

## Light Eternal Born Eternal, Growing Resistance

Life evolves in many different ways in the universe, and on rare occasions more than one type of life evolves on a planet, able to live side by side with each other. The planet known as Electa is one of those worlds. A lush green and purple world with sparkling blue oceans with occasional but fierce thunderstorms on the surface that are more powerful than other similar planets.

A slender silver ship orbits the wild planet. Massive in size, to the point that anyone on the planet's surface could see it even during the day. Within the vessel are countless alien creatures called Utarian Tyran. With reptilian scales and vestigial wings that are attached to the sides and up their arms to their elbow, which give the four clawed creatures a wyvern-like look. Their unique crisscrossed reptilian pupil eyes expand and adjust to the light. Short muzzles with countless razor-sharp teeth.

A young black scaled yellow eyed with red wing fins looks down at the planet via the video screen on the command deck, "Confirm the readings before we touch down," he states to one of his officers.

"Energy signatures have been confirmed. They are exactly what the forward research team reported, Captain Invictus."

"Excellent. This will surely give us an energy edge over the Sleek. Their minor victories against the empire will only buy them so much time till we make an example out of them," he grins.

"Yes sir, preparing for landing and establishing the mining colony on planet X-T1V-LQ91," reports the officer of the ship, releasing landing pods onto the planet below...

The rumble of and cacophonous explosion of the ships entering orbit causes most of the wildlife in the vast jungle area below to run away, except for a dozen long feral noodle dragons with scales ranging from blue, to purple, pink, reds and greens. With sharp claws and mouths full of teeth they have beautiful manes that mimic their scale colors but can fade to silver.

With some ranging in length from six to eight feet in length, two more dominating females are nearly eleven in their total size. The dragons are known amongst themselves as Electdrachons. They are currently lost in their own fun, enjoying the flow of energy through them, enjoying what they know as a hotspot. Energy and electricity sizzles in the air, the aroma of ozone is even heavier.

One of the larger female dragons close to ten feet in length, runs the area of her nether regions across a rock that appears to hum with energy. Other dragons attempt to get close but she covets it, defending it from the other females with a hiss and teeth bearing. Once having established her dominance, the purple scaled dragon moans, and shudders, the area just above her vertical slit puffs red, darkening her scales further. Her body building with heat, the desire to mate filling her, eyeing the males that compete to get close to her. Hungrily she feeds on the energy, her scales growing tight around her, body slowly almost indiscernibly larger with each passing moment and with the growth is an engorging desire to mate the first male that can claim his right to be judged by her and allowed to mate.

Of course, she knew she was going to let the winner mate with her. He'd be the biggest of the dragons competing for her attention and love. She grinds herself against the rock, micro sparks fly from the rock to her body, drawing the charge from the earth around her, like a battery, storing the energy within her, making her fertile and ready to breed. She'll put that extra energy to good use.

As fires burn high in the sky, the female dragon's sex burns even hotter. Watching a long eight-and-a-half-foot long silver dragon with long flowing hair and purple eyes, having triumphed over the other males. He lets out a soft playful growl, panting a little bit, a little exhausted by his competitive fight for dominance to have the opportunity to be with her.

"I knew you could do it," she says, giving a playful wink, rolling onto her back, presenting her aching, twitching sex, the scales growing redder above her wet vent, "You were always my favorite," she adds.

The silver dragon chitters in excitement, his pink draconic tapered length, aching, twitching, the boom that hangs over head makes his head raise up curiously, "Strange... normally when the sky booms things are more delightful..." he mutters, seeing the burning streaks up in the sky.

The female dragon moans, "I think things are plenty delightful right now," she squirms across the rock, feeling the energy it produces flowing into her, increasing her lustful desires, "Come before I pick another to have me," she growls playfully, claws racking across the rock, leaving light scratches, "Take me now," she growls in need.

The silver dragon growls playfully crawling over toward her, his rough pinkish tongue running across her female sex, tasting the tantalizing nethers of the female dragon. Her juices were salty-sweet, a divine nectar that made his member twitch and ache with greater need. He nuzzles the crotch, before running his head across her belly scales, nuzzling along her body, feeling her warmth, the heat of her sex, the energy building between them, heat growing. His cock twitches, gently grinding along her hot sex, squeezing along the underside of his member, becoming wet in her juices, "With pleasure," he growls, pulling his hips back then shoving himself into her, like a plug into a socket, sending shocking delights between them, moaning, shuddering, eyes locked.

The larger female wraps her claws around the smaller male, who is only a foot or so shorter than she is. Her tight sex squeezes and milks the length, hips bucking up against him, the pleasure between her loins, burning hotter, tantalizing, feeling each other grow closer with each thrust. Her sex spread wide by the throbbing draconic member, pushing deep into her body.

The male dragon grunts, growls, groans, bucking his hips, his claws holding tightly onto her lovely purple scales, body grinding against her, their scales shimmering in delight, warmth shared between them. He pumps in and out of her wanting vent, hotter, faster, panting loudly, eyes locked, looking into each other's lustful, passionate desires.

The female shudders, squeezing, milking the large member, her sex growing tighter, larger with her growing body. The energy from the rock underneath them feeding into their bodies, making the size of their erogenous zones to become larger, more pleasurable as they

grow. His ribbed length tugged at her hot flesh, taunting her, edging her closer to the wonderful climax that her body craves so much. So full of energy that it pushes her harder against him, wanting him to go deeper, desiring him to fill her up. Feral instincts take root within her body and mind, ignoring the streaks in the sky that burn hotter, brighter toward them. None of it mattered except this moment of pure sensual bliss.

The two dragons intertwined, holding tightly together, rubbing their sensitive belly scales against the other, the slightly differently charged dragons, added to the moment, building up a level of static electricity that only further enhanced their electrically powered romp. Micro sparks flow between the two, the male feeding into the female his energy, helping her build up even more strength, growing ever so slightly larger, by just a quarter of an inch, but it's felt through her entire body. Her clit throbs to her growth, craving another burst, feeling it flow through her belly scales, sensing it along her back from the earth itself, as if it's to say that it wants this pairing to happen, to have the energy flow, the planet ordaining their coupling. "Yes" she moans, tantalized by her growth spurt.

Growling and grunting, deep moanful hisses echo out. Others of her species also have a similar experience. They're heated session grows quicker, pounding harder, squeezing tighter. Wet squelches build between them, moans growing louder. The female's feet grip the male's hips, just as they slam hard against each other. His cock spasming, spewing his hot juicy seed into her wanting slit.

She clamps down hard, pressing his hips hard against her own, feet helping him to drive into her even harder, wanting every bit of that slick delightful seed being pumped into her body, flooding her deep within her endlessly hungry vent. She holds onto him tightly, not wanting to let go, biting into his shoulder, claiming her dominance over him, taking in some of his electrical energy, pulsating through his body as much as his cock pulsates and unleashes its seed into her. Another small growth spurt adds to her frame as she feeds from his body hungrily. Her pleasure spikes as she gains another inch in length. Sex squelching, enraptured by her growth, she lets out a pleased hiss, climaxing.

The two take time to embrace and enjoy the mating experience, their heat and lust not fully abating given the bursts of electrical energy that surrounds them, feeding the orgy and competitive fights for another female that is wanting and free to be taken. Taking in the energy all around them, growing, expanding at slow, steady pace, much like how the male is steadily still filling her with all his wondrous essence, to be combined to make more little miracles of life.

Simmering in their afterglow, the female dragon looks up, noticing those strange streaks are coming closer and closer. Rumbling louder, like thunder and lightning but without the delightful pleasures that come with it. The jarring visual and sounds, lacking the substance that normally comes with such noises.

She releases her bite from her lover, looking up, keeping him close still, his body grinding up against her for a bit longer, which she happily rewards with a few more tight squeezes, milking out a few last drops, but with each passing moment, her attention grows to the strange objects in the sky, "What are those?"

The male dragon lost in his delightful lust, body exhausted from the mating and drain, looks up at the burning objects that make a growing rumble, “I don’t know. They don’t feel right. There’s no tingle in the air.”

“That is what I thought. Nothing, no tingle, no delight. It’s empty,” she responds, eyes widening just as the pods are almost upon them. Their explosive noises, the firing of jets, causing the lustful moments to break amongst them all, causing them to scatter, running from the loud machines, of which they have never seen before. Confusion and fear finally overtakes any other desire, a need to get to a safe area, torn from their wonderful hotspot, forced away into the nearby jungle to see the objects kick up dust, cause sudden windstorms, breaking branches, and scattering debris all around.

The dragons watch from a distance, strange noises and then creatures come out from these large pods. Their bodies tingle, feeling a source of energy emanating from their direction. The female keeps her head low, feeling a mix of fear and desire bubbling within her, “What are those? They don’t smell right... never seen them before.”

The male leans close to her, claws digging into the ground, “And they are on our spot.”

“Perhaps they will leave quickly.”

“That would be nice. What are they?”

“I don’t know,” he replies, the creatures spreading out, strange things on them, strange things in their claws. They hold them up, it hums, a tingle running through them, feeling a growth of energy coming from whatever they are holding. Confusing their minds, “What are they doing?” when a sudden thunderous boom came from one of the devices, piercing and hitting another nearby animal that was drawn to them, curious against their better judgement, which quickly ended their existence.

“They aren’t safe, get back, watch. They will leave eventually,” she says.

“That’s a good idea. Sky creatures will go quickly. I’m sure of it,” he responds, the dragons falling back, and after some days of watching, waiting, feeding on lesser sources of electricity, they come back to their hotspot in the hopes that the sky creatures have left, but they only make more noise, bringing out more tantalizing things that arouse them.

Each time they went, the land was more torn up, trees cleared away, forcing them farther away to stay out of their line of sight, knowing that the things in their claws make that loud boom followed by death. To the dragons it appears that a large section of land is now being torn up, revealing these cyan crystals which make all the dragons feel shocking delights within them. There was another strange thing happening that further confused them ...

The female dragon from before felt her body tingle, her sex growing wet and puffy, her belly scales becoming red just above her sex, blood flowing to that region, wanting to be fed. “I was thinking of going into hibernation till they left but now... what is this?” she asks the large male that has remained close to her since this has begun.

There’s a clearing between the jungle and this silver crossing structure that surrounds the sky creature’s new home. Groaning sounds, and crushing rocks along with yelling are able to be

heard farther within their home, but this structure, this thing surrounding their home, caused her and the other dragons to feel a jolt of delight, a growing lust within them.

“Why did they make this?” she asked, looking at the silver dragon male.

“I don’t know... perhaps giving for taking our spot?” he asks, unsure what to make of the electric fence. They feel the energy pulsating through it, far more than anything that they’ve felt before except for the strongest of electrical storms, “It could be a trap though...”

“I have to get closer...” she says with a soft pant, moving to the fence. As she brings her claw up to the fence electricity arches from the fence to her, running through her body, tingling down her spine, feeling as if every scale is sparking with energy, her sex clenching, clit swelling, growing hotter, nearly climaxing at that moment. Her scales feel tighter as her body immediately starts to grow, “Ohhh, that is nice,” she says, grabbing the fence with one claw, and then another, running her body along it, pressing her sensitive belly scales against the metal, enjoying the surge of electricity going through her, sex pulsating with delight.

“Yes... yes, this is wonderful! What a good trade!” she draconically chirps out, grinding her sex against the metal, her hot juices gushing out of her body, slickening the metal, creating more sparks, her body quivering in delight, shaking as more energy flows through her. Body grinding even harder, absorbing the power through her belly scales, feeding her, making her moan, the metal fence groaning against her weight, rattling as she grows, the tight grips on the fence with her hands and feet, tug and stretch it, as her body slowly grows longer. “More, give me more she whines.” As though reading her mind the electrical output increases, making her gasp, delightedly. Her body expands roughly one inch in length per minute.

