

It was the same old story every time. Rin and Bon would get into an argument about who was the best at what. Even when the two realized that they were kind of into each other, if anything, that only made their competitive drive even more intense.

So, when the two teens had a pizza date and started wolfing their slices down, it wasn't any surprise when it turned into a contest to see who could finish the most slices the fastest. And when that ended with a draw, suddenly, it turned the two lovers bickering endlessly over who could just eat more in general.

Same story, different day...

That day being about three days later over the weekend...

"Oi! Will you hurry up already?? Food's gettin' cold!" Bon shouted impatiently, dressed in his casual wares.

"Cool your jets, dude! Don't be in such a hurry for me to kick your ass," replied Rin rather cheekily as he emerged from his bedroom, still in the middle of slipping a T-Shirt on after having changed out of his school uniform. He tugged the bottom of his shirt down over his lean stomach then gave it a good, hearty pat as he added, "'cuz we both know I'm a bottomless pit."

"You're a bottomless pit'uh stupidity is what ya are," Bon replied dismissively, adding, "now sit your ass down! We're settlin' this right here'n now."

"Just don't go crying when ya lose, Bon-Bon. Cuz your poor widdle tummy doesn't stand a chance against me," Rin replied cockily, licking his demonic fangs eagerly as he sat down across the table from Bon.

The table was utterly plastered with dozens upon dozens of burgers. To determine who could eat the most, Rin and Bon were about to plow through as many burgers as possible to see who had the strongest stomach. A foolish venture, indeed, that only a pair of hotheads like these could willfully undertake for the sole purpose of bragging rights.

No one ever accused these two of being too smart, after all...

"Ya ready?" Bon asked.

"Ready to watch ya keel over," Rin replied confidently.

The two boys glared each other down intensely for several seconds, until eventually, they grabbed their first burgers, and both wasted no time voraciously wolfing them down. Bon was broader in size so he took much larger bites than Rin. However, Rin's fangs made quicker work of each mouth full of patty he sunk them into.

The two would chew intensely, too into the heat of the contest to really enjoy the juicy flavor of each bite. But within no time at all, they'd successfully downed their first burgers in perfect unison and were immediately onto their next burgers, chomping down like they hadn't eaten in weeks. Competitive gluttony was not uncommon between the two teens, but this was next level, even for them.

For the next several minutes, the sounds of chomping, scarfing and gulping was all that filled the air as Rin and Bon downed burger after burger. Neither one showed any signs of slowing down, even as they practically inhaled each burger they got their mitts on. Already, the two had devoured enough burgers to satisfy half a dozen people, and yet, they were both still going strong.

As Bon chomped away, he glanced across the table and saw Rin grab a burger, but stop just as he was about to take a chomp, and instead, wince and set the burger down. He grinned and cockily said, "Heh, what's wrong, punk? Gettin' too full to-"

But before he could finish his sentence, Rin threw his head back and let loose a big, rumbling belch that dragged on for nearly four seconds. When it ended, Rin smacked his lips and sighed boorishly. "Gahhh, haha, damn, that felt good!" Rin boasted proudly, patting his belly heartily with relief before chomping down.

As Rin smacked his gut, Bon couldn't help but notice that the boys' usually trim midsection was pushing out against his t-shirt rather noticeably. The sight of it caused him to stir a little, but only encouraged him to wolf down more burgers to distract himself.

More and more burgers vanished down the gullets of both teens, and it wasn't long before it started catching up with them. Bon huffed as he chewed on another mouthful of patty, slumping forward a bit to massage his own stomach firmly with one hand. His usually toned stomach had its muscle definition thinned out considerably as his gut bowed out more with a smooth, distended curvature to it.

In the middle of nursing his increasingly heavy belly, Bon was caught off guard as another obnoxiously loud burp blasted past Rin's lips. Rin sighed with relief and once again smacked his bulging gut, knocking loose a smaller afterburp, before going back to work. Judging from the strain on his face and the slower pace, he was definitely starting to feel full.

The thought made Bon smirk, albeit in a pained manner due to how weighty his own gut was getting. But once again, his eyes fell downward to Rin's growing belly. The young half-demon was getting so bloated that his stomach was now pushing out by a little over a foot. His shirt hugged against his gut so tightly that it just barely concealed the growing mass of flesh.

Bon couldn't look away. His tanned cheeks reddened at the sight as he pictured himself slowly rubbing his hands up and down Rin's rounder belly, pulling his shirt up and feeling that taut, smooth surface all over. Shaking his head, he went back to stuffing more burgers down his gullet; desperate for any distraction he could find, and that much more eager to best his boyfriend.

