

Heads or Tails
By Angelus

Ceejay was struggling to hold up the immense weight that was bearing down on him. The grey cat was trembling, knees and arms bent as he tried to hold up the large metal hand that was squishing him into the floor. "Guuhhh, quit it, you oaf!" He grunted as he fell to one knee.

"What's the matter, shrimp? I'm not even using both arms." Holo's metal arm hissed, adjusting its strength as Ceejay fell. The oversized dragon raised his brow, giving Ceejay a bored look.

"You're huge..!" Ceejay protested, as he was slowly squished.

This was true, of course. Holo was nearly twice Ceejay's height. "Uh-huh. I know." Holo let up, and Ceejay sighed with relief, sitting back on his legs on the floor.

"Geeze... the hell was that-"

WHAM

Without a word, Holo's arm cocked like a piston and slammed Ceejay with so much force that the living room floor cracked and the house was shaken to its foundation. Holo lifted his hand slowly, and under it was Ceejay, squashed flat and looking dazed.

A smile brightened Holo's face, and he plucked the flattened Ceejay from the ground, pinching the flat cat between his fingers. He lifted Ceejay up to eye level and inspected the cat's thickness. Ceejay had been squashed into a shape like a large, two-sided coin, with his stunned-but-recovering face on one side, and his rump and tail on the other. Holo turned the cat coin around in his hands and snickered to himself.

"Hrhrh. Heads and tails. Tell you what? I'll give you a choice." Holo leaned in, growling with a toothy grin. "I'm gonna flip you. If you land on heads, you'll be my new shirt. Tails? Underwear~" he hissed. "You're the coin. Land how you like." Holo set the coin atop his fingers, and with a flick of his thumb, sent Ceejay spinning into the air at a dizzying speed. The cat coin went up, nearly brushed the ceiling, and then fell to the floor.

It hit the hardwood and bounced with a muffled "meow!" Before Ceejay could bounce too far away, Holo slammed his foot down, catching the coin under his arch. "Don't try and bounce away," Holo grumbled as he lifted his foot and got a clear view of Ceejay's rump. "Ooooh fun. Tails~" The big dragon reached down and picked up Ceejay again, holding him in both hands and starting to stretch him. "Sorry, this might feel... something."

Holo pulled and tugged on Ceejay, stretching out and distorting the visage of his face. His round shape gradually became more rectangular as he felt Holo's hands pulling him. He constantly felt like he was going to be torn apart, but Holo always relented, then resumed, slowly morphing Ceejay into the shape of a pair of boxer briefs. Ceejay had been stretched enough to fit the waistband of a ten foot tall dragon, and now that he had been reduced to underwear, Holo looked even bigger.

Holo's height was the least of his worries, as he soon came to find. Holo undressed before putting him on, removing his shorts first, and then his underwear. As those undies came off, Ceejay squeaked. Holo's old undies had clearly been made to hide the monstrous junk that he had. His bloated balls hung past his knees, and his shaft laid over the top of them, resting in

the slight cleavage of his huge nuts. Holo grinned down at his new underwear. "Yeah. It's gonna be a tight fit."

Holo stretched Ceejay's hem open and slid one leg in. Ceejay felt himself stretch around Holo's thigh, and already he could feel the weight of Holo's nuts stretching him down in the middle. Holo stepped his other leg in and pulled Ceejay up, stretching the cat's face across his oversized shaft and balls. Ceejay felt his face strain to fit over that bulge, and in spite of his situation, he could feel his mouth being pulled into a big smile as his fabric was stretched so thin the color faded. It was harder, almost impossible for him to form a coherent thought with his body pressed flat and stretched tight.

Holo let the waistband snap into place, and he rubbed over Ceejay's face, appreciating the softness of the material the cat had made. "Damn, you're real comfy, you know that? I'm totally keeping you." He tugged the waistband up as his junk threatened to pull it down with how much weight it was putting on the new underwear. Ceejay, for his part, looked great. His bright smile and grey colors were a great compliment to the bright coloration of Holo's scales. Ceejay couldn't appreciate that, of course, but Holo would make sure everyone else would appreciate it when he snapped some photos and uploaded them to Twitter.