

The belt had finally clanked free the night before, two kobolds had been tasked with removing the denying device from Adrai's hips, and as soon as the metal fell she'd spun and run back to her room, knocking her hapless servants flying as she went to sate a need that had sat there for too long.

The dragoness had fumed in rage once her passion had been gratified, not least because she'd been prepared for this orgasm for so long and now, here, she'd managed to go off like a hair trigger and ruin what it should have been. It was all that cow's fault, if it hadn't been for her she could have been toying with new things and enjoying her life, how dare some lowly bovid think they were better than a dragon.

Adrai had no idea how the creature had come upon the collar she had used, one that had forced Adrai to obey any suggestion, nor did she know where it had gone, turning the lair upside down and suspecting some of her kobolds of putting it away to use later, though, frankly such plots were often beyond them.

The dragoness had learnt nothing, her pride and arrogance were fuelled by her upbringing. She had been raised to believe that dragons need not heed the petty rules of civilisations that had not even been around before the still living eldest amongst them, and immediately her mind had turned to scheming revenge. She summoned her kobolds before her, gaining their attention and basking in the obligatory worship they bestowed on her, some of them rising to polish her scales and rub at her limbs in a soothing massage as she deigned to speak with them. She detailed her plan and their place in it.

The factory and adult toy shop she'd raided and used before had not seen her for a month, it was time she paid it a visit, but this time they would take every single thing they could carry, every one of the kobolds loading up too. If the bovid, Sheytha, was there, then she'd surely be alerted, if not, they would wait until she was called in and then strike. She meant to make an example of the cow-like woman who had dared to try the very same thing with her.

They would strike in the middle of the night, and they would not fail.

It was hardly the most secure building, after all, it was just an adult toy store with a built in manufacturing wing. When the army of kobolds descended they cornered everyone on duty. Either having them surrender, locking them in a room, knocking them out, or even using some of the place's merchandise to keep them restrained. It was all Adrai could do to not be disappointed at how easy it was.

She didn't recognise any of the staff that were on duty, but then she barely tried to remember those she had seen in the first place, and this was also the first time she'd come in the front entrance.

The dragoness was not willing to move too much further in, even though she could squeeze into them, all the hallways were far too cramped for her liking. Instead she just waited while her minions took care of most of the dirty work. She told them to bring the head of tonight's security detail to her, and after bringing the wrong person, three times, they finally dragged a porcupine before her, his hands cuffed and legs taped together.

"Y-you're Adrai!" He said on seeing the dragoness, who preened, taking it as a compliment that she was famous enough to be known by a stranger.

"Indeed I am, so news has gone so far that you're all told of my majesty on employment?"

The porcupine's brow furrowed. "Weren't you the one they made into a statue in the park?"

The dragoness's expression twisted into a snarl, the display of those wicked and fearsome teeth made the porcupine regret his words. She did not want to be remembered as this company's puppet, especially since it had been for such a brief time. Her clawed fore-leg slammed the ground next to the belligerent figure, who squeaked and fell silent. "Your boss, the cow lady-."

"T-tauren." The porcupine stammered, correcting her, which earned another glare.

"No, Sheytha." The dragoness said rolling her eyes. "You'll pick up your phone or whatever and call her in here."

"I-I mean, she's not a cow, miss, she gets upset when people make that mistake. She's a tauren!" The man continued, digging himself deeper into Adrai's bad books.

"Call her!" She bellowed.

"W-well Miss, uh, she's already here tonight..." Adrai pushed the porcupine away, when he said that, and some of her chattering kobolds were quick to gag him and drag him off at the cue. Sometimes they did the right things unbidden.

She shook a claw in the air, calling two of them to her. "Round up some of the others, find the cow, tauren, whatever she is, and bring her to me."

"You look divine, but how are you feeling, my love?" Sheytha asked in a whisper. She had come into the office, but not for late work. Instead, she was using a private room connected to her office for some quiet time with one of her romantic partners, the charr, Severa, who was currently kneeling on the ground.

The tauren's three fingered hands rubbed on the large set feline's shoulders, squeaking on the fresh shining rubber of the catsuit she'd put on. Severa was breathing heavily, likely blushing below all that fur. "Feeling sexy and sensual, my sweet." She said back, flexing her

muscles a bit at a time, stretching to feel the latex coat. She'd often remarked on wanting to try such a garment, but with her distinct physique, there had been no options until Sheytha had offered to make one. Now, here the two stood, both dressed in custom made attire. Ostensibly they were here to test the fit, but Sheytha hadn't stopped there, picking out a few more devices to 'test'. It was going to be a long night, which was why she was glad her private room had a bed.

"Now, what do we want to try-" The tauren was interrupted as the door burst open, a tumble of chattering tiny lizard folk swarming in.

"Found her, found her!" One said, the chorus being taken up as the kobolds charged at them. With the elements of surprise and sheer bewilderment, the kobolds quickly set upon the pair. With Severa on her knees already, the short demi-dragons had only to bring her the rest of the way down. Sheytha couldn't keep back that many pushing and swarming hands either, though her first instinct was to rush to Severa's help.

She tripped on the way, landing against her lover's back with a thud that served to knock the charr off balance too and soon both women were on the floor, swarmed by the kobold servants. "What are you little devils doing? Who are you?" Severa was demanding, broken out of her submissive space and throwing her arms around, nearly sending one flying.

"Ugh, Kobolds! There's only one person with kobolds in this area, and since there are so many..." Sheytha said, working out that Adrai had sent them, though she still hadn't grasped their intent. "We sent the damn keys back to you, now get off, get out of my office and begone or I'll-. Hey! Get away from those!" The tauren had seen a few of them scamper around the room, but a growing bundle took interest in the many toys and tools laid out on a table nearby. They were picking up the restraints and then at her shout, turned, smiling.

"Mistress will want them wrapped!" One said, taking charge and starting to point. He kept handing out the toys one at a time to any nearby kobold and then pointing to one of the women.

