

It all started with a soda. Izuku Midoriya and Shoto Todoroki had been dating for about a month at that point. At one point when the whole class met together outside of regular school hours to have a little swimming tournament, Kaminari brought a bunch of sodas as refreshments. Well, after really exerting himself in a tight race, Midoriya maybe downed his drink a little too quickly, because upon chugging that orange soda can down, he accidentally let out a HUGE burp, one that stunned all of his classmates silent. And while he covered his mouth, blushed a storm and frantically excused himself, most of the boys were cheering him on while the girls' responses ranged from shock, amusement to one or two "Ewww's."

But in the midst of the embarrassment and all of the mixed reactions, Todoroki's was the strangest. His usually cool and unreadable face became blazing red and he couldn't meet Midoriya in the eye. Midoriya didn't know what to make of it, but Todoroki insisted it was nothing. So, he let it go.

However, not too long after that, the two boys were enjoying a really heavy dinner at Midoriya's dorm, the result of which left Midoriya absolutely stuffed; probably the fullest he'd ever been on a date with Todoroki. And as he leaned back in his chair, caressing his slightly yet noticeably bloated stomach, again, Midoriya burped. *Loudly*. He couldn't help it, he was just so full that he needed to let it out.

But yet again, Todoroki squirmed in his seat with an undeniable blush on his face. So again, Midoriya pressed him, asking if he grossed him out or made him embarrassed, since, being the caring boyfriend that he was, Midoriya didn't want to make Todoroki uncomfortable for any reason.

However, what he quickly realized was that Todoroki wasn't grossed out or embarrassed...*quite* the opposite, in fact. Now, despite his gentle albeit dorky personality, Midoriya was no stranger to fetishes. But a burping fetish? That was definitely new to him. Todoroki was reluctant to admit his kink, of course, because he worried that it was MIDORIYA who would be weirded out or made uncomfortable by it, and he didn't want to sour things between the two of them. Of course, Midoriya being Midoriya, he didn't mind at all. It was...different, to be certain, but everyone had a thing they were into, and if anything, Midoriya felt grateful that Todoroki trusted him enough to be honest, since it couldn't have been easy.

Which was why that evening, Midoriya decided to try and do something a little spicier than he was used to...and *indulge* his boyfriend's peculiar interest...

The two boys were laying on Midoriya's bed together, cuddled up and watching TV that night. Midoriya had been working the nerve to try and spring his little 'surprise' on Todoroki. Then, finally, he worked up some nerve and, upon sitting up in his bed, turned to his boyfriend and said, "H-Hey, um, T-Todoroki-kun. Can...can I show you something?"

Todoroki glanced at Midoriya curiously and dryly said, “You want to watch something else?”

Midoriya shook his head and said, “N-No, nothing on TV...uh...can I show you something I can do?”

“Sure?”

Midoriya nodded a little anxiously and hopped out of bed, standing on his bare feet before Todoroki as he paced briefly. “H-Heh, I was a little out of practice, but Kirishima was nice enough to give me a few pointers after classes, since he's so good at this sorta thing...”

Todoroki tilted his head curiously as Midoriya did his usual muttering to himself.

But his expression shifted a little when Midoriya seemed to take an audible gulp of air down, and, after a moment...release it in the form of a solid burp.

Midoriya huffed in an unsatisfied manner and said, “Mph, hold on. He told me how to make them a little louder, lemme just...” The green-haired boy looked skyward for a moment and proceeded to take in a few bigger gulps of air, placing a hand on his stomach as he did so. He kept going, taking in more air and slowly rubbing his belly as a look of strain etched its way on his face. Until finally, when his stomach could hold it in no longer, Midoriya clutched his abs tightly, lurched forward and proceeded to let out a loud, rumbling *belch*.

When it ended, Midoriya sighed heavily and gave his stomach a couple of relieved pats, before glancing back at Todoroki and flashing a nervous smile. “H-Heh, so? How was that...?”

