

Dragons

By Angelus

Jessi had gotten an unexpected invitation. Delivered to her by way of Angelus, she had been invited to stay with Holo for a few days. It was an odd invite to get, as until that moment she didn't think that Holo really had anywhere he lived. She figured the big beast just slept outside all the time. Clearly, that wasn't the case, as she had been given an address and everything. The house she was pointed to was in the dragon district, a rather exclusive housing community that was actually more like a retirement community thanks to the ancientness of the dragons that made up the population. It was quiet, but only dragons were allowed.

Not a problem for Jessi, of course. With a bit of time and some effort, she was able to twist her fox shape into a dragon one, complete with horns! This body was larger than her usual, about on-par with Holo's ten feet of height, though it was a couple of feet shorter than her dragon form typically was. This was the best she could manage on such short notice though, and the form was convincing. No one gave her more than a glance as she entered the dragon district and hurried to Holo's address. It was already evening, and this old part of the city was all bathed in an orange glow.

Another surprise. Holo's house wasn't so much a house as it was a small mansion. It was definitely built with Holo's height in mind, making the house seem particularly huge, with the first floor alone being fifteen feet tall, and a second story above that. Jessi was a little anxious as she pressed the doorbell, and it rang throughout the big house.

Holo opened the door and tilted his head, giving the white dragon at his door a curious look. He was big, a bit taller than Jessi's dragon form, and unlike her white fur, he was covered in glittering red scales, with a more leathery, yellow underbelly, and a single, metal arm. A snaggletooth stuck out from his upper jaw. Jessi always thought it was a little cute. His dark eyes blinked, then he smiled a little as recognition came over his face. "Oh, Jessi." His voice was deep, loud, and growling, matching his size. "You're shorter than usual, almost didn't recognize you..." he trailed off for a moment, then seemed to collect his thoughts. "I'm glad you came! Come in." He moved aside, holding the door open as Jessi crossed the threshold.

The interior was nice; white walls and high ceilings, with a tiled entryway that opened to a comfy, carpeted sitting room. Jessi looked around, noting stairs that went to the second floor, and a hallway to one side. She followed Holo through the sitting room and into the living room. There were two huge couches in the middle of the room, sitting at right angles to each other. They were pushed away from the walls. Both of them faced a massive television that was sitting in the corner of the room, and angled so that it could be seen from both couches and the kitchen. The kitchen was adjacent and in plain view thanks to an open floor plan. She had to double take as she noticed that the kitchen had not one, but *several* oversize refrigerators. Well, Holo DID eat a lot...

Holo gestured to the couch, but he moved towards the kitchen and its wall of fridges. "Can I get you anything?" he asked as Jessi took a seat on the couch. It was as sturdy as its size suggested, supporting her easily.

"Uh, something to drink? And if you've got anything to eat... This form is big, it takes a lot to maintain," Jessi said as she looked around the room. It was well furnished, but everything

seemed a bit generic, as though Holo had moved in and never changed anything from when it was being shown around by realtors. It was a nice look, just not very personal. With a shrug, she turned herself to lay on the couch, resting her head against a side pillow as her legs dangled off the other end.

“Oh Holoooo, what’s taking so long~?” she asked, her tone light and teasing. She stretched her arms up above her, her shoulder and elbow joints popping softly. She groaned with a grin and sank down against the couch cushions, relaxing her body.

“Sorry, here, I got some fresh stuff for you.” He set a pitcher of water down on the table beside her, and beside that he set down a platter with a pile of fresh, red meat on it.

Jessi smelled it and sat up suddenly. She snatched a slab of the bloody meat into her claws and gave it a squeeze. It was cold, but it was definitely fresh, no more than a day old. “Where? How did you get this?”

Holo snorted half a chuckle. “Went to the butcher this morning, got a few cattle worth of cuts since I knew you were coming over. The fridges are packed with food.” Holo said as he took a seat beside Jessi now that she had sat up.

“A *few* cattle?” She was sitting forward, at attention, tail swishing against over the back of the couch.

Holo’s smile cracked into a grin. “Mmhmm~ Go see for yourself. And help yourself while you’re at it.”

Jessi almost leaped from the couch, and as soon as she did, Holo claimed it and laid himself out over it. Jessi ignored that and pulled open the door of the first fridge she came to. He wasn’t kidding. The inside was packed with meat from top to bottom. Every drawer, every shelf was filled with fresh and bloody beef. The shelving roughly separated the various different cuts, but Jessi didn’t care about that. She grabbed one, shredded off the plastic wrap, and stuffed the meat into her mouth.

She moaned with delight. It was still fresh enough to satisfy the primal urges that Alpha sent through her body, and her large dragon maw was more than accommodating as she piled handful after handful into her mouth without swallowing. Once her mouth was as packed as it would get, she closed her mouth, enjoying the strain on her jaws as she tried to close them around so much meat. Her sharp teeth cut through the tendons like knives; she relished they way they bent and snapped. Blood and juices were pushed down her throat as her jaw muscles squeezed the mouthful of food tight, and once her mouth was fully closed, she swallowed hard, sending it all down her throat at once. She nearly choked, or would have if she needed to breathe at all.

Her neck distended greatly as that ball of meat made an oddly-shaped bulge in her throat. Her chest pushed out to make room for it, and her sternum popped down its length as her ribs dislocated like they were being unzipped. It didn’t hurt at all for her, and she ran her hands over that lump of food, brushing down her fur to encourage it to sink into her belly faster. It was growling with hunger, anticipation.

With a low slosh, the meat finally hit her stomach, stretching it out and down. It was a gentle curve, noticeable, but not nearly as extreme as it looked when it was distending her neck. Her ribs zipped back into place with another series of pops, and she let out a sign, followed by a rumbling belch as her body got back to normal. She was left panting, almost blushing. Her body

had needed that more than she realized, and her stomach was already ravaging the meal within, breaking it down into more Alpha to keep her body going.

You sure enjoyed that, didn't you?" Holo called from the couch where he had been lounging and watching the gluttonous display.

Jessi snapped out of her half trance and swung her head to look at Holo. "God yeah, it was so good. I want mooorree." Her thick tail flicked. "Join me, big guy, let's eat everything~" she cooed, batting her eyes at him.

Holo grumble as he considered it. "Ugh... Okay, fine, I'll get up and join you I suppose," he teased as he pushed himself to his feet, the couch groaning as he shifted his weight. He stomped over, his servos whirring softly under his hull as he slid up beside Jessi, who was waiting for him in front of the open fridge.

"Got enough for both of us, big guy?" Jessi asked, giving him a hip check. Holo didn't budge, making her frown. "Hey!"

"Huh? Oh, enough for today, sure. I've got more coming in tomorrow," he said as he grabbed a chunk of meat and tossed it into Jessi's mouth. She squeaked with surprise, having expected him to eat it himself. Still, it was a welcome surprise, and she swallowed the small steak with ease.

"Ah, made sure to order enough for two gluttons did you?"

