

Betting on Gains
By holodrom

The demon's unamused stare pierced right through the nervous dragon that had summoned him. Holo floated above the sigil used to summon him, tapping a claw to his chin while his soles absently caressed the squishy curves of his oversized balls. "You know, hmm..." He started to speak, but reconsidered and silenced himself by chewing on his finger. His elegant but revealing robes wafted about under the force of whatever it was keeping him floating in the air, and his red and yellow scales glinted under the indoor lighting.

"You know, I'm usually happy to cut a deal with mortals for silly things. I benefit, they benefit, it's great. But this..." His head tilted to one side, and he shifted in the air so that he was laying on his stomach and staring right at his summoner. "You know you could have easily done this the normal way, right? Do you really need this so badly all of a sudden?"

"W-well, I uh..." Renoko stammered. The bulky, muscular dragon was uncharacteristically embarrassed. It had nothing to do with Holo's near-nudity, or even Renoko's own nudity. It had nothing to do with Holo being an incubus; in fact, this wasn't Renoko's first time summoning the demon. No, it was because this was the silliest reason he'd summoned the demon yet. "I just really *really* don't wanna see his smug stupid face when he realizes he won the bet!"

"Soooo..." He floated closer, nearly bumping snouts with Renoko while looking him right in the eyes, daring the purple and maroon dragon to repeat his request.

Renoko's yellow markings glowed as he took in a deep breath and focused his resolve. He tossed back his bright blue hair, clacked his teeth together, and then blurted it out. "I want you to go back in time a year and make SURE I gain enough to win that bet! B-but hurry! He's gonna be here any second!"

Holo rolled his eyes. "Fine fine. You summoned me, so I'll do you the favor." A spark flickered in his dark eyes.

"Ourhf!" Renoko shuddered as a sudden ache overtook his bones. He could feel them creaking, growing stronger and larger and forcing his body to grow. He had to shift his stance as his paws widened and his claws grew larger, scratching the carpet of his living room. The ceiling loomed closer to his horns as they sprouted further from his head, and he had to fold in his wings to not brush the walls.

"W-wow! This is great growth! This'll definitely win me the bet!" Renoko said as he looked himself over, trying not to knock over any of the furniture or decor.

"Oh? That's good, but I was worried you'd need more than that, soooo..." The incubus hummed, tail and hips swaying playfully.

"Eh? Oh, whoa!" He felt his center of gravity shift as weight began to pile onto his body. His strong chest softened and his chubby but muscular gut sagged, stretching the glowing dragon tattoo that covered his purple scales. The definition of his biceps and leg muscles softened as the limbs grew thicker. Inches of extra fat pumped down the length of his tail, rousing his lazy tailmaw which mimed looking around, despite a lack of eyes.

His mind flooded with out of place memories about him taking the bet VERY seriously this time. He recalled stuffing his face at every meal, eating so much his stomach was sore from stretching the following day. Packing in so many calories that not only did his bulk increase, so

did his height as his body fought to find something to do with the sudden and constant flood of extra energy. "Oh wow, it's so weird... I remember it, but it's kind of like remembering a dream! Man, I can really eat!"

The last surprise was a twitch in Renoko's twin dicks and a throb in his sack, as even his junk grew larger, making his endowments impressive even given how big the rest of him had grown.

Holo smirked as that last change settled in. "Threw in that as a bonus. Incubus stuff, y'know~"

Renoko was grinning wide and feeling up his new curves, grabbing his budding love handles and giving them a shake. "You're the BEST! I knew you were the perfect demon to summon for this!" Renoko cheered as his tailmaw poked around his body, nuzzling his fresh overhang.

He only had a few moments to enjoy his size before his doorbell rang. He snapped out of his enjoyment and looked between his entryway and Holo. "Ack, he's here! You gotta hide!"

"It's fine it's fiiiine, he won't be able to see me. Go get the door, claim your prize!"

