

'“BEEEEELLUUUUURRRCH!!!!”'

Leona Kingscholar was in the kitchen of his dorm and smirked to himself when he heard a big, raunchy burp cut through the air and rumble out for a few, guttural seconds straight.

“Tch, weak,” Leona muttered in response, amused but hardly impressed as he finished prepping a platter of food he very clearly didn't make. He was dressed in his Savanaclaw “biker-esque” uniform, but with his vest long since discarded for a more comfortable sleeveless tribal shirt look.

Leona returned from the kitchen with a platter loaded with some more burgers he'd picked up for lunch. He set it down on the table and carelessly pushed away the empty stack of plates that were steadily piling on all around the immensely bloated young hyena boy sitting at the table. He didn't bother removing any of the empty ones though. Ruggie could deal with that himself later.

Though, in his current state, Ruggie wasn't likely to do much of anything besides sit and groan.

Ruggie Bucchi was groaning breathlessly as he slumped back in his seat. Like Leona, Ruggie was also dressed in his Savanaclaw duds, sans his biker vest, running his hands up and down his now MASSIVE stomach. Despite being the runtiest of all the Savanaclaw boys, Ruggie had eaten so much that his normally flat stomach had rounded out by a solid two feet. The young hyena boy looked like he had swallowed a beachball with how incredibly bloated he was. And the groggy expression on his face certainly hinted that he felt much the same as well...

“You're not done yet,” Leona stated as a matter of fact, arms folded as he raised a brow down at his right hand man-beast.

But Ruggie's bulbous belly begged to differ, the way it churned so deeply, the young hyena boy cringed at the feeling.

“...Urrf...I can't, Leona...I'm so *fuuuuuuuuuuuuull!!!!*” Ruggie was so stuffed that he couldn't help heavily burping the last word of his sentence out. Feeling another one coming right after that, he palmed his ample gut firmly, threw head back and released another uproarious burp.

'“HHUUUUUOORRRRAAAAAAPH!!!!”'

That second belch was deep and guttural, extending almost a few seconds before it left Ruggie panting so hard his tongue hung out of his maw when it finished.

Leona smirked that sly little smirk of his as he leaned down and gently ran his right hand down Ruggie's utterly stuffed, rounded belly. "I thought you always said 'A Hyena's belly is never full...'" Leona purred as he leaned closer and closer to Ruggie, who whimpered as he felt Leona's warm breath pelting his neckline. The young lion prince's hand groped Ruggie's underbelly and gave it a gentle, almost teasing squeeze, which caused Ruggie to yipe softly at the unexpected groping and bite his lower lip. His bushy tail wagged heartily at the feeling.

"You can eat more..." Leona said simply.

And to prove his point, Leona grabbed himself another and held it up to Ruggie's maw.

GluuOooooorble!!!

A sickly burble of protest erupted from Ruggie's overstuffed stomach, causing him to grimace at the sight of more food. But that greedy side of him was hard to ignore, especially with Leona's hand still fondly caressing his belly. So, against his better judgement, Ruggie swallowed thinly, then opened his fang-filled jaw, which Leona promptly forced the burger right into.

Ruggie chomped heartily, taking a bite so large that less than three quarters of the burger even remained. He spent a few moments chewing before swallowing hard, sending a sizable lump traveling down his throat. Then, Ruggie took another bite, and then another, and then finished the next burger. Leona watched the golfball-sized lump slickly and wetly traverse Ruggie's slender throat before vanishing past his flat chest.

"There you go," Leona praised, patting Ruggie's belly a few times, purring at the sound and feeling the satisfying thumps against Ruggie's stomach made.

The immensely bloated demi-teen hiccuped loudly in response. Then he groaned when Leona held another burger up to his face.

"Eat," Leona ordered, still smirking that sultry sort of smirk of his. He used his free hand to fondly caress that big smooth dome of the young demi-hyena, gripping into the side of his gut a little more firmly to get Ruggie to squirm as he spoke up again to remind him who was boss. "...Eat."

And eat, Ruggie did. It didn't matter how impossibly heavy his stomach felt. He soldiered on and chowed down on the burgers Leona fed him. One meaty patty after another steadily filled his increasingly globular gut up. All Ruggie could do was moan with overstuffed, groggy exhaustion in between his bites and swallows.

A Hyena's belly may never be full, but *this* Hyena's belly sure as Chernabog felt full. In fact, it felt like it was on the verge of bursting at this rate...

