

Knight of the Round Belly

Nothing brings a couple together more than stepping out of their comfort zone. That is a fact that remains as true today as it did back when this couple did that very thing. The difference, however, is that for a pair of monster knights, “comfort zone” isn’t exactly a threshold that concerned either of them. After all, they’ve fought monstrous foes the likes of which most villagers will never even know, and have been through the thick of it all together every step of the way.

So a camping trip, in retrospective, might be one of the cushier things Galien and Leo ever did together.

That didn’t mean it didn’t come without complications.

Leo was in charge of setting up camp and getting a nice fire going. He’d done both without problem at all. In fact, he already had his third task; dinner, roasting above the fire he set up. For Leo, two fairly modest-sized salmon were all he needed to fill up. That wouldn’t even be finger food for most monster knights, least of all Galien, but Leo was a much smaller species than his gruffer, heavier boyfriend.

The little monster knight held his exoskeletal hands out before the roaring flame to keep himself warm. As he sat there in the dirt waiting, he occasionally shifted his attention over to the woods. He knew Galien could handle himself better than any monster knight, so he wasn’t at all concerned for his well being. But he was taking a surprisingly long time to emerge with his catch, and that was starting to make Leo a bit worried.

“...Hope he found something, if the big guy’s been out there for hours and still hasn’t nabbed anything, he’s gonna be starving by the time he gets back,” Leo mused with concern.

Fortunately, those concerns were pushed aside when the heavy footsteps of the much larger monster might could be heard lumbering through the woods along with some weary grunts and groans. Galien returned, sporting his dark green tunic and gray armor to match his own exoskeleton. Though his armor looked immensely beat up.

That was because, slung over Galien's shoulder was a massive, near four-hundred pound boar carcass that Galien set onto the ground with a weary huff.

"Ooh, holy crap, this thing gave me a run fer my coins'n then some," Galien huffed wearily and wiped his horned brow with his forearm.

"You okay?" Leo asked with a frown. He gestured towards the various dings and roughed up tunic and armor.

Galien nodded wearily and waved his hand dismissively. "Got kinda messy, but I'm good. Real question is, how long d'ya think that sucker'll take t'roast?"

And the reason for Galien's inquiry quickly revealed itself when a growl much louder than any woodland beast could ever hope to be erupted from the big burly monster's thick, armor-clad stomach. Galien grimaced and rubbed his stomach hungrily.

Leo looked up at his boyfriend's heavyset midsection with a blush across his dark, exoskeletal cheeks. "Um, i-it might take a while. This thing has to be at least four hundred pounds after all..." The little monster knight asked, tapping his index claws together and doing a really bad job of masking how flustered he was.

Galien would've normally teased his little companion at how easily flustered he got at all the noises Galien's stomach made. But with how hungry he was, the burly monster knight almost looked like he was pouting. "Aww, crap...knew I should'a nabbed a few smaller ones along the way..."

Leo wasted no time getting to roasting the beast. Fortunately, Galien did the heavy lifting over the fire pit. The smaller of the two did his best to expedite the roasting process, but with an animal so enormous, there was just no getting around how long the roast would take.

Galien parked his thick rump down atop a log he and Leo had set up as their seat. The two were down to their tunics, both discarded their armor off to the side so they could relax a little. But for Galien, it was hard to relax with how loud his stomach rumbled.

His belly growled deeply and impatiently, as if it was annoyed at Galien himself for not feeding it. The draconian beast thumped his gut a few times as if trying to settle it down. "Yeah, yeah, I know, hold yer horses already..."

But hold its horses, Galien's stomach did not. It continued growling and grumbling so loudly that some smaller rodents nearby actually scurried off for dear life. And the more his thick yet empty stomach growled, the more Galien seemed to resemble a sad puppy. It would be adorable if it weren't such a tragic sight to behold.

Leo glanced back at his friend with a frown, but then at his own dinner when an idea formulated. He took one of the salmon off of the spit and held the roasted fish over to the big hungry monster. "Here, have one of mine until your meal is ready," Leo offered up to Galien.

Naturally, Galien's face immediately lit up at the offer of food. He sniffed at the fish and smacked his salivating chops like a hungry dog. But he stopped himself from eating the thing and frowned at the smaller monster. "Nah, I can't eat yer food, Leo. That'd only leave ya with the one fish'n yer so tiny as is! One fish ain't gonna do nothin' fer me the way it'd help fill ya up more."

