

Compression Condom
By Angelus

Holo was standing nude in the middle of the bedroom, his legs spread as he proudly displayed his oversized hyper junk to his guest. A big grin was stretched across his red-scaled muzzle as he swayed his hips and tail, causing his yellow, scale-plated balls to bounce against his calves, sloshing with every bump. His black shaft bounced a bit as well, already semi-hard from being handled by his fellow dragon.

Zanna was standing beside Holo, holding his shaft in both hands while lightly bouncing it to get a sense of the weight. Their head barely rose above waist height on the mechanical dragon, even if you included the extra few inches of height their crystalline horns added. Their coffee-colored fur contrasted with Holo's brightly colored scales as they looked up to meet his eyes.

"This thing has gotta be as heavy as I am, how do you just walk around with it?" they asked, as they ran their hands along the underside of Holo's length. Zanna hefted it up so they could hold it parallel to the carpet floor. It was warm against the furless, crystal-blue skin on their hands and fingers, and the underside was still fairly soft. They could feel Holo's heartbeat faintly pulsing through it, and each beat made his shaft slightly firmer and larger.

"Part of it is just, being used to it, you know? But compression clothing helps with the weight and uh, awkwardness of it as well." Holo's tail flicked, brushing his fluffy tail tip along the floor, and he shifted his weight from one leg to the other. Zanna's smooth hands and crystal claws tickled the pliable underside of his shaft, making his tail twitch. "Hrmf..."

"No kidding." Zanna eyed how far apart Holo's legs were spread to fit his balls between them. They could easily get their shoulders through the gap with room to spare. They tried to imagine what it would be like to walk with those. Without compression, he'd either have to have them in front of his legs, or behind them, and both options would result in an excess of sloshing and bouncing.

They took their hands off Holo's dick and it drooped, not yet hard enough to stay erect on its own. Zanna took a step back and looked over the bigger dragon with an uncertain frown. "You might be too impressive for your own good though, there's no way that thing is gonna fit inside me." They took a seat on the edge of the bed, and their tail curled halfway around their waist to avoid getting sat on. Their wings fanned out briefly to adjust their balance.

Holo's grin persisted, undeterred by this news. "Don't worry, I came prepared." He held up his right arm and wiggled his metal fingers to draw Zanna's attention to it. They gave it a puzzled stare as Holo turned his palm away and balled his fist, before flicking two fingers forward like he was performing a card trick. A packaged condom was pinched between his fingers.

Zanna snorted, amused by the trick. "Do you have those stored in your arm somewhere?"

"Maybe~"

Zanna smirked and rolled their eyes. "Dork."

Holo laughed. "I won't deny that. Wanting to be showy often gets the best of me," he teased as he unwrapped the condom and tossed the wrapper into a trash bin.

"Well, you've got a lot to show." Zanna's gaze flicked between the condom, Holo's junk, and back again. The condom appeared to be of a completely regular size. "There's uh... I appreciate you coming prepared, but there's no way that's gonna fit on you, and it's still not gonna fit IN me," they reiterated.

Holo simply hummed to himself as he moved to slip the condom on. He used one hand to hold his unwieldy large shaft steady and lined up the condom with his tip. His black tongue poked out of his mouth as he struggled to get the condom on, but after a bit of fiddling, he was able to slide it on. Holo's shaft shrunk in size dramatically as the condom unrolled to the base fitting tight.

Zanna's emerald eyes went wide with surprise. "Oh?" They blinked and did an unintentional double-take. It really HAD shrunk. Granted, it was still big, but it was big in the way a large toy might be. "I dunno why I didn't consider compression tech being worked into things other than clothes..." Zanna commented as they leaned forward, still a bit in disbelief. Their anxiety over this arrangement was waning and was replaced with bubbling excitement now that it seemed possible. They caught themselves sliding a hand along their inner thigh.

"It's a real boon for hypers or macros with normal-sized partners. It even compresses the cum, so you won't have to worry about getting stretched out when we climax," Holo explained in a matter-of-fact way. "They're only carried in specialty stores though, you wouldn't find these in an average convenience store."

"No wonder I haven't seen 'em!"

"Yeah! So uh. To cut to the point. Is this doable? I dunno if they come in a smaller size than this." Holo's confident grin turned into a more uncertain, embarrassed one, and a white blush faded in over his red cheeks.

Zanna nodded, and their tail and wings shifted with anticipation. "Yeah, I can take that. It's a much more inviting size." They leaned back and propped themselves up on their elbows, spreading their legs slowly at the edge of the bed.