"Wrapped? Mistress? What are they talking about?" Severa asked, growling as she was finally too heavily weighed down to protest. Small hands grabbed around her own wrist and something was thrust over it, a fist mitten! The straps were pulled taut. She felt another pull at her clawed feet, a thick lined mitten designed for that was slid into place, all toys she'd meant to test safely and quietly with her lover, but they were being used.

Meanwhile Sheytha was on her back, fighting with them as three kobold's brought over a metal yoke. It had been meant for more play with the charr, but it was still closely sized enough that they were able to click it shut around her neck and then wrestle her arms one by one into the manacles. "This is Adrai again! Get off us you little beasts!" Sheytha bellowed, swinging a fist, but with the yoke sealed it was all she could do to twist around.

Other kobolds had been digging into every drawer they found, pulling out further toys and items that had been stored and jealously tucking any they wanted into their pockets. Even

so there was somehow order in the chaos, the scurrying forms working to loot and further restrain the pair at the same time. A leash found its way onto the neck ring of Sheytha's yoke, whilst cuffs were locked onto her ankles, thighs, and then chained together, hobbling her strictly.

Severa meanwhile, had her arms forced behind her back. Straps ran along the fore and upper arm, short links joined the mittens, and then her legs were forced back, starting with the left. The ankle-cuffs of the mittens were linked to the wrists to build a tight hogtie. In response to her thrashing, and the danger of her horns, the kobolds found a tight rigid posture collar, another freshly made product, that was meant for the lovers' testing and with four different lizards grabbing and shoving they managed to clip it on. She could barely struggle while they backed away, attention turning to Sheytha again.

With her legs hobbled at two points, the tauren couldn't even stand on her own, but the kobolds got her back on her hooves by using a second leash and tugging around until she was standing. Some had already disappeared out of the door, carrying armfuls of gear with them and Sheytha was pulled by the leashes toward the exit. "Severa!" She yelled, turning to her partner. The charr wasn't being left behind either, instead the kobolds were hefting the woman between eight of them, scurrying away.

The struggling feline was helpless as she was borne away at a faster speed than the protesting tauren, and partly out of concern, not wanting her out of sight, Sheytha let herself be led through the halls toward the entrance.

Adrai heard the chatter of many excited kobolds, and the yells of an unfamiliar voice as a mass breached the door, straining under the weight of their heavy burden. Two of them dropped Severa before the rest were ready which meant a graceless clumsy dumping of the bundled charr, her fall broken by the most unlucky of them who scampered out. "Well, what have we here?" The dragoness said, rising up and stretching herself. "Mmm, you must be who that mountain of gear belongs to, yes?"

"A dragon? W-what are you doing here, are you in charge?" Severa barked. "Let us go! We've done nothing to you."

The dragon trilled, putting her foot down on the charr's head. "I won't have anyone barking at me. But yes, I am in charge, and don't worry, it's nothing personal to any of you workers, we're here for the tauren."

"Don't you lay a finger on her!" Severa snarled, rage building as she pulled at the chains.

"Oh?" Adrai craned closer, smirking, but her thoughts were interrupted as her target was pulled into the room. "Oh! Here you are, on a lead like a common dog, how perfect."

“Severa! What did she do to you?” Sheytha asked, seeing the dragoness move away.

Adrai looked between the two of them, noticing the gear, the clothing they were wearing under the restraints was far too neat for it to have been forced on... “Oh my... I haven’t done anything to her. Is she a friend of yours?” The dragoness asked, already confident in her assessment.

“Let her go, she’s not part of this!” Sheytha said, glaring at the dragoness, a source of so much aggravation in her life, though until now it had mostly been from financial damage.

Adrai reached out a large foreclaw and pushed Sheytha over, standing on her back to pin her to the floor. “My love!” Severa cried in dismay. “I’m not going anywhere without you!”

The dragoness was keeping her weight relatively light, enough to trap the restrained tauren in place. “You know, I only care about putting you in your place, bovine. You dared to contradict a dragon, to reprimand and make a statement using my body? Well, it’s time you paid.”

Adrai scooped the tauren up onto her back, gesturing with her head at the kobolds. “Bring the gear and the kitty, too. Make sure the rest of these guards are bound up and gagged, even if they’re out cold.” She moved off to the far end of the entrance, distancing herself from the rest and leaving just herself and the two women with only a few kobolds watching and waiting for further orders.

Adrai put down a claw on Sheytha’s thighs, her middle knuckle poking through the gap between the legs and above the chains as she started to rub most lewdly at the tauren’s crotch. “You turned me into an object, left me burning for months, and so, I am here to return the favour to you tenfold. How does it feel, cow? Having your nemesis lord it over you.”

“Nemesis?” The tauren grunted. “You’d not even make a good lackey, if you think that’s enough!” She said with a sneer. Severa chuckled, the bravery of her partner spurring her to confidence as well.

“This is that dragon, Shey? The one who danced at a slight hint and pranced into the belt like a good girl?” Severa lashed back, she was fighting the restraints as best she could, but she and Sheytha were both very kinky minded switches, into the harsh and hard stuff. She already knew the odds of wrestling out of these custom crafted toys would be close to zero. The dragon snarled, trying to ignore the charr. Why didn’t these two lesser beasts realise the situation they were in?

She walked over to the toys, finding a thick massaging wand, it took some effort but she got it rumbling, then grasped it firmly between two claws. “Your lover may laugh, but the crimes you committed deserve reparations, and I already have plans for how you’ll repay them.” Adrai pronounced as she wedged the stimulating device between the tauren’s legs.

Sheytha groaned as the feelings racked her but even still managed to speak back. “You what? You were made to repay what you did to *us*, and even then we didn’t charge the whole cost of suiting you!” The whole expense had been calculated for future savings, thinking that the ordeal would humble the dragoness, but the pride she bore was not to be underestimated, it seemed.

