

Full of Yourself
By Angelus

Holo's last appointment had bailed on him unexpectedly, leaving the incubus both frustrated and bored, as well as a little hungry. He was sitting on the edge of a motel room bed, breathing heavily and biting his lower lip as he filled an oversized condom with a load of cum. The floor around the bed was littered with other, similarly filled condoms that had been tied shut at the top. His appointment bailing on him had left him quite pent up, and he was doing his best to let off some steam, though without a partner, there was no magical energy for him to feed on. A total waste, in his opinion.

As he finished up, there was a spark in the air that half-grabbed his attention, and a small portal opened in the air beside his head. He gave a snort and glanced over at it, still working his shaft with both hands as he spoke through the opaque, liquid surface of the crimson portal. "I do prefer if you call first, hrnnff.... What can I do for you?"

A familiar voice came though the portal, one of his regulars. "Oh, sorry, busy?"

"Nah, I'll be right there~" The half-incubus dragon let out a relieved growl as he finished letting off another load, and he tied this condom off and rolled it to the side with the others. He got up from the bed, pulled on his skirt and loincloth, and grabbed one of his business cards from his pocket. He tucked it between a pair of the sloshing condoms, and turned his attention to the tiny portal. With a snap of his fingers, it opened fully, and the opaque surface became fully transparent.

Waiting on the other side of the portal was Ross, a thick-set, blue-scaled dragon almost as wide as he was tall. The portal had opened to his bedroom, a location that Holo was well acquainted with. He sauntered into the room, gold bangles jangling and gleaming as his junk bounced in front of his thighs, barely covered by the knee-length loincloth he wore.

Ross was used to the sight of Holo's near-nudity, but as he peeked into the motel room through the portal and spied all the filled condoms left behind, he blushed. "O-oh, you sure you're up for another round after all that?" Ross asked, staring through the portal.

Holo turned his head to follow Ross' gaze, then chuckled to himself. "What, that? Just a warm up!" He grinned, and his teeth gleamed as the portal closed behind him. "So, what did you have in mind?" Holo moved to the edge of Ross' bed and took a seat, spreading his legs. The loincloth covered his shaft, but did nothing to hide his scale-banded balls.

Ross' gaze followed Holo as he sat, and his eyes wandered down to the hefty package resting between the red dragon's thighs. "I want you to fill me up like those condoms you left back there~" He didn't mince his words.

Holo raised a brow, giving Ross a curious look. "Is that all? Pretty tame by your standards!"

Ross stepped into the space between Holo's legs, so that the front of his round gut was brushing against Holo's balls. "Well, maybe I want to make sure you'll REALLY stretch my scales~"

"And how are we going to do that~?" Holo's words were laced with a thick, maroon haze that swirled around Ross' head.

Ross shivered as he inhaled that fog. Every muscle in his body relaxed, his mind grew quiet, and his dick rose to half hardness as his mind was filled with arousing thoughts. "Ffffuck that intoxicating breath of your dude." He leaned in, his breathing quickened, a blush glowed over his cheeks.

"Hey, I'm feeling pretty pent up, so I just want you to get to the point," Holo teased, as he blew another puff of that demonic haze at Ross.

"Nnghhff..." Ross grabbed Holo's loincloth and pulled it off, throwing it aside as he unveiled Holo's shaft.

"Hey! Careful, that's not yours." Holo huffed about the rough treatment of his garment, but he couldn't be upset at Ross who promptly shoved his hands and face against Holo's slick, black shaft.

"I want in~" Ross growled, and he nuzzled the tip of Holo's dick.

"Oh? Damn, you're gonna fill me the fuck up, you know!" Holo grinned wide, and he spread his legs a bit further apart.

"Mmmhmm, and then you're gonna blow it ALL back into me after I reform," Ross instructed.

"Sure, sure, can do. In that case, don't keep me waiting, get in there wideass." Holo grabbed the back of Ross' head, and before the big blue lizard could say anything, Holo shoved his head into his shaft, which stretched and bulged to accept Ross' head with all the ease you'd expect of a practiced sex demon.

Ross didn't fight. He slapped his arms tight against his sides, straightened his tail, and pushed forward with his stout legs. Holo's body accepted him readily, bulging and stretching wide enough to draw in his shoulders and chest, getting stuck for only a moment around the curve of Ross' belly; his widest feature.

