

There's a universal truth one must always remember: when one is 'friends' with a very volatile young werewolf, one must avoid angering that werewolf at all costs.

Such was a lesson that Izuku Midoriya was, unfortunately, about to learn the hard way.

“N-Now, Kacchan, l-let's not get hasty,” Midoriya uttered with a nervous little smile as he inched back, only to find himself pinned against a nearby tree out in the forest as the young werewolf in question, Katsuki Bakugou, loomed over him and snarled with a wicked, fang-filled grin on his face.

“Who's bein' hasty, huh, shitty nerd?” Bakugou growled as he clutched the bark of the tree on either side of Midoriya's head and leaned in real close. His hot, stinking breath pelted Midoriya's face, making him cough and squirm uncomfortably. “Ya wanna boss me around? Tell me I can't eat somethin' when I can eat whatever the fuck I want?!?”

“B-But if you broke into that farmer's barn, he'd shoot you! I didn't want you to get hurt-”

“-Ya think I can take care'uh myself?!” Bakugou snapped back.

“T-That's not what I said! You just can't be careless!” Midoriya tried to defend himself.

Bakugou paused for a moment, but then, an utterly fiendish grin took him. “...Hmph, y'know somethin', nerd? Maybe I oughta be more careful with what I eat...an' just stick t'easy pickin's...”

Before Midoriya could even pretend he didn't know what Bakugou meant, a loud, hungry-sounding rumble bellowed from the blond wolf's abs. Bakugou inched closer until his muscular stomach was pressed up against Midoriya's as it rumbled against the green-haired boy heavily again.

Midoriya gulped nervously and said, “...I could just get you food in town if you'd prefer-”

“-Naaaaaahhhh...” Bakugou hissed, intentionally breathing his stale, putrid breath all over Midoriya's face, who tried not to gag at the stench. “I think I prefer somethin' with a lil more meat...”

And without warning, Bakugou grabbed Midoriya with his vice-like grip, pinning his shoulders and arms in place as he hoisted him up and opened his maw nice and wide; far wider than any human should conceivably be able to open their jaws. Of course, werewolves didn't have that issue. And before Midoriya knew it, before he could shout in protest, he was getting engulfed.

His head and shoulders were quickly shoved into Bakugou's salivating maw. It was a small miracle that those fangs didn't carve up Midoriya's soft, freckled face, honestly. Midoriya clenched his eyes shut as Bakugou ravenously wolfed the boy down more and more. Bakugou's throat bulged out obscenely as he shoveled more and more of the squirming boy down his gullet. His flat, muscular stomach quickly started to bulge out, raising up his white t-shirt and weighing down his blue trousers. He just kept on rapidly forcing more and more of Midoriya down, swelling up just as rapidly the more of Midoriya he got down.

Until, with a sickeningly wet and hearty gulp, Bakugou swallowed Midoriya whole, sending the boy plummeting into Bakugou's now MASSIVE belly. Bakugou's gut ballooned out by nearly four feet, completely riding up his shirt and forcing Bakugou to hunch over as his giant belly weighed down past his knees. Upon finally getting Midoriya down, Bakugou gasped breathlessly, saliva spewing from his maw and dribbling down his chin as he rubbed as much of his giant belly as he could reach, groaning from both the exertion and the sheer euphoria of having such a filling meal stuffing him all at once like that.

Before he could so much as utter a word, he lurched briefly, then threw his head back and expelled an utterly ground-shaking belch. The sheer force and volume behind that almighty eructation was enough to send the birds flying off into the sky and scaring any nearby woodland animals off. His enormous belly rippled and quivered as that eruption blasted past his lips for several seconds straight.

When it ended, Bakugou moaned heavily, as he dropped to his knees and let his massive belly push down against the grass beneath him. "Fffffuuuuuuck...ya filled me up, nerd..." Bakugou groaned out in a strained voice as he leaned against his own beanbag chair of a gut and smacked it heavily, knocking loose another big, brassy burp in the process, followed by a smaller one after that.

Midoriya shouted something at Bakugou, but his voice was muffled from within the organ and from the sheer intensity of all the gurgling that erupted from his unbearably heavy belly.

Bakugou just took to rubbing his globe of a belly with both hands, leaning down and listening close as his gut made all sorts of gastric, strained noises. His bushy tail wagged heavily as he panted contently, letting his drooling tongue hang from his maw like a hybrid mutt he was. "Haaaaahhh...happy now, stupid Deku? I didn't touch the stupid fuckin' farm animals'n got myself a nice, fillin' meal for it," Bakugou all but purred as he gripped the side of his giant belly and gave it a firm jostle, shaking Midoriya's confines up.

It also shook loose another pressure pocket, making Bakugou grimace with discomfort and burp heavily, spewing some strands of saliva in the process.