But as more time passed, it was becoming harder and harder to continue downing so much meat in one go. Bon clutched his own aching belly, kneading into it and tenderly caressing its rounder mass. It felt painfully tight to the touch, with next to no give whatsoever as it gurgled unpleasantly.

Bon needed to burp so badly, but he was so full that he was worried any attempt to expel the unwanted gas in his gut might bring up a lot more than air. A problem that Rin clearly didn't share, as emphasized by him leaning back and letting out yet another large, throaty belch, followed by another, deeper one almost immediately after that. "Whew! Hooohh shit, dude...I'm gettin' some good ones kickin' your ass, huh!" Rin boasted proudly as he smacked his bloated belly cockily, though Bon could clearly see that Rin was just as desperate to make as much room in his gut as Bon was.

Though Bon tried to keep up the pace, the pressure welling within him made it impossible. It needed release. Swallowing some air down, Bon tried to force the pressure up on command, regardless of the risk of expelling more than gas at this point. He gulped down some air while caressing his bulging belly up and down as it grew tighter. When he took in as much air as he could manage, he opened his mouth and all that came out at first was a small, choppy burp.

"Pfft, weaaaaak," Rin taunted as he munched down on another burger.

Another small burp popped out of Bon, followed by a lower but longer one, but nothing that gave him the relief he needed. "Tch, c'mon," Bon growled, thumping his broad, muscular chest firmly to knock it loose, but nothing came out.

Rin was about to taunt Bon again, but before he could get a word out, suddenly, a dangerously deep gurgle bellowed from Bon's overstuffed gut. Eyes widening, Bon suddenly grabbed his belly with both hands, felt his throat hitch as he took a deep breath, and like a flood breaching the dam walls, all that pressure finally came rushing up all at once.

Bon threw his head back and let rip an absolutely GIGANTIC belch, louder and more forceful than anything Rin had let out all throughout the eating contest. It echoed throughout their dorm with tremendous power behind it, dragging out for a good five seconds before it rumbled to a sharp finish. Bon was left gasping and panting heavily as he slumped back in his seat. "Hahh...haaahh...ohhhh FINALLY..." Bon moaned out as, at long last, the pressure in his gut had been expelled at long last.

“...Holy shit...” was all Rin could mutter. He watched Bon slumped back in his seat, huffing as he massaged his bulging belly with both hands, basking in the afterglow of that monumental eructation as he sighed heavily. Suddenly, it was Rin's turn to blush. “Erm...g-good one, dude,” Rin muttered upon clearing his throat before distracting himself in the same way Bon had every time he got flustered. “I mean, I could definitely top that in my sleep if I wanted, but, y'know...I'm too busy kickin' your ass at this eatin' contest, so...”

And before long, the half-demon teen was right back to chowing down.

For the next several minutes, the two hotheaded teens continued pushing through and forcing more burgers down their gullets. Their pace had slowed down to a crawl, with both boys struggling to fit any more food into their distended bellies.

Bon chewed slowly on his latest burger, groaning as he leaned forward and firmly massaged his aching full belly with one hand. He was getting so bloated that his shirt started riding up a little and exposing a sliver of his tanned bare belly. With his mouth still full, he lurched for a moment before a deep belch erupted out of him. He pressed on his tight, weighty belly and burped again, and again after that; desperate to make as much room in his gut as possible.

But in the end, he couldn't keep going.

“...Urgh, that's it, I'm done,” Bon mumbled groggily, moments before a long, throaty burp rolled out of his maw for a good few seconds straight and left him moaning.

Rin grinned cockily (albeit in a strained manner), baring his fangs as he said, “H-Heh, admitting defeat already?”

Bon muffled yet another large belch that puffed his cheeks out and huffed as he slumped back and caressed his aching full gut and muttered, “Tch, shut up...if I eat anymore, I'll literally puke my guts out...”

Rin's grin widened. “Well, in that case, lemme show ya how it's done then, ya wuss...” And with that, the half-demon teen went for broke, demolishing the remaining burgers on the table. It was clear that this was all pure showboating, but Rin was committed to prove his gut the strongest.

Bon watched as Rin pounded the last few remaining burgers with wanton savagery. No matter how obviously stuffed the demon boy was, he powered on through. Bon's eyes drifted downward as Rin's already hefty gut grew more and more bloated with each burger downed. The bottom of his shirt steadily rose higher and higher, exposing more of the young half-demon's pale, bare belly as he ate, all the while, his belly gurgled violently; well past its limits.