"Verrry glad to hear that~" Holo rumbled as Zanna extended their invitation.

Holo approached, looming over Zanna as they looked up at him. His hair brushed the ceiling, and he cast a shadow over the length of the bed. Zanna's pulse and breathing quickened. There was something about bigger partners that was just so... exciting. Sure, they had long gotten used to Holo's stature when hanging out, but as they looked up at him from the bed, he felt as towering as when they first met. They laid back on the bed fully and slid a hand between their legs, using a pair of fingers to tease their labia, warming up.

The bigger dragon swayed his hips and got ready to line up with Zanna. "Alright, let's-er, wait, wait one sec." He stepped away and shuffled toward his bag that was sitting on top of a dresser.

"Pfftt, the mood was JUST getting good." Zanna chuckled at the sight of Holo awkwardly walking across the room with his balls bouncing between his legs. It looked just as goofy as they had imagined.

"Sorrriyy, but this is important! Ah, got it." Holo found what he was looking for and tossed it to Zanna, who caught it in one hand. It was a bottle of water-based lube.

"Oh, good call actually." Zanna tossed it back to Holo as he returned to the front of the bed.

Holo flipped off the cap and splashed some of the lube into his hand before rubbing an even coat over his shaft. The condom glistened from the lube coating it. "Much better." Holo closed the bottle with his dry hand and tossed it back onto the table, where it rolled to a stop against his bag. "Still good to go?" His tail swayed side to side.

Zanna nodded. "Yeah! I'm ready," they affirmed, still plenty eager.

"Alright! Let's see..." Holo carefully took hold of both of Zanna's ankles, being careful not to manhandle them given their size difference. He watched their face for any sign of pain as he pulled their legs up for leverage and spread them apart so he could slide his hips between their thighs. They just continued to smile up at him expectantly.

He knelt down so that his waist was at about mattress height, pressed his tip to Zanna's slit, and rocked his hips forward, pushing in. This drew a soft sigh from them both, not of pleasure, but relief as the tension building up to this finally broke. He pressed his hips further forward an inch at a time, sliding in easily thanks to the lube. Zanna's body was warm inside, and they were a slightly tight fit, but he continued until his entire length was pressed into them. "Uh, how's that? Size okay? Not holding too tight?"

Zanna wiggled their hips to get a better feel for the fit, and managed to draw a hot huff from Holo. "Size feels... fine! Little smaller than the biggest toy I've taken, so you're not going to split me in half~" they teased. "As for the legs..." They twisted their legs around in Holo's big hands and furrowed their brow. "You could tighten your grip, it feels like I could wiggle free, and I don't want you losing your hold mid-thrust. You'd launch me into the headboard."

"Got it, no impromptu flights." Holo chuckled and tightened his grip on their legs before pulling them towards himself so he could grind his hips against theirs. "Better~?" he growled.

"Oohf, much better!" Zanna could feel the heat of Holo's shaft inside them. They could feel every twitch and throb that pulsed through it, laying bare Holo's excitement. He pulled back almost all the way, then pushed in until their hips met again. A restrained growl slipped past his teeth as he rolled his hips into a grind, and Zanna wondered if the compression made everything more sensitive for the big guy.

He worked slow to start, and his pace gradually ramped up. Zanna arched their back against the bed and ran their hands down their sides and over their chubby belly, enjoying the leisurely opening. They pressed their fingers into their fluffy stomach, feeling around for Holo's compressed shaft through their skin and muscle, but found that it wasn't big enough to make a tangible bulge like that. Still, it was big enough that they felt every inch of thrust and retreat, and the angle he was working with hit the right spots.

Holo was working from an elevated angle even while on his knees, meaning he was plowing in and down, pushing Zanna into the mattress with every thrust. He was trying to hold back, being mindful of the mass and power he had relative to his partner of the evening, but as his rhythm sped up, his force increased with it. His talons dug into the carpet floor, and his hands closed tighter around Zanna's ankles as he tried to stifle another growl behind his clenched teeth.

Zanna felt Holo tense up as a tremble shook his body from head to talons. "You good big guy?" They tried to keep their voice steady, but they were heating up as well. Their legs were twisting against Holo's grip, trying to draw in toward their body as a fire built in the depths of their abdomen. Their hips pushed up against Holo to meet him every time he plowed down into them, only to be forced back into the mattress by him. Their tail wrapped over the edge of the

bed to try and ground their body, and they grabbed at the sheets and balled them in their fists, trying not to claw at the fabric.

