

After a long, stressful day at school, the Phantom Thieves decided that they could really use an evening of unwinding. And what better way to unwind for three friends than to help themselves to bowl after bowl of delicious, steamy ramen?

"Mmm-MM! Dude, you weren't kiddin'! This place is the BOMB!" Ryuji exclaimed merrily as he eagerly slurped yet another bowl of ramen. Judging by the stack of empty bowls, Ryuji had already helped himself to quite a few bowls.

Then again, his dining buddies, Ren and Ann, were more or less on the same boat, happily guzzling down bowl after bowl of ramen, faces lighting up all the while.

"Told you this place had the best ramen in town," Ren insisted, wiping his mouth as he continued guzzling down his own latest bowl of noodles. "How're you liking it, Ann?"

Ann nodded, her mouth still too full to speak, and gave him a thumbs up. She was determined to finish her bowl, despite the heat of the broth causing her to break out in a sweat. Ren smiled and resumed his own meal. It was honestly impressive seeing the usually prissy Ann letting loose for a change.

Then again, the trio really needed a night to themselves.

Eventually, the trio polished off their many bowls of noodles and kicked back in their seats, each one content with their respective (and sizable) dinners. "Phew! That hit the spot!" Ryuji exclaimed, patting his stomach and adding, "I'm stuffed!"

"Ohhh wow, I was so much hungrier than I thought," Ann said. "I'm so full now, I'm about to burst!"

But Ren cocked his brow as he glanced at the menu. "I don't know. I kinda wanna try this 'extra large bowl' of ramen," the glasses-wearing teen suggested.

"WHAT?!" Both Ryuji and Ann exclaimed in unison. "Dude, ya can't be serious. After everything we've eaten already?!"

Ren shrugged and smiled. "What can I say? I'm still hungry. Besides, if you're too full to handle a little more ramen..."

Welp... *that* did it...

"Oh, it's like THAT, huh?! Fine! We'll all get extra large bowls!" Ryuji said challengingly.

Ann sputtered indignantly and said, "What? Why am I getting dragged into this??"

Ryuji grinned a fang-filled grin and replied with, "Hey, Phantom Thieves stick together, don't they?" He then turned to the chef and eagerly called out, "Yo! My man! Give us three'uh yer biggest bowls of ramen, please'n thank you!"

Ann groaned to herself. "Are you crazy?!" Ann exclaimed, totally taken aback by the suggestion. "We've already had SO much food, and now you two want to add a massive bowl of ramen on top of everything?! That's insane!"

"Aww, what's a lil extra ramen gonna hurt? Loosen up, dude," Ryuji said teasingly while Ren chuckled in amusement.

"Phantom Thieves gotta stick together, right?" Ren repeated playfully back at Ann who shook her head in defeat.

Ann sighed before conceding, "Alright, alright. I guess it IS just one more bowl, so..."

...One more really, REALLY big bowl, to be specific...

All three youths went wide-eyed as the chef placed the extra large bowl of ramen before each of them. Not only was the bowl WAY bigger than any they'd already eaten, but the ramen was stacked so high over it, it felt like a proverbial tower of noodles.

"...W-Well...no turnin' back, right?" Ryuji said uneasily.

"You've doomed us..." Ann replied.

But Ren?

He just grabbed the bowl and started slurping down his noodles. Both his friends watched the glasses-wearing teen devour his noodles at a breakneck pace, and eventually, Ryuji just shrugged and joined in. Ann sighed and shook her head.

"...I'm so going to regret this," she whined to herself, before grabbing the bowl and getting to work slurping it down.

So, the trio got to work on their massive bowl of ramen each. The savory broth, the tender noodles, and the salty pork slices were the perfect combination of flavor profiles, managing to make all three of the teens bask in the delicious taste, even with how full they already were. Ryuji was downing his bowl the fastest; being the most competitive of the bunch, whereas Ren and Ann just wanted to enjoy the flavor.

Of course, if the stacks of empty bowls were any indication, the trio had already eaten quite a bit of ramen. And adding a giant bowl on top of what they'd already consumed? That was going to take its toll on them, no matter what...

Nevertheless, the trio powered on through, slurping more and more noodles, even as their stomachs really began to feel the sheer weight of all that food getting slurped down their gullets all at once. Their pace diminished and their slurping grew more strained the fuller all three got, but they just kept on eating. The trio were bolstered by each other, no one of them wanting to be the first to tap out, seeing the others still going.

