

# Two Demons, One Bed

(AKA A Incubus Meets a Succubus)

[M4F][Incubus x Succubus Listener][Strangers to Lovers?][TW: NSFW Implications and Brief Mentions of Physical Abuse][Flirting][Fanfic writers][Sweet][One-Shot]

**Synopsis:** Being a demon that feeds off human lust and affection is not an easy thing. Especially when most of the time, you get stuck with some rather....questionable clients. There's a lot of negative stigma and challenges that surrounds this whole ordeal, but it at least keeps you fed (and pays the bills). Tonight you were summoned once more by what you presumed to be yet another lustful human. You get there, only to find you're not the only person who has been summoned here.

[ ] = Action/Emotion/SFX

\*\* = Listener's Responses

*[Summoning SFX]*

U: *[Stretching]* Well. I'm here. Let's see what kind of shenanigans we'll be getting into tonight.

\*\*

U: How odd. There doesn't seem to be anyone here.....Oh well, guess I'll just prop myself onto this bed and present myself. I heard it can make some folks hot and bothered walking into a room with someone like me laying on their bed like this.

*[Sitting on the bed]*

\*\*

U: This place doesn't seem so bad. I wonder what kind of human I'm working with here. Hopefully it's someone.....wholesome, and nice.

\*\*

*[Summoning SFX]*

U: Hm?

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U: *[Intrigued]* Woah. She looks fine as hell. Who is she? Is this the human client?

\*\*

U: No. It can't be. In fact she's-

\*\*

U: Why hello there.

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U: And you must be a succubus, it's a pleasure to meet you princess. I'm here because a human has summoned me here. What about you? Why are you here?

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U: You were summoned here too? But that can't be right. I had an appointment. I was scheduled to be here by the client.

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U: No. I'm not joking.

\*\*

U: I wasn't informed either. Perhaps the client planned on having us both here.

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U: *[Flustered]* A-a threesome!?

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U: *[Flustered]* You really think so?

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U: So in other words. *[Staggering]* The human wants us to....."go to town" with each other. As they....watch us.

\*\*

U: Can we even get their energy by doing that?

\*\*

U: Yeah, I think we're being ripped off.

\*\*

U: Sure. You can sit on the bed with me.

*[Listener sits on the bed]*

\*\*

U: No. I don't know where the human is.

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U: I mean you're right. I was here before you, but I did not see the human at all. So I figured I would just prop myself onto this bed and wait for them to show up.

\*\*

U: Hmph, you're not the only one hoping to get this over with.

\*\*

U: Well yeah, does it look like I actually want to be here? I got stuff that I could be doing at home that I enjoy so much more than this.

\*\*

U: Ha! Yeah right. As if I find escorting the most pleasurable thing in the world. I just do it because it keeps me fed and I get paid. Besides, I could've said the same thing about you.

\*\*

U: Don't blame me. You brought up the whole "stereotyping" thing first.

\*\*

U: Hm?

\*\*

U: *[Confused]* "Dirty clients"?

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U: *[Realization]* Oh! Yeah, I mean I do get a few of those weirdos, but not as often. Most of the clients I deal with are....surprisingly nice.

\*\*

U: I mean exactly that. A few.

\*\*

U: Yes. I'm serious.

\*\*

U: Wait, so you get stuck with weirdos often?

\*\*

U: Oof. That's awful. I'm sorry you get a lot of jerks who enjoy abusing you like that. I am glad to hear however, that your last client was super sweet and wholesome. He seems like a real good guy.

\*\*

U: Me? Well, I guess I could tell you about the time I cuddled a human girl after delivering to the wrong house.

\*\*

U: Oh yeah, so basically. We get a regular human client who would summon us to come in, dressed up as a pizza delivery boy. They're really into incubus showing as handyman, delivery drivers, mailmen, milk men etc.

\*\*

U: *[Embarrassed]* Oh stop it. I don't think it was that cute.

\*\*

U: Right. So I pulled up there, thinking that I was visiting the usual client, when this woman opened the door and she was super confused. But she was polite and let me inside.

