

Dominating Duo

By Angelus

Holo and Borusa had made plans to get lunch together this weekend, and not even the kaiju currently rampaging through the city would stop them. Unfortunately, downtown being destroyed by a macro monster made their meal difficult to enjoy. The building shook with every step the behemoth outside took, making servers fall over, and debris from the ceiling fall onto the food. Borusa leaned back in his chair with a sigh, and his chair creaked as he leaned back. The big dino had dressed well for the occasion. A plain grey turtleneck was stretched over his considerable gut and wide chest, and he layered it with a black blazer.

Holo huffed, and an annoyed frown tugged down the ends of his red-scaled muzzle. He didn't mind a bit of drywall and paneling in his food (he could eat anything), but it was almost impossible to have a conversation with his friend over all the noise from outside. His loose crop top and yellow belly were all dusty, and he had taken to displaying a ">:c" on the digital screen on his belly.

Borusa noticed Holo's irritation, and he figured it was about time he and the dragon took care of the kaiju outside. "Hey, let's go do something about him." Borusa gestured his head to the door as he got up from his seat. He made sure to dust himself off, and tuck his shirt back into the stretchy, black slacks covered his lower half and hugged his bulbous butt and short, thick legs.

"Oh, should we?" Holo asked as he fixed his dark eyes on Borusa.

"I mean, it'll take like, a minute or two." Borusa put cash down on the table to cover the tab.

"Mmhhh, I dunno." Holo was still seated, and looked reluctant to move.

Borusa rolled his eyes at the lazy dragon. "It'll be a free meal."

Holo perked up at that. His posture straightened and his eyes lit up. "Let's do it!" He pushed back from his chair and stood up, taking a moment to straighten the short shorts he wore around his hips. Borusa ran a hand through his short, black hair as he regarded Holo. The dragon was a solid ten feet tall, but that left him at less than half Borusa's daunting twenty-two feet of height. Holo was also scantily clad by comparison, and was showing a lot of skin, or in his case, scales. It was a hell of a look, but Holo somehow pulled it off.

"Come on lazy, let's go." Borusa led the way, lumbering out of the restaurant and onto the chaotic city streets.

The scene was like something right out of a giant monster movie. A huge grey wolf, over forty stories tall, was stomping through the city, kicking over buildings and menacing the populace. "That's right dust motes, fear me!" he bellowed. His deep voice shook the air with its volume, setting off car alarms.

"Hey, Holo, walk down a few blocks, turn this way, and open your mouth okay?" Borusa instructed.

"Sure." Holo gave a noncommittal shrug and started walking.

With that set in motion, Borusa jogged up to the kaiju wolf and roared to get his attention. "HEY! TINY!"

The wolf stopped in his earth-shattering tracks and looked around his feet until he spotted the dino. "I think you've got things backwards here, insect! You may be taller than the average macro, but you're an ant compared to me! Now shut up and get squished!" He lifted his foot and brought it bearing down on Borusa with his full might. The earth quaked as the pavement shattered, kicking up a huge cloud of dust and debris. "Haha! Idiot, what a waste of my-uh?" He felt his foot get lifted from the ground, throwing off his balance.

Below that big furred paw, Borusa was holding up the kaiju's foot with one hand, and covering a yawn with the other. His legs had sunken into the ground from the pavement giving way, but he seemed unphased. With a light push, he threw that big foot away, making the kaiju stumble. "Is that all you've got? You're not even worth playing with."

"H-hey, what's going on? What are you?"

Borusa grabbed the building-sized kaiju by the toe with one hand. The wolf tried to pull away, but couldn't break Borusa's grip. The dino lifted the kaiju so both of his feet were off the ground, making him yelp out a panicked "Oh fuck." He was spun around once for momentum, and then Borusa let him go, sending the gigantic wolf hurtling a few blocks away, and right into Holo's waiting maw.

It was all exactly to Borusa's plan, though Holo was caught by surprise as his jaws filled with a furred head that was several times the size of his body. He stumbled backwards, surprised for a moment, before realizing that this was the "Free meal" Borusa had promised him. Without further hesitation, Holo slurped and gulped around that big wolf, cramming all forty plus stories of mutt into his indomitable stomach. It took him less than a minute.

A big grin spread over Borusa's orange muzzle as he watched the grey wolf vanish and be replaced with a gigantic hill of yellow scales a few blocks away. In a single step, Borusa moved to where Holo was with an effortless folding of space. He couldn't help but place a hand on the side of Holo's churning, squirming gut and give it a rub. "How's that?"