"Of course. What's a week with friends without good food, after all?" Holo shuffled around Jessi and opened an adjacent fridge. This one was filled with more typical fare, better suited to Holo's tastebuds than Jessi's. He pulled out a tray of sandwiches that looked like enough to feed a wedding reception, but Jessi knew better. Holo was at least as ravenous as she was, and as he tipped the platter into his mouth, she couldn't help but watch with admiration. He swallowed them down as one might drink a lukewarm soup, which is to say, he chugged the bread, and meat, and cheese, and veggies. He gulped down the decorative toothpicks, the unopened mustard and mayo packets, all of it went down his throat, glug after glug, adding a slight swell to his chubby belly. The fullness meter on his gut ticked up a single percent, and when the platter was empty, he crushed that into his jaws and swallowed that too, even though it was just plastic.

"Wow, not bad! But I can tell that was barely a snack," Jessi said as she jabbed a finger at Holo's belly display. Her claw clinked against the glass, but Holo frowned and brushed her hand away.

"Don't scratch that, it's expensive," he said as he grabbed another plate of food and started to dump it down his throat. Jessi watched his throat muscles as they worked down the food, each mouthful getting squeezed down in loud, greedy gulps that made the yellow scale plates on his neck bulge and contract. His chest heaved with each breath he managed to sneak past the torrent of food he was subjecting himself too, and his stomach pushed out a little further.

She was so into it she almost forgot that there was a buffet of meats laid out before her as well. While it wasn't as appetizing as live prey, she was grateful that Holo had gone to all the effort to get so much fresh, *legal* meat, just for her. Her claws shredded the packaging off of another set of meats, and she set herself to devouring as much as she could, as fast as she could. The two dragons' eating styles were quite different. Jessi's more malleable morphology

saw her cramming her jaws full of food past their limit before she would finally swallow. Her jaws would dislocate, her skin would stretch to bursting, her joints would pop apart and back together again. It was no trouble at all to her to nearly break herself just to shovel down a few more pounds of food at a time. She was insatiable, trying to emulate the feeling of swallowing a body whole the best she could.

Holo by contrast, was an eating machine, in the literal sense. He was more machine than dragon nowadays, and his body had been optimized for rapid, efficient consumption. He swallowed food as it hit the back of his throat, not letting it pile in his mouth or cheeks. His throat squashed the food down, nearly pumping it into his stomach, no chewing required. Anything that was a little too big to swallow easily was crushed by his throat muscles and made to fit, falling into his belly in chunks. The screen panel on his stomach that displayed his fullness and fuel levels slowly ticked up, one tenth of a percent at a time. His scales stretched along his front as his gut pushed out, over the waistband of his tight shorts.

Jessi could feel herself getting flustered over his gluttony. It was a mix of admiration and lust. She couldn't deny that Holo was hot, but it was easy to hide that thought most days. Right now though, she could feel herself blushing, and she was aware she was staring, she just hoped Holo was too busy eating to notice.

She was doing a good job of hiding it too, at least until Holo's already smallish shorts lost their top button. It popped off as the threads snapped from the strain, and his stomach bounced and hung lower as it lost a bit of support. In spite of herself, Jessi gave a surprised squeak of delight, and Holo stopped mid gulp, leaving a lump of food bulging out his throat. He swiveled his eyes to her, locking her in the bright stare of his stark white pupils.

He finished swallowing the food that was in his throat, turned his head toward Jessi, and closed the fridge door. "What?"

"Nothing!" Jessi said as she clapped her hands over her face to hide her blush. "Just, ah..." She stalled for a moment to regain her composure. "Just admiring the work of a fellow gluttonous dragon, that's all~" She managed to bring that light and teasing tone back to her voice. "You can't blame me for watching you, can you? I developed his form because I admire dragons so much, after all," she said as she slid her hands down the meat-bloated curve of her belly.

"I suppose," Holo said with a dismissive snort as he turned back to his food, polishing off the platter he had nearly finished before speaking again. "Saw you blushing though."

"Grk!" Jessi stepped back in surprise, and her stomach bounced with her footfall. "Hmph. The food was just, really good you know! And I appreciate it." As if on cue, her stomach let out a long, slow gurgle that rose up her guts until it escaped her mouth as a belch. "Uhhrrpp! See? It was delicious."

"Fair 'nough, you gonna finish it?" Holo asked as he pointed a claw at the fridge she had started on. Without waiting for a response, he went back to eating more himself, filling out his belly more. His shorts slipped down, showing off the black, elastic hem that was squeezing around his waist. His sides bulged over it in a cute muffin top from his chubby body, and it became more pronounced the more he ate and expanded.

Jessi kept one eye on Holo as she took the time to eat a bit more herself. Her own stomach was growing heavy, pulling her skin forward and down as it gave in to gravity. It was a

nice stretch, and she leaned one arm against the fridge to keep her balance. Her body was churning up all that fresh food into more Alpha, and she could feel her body relaxing and stabilizing as she gained more mass. Her bones hardened and her muscles thickened, growing to a more appropriate density for her shape and size. She made sure to add extra around her belly as well, increasing the size it would be able to stretch to. Seeing all the food Holo had just today, she knew she was going to need it.

Unfortunately for Holo's shorts, they weren't able to add mass to themselves like Jessi was, and the more Holo ate, the more they strained to hold together. The seams of the stiff fabric creaked and threads popped as his stomach swelled even further and his thighs thickened. Jessi's ears twitched as she heard the threads bursting and the fabric tearing, and she turned one eye to him as she slurped the end of a slab of meat into her mouth.

All at once, the rest of the seams burst with little to hold them together. Holo only just seemed to notice what happened as he perked up in surprise, stopping mid-bite. He and Jessi both looked down as ripped fabric hit the floor around his feet. He was wearing a pair of purple boxer briefs with a cheeseburger and french fry print on them. They hugged his big thighs and highlighted the curve of his butt. They were stretchy, and made of a soft, silky material that looked smooth and comfortable.

Jessi wasn't really looking at Holo's thighs, or considering the comfort of his underwear. Something much more interesting had caught her attention, the same something that prompted Holo to say "Oh, oops," as his shorts fell off his body.

Holo had a big fucking dick bulge under his shorts.

Nothing was left to the imagination. The fabric was stretched down by a hair of heavy balls that hung down almost to his knees, forcing him to spread his legs apart to comfortably stand. Even more prominent was the obvious bulge that his semi-hard dick was making at the front of those underwear. The pattern was stretched out and distorted, making the burgers look funny.

Jessi stared, blinking rarely, and Holo looked between his crotch and his guest with a blank expression as his brain tried to figure out what to say other than "oops." Luckily for him, Jessi spoke first.

"Why didn't you tell me your appetite wasn't the only thing about you that was big, huh big boy~?" Jessi asked as she stepped closer, a playful grin on her face.

Holo blinked, face still blank as he looked up at her. His jaw was slightly slack as her words slowly sank into his thick skull, but once they did he locked his gaze with hers and blushed a soft white across his muzzle. "Oh, uh... Didn't seem important! I didn't think you'd, you know, care."

