

## Day Seventeen: Role Reversal

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Today's instalment is a continuation of the story written for [Kinktober Day Nine: Urethral Sounding](#). Even if you are not interested in sounding, fear not! This story can be enjoyed as a stand-alone tale, eliminating the need to read its prequel.

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In the months since his capture, several things had changed for the kobold called Snitt. For one thing, the previously unassuming 'bold was now the pride and envy of each of his guild-mates. Try as he might to dodge the attention and duck away from the curious gazes, rumours surrounding that crimson kobold had grown pervasive enough that it was difficult to find a single soul in the village who hadn't heard whispers of Snitt's foot-long horse cock.

If the murmurs regarding his obscene manhood weren't scandalous enough, Snitt had begun to make regular trips to visit the dragon who had changed him so many months ago. Through a web of increasingly elaborate excuses and lies, he had managed a couple visits per week to Rydit's remote mountain-side castle. Perhaps most concerningly, though, was the fact that Snitt was developing a serious crush on Rydit. Though the kobold was loathe to admit it, the lavender dragon he tried to pilfer from had instead stolen his very own heart.

On a particularly crisp, foggy autumn day, Snitt stood before the enormous doors guarding the entrance to the wizard's castle. Though he'd bundled up in a thick woollen cloak for the journey, it was to Snitt's pleasant surprise that he didn't need to wait long before the heavy doors swung open and Rydit was ushering him in.

"Come in, come in!" Rydit exclaimed, lifting the cloak from Snitt's shoulders and hanging it to dry in a nearby cupboard. Beckoning his kobold guest to the lounge,

he spoke excitedly. "I've already got some tea steeping for the both of us in the lounge – your favourite, jasmine. Come, please sit with me. How was the journey?"

"Oh, you know," the kobold grunted simply – as though that were explanation enough.

"Mmm," Rydit affirmed. "Is your excuse still that you're visiting some travelling merchants?" he enquired as he poured tea for two in ornate little cups.

Accepting his steaming drink from the dragon, Snitt explained, "Nah, this time I'm able to stay for the weekend. As far as anyone in the village is concerned, I'm off to visit family back east."

"Understandable," Rydit cooed. And so the conversation proceeded, both males enjoying a simple chat about the mundanities of their lives. Rydit divulged the details of his latest magical exploits while Snitt updated his friend on the most recent goings-on of the village and his guild.

Eventually, with both cups empty and the conversation dwindling, Rydit was the first to break the growing tension. Their time together in the lounge never lasted long, as Rydit's wandering gaze inevitably betrayed his desires.

"Y'know, I've been thinking about that fat cock of yours all week," the dragon purred. "I had so much fun last week, and I was thinking it could be fun to tie you up again. You really seemed to like that butt plug, too. We could play with that monster of yours and see how long it takes 'til you're begging me to cum."

"Yeah?" Snitt answered with a smirk. Spreading his legs, he knew Rydit would be treated to a prime view of the impressive bulge his hefty nuts made through his trousers. "Though actually, I had something slightly different in mind for tonight if you'd hear me out," he cooed.

"Do tell!" Rydit encouraged, rapt with attention. As he listened, the larger male's eyes flickered between the kobold's face and the sizeable bulge of his package.

“Well, it’s obvious to anyone how much you love this huge dick,” Snitt growled playfully, adjusting his pants. “And I was thinking we know each other pretty well by this point. So how about we switch it up and you let me take control? I think it’s about time you get to feel all this meat inside you, if you’re game.”

“Oh!” Rydit gasped. As he considered the kobold’s proposal, his ordinarily lavender cheeks flushed considerably. “Well, uh, I’ve actually never had anything back there before – except a few fingers. I think I’d enjoy it, but, you know... you are awfully girthy—not that I’m complaining!” he explained rapidly, fumbling his words.

“You’ll love it,” Snitt reassured his draconic friend. “And besides, if the kobolds down in the village can handle 12 inches – even if barely – I’m sure a big dragon like you should have no problem,” he added with a teasing wink.

Rydit’s blush grew still more furious as he imagined the other kobolds struggling to take that huge shaft. “Well, I, uh...” he started. After a brief pause, he finally seemed to settle on what he wanted to say. “We could try it if you’re gentle.”

Snitt rose to his feet, striding over to the arm chair where Rydit sat. The kobold was only as tall as Rydit’s chair, but he still managed to rest a reassuring palm on the dragon’s thigh through his robe. Looking up into the dragon’s eyes with earnest, Snitt spoke softly. “Of course I’d be gentle. I care about you.”