Other dragons can’t help but jump in on it, pressing themselves onto the fence in a feeding frenzy, grinding, and sensually humping the metal, before turning to each other, pressing their bodies against the source of their newfound lustful energies while they busily mate with one another. The hot burning need coursing through their veins, the electrical energy pushing them into deep mating rituals.

The silver dragon slips into his female lover, bound in the moment in electrical lust that sends their instinctual impulses wild. The metal fence groans louder, rattling, bending, curving against the dragon’s orgy display, while they grow ever larger, which did happen to catch the attention of the alien invaders.

“Sir, we’ve increased the voltage to the fence, but it appears they were only further aroused by it,” says one of the Utarian Tyrans, viewing the lewd displays across the fence from a holographic display in the security room.

Captain Invictus looks over his officer’s shoulder, head fins rising slightly, “It appears they are feeding on the electricity... and... reverse the recording and replay it at ten-times speed over the course of the last half hour.”

“Yes sir,” he replies, doing so.

“Replay that again,” he states looking closer at the video.

“Yes sir,” he says.

“Why would you look at that. It appears these things are not only feeding on electricity but can turn that energy to organic mass. They are growing off of the electricity. This is fascinating. I’ve never heard of any creature that could do that. That’s worth studying. Capture one of them, then turn off the fence and we’ll apply barbed wire over it. Last thing we need is for these creatures to destroy our barrier and let the other wildlife in to hamper our work. These energy crystals have been most valuable to our scientists, and they want more.”

“Yes sir, we’ll have it done right away.”

He gives a sharp tiny, toothed grin, “Good. Perhaps something can be obtained from dissecting these things. We’ll obtain more samples as needed.”

“Yes sir,” he states, the events sent in motion. The dragons are unaware as they are drawn into a lustful desirable state, humping and breeding each other. The purple dragon taking in the male, feeling him pound into her, his size growing along with hers, keeping pace. More of the silver dragon’s hot sticky essence is sprayed into the purple dragon’s wanting, loving sex. The two held tightly together, lost in their moment where they nor any of the other dragons lost in their feral instinctual orgy even noticed the approach of the aliens.

Harder they grinded and humped, the two dragons lost in the moment, just like the others, that lovely hot sticky seed flooding into the female’s growing vent, the cock within her steadily enlarging, keeping pace with his lover. The amount of energy flowing through the fence, feeding such lustful endeavors that they’ve never experienced such a high before. It is such a blissful moment and then there’s a sharp whistle sound, “What was that?” asks the female, suddenly taken out of her moment, her defensive instincts kicking in, nostrils flaring, the scent of those strange aliens, “We need to go!” she exclaims breaking her bond with her lover, rushing out into the forest, while others along the fence doing the same.

The purple dragon pants, reaching the safety of the jungle, getting deep within the brush, “That was close... I wonder what they want?” she asks, hearing no response. She tenses, crouching down looking back over to the electric fence, seeing the silver dragon, unmoving, being wrapped in a net, pulled past the gate, “Eternal? Eternal!” she exclaims, reaching out to him, but other dragons jump onto her, “No you can’t go. We can’t lose more of us,” they say. She watches the silver dragon Eternal, pulled onto the other side of the fence. She no longer feels the delightful energy coming from it, “It was a trap... they got him...” she says, her head lowering.

“He’s gone Luminous. They got them with their things that kill the other creatures,” one of the other dragons said to her, keeping her pinned and away from danger, “You are the biggest amongst us now, and we know you can’t stand up to them. They have powers,” they explain.

“I know...” she whined, watching his body being dragged away, “*Something is not right. Now is a terrible time...*,” she thinks, not knowing how right she is going to be. Soon he’ll gestate, laying eggs, and when they hatch she’ll name one of those hatchlings, Born Light Eternal Lasting. A small dragon at birth no more than four inches in size. With dazzling purple scales, and silver belly, with a wonderful purple mane that fades into a silver down toward her tail.

Over the next two decades the world that her mother knew would steadily be destroyed and taken over by the aliens with their strange things, digging up the ground, removing the crystals, and paving the jungle away. The amount of energy given off by the planet for them to feed upon quickly began to diminish, making it hard for Light even years later to grow to more than a foot in length. Security measures were put in place to keep them away from the electrical grid of the growing cities that were found across the planet, and their natural food source lessened even further, where the only bountiful feasts any of the dragons could achieve was during the rare lightning storms.

Land to live, energy to feed upon, and numbers dwindling as the strange aliens snatched them up, one by one. There was only one real choice left for Light, who found herself alone, disconnected from any of her kind, hungry for that energy that flows through the alien's areas. But she's seen what that draw to these places have done to her fellow dragons. They'd grow, but would very quickly be taken away, never seen from again. The last time she's seen any of her kind since heading off on her own was ages ago.

Sleep, hibernation is her only hope. Hoping that she'd sleep through this turbulent time. Perhaps a hundred years from now the aliens will be gone, and her home will be like what it was in the stories her mother told her. The distant memories she holds dear, when all was not taken over by these creatures, these aliens were all she had left. She found a place to hibernate, *"Hopefully this will end soon. Like changing hotspots Mother told me about. They come and go. That these aliens will eventually go,"* she thinks, curling up into a ball within herself, in a cave where she can be protected from the elements and hopefully these aliens.

She doesn't know that over the coming years, which turned into a decade, and then another, what little stored up energy within her slowly and steadily withering away, her body shrinking down to conserve itself, till she's almost the size of when she was a hatchling.

She'll be unaware that the aliens did find her. By pure happenstance, a bunch of spelunkers wanting to explore the cave system of this world, came across her, reported her location to the authorities which steadily moved up the chain of command...

Captain Invictus, now admiral, his massive ship orbiting the planet, his scales a bit more rugged, a scar across his muzzle. His age, still young for his kind, claws sharp, teeth even sharper, watches the world he's helped cultivate when one of the younger officers approaches him, "Admiral Invictus. We got a report from the planet that you would like to hear," she says.

He turns to the yellow-green scaled Utarian Tyran, his crisscross slit pupils narrowing. "What is that you have to bother me while I'm enjoying the view," he remarks.

"According to your commands, when one of those Electdrachons are discovered, we are to inform you."

"Huh? What? Which command is that?" he asks.

"Order 326?"

He pulls up a holographic display going through various commands he's issued, "Order 326... oh here it is, I issued that five years ago," he mutters thinking, *"When I was trying to woo her... but defeating an alien race did that easy enough."*

“Yes, so one was found. It’s in a natural form of stasis about four inches in length.”

“Four inches? Hardly useful for any of the physical analysis studies... and we already figured out how those things convert energy into mass, not much to get from a subject so small.”

“According to my records sir, there was a petition to put the last subject into a zoo for study.”

“Containing them was always a bit of an issue... but giving the soft sciences something to work on might be good. But I wouldn’t want to put any of *our* scientists to the task. They have better things to do... Are there any Sleek scientists left, or did we get rid of them all? A soft science would have been more manageable...”

“One moment sir as I look,” she replies, going through the holographic displays, countless red out names, “It does ah... there is one planet side that could be used. An exo-zoologist that’s working at the local biological institute by the name of Leah.”

“Let me see her record,” he stated.

“Already sent over Sir.”

“Excellent,” he responds, looking over the information, “Three family members still alive and known to her off planet. Good, good. No local species relations.”

“She’s the only one on the planet.”

“Makes it easier to control. Outside of a younger stint of rebellion about ten years ago, which was common for them for that age... record is clean. Yes, she’ll do nicely. Hopefully the lesser species can come up with something valuable. If not, it’s not wasting our time at least. And that way I can tell those working on the softer sciences back home that I tried.”

“Yes sir, shall I send out the command?”

“Set up the communication. I want to personally give it.”

“Yes sir. It’ll be done right away.”

“Good.”

Back on the planet, a soft white scaled pink striped anthropomorphic cobra snake works in a biology lab, looking at samples of various plants and animals taken from the local wildlife. She’s dressed in simple clothing, but what is peculiar about her is that she has two O ring piercings implanted into her hood, allowing for a thin silver solid ring collar to slip around her neck. The sound of metal grinding against metal is caused when she turns and twists her head, the front of the collar has her name, written in the Utarian Tyran’s native language.

A red scaled, purple finned Utarian Tyran dressed in a black security uniform approaches her, a soft shock going through the collar that runs across the back of her neck and spine, the sensation instantly makes her stop what she’s doing. She follows the sensation of the shock to turn her body, lowering her head before the alien spoke, “You’re summoned. Go to the director,” she states.

“With pleasure,” she says, keeping her head low, eyes averted, her pink forked tongue flicks back and forth, tasting the scents in the air. The other three Utarian Tyran’s in the room pay no attention to her as they are going about their work, “*These collars have me forced and*



*trained like a dog. But I have no choice... I am trained like one,*” she thinks, mentally sighing at her own predicament.

“Good,” she states, leaving.

The soft tantalizing shocks continue slowly building up around her neck in the direction where Leah needs to go. She heads out to her destination, already knowing where to go, and with each step in the right direction the shock subsides, but at the same time the shocks grow with each passing second, she’s not at her destination, encouraging her to get there as fast as possible.

She reaches the room, about the size of an office, another Utarian Tyran in there, sitting in a chair, a holographic display before her, which she taps on. Her piercing red eyes look at Leah, who’s shock collar grows in strength till she lowers her head.

“I’m here as requested,” says Leah.

“Good. Wait there till you are needed.”

“With pleasure,” she responds, her head kept low, *“If I wasn’t needed yet, why was I called... Damn these aliens,”* she thinks, feeling a sudden burst of electricity from her collar making her fingers twitch and tongue wiggle.

The Utarian Tyran looks up, “What was that?” she asks.

“Nothing Miss. Only frustrated that I can’t continue my work for you.”

“Your work is doing as you’re told. Understood?”

“Yes Miss.”

“Good,” she replies.

Leah’s collar only reduces in intensity when her thoughts and body relaxes. The wyvern alien before her continues to do her work, ignoring the snake while she waits there, head remaining low and subservient till about thirty minutes go by.

“Be appreciative. The admiral wants to speak to you directly,” she states, tapping the screen as a holographic display of Admiral Invictus appears before her.

Leah’s pupils widen the moment she sees the regal display of the Utarian Tyran before her, *“It’s the butcher of my home,”* she thinks. Her collar shocks her instantly, causing her body to twitch.

Admiral Invictus keeps his pose, saying, “You’re going to be given a new project. An Electdrachon and we want to know more about their behavior. Study the creature extensively and provide weekly reports to your superiors. All other work orders are currently on hold till it’s done. You’re allotted three years to this study. Do I make myself clear?”

“Yes Admiral, perfectly clear,” she says through the shocks, showing hints of practice of being able to speak while being slightly shocked.

“Excellent. Remember to put all your effort into it. Otherwise, *they* will be punished along with you. That is all,” he states the call ending.

The female Utarian Tyran taps on the screen, a moment later Leah’s shock collar dramatically increases in strength to the point she falls to the ground twitching uncontrollably, “You showed disrespect to the Admiral by having a heightened mood against him? How

disrespectful can you be after we've let you continue to exist and serve the empire," she states with disdain and disgust in her voice, the shocks continuing for a solid minute before it subsides.

Leah stays low to the ground, prostrates herself, head low, "Apologies Miss. It was not intentional."

"That's how it starts. Be mindful of your thoughts. You've been given freedom despite your station. Prove what remains of your race can be of use," she states, the last shock at the base of her neck ending.

"Yes, Miss. I won't let the Admiral or you down."

"Go," she commands.

"With pleasure Miss," she responds, a soft tantalizing shock on her neck, leading her back to the original lab. She starts to clean up her current work and materials, preparing the space she'll need to work.

