

“Urrrgh...oooohhh man...” Boruto Uzumaki groaned upon entertaining his home. Mercifully, his parents and sister were all gone, which meant they couldn't see him as utterly *bloated* as he'd ever been in his entire young life. Boruto's normally flat stomach was bulging out by well over two feet. It was perfectly rounded, hiking up the t-shirt beneath his unzipped black and violet jumper and sagging notably from the sheer mass of ramen churning within the boy.

The immensely engorged mound of flesh churned heavily and noisily, making Boruto cringe as he ran his hand up and down the side of his big, burbling belly. He loved ramen but he wasn't usually one to indulge on the stuff THIS much, at least, certainly not in the way his idiot father always did. But after a long day of training and forgetting to eat lunch, his hunger got the better of him.

Boruto huffed, cradling his enormous belly as he slowly made his way towards his room. Upon looking up at that flight of stairs, he almost whimpered to himself at the sight of those steps upwards.

“...Ugh...this is gonna be hell...” Boruto mumbled to himself, wincing a bit as his weighty gut gave an especially thick gurgle. A moment later, Boruto pushed a fist against his mouth and just barely stifled a rather large burp that rumbled loudly behind his lips and puffed his cheeks out as the gas rumbled within his mouth for a little over two seconds. Boruto blew the gas off to the side and fanned the air around his nostrils. “Oof...definitely not as good coming up as it is going down...” he mumbled with his nose crinkled.

Never the less, the blond boy cradled his ballooned out belly with both hands and slowly lumbered his way up those steps, groaning miserably as he did so. Those damned stairs felt like they may as well have been endless. Every single step was painfully taxing as Boruto's rounded gut jiggled and sloshed heavily with each step he took. All that motion stirred the digesting contents within his belly in such an uncomfortable manner that Boruto's gut started burbling like crazy, forcing him to stop halfway up and push a fist against his mouth again, unsure if he was about to burp or puke. But when it passed, he just huffed to himself and resumed lugging his huge, jiggling gut up those stairs. And with every jostle, the loud bubbling in his belly only intensified.

It was a long, arduous endeavor, but somehow, some way, Boruto finally managed to reach his bedroom. He breathed a weary sigh, straining from the sheer weight of his bulbous, ramen-filled gut. But before he could take another step, a loud, aggressive gurgle rumbled deep from within his immensely overstuffed stomach. Boruto winced, clutching his big, soft belly with one hand and covering his mouth with the other. For a moment, his face went green, as if he was about to be sick. To make matters worse, his throat hitched and his cheeks suddenly bulged out, causing his eyes go to go wide with nauseated panic. Try as he might, this time, he couldn't hold back, but when Boruto's maw finally lurched open...?

“BRRRRRRRAAA  
AAAAAAAH  
HHAAAAAA  
AVVVVVURRRR-  
OOOOOOVVVVURR  
RRRRRAAAAAA  
AAPH!!!!!!!!!!!!”

An absolute behemoth of a BELCH exploded out past Boruto's rippling lips with such force that one would swear the ground itself was quivering in its wake. All that movement getting up the stairs stirred up an insane amount of gas that desperately needed to expel itself from Boruto's gut. So great was the utter force behind the eructation that Boruto's bare, bulging belly actually rippled like gelatin as he burped.

After a staggering six uninterrupted seconds, that monster finally rolled to a finish, leaving Boruto panting breathlessly. The relief was utterly indescribable! “Faaahh...hhaaaaahhh...ohhhhhhhh my god, that was-” Boruto started to say, but stopped, grimaced, took a sharp breath, and let out another full-throated belch; not nearly as explosive as that beast he let rip, followed immediately by a tiny little afterburp. He moaned with euphoria and gave his big belly a couple of resounding pats of relief and satisfaction, making his gut jiggle heavily with each pat he gave. “Gaaahhhh...ohhh man, did I need that... *whew...*!”

Normally, Boruto would have been embarrassed to have burped that loudly, but thankfully, nobody was home, so he could avoid hearing an earful from his sister. Besides, it's not like his dad didn't burp like that all the time, given how constantly the "Hokage" always made a pig of himself around his favorite ramen joint. Hell, even his mom could let out some shockingly loud burps from time to time. Still, Boruto always tried to be a LITTLE more composed than that.

Then again, when he had the place all to himself, he didn't have to worry and could just let loose as needed.

Feeling the enormous relief that eructation provided, Boruto kicked off his sandals and lumbered his way over to his bed, where the blond boy finally got off of his bare feet and managed to lay himself down atop his bed.

"OooOoohhh...finally..." Boruto moaned as he slowly caressed his rounded belly up and down. As Boruto laid atop his bed, his immensely glutted gut jutted above him like a fleshy beach ball. The overworked organ swayed as Boruto's hands roamed up and down every inch of it. He couldn't help but groan in utter satisfaction at being so impossibly stuffed, toes curling in contentment as he did so.

Sure, he wasn't Naruto. Stuffing himself into a food-drunk stupor wasn't the norm for him the way it was for his boneheaded father, but for as much as he was loathed to admit it, he could definitely see why his dad constantly overindulged like this. It felt so oddly satisfying having a belly so packed to the brim with ramen. And with how weighty his gut felt, he was probably going to sleep like a baby. Which was just as well, because Boruto was going to need a LOT of time to fully digest this much ramen...

As Boruto laid there atop his bed, slowly rubbing his big belly, another gurgle rather loudly bellowed from the deepest depths of his gut. Pushing firmly into the side of his belly, Boruto threw his head back, and freely let out one last loud, belly-rippling belch. Boruto's stomach once again quivered like a flesh-colored plate of gelatin before his eructation morphed into a groan of relief, followed by a hearty pat of satisfaction to his belly.

Yeah, needless to say, Boruto definitely wouldn't mind overindulging like this in the future...

*...Again, so long as nobody is around to bug him...*