Rin soldiered on though, until eventually, he finally finished every last burger before him. Upon swallowing the final mouthful of meat and groaning lifelessly, Rin slumped back in his seat and raised his fist up weakly in the air while caressing his large, round belly with the other. “Haah...haaaahh...and that's-”

But before Rin finish bragging, his cheeks puffed out. A second later, his mouth lurched open and he let loose an absolutely COLOSSAL belch, one that exploded from his maw with such force that his bulging belly actually rippled from the sheer exertion. Bon's eyes nearly bugged out of his skull at the sight of that.

When it finally ended, Rin slumped back in his seat, gave his belly a resounding pat as he sighed heavily and finished by saying, “...ahhhhh...and that's...why I'm the champ...”

“Ngh, yeah, yeah, c'mon, dumbass...” Bon mumbled as he pushed himself up from his seat, cradling his own sizable gut before nonetheless helping Rin up so the two could go sit on the couch.

They both flopped down next to each other on the couch with resounding sighs as their bellies stuck out. As Bon nursed his aching belly, he took in the sight of Rin's ample stomach. He'd eaten so much that his belly had bloated out to the size and roundness of a large pumpkin. Rin groaned miserably as it gurgled rather painfully and aggressively.

“Unngh...ohhhhh, Boooooon...” Rin whined, nursing his big, overstuffed gut in vein before adding, “...could'ja be a pal'n rub my belly for me...?”

Bon's cheeks once again grew flush. “...D-Do what now...?” He said almost befuddled, before clearing his throat and putting on that stern look of his before adding, “W-Why should I anyway? You're the one with the 'Iron Gut', right?” In truth, he was DYING for an excuse to put his hands on Rin's belly, but boyfriend or not, there was no way he could let him know that.

“...Because ya wanna congratulate the dude who kicked your ass in an eating contest?” Rin attempted to boast cockily, even if his grin was strained.

Bon glared at Rin with a look that said, 'are you seriously that stupid?'

So instead, Rin put on the puppy demon eyes and said, “...Er...b-because you're an amazing boyfriend...? ...Pretty please...?”

Bon rolled his eyes. Rin's begging was always pathetic, but he could see how uncomfortable he was after eating so much. Plus, he played hard to get long enough so his kink wouldn't be TOO obvious.

So, with an “annoyed” grunt, Bon scooted closer, lifted up Rin's shirt so the entirety of his bulging belly was fully exposed, then he started to slowly rub that big, pale mound of flesh in slow, sensual motions. Rin sighed contently and went nearly cross-eyed as he slumped back in the couch and let Bon tend to his sizable, aching tum.

It was so much harder for Bon to mask his blush at this point. Rin's belly was so delectably soft to the touch. His usually concave and athletically toned stomach had glugged out to where it stuck out by over two feet, perfectly round and smooth. And while Bon's gut felt painfully tight, Rin's had a lot more give thanks to his demonic metabolism burning through food so much faster and digesting it at an accelerated rate. So when Bon kneaded his fingers against Rin's belly, his fingertips actually sank a notable amount into Rin's flesh.

“Ahhhhh...that's soooooo much better,” Rin moaned in euphoric delight as Bon continued to slowly caress that taxed, rounded middle.

“Yeah, yeah,” Bon muttered, trying to play it tough even though his cheeks were considerably flush, especially when he grabbed the side of Rin's glugged belly and gave it a good jiggle, making everything within Rin slosh heavily.

Rin hiccuped from the jostling, then burped loudly before huffing and hitting his chest. “Heh, havin' fun, dude?” Rin asked cheekily.

“Tch, j-just, just tryin' t'help work out some pressure pockets,” Bon muttered defensively as he went back to rubbing.

“Uh-huh, suuuuure,” Rin said with a smirk that said he didn't buy a word of it.

“Oh shut up,” Bon mumbled almost petulantly before pushing down just above Rin's bellybutton. His palm sank into the surface of Rin's pumpkin-sized gut slightly with a deep and muffled slosh, prompting Rin to throw his head back and let out a long, rumbling belch.

Rin panted and pouted to himself, muttering, “...’kay, guess I DO got a lil bit’uh pressure in there...”

But the subject of 'pressure pockets' got Rin glancing down at Bon's own sizable belly. It was notably smaller in size than Rin's pumpkin-esque bloat, but still prominent and rather painful-looking, judging from how tight it looked. Rin took in its own smooth, distended shape and how it contrasted the rest of Bon's muscularly toned torso and hiked up his shirt a bit. The sight made Rin, himself, blush anew.

So, in spite of his overstuffed state and the treatment he was getting, Rin reached over and, to Bon's surprise, slid his hand underneath Bon's shirt, raising it up as he started rubbing Bon's belly.

Bon sputtered and was about to speak out for a moment, but as soon as Rin's fingertips began to knead into the side of his drum-tight gut to work out the knots in his stomach muscles, all Bon could do was moan.

