

Devilish Stress Test
By Angelus

The summoning circle was set. The demon dragon paced around the motel bedroom and checked his references to make sure that everything looked perfect; Holo wouldn't be caught dead inviting a fellow demon over with a sloppy summoning sigil.

Gold adornments clinked against his red scales, and loose robes which covered little flowed around his yellow chest and stomach. "Hmmm... Ah. There." He leaned down to make some final adjustments to the sigil, causing the incubus' considerably oversized junk to bump the cheap laminate floor. "Perfect." He stepped on the edge of the circle to spark it to life. It glowed with blood red light, and air from the infernal plane rushed out, blowing back his long black hair and rattling his jewelry against his scales.

"Ahhh~ Perfect. Now, bring me some lesser demon lackey who can give me a proper blowjob. The mortals have been slacking lately and I need to get some stress out." Bolts of red light erupted from the sigil and struck the ceiling of the motel room, filling the room with a blinding red light as Holo's target was summoned.

When the circle fizzled out, Holo was met with a demonic quadruped about the size of a large dog breed. Black spikes stretched in a line down her earth-brown back, all the way to the end of her fat, fish-like tail. She used a paw to brush her fluffy hair out of her eyes to get a good look at her summoner. She looked Holo up and down and scowled. "Huh, what? Another demon summoned me for this? Come on man, I want mortal souls, I don't have time to play with you." She slapped her tail on the ground and snorted out a cloud of black smoke.

"Relax, I can pay. I'll even give you my name for insurance. It's Holo~" He gave a slight bow as he introduced himself. "One mortal soul will suffice for payment, yes?" Holo produced a wispy orb of light that he pinched between his claws.

The fishy demon's yellow eyes widened at the offer. "Oohh~? Well that'll do juuuust fine big guy. In that case, Brimstone is at your service." She bowed with her front legs, pressing her glowing, magma-patterned underside to the floor. She righted herself and trotted toward Holo, sizing him up. He was slightly taller than average, which meant she was about knee-height on Holo. Given the size of the incubus' junk, she was also eye level with his dick. It was covered by an ornamented loincloth, but the cloth was narrow, leaving his yellow-scaled balls on display. "So, just a blowjob, big guy? Kinda plain for an incubus isn't it? Your kind are usually freaks," she said in a matter-of-fact tone.

Holo cracked a smile at her comment. "Mmmm, a little more emphasis on the 'blow' than the 'job' part." Holo puffed out his cheeks for a moment for emphasis.

Brimstone's eyes widened and glittered with intrigue. "Oh THAT'S what you want. Still kinda tame honestly but I'm not complaining. Get comfy then, I think you'll be pleasantly surprised at what I've got in store for you~"

"Can't wait~" Holo took a seat on the edge of one of the motel beds and spread his legs to give Brimstone easier access.

Brimstone straightened her posture and approached the larger demon with her head held high and her chest puffed out. "What, not gonna undress for this?" She asked as she eyed his loincloth.

"You can handle that, can't you?" Holo gave her a sly smile.

“Oh sure, fine, I just hope you’re not too attached to this!” She nuzzled her way under the hanging cloth, nosing at Holo’s dark, slick shaft in the process. She threw her head back, poking her horns through the fabric, and then bucked her whole body, ripping the loincloth off of Holo. The fabric fell over her like a cape.

“Impressive! No worries, I have plenty more.” Holo hummed, amused.

Brimstone tucked her tail up and against her back and lifted the torn cloth off her horns. It fell to the ground at her paws, and she kicked it aside. “Not my first romp y’know, you’re not the only professional here.” She smirked now that her client was completely exposed. “Sure you’re ready?”

“Of course! Hit me with it.”

“Oookaaayyy~” Brimstone inhaled... and didn’t stop. Her glowing, magma-colored stomach expanded like a balloon and lifted her short legs off of the floor. Her chest and neck swelled with the volume of air she was sucking down. Carefully, she tilted her body down and wrapped her front legs around Holo’s shaft as she blew herself up.