Holo growled and groaned, toes curling and forked tongue hanging out of his mouth. He used one hand to help guide Ross down into his sack, while the other hand was busy rubbing the sides of his stuffed shaft as Ross wiggled down it. Holo's balls gurgled loudly as Ross started to fill them out, and the scales stretched with a drawn-out creak. Ross was the same height as Holo, but considerably wider, and Holo's nuts were having to take in all of him at once. Even for the incubus, it was a tight squeeze, one that brought him great pleasure. He almost regretted having to refrain from a climax, lest he blast Ross back out like the cork from a champagne bottle.

"Errrhgg, fuck dude, I'm gonna make you huge with all this," Holo hissed between his teeth. He leaned back, having to prop himself up with an arm kicked against the mattress under him. His balls hit the floor, and his legs drew in. His talons clawed the bedskirt, putting tiny tears in the frilly fabric.

Ross was in no position to respond. He kept pushing forward until his feet left the floor, and he was left at Holo's mercy. The incubus grabbed Ross by his fat ass and gave it a firm shove, plunging all but his tail down into his sack. Holo's scales strained, and hit their limit, popping apart at the seams and letting his dark flesh bulge through to make more room for Ross. Holo panted, wincing as each set of scales popped apart. Ross' tail disappeared down his shaft, and his balls bulged and shifted as Ross squirmed around, getting settled inside those overloaded nuts.

Holo was reduced to pleased growling as he pressed his taloned feet to his own overblown sack. He massaged over it with his soles and toes, and his nuts churned over their occupant, wasting no time in turning Ross into a frankly obscene volume of cum. Holo worked his nuts until they were smooth and round again, left taut and churning from how overfilled they were. He kept pressing his toes against them to ease the pressure, but had to take it easy, knowing he needed to wait a bit for Ross to reform before he could release all of that churning, bubbling pressure in his loins.

At least, that's what he thought, but before that thought even finished he heard the door to Ross' room wrench open and slam shut, and Ross sprinted in, panting and winded.

"R-Ross? Already? But I thought the respawn—"

"*Not important.*" Ross cut off Holo's query and caught his breath, then approached the incubus dragon and his overfilled balls. "These look ready, and I sure as well wasn't gonna wait. You're right through, I really DID do a number on you!" He touched a finger to the black flesh that was bulging between the scales on Holo's balls and traced over it, feeling how much softer it was than the scales around it.

Holo drew in a sharp breath at the touch, and his shaft throbbed.

Ross smirked, noticing that, and pulled back. "If I keep you waiting any longer you're gonna make a mess of the place, so I guess we should get to it huh?"

"Th-that would be ideal, yes~" Holo hissed between his fangs.

"Can you stand?"

"Mmhmm..!" Holo nodded and slid to his feet, rolling so that his huge sack was pushed behind him.

Ross watched, licking over his teeth, and once Holo was in position he turned around and backed himself against the horny drake. He wiggled his thick rear against Holo's shaft, feeling the heat and size of that huge dick between his cheeks before he bent over and pushed back, helping Holo to squeeze in.

"Guuuhhhhffffuck~" Holo's eyes nearly rolled back as Ross pushed back, working that length into his body. Holo grabbed Ross' thick sides, getting a handful of his love handles to get a grip on the girthy dragon. He rocked forward, going slow, and found that Ross could take every inch of his dick without more than the occasional groan of pleasure. Holo worked to find a good rhythm, being careful not to ram forward too hard, or pull out too quickly and trip over his own churning sack. Precum gushed from his tip, and Ross could feel his stomach already filling with warmth.

"Holding back?" Ross teased as he rocked back against Holo. He didn't mind starting slow, but he couldn't help giving his friend a hard time.

"J-just don't wanna bruise the goods!" Holo stammered. Speech was difficult when you were as horny as Holo was. His head was as full of lust as his balls were full of cum. He ramped up the pace, thrusting harder, faster. His balls sloshing behind him as they were shaken by the movement.

Ross' tail wagged as he listened to all the groaning and sloshing behind him. Holo was ramming his guts like an expert—as expected of a sex demon—causing Ross' own arousal to spring to attention and press against the overhang of his sizeable gut. He could feel his stomach

stretching around the pool of precum Holo was gushing into him, and the idea that the warmup alone was stretching him out had his toes curling in anticipation of the main event.