The smaller of the two smiled and shook his head. Voracious and rowdy though Galien was, he was a genuinely sweet and thoughtful monster, especially to his boyfriend. "I appreciate your concern, but one fish will do it just fine for me. If there's at least something in your stomach until your food's ready, that should make waiting easier."

Galien's exoskeletal jaw formed into a warm smile. He tugged Leo close with one arm and pulled him against his thick, warm body in a one-armed hug. "Yer the best, y'know that?"

Of course, Leo didn't respond. Since Galien's armor was removed, when Leo was tugged close, he was pulled right against Galien's thick stomach. The little monster could feel his body squish slightly into the much larger monster's belly from beneath Galien's dark green tunic. It grumbled right up against Leo's body, which warmed his cheeks exponentially. "...A-Anything for my best friend slash boyfriend..."

Galien just laughed heartily, which made his thick paunch jiggle against Leo's body. That the burly monster wasn't even trying to fluster Leo, yet succeeding so spectacularly, said a lot more about Leo than it did Galien.

Nevertheless, he grabbed the roasted salmon by the tail and hoisted the thing high above his hungry jaws. He sniffed it again and licked his fangs hungrily. "Mmmm, smells delicious..." he almost growled.

Then, the monster opened his skull-like jaws nice and wide and dropped the salmon right into his mouth. The fishes roasted tail dangled out of Galien's mouth, but he quickly slurped it up. Galien took a few moments to chew the entire fish up in his mouth. He wanted to savor Leo's cooking and lit up at the seasoning.

Leo's dark eyes went wide when he saw Galien dip his head back and gulp heartily.

GLLUURRK!

A single, wet gulp caused Galien's thick, exoskeletal throat to expand. Leo could hear Galien's throat muscles squelch around his pulverized fish. The thing created a sizable bulge in Galien's throat that slid down his gullet and eventually disappeared behind his broad chest. His cheeks felt like they were on fire.

Galien simply licked his fangs clean with his thick, slimy tongue and sighs contently. "Ahh, ain't very fillin', but damn did it taste good," Galien praised Leo's cooking and rubbed his belly contently.

Leo fidgeted at the sight of his boyfriend then leaned over to give Galien's belly a couple hearty pats himself. "Well, I'm sure the boar will take care of the filling up."

Galien grinned then scooped up Leo with his burly arm and tugged him higher. "You could always fill me up til then. Nothin' tastes better than you after all," Galien teased. And he drove that teasing home by running his thick, slimy tongue across Leo's cheek.

The smaller monster just froze in Galien's grasp, getting more and more flush by the second. Galien laughed heartily in response. Leo wiped his face clean and went back to tending to the boar. He had half a mind to offer Galien his other fish, but that would leave him hanging for his own meal, and he absolutely didn't want to get in the way of Galien and his prized catch.

It wasn't long until Galien's stomach was rumbling hungrily again, but the larger monster could ignore it a little easier thanks to the fish. Instead, he tended to some of his minor injuries sustained during his hunt. There was a mild but pretty deep gash across his bicep, which Galien treated by bandaging up his arm, but not before pouring a bit of water from his canteen to clean the wound first. His chainmail went far in minimizing the damage fortunately. And even then, draconian monster knights could walk off far more severe injuries and heal overtime pretty fast. He just didn't want his arm stinging as much until then.

If anything, his stomach was bothering him a lot more than his wounds. The smell of that boar got Galien's thick gut grumbling like a riled up boar itself. Galien grimaced and occasionally palmed his gut firmly, hissing at it to shut up, but occasionally glancing back at the boar and whining lowly that his meal was so close yet so strangely out of reach. Normally, Galien could've just consumed the beast after he slayed it. However, boars tasted awful raw, and when prepped by someone like Leo, tasted divine. Granted, Leo would've eagerly rushed over to rub his boyfriend's belly to help settle it down, but that would only lead to the boar taking longer to roast. And he was every bit as eager to get Galien fed as Galien himself was.

Thankfully, by the time Galien had finished patching up the few wounds across his body that warranted bandaging up, the boar was completely roasted and ready for consumption.

"Ohhh, finally!" Galien exclaimed, hopping up from the log and carrying the massive boar over to his seat and setting it down on a pile of wood, regardless of how piping hot it was.

Leo grabbed his one remaining fish and sat himself down next to Galien. "Well, no time better than the present. Go ahead and dig-"

Galien was way ahead of Leo. He tore off a sizable chunk of the roasted boar meat with his bare claws and shoved the entire thing right into his gaping maw. Those bone-crunching fangs of his pulverized the meat and bones in his mouth, grinding them up like nothing. Then he gulped heartily and dug in for more.