Holo shivered. The glowing orange parts of her body were quite warm as she pushed against him. He watched as her tail pressed against the back wall while her chest filled the space between his legs and bulged around his knees. Her body was rising as her circumference increased by the second. The air warmed and her orange glow began to outshine the indoor lighting, bathing everything in warm light. “U-uh, oh...” Holo slid himself back over the bed as Brimstone pushed against him, forcing him to retreat as she took up more of the space in the motel room, filling every inch of it with her expanding, luminous middle.

“Y-you know, I wasn’t expecting you to, uh, m-maybe we should start slower! Oohf!” Holo’s chattering was cut off as Brimstone’s bloated torso pushed against him and flattened him against the headboard. She was pressing into every corner and cranny of the motel room. The windows groaned and cracked from the pressure she was putting on them. Holo shoved at her hide, but his arms just sank into her.

“This IS slow! Now hold on tight blimp nuts, we’re gonna need a lot more space than this.” Brimstone lifted Holo’s dick to her mouth like it was a balloon nozzle and then exhaled everything she had inhaled.

Holo grit his teeth and dug his claws into the headboard he was pinned against as the rush of air stretched the underside of his dick and hissed into his balls. His talons dragged across the mattress as those yellow orbs ballooned. His yellow scales stretched wider, creaking as they were forced to adjust to the rapid pressure and size increase. An improbable volume of air was being forced into him. The room filled with yellow orbs from walls to ceiling but Brimstone kept going. The cheap drywall and wooden frame crumbled against the pressure; the glass window cracked, and the front door bulged off its hinges.

Finally the room gave out. Dragon nuts burst through the front wall and blocked the second floor walkway just outside. The walls to the adjacent rooms blew outward and were replaced with walls of rounded, creaking scales. Even the ceiling bulged upwards and crumbled apart, replacing the floor of the vacant room above with smooth and creaking yellow flooring.

Brimstone deflated, shrinking down to her starting size as she gave Holo more than what he asked for. She could feel his sack stretching against her shrinking frame, a feeling that brought a grin to her face and made her thick tail sway. She squeezed his swollen dick with her

forelegs and slapped his newly filled air tanks with her fat tail, sending a reverberating *BWOM* through the pair of hollow spheres.

“Grk-!” Holo held back a yelp as his taut sack was slapped. He could feel the vibrations of the air through his balls and it made his whole body tense up and tremble.

“Wow, you’re still in one piece? Most people’s balls pop halfway through the opening round!” Brimstone let go of Holo’s shaft and stood on top of his balls, and then kneaded her paws into the surface to send more jolts through the demon dragon’s nervous system. “Though most people expect a regular blowjob when they summon me. You on the other hand wanted it this way, so maybe I shouldn’t be surprised you handled it. Weirdoooo~” She drummed her paws over the stretched scales below her, making Holo wince and draw in a hissing breath. “No judgment though, especially since you’re paying. I’ll take that soul now, thank you!”

Holo growled through his teeth as he recovered from the sensation of his junk being blown up so rapidly. He was still laying on top of what remained of the bed, surrounded by rubble from the ruined motel room. A shiver of pleasure ran through him and shook some debris off his body. “What, did y-you think it would be one and d-done?” He drew in a tense breath and held it for a moment, then let it out slowly. “Phew... We’re just getting started here. You’re gonna have to really work if you want that soul.”

“Pfffft. You lust demons have no concept of restraint do ya? You’re still paying me after you explode, you know that right?”

Holo nodded with a strained smile and a white hot blush over his face. “If I explode, hrrff.”

“I’ll make sure you do.” She winked at him and pressed up against his shaft. It was still slightly bloated from the first round, retaining a small amount of the air she had puffed through it. She gave it a few slaps with her paws, each of which drew a protesting grunt from Holo. “Stop whining. If you can’t handle that there’s no way you’ll handle this.”

Brimstone inhaled again, with greater force. Her glowing stomach expanded with a sudden *bwoomph* that filled her to room size in an instant. She kept going, doubling in size, then tripling. Her stomach swelled over what was left of the room, looking like a magma bubble swelling in the middle of the motel. Adjacent rooms were wrecked by her expanding body. Walls and ceilings buckled as her rapid expansion rammed her body against the support beams and splintered them. Her tail thickened and straightened as air was forced into it from the force of her inhale, and her slim legs started to bulge at the top like a set of long balloons.