“You, tape this in place.” She said to one of her kobolds who hurried to obey, leaving the toy pressed against the latex-suited nethers.

“Leave her alone, that’s abuse!” Severa yelled.

Adrai stopped, considering the charr. “Don’t leave her girlfriend out of it.” She added, and the kobolds went to it, finding another wand to tape against a leg so that it was touching and teasing. The haughty dragoness walked over to Sheytha, leaning down, her tongue slapped over her captives breasts, licking all along to further stimulate her and tease. “I think I deserve repayment from you. Maybe if you worship and adore me I’ll let you off lightly. Just three years as my own object.”

Sheytha was grinding her teeth, trying to stop her body from reacting to the touch, she’d trained it to get off on treatment like this, but only from her lover. “Take a hike dragon, you think anything you do will get you out of this?”

Adrai sighed, shaking her head. “Well, I tried. Admittedly not much, but more than you deserved.” She stepped over the tauren, turning her back on her and putting the woman between her legs. Then she sat down, weighing on the bovine, and thrusting her own vent right next to Sheytha’s face.

Her arms reached out to the bundled charr, dragging her closer. The feline was already bucking, trying to keep away from the teasing wand, and she yelped in shock as the dragon’s jaws opened, pressing softly against her body. But rather than biting, Adrai’s tongue moved out again, brushing the charr’s nethers. Her own hips ground down, her pussy lips pressed to Sheytha’s muzzle.

Adrai paused from her licking long enough to say. “I don’t feel any worship down there, cowgirl. Get to it.” Pushing back with a gesture. The dragon’s body was already hot, getting off on teasing the pair, and the leaking juices were suffocating, forcing Sheytha to breath from the side of her lips. She shook her head around, and Adrai capitalised, using the motion to trick Sheytha’s mouth and nose in deeper. Rolling against her lips. “Mmmh, yes. I’ll get the worship even if you don’t choose to give it.”

One of the dragon’s thumb-like claws pressed into Severa’s mouth as she resumed her licking, her other hand was pressing, kneading, teasing the trapped Charr. Feeling as aroused and lusty as she was, Adrai no longer minded adding to her vengeance by using the charr as a proxy.

She pulled her hips away eventually, hearing a perfect sound, the tauren's desperate intake of breath, before she pressed down again, smothering the smaller creature. Adrai's belly pressed on the vibrator too, making sure Sheytha wasn't let off from the building teases. The dragoness's tongue felt a taste as she found a subtle slit in Severa's suit, her dexterous muscle roughly pressed into the material opening, lapping teasingly against Severa's belly, and rolling just shy of her own box.

"Mmmh, delightful." Adrai commented as she pulled away, using both hands instead to press the strong barrel chest and tease the crotch. "Since you both only want me to let the other go, I'm afraid you both have to come with me." She had no remorse in her tone, of course, nor had she ever considered leaving one behind once she'd made the connection between them. She let out a gasping sound as she ground further against Sheytha. "I better cum soon, or you're not getting any air again, and I'll be sure, since she wants to share your fate, that your little cat here gets to join you."

Sheytha was groaning all the time, desperate for whatever air she had been given, and with her body on fire from the still admittedly sensual feeling of immobilisation, combined with that unending wand. She told herself it was for Severa as she started to roll her own head, just barely in co-operation. Though she kept her tongue firmly in her teeth. A sudden clench and gush of liquid told her that she'd managed her goal, though her attempt to pull away was foiled as Adrai sat almost fully on her head to ride out the fun.

"Mmmm, aaah, revenge sex is wonderful. Oh I certainly can't get rid of you now." She teased. Rising at last.

"Shey! Shey! Are you alright?" Severa's erotically teased voice called, fairly breathlessly.

"Nnngh, not my best but still healthy." Came the reply after a bit of spitting and shaking to try and rid herself of the cloying feeling.

"Minions." Adrai began, cutting over them. "Get these two prepared, and bring them along. I want them added to our inventory. Both of them." She wagged her tail arrogantly and happily as she walked over to the pile of gear. That was the first non-ruined orgasm she'd had in months, and imagining the humiliation of her enemy made it all the sweeter. With her head cleared she could think on what to do with them. The two girls struggled, the vibrators still teasing at them as they were left to it and then, when her orders had been relayed, Adrai left the building, stretching her wings wide and leaping into the air.

The kobolds busied themselves with the ladies. The two were pulled away from each other, and their bonds adjusted. First, Sheytha's hands were also blocked up by leather mittens, then she had one arm taken from the yoke and fed into the start of a leather armbinder. Her

other arm was pulled down and forced to join it, the straps were pulled as tight as a vice before they removed the yoke's collar segment and took it away entirely.

For Severa, one kobold was busy finishing up a big ball gag that spread her jaws to the limit before they dragged on a rubber hood over the top. The restraint only had nose holes, and was stretched tight in place, using the charr's horns as an anchor point. Already hogtied in place, Severa could only protest with grunts and useless wiggles as rattling metal filled the air. A chain link harness was loosely lined up, but not connected just yet, as the kobolds had already worked out that it could be a part of a bigger restraint setup.

They brought out four heavy leather binders, one for each limb, which were designed to link to the harness. The first two went over Severa's bent legs, compressing them down further. She whined into the gag as the binding straps on them were cinched in place, and then the harness was linked into the waiting rings to help further hold it in place. Her left arm was released first, folded by the many kobolds and pressed into another binder that covered the entire arm, her already mittened hand was shoved into another pocket and tightened down.

When the second arm had followed suit, the kobolds worked on linking the harness together, and after some spirited last attempt to flail around, Severa had slumped, temporarily defeated. She wouldn't be able to get any of these restraints off on her own regardless, so if they made it worse, she could only endure it. The chains ran across her back, one ring slid along her tail, using it as another anchor point as the links of the harness crossed her rump to link with the leg-binding sleeves. They also went upwards, tracing across her front, crossing over to pull in a sensual way, as designed, and then meeting up to tether to the collar and arm-binders. When the chains were pulled taut into place, even locked together thanks to a covering clasp, Severa's neck was truly rigid, pulled as far back as the posture collar allowed. Her arm wiggles shifted the harness only enough for her to move and it rubbed against her latex coated body with every twitch.