Leo, of course, watched with a flustered fixation, barely nibbling on his roasted salmon. He tugged at his hood slightly when Galien grabbed a boar thigh, yanked it clean off the carcass and chomped into it greedily and voraciously. For as nice a guy as Galien was, when he got to eating, especially roasted meat, he was like a savage animal. And the sight of that draconian animal disappearing the boar like that, one mighty chomp at a time, never failed to make Leo feel a little hot under the collar.

Anytime Galien lazily tossed bones aside, most of them were just remnants of bones Galien didn't bother just eating with the meat itself. The gluttonous monster knight just continued tearing through the boar, grabbing massive chunks of meat out from the carcass with his armored claws or going straight for the ribs. This was a four-hundred pound beast, and yet, Galien was demolishing it at a breakneck pace that would put any of his fellow monster knights to shame.

Nothing but the sound of sloppy chewing and scarfing could be heard for the next several minutes. Galien was downing his pork without any signs of slowing down whatsoever. Even as the sheer volume of meat being consumed was already having an impact on the monster knights midsection.

Even when it was empty, Galien's stomach was naturally thick and fat enough that it just stuck out by an extra foot, barely masked behind his armor's torso-plate. With all that meat swallowed down, Galien's gut had expanded by an additional foot beneath his tunic. His belly pooched out enough that the already fairly tight tunic grew even tighter around his torso the more his stomach expanded and stretched the fabric out. The sight of his expanding belly made a blushing Leo already eager to get his hands around Galien's increasingly heavier gut.

As the night went on, Galien continued tearing right through the carcass, even as a lot of its meat was nowhere to be seen anymore. Even with how big Galien's belly was getting, he hadn't slowed down one bit or shown any signs of feeling overly stuffed, even with a good few hundred pounds of meat in his belly. His species was capable of consuming a great deal, sometimes, whole and squirming after all. A roasted animal, no matter how big, was far easier for such a large draconian beast like Galien to stomach.

Though, amusingly enough, while Leo was known to really go hog on fish, he was still nibbling on his one measly salmon. That was likely because he was so transfixed on watching his boyfriend stuff his face that he had all but forgotten to stuff his own. Anytime he remembered or tried to take a bigger bite of his meager meal, Galien's belly would churn deeply from all that meat pouring into it. And without fail, the sounds that bloated monsters' stomach made would always re-capture Leo's attention and make his cheeks burn anew.

Galien wasn't even pausing to catch his breath at any point. He simply clawed at the boar carcass, tearing out whatever bones had the most meat on them, and consumed those handfuls from there, bones and all. Leo watched the larger monster greedily chew and focused on his thick throat. He watched it expand and heard it squelch wetly as whatever hefty mouthful of meat and bone Galien chewed up squeezed down his mighty throat all at once. The smaller monster saw that bulge in Galien's neck slickly pushed down from behind his broad chest, eventually adding to the mass of that impressively round belly of his. It always burbled in response to any mouthful Galien gulped down, signaling how hard his digestive system was working to process so much food all at once.

To Leo, this display of savage gluttony was far superior than any dinner show a court jester could ever put on.

This process continued for several minutes more with Galien's gluttony on full display from start to finish. He continued ravaging the carcass that resembled a boar less and less the more Galien tore into it. And his already chunky belly grew large enough that his tunic couldn't even contain it anymore. Galien's stomach grew so heavy that the bloated monster even slid off the log to lean his back against it while he ate.

This continued until, at long last, the carcass itself had been discarded, now reduced to nothing more than a partial skeleton. The immensely bloated Galien groaned contently, then declared his satisfaction with the meal by slapping his enormous belly with one hand, throwing his head back, and expelling a lengthy, thunderous belch.

“**BRREEEE
EEUUUU
UURRRR
OOOOO
OOORRR
RRUUU
UHP!!!!!!**”

That monstrous burp roared out of Galien's maw for several seconds straight. It echoed all throughout the woods and sent dozens upon dozens of animals scurrying off in fear and birds fluttering out from the trees. Several flecks of slimy saliva flew out of the overstuffed monster's maw as he belched, splattering onto the ground sloppily until it finally rumbled to a close. Leo's cheeks looked about ready to spontaneously combust with the steam emanating from his reddened face.

Galien sighed with relief and slumped back against the log. His huge gut sloshed heavily with the motion. "Groooooaaaahhh man, I'm stuffed..." Galien moaned and gave his globular gut a few satisfied pats for emphasis. His gut jiggled and burbled with each hearty pat he gave, making all the contents within him slosh about immensely.