When it ended, Bakugou grunted in dissatisfaction, not yet feeling the relief he wanted, until he SLAPPED his fat belly as hard as he could and knocked loose another HUGE belch in the process. Leaves and branches actually fell from trees in its gaseous wake.

Bakugou moaned in relief and cracked a small laugh. “Haaaah...haha...that was a good one...” Bakugou mumbled drunkenly as he continued to rub his belly all over. “Tch, fuckin' Deku...don't do nothin' right even as food...can't even make me burp right, gotta do all the fuckin' work myself, don't I...” Bakugou swallowed down some air in the process. Wouldn't want his prey to suffocate after all...

Suddenly, Bakugou yelped as he felt a sharp blow in the center of his belly, and a sudden jerking motion that caused a small bulge to protrude from his flesh before snapping back in place. Bakugou gripped that tender part of his belly and snarled menacingly.

“You fuckin' punk, did you just kick my gut from inside?!” Bakugou hissed angrily.

“Oh, what're you gonna do about it?! You already ATE me, Kacchan!” Midoriya's muffled voice finally snapped back before kicking again and making Bakugou wince in actual discomfort.

Bakugou growled viciously, baring his fangs, before an evil grin formed over his handsome face. “Heh, yer right, stupid Deku...I can't eat'cha again...but I CAN do *this*...” Bakugou said before practically laying down squarely on his huge, Midoriya-filled belly. He applied as much weight to his gut as he could and started to grind his belly against the ground, grinding Midoriya up as he was pinned between the ground and Bakugou's full bodyweight, being tenderized from inside the churning organ.

Midoriya cried out, trying to resist being compressed and battered, but he had no wriggle room to work with. All the while, Bakugou just kept grinding away, swaying his hips a little and even pushing himself up from the ground just to drop back down against his belly even harder. Until eventually, all of this extra pressure against his domed out gut built up a torrent of gas that rocketed up Bakugou's throat.

The wolf boy winced, cheeks puffing out for a moment, before his maw lurched wide open and out exploded the single loudest, longest, most utterly volatile BELCH that Bakugou had ever produced in his young life. It exploded out of him with such ferocity that the ground itself quivered violently in its wake, tightening Midoriya's confines in the process. Bakugou pushed down as he burped, forcing as much gas and pressure out as possible, prolonging his eructation as it rumbled out from the very depths of Bakugou's belly for a jaw-dropping ten straight seconds, never dipping in volume in any of that time.

Bakugou was left panting breathlessly in absolute ecstasy when it finally rumbled to a sharp, forceful finish, slowing rubbing his perfectly spherical belly in abject satisfaction and bliss. “Haaahhhh...fffaaaahhhh...ohhhh fuck me, nerd, that was...” Bakugou started to say, but paused momentarily before letting rip a lazy, raunchy afterburp, followed by two smaller ones after that, back to back. “Ahhh...ohh fuck...hah...ffffuck me, that was amazin'...”

In spite of the situation, he nevertheless gulped down some air so Midoriya wouldn't suffocate in there.

Then, he glanced down at his gut and gave it another taunting slap, grinning when he heard Midoriya yelp. “Now're you gonna behave, like a good snack?”

Midoriya coughed weakly but didn't punch or kick again, earning a nod of approval from Bakugou.

“Yeah, that's what I thought, ya punkass...”

It took some doing, but Bakugou managed to push himself up to his feet, stumbling a bit as his giant, wobbling belly nearly made him topple over. Thankfully, he managed to grip his huge belly with both hands and hold it steady. Though, the wobbling and sloshing was still enough to force another tonsil-rattling belch out of Bakugou, who huffed and pounded his chest with one hand as the other still lugged his gigantic gut.

“Mph, fuck, yer makin' me gassy, shitty nerd...” Bakugou mumbled as he let out a smaller burp and cleared his windpipes.

“When are you gonna let me out, Kacchan?” Midoriya spoke up over all the intense stomach noises all around him.

“When I feel like it,” Bakugou said, before yawning like a lion, letting his tongue stick out in the process, before smacking his chops and idly patting his belly. “Now shut the fuck up already, I'mma go find a place t'nap'n if ya don't piss me off, I'll let'cha out then...”

“...Fair enough,” Midoriya conceded.

“I wasn't askin' if ya thought it was fair, punk. Don't get too familiar, cuz yer still always gonna be food t'me, got that?” Bakugou warned, before lugging his huge belly as best he could with both hands and waddling his way deeper into the forest. All that lumbering bounced and jostled his gut constantly, so Bakugou found himself burping the entire way through the forest. But he didn't mind. After all, it might help him make room, should he decide to have a small snack before he napped. And if Midoriya was bothered by it? Well, what should a wolf care what his prey thinks? Even if it was prey he ultimately had no intention of hurting...well, not **FATALLY**, at any rate...*baby steps, right?*