Holo nodded and sucked in a sharp breath. "Y-yeah, just, sensations are a little... amplified like this!" he admitted.

"I knew it..." Zanna muttered to herself. "Ah, well, no need to hold, phew... hold back just for me!" They could hear his balls slamming against the foot of the bed, sloshing with every impact. The whole bed was rocking and knocking against the back wall with those thrusts, and Zanna was getting pressed deep into the mattress every time their hips collided. They could feel his knot starting to swell at the base of his cock, still small enough to pop in and out with his humping and grinding, but it was getting bigger with every heated throb.

"Fuck..." they both gasped in unison as heat and pleasure overtook them. Zanna felt like they would be crushed if Holo came down against them any harder, and the rush of adrenaline they felt from being overpowered made every muscle in their body tense up. Holo was panting, breath nearly steaming with heat and moisture as he sat right at the edge of release, his whole body tightening in anticipation.

"Rrrrhgg..!" Holo shifted his grip on Zanna's legs and gave a final thrust, popping his knot into them just before it became too big to shove in. Both of them gasped again, and he gave a couple of experimental tugs to make sure he was in nice and tight. Zanna winced at the stretch, but their muzzle was curled into a huge grin as their head tilted back in a moan.

They were reduced to grinding on one another now, and they gave it everything they had left. Zanna strained to curl their legs around Holo's waist even as he held them tight in both hands, and Holo pushed into them in turn with enough force to make the bedframe groan in pain beneath them both.

They were moments from climax when Zanna felt Holo's knot suddenly surge in size. They yelped in shock and their hands shot down to their belly as if to brace themselves. "H-Holo?!"

"Crap..!" Holo released Zanna's legs and tucked his hands under their body as if to push them away. "Uhhh! I think the condom tore!"

"*Tore?*" Zanna felt Holo's shaft growing *significantly* larger in irregular spurts, starting at the base. His knot blew up until it made a visible bulge in their lower abdomen. They could feel the condom tearing down the length, thickening and lengthening his shaft inside of them. "Oh fuck, you gotta pull out!"

"There's NO way I can do that now! My knot is as big as your head!" He gave a tug for emphasis, and Zanna gasped at feeling the size pull against them.

"Okay okay! So what are we gonna-erk-!" Zanna winced as Holo's shaft swelled to create a visible bulge in their stomach. They could feel it growing under their trembling hands as they brushed their fingers along the bulge. It was already reaching their navel, and they knew that wasn't even half of his full length.

Holo ground his teeth together, and Zanna felt his shaft throb, and a burst of warmth filled their body. "You're just gonna, ghrf, have to brace yourself!"

"Oh no, you better not finish, I'm gonna be at my limit as it is!" On instinct, their body writhed to get away, twisting their body around the growing dick bulge that was rising up their abdomen.

"Then don't wiggle..!" Holo nearly roared as he doubled over, grabbing the sides of the bed in a crushing grip that made the metal frame bend with a screech. He squeezed his eyes

shut and squeezed his legs together, but he was too close. His balls tightened and drew in, and the bed buckled under his weight and grip. Zanna felt dwarfed by his body as he bent over them, panting and snarling inches from their face.

It was all too much. Zanna felt the bulge of the oncoming flood in the uncompressed half of Holo's shaft and braced themselves for it. At first, it was small. They could feel the still-intact tip of the condom filling up inside of them. The rubber tore further and started to slip off Holo's cock as the pressure of his climax pushed it off. The dick bulge in Zanna's stomach traveled further up their body, inching toward the bottom of their ribcage. They pushed down on it with both hands, trying to bury it and the throbbing ache that accompanied it. It was tight, stretched so much it almost hurt, but being so completely filled was lighting their brain and body on fire. They didn't know how much more they could take, but they wanted to take as much as they could handle.

Holo bucked his hips as a cloud of steam erupted from the heat vents on his back with a loud hiss. He was still going. That rough thrust finally flung the ruined condom off, and all of the cum inside poured out, flooding Zanna's insides as it flowed free of the compression. Their stomach sloshed and filled out by the inch, stretching their tan fur across the ballooning surface. That fluffy dome wobbled as it expanded and sagged over their sides, causing their guts to gurgle as they were pumped full. The top curve rose until they felt it press against Holo's smooth stomach above them. It squished out to the sides from the obstacle, spreading against his scales above and the bedsheets below, sandwiched between them.