After swallowing the very last burger, Ruggie huffed breathlessly and waved his hand in the air in a 'timeout' sort of way, which prompted Leona to cease his feeding for a moment. "Urf, L-Leona, seriously, I..." Ruggie started to speak up, but stopped halfway in to let out a raunchy burp. It aggressively forced its way out of his maw for a few seconds and left him panting when it ended. Ruggie's incredibly stretched out middle bubbled heavily and audibly in response, making him cringe some more. "...*Urgh, my belly's killin' me...*"

Leona snorted, again, unimpressed, then handed Ruggie a 2L bottle of root beer, muttering, "Drink. This'll help get some REAL pressure outta you instead'uh these wimpy ones you're lettin' out."

Ruggie almost scowled at that. There was nothing wimpy about his gaseous talents and everyone at the school knew it!

But then again, at the same time, he was also so full that the thought of filling his already enormous stomach up with anything else made him go a bit green in the gills.

Still, his pride was on the line, and more than that, it COULD help settle his aggressively churning organ a little bit.

So, against his better judgement; what little of it Ruggie ever had, the young hyena unscrewed the bottle, brought it to his less than eager lips, and proceeded to dip his head back and slug the beverage down. Leona watched with a mildly eager fixation, focusing on Ruggie's slender throat as it throbbed in and out with each very loud, ample gulp he took. Ruggie chugged heartily, clenching his eyes shut and breathing through his little nostrils as that sugary, fizzy liquid flowed down his gullet, stretching out his already stretched out stomach even more with the influx of liquids and carbonation.

As Ruggie continued downing his fizzy beverage, his domed-out belly expressed his dismay with a loud, painful gurgle that made even Leona's feline ears twitch with surprise.

GILLUOOOOORRRRBL!!

The way his massive belly churned and blorped so intensely was enough to make Ruggie cringe midway in, but he nonetheless took in his big, hearty glugs. He was chugging so heartily, in fact, that some soda was dribbling down his chin and onto his chest. This went on relentlessly until he got the root beer drained down to the top of the label.

Pulling the bottle away from his lips, Ruggie slammed it onto the tabletop, panting so heavily that he drooled a little bit. But the exact instant he took that breath, his aggressively churning middle made a sound not unlike that of a washing machine overloaded with clothes. And before Ruggie could even try to catch his breath, his mouth lurched open and out exploded a GIANT belch!

Ruggie's fang-filled maw gaped with that devastatingly loud and forceful eructation as both the table itself AND the surface of Ruggie's giant belly rattled intensely in its wake. Even Leona seemed genuinely shook by the sheer volume and POWER of such a monumental burp, one which rushed out from the very depths of Ruggie's stomach for several straight seconds! Now, it was important to understand that, when it came to Night Raven Academy, Leona Kingscholar was considered the champ when it came to the 'predatory roar of satisfaction,' as many of his dorm mates in Savanaclaw called it.

But Ruggie just gave him a VERY serious run for his money...

And Leona had to admit...it turned him on something fierce...

When it finally ended, Ruggie panted heavily and breathlessly, looking utterly winded after such a record-shattering belch. He slumped back in his chair, breathing so hard that his dome of a stomach rose and fell with an audible slosh each time. His hands wearily ran up and down as much of his ballooned out belly as he could reach. He tried to say something, but the instant he opened his mouth, the only thing that came out was another heavy burp, followed by another one right after that.

Ruggie's latest belch rolled out so hard that it ended with a sharp and loud hiccup, one that made his huge gut bounce and slosh intensely, which only made him feel nauseous. The young hyena covered his mouth and went a little green, hiccuping again, and again.

“Urgh- **HIC!** -guh- **HIC!** -ohhhh- **HIC!**... **HICCULP!!** -ohhh

no... **HICCUURRROORRAAAAPH!!!!** Ugh...” Poor Ruggie couldn't stop hiccuping over and over, his latest hiccup ending with a wet, painful burp. With each gaseous spasm, Ruggie's belly jolted, which shook up the digesting contents inside of him despite his efforts to cradle his belly and keep it from moving around too much. And the uncontrollable nature was applying a lot of uncomfortable pressure against his esophagus, causing Ruggie to salivate and grow ever more nauseous the more he hiccuped away.