"I like big things Holo. All sorts of big things~" She gave him a sultry grin and took a step closer, but Holo took a step back, so she stopped. "Ah... Shy boy~?"

"Depends what kind of mischief you're planning," Holo replied, regarding Jessi with a scrutinizing look.

"Nothing! I just wanna look, if that's alright." Jessi dropped her teasing tone and relaxed her stance.

Holo stared at her a moment longer, grumbled, but relented. "Let's not do it in my kitchen at least," he said as he closed the door to the fridge and walked back to the living room. Jessi

nodded and grabbed a last slab of meat before closing her fridge and following him. Holo took on seat on the couch and spread his legs, letting his sizeable bulge fill the space on the couch between his thighs.

Jessi giggled as she joined him and stood before him. "Cute undies, by the way, I like the pattern." She looked at the cute, cartoon burgers and fries that were morphed over the stretched fabric.

"Me too, food print is my favorite! All of them are like this. I've got donuts, ramen, breakfast..." Holo scratched his bloated stomach as he thought about food, and it let out a rumbling gurgle.

"Quite the buffet! I wouldn't expect anything less of you. You'll have to show me the rest of them sometime!"

"Well, you're here for a few days, I'm sure you'll see a few." Holo's white blush refreshed itself as he realized what he offered. "Er, if you want!"

"Oh, I'd love to see 'em big guy~" Jessi said with a coy grin as she admired everything Holo had on display. His nuts stretched his boxer briefs to the edge of the couch cushions, and though his dick had softened a bit, Jessi still got a great impression of the size of it. It was a fat, curved bulge resting against one leg, above his balls. The tip of it looked to reach almost to his knee, and for a split second Jessi thought about how something that big would feel inside her. It was a passing thought, one she barely registered, but she did feel her face warm up.

Her stomach gurgled all of a sudden, a loud and drawn out churn that made her wobble on her feet. Holo sat up, ready to catch her as he noticed her teetering. "Whoa, urgh..." Jessi groaned and held her head.

"You alright?" He stood up, hastily adjusting his crooked underwear.

"Yeah just... Oohg..." Jessi stumbled back a few steps. "I guess I was really ignoring how much strain growing into this form was. Finally got a proper meal... I need time to process it all, I need to rest some."

"I'll help you to your room, here." Holo slipped an arm under Jessi's and lifted, taking most of her weight off her own legs. She thanked him, and he walked her down the hallway to a spare room on the bottom floor, not far from the living room. Jessi was too tired to really check the room out as she was led inside. Her gaze fixed on the bed ahead of her, and Holo helped her flop into it. It creaked under her weight, but held steady, and she quickly wrapped herself in a comfy cocoon of blankets. Holo rumbled a "Sleep well" to her, and she groaned a thanks as she nuzzled her head into the pillow and fell asleep to the gurgle and churn of her own guts. In her sleep, she dreamed of eating more.

Jessi awoke with a long intake of breath that filled her lungs. The deep, yawning breath would have been refreshing if she needed to breathe, but as she was, it didn't do anything for her. It was a reflex from her mortal days. She turned her head with a little groan as she felt herself waking up and tried to resist it. Her mind wandered to the days where waking up with a yawn was revitalizing. She remembered the feeling, but she didn't miss it.

Slowly, she opened her eyes and moved her body. Stretching still felt good, and her arms reached outward across the mattress, extending as far as they would go. They were longer now, and the joints in her shoulders and elbows popped as her arms reached full extension. She could feel her fingers brushing the edge of the mattress, and she was pretty sure they didn't reach that far last night. She grabbed the edge for some leverage, rolled her shoulders, then arched her back. Her spine popped in several places down its length as she lifted her back off the bed. Her shoulders stretched, making her muscles tingle from her neck to her hips. She suppressed a whine as she grit her teeth, enjoying the feeling.

As she dropped back against the soft mattress, she could feel her stomach wobble. A lazy hand drew in towards it and she gave her middle a pat. She still had a bit of a belly leftover from yesterday's binge, and that made her crack a smile. She gave her chubby sides a squeeze, and then stretched her legs down until she could feel her feet dangling off the end of the bed. She pointed her toes, and her ankle and knee joints popped one by one, settling into place.

Once she felt sufficiently stretched out, she pushed her elbows against the bed and sat up, finally taking time to look over the room. The room was dark, with the lights all off and the curtains to a winder shut tight. A glow of morning sunlight peeked through the top and bottom of the curtains, giving her just enough light to see. The bed, she realized, was just a very large mattress on the floor, pushed against the back wall. There was a wooden desk with a computer and chair, all sized to Holo's proportions and no doubt custom ordered. A bookshelf held a number of books, food-themed bookends, and small trinkets for decoration.

She pushed a blanket off of her legs and swung them over the edge of the bed. Her heels brushed the carpet floor, and once she was sure the floor was clear of anything she might step on, she got to her feet. She could distinctly tell she was taller now. The floor was further away than she remembered, and the ceiling was much closer. Jessi raised a hand to her horns to get a feel for how close they were to the ceiling, but there was clearance to spare.

"Back to my proper dragon height it seems," she said to herself. While she slept, her body had processed all of the meat she had eaten and distributed it accordingly. Bigger bones, more muscle, more skin, more fur. The popping of her joints as she stretched and woke was her body making final adjustments.

She was still groggy, as her body had been busy all night, but she knew that some more food would do her good. She shuffled across the carpet and fumbled with the doorknob before managing to open the door to the hallway.

Holo's mansion was large and unfamiliar, but Jessi only needed to follow the smell of breakfast to find where the kitchen was. She yawned, still rubbing the sleep from her eyes as she stepped into the living room. She spotted Holo sitting on the couch, with his back to her. He was watching some kind of space documentary. The sound of her heavy footsteps against the tile alerted him, and he turned his head to her and gave a small smile.

"Good morning Jessi," he said, lifting his metal arm to give her a wave.

Jessi smiled back and waved back. "Mornin' 'olo." All she could see of him was his chest and up, and she wondered just how big his belly had stayed. Instead of moving forward to look, her body took her into the kitchen. It was hungry. Eye candy later. "How long was I asleep?" she asked as she pulled open one of the refrigerators.

"Like, half a day. It's tomorrow morning," Holo told her as she loaded her arms with fresh, chilled meat.

"God, really?" Jessi turned away from the fridge and kicked the door shut behind her as she used her mouth to grab a slab of meat from the top of the pile that filled her arms. She chewed and swallowed it down as she squeezed her hips through the gap between the adjacent couches.

"Yeah, really. Guess it did you well though, you're looking big. Tall," Holo acknowledged as he looked up at the tall, white-furred dragon standing before him.

"Well yeah, you *know* my dragon form is taller than you. But, I'm sure you grew plenty too, huh big boy?" Jessi stood in front of him and moved her meat pile out of her view so she could get a good look at Holo. "Lemme see that gut of—holy shit." Jessi blinked and her eyes widened as she dropped the food she was carrying onto the floor with a dull, meaty slap.