One of the Utarian Tyran, a green scaled with black stripes with light blue fins along the arms and back, approaches her, which instantly gives Leah soft shocks, making her like a trained animal to face her, lowering her head, "Yes Miss Occisor?"

She looks at her with the crisscross reptilian yellow pupils, "What did the director need you for? Are you being transferred?"

"No Miss. I've been given a new project to work on. Given to me by Admiral Invictus."

"That had to be difficult for you," she responds, the fins along the back of her head flattening.

"It is a pleasure to be of service to the empire," she says, head remaining low to her.

"Yes... I know. What's the project they are going to have you work?"

"I'm studying an Electdrachon."

"An Electdrachon? I thought they went extinct seven years ago. They never let us study them. Their ability to feed on electricity was considered of too great importance for the Empire to be wasted on studying the species for anything but that."

"I would not deny any of my superiors a chance to assist me in my studies."

"I would love to, but my assigned projects come first. Be mindful to keep it away from electrical devices. They have been known to feed off the energy and grow in size. And from what I hear they grow rather lascivious."

"Oh..." she raises her head, feeling her white scales turn a bit pinkish, but keeps her eyes averted from her gaze.

"If you happen to need help, don't be afraid to ask me. If I am able, I will assist as long as it doesn't take away from my project."

"You are too kind, Miss Occisor. You honor me with your offer."

"Yes," she replies, looking over fins rising, hearing someone approaching from the hallway, "Looks like they are here. Best of luck to you."

“Thank you Miss Occisor, I appreciate your kind words,” Leah replies, watching her move back to her work station, one of the others of her kind approaches Occisor. While Leah feels the soft shock around her neck subside, giving her free movement again.

“Why are you so kind to her, Serina?” says the white scaled, red finned Utarian Tyran.

“It’s not her fault she lost the war. She’s doing her best. I like to be nice,” Serina responds, eyeing him.

“They have to make up for the billion lost. They started it by not accepting the Empire. But we sure did finish it,” he huffs, going back to his work.

Serina shakes her head, eyeing to see the dragon brought to Leah, contained in a small plastic box with air holes, the dragon still fast asleep, not knowing the change in the world around them.

Leah feels the shock in her collar when the other Utarian Tyrans approach, she lowers her head, accepting the dragon, “I will do my best for the empire.”

“Of course, you will,” says one of those delivering the creature to her, before they promptly depart, the shocking fading with their presence, allowing the anthropomorphic snake to get to work.

Leah looks over the dragon, her tail swishes, *“It’s cute... simple creature. I’ll do scans on their hibernation. After that I will wake them and go from there. I’ll see what notes on their biology are available to me,”* she thinks, mulling over everything to do. She uses some equipment to scan across the dragon’s body, the energy of which would tug at Light’s body, feeding into her passively, awakening her.

Light will stretch slowly, but then jerk, realizing she’s no longer anywhere near where she was supposed to be. The lights overhead, she jerks and moves, back hitting the sides of the box she’s in, *“Where am I? How did I get here?”* she thinks, looking up at the tall alien creature, which makes strange noises.

Leah looks at the dragon, “The scanner woke her up? How interesting... I will note that they are very sensitive. I guess that’s why he... she? It’s in the box it’s in, but I should feed them, they are probably very hungry,” she mutters, grabbing a small power cell that was designed specifically to feed the dragons, “This should help. Don’t be too scared, okay?” she says to Light, placing the round energy ball into the box.

Light leaps back, her body tingling, feeling the energy from the sphere near her. Her body tenses, silver scales above her nether regions growing pinkish, sex starting to drip. Instincts overtaking her higher mind. She quickly grabs the sphere which is about a third of her size. She grinds and rubs herself against it, moaning, and purring in delight, body aching. Pleasure building within her, a desire to mate, filling her. Her slick juices run across the sphere, leaving a streak that only improves the connection she gets from the sphere, her claws running across the sphere, sliding over it.

The snake blushes, “Oh my... she wasn’t kidding when she mentioned how lewd you become when you are feeding upon electricity...” she says looking over at Light, “A girl, yup,

can see that now. She opens the top of the box again, slowly reaching down to pet her, “I should try to build up trust.”

Suddenly as Light is trapped in her lustful moment, her body twitches and aches in delight. She feels her back suddenly touched by another set of scales, part surprise, part instincts, part simple confusion, having already fed off the energy from the orb, which gave her an eighth of an inch in growth, she coiled around the finger, wrapping her body around the hand, and biting though not fiercely onto Leah’s hand, her sex grinding up against the finger.

“Ow... that wasn’t nice,” says Leah, looking to see if any of her coworkers caught her display, sighing in relief when done. Looking at light, feeling her grind her thin wet sex against her finger. She tenses a little, “Oh my... you are really horny, aren’t you? Being the only one of your kind perhaps you haven’t had any in a long time... or are you too young? Then again perhaps it’s because you haven’t fed and you’ve been around for a while,” she says, rubbing her finger across the small wet heated spot.

Light tenses looking up at Leah, eyes meeting. She still grips the hand, bite lessening a little, but her body is still burning, aching, grinding against the finger. Whatever this creature was doing to her, it felt good, and nice, “*What do I do? She could crush me. Kill me! I never got so close to one of them before... she looks different than what I thought she’d be close up. And she’s making unique noises. A language? They can speak?*” she thought but was quickly drawn back into her luscious grindings against the snake’s finger.

“I wanted to build trust, but I didn’t think it would be this quickly,” she commented, curling her finger, slipping her clawtip into the sex, spreading the little dragon’s vent, “My claws are dulled per what I have to do. So this should be okay for you. Just don’t tell them I’m doing this okay?” she says to Light, wiggling her claw tip in the vent, pressing harder, but trying not to go too hard, doing more of a small up and down motion to try to please the eager little dragon, “I hope you like this.”

Light was caught up in the pleasure, her body craved, needed, wanted it. The claw was big... too big for her, but she’s too lost in delight, the meal that flooded her was so quick, so filling, burning her body’s lustful desires into her mind. The wonderful ecstasy a little claw can give her, driving herself harder on this creature, unable to stop herself. Part of her not wanting to stop herself, even as she held on like a cat holding onto their owner after receiving one too many pets. But Leah’s scales are tough, durable, able to handle it all while she fingers Light to the point of climax. Hot juicy squirt from her sex, flows onto Leah’s finger.

“Interesting, I feel a tingle, perhaps that’s electrically charged? I should look into that as well,” she says, gently rubbing the dragon’s sex, helping her to get coaxed out the last of her climax, “Don’t grow that attached to me. This was just ah... uh... a onetime thing,” she leans over whispering to her, and blushing. “I don’t want them to know I did something so lewd,” she responds, looking over her shoulder at them.

Light looks at her, body relaxing, feeling her mind fully return to her. Her grip loosens around the snake’s hand, “*She’s talking to me. I don’t know what she’s saying. Can I understand? One way to find out...*” she thinks.

Leah pulls her hand back, cleaning it, "I'll be happy to feed you more in the future, but I have to be careful. If you get too big that could be a problem. The reports here say I am to limit your size to under two feet. But we'll see, I don't want to starve you either," Two years into the study...

The snake looks at the dragon, currently a foot in length. The slithering dragon looking cute, she almost seems to be smiling at her. Leah's tongue flicks back and forth, tasting the hint of excitement from the dragon, and the fading scents of the Utarian Tyran in the room except for Miss Occisor, who is on the far end of the room, doing her own work.

"Well Plum Drop, let's see how well you are doing today, shake," she says, holding out her claw.

Light places her claw into Leah's hand. The dragon is now a foot in size, her claws are still dwarfed by the snake, but she has long lost the ability to grip onto a single finger with her claws. She does a little shake.

"Very good girl. You've been doing so well," says Leah, giving her another one of those electric balls.

Light's eyes light up, gabbing the ball, rubbing it along her belly and scales. The dragon lays on her back, posing for her, while grinding the ball against her belly and crotch, looking cute and giving a soft chirp.

Leah sighs, "Come on Plum Drop, I have to be secretive when I do that," she says looking to see Serina then back at Light.

The dragon lays on her back, legs spread, her claws gripping the ball grinding herself against it. She squirms in delight, panting in wonderful lustful desire, her sex twitching, her juices adding conductivity between herself and the sphere, making it even more pleasurable.

Leah watches, feeling a twitch in her own sex, repressed delight and pleasure, her collar beginning to shock her. The energy making the dragon look up in her direction. The snake's hands twitching, she takes a deep breath, closing her eyes, calming herself, "Relax... relax, it's all good," she says, looking back to the dragon with a smile, "Such a carefree life you live, I'm so sorry you don't know what's happened to your kind... but perhaps that is for the best," she says with a sigh, getting up, "I'll be right back, I want to do something nice for you. After two years of hard work perhaps a little something... more will be good. You're still under your allowed size anyway," she remarks, heading across the lab to get something.

"Everything alright Leah?" asks Serina.

"Yeah, just grabbing something, I want to check something out, nothing major, Miss Occisor," she responds, turning to her direction, head remaining low, the collar not activating but the trained response is still there.

"Alright, if you need any help, let me know."

"Of course Miss Occisor," she replies, bobbing her head, going over to grab a bit of electrical equipment used for 'shock therapy' for other creatures, bringing it back to her station. She looks over her shoulder at Serina, then back at the dragon. She leans over smiling,

whispering, “I’m going to give you a little bit of fun, okay? Just don’t tell anyone, okay Plum Drop?”

Light smiles, nodding, wiggling in enjoyment her body is able to feel the surge of pleasure through her, sensing the power source nearby, shuddering when Leah turns on the machine, energy humming through it, sparks flying between the two prongs, I’ll take that as a yes,” she says giving another look over to Serina, who is lost in her own work.

Moving the prongs to Leah’s body, she clamps one onto the already twitching and throbbing clit of Light’s body, “Bite me if it hurts you,” Leah asks, the dragon shuddering, chirping in pleasure, her scales tough and able to handle the machine’s ‘bite’ on her scales and sensitive skin.

“Now if we place this part just into you...”

Light’s eyes lit up, feeling the energy already building, her sex winking in eagerness, hips thrusting up into the snake’s direction, expressing just how eager she is, body and belly exposed to her as she wiggles about.

“Easy now,” says Leah, keeping an eye out, driving the other prong into the dragon’s sex like a dildo, the electricity flowing between the two prongs, the dragon easily able to feed upon it, as she milks and squeezes the plug for all its worth, her feet reaching up to grip onto Leah’s arm, making sure she can’t just pull it away.

“I’ll take that as you enjoy it,” she says with a chuckle, taken back by the force and strength the dragon has, driving her hand into Light’s sex and to her surprise when she was expecting to pull her hand back in literal shock, that all she feels is a tingle. The dragon’s body is able to draw out the electricity being charged and make it barely affect anyone else but herself, *“This is an amazing ability. I didn’t know she could do that... but does that mean...”* she thinks blushing, driving her finger into the dragon, pumping her tight sex, pushing electrical plug in deeper, allowing the lustful dragon to feed upon it.

Harder Light pumps and squeezes the snake’s claws, the higher her pleasure grows, body shifting, growing steadily, her soft chirps muffled when she sees how nervous the snake becomes when she gets too loud for comfort.

“You’re doing well... I’ll up it a little bit,” she says, turning a knob on the device, allowing more electricity to flood into her, doubling her pleasure, making her clit ache so hard, body squirting juices which continue to tingle the snake’s scales. She tries to contain herself, legs rubbing together, some pleasure getting to her before the shock of her collar quiets her down, but that doesn’t stop her from pumping her finger into the dragon’s eager wet sex, allowing the pleasure to build, “You do get mindlessly lustful, don’t you?”