Todoroki sat there, stunned. His soft, rounded cheeks were red as a cherry. After composing himself enough to speak, he asked, “...Why did you do that?”

Midoriya rubbed the back of his neck and said, “You were nervous about telling me about your fetish. I wanted to show you that it's not only natural, but...something I can indulge for you, y'know, to...uh...” suddenly, Midoriya's own soft, flecked cheeks started blushing as he added, “...to try and do something sexy for my boyfriend...d-did you, uh...did you like it or was that just weird...?”

Todoroki drummed his fingers across his thighs for a moment and looked aside. “...Sometimes, I'm really grateful for the freezing half of my quirk or you'd probably already know if I liked that without me saying anything...” he muttered quietly, making Midoriya's cheeks blaze anew once he picked up what that really meant. “...That's...really considerate of you, Midoriya, but...you don't have to 'indulge' anything that dirty or-”

“-I-I know, but I WANT to. I know I'm pretty, uh...tame, far as boyfriends go, so it's a little exciting getting to, y'know...do something a little more...spicy, for you...”

That was such an oddly sweet reason that, at this point, Todoroki should have expected from Midoriya. Not only that, but...that really was a *good* one he just let out. Todoroki fidgeted for a moment and asked, “...If you're sure, is it okay if I...record you...? I won't share it with anyone, this'll just be for me, but...is that okay...?”

Midoriya froze in place. He never...EVER did well with cameras rolling on him. Something about being filmed always gave him endless performance anxiety. But if it meant Todoroki getting more into the spirit of things, he'd have to work through that. So, with an anxious gulp, Midoriya nodded and said, “...G-Go for it.”

Todoroki quickly grabbed his phone and started recording Midoriya, who anxiously (and adorably) gave a small wave at the camera.

After the camera started rolling, Midoriya rubbed the back of his head again and asked, “...So, do you want me to just do what I did again?”

Todoroki nodded a little more eagerly than he would have liked.

So, to repeat, Midoriya took in a few big gulps of air. A audible gurgled emanated from his gullet as he sucked all that air down into his stomach. Again, there was that look of strain on his face and the way he held his stomach as it filled with air; a display that always turned Todoroki on. And like clockwork, once his gut had reached its limits, Midoriya clutched his abs tightly, and let loose a large belch that blasted out of him with enough force to leave him huffing breathlessly.

“Oof...wow...” Midoriya gasped, lightly patting his stomach again and adding, “...h-heh, those can get kind of loud, huh...”

“Do you know how to do, like...rapid-fire burps?” Todoroki asked from behind the camera.

Midoriya tilted his head curiously. “Rapid-fire?”

“Uh, that's a thing I've seen in some videos. Where people just let out one burp after another. They're usually short and weak but they come out back to back,” Todoroki explained.

“Hmmm, Kirishima didn't show me any techniques on doing that, but it should be pretty easy, right? All I'd have to do is...” Midoriya started to say, then took a quick gulp and immediately burped it out. “...Ahhh, *that*, a lot, right?”

Midoriya cleared his throat and hunched over, as if stretching himself ahead of a workout. He gripped his knees and adjusted himself for a moment, taking a breath in and out to ready himself. Then Midoriya took a deeper breath down his throat and quickly released it as another sudden belch that immediately trailed into a small sigh. He took in another quick suck of air and instantly burped it right back up. Midoriya tried to do that again almost immediately, forcing out a quick burp, before sucking air down his gullet again and burping immediately after.

“Man, this is hard,” Midoriya laughed wearily.

But he did start to get into a groove, letting the burps come out faster. Before long, Midoriya stood up straight, holding his stomach and looking skyward as he quickly sucked in air and burped it out and started repeating that process in rapid succession, letting out several burps back to back in the span of seconds. He huffed breathlessly, as if catching his breath, before repeating the process of forcing out more rapid-fire burps like a seasoned pro.