He was big alright.

For the morning, he had decided to squeeze into a pair of blue, doughnut-print boxer briefs that were near comically stretched out by how big his junk was, and it was bigger than it had been when Jessi saw it yesterday. His balls were half resting on top of his inner thighs now, and they pushed out just over the edge of the couch cushions. The lengthy bulge of his thick, soft shaft pushed up against the fabric between his balls, and Jessi swore she saw it throb as she stared.

Jessi stammered. "Y-you, uh uhm!" Her face lit up with a hot blush and she clapped her hands over her muzzle.

"Dragon got your tongue?" Holo asked with a smirk as he cocked his brow. He knew exactly what he was doing.

"Mnnhh, n-no!" Jessi moved her hands to her cheeks. "Just, uh. I expected you to be, you know!" Her tail flicked around. "Fatter!"

"I got pretty fat, I think." That bedeviling grin of his persisted.

Jessi hated it, but she loved it. She couldn't help herself as her gaze flicked between his big, dark eyes and his big *big* bulge. "You KNOW I mean your gut! How did you even *do* this?"

"Oh, it just, happens. When I overeat my junk just kinda, takes on a lot of the mass and gets bigger," Holo explained. He leaned back against the couch cushions, exposing as much of his filled lap as he could. "Was gonna hide it while you were over, but you seemed so excited yesterday I thought I should surprise you today."

Jessi swallowed hard. She could feel her fake heart beating faster as she formed a terrible, awful, arousing plan. "S-so..." She started, finally removing her hands from her face. She leaned down towards the now shorter dragon seated before her. "Is there, ah, a limit to how big you can grow then, handsome?"

Holo's smirk cracked, showing rows of gleaming, destructive teeth. "Dunno. Might be fun to find out, no?"

"Oh you read my mind~" Jessi said, giving Holo a lascivious look-over. He was big, handsome hungry, and now that she was at her full and proper size, she was gonna make him *hers*. She scooped up two handfuls of the meat she had dropped on the ground and lifted them to his mouth. "Open."

He did so, obediently, letting his black, forked tongue unfurl and dangle from his lower jaw. Jessi didn't wait for any further invitation than that. She shoved as much into his mouth as would fit. She could hear him grunt, and his legs braced against the floor as his upper body was shoved back. He made a struggling, gagging sort of sound as his cheeks filled with oddly-shaped slabs of raw meat until they were bulging. His jaws wedged open as wide as they could go. Holo started swallowing, sending whole hunks of meat down his throat. His neck bulged, stretching the yellow plated scales until they almost popped apart.

Jessi was cramming the meat pile in with both hands while giving the occasional sharp shove to speed him up. He gagged each time she shoved, and she could hear him huffing for breath through his flared nostrils. His breath held each time he swallowed as his throat bulged so much it squeezed his windpipe shut. She could feel his talons curling and scratching the carpet floors each time he was made to hold his breath.

She put her hands dangerously far into his jaws to stuff the last piece of meat into his mouth. She didn't withdraw until she felt her hands touch the back of his throat. It was slick with saliva, warm to the touch, and had a rubbery feel to it. Satisfied that he had eaten it all, she pulled her hands out of his mouth slowly, watching him with a grin as he panted, catching his breath. His stomach was swollen with lumps of unchewed meat. It sagged over the waistband of his stretched underwear, and sat against the base of the dick bulge in his underwear. Jessi licked over her teeth as she noted that Holo was definitely getting a kick out of this. His shaft was swollen up bigger, and looked more firm as it stretched the fabric up and away from his balls.

She noticed she had a hand on her face again as she looked over her prize, and she promptly removed it as Holo recovered and looked back at her. They locked gazes, cheeks both flushed with an excited, heated blush. No words were exchanged; Jessi grabbed the rest of the food she had intended for herself, and Holo opened without waiting for a command. Jessi went at him with no less fervor than last time.

Holo found his jaws straining to not pop at the joints, and his cheeks were stretched so full he couldn't get his mouth closed. It was harder to swallow with his mouth wide open, but the way Jessi shoved food to the back of his throat kicked in his swallow reflex, and he choked down the meat slabs, wincing as each one squeezed down his throat like a rock. His throat was strained to the limit, and he could feel the seams between his yellow plates pull tight, almost bursting open. He could barely breathe past all that Jessi was trying to squeeze into him at once.

He couldn't deny enjoying being fed through, especially by someone with so much forceful passion for the work. Jessi especially. She was tall and dominating, with immaculate white fur on the outside and dark flesh on the inside. She was just as gluttonous, as greedy as he was, and this showed both in her eagerness to eat, *and* her eagerness to feed. He eyed the way her arm muscles bulged as she pushed meat down his throat, and the way her tail swished with delight over the floor.

His stomach pushed out with every swallow. The big cuts of meat were heavy and lumpy, and they filled his gut out into an uneven dome. He could feel the underside of his weighty stomach pressing out into his lap and against the base of his cock. He growled and lifted his hips, only barely able to grind a bit of his shaft into his stomach.

Jessi caught this, and she lifted a foot from the floor and stepped on his thigh, pinning him down. "Nuh-uh big boy. You're mine. I need you to be way bigger than this before we have some real fun~" She growled to him as she held him down with one leg and kept feeding with her hands. The couch creaked under the extra weight she was exerting.

More and more meat was stuffed into Holo, filling his gut and making him huff and squirm under Jessi's strength. The fullness meter on his gut was ticking up, as was his internal temperature. His body was heating with his arousal, making him warm the air around him as heat began to escape the vents that ran down his back. His shaft throbbed harder, making the doughnut-printed fabric creak and strain.

Jessi could feel the heat on her face, but it was a heat she could handle. She took the rising temperature as a sign that she was doing well, in addition to Holo's obviously growing arousal. She packed the last of the meat she had into his mouth and punched it down his throat, leaving her dragon out of breath, overheated, and flushed in the face. "You're looking good. For a start, at least~" she teased as she took her foot off his thigh. "I'm gonna get more, don't go anywhere."

The tall dragon sauntered into the kitchen to get more food. Her ears tuned into the living room, and she heard the couch creak as Holo moved, obviously standing up. "Hmm?" She turned to him with an exaggerated pout. "Now what did I say about moving, huh?"

Holo lumbered toward her, loaded belly and heavy balls both swaying with every step. A wicked, toothy grin cracked his face. He walked with a lot of confidence for someone whose balls bounced against his thighs and knees with every step, and she could tell that his shaft was still half hard by the way it stretched his underwear forward, almost pulling the taxed elastic away from his hips. He stopped in front of her, and she could see steam heat rising from his nostrils. He was close enough that she could feel his meat-stuffed gut pressed against her chubby middle, and it was churning with the beginnings of a mechanical digestion.

She looked down at him, pulling her head back as he looked up to meet her gaze and leaned in. "Go sit down, boy."

Holo parted his teeth, and an acrid, humid steam washed out of his mouth as he breathed just one word to her. "More."