Sheytha had watched them stuff the hood on and bring the chains for her lover, but then she'd been blindfolded herself, her eyes falling victim to the same heavy duty bondage tape that she'd used on Adrai all that time ago. They pulled it tight and taut around her head, wrapping over her small horns and then bringing it down to her muzzle. Layer after layer went over her lips and snout, then back around the head. They kept going until they'd used the entire spool of tape, whenever they reached the collar they just went back upwards, and then came down again.

While her head was being covered, others had lifted up the metal belt that Adrai had picked out for the bovid. The dragoness had even also found a medium sized buzzing vibrator that would fit inside Sheytha's nethers. It was a perfect fit, too big to fall out easily, but still small enough to not be overly uncomfortable... instead it was horrifying teasing. The metal was clicked around her waist afterwards, squeezing the latex tightly, and then the sculpted band between the legs was pressed down and clacked even louder as it latched.

Due to the tape binding her mouth, the bellow Sheytha gave sounded like a muffled moo. Her hips waded in the air as the closing belt forced the toy to tease her all the more, but there was zero chance of her expelling it now, and she knew just how long the battery might last.

The tauren was rolled onto her back, her hooves raised and stuffed into something else. The cuffs and chains on her legs were only removed when this outer item got there. At first she assumed it was the matching binder to her arms, but that had holes for her hooves, whereas this was continuous. She only realised it for the sleepsack that it was when it passed her hips and kept going. She was dragged into it, the small creatures constantly pushing and pulling until the bag slipped over her arms. It was a challenge for them, as the sleepsack had not been meant to accommodate the armbinder, nor the pose Sheytha's arms were in. On top of this, her desperate struggles, spurred on by the stimulation, only made it more difficult.

Even so, they got it up to her neck, zipped it shut and then came the straps. With less than a foot between each, heavy leather belts and buckles were cinched down to trap Sheytha in the artificial cocoon, and finally an air pump was slid to the sack's valve and turned up to full. The rubber inflated around Sheytha, squeezing down on her from all angles.

Both large women had been made wholly helpless by the kobolds and, when they'd verified all items were locked and tightened, they chattered excitedly. For them it was time to loot the shop for everything else they might want.

As the last lizard left the room, a figure stepped out of the shadows. The red panda sorceress, Mei Xiu, who had been instrumental in Adrai's capture and humiliation wandered close to the sensually deprived pair. Severa had managed to get onto her stump-bound limbs and was nestling at Sheytha's head, but the Tauren was only able to squirm on her back. Mei drifted silently over to them, crouching down as her hand fell on both their heads, making them tense, but also still.

"Well, this is a sight to see." Honestly, Mei loved what she saw, but she made her voice sound sympathetic and piteous. "Sheytha, darling, it's Mei. You remember me, right?" The tauren stiffened, and grunted with a nod.

"Good girl. Don't worry, I haven't betrayed you, but I can't release you either." Not least because Mei would gain nothing from doing so, and indeed be denied some potential entertainment. "I'm going to put a little something in your mouth, but you need to be very, very careful. It's a magical potion in a capsule. This potion, well, I won't spoil the surprise, but you'll need to use it on that pompous worm. When you're in a desperate situation, break the capsule, and make sure to spread it on your tongue, then, do as you're told and I promise, she'll get what she deserves."

Her hand went to the gagging tape, and her fingers effortlessly peeled it aside, finding the tauren's lips and pressing the small, spherical ball against them. Sheytha seemed reluctant at first, but then she took it, pressing it in beside her teeth.

"Oh it may be obvious, but don't swallow it, especially not whole. It's meant to work on a dragon, so what do you think it might do to a tauren?" The panda said, patting her face, not moving to unwrap it further, though she didn't re-wrap it either.

"You... I had forgotten about you. You never did tell us what that was all about." Sheytha rumbled, her voice made breathy and lusty. "Nngh, nevermind, it's not important. C-can you take Severa away and free her? She's got nothing to do with this!"

"Oh, can't do that either for your pretty lover. The kobolds are stupid but they will notice her absence. Still, I can do this..." Mei Xiu reached to the hood, pulling it off Severa's head. She put her index finger to the ball-gag and it immediately fell loose. The mage threw the gag away before she unceremoniously returned the hood, pushing it over Severa's face, giving the charr a mere glimpse of the outside world.

"Mnf, w-why are you putting it back on?!" The woman said with a muffled grunt.

"As I said, they will notice obvious things, but they won't remember you were both gagged. Which means now, thanks to my benevolence, you two sweet-hearts can speak, and most importantly, persuade. If you're going to escape, you'll need the kobolds to help. And I'll have to give you some hints, too."

"What about the buzzer in this damn belt?" Sheytha asked. "Surely they won't notice that."

"Mmm, but Adrai will be very angry if it wasn't there, you don't want to see that~." She teased enigmatically. "First, I will tell your lover here what she must do to save you, as that poison... well... it is its own source of peril."

"Poison?! You said potion!" Sheytha said.

"I did, didn't I! Well, don't worry, it's only life threatening to a tauren if your girl here doesn't deliver. You know how fairy tales will say true love's kiss and all that? Well, you'll be in the mood and mind to take it further by then, I'm sure, and that will be your salvation."

"I don't like this, I'm not going to promise anything, she'll probably get bored of us and throw us out in a week anyway. As long as we don't provoke her, we'll be fine." Sheytha mumbled.

"Perhaps. By all means, discuss with your lover, or just take that chance. Anyway, the kobolds are returning, and I don't want to be seen. For the second hint, remember that their interest is in worshipping Adrai, ask yourself, how easy is that for them with how she behaves? Oh, and wait until you're on the cart to speak again. Even if they do notice, it'll be too late for

them to bother gagging when you are in transit.” Mei stepped back into the shadow she’d come from, and was gone.