"Oh right! I will!" Renoko hurried to the door with loud and stumbling footsteps as he struggled to adjust to his new height and weight. He grasped the knob to his front door and nearly bent it out of shape as he turned it and yanked the door open. "Hey Shaw! Good to see you! Impressed?" Renoko asked as he threw the door open to reveal his glory. His voice was boastful and confident, but there was a twinge of nervousness, worried as he was that his friend would somehow know that he cheated.

He let the grey wolf in and closed the door behind him, and Shaw stared at him in awe. "Duuuddee, you actually did it? I didn't think it was possible, even for a dragon!" He slugged Renoko in the arm playfully and followed the big dragon into the living room where they plopped into opposite chairs. The couch creaked beneath Renoko as he dropped into it, which sent a tingle of excitement down his spine.

Shaw sat in a recliner, tail wagging as he watched Renoko's new body fat bounce as the dragon landed on the couch. "Alright alright, I'll pay up, two hundred bucks!" He fished out his wallet and handed over a small stack of bills. As Renoko accepted them, Shaw continued. "Although... I was gonna give you way more if you had managed to double your original size by now. Shame you didn't get THAT big, hahah!"

Renoko took the cash prize from the wolf, but his eyes flicked to look at the incubus who was still idly floating at his side. He swallowed hard. More size and more money was an all too tempting prospect. "H-hey. Holo..."

"No." He cut in, giving Renoko a flat look.

"I'll give you half." He waved the cash in front of Holo's face.

"Oh? An offering~? Deal!" The demon's eyes sparkled again, and Renoko felt the ache of growth rumble through his body again, this time more intense. His body stretched taller as his bones creaked from the strain, and his muscles bulged and swelled to keep up. His horns punched through the popcorn ceiling and ripped a hole in it for his head to pass through as his height skyrocketed. His shuffling feet kicked his furniture aside, and Shaw fled to the front yard to avoid getting steeped on (Holo merely smirked, and teleported himself to float about Renoko's shoulders, which were now punching through the roof).

His vertical growth slowed once he was towering over his neighbors houses. The ache in his bones and muscles dulled but spread through his flesh and pushed out against his skin. It was a feeling like being bloated after eating too much, which was fitting, as in the very next moment his stomach swelled out with an audible *BWOOMP*. He stumbled backwards as it shot out in front of him before falling into a hefty overhang that would have made him look a few hundred pounds heavier, if not for his height turning those pounds into tons.

The rest of his body thickened to match, with the bulk seeming to spread from his belly, around his back, and then up and down to his limbs and extremities. His thickening thighs spread his stance, and his huge paws flattened the wreckage of his house, pulverizing what was left of the frame into sawdust. A tingle between his freshly expanded thighs indicated a last surge of growth. His balls bubbled and bloated until they were a pair of car-sized tanks hanging past his knees, and his twin shafts nearly touched the street.

Renoko steadied himself as he got used to his height. Looking out over his surroundings made his head spin with vertigo as his mind wrestled with his feet touching the ground while being able to see over the tops of buildings. His feet shuffled with deep thuds that shook the nearby houses. "Sheesh Holo, he said double, isn't this overkill?" Renoko's voice boomed even though he tried to whisper to the incubus.

Holo merely shrugged as he orbited the big dragon's head. "I don't pretend to know how big mortals are supposed to be. Besides, I don't want there to be any doubt that you've met and surpassed his requirement!"

It was true of course. Shaw had taken a seat on one of Renoko's huge claws to avoid being stepped on, and he looked up at the wrecking balls and gut overhang that obscured the sky from his position. "Duuudde that's awesome! I had no idea you'd get so into this bet that you'd actually outgrow your house just to win some cash!" Shaw wolf-whistled as his wagging tail dusted over Renoko's red scales.

"Th-thanks!" Renoko's voice shook windows as the words rumbled out of his huge maw. In the back of his mind he recalled getting a gym membership because he was eating so much, and getting approached by someone to try a new growth supplement. It worked on him in spades of course, causing Renoko to swell into the behemoth of a dragon he now was.