Light wanted to respond, but the time was not right. She knew it, but at the moment while she coils herself around Leah’s hand and arms, grinding and humping herself against the claws, gently biting onto her tough scales, which makes the snake wince, she can’t help but enjoy herself in the moment. Her bite partly instinctual, partly to keep her own mouth shut, not wanting her secret to be revealed in the presence of any of the Utarian Tyran.

“Not so rough,” Leah says in a soft whisper, her claw digging in deeper into the dragon’s body, watching her grow and wiggle around her, feeling some of the electrical impulses, but most of it completely absorbed by the hungry lustful dragon that greedily hungers for more.

Inch by inch she grows, over the next twenty or so minutes, the constant humping, thrusting, squeezing and milking. The hot warm dragon juices gushing between her legs, biting harder onto Leah’s arm, unable to help herself as she feels a wonderful climax, desiring even more. When feeding there was never enough, there was always more to be had, more to feed, more to breed. Hardwired into her brain to fuck when getting so much food at once. Her body quivers and quakes in delight.

Leah tensed, tongue flicking, tasting the dragon’s lust in the air, the ozone that is being produced by the electricity fed into her, watching and monitoring her size over this period of time, noticing she’s getting close to two feet after the third lustful and needful climax. She rocked her hips against the snake’s finger, ‘milking’ the digit for all its worth, panting heavily, heart beating, body almost glowing in the afterglow while Leah turned down the power, eventually turning it off.

The snake pulls her finger away from the needy dragon’s body, who chirps and moans in delight, pulling her hand away when she hears Serina speak, “I’m going to get some food. Would you like something?”

Leah tenses, moving her hand away, quickly removing the electrical equipment, sensing that she is moving closer, “Ah... sure if you want. But... I’m not allowed to be in the labs by myself.”

“I’ll take responsibility. As long as you don’t wander off it’ll be good. I’ll try not to be gone too long. I don’t want you to get in trouble.”

“Okay... thanks,” she replies, mentally sighing, cleaning off her hand.

“Welcome. How goes your work?” she asks, walking over to her, the shock collar making Leah turn and face her, keeping her head low.

“Well, just one more year of research. I wonder what’s going to happen to her once it’s done?”

“Not sure. They’ve been wanting you to see how well she can be trained?”

“Yeah, not sure why. She’s the last of her kind.”

Light’s head lowers a little.

“They could clone her or do some kind of genetic enhancements. Not sure, but they are still asking you to do weekly reports?”

“Shifted to monthly this week actually.”

Serina nods, “Probably has to do with...” she looks to her, “Never mind.”

“What is it?”

“I don’t want you to get in trouble.”

“Neither do I... but... you’ll hear about this eventually. We’re at war again.”

“At war? With who?”

“The Leka, Quanta, and Burina. Three alien races have banded together against our empire.”

“My people don’t even know there were any alien races till you arrived, let alone so many,” she responds, feeling her collar shock her, the energy pulsating through it causing Light to grow excited.

Serina sighs, “This is why I didn’t want to tell. Relax. You know the collar is also partially based on emotions. I’ll get you your favorite. Use that to help.”

“Thank you, Miss Occisor. I appreciate it,” she says, keeping her head low till she gets out of range.

“We’re not all terrible,” she replies, walking off.

The anthropomorphic snake lets out a long drawn-out sigh, “But most of you are,” she responds.

Light raises her head, looking in the direction of Serina, waiting till she’s gone before saying, “You’ve been a very nice alien though,” she says to her, in the snake’s native tongue.

“I appreciate those words Plump Drop, it’s nice to hear it from you...” she says, her attention snapping to the dragon, “Ah... wha... I must be tired.”

“You are, but I will say my name is Born Light Eternal Lasting, not Plum Drop. Sorry it took me so long to tell you,” she says with a draconic chirp.

Leah’s jaw drops, “Y-you can talk? All this time? You’re... oh my gosh... after all that we... ah...I can’t believe that...” she stammers, face turning pinker.

“Yes, but it took me a long time to learn your language and of the other aliens. Both are so different, but I did it!” she gives a draconic chirp.

“There was nothing on the reports that you were sentient. That you could talk... this is just... oh dear... I just... You’re a lot like me,” she says with a soft sigh.

Light tilts her head, “We are both scaly, but I don’t think that is what you mean.”

“It’s just... my people were destroyed by them. Though Miss Occisor is nice, she’s rare among them,” she states, hands twitching, shaking as electricity flowed through her.

Light feels the energy in the air. Her body growing heated and delighted. She looks at the collar, climbing out of her designated area, climbing up, reaching for the collar.

“W-what are you doing?” asks Leah, picking her up, placing her away, fighting against the shocks.

Light shivers, moans softly, feeling some of the electricity rushing into her through the snake’s body, helping her grow a little, her scales growing tighter, making her sex grow hotter. She looks over Leah, who has helped satiate her lust so many times before, finding her more lovely as time passed, “Food,” she says, reaching for the collar.

“Ah... right. I can’t, if you grow too big, they’ll know something is up. And I can’t risk my collar being damaged.”

“I could feed upon it...” she whines softly.

“This... changes a lot. But you’ll have to work with me, okay? Do you understand?”



Light lowers her head, “I can understand. I’ve been watching and learning how they work. It is tough on you. My food bothers you, electricity, doesn’t it?”

“It’s used as a punishment. To train me to be a docile slave... your species is unique in how they feed upon it. But maybe... I’ll see what I can do, just stick with me on this and be good till then okay?”

“I got it,” she replies with a nod and soft draconic purr.

“Also... sorry about getting your name wrong. It’s rather lovely.”

“It’s okay. I’ve been wanting to tell you about it for a long time, but I didn’t want the others to know I can speak.”

“Smart.”

“Thanks,” she says with a draconic chirp, “And my name I got from my parents.”

Leah smiles, “It’s a lovely name, but perhaps we can do something,” she says, feeling sudden shocks, knocking her out of her plotting thoughts for the moment.

Light looks at the collar with hungry lustful eyes, claws tapping against the container she’s in, her sex twitching in anticipation, her body rumbling, belly becoming pinkish, “Okay...”

Leah takes a deep breath, calming herself, “This is crazy but... perhaps... one thing at a time,” she replies, eventually Serina returning with some food. The snake lowers her head, feeling the soft shocks that keep her attention focused on the Utarian Tyran, “Miss Occisor, I have a request.”

Serina’s fins rise, placing her food, a type of fish meal near her workstation, pulling her far enough away to give Leah more freedom, “A request? In all our years working together, I never once heard you request for anything substantial. But this sounds important, what is it?” she asks.

“I would like to shift my research of the Electdrachon to some practical testing at the home.”

“The home?”

“My research is often about trainability, and I think I’ve been doing well, but some practical tests are needed.”

“The creature is a class A risk due to how they feed upon electronic devices.”

“I live in the basement of this facility. I’m not taking her far away and seeing if I can train her to be mindful of what she consumes would be beneficial to the empire, given what they want from me from this research, don’t you think Miss Occisor?” she asks, lowering her head.

“It will take some work but prepare a proposal and I’ll support it.”

“Thank you, Miss,” she replies, keeping her head lowered.

“You’ve been very good. I’ll do what I can to help,” she replies, turning back to her work.

Leah looks to Light, smiling, the process set in motion, and within a week her proposal was sent, submitted, supported and gone through the ringer, but in the end she’s given permission to do an extensive training program with Light in her sleeping quarters. Her living space is simple, minimalistic, a place to eat, sleep, a living quarter, but there is no luxury or

access to any form of entertainment outside of pre-approved reading material that she can request. With extremely limited access to the outside world, “Home,” she says, letting Light out, allowing the dragon to move about the place, her body tingling with delight feeling the energy all around her, through the walls, in the lights overhead, and every little appliance there.

“There’s so much food everywhere...” she says with a soft draconic purr, her heart racing body growing excited, the dragon crawling across the floor, moving along the walls, feeling the energy pulsating through them. The windowless living space given to Leah, an amazing smorgasbord for the excitable dragon.

“I can’t have you eat too much, if you grow too big, it will make things difficult,” Leah explains.

“But there is so much food,” she says, grinding herself against the wall, her body feeling a surge, claws running across the grey surface, leaving light scratch marks.

“At least you can be excited,” she says with a soft chuckle, sitting on a couch, which creaks under her weight, “According to the information given to me, there is a theory that your kind has no limit on your growth. One test said that one of you was fed enough to grow a hundred feet in length before the experiment was promptly ended. It’s hard to imagine you can grow so big,” she remarks.

Light feels her pleasure grow, pulling herself away from the wall, “My Mother was one of the biggest, over twelve feet in length. I don’t know how big we can get, but we do get stronger the more we feed. Food was becoming scarce, so I barely had a chance to grow,” she says, moving back over to Leah, “But I know you have something in mind, yes?”

Leah smiles, “Only if you are up to the idea. My people were destroyed by them. Like you, I’m the only one on this planet. Yes, there are some of my kind out there. I have two family members left... and now I hear they are at war again on other worlds.”

Light climbs onto the couch, moving alongside Leah, who can feel the dragon’s burning arousal, “She told me about when they came. She was there.”

“My homeworld is about a light year away, rather close in terms of space. We had a system wide civilization, and we put up a good fight against their multi-system empire. I heard they drew resources from this world to overcome us in the decade long war. Though in the end it wouldn’t matter much. We were fighting a fraction of their empire. They had other enemies on other fronts, which prevented them from using their full force... but that had me thinking.”

“Yes?”

“With the empire so stretched, that well... perhaps we could cause them problems here as they are in conflict. Help those people out, but wreaking havoc,” she says, her body then being jolted with shocks.

“That sounds like a plan... are you okay?” she asks, feeling the electricity moving through her body. The dragon feeding upon the energy, drawing it from Leah’s body, her excitement growing further, grinding along her leg.

“Y-yes, it’s fine. The collar just shocks me when I get too excited, or for any number of reasons. It tries to keep me docile and complacent,” she explains.

“Let me feed upon it,” says Light, moving up along her body, closer to it.

“If it breaks, they’ll know,” she warns.

“Not break it, just feed upon it,” she says, licking her lips, sex becoming puffy, blood rushing to her nether regions.

Leah blushes, “Perhaps this idea is moving too fast but...” she says, watching the dragon climb over her, biting onto her collar, drawing the electricity from it, into her body, leaving the snake with only a soft tingle through her, something she can easily manage compared to all the other shock’s she’s given.

The snake pants, seeing her friend become more aroused, sex dripping onto her. She shivers, feeling an arousal through her, which makes the collar ramp up, the excitement normally suppressed now allowed to be free, years of pent-up sexual suppression able to get some release, and her body knows it.

The time spent with Light, building an envy that she could enjoy the release of sexual tension while she remained held up, a jealousy not unfounded but now that there is a moment where she can feel her own body’s needs without being punished for it. She gasped, one hand reaching down to gently feel herself while the other reaches around Light, gently rubbing her sex.

Light shudders, moans, keeping her bite on the collar, a steady stream of energy flowing into her, expounding her delights and eagerness. She grinds against her lover’s hand, an act she’s done so many times before, but now the tightness of her scales grows faster. She grinds and rubs herself against the snake’s hands, feeling a single finger slip into her body.

“Something about this feels wrong but yet... so very right,” she pants, moaning, slipping a few digits into her own sex, enjoying the rush of pleasure that has been denied her, while enjoying the emotional connection and love she’s given and received from her friend, not truly appreciating the depth and breadth of their connection till now. Thanks to Light, she can fully express it.

“I feel it too,” she says with a mouth full of Leah’s collar, her jaws right on the nameplate section. She feeds on the electricity, claws running along Leah’s body, feeling those tough scales, a sense of a familiarity running through her, her sex squeezing the finger in her, her clit getting hard from the sensation of growth, aching, dripping with insatiable lust, fed by the constant surge of electricity, which not only feeds her, but frees her friend.