Jessi felt that steam as it washed over her fur. It was just a few decibels short of being an acidic belch, and her fur burned from just how acetous it was. She coughed, and waved the steam cloud away with a hand. "I'm getting you more, greedy!"

He growled low, running his tongue over his teeth. "You're greedy. I'm gluttonous." His stomach bubbled and churned, and he let a rumbling "Bhhuurrrppp" hit Jessi in the face.

She blushed instantly as she was hit in the face with the force of Holo's belch. It smelled like cooked beef, and blew her hair back, frazzling it with the humidity. She hurriedly straightened her hair as Holo leaned in closer, and closer, until she gave ground and took a step back. "Fine fine I'm getting you m-more, greedy guts! Go lay down!" she huffed, shoving him away as she turned and scurried the last few steps to the fridges. She heard him retreating as the thud of his footsteps drew away.

She filled her arms with everything she could grab from Holo's fridges; all of the pre-made meals with their packaging, bottles of soda, snacks, frozen desserts, instant microwave dinners, all of it. She could hear the whirr of his mechanical parts as he lowered his

heavy form to the floor. There was a thud as he laid down on his back on the living room floor, with his head facing the kitchen so he could watch her, even if she was now upside down to his perspective. Jessi was able to fit half the fridge's contents into her arms before she could balance the pile no more, and she used her tail to close the door as she shuffled over to Holo. She couldn't see past the food pile, so she dragged her feet over the carpet to make sure she wouldn't trip.

"Hey, right here~" Holo huffed loudly once she was close enough, his way of telling her to stop, as though she couldn't hear the loud digestion of his stomach.

"Yeah I know, I can hear you... churning. You're like a dishwasher," Jessi said. "Now shut up and eat." She snorted at him and dropped the entire pile right onto his head.

She couldn't hear Holo yelp as his head was buried, but she did see his legs and arms all jerk in alarm. She looked down at the mountain of food burying his head and part of his chest, and she dusted her hands together. "That'll teach you to behave, won't it?"

A flashing red light caught her eye, and she turned her attention to the panel on his stomach. "No," it said.

Jessi scrunched up her face in a frown, but as she watched that word flash on his belly display, she saw it growing in size. The black screen that banded the middle of his belly was stretching taller, wider, and so were the rest of his belly scales. She looked up, and his throat was working like a pump as the hill of food collapsed in on itself, forming a crater at the center that fell right into the red and yellow dragon's mouth.

Jessi swallowed hard as she watched him devour frozen food as is, swallowing things without removing the packaging, chomping it into pieces and swallowing fat hunks of assorted meals whole. It was like watching a trash compactor at work, and Holo's guts weren't too far off from actually being that. He was brutally efficient, unrelenting, and irreverent. Manners were something he cared none for, as he gorged himself loudly, chomping and scarfing in such a frenzy that Jessi almost jumped each time his jaws slammed together, gnashing ivory teeth against ivory teeth.

He ate, and she watched. He ate until there was nothing left to let fall into his mouth, so he turned his head and chomped at whatever snacks were laid about the sides of his head and still in muzzle's reach. His stomach swelled above him. Jessi could see it stretching wider, taller, growing from a lumpy dome into a bulging sphere filled with all manner of barely-edible food and inedible refuse. Steam vented from his mouth with each exhale. The carpet was growing warm, and his tail was draped over his ankles to let heat escape the vents that ran down its twisting length.

His fullness gauge rose, but it was barely to a full percent. His gut rumbled with a demanding hunger. His claws scratched the floor, and his grin turned into a scowl as he ran out of things to eat. "More," he growled. "Now."

"More? God you're gonna be huge..." Jessi breathed. Holo had eaten almost as much as yesterday from the looks of things, and he had gotten *quite* a lot bigger where it mattered. If he ate even more than that today... Jessi put her hands to her warm cheeks to try and cool them, and she nodded to Holo as she ran to get the rest of the food, as much as she could. She piled her arms with the other half of the fridge's contents that she couldn't manage to carry before. With all of this, Holo would be up to double what he ate yesterday.

“Feed me properly this time,” Holo commanded. He slid his arms behind his head to prop it up, and he opened his jaws, expecting, waiting.

Jessi had no reason not to comply. She kneeled down near his head, dropped the food nearby, and filled his mouth by hand. This time, she gave gentle pushes to encourage him to swallow the food, rather than trying to punch it down his throat. He closed his jaws around mouthfuls at a time. The loads he swallowed were so large that his neck plates finally burst apart, popping with metal clicks and letting his dark flesh bulge through between the yellow plates.

Jessi gasped seeing just how far Holo was pushing himself. Her hands kept up the feeding, but her eyes locked onto his neck as it swelled out well beyond its limits with each swallow. The yellow plates pushed outwards, stretching to their limit, and when they could stretch no more they pulled apart, letting his throat distend to gross proportions. The black flesh under his scales was softer and more elastic than the thick scales that covered it, and it bulged up between the yellow plates as he loudly swallowed mouthful after mouthful of food and packaging.

His stomach was reaching a limit of sorts as well. His stomach plates were straining at the seams, making small cracking noises as they were pulled apart by the growing mass of food in his guts. Suddenly, one of them popped open with a snap, and Holo growled and clenched his fist. It stung, but the sting was quickly replaced with relief as the pressure his hull put on his innards was relieved. One by one those belly plates popped apart from the pressure pushing on them from within. He winced and squirmed at each sharp jolt of pain, but his tail swished at the pleasure of feeling his stomach expand to take up the extra space.

Jessi couldn't help herself, she paused in her feeding to run the fingers of both hands over the soft skin that was starting to rise up between his scales. It was smoother than his scales, and softer too. He shivered at the touch, indicating the sensitivity it held from so rarely being exposed. She pushed her hands in, and it gave, squishing down until she swore she could feel the distended balloon of his stomach under the skin. She swallowed with an anxious excitement, and his stomach growled under her hands, loud enough to feel it rumble under her hands and through her arms.

She moved to resume her feeding, keeping her eyes on that stomach as he ate more and more, making his skin bulge and stretch between the scales. Every swallow made her face flush with heat, every inch his gut rose made her tail flick and her legs squirm. She picked up the pace in her excitement, eager to please that bottomless appetite. Holo was paying close attention to Jessi, and he knew just what she wanted to hear.

“More~” he growled as he laid on his back, letting his stomach rise above him. Taut, dark flesh bulged out between his belly scales. It was slick and shining, and quivered lightly with every swallow. Jessi was practically in heat over the sight. Everything about Holo was so big, she couldn't resist him. She was all too eager to give into his demands. She thought about the rows of sharp teeth behind his wicked grin, the steam and heat that left his mouth with every command. Without question, she brought him more, and she pushed it into his jaws with both hands, silencing Holo for a moment. She kneaded her big claws against the bulge of food stretching Holo's jaws, forcing it down his throat to try and coax him into eating faster. He was so hungry, and she *needed* to fill him up.