“Ohhhh man...” was all Bon could get out, still rubbing Rin's belly, but a little more distracted as Rin tended to his.

Whereas Bon's fingers more softly trailed that smooth, notably jiggly belly of Rin's, the young demon was a little more firm with Bon's gut, pushing and pressing into its much tighter, heavier-feeling bloat while also massaging firm little circles into the tensest parts of his gut. “Damn, dude, this thing's as solid as a rock!” Rin exclaimed as he gave Bon's belly a few solid pats. It sounded like slapping an incredibly ripe watermelon, with no give whatsoever.

“OooOOooohhhhh, yeah, yeah, not all of us have funky demon digestive bullshit,” Bon moaned out, still being curt but clearly much more relaxed, thanks to the treatment his bloated, aching gut was receiving.

The two boys continued rubbing and kneading each others bellies, tending to one another as their stomachs burbled heavily in response to the relaxing treatment they were receiving. Bon would rub circles into the dead center of Rin's belly, causing the whole surface to wobble and jostle notably as his fingers dug into Rin's soft flesh and went to town.

Meanwhile, Rin would grope and squeeze Bon's belly, pushing into its tight, bulging frame to ease the many knots that had formed. Rin wasn't much more subtle than Bon was either, given the way he'd slap Bon's big, bare belly to bask in each tight and satisfying thump.

Eventually, one especially firm slap was met with a prolonged gurgle that bellowed aggressively from Bon's gut, making him stop rubbing the demons' belly and clutch his own with one hand.

“Hey, you alright, dude?” Rin asked with concern for his boyfriend, worried he might have been a little too rough with his belly play.

Bon grimaced uncomfortably but nodded as he said, “Mph, yeah, just really gotta...” His voice trailed off. Suddenly, Bon felt a rush of pressure welling up his throat. Taking a single, deep breath, Bon sat up straight, gripped his gut, and let out the single loudest burp that Rin had ever heard. It blasted past Bon's lips like a bomb just went off in his gut and dragged on for a few solid seconds straight before it crescendoed into a moan of relief.

“Holy shit, that was HUGE, dude...!” Rin exclaimed in awe, adding with a laugh, “Heh, for real, I felt the damn COUCH rattle with that monster!” And clearly, that wasn't all Rin felt in the wake of that eruption, given how intensely he was blushing.

“Whew...! Ohhh man, that was...” Bon paused to hit his chest and knock loose a deep and raunchy afterburp from the side of his maw, adding, “...Ahhhh...ohhh man, that was dyin' t'come out...” Bon moaned aloud, smacking his belly in satisfaction and taking a moment to caress his rounded gut in satisfaction.

He blinked when he felt pressure being applied to the side of his belly. Slowly, he looked up to Rin, who froze like a deer in headlights when he felt Bon's gaze on him.

“You tryin' t'make me burp again?” Bon asked with a brow raised.

Rin's pale cheeks were blazing red at that point as he sputtered and shook his head unconvincingly. “Pssshhh...what? N-Naaaaawwww...I just, uh...y'know, figured you might wanna get more pressure out so your gut'll stop achin' and I can give my hands a rest...n-not like I WANNA be rubbin' your belly or somethin'...or wanna hear ya burp, nope, not at all!”

Bon rolled his eyes. Rin wasn't even an actor, and yet, just won the 'razzy award' for “Least Convincing Lie. Ever.” In spite of that, however, Bon subtly gulped down some air, until his belly felt even tighter than it already was. And once he felt like his gut was going to burst, another massive belch tore itself from Bon's lips and left him huffing in relief.

“Ahhh, whadduya know, guess I had more pressure like ya said after all,” Bon lied, smirking when he saw his boyfriend blushing so furiously.

Just because Rin's kinks were obvious at that point, didn't mean Bon wouldn't wanna indulge him. And vice versa, when it came to that plump, rounded belly of Rin's, riling Bon up.

For the rest of the night, the two boys cuddled up together on the couch, watching TV as they rubbed each others bellies. Rin would indulge Bon by letting him grope and jiggle his belly, all the while, Rin would moan about how stuffed he is, and act like that wasn't riling Bon up something fierce. Meanwhile, Bon; in addition to letting Rin rub and knead his own bloated belly, kept intentionally burping throughout the night, and smirking silently when he saw how red Rin's pale cheeks grew every time he did.

Sure, Rin had the advantage when it came to eating more, but when it came to indulging each others kinks, the two boys were both winners. And at the end of the day, what better sign was there for a strong relationship than endlessly riling each other up?

...Probably a LOT of things, but Rin and Bon were happy, and that was all that mattered.