Leah moans, leaning back along the couch, sliding herself up, resting her head on the arm rest, she slips her hand out of her own sex, wanting to embrace, Light, feeling the dragon’s claws run across her sides, while she tries to get out of as much of her clothes as possible without breaking the connection the dragon is making with her collar.

A wanted reprieve from the daily shocks and pains of having to be an organic ‘drone’ for the empire. To do everything they wanted. A freedom, suddenly given to her, frightening her, heightening the moment, while Light’s instincts are kicked up. Her body is hungry on several levels. Hungry for affection. Hungry for revenge for what the aliens did to her kind. Hungry for love. And just plain simply hungry.

The process is slow, steady, the weight of the dragon upon her growing from a house cat to a big dog over the first half hour. Leah finds herself able to slip a second finger into the dragon's sex, while her own freed lust continues to build. She simply wants to bask and enjoy the moment with her alien lover. Not caring how taboo it is, or what it could mean, her mind so hungry for its own freedom that logic is tossed to the wayside under an instinctual lust and love that they both share.

Light grinds herself along Leah's belly, rubbing across and between the snake's now exposed breasts. The collar simply ramping up its shocks, able to provide several times the dose that is required to be lethal for the snake. Its automation allowing it to be utilized with minimal upkeep, a great advantage for the vast empire, now being exploited by the only creature in the entire universe that could use it to her own end.

Light's purple eyes look up into Leah's soft pink. She moans out in lust, grinding her sex against the other female's scales. Her body wants to be taken, stuffed, and yet, she enjoys the sensual touch, pressing herself harder against the lover. Energy flooding through her, building up higher, and higher within her, making her want to grind harder, to be taken, instincts filling her mind. Her body squirming and wiggling, scales tightening, expanding, growing larger, claws slowly moving down Leah's body.

Leah runs her free hand along Light's back side. She feels the scales along her body, feeling them expand slowly, like a hand on a large balloon slowly being inflated. But it's not till she finds herself able to slip a second finger into Light that She drives her digits in deeper, feeling her tingling sexual juices. Leah's arm is pulled farther down her body as Light grows in length, Light's lower body now down to Leah's belly.

The grip on the collar grows tighter, feeding more on the collar that is trying its best to 'calm' Leah's emotions, but only gets the dragon even hotter, instincts bubbling within her. Her feet grip onto the snake's claws, Light's soft fluffy tail slips into her partner's body, wanting to repay the favor given to her.

Caught off guard Leah gasps in delight. She bucks against Light's tail, squeezing the end, soaking the fur, matting it while the tail drives in deeper. The sensation of being penetrated, taken from her, now given back by another she can share the moment with, adds to her delight and pleasure that she wants to draw out the delight. The simple fact of being able to just simmer in her own natural desires, untamed or broken from years of constraint, liberating her for just this moment that she doesn't want to let go.

Slowly, steadily, Light pumps into her partner, while bucking against Leah's fingers. Her tail goes in deeper, wiggling within the hot vent, while her own clenches tightly, with shockingly desirable results. Slowly though her tail will grow in size along with the rest of her body. The hump in her tail rises higher, and higher as she finds herself only able to drive less and less of her tail tip into her lover's body with the same full result, making it a tighter fit that over an hour of constant edging and perhaps two firm climaxes from both of them, coating each other in their nectar, that she is no longer able to keep her tail within her.

Leah moans feeling her sex emptied but at the same time Light readjusts herself, her feet, now holding onto Light's thighs. The purple dragon's dripping sex oozing over Leah's. The hot draconic juices tingle her sex, providing a pleasuring shock that makes the snake moan, arching her back, "W-we should... oh fuck..." she tries to say, being pulled back into the moment, her three fingers slipping out of the larger dragon's sex, allowing the two sex's to touch and kiss.

Literal but gentle shocks from the electrical dragon pulsate into Leah's hot vent. A grinding slick connection made between them. The collar is doing its best to 'put down' Leah's behavior, but as long as her heart is pumping and her excitement is at a high, it continues to shock, and Light continues to feed.

The dragon's tongue coils around the collar, while Leah's forked tongue flicks out of her mouth in delight, tasting the lust in the air, flicking across Light's muzzle in a loving kiss, her wet digits press along the dragon's behind, pressing themselves closer together, the dragon after slow endless edging lusts has become a full-sized partner.

Light never felt the sensation of being 'full' there is currently a satiation of not being hungry, but she continued to crave far more. Such continuous power flowing through her is wonderful, and her instincts prevent her from stopping, sucking the electricity from the collar that would kill her partner. Protecting while becoming vulnerable and connected in a way that may never be replicated again.

Leah pants heavily, her lust driven to newer heights. The shocks between her sex and Lights, are a unique sensation, but after so many years of being shocked into complacency, this felt different, delightful, a found interest and connection between her and her lover which only brings her over an edge. Her hot juices gushing out of her, providing the salty solution that makes their electrifying connection between the other become all the more conductive.

"Fuck...fuck," moans the snake, while the dragon is unwilling or wanting to let go of the collar, she is driven to feed by instinct, forced not to let go knowing the consequences of her action. Trapped in an endless feeding loop. No matter how many times she climaxes her lust doesn't fade. Millions of years of evolution that led her kind to this moment, an uncontrollable lustful orgy when there's a source of food to feed upon, now manifesting into this one moment that she can barely keep in check, but at the same time she doesn't want to either. She's simply enjoying the moment, and even as her sex moves away from her lovers at a glacial pace, giving Leah some sexual reprieve, it doesn't end the several hour moment, "How much energy does this collar have?" she wonders, panting heavily, feeling the metallic rub of her forced piercings in her hood which allows her to wear the collar.

Light growls lustfully but looks at her lover, shrugging at the statement.

She chuckles, "I suppose you wouldn't know either," she says, seeing that Light is now partially dangling off the couch, continuing to grow. Her bite on the collar strengthened with each inch added upon her.

The dragon feels herself become ever more powerful, yet more mindful of the constant size of her partner. Her forearm reaches down, slipping two claw tips into the snake, the change in dynamic coming with the change in size.

Leah arches her back, squeezing on the dragon's digits, her hands moving up to gently run across Light's mane, her fingertips tingling from the electricity that pulsates through those purple scales and wondrous mane. But she isn't out of the running of returning the favor to her lover. They've both have decades of pent-up desire and need to release, and who knows if this will ever happen again, there is no stopping them now after having gone this far. Her tail runs across Light's underside, finding that engorged hot dripping sex, with its throbbing aching clit.

She slips her tail into Leah's vent, feeling the electrical tingle go through her tail. She pumps the end in and out of her, the dragon clenching around her tail tip, taking in a good nine inches, and slowly, steadily she's able to take more as the vent grows along with her body. It's a steady process done over the next hours. The couch creaking under their combined weight. The dragon's hind legs slip off the sides of the couch to keep herself propped up and to not fully break the furniture or crush her lover underneath her.

A tingle of electricity moves through Leah's body, the fear of the danger this could cause abated by Light's instinctual knowledge of electricity, able to move and guide it safely through the snake's body without either of them knowing it's being done. Pleasure builds between them. Light forced to pull out one of her claws as they grow, keeping the snake stuffed, while she shoves more of her tail and body into the dragon's vent to keep that same full sense of being full, stretching herself to the limit as the dragon's sex grew further away from her, adding to the physical strain and determination between the two women.

Light adjusts her body to keep her aching sex close to Leah, while they fucked each other harder and harder, each climax they had was trumped by the previous, and this building one was no exception, and when the energy of their sexual arousal was brought to the brink, there's a hard metallic snap, mixing in with their screams of pleasure that came with their gushing wet climaxes. The snake's tail feeling as if it might be squeezed right off of her as the dragon's strong vaginal muscles milk her lover's tail to the max.

Leah's eyes go wide, the electricity that was tingling through them suddenly ending. She looks down seeing a massive twelve-foot dragon laying over her, coiling and curling across her body which is less than half the size, but what's more important is the collar around her neck was snapped by Light's jaws.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck. They'll know the collar is broken. They're going to come down here in force and..." she says with a pant, trying to regain her breath, feeling a mixture of liberating freedom and uncontrollable fear.

Light pulls away, slipping off Leah, her pleasure growing, body aching. Eager to have more, feeling all the electricity around her. Her instincts to feed while it's there, the scarcity of her world before, now an endless abundance, "Sorry I got carried away," she says with a pant, pulling away, her body twitching, aching, wanting more, "How much time do we have?"

"Fifteen minutes? Maybe less?" She responds unsure, looking at the collar as it slips fully off of her as she sits up. Her body soaked in the dragon's lust, she quickly moves to get dressed, looking over the massive dragon in the room, "And you're going to be a tough squeeze

to even get out of here... I don't even know what to do. There's no way to explain this... This is happening so fast."

"How bad is the collar removal?" asks Light, nuzzling the pieces, body wishing it was continuing to give off the energy, but she feels the source of the power she grabs it, and nonchalantly pulls it into her sex, so she may continue to hold onto it, feeding upon its energy.

"My brother removed his, and they killed him... I don't know what to do..." she says, feeling a panic set in.

Light places her one claw on Leah's back, "Relax. We wanted to do something to get back at them didn't we?"

"Yes, but not this fast."

"Don't worry, I have an idea..." she says with a fiendish grin, milking the power core from the collar within her body, the high-capacity battery now directly feeding Light, further increasing her growing body while lighting a fire under her bubbling lust.

"An idea? I wanted to do something about them, disrupt them in some way, but... what do you have in mind?" she asks, her nervousness growing in her voice.

"I've been watching them for a while, and stories I heard from my mother. Most of their weapons are energy based, which means they aren't much use against me. I absorb it and grow from it."

"Yes, but they know it. They use projectile weapons or poisons or sedatives to get you under control. They know how to handle someone like you, they've done it before."

"How big has one of my kind grown?" she asks, clenching down on the battery within her sex, feeling the energy flowing through her, feeding upon it, her scales growing tighter, separating growing, duplicating themselves as they need for more scales continues to grow at a slow, steady but noticeable rate.

"A hundred or so feet, but the reports say it's theoretical that you have no limit to your growth as long as you have enough energy to expand. But there could be physical limitations like being crushed under your own body weight, but I don't know."

"Time to find out," she says with a grin, moving around, pressing herself against the nearest power socket pressing her body along the wall, following the electrical lines, "Hmm I can feel the power," she says, claws gripping into the wall digging in, breaking through, tearing away.

"They are going to be breaking down the wall soon... you are going to trap yourself in here if you grow too big."

"My plan is to grow too big," she says with a sly grin, her eyes meeting with Leah's, "You'll be fine. I'll protect you," she assures.

Leah walks around the room a bit, watching the walls get torn, wires exposed, the dragon pressing herself against the electricity, feeding upon it, her body aching, feeling pleasure rush through her, instincts driving her sex to clench down hard on nothing, wanting to be filled so badly, the battery within her slowly becoming a drop in the bucket of what she's feeding upon.

“You’re going to need more,” she says looking at the time, “I’ll try to get you something. They give some electrical appliances, I’ll bring them over to you, will you be able to feed upon it?” she asks.

“I need it close to me. Bring it over, I’ll do the rest. I can sense so much but I can only feed upon what I can reach. Hurry, if they are coming soon, I’ll need more to grow and block the door,” she urges, while still grinding herself against the wall, feeling herself grow larger, but not nearly enough to where she wants, “The bigger I get, the more I can be in contact with and absorb, growing faster,” she says, driving her tail into a wall socket, trying to get even more direct connection the the power held within.