The two captive women heard the kobolds long before they felt them, but there was not much left to it, both of them were picked up on shoulders, dragged to the cart, and thrown on. Severa’s collar was tethered to the wall, and Sheytha was nested where she couldn’t fall loose. The cart trundled off, laden with other devious toys and fun items, as well as every bit of gear they could find that would fit the pair. After all, Adrai had plans for her revenge.

The leader of the kobold band was relaxing, sitting on Sheytha’s cocooned belly with his legs up on Severa’s back. “Don’t know why mistress wants you. You’re not even kobolds. Kobolds are so much better.” He mumbled, reaching to poke the tauren’s nose.

“Because she’s a troublemaker.” Sheytha replied. The voice was so sudden and a shock to the kobold that he squeaked and stumbled, nearly falling off. Sheytha grunted, the moving pressure would be wonderfully erotic at home, but right now she did not want it.

“Trouble? You would dare insult her magnificence?!” The kobold said, trying to hide his shock with blustering offence.

“I don’t mean to insult.” Sheytha said, or rather, if she had meant to, there were much more relevant and scathing things she could have said. “But think about it. You love her, right? You’re all so devoted to her. But when did she last let you rest at ease? She loves to run off in the middle of the night. We can’t be the only place she visits.”

“Mmm. True, Mistress loves to travel, and sometimes she doesn’t come back until we get her.” The kobold mused, his early outrage forgotten so simply.

“I get the feeling that she never consults what you want. Always acting on her own.” Severa chimed in, muffled lightly.

“Yes, Mistress sometimes goes weeks without letting us worship her properly.”

Their conversation continued, it became steadily more apparent that the kobolds wanted to love their mistress regardless of what she herself wanted, and something in Sheytha’s mind clicked, her tongue rolled to the poison as she worked out Mei’s game. “Ah, you know. I might have a way to ensure she lets you get in all the worship she wants. But to do so... you’ll need to help us too.”

Her plan caught the leader’s attention, and as he spread it to the other kobolds, they were all quite swayed. Not enough to remove any bindings on the pair, but for now, that was enough...

Adrai strutted in her private chamber as her captives were brought in and set down. She'd let Sheytha stew in the cocoon, with the aid of one of the kobolds, she'd had the tape removed and replaced with a hood that matched the sleepsack. An inflatable bladder filled Sheytha's mouth, making the tauren paranoid about the secret capsule for a moment, but her vision was returned to her, staring out from holes in the hood. The sack itself had been suspended from the ceiling, and Adrai kept fiddling with the strength of the vibrator that the tauren was enduring, laughing whenever she made Sheytha buck in need. She watched, lying on her back with her belly up through it all, as serene as could be. "Doesn't feel great to have your enemy playing with your lust, does it?"

Her other hand tugged on a leash that led to the charr. Severa's hood had also been removed, replaced with a muzzle. Her head and ears were open to the air, and the posture collar had been downgraded to a simpler pet-collar.

The dragoness forced the quadrupedally bound charr to her belly. "You know, over the last weeks I've thought about what to do with you, cow. At first I thought your transgression deserved the simplest return; execution. Though, that was just the anger talking. Then, I thought, what if I made you a pleasure slave, or just an amusing pet, and I thought I'd decided on that. Instead you came with your little lover here, and so I can keep you as a toy and still have a pet!" She teased. Her rear foot pressed down on Severa's back, squashing the charr to her, possessively. "Even so, I think I ought to reward my followers. So what about a nice healthy competition? Both of you get the chance to serve me, and I'll keep whoever wins. The other... well, I'll throw them to the kobolds. They might have you be their own pet, but I imagine they'll be boring and just chain you to a mine cart or something. There's always work to be done, and you're both quite strong looking."

The dragoness purred as she wiggled her own hips, she was stirring herself up, using Severa's motions as a means of stimulation. She let the leash have some slack, but if the charr tried to pull away from her she tugged it again, getting growls of annoyance that only amused her further.

While she really bore no enmity for Severa, she still was so narcissistic that she cared nothing for whether her actions were unfair to the charr. It upset Sheytha, and that was enough. Her arms went to the large feline's sides, grabbing them and then lifting her up in the air, showing how much stronger she was as she cooed as if Severa was already cast as her pet cat.

"Mnngh, fmmrh!" Severa growled, the world swayed as she was twisted around and then placed on the ground. Adrai lifted up a baseless cage in the corner and dropped it over Severa before she went to the suspended tauren. Her claw poked at a release strap that dropped the sack into her grasp.

"Of all my plans though. This is the one I've wanted to do the most." She said malevolently. Her claws all moved to the inflated rubber bundle, squeezing it, kneading it and

pushing it steadily closer to her. Adrai had made sure that the hood would dull the tauren's horns enough as she pressed the wiggling mass down toward her vent.

Sheytha couldn't take her eyes off the dragon's sex, already wet from having teased herself, and Adrai's hand went to the back of her head. "You know, that play I did before was just a prelude, now we get the real fun."

She shoved immediately, pushing the tauren's face not just against but inside her quivery and hungry walls. Sheytha's vision saw only pink flesh for a while before she was up to her neck and the pussy walls squeezed enough to cut off the light. Both of the gagged women yelled, one in outrage at the misuse, the other in horror of what they were witnessing.

Adrai pushed her in until her nethers hit the sleep-sack. Even without it, the tauren's shoulders would have been broad enough to stop much further insert, but the dragoness was grinning cruelly, taking as much as she could. The thrashing panic of a living head squirming inside her sex made her quiver. Even taking the full head into herself hadn't gone as deep as some dildos, but the difference between buzzing silicone and a moving body was exceptional.