"You look like something out of a monster film! Man, if only you'd gotten even bigger, then you'd seriously look like a city-destroying kaiju!" Shaw laughed as he took in the sight of his friend's huge form.

"Gotten bigger huh..." Renoko had steadied himself. His neighborhood looked like a model for a housing development from his overlooking viewpoint, and he could feel the way his toe-claws casually carved ruts into the earth just from flexing his paws. His muscles throbbed beneath thick layers of bulky fat, and his shafts were lifting away from the ground as excitement stirred in his chest and loins. "Can we... go bigger?"

"Than this?" Holo snorted. "I'd have to go back further than a year, but it's possible, yeah. Gonna be some side effects though, lots of 'em."

"That's fine! If things gets out of hand you can just go back and undo it anyway!" Renoko's heart rate rose as he thought about growing even bigger. Stronger, taller, heavier, more impressively endowed, with Shaw fawning over every expanded inch of him... "Do it! I... I need it!"

"I'll do my best!" Holo's eyes gleamed as he reached further back into the past, needing to go back beyond the beginning of the bet to ensure Renoko could grow to the sizes he wanted. After all, this was hardly about the bet anymore~

A ripple of change washed over the entire city, bending space as it twisted in and centered on Renoko. His body tingled, making him shudder as he felt a rush of change and energy pour into his body. It started the same as before. Taller. Taller. His body grew more than any of the previous reality shifts, but his body was acclimating to the growth. His body didn't ache so much, his strong bones only barely groaned. His paws kicked his neighbor's houses aside; it was impossible to avoid it with how much space he was taking up.

As his head stretched to several stories tall and climbing, his junk throbbed bigger. Every twitch of his hardening shafts caused a pulse of growth, filling the space between his hips and the ground until his nuts hit the pavement with a slosh and his shafts pushed up into his heavy overhang. His tailmaw curiously nuzzled at his bloating sack, making Renoko's toes curl and carve up the ground while precum beaded at the tips of his shafts.

He stretched to dozens of stories tall, standing like a skyscraper of scales amid his half-destroyed suburban neighborhood. Downtown, which once seemed so distant and tall, now looked like a model kit from where he stood. Carefully, he raised one leg and took a step forward. The ground shook under him and cracked around where he stepped. Everything under his glowing sole was flattened into a crater.

"Huff~ You're the BEST Holo!" Renoko smiled, huge teeth gleaming. "I'm like a movie monster, *bhuurp*! I could sweep a whole downtown block with *bwoorrpp* a single tail swipe, *uhhrrrapp*! Erf, why am I...?" Renoko kept burping and belching, blasting away clouds.

"Because the rest of the changes are about to hit. I did warn you!" Holo said with a teasing, gleeful sway of his tail.

Renoko's stomach gurgled fiercely, like a cauldron of sludge put in a furnace to boil. He belched again, this time letting out a great cloud of purple fog. As the belch roared out of his jaws, his stomach grew wider and heavier. Fatter and thicker. It pushed out ahead of him and overtook the length of his shafts, burying them beneath his overhang. His glowing dragon markings stretched out over his surface, casting a yellow glow over everything his gut was about to flatten.

The ground shook under his feet from the rumbling of his body as another surge of growth pumped through his stomach. It bloated out into a balloon of body fat that crushed the buildings below into powdered drywall and splinters and cracked the ground, pounding a ballgut-shaped crater into the ground in front of him. "Whoa! Th-this much body fat?" Renoko grabbed the sides of his gut and hauled it up, making his pecs and biceps bulge with strain. He took another long step forward, approaching downtown with his gut bouncing in his arms.

His footsteps rattled the windows of the swaying skyscrapers ahead as the mere act of walking reduced his surroundings to rubble, which his tailmaw devoured, adding to the circumference of his gut. The city grew closer with every step, looking smaller and smaller. Renoko's view cleared the tops of every building and he could peer down at all the tiny cars and people in the streets. They looked back up at him, unable to see his face beyond the eclipsing orb of his gut that was pressing against the outermost buildings of the city and cracking their facades.