She felt like she had been hypnotized. Jessi's body trembled with excitement and exertion, huffing and panting despite not needing air to live. Some part of her had given into Holo's hunger and her own lustful desires, and it cascaded through her until every drop of her body was obsessed. She knew the more she filled him up now, the more she would be filled tomorrow, and she wanted to push the limits of both their bodies.

Jessi only stopped when the food finally ran out. There wasn't a crumb left to scrape up from the floor to feed Holo, even as he laid before her with his open mouth billowing steam and waiting for more. After a long enough delay, he opened one eye and shut his mouth to peer at Jessi. "Mmhhh, is that all?"

Jessi nodded.

"Fair enough. This should be enough to satisfy you once it's all... processed," Holo rumbled as he shifted his arms and nuzzled the back of his head against them.

"God I hope so," Jessi huffed as she looked over her work. She was coming down, but she was still panting and her cheeks were warm. Her gaze moved over Holo's belly, and she was quite proud she had managed to stuff him until his belly plates separated. His stomach looked like a food balloon.

Holo gave his thick side a pat, and gestured with his head for her to get closer. "I gotta cool off and digest, Sleep Mode will speed that up. Rest with me."

Jessi nodded again, but stood up, towering over the engorged dragon laying on the floor. "You're a little *too* warm right now. I might get a bit... melty. You get cooled off for a bit, I'm gonna... I need a bit to eat myself."

"Sure thing, I'll be here~" Holo said as he settled himself against the carpet and relaxed. There was a soft beep from his middle as his digestion sequence started up.

Jessi made her way over to one of the meat fridges Holo had reserved for her. With how much she fed Holo, she figured he was going to get pretty massive, so she wanted to have a little extra mass on hand to ensure she could hold everything he'd be giving. She helped herself to a generous serving of the chilled, fresh meat, eating until she was comfortably full and her belly sagged with the weight of the meat. It wasn't anything close to what she'd eaten the day prior, but she didn't want to end up sleeping too long this time; she had a "date" with Holo to look forward to.

With her belly filled, Jessi made her way back to the lump of dragon that was already sleeping in the living room. The air around Holo had cooled considerably, and he wasn't snorting out steam as he snored. She gingerly touched her hand to his middle to test the temperature, and his scales and skin were tolerably warm, and getting cooler. Jessi yawned and sat beside Holo, leaning back against his belly and using it as an oversized pillow.

A short nap would be nice; feeding Holo was exhausting. She nestled the back of her head against the soft bulge of flesh between Holo's scales, and her ears flicked and listened to the steady, mechanical slosh and churn of his stomach. It was just enough white noise to set her to sleep.

Jessi woke as she felt her pillow shift beneath her. She reached back to grab at Holo's gut, and found that it was much smaller than when she'd fallen asleep. It was softer, thick with fat, and it gave a thick slosh as she wobbled it. With a groan, she rolled over so she could rest her chin on Holo's middle and drape her arms over the dome of his gut. It was still churning away everything she'd stuffed into him, but it was quieter now that the big dragon had digested most of it.

She slapped her hands against his broad belly and wobbled him under her arms. "Wake up, big lazy."

He grumbled and shifted like a continent. "I'm big, not lazy."

"Well good, because I need a big dragon with a lot of energy right now~" she teased as she slid off of him. Jessi watched as Holo tried to sit up. He propped himself up on his elbows, and managed to get to a forty-five degree angle before the bottom of his stomach squashed against the top of his bulge and prevented him from sitting up any further. He furrowed his brow in confusion before his still waking brain figured out what was going on. He huffed, cheeks growing white with blush.

"I'm stuck," he admitted as he laid back down.

"Oh? I should really go see the damage then huh?" She gave his middle one last pat, and then slinked around him to get a look at what was hiding past the horizon of his stomach. She wasn't disappointed. The blue fabric of Holo's underwear was beyond its limits. It had split in several places as Holo grew during his nap, and the donuts printed on the material were stretched beyond recognition. Dark flesh and yellow scales bulged through the various tears in the fabric.

Jessi clapped her hands to her face to muffle a delighted squeak. A wide grin spread over her half-hidden muzzle, and her thick tail swished as her face warmed with a dark blush. "Oh wow, you know, I was kidding when I said 'damage' but your boxers are ruined." She started to reach towards them. "Mind if I help you get these off, big boy~?"

"Have at it," Holo growled from behind the hill of his gut.

Jessi pressed her hands against that fabric-bursting bulge and felt the heat of Holo's body under her hands. His shaft was soft, almost squishy as she pushed against it through the fabric. Carefully, she dug her sharp claws into the failing fibers, and slowly tore the underwear into long scraps of fabric. Holo squirmed as he felt those claws ever so barely scrape along his oversized and sensitive dick.

He bulged out through the tears as Jessi shredded his underwear away. His shaft was thicker than Jessi's thighs, and about as long as her legs. The black flesh was shiny and slick, and it was ridged down the sides. She noted with excitement the knot that seemed to be swelling at the base as he was aroused from her touch. The defeated underwear fell completely as she snipped through the elastic with her claws. His shaft rested atop a pair of balls that were bigger than Jessi's head, and they had grown so large and full that the yellow scales that banded them had split to reveal the skin beneath, much like his overfull stomach had done in their last feeding session.

Once she was done with her work, her hands went right back to her face as she looked over everything on display. It was... a LOT of dragon, like something out of an unspoken

daydream. "O-okay, let's get you up and on your feet, I don't wanna wait much longer!" Jessi squeaked.

"Urrgghhh.... Up? Seriously?" Holo groaned, his expression exasperated. "I already tried that."

"Yes, up!" Jessi said as she moved back to his side. "I'm not gonna ride you, that's *effort*," she told him as she offered him her hand. "You gotta do the work."

Holo took her hand and pulled, and she pulled as well. The big pile of dragon shifted onto his side with a slosh of stomach sludge and the thud of meat hitting the floor. "Fine, but only because you're a guest." Once he was laying on his side, Jessi stood behind him and pushed on his shoulders, helping him roll to his feet. Even for her, he was heavy, but with some grunting and groaning, they managed to get Holo to his feet.

He stood leaning back to try and offset how front-heavy his body was now, what with his big stomach and huge junk threatening to tip him forward. His hands grabbed his sides to try and keep his teetering mass steady. Jessi gave him a playful pat on his bare rump as she circled around to his front. He snorted at her for it.

She curled her tail around his leg and leaned back against him, her back against his belly and her butt using his bulge like a seat. She wiggled back against him, and felt him harder against her legs. "Well? You wouldn't keep a woman waiting would you~?" she teased as she squeezed his leg with her tail and brushed it against his heavy sack.

"Well, no, I just-"

"Oh I get it, you need a little more..." She reached back and grabbed his stomach, giving it a wobble. With a breathy huff she pulled her leg back and squished her toes against the side of Holo's hardening, throbbing shaft. She could feel it growing warmer under her. "...motivation? I can help with that~" She set her foot back down on the ground and spread her legs to let his dick rise between her thighs. She caught it between them, and gave it a squeeze, that finally drew a steamy huff from him.

