

“BWRROOOOOOU
VVURRRRP!!!!!!”

A monstrous belch bellowed loudly and forcefully from within the Demon Lord's one-bedroom “Castle.” When it ended, Sadao sighed boorishly and slumped back on the ground, shamelessly patting his *very* bloated belly in relief.

“Whew! Ohhh man, I'm *stuffed*...” Sadao moaned, running his hand up and down his gluttoned gut. The young demon lord was in his usual home-attire; a t-shirt and his boxers, but due to just how much he'd packed away, his shirt was riding up almost just below his chest, completely showing off the near-entirety of his soft, bulging belly.

“Sire, if I may? You've been eating quite a bit lately,” Ashiya mused like a nervous spouse, eyeing his companion and masters overstuffed middle.

“Dude, the fridge is full t'bursting, SOMEONE has to clear it out,” Sadao insisted whilst massaging his hefty, burbling midsection contently.

“Tch, it's not the only one,” Urushihara muttered in his usual bored brand of snark as he browsed the computer and took a sip of soda.

As if to punctuate that point, a thick gurgle bellowed deep from Sadao's belly, making him wince for a moment before another large, rumbling burp erupted heavily from past his lips. “Oof, no argument there...” Sadao grunted as he palmed the side of his belly, causing it to jiggle quite visibly with the impact.

Something Ashiya most definitely noticed, along with Sadao's new curves...

“Sire, it might behoove you to at least pace yourself so you don't eat everything all at once, wouldn't you say? What if your current...erm...'expansion' were to compromise your position at work?”

Sadao just rolled his eyes, making Ashiya frown and turn to Urushihara, who was downing even more soda.

“Urushihara, would you make yourself useful and help me out here, please?”

“Ugh...suck...” the young, purple-haired demon remarked as he rubbed his stomach from under his shirt, ignoring Ashiya's ask. “Too much soda...” he mumbled before he lurched with a long, throaty belch of his own. It completely silenced Ashiya and left the youngest demon smacking his lips contently.

“Whoa, not bad, dude!” Sadao mused in amusement, making Ashiya scowl.

“Sire, PLEASE don't encourage Urushihara's bad behavior,” Ashiya insisted, adding, “his table manners are appalling as is.”

“Tch, what the crap??” Urushihara whined back defensively. “If you're gonna nag at somebody, nag at HIM, you kiss-ass. He's the one who's been burping his fat ass off all day.”

“Whadduya expect? I ate a ton!” Sadao said in a slightly less defensive tone than the younger demon, who opened his mouth to say something before Sadao added, “And if you say I WEIGH a ton too, I'll slam your head through that computer screen, you punk.”

Urushihara paused, then closed his mouth and turned back to his computer. “Whatever...” he said before downing more soda. Like clockwork, another big, brassy burp blasted out of Urushihara's mouth; rather impressive, given how petite and skinny he was. He shamelessly smacked his lips and sighed briskly, earning a snicker from Sadao and a groan of annoyance from Ashiya.

Sadao, meanwhile, huffed as he leaned back and tugged his boxers down ever so slightly, showing off a bit of his hips and more of his bulging underbelly, letting it breathe more. “Oof...man, I really did overdo it today, huh...” Sadao mumbled as he slowly ran his hands up and down his swollen stomach.

Ashiya watched his young lord massage his ample beachball of a belly and frowned with concern. “You're not feeling ill, are you, sire?”

Sadao shook his head and said, “Nah, just-” before he could finish, his cheeks puffed out, and a moment later, he threw his head with another huge burp. It blasted out of him so hard that it made his belly physically jostle from the force of the pressure erupting out of him. He grunted and palmed his chest, knocking loose a thick afterburp. “...Oof...maybe a lil gassy though...”

“I imagine that's to be expected with an excessive influx of grease and additives burbling within your digestive sys-”

-Aaaand of course, poor Ashiya couldn't even finish his boring thought, an even bigger burp bellowed from Urushihara, who moaned in a deeply satisfied manner afterward.