Holo was speechless, staring wide-eyed and mouth agape as Brimstone blimped herself bigger and bigger before his eyes. Her stretching stomach rocked and creaked against his own bloated shaft, making his legs twitch with pleasure. She kept going, and going, widening until the only thing he could see past his waist was a wall of magma underbelly and a dangerous smirk. He swallowed hard and started to sweat.

The fish-tailed quadruped sucked down hundreds of gallons of atmosphere. The entire motel was eclipsed by her sphere of a body. As she stretched over city block after city block the air she inhaled spread through her extremities. Her legs, still clinging to Holo’s dick, fought to stay bent as air crept past her knees. The dark spikes that ran down her back rounded out into spheres. Her tail took on a mass of air, growing to half the size of the rest of her. She was a looming blimp creaking over half the city and thensome, and her body cast a hot orange glow over the facade of every building, making it look like the entire city was flooding with lava.

She finally stopped when her circumference passed the city limits. "Ready for all of this, big guy~?"

"A-absolutely not!" Holo protested and tried to wiggle away, but Brimstone's puffy forelegs were gripped around his dick like a blood pressure cuff.

"Too bad!" She smushed her face against the tip of his dick and let all of that air rush out.

Holo's dick bloated with the pressure and his balls surged with an ominous creak. His eyes rattled in his skull and a trickle of black blood dripped from his nose as the pressure and pleasure hit with equal and devastating force.

What was left of the motel was demolished by Holo's balls as Brimstone puffed those scaled balloons. His junk was pinned under her body, forcing it to spread along the ground and push against everything in its path. He winced and gasped with every building that he crashed through as they shattered and collapsed on top of his stretching balls. Every collision reverberated through him with a bassy *BWOM* that traveled through his nuts and all the way up into the tip of Brimstone's deflating tail.

Once again, he was bloating faster than Brimstone's size would suggest. It was as if every cubic foot of air she had inhaled was tripled on exhale. She wasn't even halfway done by the time Holo was stretched across the entire city, smothering and crushing it beneath obscene golden orbs. He shivered as his blimps brushed the chill of the upper atmosphere and surged beyond it. Mountaintops poked his scales and crumbled as the taut and steely surface of his spheres bowled them over.

He wiggled as he felt a uncomfortable tug all over the surface of his sack. His size had swollen beyond the atmosphere and exposed him to open space. The pressure inside of him tried to escape into the void, causing his hissing expansion to accelerate as the air in his balls decompressed.

"How's that, incu-idiot? No way you'll hold together without external pressure keeping you in one piece!" Brimstone paused her puffing to gloat. She was down to about the size of her first inflation, with her tail and limbs retaining some of the air from her latest self-inflation.

She looked over her new toy. Holo was blushing and panting with his head thrown back and his jaws wide open. A magenta fog floated from his mouth with every exhale and fell down around him in wreaths. His claws and talons raked over over his planetary bed of balls with dangerous, echoing *rrrRRrrkks*.

Yellow scales were stretched to the horizon and beyond. It was all Brimstone could see as she surveyed her work. The sight brought a smirk to her face, but it quickly twitched into a frown as she realized something. "Hey... How the hell are you still in one piece?? Pop already!!" She growled and shoved her face against his dick and shotgunned the rest of the air into Holo.

The dragon yelped as his black shaft briefly swelled into a translucent orb from the air pumped into it. His hips shivered and his legs twitched as that ball of air was forced down into his balls where it expanded to full volume with an audible sonic boom. The shockwave made the dragon creak from one hemisphere to the other and ballooned him out until each of his yellow orbs were big enough to be mistaken for twin Suns.

Brimstone flopped back to catch her breath, which gave Holo a chance to catch his, and to mentally catch up to how big he was. His nuts were eclipsing the Sun on equal terms. If the Earth was still somewhere below him, he couldn't feel it anymore. He dreamed that it had been obliterated by his expansion and reduced to asteroids that would be stuck orbiting him until this

game was over. He could hear the groaning of his scales adjusting to the size before he felt it happen due to his sheer diameter. It was difficult for him to comprehend just how big he was, or to recognize that everything he could see was part of him. He felt less like a dragon and more like part of a landscape.