Todoroki watched the shameless display and felt a growing lust rushing through his body as he filmed Midoriya's repeated eruptions.

Finally, Midoriya ended his chain of rapid-fire burps by just pushing out the last burp to be as long as he could before it crescendoed into a breathless gasp. Midoriya stumbled a bit and laughed wearily, saying, “Haahhh...oh my god, that one made me kinda dizzy, haha...wow...”

“...Wow, you're...really good at this...” Todoroki remarked from behind his phone, swallowing thinly.

Midoriya smirked, then sucked in a deep gulp of air, before lurching with his reply...

“...**TTHAAAAANK...YYYOOOOOUUUUUUUUU-
UUURRRRP!!!!!!**” Midoriya rather loudly belched the words

“thank you” out at Todoroki before the 'you' just morphed into a full-on burp by the end.

Todoroki's eyes widened with surprise at that display. “...Kirishima taught you how to burp-talk too?”

Midoriya laughed and scratched the back of his neck a tad sheepishly. “H-heh, no, actually, that trick, I've known how to do for years. Kacchan taught me how to do that when we were kids. He's actually the one who first taught me how to burp really loudly. I just haven't done that much as I've gotten older.”

“Are there any other phrases or words you can burp out?” Todoroki asked with a faint hint of excitement in his usually quiet and deadpanned voice.

“Sure! What do you want me to say?” Midoriya asked.

“Hmmm, how about my name?” Todoroki asked.

Midoriya grinned then nodded eagerly at his boyfriend. A moment later, he looked up with a bit of focus on his face as he gulped down more air. A few moments passed of Midoriya gulping down air as he held his stomach with one hand, feeling his gut expand ever so slightly from the influx of air. Then, when his gut felt like he could take no more air in, he lurched forward and loudly belched out Todoroki's request...

**“TOODOOOOROOOOKIII-
KUUUUNN!!!!!!”**

Todoroki watched in aroused awe as Midoriya held his stomach with one hand and rather loudly burped Todoroki's name out, letting the 'kun' part drag on much longer before ending with a heavy sigh.

“Ahhh...hehe, still got it,” Midoriya boasted as he gave his belly a few proud pats. “Anything else you want me to say?”

Todoroki was still blushing in a characteristically blatant manner. But eventually, he cleared his throat and said, “This may feel a little trashy, but can you say 'I love to burp?' And, like...REALLY push the word 'burp' out for extra effect?”

Midoriya snickered and blushed a little himself. “Heh, yeah, it's definitely a little more overt, but...I mean, I DID say I wanted to indulge you here, so...”

Once again, Midoriya had an intense look of focus and mild strain on his face as he took in more air. For as titillating as the display was, Todoroki couldn't help but be oddly grateful to Midoriya for being so damn committed to this bit of trashy indulgence, judging from how much air he was taking in and how focused he looked.

But of course, Todoroki's eyes quickly fell onto Midoriya's stomach, which appeared notably tighter beneath his shirt from all that air filling him up and bloating his gut out ever so slightly, which was about to soon be expelled. The sight of the subtle expansion caused Todoroki to squirm with excitement.

But not nearly as much as what came next...

“...IIII...LUH...LOOOOOOOOIVE...TOOOOOOOOOO...”

Standing up straight, Midoriya started to burp out the words “I love to...” with the end trailing off as it left Midoriya huffing again, and holding his stomach with both hands as he quickly gulped down a lot more air into his middle faster. Like he was trying to build up as much pressure as possible and as fast as possible. And then, once he'd taken enough in, Midoriya lurched with his maw wide open as he let it all out for the grand finale...

“...BUUUUUUUUUUUURRRRRRU
UUUUUUURRRRRR-
UUUUURROOORRRPH!!!!!!”

Midoriya finished the phrase off by very loudly belching the word 'burp' out, dragging it out for as long as he could, and going so hard that it eventually just devolved into a full-on burp by the end.

