

“YOU DIED”

The bright red letters shone over Lilynn’s character as they faded into dust. An accompanying sound played as she pulled her headphones off over her horns, unsatisfied but frustrated enough to stop playing for a while. She put her controller on the side of her desk and slouched into her chair.

“Fucking bullshit boss.”

A couple of seconds passed as the succubus stared at her screen, eyes slightly squinting at the bright light being emitted from it.

“They should be fucking nerfed.”

Her arm snaked across the edge of her desk to find an open bottle of soda, to which the cap had been lost. Each finger loosely gripped the bottom of the nearly empty bottle as she brought the mouth to her lips. The sugary taste still lingered on the edge of the wet plastic. Lilynn tipped it upward, and gulped down the last few ounces that remained inside. Her tongue crept over her lips to grab the last few droplets that didn’t make it into her mouth before swiftly retreating, leaving her mouth at least mostly clean.

As she placed the bottle back onto the desk, she folded her arms under her breasts. Each one settled between the noticeable pudge of her belly and the weight of her chest. The measly remainder of soda wasn’t quite enough. She lapped against the top of her mouth to help ease the dryness of it, and swallowed a glob of saliva to help her throat. Despite this, she was still thirsty.

“Mmmhh…”

Lilynn groaned softly as she looked around her room. All the bottles she could actually see were empty, and there was no chance she’d look beneath anything for a full one. Oh well, a trip downstairs it would be.

The demoness sat up in her comfortable chair before hopping out of it. She scratched the bottom left side of her potbelly as it wobbled, pulling her shirt down over it afterward. The plain black, double extra large shirt covered up the entirety of her shorts, making it look like she only had a top on. After a short stretch of both her arms, legs, and tail, she started wading through the dirty clothes on the floor, arriving at the open door while only slipping once. Luckily she didn't fall over, though the sheer amount of clothes piled on the floor probably would have broken the fall pretty easily.

Her wire-like tail swiveled freely behind her as she descended the stairs, the spade-shaped tip occasionally looping around to her front. Eventually, she made her way to the kitchen. It took less than five seconds before she was at the fridge, head poking into the open door. The chilled air brushed against her face, causing her to briefly shiver before reaching in. There wasn't exactly much inside, and Lilynn knew exactly what she was after. She grabbed a six-pack of bottled sodas, placed them on the counter, and closed the fridge. It was only another moment before she had uncapped the first one and poured it down her throat.

The carbonation bubbled up in her mouth, throat, and belly as she took gulp after gulp, and the entire bottle was empty within thirty seconds. She barely stifled a belch while patting her belly, but another managed to sneak past her lips right after.

BbuuuUAARRPP !

She placed a hand somewhat in front of her mouth, though all it did was cause the smell to linger in front of her face. It didn't exactly smell nice, but the sugary cola flavor did help partially mitigate it. After waving her hand in the air to dissipate the smell, she went to grab the remaining five sodas to put back into the fridge. Lilynn paused for a moment. Her gaze shifted between her belly and the pack.

"One more wouldn't hurt."

Before long, the second of the six sodas would be emptied into her stomach. The fizzle of the soda still nipped against the back of her throat, so she coughed twice to dispel the feeling. Now that her gut was full of nothing but two sodas, it sloshed audibly. The demoness cupped both hands under her soft tummy and shook it gently. She could hear a tiny slosh with each way it went, quickly forcing the extra carbonation up her throat.

HHhuuuuuoOOORRRPP !

“Ooh... That one was good.”

Lilynn didn't even bother to hold her hand up this time, instead letting the belch travel away from her. She continued playing with her tummy, listening to the sounds it would make as she tossed around the contents inside. Eventually, it got to the point where just the two sodas weren't enough for her. True, she could just stop here and head back up to bed, but she opted for a more fun choice. The third, fourth, fifth, and sixth sodas were promptly chugged, each one being finished within a minute of the last. The demoness held her burps in as best as she was able, only letting out a tiny belch in between the fifth and sixth sodas.

UuaRP !

Even though her belly was already pretty round-looking, it had somehow grown even rounder. The entire pack of soda sat in her belly along with the carbonation that was inside of it. She swallowed down every bubble of gas she felt slide up her throat, waiting to see if she could get a bigger belch than last time. Soon enough, her wish was granted.

BBBwwwWWUUuuuuuuuoOOORRRPPP !

The demoness' lips ruffled as she let out the massive wet belch. Her stomach did shrink slightly, but it would go unnoticed by her. All she could feel was a huge relief and weak short-sighted pleasure she got from unleashing that burp. She rubbed either side of the still-bloated gut with each of her hands, trying to coax out any remaining gas that was

trapped inside. With little luck, it seemed that everything was already out. Her belly was still quite full of the sugary drink, but the feeling wasn't nearly as satisfying as burping all that air. Lilynn was pleased enough though. She tossed the bottles into the nearby trash can and began to head upstairs. It was time to either continue gaming or hop in bed.

Every stair that she walked up caused her belly to sway and slosh, mixing the soda with the slew of digestive acids that were beginning to fill her stomach. She shortly arrived back in her room and settled on finishing gaming, using her newly-acquired confidence to try and beat the boss she was stuck on. Her butt plopped down into her chair with a soft "plap," and she settled herself in.

"Yeah, no way I'm gonna fall asleep like this."

She placed both hands atop her belly, which easily spilled over her thighs. The screen of her computer still shone brightly in the dark room, and her eyes slowly adjusted to it as she put her headphones back on. As she reached for her controller, she stopped for a moment, realizing she was missing something.

"Shit."

"I forgot to get a drink."