Brimstone grumped about his size and the fact that he was still in one piece despite being blimped to comical cosmic size. "What are you, some kind of high-ranking incubus?" She huffed in frustration and walked over him so that she was standing on his stomach.

"Yes, a-actually." Holo replied in an unsteady voice as he tried to ignore how good it felt to be so big.

"That must explain it. I should have gone all out on you from the beginning and burst you in one breath." She narrowed her gaze and growled at Holo.

"Ah-hah... N-no need for that! I'm satisfied with this now, more than satisfied even! I can pay you for your work now." Holo moved to retrieve the agreed-upon soul, but Brimstone stopped him.

"Nuh uh. This was never going to end when *you* wanted it to. I wanna see you blast into shreds more than ever! I'm gonna give you my big finale. No one has ever seen it, let alone survived it, so brace yourself Holo!" Brimstone's puffy tail wagged as she readied her body to expand to the limit.

"Er, w-wait! Surely we don't have to go that far right? I haven't done anything untoward, and we can renegotiate your payment if you want more for all the work you've done!" Holo waved his hands at Brimstone and gave her a pleading look even as she began to bloat with greater speed than ever. Any atmosphere that still clung to Holo's balls was quickly drained into her. Her body glowed brighter and hotter with every gulp of air.

Holo realized she was pumping her balloon body with the infinite atmosphere of the infernal realm. Demonic energy pumped through her hollow form and made her underbelly skin brighten in pulsing flashes. Her body rumbled as she surged past both her previous size milestones, until Holo had to close his eyes to shield them from the blistering lava-like light radiating from her. Brimstone's body surged and trembled as she gulped air to fuel her growth. Her boiling surface stretched to smother every inch of Holo, leaving him eternally grateful that his demon body was resistant to all but the hottest of hellfire.

Still, the heat caused the air in his nuts to expand, creaking him bigger and bigger. Her blimping outpaced him considerably though, as she smothered her toy incubus. "I know your dick is as big as I normally am, but compared to your balls it looks kinda small now, loser~" she gloated between gasping inhales. "I hope IT doesn't pop before I blow up your air tanks," she said as she manhandled it.

"Maybe being blown across the stars will even knock you down a rank, hahaha!" She taunted him as her hide pushed aside dozens, hundreds of stars. Her tail was ballooned to a size that equaled her body and was tipped with a pair of creaking orbs that used to be her flat fins. The two pairs of horns that decorated her head thickened at the base as the extreme pressure she was taking in pushed up into the bony structures. Her legs were stretched and splayed and inflated to the paws with such a volume of air that even her flame-yellow paw pads were filling with air and pushing her toes apart.

Her body was a growing bulge in the galactic disk. She was a massive star, shoving aside all the others to grow even bigger, even larger. It was all she could do to keep herself from

swelling out of reach of her stubborn balloon's intake as she pushed her size to the limit. She could fit an entire galaxy within her with room to spare, and every cubic inch of that air was going into one place.

Holo could only swallow and brace himself. He was sweating from the anxiety as he stared up at the obscenely bloated galactic monument that had him pinned and at her mercy. Negotiating had already failed. All that was left was to survive. He focused his natural lust-demon energies in his loins to prepare for the incoming blast of air.

Brimstone focused her heat into her mouth and throat to superheat all the air as she exhaled it to make it expand. She opened her mouth wide and shoved the head of Holo's shaft into her mouth, then let loose on him.

Holo yelped as the expanded, superheated air hit his dick. It swelled like a balloon as the air backed up inside of it, unable to pass through into his balls quickly enough. He could feel the heat this time, and realized how Brimstone had been multiplying her volume output all this time. The air was hot enough to glow as it passed through the choke point, lighting up his spherical shaft like a small star.

"Hey! Hot! That's hot!" Holo kicked against Brimstone's body, but his feet bounced off her taut hide with little effect. "And tight!!"

Brimstone smirked. "Obviously. You can handle it though! You're a demon too after all!"