"Oh god, maybe I will have to keep you just like this forever." She teased when she pulled Sheytha back out. The dragoness could almost have cum from that stimulation, but she wanted more. She shoved her enemy back in, drenching Sheytha's hood in her juices as that head was stuffed down inside again.

Adrai rolled slightly, gyrating around to get the most she could out of it. She squeezed the bag in her hands pressing the tauren around but not letting her out. She knew what she was doing, Sheytha couldn't breathe in there and she wanted the tauren to keep going until her lungs strained!

When she felt Sheytha truly turn desperate she pulled her out, gave her three swallows of air, and then shoved her back inside, repeating this until she came, where she let the Tauren lie inside. Sheytha was forced to feel the nethers dancing around her skull as the liquid was spurted outward and the air grew thick in her lungs once again.

With her libido receding for the moment, she called her kobold attendants back in. Her rival's stunned exhaustion allowed them to pull the hood off the tauren and deflate the sack with little threat. They peeled her out of it and the arm-binder, while also removing Severa from her bondage.

The ladies were both left in their latex and mittens, Severa still sported the mitts on her clawed feet, and Sheytha was still simmering in her chastity belt and vibrator. But they were otherwise unbound for the moment.

Adrai laughed as she paraded in front of them, tail all aquiver in gleeful mischief. "I think it's time for the challenge." She stopped, setting her claws down in the ground as she turned her rump to Severa. Her lips were still glistening from her earlier play, and the greedy dragoness was

already getting back in the mood for some fun, having taken joy in ogling the pair as she and her minions had pulled them into the new positions.

Several of said minions had taken a while, their mistress hadn't shooed them, and as such they'd been watching the show, their eyes turned up to look in adoration at their dragoness. Naturally when her rear was most shown off it attracted many pairs of eyes and sprung a few bulges from her servants. Some had to excuse themselves on seeing the sopping wetness of their queen.

"We'll start with the cat. Although, the treasure between my legs is more than I ought to offer the likes of you, if you pretend I'm your darling cow and serve me well, you will be rewarded even better."

"Piss off!" Severa growled, turning her head away as the dragon's scent wafted from how closely the slit had been shoved to her. A few shocked gasps from the kobolds showed that they couldn't believe that anyone would consider such a blase rejection!

Adrai's nostrils flared, but she smiled as sweetly as she could. "Perhaps I've not made myself clear, kitten. If you don't serve me you'll serve my kobolds and then you can kiss goodbye to ever glimpsing your lover. So give me satisfaction and I'll give you a reward."

"I'm not giving you shit!" Severa barked. The defiance earned her a tail slap that sent her flying and the kobolds grabbed her before she could retaliate.

"Ohhhhhh, you disgusting ingrate. That does it." Adrai said, her anger blooming. "You know, I was lying and playing with you all along to make *her* suffer. I meant it when I told you it wasn't personal. Sheytha was going to squirm and struggle for your sake and then watch you get carried away. But the kobolds weren't going to keep you! Now I think you need to stay after all, as you clearly don't understand the respect a dragon is due." The dragoness continued, casting her eye over the gear, and then smirking darkly. "Servants! Refit her in the chain harness, but add the metal mittens, that steel muzzle, chastity belt, and then weld them all in place. We'll see how three years like that pulling carts around soothe that temper. If she survives that long." The kobolds moved immediately, even as Severa's lips pulled back, daring the dragoness to try it, even though such an attempt was bound to succeed.

That was all Sheytha needed to remove any further qualms about the poison she'd kept hidden all this time. She'd bided her time, waiting to see, but if the dragoness was truly this petty, so vindictive as to give a life-changing sentence for a simple refusal, then she deserved none of the tauren's pity. "Stop!" Sheytha said. Adrai turned a cocky head, a fresh taunt on her lips, though Sheytha spoke further to interrupt it. "I'll give you what you want. I'll even make it pleasant, just don't harm her."

Adrai blinked, she'd not expected that, but she was always one to take the gloating advantage. "Then you'd best hurry cow. My servants will shackle her here, and if I've not cum by

the time they drag her away, then you'll be saying goodbye. After all, I have a pet cage with your name on it."

Adrai stood, her tail raising as she mooned her captive. The tauren rose, her rubber suit creaking as she made her way over to serve. Her tongue rolled to the capsule, pulling it between her teeth just as she arrived. The tauren had to take a deep breath for her nerves before she could summon the energy to really do this.

There was a soft explosion as the cap burst, and Sheytha quickly did as both Adrai and Mei had commanded, trying her best not to swallow it, and spread it over her tongue. She stuck her face right in against Adrai, the dextrous muscle plunging into the depths before her, slurping in a spread as if she were at a feast.

The dragoness herself was moved to gasp, her wings quivering from shock. "Wow, if I'd known you just needed the right nudge." She teased, but even so, she never imagined that the tauren would go this far ever, and that tongue was wonderfully thick and powerful! The dragoness' mind was lost to the lust, and her head swayed as the tauren really went to town. Adrai glanced back only to be sure the kobolds were binding the charr. When she'd confirmed that, she lowered her gaze and shut her eyes, revelling in the feeling. It was tricky for the tauren to hold on with those mittens, and her face was planted right against the dragon's crack, almost as deep as that first forced encounter.

Yet, after that first barrage of intense stimulation and feeling, the tauren had stopped, going totally still. In another twisted bout of morally lacking lust, Adrai moved her tail, planning to shove that head in again if she didn't start up soon.

Her tail stopped mid way, as did her whole body, she didn't even have time to turn her head and look as Mei's poison took effect on both women. It stiffened them both, the best they could do was breathe and blink, and already Sheytha felt growing pressure on her own body. Adrai let out a grunting growl, trying to turn. Not only was the poison freezing her motions, it was driving her wild with lust. Her nethers leaked in response to the heat that was surging through her body. The poison was all the more powerful on Sheytha even though she'd had the lesser amount by the time she'd spread it in.

"Shey? You okay there?!" Severa yelled, struggling against the kobolds who were trying to wrestle a pair of steel rings over her snout. "Stop it you dolts, this is the chance we're waiting for!"

