

Chasing Lust
By Angelus

Jezebel stood at the edge of a rooftop looking down over the darkened city streets. He was watching the lobby of a hotel on the other side of the road, looking for his target: red scales and a yellow belly, long black hair, wide hips, lascivious clothes... Yup, the dragon-shaped incubus was strolling out of the hotel without a care in the world. He stopped outside of the doors, looked both ways, and then started down the sidewalk at a leisurely pace.

Jezebel followed. The lithe dragon crept along the shadows of the rooftops and hopped between them as he followed his target, waiting for the demon to wander further from the hotel, to a more isolated location. Jezebel's pale gray scales were mostly hidden under a dark outfit that swallowed him into the shadows. Even his electric pink hair and spear seemed to surrender their color to the night while he stalked his target.

Finally, they were alone. Jezebel vaulted over the side of the roof and slid down the face of the building. He landed with a clack of his high heels against the sidewalk, and crossed the street, approaching his target from behind with his spear raised.

The incubus stopped under a streetlight and turned around without warning. Jezebel froze and pointed his spear directly ahead.

"Oh? Goodness, what a pretty thing you are. Looking to book an appointment~?" The demon asked as he looked over Jezebel's outfit. Under his black robes, Jezebel was wearing thigh-high stocking and laced panties, and nothing else. "You sure look dressed for the occasion."

"No." Jezebel scoffed and rattled their spear. "By order of the Church, you, Holo, are to be slain and banished to the infernal depths." Jezebel gave the usual spiel with an eye roll. "Something like that."

"Ah-hah..." The incubus gave a nervous smile and started to back away from the demon hunter, retreating into the shadows away from the flickering street light. Pale violet fog escaped his jaws as he spoke. "You're kidding, right? You don't seem very into this. Someone in the Church really put a target on my back?" He held his hands up defensively. "There's no need for that, I assure you. I'm harmless, just ask any of my cli-

Holo narrowly sidestepped a flash of holy steel as Jezebel tried to cleave him in half vertically. Wind from the strike whipped the incubus' loose clothes around, and Jezebel frowned at the display. "Have you no damn decency?" They quickly pulled back their spear and took a defensive stance, ready for the demon to retaliate.

"I'm perfectly decent thank you! Unlike you, attacking a civilian in the dead of night!" Holo swayed his hips as he spoke. Jezebel tried to keep their focus on the demon's face, but the sway of Holo's body and robes constantly tugged at the edge of his vision. They stared at one another in silence under the moonlight. Jezebel blinked.

In a split second, Holo turned and ran down the sidewalk, away from Jezebel. "Anyway, can't stay, people to do and places to see!" he shouted back over his shoulder.

"Huh? HEY!" Jezebel growled and gave chase, gnashing their teeth. "You're a coward of a demon! You'd seriously run? Fight me!"

"No can do! You'd flatten me in a fair fight, so I won't play that game!" Holo's every word escaped his mouth in a puff of lilac fog. It clouded Jezebel's vision but also made for an easy trail to follow their target.

The fog shimmered, and smelled of... Jezebel's mind flashed back to a distant morning, being wrapped up cozy in bed. They felt their muscles relax and their pace slowed. Their grip on their spear went slack. Their forward motion faltered, and they tipped forward before snapping upright and breaking into a full sprint. "Rgghh, focus!" They tightened their grip and swung in an arc in front of them, creating a wind blade that blew away the fog.

The force of the wind hit Holo in the back, causing him to stumble and fall face-first into the sidewalk. He slid forward on his belly, blood trickling from his snout.

"Got you!" Jezebel leaped into the air and came crashing down on the incubus.

Holo rolled out of the way, but wasn't quite quick enough, and Jezebel's spear pierced through his tail and plunged clean through the sidewalk, pinning the demon. Holo yowled in pain as Jezebel landed on top of the spear, holding a one-handed handstand for a moment before their body dropped. Their legs wrapped around the shaft and they slid down the pole before alighting on the ground with a tap of their heels against the now broken pavement.