She felt a metal hand on the back of her neck, and she smirked as she felt him give a gentle push. "I appreciate the soft touch, but you can be a little rough, we can both handle it," she said as she pushed back against his hand in a show of strength.

"So demanding..." Holo muttered. This time he actually put some force into it and shoved Jessi down.

She gasped as she was bent over, her torso parallel to the ground. Her long hair fell like a veil over her face. She tested him and tried to stand, but he held strong. "Nnhh, that's much better." She gave his dick another squeeze with her thighs as thanks for playing along. Her teasing was working, she could watch his arousal rise and stiffen in front of her. But she was still impatient, and she was ready to get this started in earnest. Her hands reached out and caressed the slick tip of Holo's shaft. It was more than a handful at the size she had fed him to, and sensitive. After a bit of rubbing, a heavy throb brought her prize to full arousal.

"You sure you can... handle all this?" Holo asked, breath hot and panting with anticipation.

Jessi moved forward, sliding her hands and thighs along his shaft until it was positioned between her legs, right where she wanted it. "Oh please, you ask that NOW? Of course I can. Not like I have any guts to really worry about, not at the moment anyway. They'd just get in the

way of a good time.” She leaned her weight back, still hunched over from being held down. The head of his big dick almost slipped inside her, but she held back, waiting. She wanted him to do it.

“Alright... I won’t hold back.” And he meant it. With the “aiming” done for him, he moved his hands to Jessi’s thick hips and grabbed tight, before pushing into her. Jessi shivered and spread her legs further apart to make room for how much dragon dick was getting slid into her. She was glad she had gotten rid of all the faux organs she didn’t actually need; even without them, Holo was stretching her insides and making a bulge form in her stomach.

Both dragons let out a pleased groan in tandem. Jessi was delighted to feel filled and stretched like this, and Holo was more than happy to teased junk to work. Jessi’s hands felt up her white-furred body, following the bulge that Holo made in her stomach. She could feel the ridges popping into her one by one, and she growled and pushed back against him to urge him to hurry. Holo followed suit and good thrust, pushing in his shaft. He stopped at his growing knot, and the bulge he made in Jessi’s stomach stopped just below her lowest rib.

“Mmmhh, I thought you weren’t going to hold back?” Jessi asked as she grinded herself down against Holo’s knot.

“I’m not, but I’m not going to rush things either,” he said as he pulled back a ways. Jessi stopped talking as she focused on the feeling of the ridges on the sides of his cock slide back out of her... only to be thrust back in a moment later, making her squeak with the force of Holo’s hips pumping forward. She rocked forward with it, steadied by Holo’s grip and her own strong legs. Her hair swayed over her face.

“Fuck you’re big,” Jessi panted behind a grin. She grabbed a handful of her hair in one hand and tucked it behind her horns to keep it out of her eyes.

“It’s what you wanted, isn’t it?” Holo huffed as he tried to get into a steady rhythm with his thrusts. His everything was too big and unwieldy though, and he was clumsy as he tried to rock back and forth.

“It was, dork~” Jessi giggled as she turned her head to watch Holo struggle. He was still trying to hold her steady with his hands on her hips, but each attempt to thrust forward after pulling out a bit was met with an obstacle. His heavy sack was caught between their legs, and got squeezed when he tried to step forward. Simply leaning into the motion didn’t work either, as the weight of his stomach made him feel like he was going to simply fall on top of Jessi.

Jessi was amused at his struggles, but for as much as she loved to tease, the time for foreplay was behind them. She shifted her hips in her hands, leaned herself up just a bit, and pushed back against him. “I’ll help, you big oaf.”

Holo’s face flushed with embarrassment. “Hrmph. Th-thanks.”

With a bit of teamwork, the two dragons finally found a groove that worked for both of them, and their banter tapered off, replaced with steamy panting and low, pleased moaning. Jessi was glad that Holo had a big house all to himself with how... vocal, they were being. She didn’t want to have to try and be quiet, not with how much she was enjoying herself. She could feel the weight of his gurgling gut pressing down on her lower back, and when he pushed all the way in his stomach slid up her back until it reached the base of her shoulder blades. Her knees trembled when the full weight of it was resting on her back, and she could hear the boiling digestion that was still going on inside.

Holo's breathing shuddered, and he shoved forward particularly hard as a gush of precum shot through his shaft. He bit his lower lip, drawing a bit of blood with those big teeth of his. Jessi gasped at the unexpected filling. Her stomach swelled with it, and it coated her insides like a thick, natural lube, smoothing things out for both of them. She wanted to say "That excited already, big dragon~?" but instead she just let her tongue hang out of her mouth and dug her talons into the floor to ground herself against the quickening thrusts.

Her belly stretched as Holo leaked more pre in his excitement, and she stroked over her soft fur as the skin beneath it stretched. Enjoying this was a full body experience for her, really. Her mind and body got enjoy being railed by a big, BIG dragon, and the primal urges that drove the Alpha she was made of tingled in anticipation of being filled with useable organic material. With every thrust she made a point of grinding herself down on Holo's knot. She could feel it fattening up, slowly but steadily.

For his part, Holo's temperature was rising, causing steam to waft out of the vents that ran down the sides of his spine. He had shut off most of his HUD to keep it from distracting him, and his eyes were shut so he could focus on the motions. The pleasure centers in his brain were firing on all cylinders, and he could feel his balls churning and tightening as they worked up towards climax. Jessi was rubbing at his shaft through her belly, and that combined with the tight squeeze that she was, had melted him into a huffy, horny mess.

Another gush of precum burst into Jessi's stomach, filling her up just a little more. She could tell Holo was getting close, and she wasn't going to miss her chance to get that knot into her before he blew. She curled her tail around his butt to get a little extra leverage and force, and twisted his tail into a knot with hers to use it like an anchor. She could feel the hot air coming out of the vents that ran down the length of his tail, but it wasn't too hot for her to handle, yet. She willed her tail to harden, and it shrank some as it compressed and became like stone, giving her a firm grasp on Holo.

Holo snorted as he felt her tangling her tail around him. Her grasp with it was firm, and she used it to pull him forward, so that his knot was pressed right up against her. They were past communicating with words. Jessi growled, chest heaving with heavy panting as she licked over her teeth and let black drool spill to the floor. Clouds of steam spewed from his mouth and nostrils with every exhale, making the spacious living room foggy and humid.

Jessi pushed Holo away with her tail, guiding his hips back... And with a pull of her tail and a push of her hips, she slammed that knot against her. It didn't go in, but she yelped, and the hearts in her eyes spun. Greedy, she pushed and humped against it, trying to squeeze it in, but no luck. It was pretty firm, and big as ever, obviously close to full size. Jessi relented her grinding and pulled Holo off her again. Her hips wiggled with anticipation, and she rammed him forward again.