The kobolds hesitated, the leader was there and so far the reaction seemed to be as they'd discussed on that long cart ride. They dropped Severa, who was still rather limited and helpless with the gear they had squeezed on already, and had a quick discussion.

"We let these big ones go now, yes? Praise and keep mistress happy?"

"No, no, big ones might bring more trouble, we keep all three!"

“No, greed is bad, greed makes mistress get in trouble more than mercy does...”

The debate continued for a while, Severa eyeing them with growing concern that they might be reneging on their own end of the bargain, but suddenly the leader snapped his jaws, silencing them all. “Get cat out of chains, let them choose. If they want to stay as pets, we keep.”

Severa rolled her eyes, as if they would choose to stay, but finally the creatures moved to take off the chains, even the mittens fell from her hands for the first time since their application. Her fingers tensed as she pushed them aside. She’d spent so much time there and her partner was in dire need of aid.

Severa lifted Sheytha, straining under her weight as she moved the tauren to a nearby heap of cushions, Adrai’s bed. It took effort to reposition her, but it was possible, and Severa worked to make her lover look vaguely comfortable before she pulled off the chastity belt around the bovine’s hips, threw the vibrator to the side, and joined her, locking her own legs and hips in as she started to grind.

For Severa it would take some time for her to get going, even with her partner drenched and waiting. Since the tauren was also unable to return the play, Severa had to improvise, she pulled away, moving around and going down on the tauren, her lips and snout giving freely and lovingly what the the dragoness had demanded and forced from them.

The muffled groans from Sheytha let her know it was working and soon Severa herself was in the groove, crawling up, rubbing their latex clad bodies together, squeezing the tauren in a tender embrace even amidst the rapid action. “Yes, yes, my love.” She breathed, feeling the tension racing as she flipped around, her legs to either side of Sheytha’s head as her own face and fingers went to play, licking at the tender nub, rubbing and brushing those folds, all until the tauren suddenly jerked to life, the nectar spraying loose.

Sheytha let out a loud moan as she was rocked by the greatest orgasm of her life- the cure to the twisted poison-, and nearly dove between her lover’s legs without thinking. Severa was smart enough to realise there might still be enough poison on those lips, though, and scampered away. “T-there there, hun. I’ll let you make it up to me in bed next time. We’ve got a dragon to deal with.”

The kobolds hadn’t been idly watching either, with their queen and mistress paralysed in front of them they’d reacted with glee, scampering up to do what they always did when they could, polishing her scales, brushing against her, worshipping and loving her in their own way. To Adrai it was an overstimulation to which she couldn’t react, the poison made her all the more sensitive to the brushing, many little claws kept picking between her scales and scratching softly at her hide. Her eyes were positioned such that she had seen her enemy and her lover on her own bed and saw them both stand, healed and unharmed.

They swaggered over to her, Sheytha immediately more confident, though Severa was a little more cautious at first. The charr poked and prodded at the dragoness’s face and neck.

When that only got a rumbling attempt at a growl, she perked up too. The kobolds didn't seem to mind them joining in, even though their intent was less obviously less respectful and awed. For starters, Severa moved right up to Adrai's snout, getting some swift retribution of her own by pressing her nethers against her nostrils. "It's a shame you're too trapped to even employ your tongue, lizard." She poured much venom into the word, as Adrai had done when labelling Sheytha a cow.

The charr instead used her own finger, hovering just inches from Adrai so that any liquid spray hit her at least a little, all while she teased herself. "To think you'd have locked this away for three years. That's a little harsh, don't you think?"

The dragoness let out a wide eyed grunt in response, though in truth it had been to Sheytha's actions. The tauren had shed her mittens with the aid of the kobolds, and now her catsuited fist had plunged into Adrai's cunny. While the dragoness was large enough that it was not as worrisome based on size, Sheytha was still strong and let her know it. Spreading out her fingers, she kneaded and rubbed the walls while her other hand slapped teasingly outside the dragoness' lower half. "Time for two." She said, as the only warning, then she moved her free hand onto the upper arm of the other. She slid it forward using the arm as a guiding rod, just to further tease the dragoness.

The tauren's two hands busied themselves while Severa kept going in front, the lust in the air had affected her a little more than it might at other times, and she too was keen for some revenge after her near dooming fate. The charr let her legs spread over the snout as she moved to give the dragoness a taste of her own medicine... though different in that it had a distinctly feline taste.

Her wetted lips pressed over Adrai's nostril and she moved her padded palm to block the other, forcing the dragoness to have to splutter around her nethers. Even stilled as Adrai was by the poison, the bellows of her lungs caused enough air flow to be felt by Severa, though she found it pleasant and ramped up her treatment by waiting for an exhalation before pressing firmly down.

Adrai was forced to huff at the woman's mound while her thighs squeezed down, exerting the control she had over the stilled dragoness. Adrai's eyes twitched in anger which was all the more reason for Severa to ramp it up. Even here the dragon showed no remorse, only blaming them for having the temerity to thwart her. The charr was smirking as she watched Adrai keenly, if she were on another creature her own size she'd have had to let up, but the dragon's lung capacity afforded a far long period for which her intake could be blocked. Furred legs squashed as Severa rolled her hips a little more. She was a patient one, able to take the time to work herself up with just one hand and the dragon's scales, even though it wasn't the most conducive way.

She was leaking a little, but the channel she made with her fingers ensured it dripped and pooled even when she wasn't in direct contact with the dragoness' snout. On top of it all,

Severa was also getting the vibrating feedback of Adrai's moaning grunts. Whenever Sheytha did something particularly sensitive or sudden, Severa got to know by the quiver at her legs.

It took a while, but soon she felt the blocked inhalation becoming more desperate, Adrai really was running out of air and so she relented by swapping to the other nostril. The time it took her to adjust from one side to the other was all she gave the dragoness, though she was generous enough to leave the other one open, beyond the wet liquid residue she'd left behind. Using her now freed hand to rub at her own body.