"Sure you can, nnnhff, handle all this?" Holo asked, gritting his teeth with delight.

Ross snorted. "What, think I can't handle myself?"

"I think sometimes your dick does the thinking for you," Holo grunted, giving a particularly hard thrust to drive his point home.

Ross felt a surge of pre gush into his stomach, and he gasped before he could reply. "F-fuck... B-bold words from an incubus with balls big enough to be a couch!"

"You're gonna be the couch in a minute~" Holo squeezed Ross' sider harder, and his thrusting became more erratic as he neared his peak.

Ross couldn't quip back with Holo pounding into him with such ferocity. It was all he could do to keep standing as his legs trembled with every ram and shove. His stomach swayed and sloshed under him, reaching for the floor with its warm load and grumbling as it tried to work over it. Ross was panting, breath hot and heavy, matching the steamy breaths huffing from the incubus' maw.

Ross felt Holo shift his grip on his sides and hunch forward, putting more of his weight on top of the blue dragon. Holo slowed, but the thrusts were full and purposeful. He gave one, two, and on the third Holo finally blew. His shaft bulged inside Ross as a torrent of cum pumped out of him and into the blue dragon's belly; cum that had formerly been Ross himself.

A belch was forced from his muzzle as his guts were flooded. His stomach hit the floor with a slosh and a thud, and his eyes rolled back as he felt his skin stretch and body fill. Holo's seed was hot and thick, and it pumped his belly out to his sides across the floor. It backed against his legs and spread forward under his chest.

Holo was bent over Ross and gripping him tightly as he panted hard and grinded his hips against Ross' fat ass. He kept himself going, emptying his overfilled balls into his willing and eager client. Ross swelled in front of him not unlike he condoms he had been amusing himself with earlier. It WAS what Ross had asked for, and Holo was more than happy to fill and fill, emptying his pent up energy into the blue balloon before him.

Ross grunted as he felt his legs lift off the ground. The weight of his swollen stomach was now resting against the floor, and he was able to lean his weight against that gut, using it almost like a waterbed. He felt his stomach grow in surges, pumped to greeted sizes with every hump and grind Holo gave him. He burped again as more air was forced out of his system. He was being pushed upwards as his stomach grew taut and rounded out, making Holo have to lean back and pull Ross down to keep himself hilted.

Holo's balls had lost considerable size from emptying so much into Ross. He could no longer lean back against them, which he was grateful for, but they were still touching the floor. He grunted and humped, keeping himself hard so he could keep going, even as Ross' swelling form grew to eclipse him. Blue filled the room ahead, creaking taut and gurgling with cum. He reached out to pat Ross' sides, really getting a feel for how full Ross was.

Holo gave a few more thrusts and started to wind down, his output decreasing as his balls lifted from the floor and returned to more or less their usual size. He was panting, tongue hanging out, breath steaming from how hot he'd gotten. His heart was pounding, and his head was swimming with pleasure and delight. He pushed himself upright again, and gave Ross'

rump a pat, catching his breath. "There, that should do for you now, eh?" He recovered quickly, breathing steady, posture straightening.

Ross nodded. He didn't dare speak, and could only manage shallow breaths thanks to how much pressure had been pumped into him. He really DID feel like an overfilled condom... Which was exactly what he wanted.

"Good. I pumped all of you back into, well, you. So enjoy that will you? I got a looottt of energy from that! Always a pleasure~" Holo chuckled to himself and pulled out, but Ross stayed firmly full.

Ross was worn out on several levels. He was stretched tight, exhausted from the romp, and Holo had taken a fair share of energy from him; payment for services rendered.

"Alright, I'll be back to check on you in a bit alright? I'm sure my previous client is back now, and I'd LOVE to show them what happens to those that leave an incubus pent up. Don't worry, he'll love it." Holo winked at Ross and gave his cum tank of a gut a wobble. "Don't go anywhere!" He tucked a business card under Ross' chin, where it was pressed against his stomach. "That's for later, of course~" Holo snapped his fingers, opening a return portal to the hotel room he had left behind. It was still littered with bulging, filled condoms, and there was a knock at the door of that room just as he stepped through. He gave a last wave, and the portal closed, leaving Ross to relax on his tight, warm stomach. Holo always provided masterful service, and this had been no exception.