He could feel more heavy pressure building up in his stomach and pulsing across his skin. His body was drinking in all of the calories that his tailmaw was feeding it, and the ripples across time were still crashing against Renoko's titanic body. His neck and cheeks bulged as he tried to hold back a belch, but it exploded out of his jaws as his stomach exploded in size.

The buildings in front of his gut were blasted away, sending their debris scattering across the city and raining into the streets, kicking up huge clouds of dust. He stumbled backwards from the recoil of putting on so much weight so fast, nearly tripping over his tail and startling it, making it hiss as it weaved away from his huge stomping feet. Renoko caught himself, his body wobbling from the weight that had amassed in his stomach. His gut stretched out ahead of him, covering the ground and half of the city, looking like a horizon of purple scales.

He spread his arms over his stomach and leaned his body against it. The weight of that soft, wobbling gut pressed down on his dicks, and he pushed his hips forward, starting to hump and grind against his overhang. His balls swayed, dragging across the ground behind him as he pushed forward and pulled back. "Fuuucckk this is good... You shoulda' started with this gut!"

Holo gave a smile and a shrug. "You hadn't asked for it, but I'm glad you're enjoying it! You'll like this even more, I bet." He made a framing gesture with his hands, bringing up a hologram projection large enough for the titan to see. It displayed a betting website showing people in cities all over the planet placing bets on how big they thought Renoko was going to get and how quickly.

Renoko leaned in, eyes wide with curiosity. "Whoa, what is all this?"

"Well you've been growing from a regular mortal size to THIS size for a few years now. You've become quite the worldwide spectacle! People all over are eager to guess how fast you're growing. If it'll ever end. That's all up to you, of course~"

"Really? I don't remember any of that..." That's what he said, but more distant, dreamy memories filled his head, slotting in alongside his original memories. All of that eating, working out, the growth supplements... over years of using them, it unlocked some dormant gene in his physiology, causing his growth to go out of control. He hardly had to try anymore. Every day he was bigger than the last.

"Well yeah, you're contracted to me. So you'll be the only person who remembers the original reality."

"Oh I see! Heck, so these people are all betting on me to get bigger... Basically worshipping me like a god! I shouldn't disappoint them. I should grow to fit the bill." He grinned down at the incubus, each of his teeth bigger than the demon.

"Looking to please the people? Your size is making you magnanimous!"

"You think? Because honestly, I just feel... hungry~" Renoko said as he gripped his stomach and gave it a shake, wobbling it ominously over the city.

"Well let's see if we can't satisfy you. Gonna have to make some very sweeping changes here..." Holo mumbled as he focused on his task of editing the past even more.

Renoko felt the ground crack under him as it caught up to his weight before even he did. His whole body felt heavy, nearly immobile, like he was swimming in his own mass. That's when the size caught up to him. Countless thousands of tons of blubber added to his frame. His body spread over the entire city, relocating the population and flattened remains onto the top of his gut as it spread.

Fissures opened in the earth under him as he grew beyond the city limits. His hands sank into his arm fat, and his legs were buried beneath the bulk of his gut and ass. His head was sinking into his neck rolls, and his cheeks squished up against his face. It was pleasing, comfortable, and he let his head rest against his fatty folds while he sank into himself with a long, pleased sigh.

He rumbled and wobbled, letting himself enjoy the feeling of his flesh stretching and covering the landscape, and the novel sensation of being host to over a hundred thousand people who now lived on him, praised him, and contributed to his further growth. Shaw was down there somewhere, living in a lavish little house for being a friend of the devouring mountain.

"Ohhfff... I'm titanic... More. More!" Renoko demanded. The bet was pushed out of his mind. He just needed to grow. To get bigger. Bigger!

"My my, greedy this session aren't you? Well you are one of my more fun clients. Sure, I think I can do something pleasing with that request." Holo's grin matched Renoko's. "Let's see... Simulating one point two thousand years of history. Inserting records into timestream. Manifesting modern god. Classification: Devourer Renoko."