The dragon took his friend’s hand into his own, resting his palm over the kobold’s. “Then I trust you,” he replied. “Let’s do it.”

As the dragon rose to his feet, Snitt could barely contain his excitement. The dragon was leading the kobold to an unfamiliar room, one they had not shared previously. Rather than the laboratory, Rydit was bringing Snitt to his bedroom! Practically dancing along behind the dragon, Snitt was as curious as he was excited. What would a dragon’s bedroom look like?

As it turned out, Rydit's room was, well, *dragon-sized*. The bed, the furniture, the windows – everything was huge by Snitt's standards. For the first time, he considered that position might be an issue. Would he even be able to reach Snitt's ass in the position they chose?

As though reading the kobold's mind, Rydit spoke first. "I think it could work if I laid on my back and you got on both knees. Plus, I thought it might be romantic to get to see each other while we're doing it," he muttered as he self-consciously rubbed the back of his head.

"That sounds great to me," Snitt cooed as he began to undress. As he slowly pulled off his shirt, his attention was wholly glued on Rydit. Only then did it occur to the kobold that he had yet to see his draconic companion fully naked, even after all these months. What he saw, though, certainly did not disappoint.

As Rydit slowly emerged from his robe, Snitt was treated to the sight of a pleasingly slender body. Where his external scales were lavender, the dragon's underbelly scales were tinted pale pink. Despite his bashful behaviour, Snitt could also see that Rydit was at least a bit excited by the prospect of bottoming for a hung little kobold. The dragon's bluish purple shaft had half-emerged from its slit; it looked to be roughly average in size, on its owner's 6'4" frame.

When both males were fully undressed, Rydit easily scooped the kobold up, lifting him up to the bed. The dragon clambered up soon afterward, but not before grabbing a bottle of lubricant from the bedside table.

"You're prepared, huh?" Snitt teased, gladly accepting the lube. His enlarged balls helped him produce plenty of precum, but a little extra could never hurt – especially considering Rydit's anal virginity.

Lying on his back, Rydit huffed and turned to face away. "Like I said, I've practised with fingers," he grumbled softly.

“Hey, hey, relax. I’m just teasing,” Snitt reassured the larger male with a pat on his thigh. Still, the kobold couldn’t help but think: this version of Rydit was so unlike what he was used to seeing – where Rydit was ordinarily confident, decisive, and virtually unassailable, this version of the dragon was shy, bashful, and vulnerable. If Snitt wasn’t already in love with the dragon, he may have fallen for him right then and there.

As badly as Snitt wanted to shove his cock in right away – certainly, the foot of horse cock throbbing desperately in front of him wanted that – the kobold hesitated; he wanted this moment to be special for his draconic lover. Snitt climbed up onto Rydit’s body, planting an affectionate kiss on the dragon’s lips. For a moment, he contented himself merely to kiss the larger male, feeling that relatively huge tongue wrap around his own, the two organs wrestling expertly in the dragon’s maw. Eventually, the kobold pulled back. As he planted a trail of affectionate kisses down the dragon’s neck, chest, and abdomen, he tasted his own salty precum on the larger male’s scales. He *was* certainly eager! The kobold continued his attention to the dragon’s body, though.

Running his hands across that flat, pink abdomen, his hands soon enough encountered Rydit’s bluish purple shaft. The foreplay was evidently working wonders for the blushy dragon, as Rydit now had a full seven inches of erect meat to display. There was a time when seven inches would have been huge compared to the kobold’s member; now, it looked almost cute on the submitting dragon. Leaning in to plant a kiss on its pointed tip, Snitt gathered a bit of his own plentiful precum onto a few of his fingers. As he began to prod a finger at the dragon’s ass, he growled, “I want to see this cock cum hands-free tonight.”

“That might be possible,” Rydit agreed with a shiver of arousal. He let out a quiet moan as a finger slowly pressed in, spreading his insides pleasantly. It pumped in and out a few times before it was joined by a second. The next finger didn’t slip in quite so readily, but it became easier when the dragon imagined it was the blunt tip of Snitt’s cock – though of course, that shaft was far thicker than two fingers. That was readily apparent from the feeling of that shaft pulsating against his sensitive underbelly scales. Nonetheless, Rydit’s desire to feel it inside himself was

rising by the second. A third finger joined the first two, eliciting a louder moan still from the dragon.

“You’re so tight and warm,” the kobold complimented as he slowly prepped the dragon for his girthy shaft. After several more seconds of fingering the dragon’s hole, Snitt finally withdrew his fingers. Grabbing his bottle of lube, he resumed his position between Rydit’s legs. He squirted the slick, cool liquid atop his chocolatey brown shaft and began to work the stuff in, coating his entire shaft from his blunt tip down to the medial ring of his cock, ensuring he covered every fat vein on his overgrown member. “Are you ready?” he asked with a playful glint in his eye, stroking his eager manhood.