“Ohhhh man, that felt good...” he moaned out, rubbing his flat belly as he did.

“It might feel even better to not to constantly CHUG the sodas down like they're going to magically disappear if you don't drink them down all at once,” Ashiya grouched in annoyance with Urushihara's outburst, who literally couldn't care less if his demonic life depended on it.

But Sadao, on the other hand, had a different idea, judging from the rather impish grin spreading over his lips.

“Heh, not bad, dude. But let's see ya top THIS,” Sadao insisted as he grabbed the weighty mass in his middle and jiggled it up and down. Ashiya could practically hear all that digesting junk food in Sadao's belly sloshing around heartily.

Though, it was hard to hear much at all after that since all that jostling eventually rustled loose a gas bubble that rushed violently up Sadao's throat. The burp that Sadao let echo throughout his tiny apartment was positively gigantic.

Sadao huffed, then gripped his bulging belly tightly with one hand and leaned forward with another deep, raunchy belch, followed by a much smaller one; that monstrous pocket gave way to residual pockets of gas rolling out of Sadao one after the other. When it finally ended, Sadao sighed heavily, tongue hanging out of his maw like a panting dog as he said, “WHEW! Heh, that one was brewin' for a good while, man, damn...” He gave his belly a couple of hearty pats of satisfaction, causing the soft, round organ to jiggle with each pat he gave it.

Ashiya rang his ear out and frowned. “Your majesty, honestly-”

“-Tch, I could beat that in my sleep,” Urushihara insisted, much to Ashiya's dismay; any hope of these two acting less boorish quickly being dashed away.

The purple-haired boy grabbed another can of soda, popped the top, and immediately started guzzling it down. His slender throat throbbed in and out as he gave one rather audible gulp after another. Urushihara was chugging so intensely that he clenched his eyes shut while his tiny nostrils flared up.

As he chugged, he rubbed his flat stomach up and down; a sliver of his pale flesh peaking from the bottom of his t-shirt. His flat middle was bowing out just ever so slightly, likely from downing two sodas so fast. Amazingly, Urushihara managed to chug the whole thing in one go, though given the fact that the young demon could literally swallow people whole, it wasn't exactly surprising that he'd have a strong gag reflex.

Urushihara crushed the can in his hand as he swallowed the last of the soda in his mouth with one especially hearty gulp, causing a sizable lump to travel down his throat and vanish behind his pronounced collarbone. The demon boy huffed heavily, then grabbed his belly firmly with one hand and threw his head back as an utterly deafening belch exploded past his rippling lips. All that air and carbonation came blasting forth with such power that Urushihara could practically feel the reverberation rattling his bones. Both Sadao and Ashiya could feel the ground itself vibrate a little with that one.

It was only a few seconds long, but the sheer volume was unmatched by anything either demon had let loose up to that point.

Sadao's jaw gaped as that insanely brassy eructation finally rumbled to a finish. "...Okay, that was actually pretty damn good..."

Urushihara groaned in an exerted manner as he rubbed his throat and mumbled, "Ugh, that one hurt..." before putting a hand to his chest and letting loose a long, throaty afterburp. Catching his breath, he smirked back at Sadao and said, "And that's why I'm the champ. Don't quit your day job, dude," before turning his back on the two elder demons and going back to his computer. "...*No, but seriously, don't quit 'cuz no one else makes money...*"

At that, Ashiya's gaze hardened.

"The sheer disrespect...!"

Sadao shrugged dismissively and said, "Nah, there's no way in hell I could ever top tha-AAAUH?!?" But Sadao's dismissal became a cry of confusion when Ashiya was suddenly perched right before him and grabbing his bare, bulging belly. "D-Dude! What the hell're you-"

"-Crude and repulsive or not, for ANY lesser demon to act superior to the demon lord in ANY capacity is utterly unacceptable!" Ashiya declared before holding the sides of Sadao's big belly with both hands and heaving it up and down. The glutted lightly tanned ball of flesh jiggled and sloshed heavily as all that digesting slurry within the organ swished around within. The action was so confusing that even Urushihara had to turn and look at the commotion.