And so, they slurped and they slurped, more warm, creamy noodles sliding down their throats and filling their increasingly fuller and aching stomachs, until, at long last, they had each finished their respective bowl.

"...Urrrrgh...f-finally..." Ryuji barely managed to groan out as he slumped back in his chair and immediately let out a gigantic belch.

**“BRRRAAAAAA  
AHUUURRRRAAA  
AAAPH!!!!!!”**

It blasted out of Ryuji's maw with enough force to cause some saliva and tiny bits of residual noodle to go flying out as it rattled out of Ryuji for a few seconds. Ryuji sighed heavily with relief after letting out that massive eruption and patted his bulging stomach with a contented groan.

Ren laughed wearily and groggily muttered a small, "Nice one."

Ann shook her head. Ryuji's crudeness was nothing new to her, even in public settings. No one on this earth was more shameless than Ryuji Sakamoto. "You're a pig," Ann muttered.

"Oof...god, I'm stuffed like one..." Ryuji said as he leaned back in his chair and rubbed his belly. He was so bloated that his red tanktop started riding up to expose a hint of his bare stomach beneath it. His bellybutton was just narrowly concealed by his shirt.

Though, for as overstuffed as Ryuji was, Ren and Ann weren't in much better shape, given that they all ate the exact same amount.

As Ren leaned back in his chair, he could feel the fabric of his shirt stretching out tightly against the bulge of his bloated stomach. He patted it gently before rubbing it slowly up and down. His gut felt as big as a watermelon, and about as heavy as one too after a meal like that. "Mph...feels like my belly is gonna burst..."

"...OoOoohhh...I can't believe I let you bozos talk me into eating so much..." Ann mumbled out as she leaned back on the couch, rubbing her tummy. Ann's normally flat stomach was now bloated outwards with a visible roundness that was pushing against the fabric of her shirt and matched the size of Ren and Ryuji's swollen bellies.

"You gotta admit though, it was pretty fun," Ren managed to say with a grin back at the young blond girl as he undid his belt to give his distended gut some much needed breathing room. He sighed heavily as his heavy stomach expanded out with the extra space provided.

"...Urrgh...y-yeah... *'fun'*..." the immensely overstuffed Ryuji could barely speak up before letting out another *giant* burp, his rounded gut rumbling and shaking as it let out the air trapped inside it. Once it ended, Ryuji sighed and patted his belly with a hearty groan afterwards. "Guhh...oh man, still feels like I'm gonna freakin' puke..." Ryuji moaned as he held a fist to his mouth and barely stifled another sizable eruption, this one making his cheeks puff out as the gas rumbled in his mouth before he huffed and blew it off to the side.

Ann's nose scrunched up as she fanned the air around her face and glanced back at Ryuji in annoyance. "Ugh, could you please keep it together? Or at the very least, blow that stuff in another direction..." She sighed.

Ryuji responded by suppressing another large burp that Ann could hear, clear as day, reverberating heavily within his puffed out cheeks. It was so big that he could barely hold it. Though, at least, this time, he was "thoughtful" enough to blow his stomach gasses in the opposite direction of Ann.

"Ngh...y-yeah, Ryuji...where are your table manners?" Ren said groggily but sarcastically before his own belly gurgled thickly. That was about all the warning he was going to get before Ren let out a loud, echoing burp of his own that reverberated throughout the entire ramen shop.

Despite how full he was, Ryuji burst into a fit of laughter and said, "Hehaha! Dude, where're YOUR table manners?" he asked cheekily.

Ren sighed heavily and rubbed his overly engorged belly up and down. "Who cares...that felt *good*..." Ren muttered with a groan of contentment, a smaller afterburp rumbling out from the corner of his mouth.

Ann rolled her eyes. She was about to scold her two friends for how utterly crude they were both being, but as she was about to speak up, her own bloated belly gave a thick, gaseous gurgle...

**\*GWWUUUUOOOORRRRBLLL!\***

...So, when she opened her mouth to call Ren and Ryuji out, all that came out was an embarrassingly HUGE burp, easily dwarfing what Ren let out a moment ago.

