

“Haaah...ohhh that was quite delicious,” Cyno murmured quietly as he laid there in the grass, patting his bare belly contentedly. His normally concave midsection was bulging out quite nicely and pressing down against his golden belt, revealing a sliver of his curvy hips.

Laying in the grass besides him was Tighnari, whose soft cheeks reddened as he placed his gloved, padded hand against Cyno's bloated belly, slowly caressing its smooth, perfect curvature with a look of longing in his eyes. “I'm pleased that you enjoyed my cooking so much. It's my first time making Tahchin, so I was a little worried it wouldn't come out as delicious as what you're used to.”

“...Mmm, it tasted tremendous,” Cyno mused, licking his lips contently as one arm rested behind his helmeted head, giving Tighnari full access to his gluttonous gut. His other arm wrapped around Tighnari's back and tugged him close, letting the Forest Chief nuzzle up against Cyno's bare upper body, and get as handsy as he wanted. “...Though, Collei staying away from the pot probably didn't hurt...”

“Ugh, how that child could give us food poisoning making OATMEAL, I will never understand...” Tighnari sighed to himself, but nevertheless continued delicately running his padded fingertips across Cyno's soft, burbling middle.

Cyno moaned at the sensation, arching his back a little so his belly would stick up more, prompting Tighnari to swallow thinly and run his palm across the dead center of Cyno's gorged stomach. The tip of his finger dipped teasingly into Cyno's bellybutton.

Immediately, the young general moaned a little erotically and arched his back out a little more. The way Cyno bit his lower lip made Tighnari smirk. Cyno always had an especially delicate navel, and for as much as he adored having his belly rubbed, nothing got his blood pumping more than a bit of bellybutton teasing.

Tighnari let his fingertip continue to idly trace around inside of Cyno's navel, much to the latter's utter splendor, until eventually, Tighnari pulled his finger out. Then, Tighnari's fingertip practically ghosted little circles across the outer rim of Cyno's bellybutton. His delicate, immensely sensitive skin caused delightful, tingling sensation to course through Cyno's body, instinctively causing the young man to buck his hips a little.

In doing so, Tighnari could hear all that digesting Tahchin simmering inside of Cyno's belly slosh rather audibly. At least for him. His long, fox ears perked up at the sound, prompting Tighnari to lean his head a little closer towards Cyno's belly, letting one of his long ears point towards it.

Almost immediately, Tighnari picked up on the sounds of Cyno's stomach rather loudly burbling away like a vat of chemicals on the fritz.

Tighnari's face reddened that much more.

"Mmm...my, my, your belly certainly gets rather very noisy after eating Tahchin, doesn't it," Tighnari mused, running his hand from side to side of Cyno's ample stomach, adding, "...though, in fairness, that might just be because I fed you about a dozen dishes worth..."

"Mph, could be," Cyno grunted, shifting slightly as the gurgling in his gut intensified.

Tighnari could hear it too. The bubbling in Cyno's belly grew louder, and suddenly, started to rise up Cyno's gullet, working its way higher and higher, until...

**'HRRR-BBRRRRMMPH!!!!'**

...Cyno quickly brought a fist up to his mouth and just barely managed to muffle a rather large, rumbling belch. Tighnari's long, sensitive ears could hear the sheer influx of gas reverberating intensely from within Cyno's puffed out cheeks.

And as soon as it ended, Cyno turned his head and muffled an even longer burp, this one rumbling a little harder for a little over three seconds before it crescendoed into a breezy groan between relief and discomfort.

Tighnari's soft cheeks grew bright and rosy after that display.

"Oof, pardon me," Cyno muttered indifferently, blowing the gas off to the side and tapping his chest a few times to clear his throat.

"It would feel tremendously better if you let those out instead of trying to muffle them like that," Tighnari insisted, teasingly groping Cyno's soft but heavy underbelly.

"Mph, most definitely, but I was concerned that doing so when you're in such close proximity would be a bit painful, given how immensely sensitive your ears can be," Cyno insisted, scratching the back of his neck and adding, "...they can get rather loud after all..."

"Oh trust me, I'm VERY well aware," Tighnari insisted with what almost sounded like a purr as he gave Cyno's softer underbelly a tight squeeze, making Cyno moan rather loudly in the process. "Don't hold it in..."

Before Cyno could ask what 'it' was, the squeezing caused another sizable pressure pocket to start to fester and churn within him. Cyno grimaced as he felt that familiar pressure once again rising up in his chest. Instinctively, he brought his fist up again, but this time, Tighnari squeezed a little harder and once again insisted, “*Let it out...*”

So, Cyno pulled his fist away, and instead, opened his mouth, and burped. It was a little low and airy, as if most of it wasn't expelled. Grunting with discomfort, Cyno grabbed his belly and huffed. “Ngh, think it's stuck...”

He opened his mouth to burp again, but nothing satisfying came out.

To help, Cyno sat up, hoping it would help him let out that unwanted gas in his gut freely. But the movement caused the gas to shift and rush up his throat like a rocket. So, as soon as Cyno sat up, his maw almost immediately lurched open as a HUGE belch exploded out of him like a bomb going off in his belly.

**“HAAAAAAAAAVU  
UUUUURRRRRRAA  
AAAAAAAAAHHH-  
OOOOOOORRRRR  
URRPH!!!!!!!!!!!!”**

The utterly monstrous eructation bellowed out of Cyno so aggressively that Tighnari would swear he felt the soil beneath them rumble slightly. It was loud enough to scare a few nearby birds off, at the very least!

After several uninterrupted seconds, that beastly eruption rumbled to a hard finish and left Cyno gasping breathlessly. “Ahhh...hhhaahhh...ooOooohhh goodness, that felt so-” Cyno paused to hit his chest firmly and knock loose a rather sizable afterburp that left him moaning some more before concluding with, “...sooooo good...” He lazily flopped down onto his back once more.

Cyno's heavy belly rose and fell with each labored breath he took, before he almost drunkenly glanced back at the immensely red-faced Tighnari and smirked.

“H-Heh, apologies to your eardrums, my friend...”

Tighnari eventually smirked in spite of how utterly flustered and aroused he'd become, then reached down and gave Cyno's belly a few firm pats, making the young man hiccup and causing a rather satisfying thumping sound to erupt from Cyno's belly.

“T-Trust me...I do not mind one iota...”

Tighnari's hand started to slide down Cyno's belly and pull his belt and pelvic shielded flap down a little, exposing more of his hips and a bit more of his underbelly, before pulling just slightly lower...

“...Though, if you'd like, you COULD make it up to me...” Tighnari remarked a little suggestively as his hand started to run down Cyno's oh-so smooth thigh, and then, a little inward...

Suddenly, it was Cyno's turn to blush.

“Hmmm, I suppose I COULD use the exercise,” Cyno conceded, patting his belly for emphasis before adding, “...Although, my belly is still immensely full from all that Tahchin...and too much movement might make me a little gassy...I'd hate to deafen you when we're so close together...”

As if to emphasize the point, the sound of more familiar churning from within Cyno's rounded stomach made Tighnari's ears twitch.

Tighnari's face literally couldn't be any redder, but nonetheless, he saddled up closer to Cyno, and began to pull Cyno's belt off altogether, before slowly removing Cyno's lower body gear.

“Then that is one risk I am more than willing and eager to take...”