Aja lay on Kiri, trailing his claws over the overstretched skin, and humming contentedly to himself. Kiri sighed heavily and opened a fuschia eye to stare at his work partner with passive annoyance.

“Comfy on there?”

The impish demon replied with a grin, continuing to trace little circles on Kiri’s bloated gut. Kiri huffed and shifted position; dislodging Aja from his spot as he sat up.

The night had been long but fun. Several willing participants graced their presence and had been sporting players for the demons’ individual whims. Now these participants lay within Kiri’s massive belly, serving only as a heavy, gurgling mass inside the incubus. In his new upright position it obscured his lap completely; far too big for him to move around much, let alone stand up.

Unfazed by his partner’s attitude, Aja kneeled at Kiri’s side.

"You were impressive, tonight.” He said, gazing serenely at Kiri’s swollen figure.

The incubus smiled, his large canines catching over his bottom lip,

“I should think so. What did you fill them with? They felt double the size.”

Aja laughed softly, returning his little hand to Kiri’s belly and rubbing affectionately.

“Nothing too unusual; I just picked their favourites. I can’t be blamed if they don’t tell me to stop.”

Kiri snorted. “Mm, of course not. The gluttony demon would never be at fault for overfeeding humans(!)” He nudged Aja’s bony side. “Are you sure you didn’t want one?”

Aja shook his head. “Feeding them was enough.”

“Not much of a gluttony demon, are you?” He said it gently and Aja laughed a little, but he also looked away.

“Yeah that’s what they said in the schools, too.”

Kiri pursed his lips. Perhaps he’d made a faux pas. He stroked Aja’s back in something of an apology. Aja opened his mouth to say something but a powerful groan from Kiri’s belly interrupted the moment as it reverberated around the chamber. The demons laughed.

Aja wiped the little tears from his eyes with the back of his hand. “At least you’re a good showcase for my work.”