The green-haired boy sighed heavily, laughing weakly and wiping his brow as he said, “Haaahh...wow, that one made me kinda lightheaded! Whew...!” Catching his breath, Midoriya recomposed himself and asked, “Was that good?”

“...Wow...” was all Todoroki could muster; his soft cheeks as red as half of his hair.

“H-Heh, yeah, it's not really something I show off to other people, but after Kirishima helped me shake off some of the cobwebs, well, I guess I'm a lot better at this than I realized, hehe...” Midoriya admitted with a blush as he rubbed the back of his neck sheepishly. He then stood back up straight to caress his stomach up and down, adding, “But I can probably keep going a little while longer, if you want?”

Watching his boyfriend massage his stomach like that had Todoroki squirming again until he finally just came out and said, “...Uh...Midoriya...this is going to sound a little weird, so if it makes you uncomfortable don't worry, you don't need to do it, but...um...would you mind lifting your shirt up...?”

Midoriya blinked upon hearing Todoroki's request. “Hm? Lift my shirt up...?”

“Y-Yeah, uh...I...kind of want to see your belly when you burp,” Todoroki uttered, again, blushing a little as he spoke.

And he wasn't the only one.

The notion of being ogled by anyone was not something Midoriya was used to, least of all just having someone ogle his bare stomach. But then again, this wasn't just anyone, it was Midoriya's boyfriend. And for as apprehensive as Midoriya might have been under normal circumstances...there was something rather exciting about getting to 'show off' for his boyfriend; getting to be a little 'naughtier' than he normally was.

So, Midoriya grabbed the bottom of his shirt and tugged it all the way up just below his broad chest, exposing his toned, athletic stomach to Todoroki. Slowly, Midoriya ran his hand up and down his bare belly, tracing his fingers across his bare skin, and even grabbing the waistband of his sports shorts to tug them down just ever so slightly to expose more of his belly to his boyfriend.

“How's that?” Midoriya asked in an almost teasing sort of manner.

Todoroki was too aroused to even speak, so he just nodded sharply and quietly as he filmed his boyfriend's stomach.

Midoriya grinned at the sight, then proceeded to gulp down some air. His fingers kneaded the area above his bellybutton, pressing his fingertips into his flesh firmly as he felt his stomach fill up with air.

Todoroki got a good view of Midoriya's bare belly pushing out slightly and growing tighter to the touch as it filled with oxygen. A moment later, it quickly sucked into itself as Midoriya let out a large burp, then sucked out and in again as he followed it up immediately with another, slightly weaker but significantly longer burp. The motion caused his gut pushing inward longer before expanding back to its normal toned shape as Midoriya sighed heavily and patted his bare belly in satisfaction.

“Ahhh, that was a good one,” Midoriya moaned out in a satisfied manner.

In the zone, Midoriya did a quick gulp and just as quickly belched it out, and then again, and again, until Midoriya found himself once again doing those rapid-fire belches, still showing off his stomach as he erupted. Todoroki watched in silent glee as Midoriya's middle quickly sucked in and out rapidly with each short but sharp eructation his boyfriend let rip. He could see Midoriya's stomach muscles clenching with each gaseous push and loved it. Todoroki lost count of how many burps Midoriya let out back-to-back like that, but Midoriya eventually punctuated it with another really long belch that strained to push out of him for a full five and a half seconds before ending with a moan that left Midoriya's tongue hanging from his maw almost lewdly.

Feeling a little more bold, Midoriya just stripped his shirt off completely, showing off his bare, toned torso to his evermore blushy boyfriend. Then, without even being prompted, Midoriya started gulping down air. He gulped and gulped, giving Todoroki a full view of his bare stomach as it slowly tightened and subtly expanded with the influx of oxygen filling him up. Midoriya's soft, freckled face appeared strained as he seemed to go a little past his limits, making his bellybutton appear tighter and slightly stretched out.