“Mmhmm,” Rydit confirmed, biting his lower lip. Eyeing the size of that tool, he wasn’t sure he’d ever be able to take it all. But if there was anyone he’d want to try for, it was the little kobold he’d invited into his life.

“Just let me know if it gets too uncomfortable, okay?” Snitt instructed as he grabbed Rydit’s thighs, lifting them slightly. With considerable assistance from the dragon, he managed to prop them up on his shoulders as he pressed his tip against Rydit’s winking hole.

Slowly pushing forward, Snitt felt the dragon’s tight entrance gradually begin to yield for his girth. The kobold kept pressing in, stopping momentarily for the dragon to adjust any time Rydit’s groans reached a crescendo of volume.

For his part, Rydit gritted his teeth and clumped the bedsheets into his two fists. He’d never stretched anywhere near this wide before, of course, and the thought crossed his mind several times that he should have dosed himself with a tincture for stretchiness beforehand. As the kobold’s tip began to brush up past his prostate for the first time, though, the dragon’s lips parted in a blissful groan as he melted into the bed.

Snitt grinned, watching the dragon’s cock throb, leaking a respectable strand of precum onto his own belly. He began to push in a bit faster as pleasant sensations

finally joined the discomfort Rydit certainly felt. The dragon's pleased moans were music to Snitt's ears, and the warmth and tightness of the dragon's inner passage were a perfect accompaniment. As he pushed in slowly deeper and deeper, he was surprised by just how easily the dragon began to take his shaft once he began to pressure that sensitive love button. Pretty soon, the dragon was taking his cock like a pro, and it wasn't long until the kobold's heavy nuts were resting firmly on the base of Rydit's tail. One last little shove, and he'd hilted inside the larger male.

"Mmmhh, I never appreciated – unh – just how big you were until this, Snitt," the dragon complimented. "I almost want to start stroking, but I know you wanted me to wait..."

"Thanks, babe," the kobold replied with a grin. "If you're that desperate, then, I think it's about time I fucked that orgasm out of you, huh?"

Snitt began to pull out, before pushing his entire length back into the dragon. Particularly in missionary position, Snitt's length did not lend itself to the hard, fast thrusts the kobold preferred, but he easily made do. As he subtly adjusted his position to more directly pound against Rydit's prostate, he was rewarded by louder and more frequent huffs and groans from the sensitive dragon.

Before long, Snitt was getting close. Just as it seemed his hope of getting Rydit to cum hands-free was in jeopardy, he felt that familiar sensation as the dragon began to clamp down hard over his length. The rhythmic contractions continued while the dragon's cock throbbed wildly, spurting white-hot cum across his own stomach, with a few shots even reaching his chest.

Snitt redoubled his efforts and soon after felt his tip flaring up as his balls clenched tight in their sac. The kobold began to pump his load deep inside the dragon. His orgasm lasted significantly longer – yet another benefit of the transformation Rydit had given him – as he filled the dragon with enough cum to impregnate a woman dozens of times over.

Finally, as the productive kobold's orgasm receded, he slowly pulled his aching, softening shaft from the dragon's well-used hole. Lowering Rydit's legs and crawling up beside the dragon, he rubbed a hand over those pale pink belly scales, where he'd deposited his load.

"That was great," he murmured almost inaudibly as a wave of contentment washed over him.

"Mmm, agreed," Rydit replied as he turned to envelop the smaller male in a tight embrace. The two laid still for several minutes as they basked in the warmth of each other's presence.

Finally, Snitt spoke. "Say, uh... Rydit, I have a question."

"Mmm?" the dragon replied inquisitively.

"Would you mind being... y'know... jeez, this is embarrassing." Gone was the confident, self-assured façade Snitt had boasted earlier in the evening.

"I'd love to," Rydit replied, cutting the kobold off.

"Hey, I didn't get to finish asking!" Snitt huffed indignantly.

"Well then ask!" Rydit replied, sticking out his bluish tongue for emphasis.

"Would you want to, uh, date me?" the kobold spat out finally.

"It would be an honour," the dragon replied softly as he squeezed his new boyfriend close.

"Oh, thank heavens. I was so worried you'd say no," Snitt confided. "There'll be a lot of challenges, like explaining this to the others. But... with you by my side, I'm sure it'll be alright," he said as he wrapped both arms tight around his big boyfriend.