"That doesn't mean I want it!!" Holo winced, eyes watering as the heat spread through his balls, imparting a dull glow to the yellow surface. His balls let out a rumble that shook the universe as Brimstone squeezed the air out of her body as fast as she could. Licks of violet flame escaped Holo's maw with every exhale. His size surged to the diameter of a galactic disk, matching Brimstone's size and then leaving it in the cosmic dust.

Brimstone's horns and back spines deflated like a series of auxiliary tanks as she pumped air into her durable demon. Air vacated the end of her tail, slowly restoring its shape as she distorted Holo's size more with every moment. Her mind was fixated on a single thought as she strained to inflate him faster. "*Pop! Pop! POP ALREADY!!*" She strained to keep going as the pressure inside of Holo equalized against her and started to push back.

Her eyes lit up. This was it! He was finally approaching his limit. The pushback of pressure meant he was running out of stretch, and now air was compacting in his nethers. She just had to keep pushing! More. More!

Holo was drooling. His tongue was hanging out of his mouth, and his body trembled and occasionally twitched under Brimstone's attack. He could barely think with the deluge of sensations bombarding him. He was receiving delayed pressure warnings from nerve endings that were now so distant even his infernal mind couldn't comprehend it. His dick swelled with an *rrrRRrrRRKKK* of steel under strain. The surface quaked from the pressure it could barely contain.

His balls stretched across parsecs of space, obliterating every astronomical object in their path. Entire galaxies of stars collided with an apocalyptic wall of yellow and went supernova against the surface, sending shockwaves through the hollow interior. Black holes tried and failed to pull in such massive objects and were smashed apart for their hubris, reducing them to scattered matter and a dissipating gravity wave that bent space as it radiated outward into oblivion.

Brimstone's eye twitched behind the veil of her brown hair. She could obliterate entire galaxies with a single breath, yet these demonic balls had the gall to stay in one piece after two! All of this effort, this pressure, this destruction, and it still wasn't enough? How? HOW? The fact that he wasn't stretched translucent at this point baffled her almost as much as the fact that cataclysmic, cosmic-scale explosions against his hide weren't enough to push him over the edge. Surely this last breath would do it! It had to. She was already pushing her OWN limits, after all.

"Erk-" Holo grunted as he felt himself collide with something BIG. Bigger than he was. It pressed against his balls on all sides, wrapping around them and squeezing as he swelled and swelled. "What is...? B-Brim, I think that's enough!"

"Never!" Brimstone could feel it too. Holo's expanding sack was pressing her back against *something*. She couldn't see it or smell it, she couldn't hear it, and it had no texture, only a pressure. Still, she was too caught up in her prideful task to stop. Huff. Puff. She was caught up in her rhythm, pacing herself as she fought against the spiking pressure inside of the dragon's junk. Huff, puff! As he swelled it squeezed air out of her. She felt like she was caught in an enclosed space. But that was impossible she thought, they were out in open space!

Unless of course, they had run out of space.

CcrrRRRRrrrRRKKK!! Something rumbled and strained. Holo growled through clenched teeth as Brimstone tried to keep going, but there was no more give, and she didn't have enough internal pressure to force it. The very universe itself was at its limits. The theoretically endless space was filled to the brim with dragon nuts.

"H-hey... Brim?" Holo managed to hiss out between his teeth,

"Hmrrf?" She glared at him with her mouth full, still trying to burst the dragon's junk.

"Heh... Y-you lose~" He wrapped his legs around the back of her head, locking them together in a crease of her massive neck tire to pin her down. His entire body rumbled as he flopped backwards and relaxed, and finally let the pressure and pleasure push him a final hair's breadth to climax.

"MHHRPRPH?!?" Brimstone protested the turnabout as a rush of air hit the back of her throat with enough force to pop a sonic boom inside of her. Her eyes shook and her horns rattled as the internal explosion stunned her, preventing her from acting. Her thoughts were muddled and bleary. What was she doing again? And where was she? Why was everything so obnoxiously bright and yellow?

Holo took full advantage of Brimstone's brief confusion to pump as much air into her as possible. His shaft remained stretched and bloated as he pushed as much air through it as he could. His balls shrank by lightyears a second... which was an agonizingly slow pace compared to his total, universe-filling size. Still, waves of relief washed over him, making him pant violet flame and magenta fog. His hips bucked up against Brimstone, squishing her face against his blimp dick with every thrust.