The dragon grinds herself against the wires, milking them for all they are worth, body tensing and growing, “Yes, this is exactly it, but I need more, so much more,” she pants and purrs, claws raking against the wall, body panting and grinding, pleasure filling her, “Please help me, help me reach such pleasurable delights,” she says with a pant.

“I have some appliances I can move over with extension cords, give me a moment,” she says, rushing around, searching through her drawers looking through what little she has to find the items required to drag out and extend her electrical appliances toward Light. Placing more and more up along her growing body, hearing the cracking of scales, the popping of muscles, her body growing bigger with each passing moment.

Leah’s heart races. She moves with conviction, concern, and repressed hope. She looks over Light, flipping on every device, every power switch she can in some vain hope that even the bathroom light halfway across her apartment will provide some aid to the dragon that continues to grow and expand across the room.

Light wiggles and moves across the room, continuing to grow, she turns her hips to Leah, “I know I won’t have much more time to feel the delight of being filled. Could you please... one last time, do what you can to help me feel it? I want you... need you,” she whines.

Leah blushes, her mind torn between lust and fight, but hearing her friend, her lover call out to her like that, her body able to express the lust, the moment’s they shared already up to this point, knowing that if all that goes wrong that there could be no going back. For all she knows this could be her very last moments alive, and her friend is in need... might as well.

Leah moves over, sliding both hands into Light’s body, feeling the arousing tingle that the dragon gives, making her soon finding herself grinding against the dragon’s belly, her tail running along her lover’s body, while her forked tongue flicks across the twitching throbbing clit at the very top of the purple dragon’s sex.

“Oh yes... yes, just like that,” she moans, the energy from the appliances, the wall, everything she can get near feeding her lust, making her grow, allowing the snake to slither deeper into her sex. Arms sinking in, breasts pressing down against the hot vents, the snake trying her best to please her lover while wrapping her mouth around the dragon’s throbbing clit like it was a cock, suckling down upon it, giving it a gentle ‘bite’ that she knows she’d enjoy and love.



“That’s it, keep it going, it feels wonderful! Fill me! Let me feel this pleasuring delight!” screams Light, her body clenching tightly around Leah’s body while she slips more into her sex, one knee and then another, her entire body steadily being utilized as a living dildo as she moves and tugs at the growing sensitive flesh.

“Doing my best,” Leah pants, suckling and nibbling at the growing clit that fills more of the snake’s mouth, thinking, *“Glad I can dislocate my jaw, or I’d never be able to get all of this in. She’s going to be risking so much, I will do what I can before time runs out.”* She suckles the twitching aching flesh, feeling pleasure rush through her, fingering, rubbing her own sex while she’s within Light’s tight clenching vent.

The snake moves herself up and down along the folds, using her legs to make herself feel bigger to the ever-growing snake, trying to keep up with her growth, which she can feel within her mouth and around her body. The snake’s entire tail now within the dragon’s body, wiggling and rubbing along, pulling and massaging the dragon’s sex, soaking in the nether regions. One hand rubbing and massaging along the dragon’s opening while using the other to continue to pleasure herself.

Her mouth tightly suckling and squeezing the throbbing clit that grows and expands, sliding farther down the snake’s mouth and throat, that only a snake such herself could take without issue, despite the constant growth that continues around her.

“Yes, yes, yes! It’s so wonderful! Thank you!”

Leah can’t respond with her mouth full, but she gives several hard firm suckles. Pushing and massaging those walls, eager to get off on herself, fingers using the dragon’s own lubricants that are soaking through her scales to add to her own pleasure.

“Wonderful! Fuck yes! I can feel it so good; it aches so hard!” exclaims Light, hitting a climax, squeezing and pulsating sex, milking the snake’s body, her walls squeezing the snake so hard that she is squeezed out of the dragon’s body, sliding to the floor, soaked in the juices, but the Leah is not left empty handed as she pants in delight. She too has reached her climax just before her lover did.

The two enjoy this lovely moment together, driven by endless lust, repressed and spurred on by the electricity the two share and the amount that the dragon is feeding upon. Her body and juices were almost contagious to Leah, but at this moment it was wonderful, delightful and pleasant and then reality sank in.

Thud, thud, thud. The sound of beating against the door makes Leah jump in fear, “Open the door or we will force it open,” commands one of the soldiers on the other side of the door.

The snake swallows a lump in her throat, looking to Light, whose head is already grinding against the ceiling, her long body, twenty feet in length fills a good portion of the room, her sex dripping, aching, body burning with greater need than she could handle, but the dragon keeps in check her arousal and emotions, the desire to help her friend trumping all of that. Her body pressing up against the door, sliding across it as the heavy thuds continue.

“Open this door now! You have three seconds!” he commands.

“This will work right?” Leah asks nervously, running her hands across Light’s purple scales, feeling them shift, move across her hands, muscles expanding and popping which reverberate through the dragon’s body, felt by the snake like little quakes in the dragon’s body.

“Stay near me, preferably under and I will protect you the best I can. I feel so much energy all around here, that it’s just...” she shudders and moans, her sex clenching down.

The snake nods, knowing she has no other options, the time ticking away, the door is hit upon hard again, but Light’s body has grown, pressing against the door, blocking it completely as the aliens on the other side are hitting and bashing the door, which doesn’t budge with the hits, “The harder you make this, the worse it will be for you!” they exclaim.

Light moans softly, body growing, expanding, back running across the ceiling, part of her midsection and tail blocking the door completely, “Oh this feels so good. The energy rushing through me, tingling my insides, edging me on, I feel I could burst,” she pants, her claws scraping across the floor, leaving noticeable gashes in the cold concrete. Muscles pop as they grow, bones creak expanding out, “Get underneath me, I’ll protect you,” she says to her with a pant.

Leah tenses, dust from above falling down, the apartment creaking and groaning as the dragon’s body grows ever larger, the banging on the door now paced with heavy thuds as they try to break the door down, but it barely budes, cracking and breaking the lock in a moment of force but still impossible to open, as the door now strains to help contain the dragon on the other side.

“Get under now, so I can protect you,” she grunts and groans, “I feel it all around me now,” she says, her head pushing outwards into other parts of the apartment, energy flowing into her, her soft silver scales growing pinker, her sex dripping, clit aching, “I feel like I could burst,” she pants.

“Don’t burst on me,” Leah says, slipping under her, watching her move and grow over her, more of her back pressing against the ceiling as ever more space is taken up by her.

“Shoot the door down!” commands one of the Utarian Tyran. A series of shots ring out, hitting and breaking through the door, the pure energy weapons poking several holes into the door, the energy hitting Light’s body, piercing into her, absorbed with no damage to her body.

“Ohh that feels so good, more, more!” she exclaims, body suddenly having bursts of growth of several inches with each shot, the room aches and groans, fighting to contain the dragon as she grows ever larger. Her claws dig deep into the ground, cracking the concrete, her hips pushing up against the ceiling, making sure she provides a space for the snake underneath.

Leah stays low, tensing, feeling a tingle along her spine, the dragon’s scales pressing against her back, the floor becoming wet and tingling along her shins and hands, feeling the flow of the dragon’s juices along her body, causing her own sex to twitch. Something about the juices acts like an aphrodisiac against her skin, “*This isn’t a time for this. I could be killed at any moment... perhaps then why not fuck a bit more? Leah, focus, this is serious!*” she thinks, struggling with her instincts.

Light is in the same boat, body expanding, growing, a few more shots ringing out from the door, hitting her scales, providing shocks of pleasure and delight causing her to scream out in delight, “Fuck!” she screams.

“I think we got her!” exclaims one of the Utarian Tyrans.

“Give a few more shots than break down the door,” commands another.

“There’s purple scales in front? It looks like it’s moving.”

“Just fire!” he commands.

“Yes sir,” he replies, doing as he’s told, shooting several more shots right into Light, feeding her energy, body growing, cracking, popping.

Light groans and moans in pleasure, spreading her legs, feeling a climactic surge through her, “Oh that feels so good, again!” she exclaims as her back and body presses against the ceiling cracking and breaking through the ceiling, exposing electrical wiring which she feeds upon more, building and expanding her hunger, desire, pressing against the construction, and the weight of the building pressing down against to contain her ever growing body.

Leah tenses, feeling the tingles and the scales pressing against her, the rippling muscles of the dragon’s ever-growing strength. The Utarian Tyran’s yelling on the other side of the door not that far away, but then she hears cracking of wood, crumbling of stone, the groaning of metal beams while the door is busted through, Light’s tail busts through the door knocking back the Utarian Tyran’s, pinning one under the door, while the others manage to get farther away.

“What in the name of... What is this?” the commander asks, firing off several more shots as their natural reaction.

“Yes, yes, thank you!” moans Light legs spreading, body spreading, pushing outwards, breaking the door frame, cracking and breaking the ceiling and the nearby walls, her body expanding further.

“Fall back, report this to the captain,” says the local commander, one of the other guards fire upon Light, for good measure while another helps pull their companion out from underneath her, almost completely crushed by her as her body continues to expand.

The commander grunted, “Cease fire, it’s not working,” he declares, falling back, calling for aid as he and his companion pull the third Utarian Tyran away.

Light groans and moans louder, voice causing the area around her to rumble, still feminine but having a deeper base due to her size, she grunts and pushes against the constraining walls, which crack and groan, the pressure building.

“Is everything okay Light?” asks Leah, growing fearful of her current position, only a small space is left for her, while she sees portions of her ‘home’ break apart and fall down near her before they are pushed away by the ever expanding and growing dragon.

“I’m the best I’ve ever felt. I’ve never felt such energy. I need more. I want to grow. There’s so much around me already but I feel it... out there, more of it. I need it. I can feel it calling out to me,” she pants, tensing her sex clenching down, oozing large amounts of female juices which flow over to Leah, adding to her surprised lust of the situation.

The snake unsure what to make of her feelings while the fearfulness of the situation builds within her, and then with a climactic scream, Light hits a peak, her clit so hard and aching it's a third of Leah's size the electrical wiring breaking away, feeding Light even more energy, adding to her growth, breaking through the building's lower floors, moving into the next, expanding the area of where she grow.

Leah screams in fear hearing the building break apart over head, the thud of building materials, dust blowing everywhere, clinging to her scales and wet body, half naked covered in dust and juices, like some kind of shrimp being breaded after being dipped in egg batter. To light now she's no bigger than a shrimp, the dragon tearing through the lower floors into the upper, sections of the building being broken, exposing more electricity, more for her to feed upon.

"Yes! Yes! Yes! I need more!" she declares, sending shivers through Leah's spine, unsure if this is something she'd want, planned, or just lost in instincts which she might not be able to control, yet despite her growth, she remains protected. Though Lights body expanded and pushed out of the rooms tearing down the walls, all the debris fall off to the sides keeping a large enough space to protect Leah who for the moment was delved into total darkness, unable to see anything except for the soft glow that Lights body gives in the darkness.

"I never knew that her body did that," she remarks, a moment of curiosity catching her in the ever-growing madness of the enlarging dragon. There's a roar of the building being destroyed overhead, the fear she might be crushed at any moment not far from her mind. The small fragile dragon that she felt the desire to protect and please now the one protecting her from a far larger and ever looming fate of being crushed by the building that the dragon is overgrowing.

"Light, are you still doing okay? Are you able to slow down and let me out of here?!" she exclaims, her cobra hood flexing, tongue flicking, tasting the heavy dust in the air which makes her cough and spit out the excess material. The heavy scent of the dragon's sex in the air, which as the dragon adjusts her body and positioning making sure that the cobra remains in a safe position leads to her sex now larger than Leah to be right over head.

The tingling fluids cover and coat her, making her shiver and feel the desire to be pleased. The snake's own senses overrun by the lust the dragon is giving off, but she tries to keep in control of her senses while she's slipping her fingers into herself, wanting to find a release, getting off on the literal destruction of the prison she's been kept in for these several long years under the guise of being a scientist for the empire.