When he took in as much air as he could, Midoriya huffed, and turned to the side, letting Todoroki see the curvature of his belly as he slowly rubbed it up and down. "Ugh...ohhh man, my belly...just gotta let it brew for a bit..." Midoriya moaned, half-hamming it up for the camera, half-actually strained as he massaged his gut and let the air circulate.

Todoroki sat there, filming, body tense with aroused anticipation and excitement.

A mere moment later, Midoriya sucked in one final deep breath, making his throat gurgle as he clutched his belly tightly with both hands, before he lurched forward, and let out a truly THUNDEROUS belch! It was explosively loud, brassy, and more abrasive than anything Midoriya had let out all night. Not only was the sound absolutely incredible, but Todoroki could get a clear view of Midoriya's tight belly deflating as he forced as much of that air out all at once as possible.

When it ended, Midoriya was left panting, sweaty mess, actually winded from the sheer exertion behind that eructation. "Haaahh...hhhaaaahhh...ohh my god, that was-" Midoriya started to say, but trailed off as his brow furrowed in discomfort before he SLAPPED his belly as hard as he could and knocked out another loud burp, followed immediately by a longer, rolling belch like a chain-combo that left him gasping in a relieved manner. "Grraahh, there it is...ugh...sorry, didn't get it all out the first time, *whew*..." Midoriya panted as he rubbed his firm gut in an exhausted manner.

The notion that Todoroki had all of this on film had almost not even registered for the dual-quirked teen. He genuinely could not have been more turned on in that moment. "...That was...that was incredible, Midoriya..." he muttered under his breath, still too aroused to speak up normally.

Midoriya was still rubbing his lightly gurgling stomach and catching his breath to reply. "Thanks...heh, again, I haven't done this in years, but back in the day, I was actually REALLY good at burping on cue, thanks to Kacchan. I'm nothing compared to him or Kirishima, but I could definitely give 'em a run for their money, heh..." Midoriya finally spoke up, patting his stomach heartily a few times in a more showy manner. He huffed again and added, "I think I can only do one more before I start to feel sick, hehe. Whadduya say to a big, grand finale?"

“...I mean, I thought that WAS the grand finale, you don't have to burp anymore if it's going to upset your stomach,” Todoroki said, a little more composed, but still red as a tomato.

“There's one more thing I wanted to try for you,” Midoriya said with a grin.

“...Okay, but...only if you won't feel sick after,” Todoroki said, but now a little more excited at what Midoriya had in store.

Midoriya nodded and said, “Alright, just give it a minute first so my stomach settles. If I try doing this now, I might throw up, h-heh...so...while it settles, could you do me a favor?”

Todoroki tilted his head ever so slightly at Midoriya's request, especially since the green-haired teen was smirking a little suggestively when he said that.

But then, Midoriya sat down on the bed next to Todoroki and, to Todoroki's shock, took his hand and placed it against his warm, bare stomach. Midoriya then leaned back, resting both hands against the mattress beneath him and said, in an equally suggestive manner, “Would you mind rubbing my belly...?”

Todoroki was floored. He'd fantasized about doing this but had never worked up the nerve to ask or try it out. Now that he was actually doing it, he was kind of overwhelmed. At first, he just remained frozen in place, feeling Midoriya's stomach beneath his palm; how warm it felt, and how, despite his firm abs, Midoriya's stomach still felt smooth and soft on the surface. There was definite tension, likely due to how strained his stomach muscles were from all the exertion.

So, upon swallowing thinly, Todoroki began to very tenderly stroke Midoriya's belly. He got his phone close to Midoriya's stomach as he slowly caressed it up and down in smooth, sensual motion. “...H-How is that...?”

“Mmmm, very nice...” Midoriya all but purred, encouraging Todoroki to continue his treatment.

His right hand gingerly ran circles across Midoriya's middle, using his fingers to knead into its tense surface to try and undo the knots his stomach muscles were no doubt forming inside. As he rubbed, Todoroki continued filming Midoriya's stomach from every angle, especially the lower dominant shots. Drawn to Midoriya's bellybutton, Todoroki's index finger traced circles around the outer rim before dipping inside and kneading it from within.