**“BEEEEEEELLUVUU  
UURRRRAAAAAA  
AAAP!!!!!!!!!!!!”**

Both Ren and Ryuji were stunned silent as Ann covered her mouth in shock, her face turning bright red.

She couldn't believe what had just happened. The room was dead silent as the three of them just stared at each other in disbelief...

...Sooooo naturally, Ryuji broke the ice as he began to howl with laughter.

"GAHAHAHAHA!!! Holy crap, Ann!!! That was HUGE!!!" He exclaimed, tears streaming down his face as he clutched his stomach, laughing like a hyena. That is, at least *before* his laughter turned into groaning as his bloated gut churned from all the shaking caused by laughing so hard.

Ann's face was bright red as a cherry as she slowly turned to Ren, who was doing his best not to burst into a fit of laughter himself.

".....Morgana never...ever...EVER...hears of this..." she muttered quietly.

Ren snickered but nonetheless made the 'zipping motion' around his lips so Ann knew her incredibly unladylike outburst would stay between them.

Wiping the tears from his eyes, Ryuji snickered some more and said, "Ah, don't be like that, dude. I mean, that was freakin' AWESOME! I legit didn't think y'had it in ya, Ann!" Then, Ryuji's grin turned positively devilish. "Besides...no matter what, I'm ALWAYS gonna be the champ..." and just to prove his point, Ryuji thumped his chest firmly and let out a thunderous, booming burp that echoed throughout the entire restaurant. It was a good thing they were the only ones in the restaurant.

Ren laughed and gave Ryuji a round of applause while Ann shook her head.

"You're impossible..." Ann mumbled while still stroking her bloated tummy.

Ryuji sighed and patted his hefty stomach again contently and shamelessly. "I'm also feelin' WAY better after gettin' that one out!" Ryuji exclaimed as he rubbed his belly up and down in a relieved manner. "Whew!"

Before Ann could say anything, Ren interrupted her with a long, throaty belch of his own. This one was nowhere near as loud as Ryuji's, but managed to be substantially longer, dragging on for nearly four seconds before it left Ren huffing heavily after it ended. "Ohhhhh man, I really needed that..." Ren moaned out.

Ann shot Ren a look that seemed to say 'seriously?' But Ren just smirked.

"Hey, what's the American saying? 'Better Out Than In'?" Ren started to say before he pushed a fist to his mouth and half-stifled another thick eruption that partially forced its way out from the corner of his mouth. He grunted and hit his chest, knocking loose a smaller burp after that. "Ahhh, well, I'd say you can learn a thing or two from that motto."

"Yeah, let loose, Ann, you'll feel WAY better!" Ryuji insisted with an eager grin.

Both boys glanced at Ann, as if waiting to see if she'd join in. She glared at the two of them, initially looking like she wanted nothing to do with their crude antics. But she still felt unbelievably heavy from eating so much ramen, and not only did Ryuji and Ren look way more relieved after their expulsions, they looked to be having a lot of fun too.

So, with a begrudging shrug of her shoulders, Ann decided to join in. She put a hand on her bulging belly with one hand, held a look of focus as she pressed down against it, and proceeded to let out a long, raucous, and INCREDIBLY unladylike burp that almost rivaled Ryuji's.

Utterly humiliating as it was to let loose like that, Ann felt a wave of relief wash over her as the pressure that had built up in her stomach was released. It was undeniable how good it felt...

"Ohhh my god, that...actually felt REALLY good," Ann sighed out as she slumped back in her seat and caressed her belly. Her cheeks were still flushing with embarrassment for the release and how loud it was, but more than that, she just felt satisfied.

Ryuji laughed. "Heh, not too shabby, dude! With some practice, you'll be a formidable opponent!" he said as he gave Ann a hearty pat on the back.

The pat unwittingly dislodged another sizable pressure pocket and Ann unexpectedly released another loud belch, causing Ryuji to laugh even harder. Even Ren couldn't help but burst into a fit of laughter. Ann initially covered her mouth, but, seeing her two friends laugh up a storm, she couldn't help but join in with the two idiots.

Ann would normally be mortified by all of this crudeness and overindulgence. But it was difficult to be embarrassed or annoyed when she was just having so much fun letting loose with her two friends.

They may have been idiots, but they were her favorite idiots in all of Japan. Hands down.