"He's alright. Kinda flavorless. Not very filling. Nice as hell throw though." Holo rumbled his compliment, and followed it up with a loud belch.

Borusa chuckled, pleased with himself. Holo was dwarfed by his gut, and he could see the dragon leaning against it. Holo's shorts had popped open at the front from the mass of his stomach, but his top still hung loose around his chest. He didn't have QUITE as much time to admire the view as he wanted though, as a voice like thunder boomed down on him.

"How DARE you eat my half brother!"

Borusa turned his head to the sky to see a vixen peering down at him with an eye as big as the city. She was huge, nearly continental as she leaned down to peer at the yellow dot of Holo's gut. "How could you specks even eat a demigod?" She leaned back, standing to her full height, and the simple action of her pulling away caused wind to rush upwards, sucking debris from the wolf's rampage out of the atmosphere. "I'll crush you! I'll crush your whole planet!" With a roar, the fox pulled back her arm for a literally Earth-shattering punch. It ignited in the atmosphere, turning the sky red with flame as clouds evaporated from the sky.

"Hey." Holo rumbled to Borusa. "Take three steps to your left."

Borusa grinned and nodded, doing so.

Holo's dark eyes flashed, filling with stars, and a smirk tugged at the corners of his muzzle. All of a sudden, and with unnaturally perfect timing, the vixen lost her footing and

slipped, and the impact zone of her punch shifted several dozen miles, landing precisely where Borusa was standing.

The only thing that met doom by that apocalyptic punch was Borusa's outfit. He swallowed that fist, and her entire arm in a single gulp, causing his pants and turtleneck to absolutely explode off of his body. His blazer survived, but he chose to shed it anyways. His distended tan stomach now made up most of his mass thanks to the godly limb within in. The rest of his body was a rich, earthy brown with dark stripes. He gave his thick tail a sway, and swallowed more of that god fox.

"Wh-what? Impossible! Let me go, mortal!" the god insisted as she tried to pull back and failed. She could neither remove her arm from Borusa's mouth, nor lift him off the ground. In a single, impressive swallow, Borusa humiliated the vixen by gulping her head and chest, all the way up to her waist. His tan stomach surged out so quickly it caused a sonic boom that shattered the windows of any buildings that still had any. "U-unsallow me mortal! This instant!"

Borusa just smirked and swallowed again. It was almost effortless to get her legs in, and his gut filled with her form and stretched out into a mountain range of lumpy, struggling dino belly. He cleared a thundering belch from his throat before leaning against that god-like mass. "Mortals? Hardly~" He now dwarfed Holo with his own gut by several magnitudes, but the dragon gave him an approving thumbs up. "Hey, thanks for the assist, by the way!" Borusa mentioned.

"Least I could do to pay you back," Holo said as he gave the softening, digesting mass in his own stomach a pat. "Think we can still grab lunch? I could do with-"

"Who has the audacity to interfere with fate?!" A voice that shook the planet boomed in the duo's ears.

"You have no right to intervene!" A second voice that cracked the sky.

"YOU TWO ARE BOLD AND FOOLISH!" The voices sounded together, and space itself seemed to split in two. The sky above Holo remained day, but above Borusa it was a moonlight night. A distance of half the planet now separated them as space was warped around them. They were each approached by a deity, these ones so large that even a stellar comparison would fall short. They were galaxies unto themselves, masses of stars and matter without discernible species or shape.

"Now that you're apart there will be no more tricks!" One starry mass surrounded Borusa, swallowing him into its form. Slowly, it took on a shape resembling the dinosaur it had just swallowed. "And I'll steal your form, your concept too!"

"You will be served a fitting punishment for altering this reality!" The second entity tried to surround Holo, but with another flash of his starry eyes, he folded space around the being, locking it in a sort of bubble of interdimensional energy. It thrashed, changing shape over and over trying to escape. "What is this? Fool! You can't keep me in her forever! You are alone! I am not!"

"That so? I'd be way more worried about your friend. Mine is gonna be fine," Holo said. He pulled that deity to the ground, stepped on the bubble he had sealed them in to break it, and pinned the galactic-sized entity under one foot, effortlessly. "Look and watch, nerd."

The Borusa-shaped entity was doubled over and clutching its gut. Its midsection had bloated out considerably, and was gurgling so loud it sounded like it might be boiling. It looked

like it was trying to hold its distending guts together, but seams began to split across its surface, revealing a familiar shade of tan underneath.