Sadao winced rather uncomfortably from all the jostling. "D-Dude, cut it out! You're making me nause **eE0000VVURRRPH!!!!**" His protests were cut short by a wet burp that cut him off mid-sentence and left him covering his mouth.

"Yeaaaah, you realize you're gonna make him puke if you keep doing that, right? And I am NOT cleaning that up..."

"The Demon Lord's strength of will won't allow him to be so easily bested, you little wretch!" Ashiya declared before turning to an increasingly nauseous Sadao. "Sire, whatever you do, hold it in! Do not eruct until the time is right," Ashiya insisted as he continued forcefully shaking Sadao's belly.

The young raven-haired devil lurched, going a bit green in the proverbial gills as his bouncing gut began gurgling and burbling rather intensely. His abused stomach churned so violently that it sounded like a witch's cauldron over a roaring flame. Sadao wanted to burp so badly, but he was worried that if he did at this point, a lot more than gas would come rushing up...

Of course, with Ashiya jiggling his belly so relentlessly, a lot more might just come back up anyway...

Eventually, however, there was a thick, telltale gurgle, indicating that the time was nigh...

***G W W W W U U U U U U O O
O O O O O O R R R R R R R G L E !!***

Sadao's round belly bubbled so aggressively that it jostled in Ashiya's grasp. The eldest demon grinned said, "This is it, sire! Get ready!"

Poor Sadao almost whimpered, knowing what was coming next.

And before he could properly brace himself, Ashiya **SHOVED** his hands right against the dead center of Sadao's hefty belly. His palms sank into Sadao's soft, weighty flesh.

Sadao's eyes bugged out of his skull as he felt an intense volume of pressure quickly rushing up from his chest and quickly rushing up his throat.

His cheeks puffed out like balloons, and before he even had a chance to stop it, the gates of hell were wide open...

And out exploded a beastly eructation unlike any other...

' 'BWWRUUU
UUUUHHH-
HHUUUUORRR
RUUUUUUUUU
UUUUUUORRR
RRRRRAAA
AAAAAUUUU
UPH!!!!!!!'

The entire apartment rumbled aggressively as Sadao released a tremor-inducing ***BELCH*** of record-shattering magnitude. That wasn't hyperbole either; debris and dust actually crumbled from the ceiling and corners of the apartment as Sadao burped harder and louder than he'd ever burped in his centuries-long (young for a demon) life. Ashiya pushed his palms deeper into Sadao's belly, prolonging that tonsil-destroying eruption for a staggering ten, uninterrupted seconds straight, only getting louder the longer all that gas blasted out from his rippling lips, along with several strands of saliva.

When it finally...*mercifully* rumbled to a sharp close, Sadao was utterly dazed and winded. Going cross-eyed, the bloated boy just toppled onto his back. His fat belly wobbling heavily over him as he laid there like an immensely bloated ragdoll.

Both Ashiya and Urushihara stared at their downed demon lord in silence for a few moments, before a wide grin spread over Ashiya's face.

“AHA! Excellent work, my liege! You completely trounced that little brat and reminded him why you're the strongest demon in all the land! Well played! Disgusting...but well played!” Ashiya exclaimed, eagerly patting Sadao's jiggly belly in congratulations.

“You're not wrong about the 'disgusting' part,” Urushihara muttered, crinkling his little nose as he fanned the air around him. “...Also, I'm pretty sure you just killed him.”

Ashiya scoffed before glancing back at Sadao, who, again, was just laying there in a motionless, lifeless daze.

Experimentally, Ashiya pushed on Sadao's belly...

“UUUURRRROOOOORRRP!”

As the push forced out one last heavy burp from Sadao, Ashiya grinned.

“See? He's fine!”

Finally, Sadao managed to speak up.

“...N-Next time the fridge is fuUuuorp...*f-full*...I'm okay with us just tossing it out instead...”