Were it not for her tail anchoring her to him, the force of the thrust would have pushed her forward. Her stomach BULGED with his dick as it was slammed deep into her, but still she couldn't get his knot to fit. She snarled, gritting her teeth. It was taking too long for her tastes, so she made a few small adjustments to herself. Wider hips, a little more elasticity, a little more relaxed... She was ready for another go, after all, third time's the charm.

Jessi dug her talons into the ground and hardened her leg muscles so they wouldn't move unless they shattered. Her tail twitched, Holo growled, and she pulled him into a ramming

thrust. They collided, and there was a moment of resistance as Jessi's body stretched around that knot, almost breaking as it reached the widest point. She cried out, face flushed with a burning blush, and with a decisive shove backwards, she got herself past the halfway point. The rest of the knot popped in, and Jessi felt Holo's shaft push even *deeper* into her.

She didn't have long to think about that, though. Being knotted meant all Holo could do now was hump and grind as he growled and gasped, his balls audibly churning as his arousal peaked. He hunched over Jessi, his stomach covering her back and squishing down over her sides. His hands grabbed her hips, claws out, squeezing down on her. His entire body shuddered, quivering against her and wobbling on top of her before he roared, loud enough to rock the windows, before erupting in climax.

Jessi nearly doubled over from the force. Holo's shaft bulged with the pressure as a torrent of cum flooded from his tight balls. He gripped Jessi tighter, and bucked against her, gushing each time he pushed his hips against her with that little pullback he could get. His knot was fat and firm inside of her, keeping them from pulling away, and it meant that not a drop was spilled as Jessi's white stomach filled out like a water balloon.

Jessi's claws hands grabbed the sides of her stomach so that she could feel it stretch under his hands as she was filled. Her eyes were rolled back into her head with the bliss she was in. Her body trembled, and she wished she had something in front of her to grab onto. She sufficed with putting one hand on her face, which she always felt compelled to do when aroused. The other hand stayed pressed against her side, pressing in to feel the fullness and grabbing and pulling up to feel the weight. All of that cum was weighing heavy inside her, stretching her stomach towards the ground.

Holo was throbbing inside her and pumping like a firehose. He was needy and tireless, grinding into her, trying to catch his breath as he trembled with one wave of orgasm after another. He could hear her gut starting to slosh as it was shaken and filled. It was stretched into a heavy ball that hung down below her from her bent-forward position. She could feel her flesh stretching, inches at a time, pushing out past her sides and bumping against her thighs. She gasped as it bottomed out, finally hitting the floor and offering her some minor support for the weight of it all.

Her stomach felt like a balloon. It was round in shape, and her skin was springy, though not yet taut. She relaxed her legs and let herself sink forward onto her filling, sloshing middle. It was warm, almost hot to the touch, and the thick dragon cum that filled it up gave plenty of resistance to the combined weight of herself and Holo's stomach bearing down on top of her. Having several feet of Holo's hard shaft inside her also helped, and she half used it to support her and keep her from falling all the way forward. It bent down just slightly as she relaxed her legs and her his shaft and her stomach support her weight. Holo growled a little, but didn't stop filling her.

Jessi felt a few odd joints in her back pop as her back was pressed between her own stomach and the huge yellow-scaled belly above her. The great, white-furred globe of her gut was spreading over the ground and bulging out to her sides, as well as pushing back against her and lifting her up, bit by bit. The brain-numbing pleasure of the experience was fading into a more dull, but constant background buzz of delight, and the two caught their breath, panting in unison.

"You're tireless, aren't'cha?" Jessi huffed as she turned her head to look back at Holo. She couldn't really see much of him past his groaning stomach.

"And you're elastic~" he panted down to her, grinding a bit and gushing into her to emphasize his point.

"Mmrph, *someone* has to be able to handle you, you lug~" She shot back, stifling a groan as she was stretched another few inches. "Guh, fuck it feels so good to be filled, fuuuccckk." Her body relaxed in spite of herself, and all the muscles and body parts she had previously hardened softened up and went limp.

"Glad you're enjoying yourself, because I absolutely am," Holo grinned and let his fat tongue hang out of his mouth. "I knew it was the right idea to invite you over for the week." He gave his own stomach a slap, making it wobble and bounce against Jessi's back.

"Uhgn... Everything about you is so biiiigg." Jessi let out a delighted moan, and shifted herself so she could feel his oversized knot still stuck inside her.

"You're not far behind you know, might be bigger when I'm done!" Holo's tongue ran over his teeth as he leaned to one side to see past his gut, and he could clearly watch Jessi's sides swelling out under him.

"Kinda hoping for it~" Jessi sighed, she was content. She was still getting filled, her insides absolutely flooded with hot, thick dragon cum and a huge dick. She wrapped her arms around her stomach the best she could manage and gave it a squeeze, enjoying the tautness of her sides under her fingers. Her stomach diameter expanded a few more feet, pushing her up and lifting Holo's gut along with it. His stomach slid back against him, forcing him to hold it back with his hands as he finally exhausted himself. He slumped forward on top of Jessi, completely burnt out.

Jessi grit her teeth and groaned as Holo stopped supporting his own weight and let his body crush down on her own overfilled stomach. "Ugh, dummy...!" she gasped. "You can't just pass out!"

"I'm not passed out," he grumbled without moving.

"Then! Get up! You're heavy!"

"Uuggghhh." He complied, straightening his legs and leaning back to take his weight off Jessi. "Now what?"

"You've softened up a lot try and pull out."

Holo shrugged and did as he was told. He put his hands on Jessi's waist, braced his legs, and pulled backwards. He knot came free with a wet *pop*, and the rest of his length slid out easily, making him stumble back. To his surprise, Jessi managed to keep his load securely inside her.

Jessi groaned again as she stood upright, making her stomach slosh as the contents shifted. "Good thing I can reinforce my back or it would be KILLING me right now from all the pressure we put on it." She frowned and rubbed at her lower back anyways. "It's a little sore," she admitted.

"I'll rub it out for you," Holo offered as he raised his arms above his head and stretched toward the ceiling. Jessi looked him over, admiring him again. His sizeable, round belly bounced above much diminished junk. His package was half the size it was before the started, but still

quite a bit bigger than when she arrived. She smirked, and Holo gave her a curious glance.
“What?”

“Oh, nothing, thanks for offering a massage. Dunno how well you could manage it with how filled I am though, I can’t exactly lay down~” She gestured down to the gut she had that reached the floor and spread out over it.

“Mmmnnn true. We could sit and watch TV? I’ll get snacks...” he offered, eyes drifting to the fridges.

“In the nude?” Jessi teased.

Holo shrugged. “No one here but us.”

“Fair enough~ Go and grab those snacks then.” Jessi looked behind her and slowly backed her way to the couch, pulling her stomach along the living room floor. Holo rummaged in the fridges and grabbed as big a pile of meat as he could carry, as Jessi took a seat on the couch. It groaned under weight, but she was grateful for the relief of being off her feet, finally. Holo took a seat beside her, with two big bowls of fresh, raw meat for them to share. He grabbed the remote and turned on the TV, and the two big dragons spend the rest of the day eating snacks and watching crime dramas.