Her claws sunk into her body, moaning, groaning, fondling her own breast, tongue flicking out again, tasting the sex of her surprising alien lover in the air, feeling the juices running down her back screaming out in delight, her fangs revealed as she embraces her own unique way of obtaining freedom with a delightful climaxing hiss.

Light grows larger, bones cracking, muscles popping, claws enlarging, expanding scales which roll across her body like water in an ocean storm. She pushes out over the floors, crushing

layer after layer, breaking out of the four-story building complex, sending glass, equipment and building debris into all directions.

Sirens approaching in the distance, her head flinging out of the building like a mermaid bursting out from the water, she gasps and screams in wonderful delight, unable to control her pleasure, and wanton lust. Her instinctual drive, making her want to mate something, but her intelligent brain knowing that was not possible, but she knew she had to continue to grow. Her plan to help her friend yet also make these aliens, these Utarian Tyran pay for what they've done to her planet, her species must not go unpunished.

She learned their language, took time to learn about how these alien civilizations worked to a degree, asking things about them that Leah knows, but that was limited due to the tight leash and control of information they have over her. But at this moment, it doesn't matter. Coming out of the building, growing ever longer in the center of a city. The buildings here are about the same size, four or five stories tall, with larger ones in the distance, up to eight to thirty-five in height. The Utarian Tyran not having a need to build too tall yet, given all the valuable real estate they still had left to exploit.

Her foreclaw bursts out of the building, landing hard on a garden that Leah was never allowed to even know exist. A place where other scientists were allowed to eat and relax during the time off on break. The ground shook, her claws digging into the ground. Her hair flowing in the wind, purple eyes glowing, full of energy. She survey's her position, sensing all the electricity around her.

She pants heavily, her breath causing the trees nearby to flutter, unleashing winds that go up to twenty-five miles per hour, and she wasn't done growing yet. Still feeding upon the electricity the building had to offer, but also her sense of what she could feed upon is growing farther still, more acute, drawing her attention to nearby power lines that were just under the ground, taking a long deep breath, calming herself, focusing on what she *needs* to do over what her body *wants* her to do.

The dragon reaches down, picking up Leah, who easily fits in the palm of her claws. She looks at the snake who held onto her half naked body, tongue flicking wildly, "Are you okay?" she asks, her speech blowing wind in the snake's face, blowing away a lot of the sexual juices that were on her.

"Somehow yes, but they won't let you roam free for long. They'll be sending out more."

"I know what to do, just hang onto my hair," she says, placing Leah on top of her head, into a forest of silver and purple hair. Curiously though everything about Light is growing and expanding, the one thing that grew but did not expand is her hair. Instead, more hair sprouted up along her scales, and hair grew out, to the point that Leah was not simply holding onto her hair, but climbing against the growth, keeping her feet planted on the dragon's head, while her hands continued to move in a reverse rope climbing fashion, trying her best to keep a grip while not being outgrown by the dragon's lengthening hair. Currently it's an easy enough task but as the dragon's hunger grew and she obtained more energy to feed upon, the snake knew that that could easily become a difficult venture.

Utarian Tyran security rush to the scene, but they were quickly overtaken by the large purple dragon that stood amongst the debris of the laboratory. Light looked down upon them with a fiendish domineering smile, moving forward, grinding herself against the powerlines under the earth, her body able to draw the energy out, while breaking through the structures tearing up the streets, unearthing the power, which allows her to grow.

At first the Utarian Tyran attacked her with their energy-based weapons, adding fuel to the fire. Allowing the dragon to grow, stepping onto vehicles, crushing them under her weight, her strengthening scales not even bothered by the sheared metal and broken glass. Feeling more like blades of grass tickling one's skin.

"Where are we going to go?" asks Leah, screaming at the top of her lungs, unsure that Light is even able to hear her under the growing commotion and destruction of nearby buildings as Light grows, leaving a river of sexual destruction in her wake, body growing to just fit the street, long and winding as the roads themselves, Leah moves quickly through the city, feeding upon the nearby electricity, which now causes lights to flicker and break, her energy drawing out everything near her in a half a block radius, her natural ability to feed on power sources growing with every inch.

"I'm going to their power plants. There I'll get more than enough to be unstoppable!" she exclaims. Her voice causes Leah to vibrate on top of her head, loosening her grip somewhat but the snake with quick snake-like-reflexes is able to regain her grip with relative ease.

"What if they shut down the power to stop you from growing? They'll know what you feed upon and will do everything in their power to stop you, before the military comes in, which won't be long. They'll use explosives to stop you," she warns.

"I'll just have to get there before they do," Light responds, claws digging into the ground, pulling out one of the large power lines, smaller lines breaking causing the nearby buildings to go dark. Power flows through the line, "But first..." she shudders, feeling the power in her claws, the long energy line moving across her long body, too much for her to ignore, ripping out more of the line along the block.

"Light, it may not be the best time for that. You need to focus! Get past your instincts!" Leah yells, but light finds herself in another lustful moment.

The dragon drags her sex across the line, shuddering, grinding, panting hard, body aching in delight, wanting nothing more than to enjoy this moment, her claws pull and tug ripping out the line till enough is exposed to go across her entire body. Her claws tightly grip the line, mouth biting down onto it, feeding on more of the energy, body growing further, sex clenching along the line like a cock hotdogging her sex. She feels her clit aching, throbbing, body wanting more, as electricity sparks between the line and her sex, her hot juices increasing the flow, so the energy can easier be absorbed into her body.

"Fuck yes, I love this. So much energy, so much power! It's making my body so hard and aching for it all! Give me more!" Light screams, panting and grinding, getting lost in the moment, her sex oozing and dripping her hot electrical juices, feeding more directly from the

powerline, her tongue running across the wires like a twitching throbbing length, feeling the tingle along her tongue as she grows and feeds upon the seemingly limitless energy.

“Light! Focus! You need to focus!” she exclaims, trying to draw her attention in vain, knowing just how lost in lust the dragon could get over the years she’s known her. Those moments of electricity feeding into her, her instincts completely take over making everything else around her nothing but a sideshow. Her claws dig across the ground, leaving deep gashes, her muscles popping, bones cracking, and expansion continue to grow while Leah does what she can to keep herself steady on the dragon’s head, glad that her head isn’t jerking around too hard as the dragon feeds upon the line.

That doesn’t stop the anthropomorphic snake from continuously trying to yell over the dragon’s lustful moans and growls. She tugs at the dragon’s hair in a vain attempt to get her attention, but the constant growth of her body which includes her hair, makes the dragon feel less and less of the ever ‘shrinking’ snake. Becoming a smaller part of the great world that is being felt around her. Her lust knowing no bounds, aching, throbbing, humping the ground, causing it to shake as she can’t help but get enough.

Just then the entire city starts to grow dark, the flow of energy subsiding within seconds, the feeding frenzy and continuous growth having ended, “They are already cutting off your feeding! Which in this case is probably a good thing,” she yells.

Light comes to her senses raising her head which is now able to go higher than the nearby buildings, “Sorry I shouldn’t have lost myself there.”

“We need to keep moving, do you even know where you are going?”

Light grins, her eyes glowing in the darkness of the city, “I can still feel the energy. I know where it is, I just need to get there now. Hold in tight!” she yells, picking up the pace, rushing through the city, destroying anything by sheer volume of movement. Her body is barely able to be contained by the streets, breaking through and destroying sections of some buildings with her body as she winds around the place, leaving a wave of destruction in her wake.

Utarian Tyran rushed out of the way of the destruction, the military already evacuating people from the local areas and the predicted path of her destruction. The sound of attack aircraft quickly approaching them as they move with breakneck speed toward their goal.

Hovercrafts record the destruction, able to get to her within a short period of time, filming and reporting on the destruction while city wide sirens, the only things still allowed to have any power outside of a few ‘minor’ security lights, continued to blare throughout the city.

Leah felt a torrent of emotions, seeing those before Light get utterly destroyed by her massive size, destroying everything in her wake, crushing vehicles, damaging buildings, glass shards falling over her at first till Light raised her head over the destruction but with the approach of the military she ducked down for cover. Some of these Utarian Tyran were like Serina, but so many others were not. Cold destructive people that cared nothing except for themselves. She didn’t know how to feel at this moment as all the feelings were being mixed in a cocktail which she couldn’t swallow.

“I’ll try to keep you safe. But when I get really big... are you able to get away?”

“Get away? What do you mean? You’re already really big and doing more than I thought possible!” exclaims Leah.

“This planet will not be safe for you when I am done. But I couldn’t leave you there.”

“I don’t know, but I’ll think of something, I don’t know where you could drop me off.”

“When I get to the plant, I’ll do so. I don’t want you to get injured,” says Light.

A screeching whistle followed by an explosion rocks a nearby building. Light just manages to get between some buildings knocking the missiles off course, just missing them, “I can sense them coming. They are powered too. I’ll keep them off us,” says Light, ducking through the winding bridges and highways the aliens have constructed, her body despite its size moving fluidly through the path that she’s going, while also continuously destroying more of it. Knocking down bridges, crushing highways.

Their goal, the massive antimatter power plant, a source of such power that it's beyond the scope of anything that Light could ever imagine, but she can feel it. The pulsating power that’s there, that she can absorb and take into herself, that even though she’s miles away, she’s drawn to it like a moth to the flames.

“I’m willing to go down and stop them right here, or cause as much damage as we can before going out,” says Leah.

Light smiles, “I know how you feel, but I don’t want to lose you over my own idea,” she replies, ducking down avoiding another attack, the aliens trying their hardest to stop her, while she presses on toward her goal.

“I understand,” Leah replies, holding on tight, looking ahead, seeing the plant in the distance, *“But I don’t know how I can... especially if I don’t have my collar. Anywhere I go I’ll be taken and killed,”* she thinks, shaking off the feeling of doubt. They are almost to their destination, when they break out of the city area, a large open area that is between them the plant.

Several military vehicles have already set up between them and the plant. A wave of projectile weapons and missiles are launched at them in a barrage of fire. Leah screams in fear, dropped down to hide on the backside of Light’s head, holding onto her dear life while yelling, “Light!”

The dragon pushes ahead headfirst into the barrage of fire, her scales far stronger than what the Utarian Tyrann would realize, the dragon being several hundred feet in length, and a monstrous size. Her scales are able to take the explosion with the effect of someone having pop rocks be popped in their hands. The heat was nothing she couldn’t handle normally, the heat from her body was just barely bearable for Leah, not that she is willing to tell light, having far bigger problems on her mind.

The armor piercing shells get lodged into her scales, exploding with force to hurt her somewhat, but they only managed to get off two salvos before she came crashing through their vehicles, flinging them like toys into one another causing explosions, sending the military running, clearing out the area, while she breaks through the pitiful fence that keeps people outside.



“Leah are you okay?” asks Light, having broken through and now inside the compound just outside the buildings.

“Y-yeah, I’m still here, how about you?” she asks, fearful of the answer.

“I’ll be fine. I can feel it. We are close but let me drop you off here. Find cover, be safe, if I get close, scream I’ll listen for you,” she says, holding out her hand, letting Leah climb onto it, bringing her face to face with her.

“I’ll do what I can, not sure what I’ll be doing, but I’ll get someplace safe. “But do what you can to protect yourself,” she says, looking over the burn marks and singed hair.

“I’ll be fine, once I get to that food,” Light responds, licking her lips in delight, her massive sex clenching in need, feeling the aching anticipation being so close yet so far from her goal.

“Okay, good luck Light.”

“You too Leah,” she replies, placing her down, letting the snake run away from the massive dragon who is feeling some tingle from the Utarian Tyran’s attempts to attack parts of her body not yet within the complex, but all their efforts are for naught.

