

If there was one thing Sora and Riku should have counted on when they went on their dinner date...it was how bad they were at anything resembling moderation. Both boys had ordered sizable plates to satiate their insatiable appetites. But the food was just so unbelievably good that it was downright impossible to stop at just one. So, they ordered seconds, and thirds, and kept going and going...

...By the time they finally finished? Well...

“BWUUUUURRRP!!!!”

A tremendous belch blasted throughout the hotel room as the source of the eruption, Sora, sighed with relief and flopped unceremoniously onto the couch next to Riku. The two teens sat there, groaning miserably as their stomachs gurgled and churned endlessly. Both his and Riku's normally flat and concave middles, respectively, were so bloated that they not only stuck out by a solid foot and some change, but hiked their shirts up to expose a sliver of bare flesh.

“Ohhh man, I'm gonna *burst*...” Sora moaned as he slowly caressed his bulging gut. A deep gurgle made him grimace before throwing his head back and letting out another huge burp. Sighing again, Sora gave his belly a couple of hearty pats and let out a dainty afterburp. It jiggled with each pat he gave, making him hiccup loudly and causing his gut to jostle again from the spasm.

“Urgh, man, we REALLY overdid it this time, huh,” Riku groaned in a clearly overstuffed manner as he massaged his much tauter, more stiff-looking stomach. He kneaded his bloat firmly with both hands to try and ease the tension in his rounded middle.

Sora couldn't help but steal glances at Riku, watching him moan to himself as his fingertips pressed firmly into his tight, bare skin. His cheeks grew a touch flush when he saw Riku lift up more of his shirt to knead his upper belly, showing off his tight-looking bellybutton in the process, which made Sora swallow thinly.

Oblivious to Sora's ogling and in spite of himself, Riku smirked, in a strained yet cocky manner back at his boyfriend and also said, “Least I kicked your ass in that eating contest though...”

“What?! No way you did!” Sora scoffed dismissively as he grabbed his softer, rounded belly and said, “See how much bigger my belly is than yours? That's 'cuz I packed away WAY more food than you did!” Sora gave his bloated belly a good jiggle in front of Riku for emphasis.

The sight of Sora jiggling his belly like that, and the sound of everything inside of the brown-haired boy sloshing heavily made Riku's own cheeks redden.

All that jiggling eventually stirred up another gas bubble, prompting Sora's stomach to bubble loudly and aggressively. Wincing from the growing pressure, Sora gripped his belly firmly with one hand, turned his head, and let out another huge burp that blasted past his rippling lips, and left Sora sighing, before another harsh burp erupted out of him right after that and left him moaning as he palmed his big, jiggling belly in relief.

Clearing his throat after that little display, Riku turned to the side, even if he was still side-glancing at Sora's belly and said, "If your gut is more bloated than mine...IF it is...that's only because I've got more muscle than you, so food gets packed behind solid muscle versus your soft body." Riku slapped his tight, bulging belly for emphasis, which made a solid thumping sound against his bare skin.

That action definitely didn't do anything to ease Sora's own intensifying blush.

Nor did it help settle Riku's overstuffed gut. In fact, it displaced the gaseous pressure that had been brewing in Riku's gut this whole time, making him grimace with discomfort before clutching his belly tightly with one hand, taking a deep breath, and throwing his head back.

Like a bomb went off in his belly, Riku let out a COLOSSAL belch, louder, harsher and more powerful than anything Sora had let out, raging out of his maw for several seconds and shooting strands of saliva past his lips. Sora could actually feel the couch reverberate beneath him from the sheer force of that monster.

"...Holy crap," Sora muttered in awe, cheeks reddening immensely as that monster of an eructation crescendoed into a moan of abject relief.

"Ohhhhhooooooooo *finally*..." Riku moaned out, sighing heavily as he rested his eyes shut and slowly caressed his curved out belly in a satisfied manner, adding, "I was holding that one in at the restaurant for so long it got stuck, but...DAMN, that felt good to finally get out..."

Sora cleared his throat, trying to shake off the blush on his face as he leaned back and smirked. "Pfft, good thing I'm not a prude like you then," Sora boasted a little cockily as he gave his big, soft, jiggly belly a resounding pat in an equally showy manner.

Riku snorted and was about to retort, when his overstuffed gut gave another prolonged gurgle. Thumping the side of his taut belly with his fist, Riku knocked loose another thick and heavy belch, followed immediately by a longer, throatier one. Huffing to himself, Riku patted his belly and gave a tiny afterburp. "Guh, do I SOUND like a prude to you, dummy?"

Sora bit his lower lip, feeling his blush intensify.