\*\*

U: So I was getting ready to. *[Clears throat]* perform, when it turns out, I had showed up at the wrong house. The real client was just down the road. So here I am in the random woman's house offering a free pizza with her "special requests". I was so embarrassed.

\*\*

U: But I will say this. It kind of worked itself out. Turns out the poor girl was very lonely and touched-starved, so for her troubles. I figured that I would offer her some cuddles, and some attention and affection. For free of course.

\*\*

U: Yeah, the whole experience was nice, and it really made her night. So, do you have any hobbies outside of work?

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U: Trashy romance theme fanfics? Hmmm. I don't know. I don't think they're trashy. Tell me, what kind of stuff are you writing?

\*\*

U: Wait a minute. *[Thinking]* Enemies to lovers, angst.....did ... .Did you happen to write a fanfic titled "The Burning Star" on DO3?

\*\*

U: *[Gushing]* No way! So it is you. I'm a huge fan. I follow you and read your other works as well.

\*\*

U: Yeah, you're a good writer. You really know how to make the characters relatable and emotional.

\*\*

U: Well, reality is stranger than fiction sometimes. *[Chuckling]* But yeah, you write some good stuff on DO3.

\*\*

U: Hey, have a little more confidence. You're good at what you do.

\*\*

U: "Ms. Vanilla"?

\*\*

U: I.....Huh.

\*\*

U: Well yeah, I am a writer, and I write a lot of wholesome and platonic type fanfics. Though I do write some action stuff from time to time.

\*\*

U: Yeah, I also posted on DO3. Here's my account by the way.

\*\*

U: *[Embarrassed]* Um....yeah. I'm the author of "Ms. Vanilla".

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U: *[Embarrassed]* Yeaaaah, that's me.

\*\*

U: Um, are you okay?

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U: *[Surprised]* Wait, you've been following me and my work for years?

\*\*

U: *[Flustered]* Oh. Thanks. I'll admit. I've been told that I do a good job with world building and dialogue pacing. I just wished to be as good as you at emotional resonance.

\*\*

U: Yeah, you're like a professional when it comes to character development. I swear, sometimes when I read the fic. I can feel exactly what the character feels.

\*\*

U: Oh. Um. Sure. I would like that.

\*\*

U: Yeah, besides. *[Flirting]* I wouldn't mind writing a fic with someone as cute as you. *[Chuckling]*

\*\*

U: Good idea. We should head out.

\*\*

*[Portals opens and the Succubus and Incubus leaves]*

*[Portal closes]*

\*\*

*[Flushing]*

*[Washing hands]*

*[Leaving the bathroom]*

Human: *[Walking in]* Sorry about that. I got a hit with a random stomach bug. So, who's up for a game night-*[Stops]*

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Human: Annnnnnd they're gone..... .great. Oh well, guess I'll try again some other time. Dang, and I was really looking forward to having someone play Uno with me.

**[END]**

## Author's Notes

Hey everyone! Thanks for reading this script. So this was a fun idea that I had in my ASMR Script list idea for over a year or so now. I hope you found it interesting, adorable, and wholesome. That is all I have to say. Let's get these notes out of the way.

- **CREDIT & LINK ME THE VID/AUDIO IF YOU PLAN ON USING THIS SCRIPT!**
- **Improv/edits are always welcome. (Highly recommended if needed)**
- **Feel free to add SFX if preferable.**
- **Script is okay for monetization and Paywall.**
- **If performing, do not read out the words in [ ]. This is meant to describe the action/emotion for SFX/performance purposes.**
- This is the Incubus or M4F version of this script. For the F4M version. Click the link down below.
  - [https://docs.google.com/document/d/1kqU0\\_v23NilQfEfdq\\_d3sDc-TQx6ndjtx/edit?usp=sharing&oid=109453286882575298372&rtpof=true&sd=true](https://docs.google.com/document/d/1kqU0_v23NilQfEfdq_d3sDc-TQx6ndjtx/edit?usp=sharing&oid=109453286882575298372&rtpof=true&sd=true)
- The green dialogue is optional if you wish to include an extra VA for a brief guest appearance, or you want to throw an extra silly voice impression in at the end. It's only a suggestion and is not required to fill this script.

Okay. That is that. See you all soon. ~Brandon P.