She didn't continue much further though, simply leaving enough of herself on both nostrils to make a lasting impression before she calmed down, wanting to save her real passion for her lover.

Despite her rising hatred, the smell and display of passion had Adrai desperate for it, the poison had affected her too, and she burned with need that the tauren's play was not sating despite its severity. In this lusty state, her mind wasn't even rational, and had she kept the capacity to move she'd have leapt on the nearest one and forced out her urges. Instead the two former captives toyed with her while the kobolds allowed it. Even Sheytha dropped away for a moment, returning with Severa as together they brought all the vibrators, dildos and other toys that Adrai had meant for them, and pressed them in one by one. All buzzing, and stretching. "This is the worship you wanted, right?" Sheytha teased, her extended finger rolled along one of the slick lips as she went for Adrai's clitoris. Her fingers brushed and teased the engorged nub, almost as thick as one of her own fingers like this. She couldn't stop herself from smirking as she felt the shiver that her touch provoked. "Oh yes... perfectly sized, don't you think, Sev?"

The charr grunted in amusement, pulling the cock-ring out and holding it to the button. "Depends if it will be kept on." She said, loud enough for Adrai to hear.

"Oh we'll deal with that." Severa said, carrying on the charade as she took the ring and slipped it into place, rubbing it up and down a little more than it needed to as she made a show of sticking it in place. It rested at the base and then sprang to life.

The toy was on the lowest setting, not enough to do anything of use beyond be infuriatingly hard to ignore for the dragoness. Not to mention it would keep the battery running for the longest time, probably outlasting all the toys inside her. "Time to close things up." Sheytha said and the two of them bent down to gather the finale of their toying. The dragoness' stomach fell when they completed it with that damned belt!

She'd had that cut open, how was it fitting onto her and how in the world had it shut!? She heard the clicking of the lock and felt the three fingered hand of Sheytha's stroke down her side as she returned to her head once again. "I'd love to stay for some more revenge, but it looks like your worshippers want some more quality time with you. I'll keep this though." She said, waving the belt's single key around. "I wouldn't want them to take their worship too far while you can't move."

Adrai was seething, she couldn't process it. She'd captured Sheytha, and her lover, and yet the two had turned the tables on a dragon, on her! Her eyes followed as far as they could, whilst her throat let out a growl that showed even now she'd learned nothing. But that wasn't their concern for the moment, they'd figure out how to protect themselves if she tried anything new, and in the meantime, they knew the kobolds would tend to her wellbeing, or close enough.

"Now, let's see if we can negotiate a carriage ride. I'd hate to leave all your new toys behind when I haven't even got to use them on you... provided you aren't scared off them." Sheytha said after she stripped out of the latex catsuit, planting her lips on Severa's head to comfort her.

The charr woman stripped too, happy to be out of the garment, even if it meant they had to borrow blankets to use as makeshift robes from the kobolds. "Well, I'll be honest, if it was you threatening me with welding and long term service, you know I'd be interested. So I'll just say that dragoness gave me some ideas."

They chuckled together as they walked deeper into the cave, preparing to head back home. They were spurred on by a few of the kobolds who leered at them in a considering way, not wanting them to get new ideas or pick up the ones about service, and in a short time the cave was disappearing out of view behind them as the cart rumbled down the road.

It was all stillness and silence in Adrai's chamber, the kobolds had grown exhausted from their enthusiastic worship and love and for a brief while the dragoness was on her own. The perfect time for Mei to reappear. The red panda walked close, smiling at the belt that she'd fixed, happy to see it had been employed on the dragoness.

Her hand glowed with magic as she squeezed Adrai's flank. The energy of her spell made the dragon's entire body tingle and thrum. "Oh, sweet, stubborn dragon." She crooned in a happy and cute tone. Adrai's eyes widened, it was a divine feeling, just a little more of it and- it stopped as soon as Mei took her hand away. Adrai growled again, she was close to climax! Surely that was the answer, it had worked for Sheytha, why had this intruder stopped?!

The red panda walked around to the dragon's head, rubbing it fondly as she gave it an affectionate hug. "I do hope you never learn, you're so fun to see in distress. I feel like I owe an introduction at this point, but maybe you just get to see my face and hear my voice. My name can wait." The tingling started up again, and just when Adrai was on the edge it pulled away, the vibrators seemingly keeping her stuck but unsatisfied, if only she could clench on them...

"I love how proud and strong you are, and how easily you fall for the traps of lesser races. Of course I knew it would turn out like this, that's why I gave them that little spell. Oh, surely you didn't think a sex-toy shop knew such powerful magic?" She said, patting the dragon's cheek again.

“Well, your kobolds will be back to worship and adore you in a while. I’m sure they know how to feed you, or will work it out. It’s just such a shame you set down the laws that only dragons had the right to bed you. How *will* you orgasm like this?”

The red panda hopped up weightlessly, lying back on Adrai’s neck and using her skull as a paw-rest. “Mmm, living dragoness furniture certainly has an appeal.” She teased to herself, just loud enough for her to hear. “But still, I’ll go plant a seed of mischief here. One or two of your kobolds would break the laws and make love to you if they could. I’ll just make sure it happens eventually... Don’t punish them too hard, eh?”

The panda paused, thinking, with a finger to her chin. “Though, kobolds are awfully forgetful. Gosh, they’ll have to sum up the courage, notice you’re shielded, break that off *and* hump you, and all without being noticed by the others. Well, hope you didn’t have much planned for the next month. What a shame that your kobolds are so well behaved.”

Mei jumped back down, stretching out. She gave the dragoness one last pat, smiling oh so sweetly, yet with malice in her eyes, and then she walked out of view, ignoring Adrai’s attempts to speak and make her stay. More kobolds walked in, and if they saw Mei, they gave no sign of it, returning to wash and brush their helpless and beautiful queen once again.