

Incubus Services
By Angelus

Borusa had booked an all-day appointment with the resident incubus to help kick off his long weekend, and he was ready to unwind. The almost-macro tyrannosaurus had taken the liberty of inviting the demon to his place, as most other buildings couldn't contain the twenty-foot tall dinosaur, let alone everything he had on the agenda today.

He was standing at the foot of his bed, towering over his guest who was seated at the edge of the mattress. The guest was Holo, an incubus demon in the shape of a dragon. Borusa had become a regular of his "services," and the demon was delighted to see a favorite customer. Holo was half Borusa's height, but more than made up the difference with his equally large shaft and balls.

Borusa needed both arms to hold up Holo's dick, and he ran his hands along the underside of it as he held it up, working Holo to hardness. Holo had his legs spread wide to accommodate his own shaft, and his balls were so big that he was using them as a footrest. "So~" Holo's voice was deep and silky, with an otherworldly quality that made it alluring. "Is this big enough for what you have in mind?"

Holo's shaft twitched in Borusa's hands. "Oh, it'll definitely do," the dino said as his wide eyes drank in the sight of so much dragon dick. He slid his hands up the underside of that length and rubbed at the tip of it, grinning wide. His own junk rivaled that of the incubus, and it was standing at attention from his excitement of what was about to transpire. He spent another moment massaging the head of Holo's shaft to make sure the dragon was fully hard before he slipped his hands and arms into that dick.

Holo's arms and legs tensed, and he let out a long, low growl as Borusa fed himself to Holo's dick. It wasn't his first time having someone slide down his shaft, but the intense, pleasing sensation never got old. He had to force himself to try and relax so that the big dinosaur could wiggle in more easily, but it was difficult as pleasure pumped through his body and raised his heart rate. "D-damn, I never get tired of this~"

"The feeling is mutual!" Borusa replied, already almost shoulder deep in Holo. He wiggled his hips and lashed his tail and eagerly pushed deeper, shoving his head and shoulders in, sinking in up to his chest and only slowing as the edge of his rotund gut met with the head of Holo's shaft.

Given their height difference, Holo's slick, dark shaft was already bulged past the halfway point and stretched to double its original width. He could feel Borusa's stomach grinding against his tip as the big dinosaur tried to shove it in. "Goddamn, are y-you bigger than usual t-today?" Holo stammered as he bit his lower lip. His toes and legs curled inward, talons dragging over the scales of his balls.

Borusa didn't answer. He couldn't hear much through all the hot flesh surrounding him anyways. His upper body was squeezed tight inside Holo's shaft, and he could feel his stomach acting as an obstacle to his further descent. He sucked in his stomach as best he could (which wasn't much) and tried to push himself forward by bracing his feet and tail against the floor. He could hear Holo's heart and breathing rate increasing as he pushed deeper, and could feel where Holo's arms were squeezing his shaft as the walls tightened in places around Borusa.

His stomach was gradually squeezed in, and it made a *heavy* bulge in Holo's shaft, stretching it to the point it looked like he had a knot slowly sliding to the base of his shaft. Holo grabbed around that bulge and pumped it down with his arms, squeezing the immense dino down into his balls at last. Those yellow-scaled balls gurgled as Borusa slid into them, filling them out and making the smooth surface bulge as he pushed his arms out ahead of him. Holo's tongue flopped out of his mouth as he felt a rush of pleasure from his sack filling.

Borusa was dunked into Holo's cum-filled balls, and they stretched around his massive form until his shape was obviously visible from the outside. Holo's legs were lifted as his balls filled out beneath him, filling until they were more than twice his size. Borusa stretched his limbs as far as they would go, making those yellow scales *creaaakk* as they contained the towering tyrannosaurus.

"F-fuck, if this was a normal-sized bedroom my balls would be overflowing it right now," Holo panted as Borusa's tail disappeared into his shaft and was slurped down into his balls with the rest of his client. Holo fell back onto the mattress and massaged his sack with his feet, helping it to churn down the macro he had packed away. The sound of churning could be heard throughout the entire house, and as the minutes passed, Borusa's bulges softened. His form became less distinct as his huge body was gradually churned into demonic seed.

For his part, Borusa couldn't have been happier with the arrangement. Even as his body was slowly liquefied, he couldn't stop thinking about what would come after this. His excitement rose as his body melted, flesh and bone being churned up until everything was liquid white.

Holo was nearly passed out from how much he was enjoying this. He was laid out on the bed, spread-eagle, with his balls taking up half the room. His sack had softened back into two huge and heavy orbs now that Borusa had been totally churned up, and his dick was hugged against his own body, leaking pre onto the pillows above his head.

That thin but potent liquid pooled on the sheets behind him and started to pull itself into a shape. It was vague at first, but it rose and grew in surges, becoming more opaque and forming itself into a familiar shape. Borusa was reforming from the leaking precum, though the body he was rebuilding was only half his starting size. He was much closer to Holo's size as he formed his new body, and he was seated at the head of the bed with Holo's head resting in his lap, right against the dino's still-hard shaft. "Hey, I'm back~" Borusa teased as he pushed Holo's dick out of his face.