“Mph, I just have enough common sense to not burp my ass off in a crowded restaurant like you did. I'm honestly shocked we didn't get kicked out or something, 'cuz the staff was getting *pissed* with you...”

Sora chuckled and scratched the back of his neck in a more sheepish manner. “H-Heh, well, I had to make room, didn't I? Besides, in a lotta cultures, letting out a good burp after a big meal is seen as a compliment! That was my way of saying, 'thanks for the grub!’”

“Pfft, yeah, a lot of loud, frequent compliments...that got us tons of disgusted and angry glares,” Riku added cheekily, before smirking and adding, “not that I minded much, personally...”

Then, much to Sora's surprise, Riku reached over and placed his hand gently against Sora's beachball-sized belly. The young, silver-haired teen shuddered to himself as he felt Sora's soft, warm flesh against his fingertips; feeling up just how invitingly soft Sora's midsection felt to the touch, and how easily his fingers sank into its bloated surface.

“...I mean, you DID use that extra room to fill this thing up to the brim, huh,” Riku mused longingly as he gave Sora's sizable belly a few hearty pats. He felt his paler cheeks redden even more at the way Sora's belly jiggled beneath his palm, and the way everything inside the brown-haired boy's gut sloshed so heavily. Slowly, Riku ran his hand up and down Sora's rounded stomach. It swayed lightly in the direction Riku was rubbing from how far into the digestive process Sora's intense metabolism was getting.

Sora rested his eyes shut and moaned euphorically, leaning back and making his belly jut out more in front of Riku. Steadily, Riku's hands explored every inch of Sora's weighty gut, groping at the soft sides and making Sora croon with pleasure.

“Mmm, soooo good...” Sora groaned in a trance-like delight.

Riku hummed as he rubbed, smirking a little more widely as he said, “...So, I'm guessing it's not gonna weird you out if I say you look kinda hot with a belly, will it, dork...”

As Riku spoke, he started tracing his finger around Sora's bellybutton, making the boy moan a little louder as Riku's fingertip traced tantalizingly around his oh-so sensitive navel, moaning a little more excitedly when Riku's finger sank inside and kneaded from within.

The two teens blushed even harder when Riku leaned closer to Sora, and suddenly, his own taut, watermelon-sized belly pushed against Sora's. Glancing down, Sora grinned a little longingly himself as he put his own hand on Riku's belly and started kneading its firm, tight yet smooth surface.

“Not at all...” Sora all but purred as he groped Riku's belly a little more firmly from how firm his stomach still felt. When he patted Riku's gut, it felt like slapping against a warm, fleshy pumpkin. “...Because you look even sexier with a bit of a belly yourself, man...and I'd bet you'd look even sexier if we filled you up even more next time...”

Riku's belly kept gurgling heavily, even after the last few eructations. So, like clockwork, when his stomach started bubbling, Riku hit his firm, athletic chest sharply with the corner of his fist, and let out a long, hearty burp. Huffing after it ended, Riku exhaled to himself and said, “Ugh, pretty sure if I eat any more, a lot more than air is gonna come back up...”

“Well, maybe next time, if you don't hold all those burps in, you'll have more room like I did,” Sora mused as he prodded and pushed on Riku's belly, as if trying to work out another burp.

Something Riku caught onto pretty quickly. “Heh, that gets you all riled up too, huh?” Riku asked teasingly and knowingly.

“Like you wouldn't believe,” Sora admitted shamelessly as he kept pushing.

To indulge his boyfriend, Riku just swallowed some air, and then eventually forced up another belch on command. A nice and loud one that got Sora shuddering anew. But then Riku grinned a little, almost knowingly again.

“Ohhhh, I might believe it more than you think,” Riku admitted, before pushing down firmly on Sora's bigger, 'fatter' belly.

And before Sora could protest, a truly MONSTROUS belch exploded out of the boy, blasting past his lips with so much intensity behind the expulsion that his ample belly literally jiggled and rippled from the sheer amount of pressure expelling from Sora's gut all at once.

When it ended, Sora was left panting breathlessly, before glaring back at Riku. However, it quickly clicked for him why Riku did that, judging from the blush on his cheeks, and immediately, his glare turned into a knowing grin of his own. “Mph, ahhh, I gotcha...so you like **BUUUURRRPS** too, huh?” Sora asked, a sudden gas bubble forcing him to burp mid-speech.

Riku just tenderly rubbed Sora's belly, while Sora did the same for him and said, “Let's just say...the two of us are gonna be able to indulge each other in a lot more ways than one...”

Sora grinned back at his boyfriend as his finger traced over Riku's stretched out navel, watching him moan in delight as he did so. “It's a date...and a tasty one at that...”