Jezebel gripped the spear and gave it a sadistic twist as Holo staggered to his feet and wiped the blood from his nose with the cloth hanging from his arms. "Auuughh, fuck that hurts. C-come on, can't we work something out if you're gonna toy with me like this?" Despite the pain of the spear twisting in his tail, Holo inched closer to Jezebel.

"No." Jezebel snorted and pushed the spear forward, widening the wound and making tears well up in Holo's eyes. Jezebel looked him dead in the eyes and scowled. "You demons are the scum of the Earth, a horde of rats that are simply more resilient than other pests." They said this, but something wasn't quite right. This demon seemed charming and handsome all of a sudden. The pain across his face was almost cutely vulnerable, like an abandoned cat. Jezebel lost track of what they were saying. "You're all... You're, uh..."

Holo smirked and took in a sharp breath that swelled his chest.

Shit. Jezebel reacted a second too late. By the time they yanked their spear free the incubus was breathing out a blinding lilac smokescreen directly into their face.

The haze filled Jezebel's lungs, making them cough and sputter as their quarry slipped away. "Urk, guh! You can't run forever! Even if it's one cut at a time, I'll kill you and send you back to hell!" They fanned away the haze, but their quarry was out of sight. This wasn't a problem of course, as a thin trail of blood blotted the sidewalk from the incubus' tail injury. Jezebel gave chase, hurrying down the street and ducking into an alleyway where the blood trail turned.

Holo was peeking out of a poster-plastered door at the end of the alley, and he squeaked and ducked away as he and Jezebel locked eyes.

"Got you now." Spear at the ready, they bolted to the end of the alley and crashed through the door.

Their senses were assaulted in an instant. The smell of sweat and alcohol crashed against their nose as a bass beat pounded against their ears. Multi-colored lights flashed through their eyes, and moving bodies rocked against them. "What? A rave? Seriously?" Jezebel was more than irritated. Finding their target in a place like this would be almost impossible, let alone fighting without severe collateral. It was a clever move.

"Hello people of the night!"

Or not. Holo's voice boomed over the speakers, joining the music.

"I'd like to introduce all of you to my new client!" He was standing atop a stage, dead in the center. He extended a hand toward Jezebel and flashed the demon hunter a sultry smile. Spotlights zeroed in on the Jezebel, and they clammed up as all eyes turned to them. So much for secrecy. "We've been enjoying a very fun game tonight, but it's time to show him a little of our hospitality. Please make him feel welcome! Don't hold back now!"

Holo blew a kiss to Jezebel and sauntered off the stage, giving a view of his assets that drew cheers from the crowd.

Jezebel had about enough of this. Holo was mostly alone on stage and they had a clear shot. They cocked back their spear arm for a throw.

Jezebel's thoughts stopped in their tracks as a flood of hands threatened to drown them. People pressed in around the dragon and grasped at them. Their arms were squeezed and complimented on their strength. Their hands were held and massaged, causing their spear to slip from their grip. People caressed their thighs from outside to in, cupped and squeezed their rump, slid up their stomach and over their chest, fingertips slipping under their clothes.

Every touch lit up their nerves. It was pleasure more agonizing than being run through with their own weapon. Every point of contact felt intensified, electrified. Their skin buzzed, their heart raced, euphoria flooded their brain. They knew something was wrong but they couldn't bring themselves to fight it. It was like they had been primed for this, like they had been laid open and vulnerable to the slightest contact, and now they were drowning in it. Their body grew heavy and their vision dimmed, and all of those hands caught them as they collapsed.

Jezebel snapped awake and bolted upright. Their eyes darted around to take in their surroundings. They were laying in a large bed in what looked like a luxury hotel room. They slid their hands over silky white sheets, and then up their body to make sure they were still in one piece. They were fully dressed, but their spear was nowhere in sight. They threw off the blankets and leaped to their feet, only to collapse as a rush of vertigo hit. "Urk-" They hit the floor with a thud, only just avoiding falling on their face.

"Hmm? Oh, you're awake!"