Midoriya moaned a little more loudly and slightly more overtly lewdly at that, biting his lower lip as Todoroki continued before pulling his finger out and continuing to massage Midoriya's tense belly, and filming himself all the while.

After this continued for a few minutes more, Midoriya finally started gulping down some air again. Todoroki's hand remained on Midoriya's belly as the boy continued taking in air. As Midoriya gulped and gulped, Todoroki could actually feel Midoriya's stomach just slightly swell beneath his hand; growing tauter to the touch and slightly more curved out the more he filled it with air. It felt as tight as a drum after a certain point, with Midoriya huffing uncomfortably. But then he just kept gulping even more air down into his slightly aching gut, pushing himself past his limits until his stomach started making noises. The anticipation was going to drive Todoroki mad.

Midoriya groaned uncomfortably before grabbing Todoroki's hand and maneuvering his palm just above his bellybutton. "Mph, push..." he muttered.

All too eagerly, Todoroki complied, pressing down on Midoriya's belly...

...And almost instantly, Midoriya threw his head back, and let loose an absolutely COLOSSAL belch, easily dwarfing every eructation he'd let out all night as it blasted out past his rippling lips with such force that some saliva shot out of his maw. The absolute POWER behind that burp was so great that Todoroki could feel the springs in the mattress beneath them reverberate intensely as the belch echoed throughout the entire dorm, and likely heard by other students at this point...

As that absolute behemoth blasted out of Midoriya's mouth, Todoroki could feel Midoriya's belly deflating as that air violently expelled itself from his gut. And just as it was rumbling to a finish, Todoroki pushed down harder on Midoriya's stomach, prolonging that burp and making it pick up in volume again until, after a stunning eight plus seconds, it finally rumbled to a finish.

Midoriya's face was flush and sweaty from the exertion as he was left huffing and puffing in a failed effort to catch his breath.

"Haaaahhh...faaaaaahhhh...o-okay...hahhh..." Midoriya struggled to speak, voice still hoarse from that beastly roar. "...Ohhh man, m-maybe I went a little overbo**OOOOOORRRRRP!!!!**" Midoriya was caught off guard when a large burp cut him off midsentence. Like a cork being released, Midoriya felt the rest of the air that was stuck in his stomach rushing up all at once.

Without warning, he snatched the phone from Todoroki's still petrified hands and burped monstrously right into the camera from point blank, followed immediately by a raunchy afterburp that dragged on, and a softer one right after that.

When Midoriya finally stopped burping, he stopped the recording so Todoroki wouldn't run out of memory, and immediately flopped lifelessly onto his back with his arms sprawled to his sides.

“Haaaahhh...ohhh my god...I've never burped so much in my entire life, hah...that was exhausting...” Midoriya panted, his bare torso glistening with sweat from the sheer exertion it took to keep eructing like that for such a prolonged period of time.

Todoroki, upon finally recovering from that masterful display of crassness, laid down besides his exhausted boyfriend and resumed gently rubbing his belly. “...That was...the sexiest thing I've ever seen...thank you for that, Midoriya...I...I don't even know what to say right now...”

Midoriya moaned in delight at having his abs caressed by Todoroki, who was now using both hands, since he was done filming.

“Mmmm, happy to do it...h-heh, that was honestly kind of fun, not just showing off but...well, getting to be sexy for someone I love...” Midoriya muttered, blushing a little at the end of his sentence.

Todoroki leaned down and kissed Midoriya's belly before resting his chin on his lower stomach as he rubbed the sides of Midoriya's gut and added, “You're always sexy.”

Midoriya bit his lower lip and looked down at his boyfriend both lovingly and longingly. Todoroki shared the look right back, and soon, that shared longing turned to shared lust for one another...

Needless to say, their night was just getting 'gassed' up...