnir put on the smooth rubber collar which wraps easily around his neck and with a single finger press, the two ends seal together and the collar perfectly auto-adjusts to his neck like a choker, that is perfectly sized for him.

"Suit me up," Glephnir commands as the collar in essence comes to life as thick black rubber rolls down Glephnir's body.

Kiru watches curiously as the smooth rubber washes across his Master's scales as if they are being rolled on. The valley of scales are being flooded by a sea of black smooth rubber that is perfect and flawless to his body, not a single wrinkle can be seen as it marches all the way down his neck, over his limbs and wings, past his sheath which bulges slightly against the rubber and down over his feet and very tail tip, leaving only his head free from this perfectly forged catsuit.

Glephnir looks over himself, his body squeaks with each movement, the rubber runs across his scales, teasing him to greater arousal which causes his suit to bulge within seconds

after being covered. He tenderly runs his rubber covered claws along his belly and chest, causing a loud audible squeak that echoes in the room, "Yes, yes, this is very nice. Perfect fit the first time and every time, just like Celina said," he mutters to himself.

Kiru looks in awe at his black rubber covered Master, the reflective rubber gives a distorted reflection of Kiru's own body, the bright pinks showing off in Glephnir's black rubber coated form, "You look absolutely wonderful Master."

"Thank you, my pet, now grab the last box. This one I will need your help to get on," he says as Glephnir shifts onto his feet as Kiru rushes over to the box.

"With pleasure Master," he replies as he places his hands on the box and looks over to Glephnir for his next commands.

"Open the box and put what's inside on me," Glephnir commands.

"Yes Master!" Kiru yips as he opens the box to reveal black leather with gold studded feral harness with criss crossing belts for the chest with a golden O ring in the center. Kiru marvels at the belts for a moment before grabbing the first one and rushes over to his Master to start dressing him up in the finest domineering attire that Toys-4-U had to offer them.

Over the next ten minutes Kiru works attach the belts, tightening them but not to the point that they were too tight as the belts run across his underside, around his belly, legs, chest, and a spiked golden collar that is able to fit snugly over the black rubber collar that contains the suit.

When complete Glephnir looks over himself and smiles, "Perfect job my pet. You have pleased me, be proud," he compliments.

"T-thank you Master," Kiru replies with an uncontrolled tail wag that only tugs at his collar from the other side. Kiru's rump sways side to side as he watches his Master slip back onto his back and spread his legs.

"You've done very well my pet; it is about time you get your reward."

Kiru's eyes go wide as thoughts of feeling that blissful climax fill his mind til Glephnir continues with what he is saying.

"You get to enjoy getting me off, get to my crotch and get to work."

A moment of disappointment and frustration fills Kiru's mind but when he understands just what he is getting in exchange for his own climax, the blissful delight of his Master's? All complaints melt away under the heat of his lustful mind, ever so eager to do what his Master bids him to do.

"Yes Master!" Kiru yips out as he climbs back onto his Master's body with even louder squeaks than ever before as the rubber kobold body rubs against the rubber suit of his Master and the rubber maid outfit. His rubber bands between his ankles roll and squeak against his form as he hungrily places his hands onto the bulge of his Master's hand

Kiru pants as he feels the throbbing draconic flesh pushing against the catsuit. With each long squeaky rub Kiru feels the member twitch, and ache, he can almost taste and smell the cock in his mouth as the bulging outline.

Glephnir growls happily as he leans back against the pillows as he feels his pet rub through the skintight yet thin rubber suit. Each rub is only slightly muffled by the rubber as he feels the delightful pleasure. He gently humps against Kiru's hands as he watches his little kobold work up his cock to grow even harder as the bulge grows bigger and bigger.

Kiru moans out softly his hips thrust against Glephnir's body, his bulge squeaks and is pressed down as his body shivers out in wanting need, his toes curl as he places both hands on either side of the massive outline of his Master's cock. His gingerly licks across the smooth rubber, the taste of the latex heavy on his tongue as he feels deep in his mind that he is somehow able to get the faintest of taste of his Master's aching length.

"Press open my crotch met pet, start from the base and work your way up till my cock is free. Worship me, worship my body, worship my cock like the good obedient cock slut kobold that you are.

Kiru humps against his Master with a loud squeak, "Yes Master! With pleasure!" he yips out to just past the base of his bulge, his rubber claws run from the center pressing down firmly as the rubber parts ways like Moses parting the red sea, but instead of the path to freedom only a glowing blue throbbing dick of delights awaits Kiru and he couldn't be happier.