Jezebel recognized Holo's voice and scrambled to their feet. "Where are we? What did you do to me?" He wobbled in place, but tried to stay standing.

"Hmm? I grabbed you a room after you passed out from overstimulation." Holo emerged from a second, conjoined bedroom.

Jezebel only now realized that the incubus was almost twice his height. His hips barely fit through the doors, and his loincloth did little to hide his almost comically large junk. Jezebel punched himself in the thigh and moved his gaze to Holo's face. "Why? I'm here to kill- erk-" He tried to take a step forward, but collapsed again.

"Oh I know. If you kill me I go back to hell. But if you die, you actually die. Not exactly a fair deal, so I'd prefer not to kill you OR let you die, if I can help it." Holo grabbed Jezebel by the shoulders and lifted them like a doll before throwing them back into the bed. "Now, feeling relaxed?"

“Ohhf-!” Jezebel grunted as they tumbled back onto the bed and rolled onto their stomach, laying face-down. “No! Of course not!”

“Awww, that so? What a shame.” Holo climbed onto the bed and laid down beside Jezebel, grinning at the scowling demon hunter. “Aanndd how about now?” Holo took in a breath and blew a cloud of violet fog into Jezebel’s face.

The demon hunter coughed and sputtered as they inhaled the fog. In spite of the situation, they felt their defenses lower and their muscles relax. A powerful sense of desire grew in the pit of their stomach and made their body heat up. “What is that?”

“Nice, isn’t it? It reduces anxiety and increases arousal. It doesn’t cloud your judgment though, don’t worry about that.” Holo rolled himself on top of Jezebel, easily pinning their slender body under his larger, heavier one.

Jezebel let out a slow breath as Holo’s weight squeezed the air out of them. The feeling of warm, soft scales covering their body sent another mind-numbing pleasure surge through them, just like at the nightclub. They wiggled to try and get away, but their muscles were loose and relaxed and unable to exert their full strength. The only thing they succeeded in doing was pushing their rear against Holo’s hips and grinding... Jezebel’s face lit up with a blush as they felt Holo’s shaft twitch against them.

“Oh? Careful. You’re pushing against things, you know.”

“Hurf. I know.” The part of Jezebel’s brain that would cause them to hesitate was clouded by the incubus’ foggy breath, and they unabashedly pushed back against the heat of Holo’s dick again. “Just shut up and get it over with already.”

“You suuurree~?” Holo teased, whispering into their ear.

Jezebel growled and snorted. “YES. I’m on goddamn fire here you infernal bastard. Plow me and then go to hell!”

“Hmm, fine, it’s a deal~ I’ll banish myself, and you can go home victorious AND satisfied. Win win, isn’t it?” Holo hooked a claw under Jezebel’s waistband and pulled their bottoms off, then carefully hung them from one of their horns. “Wouldn’t want you to forget these later,” Holo said with a pleased hum. “Now let’s see how capable you are.”

Holo lifted his hips and pulled his loincloth aside to get it out of the way. His dick was almost as big around as Jezebel’s waist, a fact which would not deter the incubus in the slightest. He pressed into Jezebel, and the demon hunter groaned and gripped the bed sheets as their gray stomach scales stretched to fit the demon’s dick like a glove.

“Fuuucck you’re... really elastic, actually.” Holo gave a curious snort as he hilted Jezebel on the first thrust. “Comfortable fit... Hey, have you been seeing other incubi? And here I thought I was your first, boo~” Holo teased as he worked into a rhythm of rolling his hips forward and back.

Jezebel grunted with every thrust, so they buried their face in a pillow to muffle the sounds. Their blush was as furious as they were. *“This is such a bad idea. He’s gonna kill me, or worse... the church will find out I fucked this up!”* Their body was at odds with their thoughts. Even fearing the potential of death or punishment, they kept pushing their ass into every thrust, and their hands stroked over the dick bulge that nearly touched their chest.

“Hmm, you still seem a little tense. How’s this?” Holo put his big hands on Jezebel’s shoulders and pushed down while giving a forceful upwards thrust.