Leah gets away, watching how large Light has gotten, her massive body of scales and muscles, pushing through to the facilities core. The energy drawing her closer. The ground already rumbling with each step she takes, making micro earthquakes that make it hard for Leah to stand.

The snake continues to run, wanting to get to a safe distance, but unsure where to go. She gets toward the outer edge of the facility, hiding from Utarian Tyran patrols as they move in to try to stop Light.

Light unhindered breaks into the main building, tearing through the outer walls, the energy stored there, locked away, already feeding the dragon. “Yes, yes, I can feel it, give me more!” she exclaims tearing through the facility, wrapping her body around the power core. Those inside trying to shut it down completely and cut off the last chance the dragon has to grow are buried under debris or sent running for the lives, most though stay to the very end, giving their duty to the empire to try to stop this ‘monster’ from overtaking their city and home.

The purple noodle dragon grinds herself against the power core, pressing herself against it, into it, her juices flooding the area, rivering toward the core, providing a stronger electrical connection of which she can feed upon. The sparks of electricity between her and the core feed her growth at an exponential rate. Muscle shopping, bones cracking, scales separating, continuing to grow at a pace that is now visible to the naked eye, she bursts through other parts of the facility, body growing, pressing out.

Light adjusts herself to keep her sex near and closer to the power core, the most sensitive and yet the easiest place for her to feed upon,. She grinds herself against the building, taking it into her body, bits at first, but soon more and more as she grows outside of the facility, each step she makes causes the city to rumble, making several of the buildings that she destabilized earlier to collapse, “I can feel it! This is what I need! So much power! I love it!” she exclaims, her clit throbbing, aching, body climaxing from the sheer amount of power that she’s feeding upon. Her

body growing hotter, causing some materials near her to catch on fire, the growth and expansion of her is unprecedented in anything that could be imagined except by the far reaches of a sci-fi writer.

While she overgrows the facility, Leah slithers about, trying to find a way out. She escapes the facility just as Light reaches the core, watching her grow and rise above it, body expanding, throbbing with pleasure. She can feel the heat and electricity grow in the air, her tongue flicking tasting the ozone, *“I don’t know if anyone could stop her now,”* she says, looking back at Light who is bursting out of the facility, growing longer, and longer, larger, and larger, the dragon continuously adjusting and moving herself to keep her sexual center right over the power core, making her constantly move and shake the ground in ever strengthening earthquakes, leaving a deep impressions in the grounds.

In this moment, not watching where she’s going, she runs into a Utarian Tyran, which almost sends her flying back. In this moment time stops for her. She tenses, slowly turning her attention to the person she just ran into, tongue flicking out, tasting the air, discerning who it was and in a moment of luck? Terror? Coincidence? The one standing before her, just as surprised as she is none other than the one Utarian Tyran that she knows and holds in a positive light. *“Miss Occisor?”* she manages to stammer.

The green Utarian Tyran looks down at her, noticing the missing collar. Her eyes widening, she looks around, noticing no one has noticed her yet, *“How did you get here? Come, come, we need to get out of here, it’s not safe,”* she explains, grabbing her, *“Keep your head down under my arm, if they see you without the collar…”*

Trained instincts take hold of Leah, she keeps her head low, a sense of relief at her reaction overcomes her, a glimmer of hope which is overshadowed by the fear of what is going to happen next, *“Why are you here?”*

*“I knew a bit about them. I was giving them advice, which they took, but… I had a… are you okay?”* she asks.

*“My collar got destroyed, do you think I am going to be okay?”* she asks with a slightly raised voice then tensing, lowering her head, *“Sorry Miss Occisor, I didn’t mean it like that. I shouldn’t have raised my voice.”*

*“The dragon fed on your collar and broke it, didn’t it?”* she asks.

Leah tenses, *“It wasn’t intentional,”* she responds, the ground shaking, Serina looking up to see the ever expanding dragon, continuing to feed upon the energy, *“I’ll protect you.”*

*“You know what they do to those who remove their collar!”* she exclaims.

*“I know, but I have some pull, I’ll protect you, now follow me.”*

*“How do you have pull Miss Occisor?”* she asks, keeping her head low, Serina keeping an arm around her, hiding her head from others, moving as far away from the facility as they can, stumbling with each quake.

*“My sister is going to be joining with Admiral Invictus,”* she says after a moment of silence.

*“W-what?”* she asks, mouth open.

“I know. I didn’t mention it, I know all about what happened during the war. But now isn’t the time to speak about it. You know as well as I what could happen with the dragon feeding upon a source of near limitless energy. I recommended mass evacuations. If they will do it? I don’t know, but we are going to leave now,” she says, ushering her farther away.

“I-I don’t know what to say, Miss Occisor.”

“Worry about saying something once we are free and safe, and I get you recollared.”

“Ah... right... collared,” she says, reaching to touch her neck, then to the holes in her hood.

“I’ll move to get you to be my servant. It’ll be alright, trust me,” she says with a smile.

Leah feels her heart pound, a pit forming in her stomach, “Of course Miss Occisor. Thank you.”

“Call me Serina while you aren’t being made to do so, okay?”

Leah felt the pit in her stomach lighten a little, “Yes Serina,” she replies, the Utarian Tyran leading her away.

Light kept a constant look out for Leah, but at the same time she feels her body burning with a heat of a thousand suns, almost literally, her sex grinding against the building where the reactor is stationed. The limitless power being fed into her at ever quickening pace, sex growing widening, able to take more of it within her person, pressing down onto the building while she spread endlessly outwards.

She screams out in delight her voice causing shockwaves across the landscape, bringing destruction ahead of her, while she grinds and presses down, the city overrun within half an hour by her body, the building disappearing into her sex, hiding it away from any attempts by the Utarian Tyran to stop this runaway train. The attacks across her body merely tickled, barely worth her attention as she continued to drag her body across the landscape, growing ever faster, now that she has unfiltered connection to the power that surpasses that of the sun that’s over parts of her body.

She crawls across the world, dragging her body across fields, mountains, forests, destroying everything, winding around into another city. Ships fly off the planet at every increased rush, buildings crashing down, each step she makes shakes the planet.

Unbridled pleasure grows within Light’s body, the heat so hot, that she can feel herself sink further into the planet, crawling and reaching out to pull herself across the ground, feeling the massive weight of her form, barely able to comprehend just how sexually aroused she is nor how just plain big her arousal is. She feels parts of her body grow cold till her own eternal heat starts to overcome that. She moves faster across the landscape, unable to stop her own growth unless she pulls off that energy source, but she currently has no intention to do so.

*“I will make this place where they aren’t welcomed,”* she thinks, clenching down onto the building but even now her sex is so large that it takes in a good portion of the city, her juices keep the connection flowing between her and the reactor, keeping the floor of electricity strong

Light’s body is so long now that it has easily gone from one end of the horizon to the other, more so as Leah is on a private space shuttle that Occisor owns, rising off the planet only

an hour after they've run into each other. Already the city is mostly destroyed by Light's thickening and growing body. The constant rippling of muscles, cracking of bones, the crunching of buildings is deafening to those nearby.

The Utarian Tyran has the anthropomorphic snake take the passenger seat as she takes off. They watch as other buildings collapse, an apocalyptic chaos that continues to grow across the planet. Light's body goes from one end of the horizon to the other, expanding in length and breadth.

"They wanted to attempt to make the reactor to go critical, but I told them that was insane... They were trying to do it when the dragon broke into the facility," says Serina, the ship rising up higher and higher and still they couldn't see the end of Light's growing body.

"An antimatter reactor could take out a chunk of the planet..." she replies, Serina looking to her, Leah lowering her head instinctively, "In theory."

"One of that size would have decimated the planet. There's only two on world... they wanted to use power efficiency and look what happened. If this happened in another city, the dragon escaping there would have been no reactor," she stated, looking to her, "But you had no idea she'd do it the moment you'd fall asleep. Feed on your collar and break it."

Leah looks at her, "But I didn't say anything like that."

She looks at her, "That's the only logical explanation, wouldn't you agree?"

She nods, "Yeah... you're right. One request Serina?"

"Yes?"

"Could we watch?"

She sighs, "Even now our scientific curiosity is getting the better of us."

"Our?" she asks curiously.

"I wanted to watch too despite the terrible destruction this has brought upon us."

"Yes Miss."

They look at Light's purple scaled body, able to see it from low planetary orbit, seeing it move across the landscape. The sexual juices causing a flood across what would be left of the city, Tidal Waving it away, furthering the destruction and those still trapped within.

Such unbridled pleasure with unimaginable destruction, a strange marriage that Light never expected to have within herself but with the burning energy within her, it's hardly unexpected.

She panted heavily, each breath, causing hurricane class winds, tornadoing places as clouds move along her moving body. Her claws dip into the water, hitting the ocean, her body displacing so much water that it causes real Tsunamis across the world, the waves hundreds of meters high. Total planetary destruction as she continues to grow and expand across the world. She continued to move forward, reaching forward.

Light has no idea when it will end, when she'll feel enough is enough, her weight crushing the planet underneath her, causing huge creators wherever she steps, causing shock wave forces that blow down everything, and yet she grew. Able to move despite her size, she then comes across something she's not expecting.

Up on the horizon she lifts her head, “What is that?” she mutters, the force of her voice blowing out wind, which then causes her tail fur to wave, her eyes widening upon the realization, “That’s my tail!” having completely snaked herself across the world in under ten hours. She felt she wasn’t done, she turned, adjusting where she’s going, climaxing along the way, not wanting to disturb the area where she feeds any more than she has too, while her hips and body sink deeper into the planet, crushing everything.

Like the world snake told in stories not yet created by a race not known to the Utarian Tyran’s, Light will crisscross the planet, three fold over the next twenty-four hours, climbing over herself, as she embraces the whole planet, coveting it as her gem, any who could escape have, those who couldn’t have long been lost under the destruction the world has faced for a second time and with one giant climax that filled rivers and lakes, Light feels she has achieved what she’s been wanting, clenching hard, she lifts herself letting the reactor flood away from her, easier than moving her own body now, as she is wrapped around it, the power connection breaking and the lowering of her lust.

She took a deep breath, the atmosphere shifting around her, she held down onto the planet, squeezing it, causing the crust to crack and break, volcanoes erupted under the pressure, black smoke covering the planet, encasing it into what would soon be a volcanic winter, but Leah’s body will remain warm, protected by the untold amount of energy she’s absorbed. But deep down the dragon knew she’d taken back her planet, even if it meant she’d be the only one left on it, at least it was no longer being used by the ones who took it from her and her kind.

Leah and Serina would watch and document what they see, an entire world embraced by one creature so large that her tail flicked up and almost knocked them out of their orbit from space. The planet rattled, barely able to keep her there, she has her own gravitational force on the world, which was steadily becoming covered in darkness and dust kicked up by the dragon’s lustful growth.

“Well, that’s one planet gone...” remarks Serina.

“It was never yours in the first place. It was hers. And now she has it back,” she says, looking down at the world, watching her friend’s purple scales become hidden by the blackened ash.

“I suppose you’re right. My brother-in-law will really not be pleased to hear his prize world is gone though.”

“He still has my home,” Leah replies.

Serina lets out a soft sigh, “Let’s go before we get in trouble,” she says, flying the ship off.

Light feels the last bit of a ship leave the planet; her body able to feel everything in the planet including the deep crystals that were so special to her kind that were too deep in the planet for the Utarian Tyran to harvest. Though her world is badly injured. She feels she can relax, slip into a dormant state. Her body over time will shrink and the planet will heal itself. Perhaps when she awakes, she’ll discover a world where some of her kind have survived and come out of hiding now that all is safe. Maybe not, but at least she knows that her world is safe from those

who really meant to do it harm, and all she can think of as she drifts into her lustful slumber, that her friend Leah is safe and alright.