In an unceremonious recreation of a famous movie, Borusa burst forth from the belly of the beast that had tried to swallow him. Its starry innards were hanging from his jaws, and he slurped them in as the body fell to the sky, crashing against the edge of the atmosphere. Borusa shook some cosmic slop out of his hair. "Gross. Tasty, but gross," he groaned as he shook off the goop. He looked up to where the rest of the body was strewn across the sky, and he leaped, hurtling himself and his star-sized stomach up to it. He landed with a crash, and resumed devouring the rest of the body, starting with the legs.

The remaining entity watched in horror as its counterpart was eaten, filling out Borusa's stomach in star-sized surges as the dino packed that galactic giant into his guts. "That's... impossible! An illusion! A lie!" it roared as it thrashed and tried to get out from under Holo's foot. The dragon didn't even notice the struggling, and his foot didn't so much as twitch. "How are you so powerful..?"

"How are you so weak?" Holo's question was flat, almost bored. "If you're really so strong... Stop me from eating you too." Holo opened his jaws and stuffed a large portion of that being into his jaws. Every mouthful was like swallowing a star from the sky, and his yellow gut surged outwards until his belly plates popped apart to show the dark flesh he had underneath.

Borusa was already nearly done with his. He was chomping up the last few solar mouthfuls of the body, ripping off bits with his ravenous teeth. His stomach was swollen to something slightly beyond galactic proportions, filling his half of the split sky with tan dino gut to well beyond the horizon.

Holo was practically chugging the other entity. Its formless shape meant there were no odd angles or stubborn bones, and so the dragon ballooned with its mass like he was drinking a waterfall of cosmic dust. The fullness gauge on the front of his gut ticked up slowly, and his stomach plates pulled further apart, turning his stomach from a solid yellow, to a banded yellow and black not unlike the body of a bumblebee.

As the two entities were completely consumed, the spacial rift they caused collapsed, and Holo and Borusa collided with enough force to cause a string of supernovas to erupt at points where their guts impacted. Despite the force of it, the two of them only winced and let out a grunt. Their guts wobbled together, ripples spreading out over lightyears of surface area.

"BHHURRAP! Ahh... Now THAT was damn good. We finally got that lunch!" Borusa said with a hearty laugh.

Holo nodded in agreement as both their stomachs churned with digestion loud enough to shake the universe. "It was a good lunch.. But don't you think you'd call it more of an appetizer~?" he teased with a wink. "Uhhrraarp..."

Borusa snorted. "I mean, I could go for more, if that's what you're asking." He slapped the side of his gut. "This tank isn't full yet! Doesn't look like we've pissed off anything else though."

"I mean. We don't have to wait." Holo grabbed Borusa's chunky arm, and bit a hole in the fabric of the universe, one big enough for them to squeeze out of. Without waiting, he hurled Borusa through the makeshift opening, making the dino holler at him in protest. Holo followed

through, and the hole sealed up behind them, leaving them floating in the space between universes, outside of time or space.

"You could have warned me, nerd." Borusa gave Holo a scolding bonk on the head.

The blow glanced off the dragon's thick skull, but he apologized. "Sorry. Anyways. There's always slumbering, universal entities out here. Grab one and have at it~" Holo reached out blindly into the void ahead of him, and grabbed onto... something.

Never one to shy away from a meal, Borusa did the same, groping about until he grabbed something solid that wasn't exactly a universe. He shrugged, and stuck it into his mouth. It was BIG. He barely got any of it in before he felt his jaws strain around the width of it. He grumbled to himself and narrowed his eyes before grabbing what little he could reach of it with both hands and cramming it in. His jaws separated like a snake's, stretching wider than his whole body, and he could tell there was more to go.

Unfortunately, even something that big wouldn't stay sleeping if it felt itself being eaten. There was a tremendous rumble, and Borusa could feel a snorting breath blast across his form as several dozen red eyes opened in the void in front of him. The thing spoke directly into his mind, rattling his skull. "What do you think you're doing, tiny?" it asked the galactic rex.

"Eating you~" Borusa replied with his thoughts.

"Hah! Unlikely. But you're welcome to burst yourself trying!" With a sudden shove, the beast crammed itself into Borusa's throat. The rex gagged, expecting it to try and pull back, not push in. He wouldn't deny that his maw and throat were straining already to fit in such a massive, single mass, but he had no intention of backing down from the encounter. He pulled with both hands and swallowed the best he could, dragging that universal monster into his gullet.

"Ah, stubborn I see! I'll make you regret not backing off!" it pushed in again, and Borusa grunted as it began to hit his stomach. Even with a gut grown bigger than a galaxy, the universe sized creature was making a hell of a dent in him. He had barely started and was already comically stretched around what he was trying to consume.