"Heeeyyy~" Holo spoke in an almost dreamy voice and reached up to give Borusa a casual stroke along his firm length. "So eager. Ready already?"

Borusa nodded. "Without a doubt!"

Holo snapped out of his pleasure haze and sat upright, ready to serve his client once more. "Great! Let's get to it! I haven't been this full in a while, I'm itching to unload." Almost on cue, his balls gave an audible churn that caused his red-scaled face to blush white.

"No kidding, well let's not waste any more time!" Borusa got to his feet, and the mattress springs creaked under his weight as he walked around Holo and stood over the demon dragon's hips. He let his shaft loom over Holo while his balls covered Holo's legs. "Well, maybe a small diversion~" He couldn't help himself. He leaned down and pressed his shaft against Holo's, making Holo grunt from the weight being laid on top of him. Borusa grabbed both their shafts in his arms to hold them steady and ground his dick against Holo's shaft.

"Huh... I'm w-worked up enough, ngh, already..!" Holo protested, wincing as the frothing drew a pressurized creak from his sack.

"Psh, you can handle it, I just gotta make sure we're both nice and ready!" Borusa replied in his arousal. Their dicks throbbed together, gushing precum against the wall and headboard.

"If I blow, it's on you..." Holo growled, doing his best to hold back his building climax. His balls rumbled again, and Borusa took that as a sign to get ready.

He pushed himself upright and turned around, glancing back to gauge Holo's reactions. He waved his tail and ass at Holo before lifting his fat tail with one arm to lift it out of the way. "This position might be a bit awkward actually..."

"It's fine, just sit down on me, we'll make it work!" Holo said hurriedly as he grabbed his shaft to line it up with Borusa's rear. That shaft was nearly as big as Borusa's whole body, but the dino was nothing if not flexible. Holo helped with the aim, and Borusa lowered himself onto Holo's dick. The dino grunted, clenching his teeth as pushed himself down on Holo, stretching his hips and bulging his stomach.

"Damn, now it's my turn to ask if *you're* bigger than, uhf, usual today!" Borusa grunted.

Holo panted and clawed at the sheets. "Y-you ASKED me to be this big!"

Borusa let out a snorting chuckle. "I know~" He slid down on it further, sending the bulge in his stomach up to his chest. "Fuck that's good..." His orange stomach was filling out with the pre that Holo was still leaking, giving him a sloshing potbelly that bulged beyond how much he was already stretched by Holo's shaft. His own cock was standing erect against his bulging stomach, twitching with every throb of the huge dick inside of him.

Holo was thrusting the best he could, but he was heavily weighed down by his huge junk. Borusa made up the difference by half-riding Holo's dick, and their combined efforts were punishing the bedframe. The legs trembled, hanging on for dear life as the two oversized beasts went at it, panting and sweating. Holo's claws started to rip through the mattress as his balls rumbled with building pressure. They were already overfilled and the stimulation had worked him to bursting.

He lashed out and grabbed Borusa's hips and pulled him down with all his strength. Borusa yelped as his legs gave out under him and he fell to his knees, landing on Holo's lap with a thud that finally collapsed the bedframe. The legs snapped under them, and in the same moment that they fell, Holo roared and climaxed.

His shaft bulged inside of Borusa's body before erupting from the tip and flooding the Tyrannosaurus' body. Borusa's orange stomach ballooned, stretching with a fleshy creak as Holo pumped gallons of cum into his gut. Borusa roared in turn and clutched his stomach, finally cumming as well and blasting the underside of his ballooning gut with seed. The feeling of his flesh stretching like a balloon as he was filled like a condom pushed him over the edge again and again, making his body shudder with climactic pleasure. His lust rushed as he thought about the fact that all of that cum had been himself not long ago, and now it was getting pumped back into him.

Borusa's stomach grew warmer as it filled with hot seed, and it stretched past his and Holo's legs and started to spill against the dragon's balls. It spread out to his sides and pushed up his chest, flooding the space in front of him. He could feel Holo's balls churning under his stomach as his belly spread to the wall, slamming into it from how quickly he was filling. Holo

was grinding against him, unable to get enough lift to thrust properly, but every grind caused another gush of cum to erupt into Borusa's belly.

The dino ballooned with every barrel worth of cum he had become inside the incubus' balls, filling half the room with his cum-filled gut before Holo was finally spent. Both of them were left breathless and exhausted, and they took a few minutes to catch their breath before they could even exchange words.

"Getting all of that out of me felt SO good, phew..." Holo's tongue was hanging out of his mouth again, and he was laid out on what was left of the mattress.

Borusa was leaned forward against his own stomach, equally blissed-out from being turned into a cum blimp stuffed full of his former mass. "You never disappoint, huff..."