The planet shook beneath Renoko's feet, feeling like it was going to throw the dragon off of the surface. The rumbling reached a peak, and a huge chunk of planet vanished, leaving behind nothing but a cosmically large bite mark. His stomach BWOOMPHEd out in size equal to the missing mass. His body strained with growth. Another bite was taken out of the earth and his tail shuddered as though swallowing it all, growing larger and thicker in the process. Another two bites left naught but some unremarkable debris orbiting around Renoko, whose body had now taken the place of the entire planet.

Every civilization that once lived on the surface now lived on his gut, creating cities that floated on the ever wobbling and expanding surface of his gut. Even as he floated in space, orbiting the Sun, he could feel his body growing, getting taller, more muscular, fatter, more endowed.

The website for betting was now a website to accumulate offerings as donations which all contributed to fueling more size for the Devouring god, with billions of people offering their praise to the god that so generously allowed them to live on his body. Renoko flexed his arms to feel the way his muscles bulged in surges of power under his flab, his power and divinity rising by the minute as wealth and worship were poured into his new godly form. "Now THIS is what I'm talking about! Is there anything you can't do~?" Renoko asked as he chuckled to himself and tested the strength of his legs by kicking into space. The sheer force launched him out of orbit and sent him sailing toward the Sun like a comet.

His maw yawned wide. The planets in his way were smaller than the Earth, and nothing but snacks to the dragon god. His jaws inhaled Venus, the toxic atmosphere little more than a seasoning compared to the poisons of his own body. Mercury was too small to even consider, and his tailmaw leisurely snapped it up in a single gulp. The increasing heat of the Sun was nothing but a warm breeze to him, and his Divinity shielded his worshippers from the radiation and light, providing them with nothing more dangerous than a warm summer day even as Renoko's head plunged into the stellar plasma.

He started to drink, making his throat and stomach glow brighter as he guzzled the star. Holo could feel Renoko's desires. More. More. By this point he was enjoying himself too much

to bargain. It was more entertaining to give the dragon exactly what he wanted. With a mere flick of his tail, Renoko's past—the history of the entire universe—began to shift and warp. As Renoko guzzled down the Sun, shrinking it into his jaws and taking its energy for himself, every other star in the universe shrank as well.

Renoko surged. Each gulp was like drinking from a billion, billion stars. In a single mouthful the dragon bloated up to exceed the entire diameter of the solar system. Planets were siphoned into his tailmaw like a black hole sucking up space debris. In another few gulps he was rivaling the size of the galaxy, and the stars that once swirled in the cosmic arms were little more than pinpricks of dwindling light against the mass of the dragon's body.

His surface area increased by exponents on exponents, and as the planets and stars in the universe were piled into his stomach, the civilizations that populated them spread along his surface. Alien civilizations mingled with the humans, creating remarkable hybrid cultures that thrived atop their galaxy-swallowing god. The utopias were more than happy to offer their surplus to Renoko, tossing food, debris, and even themselves into the depths of his mouth and tailmaw to further fuel the growth of the existence-swallowing monster.

Not to be outdone by the massive bloating and gains of his blob body, Renoko's shaft and sack siphoned the energy of his offerings to pump itself excessively large. Renoko moaned as his balls ballooned between his legs. The scales stretched so quickly that they creaked with strain, his skin barely keeping up with the growth. Ocean-planets worth of cum roiled in those tanks as his orbs pumped themselves up with enough seed to flood half the universe.

His dicks grew to be able to handle the volume of cum that would be pumped out if he hit his climax. Each throb of his shafts made the flesh creak as the size increased. The length of them pushed out between his tremendous fat thighs and shoved their way forward past the numerous parsecs of gut that covered them. His entire lower body rumbled as the tips of those cocks peeked out from beneath his immense overhang, leaking and throbbing just enough to make their presence known.