Borusa stole a glance at Holo to see how his counterpart was doing. By contrast to the many-eyed beast Borusa was working on, Holo was working himself around something that looked to be a lot of mouths.

Holo's hungry jaws were wrapping around the writhing, chomping thing, and his stomach was expanding into a reality of yellow and black. "Come on," Holo taunted his meal. "All those mouths and this is as big as you got? Pathetic. I only have one mouth and I could outdo you!"

A thousand different voices screamed into his mind at the same time, the words unintelligible from so many angry thoughts erupting at once.

"See, so many voices, no wonder you can't put up a decent defence! No coordination whatsoever~" The normally flat tone of Holo's voice had taken on a taunting lilt. He was starting to enjoy himself. "Don't worry loudmouth, I'll reduce you down to just a single voice in no time. MY voice, hrhrhrh!" Holo's arms whirled and steam blew out of the heat vents on his back. His body struggled and stretched, overclocking his mechanical components. His eyes glowed with stars, and his stomach expanded with a groan like the fabric of the universe stretching out.

The sight of Holo's efforts encouraged the rex, who took a deep breath and swallowed hard. His body was eager to consume this overconfident universe.

Even with his own power and confidence, he couldn't just horf this creature down like he had the god before it. His infinite appetite was bottlenecked by the physical form he chose to take, and he didn't want to discard it for something he knew he could handle. Every gulp was met with more shoving and taunting from the many-eyed monster he was drawing in, and every word it shot into his head only made him more determined.

"So, still going eh? You sure are a stubborn one!" it said.

Borusa smirked. "Oh, I must be at about your halfway point then huh~? You sound worried." he teased.

"Nonsense! That's ridiculous!" it insisted, though for the first time it tried to pull away instead of shove in.

"You're bluffing! I've got you on the ropes!" Borusa knew a bluff when he heard one. "Now I KNOW I can finish you off!"

"Er, w-wait, maybe we can come to an agreement?" it tried. Borusa could feel it really struggling to get away now, so he bit down harder to make sure it wouldn't get even an inch of lenience.

"Nah, not interested, I'm too hungry to negotiate with snacks~" He swallowed hard to drive the point in. "Besides! I gotta keep up with the bottomless matter recycler over there!" he said, gesturing to Holo with his eyes.

"No, come on, erf! I don't want to go down like this!" it pleaded. At this point Borusa could tell he was past halfway, as the tremendous width of its body was now shrinking rather than growing.

"May as well accept it, you don't really have a choice! Come ooonn, be honored! You get to be a meal for something MUCH greater than you! You'll be on my waistline for eons!"

"That's NOT comforting!" It struggled with all it had, knocking universes out of place as it thrashed about and crashed against Borusa, trying to knock him out or tear him apart. The blows deflected off his tough hide, not even leaving a scuff mark.

The mass of mouths that Holo was working on gnashed and tried to eat him in return, but it broke its teeth against the cyborg dragon's body every time they met his scales. It was totally powerless against him, and couldn't do anything to stop itself from getting devoured. Each mouthful stretched across a span that even lightyears would be insufficient to measure.

With pleading and fighting turning out useless, the beast in Borusa's jaws merely whimpered as it struggled against its fate, helpless and powerless. Borusa gulped and pulled, swallowed and dragged, until what he assumed were the last bits of the beast were in his jaws. He clamped his mouth shut with a clack of his teeth, and a final swallow sent the thing down his throat and into his guts.

Holo did as he promised as well, and silenced those mouths by packing them away in his gut to digest, leaving the dragon with quite a noisy universe for a gut. Borusa matched Holo in size, with a universe-sized stomach himself. They brushed away a few nearby realities as they moved near each other again, and they locked arms to be sure they wouldn't drift apart.

"Now THAT was a good lunch!" Holo finally admitted, letting out a belch that could have shattered a timeline.

"Agreed! Finally satisfying." Borusa matched Holo's belch with one of his own.

“Hey, after we catch our breath, you wanna go back to that restaurant on Earth and grab dessert? I was super craving a crème brûlée...” Holo admitted, a sheepish white blush crossing his red cheeks.

“Yeah? I’m down for it! I was eyeing one of those lava cakes myself!” Borusa gave him an encouraging nudge. “Once these guys stop kicking, we can return to our mortal sizes and grab dessert.” He gave his stomach a squeeze as a large bump kicked out from the prey stewing inside.

“Hell yeah, sounds good to me.” Holo licked over his teeth at the thought of dessert crossing his tongue. He leaned back against Borusa and let out a satisfied sigh. The two god-eaters would never really be full, but a hearty meal of galaxies and gods, followed by a quality dessert, never failed to satisfy.