Galien's already hefty stomach had expanded by nearly four feet. It pressed out atop Galien's thick thighs, making the monster spread them apart to give his gut some breathing room. Not only that, but his tunic was fully raised over his thick, pudgy dome. That enormously bloated, fat belly was laid bare in all its glory, baking gently from the steady flame of Leo's fire pit.

As if that wasn't enough, the immensely bloated monster took it a step further by stripping off his tunic and chainmail. Galien lazily tossed both aside and sighed contently, now completely shirtless and with nothing obstructing that giant mass of scaly, burbling flesh. If Leo had nostrils, blood would be shooting of them by now.

"...Y-You...d-d-don't mind wearing anything even all the way out here...?" Leo sputtered. He gave a piss poor performance of masking how ridiculously hot under the collar Galien was making him.

Of course, Galien snickered when he saw how much of a mess Leo was becoming. "Heh, y'know me, Leo, I ain't gonna sleep with no shirt on. 'Sides, who needs a tunic when we got a niiiice, roarin' fire t'keep me warm?" Galien even stretched his back and yawned in exaggerated fashion. His back arched as he stretched, which made that bubbling dome of his stick out even more, like he was presenting to Leo.

Nice guy or not, Galien was an enormous tease...

Leo was so flustered and riled up that he instinctively just darted over to Galien's side. He saddled up right besides the larger, immensely bloated monster and rested against that huge belly of his. The smaller monsters relatively thin torso leaned up against that ball of scaly fat, like a medieval memory mattress.

After getting himself comfortable, Leo's palms sank into that thick, impossibly heavy ball of scaly dough that was Galien's belly. There was so much food packed away inside of Galien's gut that Leo couldn't heave and jiggle it around the way he normally could. Though it sloshed and swayed, there was significant weight to Galien's stomach due to just how large that boar was. It didn't stop Leo from cuddling up against that huge soft-scaled dome and running his clawed, exoskeletal hands all across that vast belly.

A deep rumble emitted from Galien's chest, not unlike a low, beastly purring noise to signify his contentment with Leo's treatment. He relaxed a little bit more against the log, letting his enormous stomach spill out even more for Leo to cuddle up against and rub all over. Leo couldn't help but get a solid hold of Galien's belly in his grip.

"I can't believe you managed to eat all of that boar by yourself," Leo marveled. His hands were gripping onto a solid chunk of belly-fat from that tight, soft-scaled boulder of a gut.

Galien grinned proudly and folded his arms behind his head while he reclined a little bit more. "Dunno why yer so surprised, Leo. It ain't the most ya've ever seen me eat before. Heh, remember that lunatic who tried eatin' you back in the dungeons? Made quick work'uh him, didn't I?"

Leo shuddered at that memory. It wasn't just at the sight of how massive Galien's belly was, or seeing those little bulges that would protrude from their enemy trapped within him. There was also the fact that, had Galien admitted to devouring and digesting that vicious prisoner, the captain would have most assuredly punished him and Leo severely and without mercy.

"Got me there," Leo conceded. The less than pleasant memories of nearly being eaten by that lunatic were soon pushed back when he stared down Galien's massive, globular gut.

He firmly pressed his hands against Galien's underbelly and pushed them upwards, rubbing that vast burbling dome all over. It felt so much heavier than usual under his grasp, with no way to slosh or jiggle it around. When Leo pushed into Galien's underbelly to try and heave it up as best he could, it barely bounced up, even if the contents inside of Galien's gut sloshed inside of him in an especially thick matter. It was almost as if his belly was full of the richest, heaviest syrup imaginable.

When Leo heard Galien's belly bubbling, he couldn't help but hug that giant dome and push the side of his hooded head right up against it, to try and listen to his bloated boyfriend's belly working so intently. Leo could hear the inside of Galien's stomach churning heavily to break down all that meat and bone. It sounded like a witches cauldron full of the most volatile, dangerous chemicals known to man and beast alike. He could actually feel the depths of Galien's stomach bubbling aggressively to process such an impossibly heavy meal, due to how forceful the churning actually was.

The point was driven home when Leo felt and heard Galien's stomach gurgle even harder. Galien grimaced slightly, but then gripped his fat belly tightly, threw his head back and unleashed an earhole-splitting belch.

**"HOOOOOOOU
UUUUURRRRA
AAAAAUUU
UUURRHPIIIII!"**

That burp blasted out from Galien's maw for several seconds straight and was so strong that Leo could actually feel Galien's belly jostle from the evacuation of all that pressure.