Renoko tried to sort his memories as he continued to grow. The innocuous bet he made with a friend (and originally failed, whoops) now seemed more like a fading dream than a real memory, especially since it didn't line up with the current timeline where he'd been a cosmos-devouring god since before the creation of the planet. "Hrrfff, damn... It's hard to believe I was ever a mortal! I was a mortal before, right?" He asked, turning to look at Holo out of habit, even though Renoko could hardly see anything but his own cheeks and a cavern of neck rolls stretching out for countless light years. Tons of reinforcements made of alien alloys kept his fat cave from collapsing on itself, and countless massive hoses carried tribute through the cave and into his jaws.

At the mention of his name, Holo appeared and reclined on one of Renoko's cheeks, as close to his jaws as was safe. "Were you ever a mortal? Eh, no comment~" He teased as he drummed his claws along the thick blubber of those cheeks. "Would it matter if you were? Would you want to go back?"

Renoko chugged on his feed hoses for a moment in thought, then shrugged his head, sending ripples through his neck rolls. "Not really. After all, whatever I might have been doesn't matter now. Everyone wanted this! I won contests and sponsorships, people practically flung themselves into my jaws... They fed me, fueled me, prayed to me, wanted me to grow! Even

now, I can feel it, that burning desire for me to keep growing. And it's not just ME feeling it, everyone wants it!" Renoko bellowed gleefully. "Even you, eh?"

Holo tried not to smirk as he gave another, "No comment. I can't just admit I'm doing you free favors, it's bad for my reputation."

Renoko laughed, shaking his whole body, the entire universe. "That's what you're worried about? Who is even left to judge you for that? No one living on me, that's for sure, and who else is there?"

Holo's smirk cracked, showing his fangs. His eyes took on an ominous glow. "Other universes."

Renoko paused to consider that for a moment, his eyes slowly widening with the realization. "Oh. Oh is that so? Well then, I should stop slacking on this!" At this size there was no difference between Renoko and the universe. He'd consumed and assimilated everything. Space. Time. Matter. Thought. Everything lived on him and existed within him. There was no need for the Great Dragon to "escape" the universe. He'd long since become it.

He only needed to know there was more out there to perceive it. His surroundings were suddenly crowded, as bubbles and clouds of other realities bumped and pressed against him, squishing against his rolls and drifting against his junk. All of this, being something other than him... that would never do.

He consumed it all. Fueled by infinite power and increasing in size with no end in sight, it was effortless to swallow up other universes. Their concepts tumbled into his stomach. Their structures were swallowed by his tail. Their people populated his surface as though they had always lived on him and praised him from the beginning of time. He didn't even need Holo to rewrite these universes. Being exposed to his gluttony, his immensity, was enough to turn them into more of his own history and majesty.

He grew larger, in form and concept, becoming the very foundation of all reality. Who needed Time when there was Renoko? Who needed Space when there was a living god underfoot? Such paltry things were discarded by the people and devoured by their god. Universes collapsed into him, one after the other, first by the dozen, then then hundreds. The entire gleaming tree of the multiverse—of all that existed in a billion different timelines—sank into ravenous cosmic jaws and was replaced with a swelling blubber orb of scales that radiated with an unmatched divine luminance.

His body swelled beyond the bounds of what he consumed. He swallowed the World Tree and grew into a mountain. Were anything left other than himself, he would have dwarfed it all.

A massive belch rattled out of his mouth along with a wave of energy and stardust that glimmered out over his body. He admired it for a moment before inhaling it, drawing it all back into his body where it belonged. His hips rolled, idly grinding his reality-puncturing shaft against his infinite rolls as he enjoyed the way his multiverse-containing balls sloshed below his body. He could feel everything he had devoured. Every concept now impressed into him for eternity to support the multiversal civilizations that now lived upon his body. He sank into himself. His body was caught somewhere between a physical blob and the concept of infinity, managing to be both at once. He could simultaneously feel the full extent of his body, and understand that there was no limit to it.

He'd reached the pinnacle of size, the ultimate expression of what his countless worshippers wanted for themselves, for him. Renoko was beyond a god now. He was the very essence of existence.