

“Whoa there, Bakugou! Have yourself a big lunch or what? 'Cuz DAMN...” Kaminari exclaimed in amusement.

“Shut the fuck up, you electrical lil shit,” Bakugou snarled, tugging his tanktop down defensively, which only served to make Kaminari snicker some more.

Fat lot of good it did to mask his sizable belly. Bakugou's usually firm and muscular abs were nowhere to be seen. In their place upon a great deal of late night binging combined with a rather hefty meal he'd just finished eating, Bakugou's gut had turned into a rather prominent potbelly. It bulged out by a little over a foot, stretching his tanktop out to the point where it could barely contain Bakugou's sizable belly.

“Heyyyy, it's nothin' to be ashamed of! I mean, we all know you have a pretty crazy appetite,” Kaminari said with an innocent grin, one which soon turned impish just as he cocked a brow slyly and added, “...especially since you're eatin' for two now...”

Bakugou growled menacingly back at his classmate and warned, “...If ya don't stop runnin' that idiotic mouth'uh yers in two seconds-”

“-Will ya eat me too?” Kaminari asked cheekily, which just made Bakugou growl even more. As if that wasn't enough, Kaminari leaned towards Bakugou's big, churning stomach and tapped it, making it jiggle as he mock-shouted, “Mineta! Can ya still hear me? Kick twice if you didn't digest yet!”

Bakugou swatted Kaminari's hand away, making the boy laugh as Bakugou warned, “The instant I ain't so full, yer fuckin' dead, ya Static Shock wannabe dumbass...”

He swiftly turned and started to walk away, but with his every movement, Bakugou's fat belly bounced and sloshed heavily enough that even Kaminari could hear that digesting slurry sloshing away in Bakugou's gut. And the sight of the angry boys' belly jiggling like a waterbed was downright hypnotic.

Kaminari's eyes widened at the sight, prompting him to snort as he cut Bakugou off and said, “Holy crap, ya really DID put on some pounds, didn'tcha, dude! Man, for real, how much HAVE you been eatin' lately, man? 'Cuz that's freakin' wild ya packed on so much so fast! Hell, it's downright impressive!”

Bakugou's eye twitched a little as he simply stated, “...Are you LOOKIN' to get the shit kicked outta you or do ya have some stupid fuckin' kink?”

“Oh trust me, dude, I got TONS of kinks, but I'm just legit curious. This is like you're hibernating for the winter with how much weight you've gained. And, like, it's not even all over your body. Like your face didn't get rounder. Your ass didn't get any fatter-”

“-How'n why the fuck d'ya know what my ass normally looks like...?” Bakugou asked, genuinely a little dumbfounded by that last part.

“Like it all went STRAIGHT to your belly! That's kinda nuts, especially with how soft it's looking too,” Kaminari continued, all too conveniently not hearing Bakugou's question.

The angry blond was about to remark on that when suddenly, his glugged gut gave a thick burble...

**\*BLLL UUUU OORRRRBL!!!\***

Kaminari's eyes widened at how loud the turbulence in Bakugou's weighty stomach was. Not only was the digestive process loud, but strong enough that he actually saw Bakugou's belly jostle ever so slightly from how heavily it was gurgling away.

Bakugou grimaced as he felt that gurgle create pressure in his chest. Subtly gulping down some air, Bakugou covered his mouth and turned his head to try and muffle a thick burp behind his hand.

**‘HRRRR-RR-BRRMMMP!!!’**

Normally, Bakugou almost never covered his mouth whenever he needed to let one out like that. The boy was shameless and very vocally indifferent about what the opinions of others were, least of all about his table manners. But while he didn't care what others thought about him, he also wasn't thrilled to be getting any unwanted extra attention, because it would inevitably be focused squarely on his belly.

As proven when Kaminari snickered and said, “Heh, feelin' a lil gassy there, dude?”

“Tch, shut the fuck *uuurph!!!*” Bakugou's snipe back was disrupted when another burp crept up on him as he was talking, making the boy cover his mouth and scowl in annoyance, even as the subtle blush on his cheeks suggested some form of embarrassment.

Kaminari snickered and said, “I dunno, sounds to me like there's a lil more pressure brewin' than usual.”

His point was emphasized by another prolonged and especially gaseous-sounding burble that loudly erupted from the depths of Bakugou's belly.

Muffling another potentially sizable eructation, Bakugou huffed the gas off to the side, folded his arms and shifted in annoyance. “Glad t’have yer expert opinion, Doctor Dumbass. Now fuck off or I’ll-**BRRRMP**-ugh...k-kill ya...” Bakugou muttered in irritation, stifling another deep burp as he spoke.

Kaminari just held up his hands in mock-exasperation and in a joking manner, said, “Why are patients always so stubborn?” Then, without warning, Kaminari pressed down hard against Bakugou’s round, doughy gut. His hand sank noticeably into the fat surface of Bakugou’s belly, making it churn heavily as a tremendous pocket of gas rushed up Bakugou’s gullet. And before the boy could even realize what was about to happen-

**“BWRRRAAAA  
AAARRRRRAAAA  
AAAAP!!!!!!!!!!!!”**

Without warning, Bakugou unleashed an utterly MONSTROUS belch, one that blasted out of his maw so hard, several strands of saliva shot out with the gas as the blaring sound echoed all throughout the student lounge. Any students that were hanging out or studying stopped in their tracks and turned towards the bloated source of such a crude, ear-piercing sound. Looks ranged from disgust from most of the girls, amusement or being impressed from some of the boys, and while others just watched on in stunned silence.

By the time that explosive eructation rumbled to a strong finish, Bakugou was left panting breathlessly while Kaminari laughed and patted Bakugou’s big, soft belly, making it jiggle with each pat he gave. “Hahahaha! Jeez, dude! And I thought’cha were noisy BEFORE you packed on all this weight in your gut, haha! Bet that felt REALLY good to let out, huh!” Kaminari exclaimed between his amused guffaws...which slowly died down when he saw Bakugou giving him his trademark “you’re dead” glare.

“...Guess I better start exercisin’ then, huh,” Bakugou sneered with an utterly wolfish grin on his face. “...*How many calories d’ya think I’ll burn blowin’ yer face off...*”

Even with how much his belly weighed him down, it was remarkable how fast he still managed to be upon chasing, catching, *aaand beating Kaminari down...*