The glow from Glephnir's thick draconic cock with its flared cock head, reflects in both his catsuit and Kiru's French maid attire and at certain times causing triple or double reflections of the cock to show off as the light bounces between the reflective rubber surfaces.

Kiru with tentative delight places his claws around the length, needing both hands simply to grasp the entire thing. The flared cock head spurts out a bit more pre-cum as his entire length is soaked in his own needy delight. Kiru runs his hands up and down the cock, soaking his hands in his Master's juices as he feels along his claw tips the ribbed underside of his master's length which bulges just slightly in a pseudo-knot at the base.

Glephnir growls happily as he sees his kobold diligently rubbing this length, "You know what to do my pet," he says as he watches Kiru give a little nod of acknowledgement.

"Yes Master, I do," he yips out as he brings himself closer to the aching throbbing cock. His bulge presses against his Master's semi-knot as he wraps his body against the length as he eagerly grinds himself against the throbbing pulsating member.

Glephnir grunts and pants as pre-cum spurts forth like a bubbling fountain as Kiru licks his lips before running his tongue along the flattened surface of his Master's member. The tangy-sweet n' salty pre-cum rolls onto his tongue and into his hungry mouth. Harder and harder he thrusts himself against his Master's dick, wanting to just have it all to himself. His selfish draconic instincts tell him to please it, to serve it, to take it into his mouth and suckle it.

Kiru's exposed rump proves Glephnir with an excellent show as Kiru wraps his kobold muzzle around his Master's cock head. He runs his hands along the entire length from the base up, milking the twitching member of more of his delicious juices as he suckles it up, his lips tightly seal around the length, his cheeks bulge a bit as he floods his mouth with pre-cum far faster than he was expecting but he doesn't let go.

Kiru drives the cock deeper into his mouth rubbing harder and harder as he starts to bob his head with wet slurps. Pre-cum runs along Kiru's lips as the tight seal cleans and polishes the slit juices that his cock was initially soaking in.

Glephnir grunts and thrusts up into the air. Kiru feels his Master's delight as he feels the brief moment of weightlessness as his Master's thrust comes down. The cycling motion of his Master's hips revs up his own needy delight as he takes more of his Master's aching flesh into his hungry mouth, pushing down into the back of his throat as he takes every inch that he can.

Kiru's needy bulge grinds and squeaks up and down along Kiru's length, his claws squeeze and rub every bit of flesh that he can get their hands on as Kiru gives it his all to please his Master with every bit of his body that he can.

"Deeper, harder, faster, I feel myself so close to my pet," Glephnir states as he lets out another long deep growl, his thrusts instinctively grow faster and faster as Kiru massages his Master's entire length. Glephnir feels his pet's rubber bondage ropes run across the front of his cock as his hands move up and down his length, providing an unique but pleasurable addition to Kiru's dry humping blow job.

Kiru feels himself get lost in the moment, the pleasure of servicing his Master with literally every fiber of his being drives him wild as the time of his 'reward' draws ever closer. Deep heavy pants fill the room, the smell of leather, rubber and sex hangs heavy in the air as Glephnir lets out a deep roar as he can no longer hold back the tidal wave of pleasure that has been crashing on the shores of his mind.

Kiru feels the rush of cum move past his hands as he tightly grips his Master's cock, giving him less than a second to feel the coming tsunami of cum that is about to rush into his mouth. With eager and greedy delight like a kobold finding a dragon's hoard, Kiru takes in the rushing liquid treasure into his mouth and swallows it down like the lustful thirsty slut that he is.

Wave after wave of sweet n' salty delight floods into his mouth, a little bit of softly glowing cum trickles past his bulging lips, running down his length which pools into the kobold's hands.

After several moments and several big gulps, Glephnir's climax eventually ends, leaving Kiru full of his Master's seed yet still aching for his own climax which feels like forever away, "Good my pet, very good. Did you enjoy your reward?" Glephnir asks with a smile.

Kiru slowly pulls his head off of his Master's cock with a loud audible pop, his tongue cleans along the cock head as he looks over his shoulder to his master, the excess seed that escaped washed up onto his hands as he gives a long teasing lick to his Master as he cleans his cum soaked hands, "Yes Master. May I have another?"

Glephnir chuckles, "Yes you may my pet. Yes, you may."