Crrrkkk... A rubbery stretching sounded from Zanna's stomach as they approached their absolute limit. Their hands clawed the sheets and mattress to shreds, and their feet kicked at Holo's waist, scratching his metallic hull. Their tail writhed and slapped against his legs, twisting around him. "Ghhhgk..!" They tried to speak, but only managed a strained gasp. Their squishy stomach wobbled less as the skin pulled tight around the gallons of cum emptying into it.

"Sorry... about this..!" Holo growled through his teeth. Another blast of steam erupted from his back. Zanna was certain they were going to split open.

Holo's body went limp, but his arm joints had locked in place, preventing him from collapsing on top of the overfilled Zanna. Zanna was tense for a moment, waiting for the worst, but after a moment they realized that everything had stopped. "Holo? Urrpp... Oohf." A sour burp was forced from their jaws thanks to their insides pressing together. He didn't respond, but his eyes were still open and blinking a message. Zanna squinted to read it.

<Emergency Shutdown>

<Rebooting in Safe Mode>

Holo's body rattled and he bolted upright, taking some pressure off of Zanna's stomach. "Whahuh?" He looked around to get his bearings again. "Ah... Oops. You okay Zan?"

"Barely. Geeze." Despite their indignant tone, their face was aflame with blush. Gently, they prodded their side with an open palm. Their hand barely managed to press in, and their stomach was heavy from the gallons of thick cum that were contained within. They muttered a curse, both distressed and impressed.

"Sorry. That didn't. Go to plan." He struggled for words. "Uh, you know, I'm glad you're okay at least." He glanced down at his waist with a scowl, as though upset with his lower half.

Zanna's stomach gurgled. "Urhp. It's okay, I'll be fine. Full as fuck, but fine." They collapsed back against what was left of the bed with a sigh, but their hand continued to idly prod their expanded side, teasing and testing the taut skin.

"Well once I can pull out you'll at least be free of all the space my dick is taking up," Holo sighed. "I know I'm not compressed anymore, but I should be able to slide free once my knot shrinks."

"That's a relief." Zanna took a moment to catch their breath; they were too full to take a full breath in. "And bring some bigger condoms next time."

Holo blinked. "Next time?"

"Yeah. You don't really think this would be enough to scare me off do you?" Zanna gave a half grin, the best they could manage at the moment.

"Uh, I guess not!" Holo's tail swished with excitement. "I'll see if I can at least get more durable ones for next time."

"You better, oough..." They kneaded their stomach with both hands to ease the ache from the tight stretch. "I don't want to be filled like this again unless I say so."

"A-again?!"

"Yes, again. It's not entirely terrible." The waning adrenaline rush was replaced with overfilled bliss. They tried to keep from wiggling with excitement as they didn't want to tease Holo's shaft by accident.

Holo's eyes flashed exclamation marks in surprise. "Really? Well, hey, glad you ended up enjoying it!" He sounded uncertain but was going along with things. "I'm definitely down again if you are! You were great. Better than great." He carefully ran a finger over the curve of their gut, drawing a shiver out of Zanna.

"Hey, that's sensitive," they grumbled. His touch felt electric over their taut skin.

"I know, I'll be careful," he assured them as he withdrew his hand. "Just... had to see how full you felt."

"Saaamme." They tried to lift their ballooned stomach, feeling how heavy it was. It was difficult to imagine walking with such a heavy stomach, even if they carried it in both hands. None of their shirts would cover it, and the looks they would get... Their face lit up again. "H-hey, we're gonna be here a while right? Can you turn on the TV? We may as well put on some Youtube while we're stuck here."

"Sure!" Holo blinked, and the TV turned on. He was able to reach the controller for the console that was hooked up to the TV and pulled up something for them to watch while they both waited to cool down. "Good call honestly, it'll be a good fifteen or twenty minutes until I can try to pull out."

"Isn't that kind of a long time for that?" Zanna was curious but was also hopeful. The longer they were stuck in the room, the more their stomach would shrink back down.

"Well, I didn't exactly finish finishing, so I'm still a bit... wound up. It'll take a bit longer than usual." His eyes wandered between Zanna's belly and the TV, and he idly ran a finger of their stomach again.

Zanna let out a relaxed sigh at his gentle touch. They were adjusting to the pressure, and his shrinking shaft was indeed freeing up space inside of them. They turned their head and laid it against the mattress to watch the TV as well. Being stuck together wasn't how they had

planned to spend the evening, but it was a nice way to relax as they waited for an opportunity to pull free and enjoy the rest of the day in a more comfortable position.