"I'd be a bad escort if my clients left unsatisfied!" Holo said. It was something he often said and reinforced. "And speaking of, there's still one thing left to do here~" Holo growled as he grabbed Borusa by the wrists and pulled himself up, sitting upright and leaning into Borusa's ear. He growled low, baring his fangs and grinning wide, and Borusa returned the grin and swished his tail in anticipation.

Holo opened his mouth wide, jaw clicking as it unhinged. He leaned forward, sliding his mouth over Borusa's head, and Borusa obliged, tipping his head back to make it easier for Holo to get his head into his mouth. Holo swallowed Borusa's head, bulging his throat as he stretched his jaws around the dino's shoulders.

Borusa purred as he slid down Holo's throat. The dragon shifted his grip to lift Borusa by the hips; a daunting challenge given Borusa's now tremendously bloated stomach. It was once again the biggest obstacle to Holo's progress, and it was now MUCH bigger than before. Gratefully, Holo's mouth was more accommodating than his shaft. He hefted as much of Borusa as he could into his mouth, sloshing the dinosaur's stomach in his arms as he tried to shove it down his throat.

Borusa's tail was wagging with delight. Holo's throat stretched around him and squeezed him down into the demon's ravenous belly. Despite having practice with this, Borusa was still large enough to be a challenge. Holo's eyes watered as his throat was stretched to the limit, until his plate-scales popped apart and his dark flesh bulged out from between them. He was lifting Borusa over his head and swallowing him a few inches at a time. Borusa's stomach wobbled over his head, hanging down and totally smothering Holo's head and shoulders with its sloshing girth.

Holo's stomach surged outward as it filled with Borusa, one gulp after another. More of his scales popped apart to fit all of Borusa; his scales were totally overloaded with the load of tyrannosaurus he was choking down. He grunted and winced as each one popped apart, and his eyes watered from the strain. He shoved on Borusa's stomach with both hands, cramming the dino down his throat.

Borusa snorted and tried to protest the rough treatment by thumping his fist against Holo's stomach walls, but it didn't do anything to deter the ravenous dragon. Borusa rolled his eyes and settled in, trying to pull the rest of his body down into Holo's stomach. He was more than half in already, and he pushed back against the tight, fleshy walls and tried to pull in his lower half.

Holo gagged as Borusa yanked his lower body down his throat unexpectedly. The last of his stomach, legs, and tail vanished past his teeth and sloshed into his stomach, drawing a

prolonged creak from Holo's hide. Borusa kicked around to get comfortable in that stomach before the digestion kicked in, and the roughness left Holo dazed and on the verge of a food coma.

"G-guh... That's nearly my limit, careful in there..." Holo said as he rubbed his stomach, still wincing from the sharp feeling of overfullness. Borusa's form bulged in places as he finished getting settled, making Holo groan.

Borusa was too excited to heed his host's words. His shaft was pinned against his stomach by Holo's stomach walls, and the earlier climax hadn't quite spent him completely. He bucked his hips up, grinding and humping his own stomach and causing Holo's gut to stretch and bounce on the outside.

"Urgh..." Holo furrowed his brow as Borusa refused to settle down in his packed stomach. "I can't wait for you to digest, I'm about to pass out, ough." His guts were already working on Borusa, but he was an even bigger load than before, so it would take some time to process him completely, giving the dino plenty of time to enjoy himself.

"Th-thanks for the, uhrrpp, business though, big guy. Same time next, urk, week?" He gave his stomach a gentle pat and summoned his appointment book and a pencil, and tentatively added Borusa to next week's schedule.

As soon as he finished penciling in the appointment, he felt a familiar if unexpected surge of energy through his body. Souls. "A-ah... a tip?" He asked the bulge in his gut. "That's too kind of-erk!" It was a bigger tip than he anticipated. The surge of souls caused his already strained belly to expand further. His flesh bulged between his yellow scales as his hide creaked from the strain. The bulges of Borusa's form smoothed out as Holo's stomach expanded dangerously with the mortal souls. "Grrkkk..."

Holo grit his teeth and focused on staying in one piece. He forced the souls to flow from his maxed-out stomach and into his balls where they belonged. The effect on the incubus was pronounced. His balls churned and ballooned, filling up and growing bigger as they were empowered by the souls! Borusa's bedroom was already at its limit with how big and filled the two had gotten, and Holo was filling what little space was left. The walls crumbled, yielding to his demonic sack. His balls flooded the hallway, and his stomach pushed through the ceiling, bringing the roof down on top of him.

A few supporting walls behind Holo remained, but most of the house had been demolished by a flood of bulging, splitting yellow scales. He was more belly than dragon, and more balls than belly as he was exposed to the moonlit sky. He groaned, body tingling with power, almost more than he could contain. "D-damn... thanks for the tip. I owe you one..!" He growled to his stomach. The only reply was a churning groan.

There was still a bit to be done business-wise for the incubus, but it would have to wait until he and his client could speak again. He would confirm the appointment once the rex had regenerated again, and by then he figured he should be back to a reasonable, if still engorged size. The two of them had been making a habit of such meetings lately, and Holo hoped that Borusa was just as eager to keep things going as he was.