

Going to an All-You-Can-Eat buffet with Ryuji was a mistake. Ren knew it was a mistake. He knew to his core that going anywhere near a buffet with Ryuji would end in utter disaster, and yet, he did it anyway...

The end result was exactly what he knew it would be...

“...Urrrrgh...ohhhh my god...why...don't I ever learn...” Ren moaned miserably upon lumbering his way back into his apartment.

The glasses-wearing teen's normally concave stomach was bulging out by well over a foot, riding up his black-collared shirt and exposing his bare stomach just beneath his bellybutton. His belt buckle looked like it was digging into his underbelly as he cradled his middle and slowly made his way to his bed. Each step he took made everything in his belly slosh around uncomfortably, creating this painful, sour feeling in the pit of his bloated stomach.

When he made his way to his mattress, he slowly rested his rear down carefully and spread his legs out as far as he could as he leaned back and quickly lifted his shirt up to expose the entirety of his big, pale belly as he desperately kneaded and rubbed it.

“...Gruuuhhh man...so...*brruUuUuhp!!*...mph...f-full...” Ren muttered, holding a hand over his mouth as a wet burp cut him off mid-sentence before he huffed, palmed his heavy gut and knocked loose a bigger belch right after that.

As Ren nursed his aching belly, he quickly fumbled around the waist of his jeans, trying to unbuckle his belt and struggling due to the sheer weight of his painfully taut and heavy belly pushing down against his pants. It had next to no give on account of how utterly stuffed to the brim Ren was, so he had to struggle to slip his long fingers behind his belt buckle. All the while, jostling his belly and unsettling it even further as it gave a prolonged gurgle and caused Ren to stop and cover his mouth.

He clenched his eyes shut for a moment, then sucked in a deep breath and gave a long belch that he muffled behind his lips, causing his cheeks puff out before he blew the fetid gas off to the side. The pressure made Ren feel like he still needed to burp again, but that sour feeling deep in his gut made him worry that if he tried, a lot more than gas was going to rush up his throat.

So, he held it in and went back to fumbling with his belt buckle. He struggled for a good long while, upsetting his painfully churning belly even more, but eventually, managed to unbuckle his belt. The instant he did, the sheer weight of his stone-stiff gut pressing out freely caused his pants button to just POP right off, unzipping his pants as Ren's belly surged out by a few extra inches and fully exposed the upper rim of his boxers. Ren moaned in abject euphoria, but his moan morphed into a big, raunchy belch halfway through as the motion dislodged that gas bubble was simmering in his belly all that while.

Ren panted breathlessly when it ended, patting his belly and burping again. It sounded like thumping his hand against an incredibly big watermelon with how taut to the touch it was. Even with the release of his pants button undone, his stomach still gurgled and bubbled aggressively, leaving Ren with this sick, nauseous feeling.

In need of anything resembling relief, he stripped his shirt off and kicked off his pants until Ren was in nothing but his boxers. The alleviation of any constraints against his ample midsection offered but momentary ease, but the feeling of all that food stirring and digesting in his belly and the nonstop churning and gurgling left him simmering in gluttonous misery.

Ren laid down on his bed, huffing miserably as he slowly ran his hands up and down his tantalizingly rounded belly. As his long fingers skillfully glided across that perfect curvature, he watched as his big, noisy belly rose and fell with each pained breath he gave. He hadn't been this bloated since he foolishly took on the Big Bang Challenge by himself that one time...

“Mph...how the hell did I let Ryuji talk me into going so damn overboard...” Ren mumbled groggily to himself. Inwardly, he knew he was every bit as gluttonous as Ryuji, but he was at least capable of self control. But Ryuji had this way about him, where his enthusiasm and energy could always just suck Ren in and get them both doing stupid things they'd regret almost immediately. If Ren had any solace, it was knowing that Ryuji somehow ate even more than him and was no doubt suffering twice as badly as he was.

Though, that thought gave Ren no comfort when his belly was so loudly and angrily protesting against him; each deep burbling sensation causing him to grow ever more nauseous. Ren grimaced as he massaged his belly, one particularly loud bubbling sound punctuated by a deep burble that erupted from Ren's chest and gullet, before eventually erupting out of Ren's maw in the form of a sizable belch, followed by a longer, brassier one right after that, and then a small but sharp afterburp to cap it off. One that left Ren panting uncomfortably as he slapped the side of his belly and hiccuped loudly.

Ren's overworked and overstuffed gut was in such internal fluctuation that it left him burping uncontrollably all night. There was this burning feeling in his chest, giving him severe heartburn in addition to an absolutely unbearable bellyache. It was a potent combination for misery; no matter how many times Ren burped, he simply got no relief whatsoever, and his growing sense of nausea only intensified.

A long, gaseous gurgle bellowed angrily from Ren's belly. He clutched at it firmly with both hands, writhing in bed as his belly continued to angrily roar out. He rolled from side to side, feeling the contents digesting with him slosh about in his gut, only intensifying that sour feeling in his belly. It got so bad that Ren was certain that he was about to puke, making him cover his mouth.

He desperately dug his fingers into the side of his gut, kneading into these tense knots he could feel in the hopes of easing some of the tension in his belly, all while that nauseous feeling intensified. He continued kneading harder and harder with his breath hitching a little as he did so. There was a sensation Ren couldn't peg, but it was having some effect, so he continued.

The bubbling in his belly grew so loud that it was drowning out Ren's pained moans. But as he kneaded, it reached its fever pitch. Suddenly, Ren's hand flew back as he sat up slightly, hand still gripping his gut tightly. Only instead of vomiting, Ren's maw lurched open with an absolutely MONSTROUS belch, louder and longer than any he'd ever let out in his entire life. The crude, abrasive sound bellowed throughout Ren's entire room, rattling him to his core as it blasted past his lips for close to seven seconds straight and shot strands of saliva from his maw. Ren pressed down hard on his belly as he belched, forcing as much gas out as humanly possible, and causing the eructation to maintain its fierce volume and force the whole time.

When it finally ended, Ren gasped breathlessly, belly rising and falling with each shaky, labored breath he gave. "Haaahhh...haaaahhhh...ohhh my god, that was-" Ren started to say, but trailed off as he felt a thick bubble pushing up fast. With a deep breath, Ren let out another HUGE burp, shorter than the last, but blasting out of his maw in a beastly fashion. And when it ended, Ren just sucked in, and erupted with another big, brassy belch, then another, and another.

That first utter monster Ren let out was like a cork finally being popped off. And with that pressure valve released, all the gas that had been building up beneath that huge bubble was rushing out of Ren all at once. For the next solid minute or so, Ren literally couldn't stop burping. His belly deflated ever so slightly as those hefty eructations rattled out of him with extreme force.

Finally, after one last incredibly lengthy belch, Ren flopped lifelessly atop his bed, panting and gasping breathlessly; a sweaty, bloated heap.

"Ahhhh...hhhhhhrrraaaaaaahhhh...hoooooooooly god, that was...that's soooo much better..." Ren gasped out in utter euphoria. He gave his belly a couple of satisfied pats and gave a satisfied sigh as it felt like his stomach had FINALLY settled.

He took a few moments to just gingerly caress his rounded belly, much more contented than he was a moment earlier. His stomach still felt unsettled, but he no longer felt like he was on the verge of vomiting. With that tension now gone, Ren felt comfortable enough to go get a ginger ale to help settle his stomach. But as he got up, everything sloshed again, and Ren couldn't help but let out one last long burp. Sighing Ren patted his belly and chuckled.

"Heh...*excuse me...*"