Brimstone squeaked as every thrust forced more of Holo's dick into her mouth. That overblown bulb strained her jaws and stretched her cheeks as it was shoved in inch by inch. Her head and face started to stretch around it as her mouth was forced to contain a dick bigger than her body.

Her senses returned to her. That was right. She was trying to burst the newest toy that had the audacity to summon her. So why was her body the one stretching out? She wasn't

inhaling for another round. No, wait. Her thoughts sharpened again. *"Oh crap."* Her mind realized she was on the receiving end of the blowback of a lifetime. Everything she had huffed into the incubus was now returning to her with interest. She was already near her comfortable maximum!

She tried to bite down on the base of his dick to stem the flow of air, but the pressure flowing through exceeded the force of her jaws. She couldn't even move her jaws enough to try to bite and gnaw at Holo's dick to get him to stop. Her body creaked from the strain. Surely their pressure would equalize? She tried to puff the air inside of her back into Holo, but there were no breaks in his output, and she merely choked on the air and swallowed it back down. She cursed in her mind and tried to thrash herself free, but her body was too bloated to move. From the tip of her now bulbous tail to the swollen bulbs of her toes, every inch of her was too bloated to even wiggle.

"Shit. Hell. Fuck!" Her body was engorging with air well beyond where she'd normally stop her self inflation. Her skin prickled along her sides and over the curve of her belly. It was the unfamiliar sensation of stretching to new limits, of skin and flesh being pulled further than it should. She tried and failed to tense the muscles in her abdomen to try and push the air back where it came from. The fibers and ligaments were too thin and taut to contract. It sank in that the tables had turned, and now she was the balloon at the mercy of a demon.

Brimstone felt a terrible trembling and prickling in one of her back paws. The muscles tried to twitch and strain against the feeling, but there was no helping it. In what felt like a single second, her paw engorged with a terrible, groaning *fwssssshhh* of air. It rammed against the edge of the universe and outsized her entire body. For a brief instant, she felt a wave of relief as the air pressure evacuated her core and flooded her extremity, but the relief was short lived as the reality of what happened sank in. *"Huh? How? HOW? W-why is it so fucking big??"* Panic set in as the pressure in her body continued to rise and spike. It hardly had anywhere to go, but as she felt her back spikes tingle in the same way as her paw, she knew it was worming its way into places she didn't want it to go.

Pwfff! Pwop! Fssh! Each one of the spikes that ran down her back surged into huge bubbles each as big as her gigantic paw pads. They squished against the splitting edges of the universe and compressed her body against itself. A thousand different hypothetical solutions to her problem raced through her mind, but none of them would work. She lacked the agency and mobility to pull off even one of them. Frustration gave way to desperation, and she tried to plead for mercy through a swollen mouthful of air-filled demon dick.

She couldn't even manage a pathetic *"Mpphh hmmph!"*, nor a single whine. There was simply too much air being forced in for her to be able to push any back out, not even to whimper. Her attempt was met with Holo's dick growing more bloated inside her mouth. Unable to contain the size, her entire head started to stretch around it.

"I am so fucking cooked." She desperately wished for this all to be a dream as her short muzzle flattened across her stretching visage. She went cross-eyed to try and keep her nose in view, but the bridge of her face widened, pushing her eyes apart until she had a huge blind spot in the dead center of her vision. It disoriented her senses now that she could no longer see Holo directly in front of her, only his near infinite expanse of rumbling yellow.

The pressure in her head increased and built up at the base of her horns. The bony structures groaned and trembled. *Crrrk! Crack!* The bottom segment of her horns cracked and

bloated, but stopped at the base of the next segment, giving her horns a huge base but slender, pointy tops that circled around and poked into her. She would have winced, but her eyes were starting to bulge as pressure mounted behind her eye sockets. “No no NO NO PLEASE NO-” Her mental pleading went unheeded by her body. With a resounding *BWOOMPH* one of her eyes swelled to titanic sizes, smothering her face (and Holo) in her goldenrod sclera.

