



In a rather eager fashion, Tomas placed his hand atop Syzoth's bulging belly and just let it rest there for a moment, feeling it churn heavily and intensely beneath his palm. In spite of its scaly surface, in its immensely bloated state, it felt so delectably soft to the touch, with Tomas' fingers sinking into the scaly surface as he began to knead into it.

Before long, Tomas' hand was slowly running up and down that big medicine ball of a belly.

Syzoth shuddered at the sensation, his talon-like toes stretching out and curling pleasingly at the soothing treatment being provided by his boyfriend. "OooOOOooohhhh...that's ssssoooooo sublime..." the bloated lizardman moaned out.

"You're telling me," Tomas replied, still blushing up a storm as he ran circles over as much of Syzoth's engorged underbelly as he could. He groped at the reptiles' underside and gave it a good jostle. The whole bloated mass jiggled like gelatin as whatever was digesting inside of Syzoth sloshed as heavily as gallons of syrup. "So what did you eat anyway?"

Syzoth tried to speak up, but the sloshing around stirred up something in his belly, making the reptilian creature hiccup loudly. His enormously rounded stomach to bounce with a noisy sloshing sound from the sudden spasm. He palmed his broad, scaly chest and huffed before saying, "Oof...I ventured deep into the forest and caught myself a rather sizable boring."

Tomas blinked. "...A *what?*"

"A boring," Syzoth replied as plain as day, adding, "that fat, furry and rather angry creature with the tusks."

"Um, that's actually called a 'boar', Syzoth," Tomas corrected.

Syzoth blinked then tilted his head in confusion. "How strange. When I asked Johnny what those creatures were called, he simply said 'borrrrinnng' in that sing-song way of his, then asked me if I had a name for my tail. Unfortunately, I wasn't aware that I was supposed to name one of my limbs, so I asked Johnny for suggestions. Do you think Sexy Slithertip is a fitting name?"

Tomas just laid there in silence for a moment before finally saying, ".....Lot to unpack there, but, uh...in the future, if you have any questions like that, I'm happy answer for you..."

His confusion was soon replaced with enticement as he slowly rubbed big, broad circles over the dead center of Syzoth's belly. His finger traced around the reptile's stretched out bellybutton, making Syzoth croon with delight.

Tomas rested his head against Syzoth's belly, almost nuzzling it as the side of his face sank into the soft, bloated mass, listening as it churned and bubbled heavily. As he listened to his boyfriends' rapid digestive system, he continued massaging Syzoth's ample abdomen all over. "Mmmm, so warm," Tomas said, nuzzling his soft cheeks against Syzoth's belly. His scaly surface absorbed so much of the sun's rays the whole time he was laying out in the garden, making his big belly feel delectably warm, almost invitingly so.

Syzoth glanced down and grinned at the sight of his boyfriend cuddling his belly. With a cheeky, hissing snicker, his tail curled up against Tomas and pushed him even deeper against his belly, playfully smothering his boyfriend's face completely against his gut.

Tomas yelped in surprise, the sound muffled by Syzoth's stomach completely engulfing Tomas' face. He squirmed against Syzoth's belly for a moment, making the bloated organ ripple and jiggle all the while. Syzoth snickered more at all the squirming against his belly until all that jostling caused him to burp mid-snicker, leaving him grunting and hitting his chest...before snickering anew at the sight. This continued for a few more seconds until Tomas' struggling ceased with him pulling himself free.

The young ninja glared up at the reptile in a mock-huffing sort of way while Syzoth snickered in that almost dorky hissing way of his.

"Sss-sss-ss! My apologies, Tomas. But you're always so infatuated with my belly in its engorged state that I simply couldn't help myself. After all, you're always so enamored by what's churning around inside of me, I cannot help but suspect you'd like to experience that yourself..." Syzoth replied in a cheeky sort of way.

Tomas squirmed and blushed furiously at Syzoth's teasing. "Not without an amulet first..." he muttered quietly to himself before adding, "And we call that 'kink teasing' here, Syzoth."

Syzoth's grin vanished as he tilted his head almost adorably in confusion. "What's a kink?"

Tomas blinked dully for a moment. "...Wow...umm...I guess...things we're infatuated by, something we can't explain that just, uh...well, as Johnny would say, 'riles us up.'"

"Oooooohhhh..." Syzoth said in an 'I got it' sort of way, before grinning mischievously. "...So you have a kink for my belly then..."

Poor Tomas' face looked like it was six seconds away from bursting into flames. "..... Yes."

“And kink teasing would be...if I, for example...were to roll on top of you and grind my engorged belly against you, smothering your entire body against my bloated, noisy stomach for as long as I pleased while you remained there, underneath me, enveloped against my stomach being lightly tenderized by it?” Syzoth asked in an even cheekier tone of voice.

Tomas' entire face was piping red at that point.

“...Uh-huh...”

Syzoth nodded to himself, snickering that hissing snicker of his before adding, “...Ah. Good to know...I most certainly will not use that information against you in the future. Especially not later in the evening on the anniversary of your birth next month. Most certainly not.”

“...You're as subtle as a rampaging Oni, Syzoth...”

Again, Syzoth snickered, making his belly jiggle around. As it did, Tomas felt a thick gurgling around the area his hand was rested against. In a cheeky mood himself after all that teasing, Tomas decided to get back at Syzoth by slapping down hard against that part of Syzoth's belly.

The slap made his ample gut ripple beneath Tomas' palm, but also sent a thick gas pocket rushing up Syzoth's throat. And before Syzoth could stop himself, he threw his head back and expelled a HUGE, quiver-inducing belch. The explosive eructation blasted out of him hard enough to not only send strands of slimy saliva spewing from his maw but also made his big belly ripple and reverberate from the sheer force of the expulsion.

When it ended, Syzoth panted breathlessly before glaring down at Tomas who grinned back at the reptile and said, “Hehe, sorry, but you totally had that coming.”

Syzoth gave a light growl and leaned closer to his boyfriend, hissing out, “Careful, that one made a lot of room...and I'm definitely starting to feel hungry for dessert...” And just to drive his point home further, he ran his long, slimy tongue across Tomas' cheek. Syzoth smacked his scaly lips after that and muttered, “Mmmm...and you are nice and sweet...”

Tomas just laid there, a poor, flustered mess. “...T-Touche'...” Tomas sputtered in a higher pitch than usual.

Syzoth once again snickered in that hissy, dorky way of his before settling back down and wrapping his burly, scaly arm around his boyfriend to tug him close for an affectionate cuddle. “Mmm.....what's a touche'?” He asked casually.

Again, Tomas blinked dully, knocked out of his flustered state, before eventually just smiling up at his boyfriend. “Never change, Syzoth...” Tomas said before he started scratching under Syzoth's scaly chin, not unlike the treatment one would give a puppy.

And much like a puppy, Syzoth leaned his head up, rumbling a pleasant, almost crocodilian 'purr' as Tomas scritchd away.

Though the two were an odd pairing, neither one would have it any other way.