Galien sighed when it ended and gave his gut a few pats of relief. “Whew, man, heh. Good thing I’m aimin’ towards the sky, huh. Remember last time?”

The adorably flustered Leo swallowed anxiously and nodded shakily. “You burped so hard that you blew out the campfire...”

Galien snickered, scratching his bare, broad chest almost proudly at that fact. “Heh, it was worth it though t’see yer face get all blushy.” The shirtless, big-bellied monster grinned down at Leo and leaned back against the log, resting both his arms comfortably against it while his large stomach pressed out before Leo. “Still, I got plenty more where that came from...” Galien said and gave Leo a teasing wink; even rubbing his vast belly in a showy sort of fashion, as if to invite Leo to have at it.

If ever there was a way to get Leo scrambling, it was that.

Almost instantly, Leo was sitting between Galien’s outspread legs and squarely in front of that bulbous, bubbling belly. He placed his little armored palms against the lower center of Galien’s gut; right under his deep belly button. Then, Leo arched his back and pushed down firmly into Galien’s belly as hard as he could. Due to how heavy Galien’s gut was, there wasn’t as much give as there usually was. But it was enough to dislodge a pressure pocket which worked its way up Galien’s throat and out of his mouth in the form of a large, rolling belch. It wasn’t as long or as loud as the last one, but it made Leo swoon all the same.

“You can do better than that,” Leo remarked, then shoved his hands even harder into Galien’s gut. Like clockwork, another sonorous belch roared out from Galien’s maw.

***“GRRUUUUUUUU
OOOOOOORRRR
EEEEERLLOORPIII!”***

Galien yet again threw his head back and let it out. It was a little longer than the last one, but not as loud. He huffed when it ended then grinned down at Leo. "Havin' fun there, lil fella?" He asked with a playful nudge, using the tip of his immensely thick and fat tail.

Leo shoved his hands into Galien's belly again, causing a really thick, weighty slosh to erupt from his gut a second before Galien burped heavily and huffed again. Though he was blushing, there was mild frustration on Leo's face. "It's hard to really get a good push in. Your belly is just way too heavy right now from all that meat..."

"Nah, ya just gotta give it some elbow grease," Galien assured him. He couldn't help snicker at the sight of Leo scrambling like an eager lizard against slippery hardwood floor right against his fat stomach.

Leo pressed even harder against Galien's belly and worked a big, rumbling burp out of the monster, followed immediately by another one of lesser intensity shortly thereafter. But when they ended, Leo shook his furiously blushing head dissatisfied and kept trying to push some more. Galien sat there against the log, burping into the night sky over and over again. Each one was impressive in its own way, but not quite the pressure bomb brewing in that massive gut of his.

After letting out a surprisingly light burp, Galien looked down to see his flustered yet exhausted little boyfriend huffing himself from the struggle. The things Leo did when he was 'thirsty' were genuinely adorable to Galien. But then, a rather impish grin formed over the big, bloated monster when he got an idea.

Suddenly, Galien's hefty tail coiled itself around Leo's slender hips. The much larger monster used his thick tail to press Leo directly against his burgeoning gut. Leo yelped when he was suddenly forced into hugging right up against Galien's warm, churning stomach. But then, Galien wrapped his mighty arms around the little monster knight and embraced him in a hug. A hug he used to squeeze Leo right against his belly tightly.

The squeeze of Leo's firm yet lean torso pushing against that fat middle was enough to cause an intensely gaseous gurgle to erupt from that sizable belly. Galien's eyes widened as a big one rumbled its way up his gullet. But when his head lurched, he didn't throw it back like usual, but instead, lurched it downward, directly towards Leo just in time for Galien to belch ferociously right in Leo's face.

"BWOOOO
OOOOOUUU
UURRRROO
ORRRP!!!!!"

That massive burp was forceful enough to blow Leo's hood back and expose his smooth, exoskeletal skull as the foul gas blew aggressively in Leo's face for several seconds straight. Galien was careful enough to make sure he was aiming at Leo without blowing the fire back. When it ended, Galien smacked his chops contently and looked down at Leo, who was stock still, wide-eyed, and redder than a rose.

The big-bellied monster snickered then bearhugged Leo into his belly again. Like clockwork, after another heavy-sounding slosh, Galien unleashed another massive belch in Leo's face.

"BRRRRRAA
AAAAAAA
UUUUUUUR
RRRRRAAA
AAAAAAA
AAHPIIIII!"