Her paw, eye, and the bases of her horns pressed together with immense and increasing pressure. Her body was squeezed into itself as the very multiverse struggled to contain such an impossibly air-filled mass. The creaking and rumbling of her body was greater than anything Holo had experienced when he was on the receiving end, and the tremendous tremors shook Brimstone’s thoughts to pieces before they could fully form.

Her thoughts were as distorted and thin as her appearance. Her balloon bouquet of a body stretched translucent as she reached her utmost limits. Her head seemed to darken as her skin became transparent and Holo’s dick became visible inside of her. Her distending features pressed in on her body. Overpressurized balloons squeaked and creaked against other overpressurized balloons. Entire realms were dwarfed by Brimstone’s mass just as she was dwarfed by her own appendages.

Unfortunately for the distorted and overblown Brimstone, her body had limits beyond a pressure and size maximum. Her throat and neck were as stretched as they could get, and they bottlenecked the amount of air pressure that could flow from her mouth to the rest of her body. Holo’s dick didn’t let up, and the pressure built in her head. An awful, rubbery *squiiirrrkk* echoed through her hollow head before her other eye puffed up in a sudden surge and mashed against the other. Holo growled as those blimps shoved against them, and he shoved back at them with his clawed hands.

Her horns cracked and the outer layers flaked off as the pressure at the base of them reached critical levels and invaded the rest of the bony structures. They bloated into two sets of rigid, inflexible balloons that pushed against the back of her ocular balloons and threatened to crush her creaking back and neck spikes.

As the various segments of her head reached their limit, air backed up into her cheeks, pushing them out and forcing them to fight for space against the rest of her body. She felt like her cheeks were fit to burst at any moment, and she desperately tried to guzzle air down into her packed body, to no effect.

Her nose itched and expanded into a small, translucent black sphere stuck to her face. It was squashed under her eyes and pushed against the backs of them, making it smush back against her cock-filled head. She lost track of what parts of her face were which; they were all mashed together into a distended mess of translucent balloons strapped to the gargantuan dark sphere of Holo’s shaft.

Fucking... incubus...” Her last thoughts were to damn the incubus she had blown up, to curse him for everything. He hadn’t even finished deflating, but she couldn’t take anything more. With another buck of his hips and a climax of air, he pushed Brimstone to her end.

The fishy demon’s paw exploded into shreds that blasted across the multiverse. The blast tore across the rest of her body, shredding her from back to front in what felt like an instant, but what actually took an eternity. Her torso tore itself into shreds thinner than plastic wrap, and the translucent pieces vanished against the emptiness of the void. The devastation crawled up her body, ripping her torso apart.

Brimstone's head continued to inflate even as the rest of her body exploded at the painfully slow speed of light. The relief she felt from her back half finally releasing all the pressure was lost in the infuriating, dizzying, even sickening sensation of her head continuing to get bigger, and bigger, and bigger. It swelled and groaned until it was bigger than her body had been, until each individual part was bigger than her body. Until she was nothing but a cartoonishly bloated head stretched across the omniverse.

For better or worse, she could only take so much. The explosion of her body didn't even reach her head before it finally exploded. It popped around Holo's dick like an overstretched condom, leveling entire chains of connected realities. All she left behind were a few rubber scraps that clung to the dragon's waist.

Holo was stunned and dazed by the blast that put the Big Bang to shame. The mostly deflated dragon felt his own bones shake from the explosion, and it took him some time of floating through the dark void to recover his senses. He was finally free of her though. "Urgh... Well, maybe she'll learn a lesson from this before she reconstitutes..." he groaned in idle thought as he pressed his paws into his sore balls to massage them. "Ouch... She's going to owe *me* a soul for this one..."

He picked her scraps off of his body and tossed them into the void. He looked around to try and get his bearings, but he was all that remained. "Ugh, she really made a mess, there's nothing left out here. I'll have to head back to hell and pop into a multiverse that she didn't blow apart. Pfftt." Holo snorted and stretched, popping a few joints as he loosened up. "Huff..." He shook his head and snapped his fingers, vanishing in a puff of flames, leaving behind the empty void that Brimstone had blasted between dimensions.