Leona watched the scene, growing aroused as the gastric distressed. The nonstop hiccups and burps were doing something for him that he was enjoying the hell out of. He watched as each sharp hiccup jolted out of Ruggie so hard that it made his entire torso spasm, which, of course, caused his belly to bounce and jostle around. And all that jostling caused Ruggie to burp repeatedly. It was a vicious, gaseous cycle of Ruggie hiccuping and burping uncontrollably, often, doing both at the same time!

But despite how into such a scene Leona was, he also knew first hand how hard that bit of indigestion was on the throat. And when he heard Ruggie whimper pitifully in between his nonstop gaseous spasms, the young lion decided to show mercy to his underling slash best friend slash boyfriend.

So, Leona knelt down to slide his delicate hands under Ruggie's immensely heavy underbelly. Gripping at it firmly, Leona heaved Ruggie's rounded belly up high and started slowly yet firmly rocking it up and down. The contents inside of Ruggie's enormous stomach sloshed intensely, like an immensely thick and rich pool of syrup within a fleshy container. Ruggie grimaced at everything being sloshed around within his massive gut.

The more Leona rocked Ruggie's belly, the more the young hyena felt like he was about to puke. But Leona wasn't worried. He simply continued rocking Ruggie's belly up and down in a steady, rhythmic sort of way, feeling the contents inside bubble more and more intensely and loudly.

Ruggie was hating this. The burbling in his gut was only getting worse and worse. He tried to groggily tell Leona to stop, but finally, all that rocking reached its fever pitch. And before Ruggie could get a single word out, he felt a deeply ominous burble erupt from his turbulent tummy. That burble rose up his throat to the point where a visible bulge traveled upwards and caused Ruggie's cheeks to momentarily puff out.

The young hyena attempted in vein to cover his mouth, initially worried he was about to void the contents of his stomach out right then and there.

Instead...?

Ruggie Bucchi let out, quite possibly, the single LOUDEST burp he'd ever unleashed in his entire life! And considering just how many throat rattlers Ruggie had let loose in his time, that was saying something...!

' 'BRAAA
AAAAVVVV
VVVVVVVV
VRRRRH-
AAAAAAA
VVRRRRR-

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O V V V V V R

R A A A A A

A A P H H H H

H H H H H H H H

H H H H H H H H

It was like a damn bomb had gone off!

Everything in Leona's dining room was quivering in the sheer wake of that absolutely devastating eruption! The table, all the empty containers, Ruggie's belly itself, it all quivered from just how powerful the sheer amount of pressure being evacuated from Ruggie's stomach was. Not only could that monster be heard roaring all throughout Savanaclaw, but Leona would be amazed if those outside the dorm COULDN'T hear that monstrous burp.

Leona growled softly with arousal, instinctively pressing down on Ruggie's belly as he burped, to get as much of that gas out as possible in this single, deafening eructation. And it seemed to work too because Ruggie's burp didn't end until well after ten uninterrupted seconds.

When it finally ended, Ruggie slumped back in his chair in an exhausted heap. He huffed and puffed breathlessly, desperate to fill his lungs with air as his balloon belly rose and fell with a hearty slosh along with him.

“*Faaah...hhhhaaaaaaah...*” Ruggie moaned, utterly winded from such an expulsion. “...Dude...that...that had to...” Ruggie interrupted himself by SLAPPING his overstuffed belly and unleashing another deep, rumbling belch. He huffed when it ended, only to thump his chest firmly and let out another large and lengthy burp right after that. With that monster finally dislodged from his gut, a lot of residual gas forced its way up Ruggie's throat, which he shamelessly let out in the form of one throaty burp after another. After getting an especially hefty one out of his system, Ruggie's eyes rolled to the back of his head as he slouched back lazily and moaned heartily afterwards. “Hooooooo mmmmaaaan...that...whew...that HAD to be a new record...”

But then, Leona planted his hands against the sides of Ruggie's giant belly and leaned up right before him so the two were mere inches away from each others faces.

“*Bedroom. Now.*” Leona ordered in a deeply hushed, deeply aroused sort of way with his mane concealing his eyes.

But Ruggie didn't need to see them to FEEL how full of lust his eyes were. He'd never seen Leona so turned on before. But it was enough to make him gulp nervously.

“...J-Just...go easy on me, yeah? I still feel like a water balloon...” Ruggie tried to negotiate with the incredibly “thirsty” lion. Of course, Ruggie knew better than anyone else what to expect from the king of beasts.

Tonight was gonna be rough...