As that deafening burp roared out of Galien's maw, he squeezed Leo against his belly even harder to extend it for as long as possible. And like the last one, he let loose right in Leo's face, splattering his exoskeletal cheeks with a few flicks of saliva and sending that deeply warm stomach gas right through those sensory holes in Leo's cheeks. Intense warmth had a habit of subduing Leo. But coming from that close and that intensely, it could outright overwhelm his senses; a feat only Galien could and had pulled off many times before.

Fortunately, Galien wasn't set on stunning his boyfriend again, hilarious though it was the last time he did that.

Instead, he was just going to leave him ridiculously flustered. That was always fun too. So, when Galien hugged Leo against his gut a third time, Galien threw his head back and expelled his loudest belch yet towards the sky and not right in Leo's face.

“BEEEEE
EELLLL
UUUUUU
UUUUUU
URP!!!!!!”

It was so powerful that the ground actually rattled in its wake. And it was so loud that even the birds who had already flown away to other trees for safety soon fluttered out again in a startled panic while that monstrous eructation echoed out of Galien's maw for several seconds straight. If Galien dared to let that one out in Leo's face, not only would he have all but certainly petrified his little boyfriend from the rush of intense heat overheating his sensory system, but it also would've probably blown the fire out.

By the time it had finally ended, Galien gasped breathlessly, letting his long, slimy tongue hang out of his maw with deep relief. "Haaaaah, there it is..." Galien rumbled with delight.

"...Good job," Leo finally piped in a very quiet, ridiculously flustered tone of voice. He gave Galien's belly a few hearty pats for emphasis.

The immensely bloated monster hiccuped then snickered. "Well, I didn't wanna turn ya into a statue again. Who'd be here t'rub my belly if I did?" Galien joked. "Sides, I tend t'like yer company on a nice night like this, lil' guy..."

And that point was driven home when Galien leaned down as best he could with such a monumental gut, in order to lick Leo across the cheek again as a display of affection from the hefty, predatory monster. It didn't overstimulate Leo, but it damn sure left him blushing even harder than that massive burp did. Eventually, Galien released his bearhug grip over Leo and let him slide down against his boulder of a gut which Leo still opted to hug against long after Galien released him.

Leo resumed rubbing Galien's belly in wide-reaching circles. It was so vast that Leo had to outstretch his arms just to reach certain portions of Galien's sizable stomach. The feeling of those exoskeletal claws digging into his firm yet soft-surfaced scaly flesh caused Galien to groan with delight. He slumped back while Leo grasped at the center of his prominent middle. The little monster knight dug his index claw into Galien's deep belly button, gently wiggling it around inside and causing a mild slosh from the motion against Galien's belly. The much larger monster groaned some more; his navel being one of his many sweet spots, as Leo had learned many moons ago. He yanked his claw out of Galien's belly button, making his gut wobble slightly due to its hefty weight.

Both knights sighed contently as Leo snuggled more comfortably against Galien's belly. Being draconian, the two were not only fond of warmth but Galien's body especially was good at absorbing warmth. And the crackling flames before them gently baked Galien's belly, which kept Leo nice and toasty the more he embraced that mountainous gut.

"Ahh, this is nice," Leo mused, nuzzling his cheek against Galien's warm belly and cuddling the massive monster like a big, bloated teddy bear.

Galien wrapped his arm around his little companion and tugged him tightly yet lovingly against his belly. Enough that the monster had to turn his head to let out yet another deep burp and then palm his chest. "**BWUUJAAARRRPIII** Guh, heh, wouldn't trade it for anything in the world, Leo..." Galien replied, scratching his globular gut idly and caressing Leo's sides with his embracing arm. The large monster yawned like a beast, letting his thick tongue hang out like a lion's roar until it ceased. "Man, I'm beat..."

Leo yawned heartily himself, and smacked his chops. "Well, a few hundred pounds of boar meat will do that, I'm sure."

Galien let out one last large belch for the night and then smacked his own chops in agreement. "No question." He then smiled down at Leo and more gently licked his cheek. "Sleep tight, lil buddy...an' don't let the bed bugs bite...I mean, they probably will, ya are pretty damn tasty, but still..."

Leo just chuckled and gave Galien's belly a couple of loving pats. "Well, if they do, you'll probably eat them anyway, so I suspect we're good." Galien snickered, making his big belly bounce with Leo still wrapped around it. Then, the two slumbered in their loving embrace of one another before a gentle flame.

And they say monsters can't find love.

The End