P-pop! Jezebel let out a soft whine and went completely limp as their spine popped in several places, releasing tension they didn't even know they had. Their nerve endings tingled from their spine to their fingertips. It was all they could do to keep their mouth closed and not drool.

"Oohh there it was! That's gotta feel a lot better."

They tried to reply with a "Much better!" but all that came out was a dry "Mmmghmmm..."

"Awww, I'm glad. Now, I don't want to take up too much of your time here, so now that you're all limber, I'll get on with it!" Holo pressed his feet into his oversized balls, drawing a rising rumble from the pair of orbs.

Jezebel could hear the burbling and churning behind him, and could feel their insides bloating as Holo gushed precum. Their stomach spread wide along the mattress as Holo's weight pressed down on them. "J-just get it... over with..." they mumbled into the pillows.

"Eager to stretch your scales hmm? Alright alright, but I do need a moment more to get worked up~" He growled with delight at his partner's eagerness and picked up the pace, thrusting faster to work himself up. His breaths came in heavy, foggy gasps as he heated up. His nuts clenched and tensed, and he squeezed his knees around Jezebel's hips, keeping them steady as his shaft bulged from the surge of release.

Jezebel felt the pressure swell to the back of their throat immediately. They stubbornly swallowed to keep it down and pressed their hands into their sides as they ballooned outward with a leathery creak.

The heat in the pit of their stomach was doused as their guts were flooded with cum. Their blush cooled as they stretched over the mattress and reached for the edges of the bed frame. Jezebel sloshed with each erratic thrust of Holo's hips as the demon pumped out load after load.

Each climax was a tidal wave that crashed against Jezebel's guts. Their gray stomach scales swelled in surges and overtook the bed, making the frame buckle and bend under their weight.

Holo placed his hands on their shoulders again to balance himself as Jezebel's stomach started to lift them both, leaving Holo to balance on top of Jezebel's rocking, bloating body. He adjusted his legs as his knees dug into the expanding, balloon-like surface.

Jezebel stretched to the walls and pushed against them until their stomach was flush with the corners of the room. Their body rose inches at a time with every thrust, pushing them and Holo closer and closer to the ceiling.

"Y-you sure can take a lot! You're great!" Holo panted and drooled with satisfaction. "Best client in a while!"

"S-shut up... I just needed this..." Jezebel grumbled as a shock of embarrassment hit them. "Are you done, rrgghh, yet?"

"Allmmoosstt~" Holo sang. "Don't be impatient. This is what YOU wanted. We incubi scale to our client's desires, which means you're only getting as much of a filling as you craved~" Holo hummed to himself as he finished emptying his balls into the room filling dragon beneath him. "Aahh... That said, it HAS been a while since anyone wanted this much. I can't deny that it was quite satisfying for me as well." He reached out and gave Jezebel's sides a pat of appreciation.

“Hrmph...” Jezebel gave a begrudging affirmation. “Same here.” They could feel their stomach across the entire floor and against every wall. Their scales groaned as they adjusted to the weight and pressure that pushed out from within them. Their grey stomach was a firm and heavy boulder dropped right into the middle of the hotel room.

Their leg twitched as Holo slowly pulled out, drawing a few feet of shaft out of them. The points of Holo’s talons dug into their sides as Holo stood up and then sat back, balancing on top of Jezebel like they were an oversized beanbag chair. “Uhrpf...”

“Good good. Now, I’ve got places to be and people to do, but I’m sure I’ve convinced you I’m harmless, hmm? Regardless, I’m moving cities, so good luck finding me if you still want to. Oh, and don’t worry, this little pocket of time will dissolve once you’re mostly down to size. You won’t have missed a minute.”

“Thanks... W-wait. Wait! M-mostly? What do you mean ‘mostly’? HEY!!”

“See ya!” Holo blew a kiss and vanished into a tongue of violet flame, leaving Jezebel to deal with the consequences of his actions.

“...Ugh. Goddamn demons.”