

“BWVVVVVVVV
OOORRRRRRAAAA
AVVVURRRRAAAA
AAPHH!!!!!!!!!!!!”

You blushed profusely as an absolutely *beastly*-sized belch echoed throughout the luxury bedroom and raged on for a good few seconds before crescendoing into a moan of relief.

The source of that 'lion roar' was the sexiest lion of them all, your boyfriend, Leona Kingscholar, who slumped back atop his king-sized bed and groaned. “Ohhh man, I'm so damn full...” Leona moaned as he used one hand against the mattress for support while using the other to give his big, fat belly a resounding slap of satisfaction, making his tan flesh ripple beneath his palm.

You drank in the sight of that gloriously lush belly of his and felt the blood rushing to your loins. Leona's once lean, athletic build had grown significantly wider since you two hooked up and he decided to indulge your feeding kink. His once lean hips had grown quite thick and curvy with an equally lush rump to boot. Leona's chest and muscles were still firm but his once-athletic pecs had some slight softness to them now, and his face, handsome as ever, was just a subtlest bit rounder than it used to be.

But nowhere did Leona's weight gain become more apparent than his belly.

His once-toned, concave stomach had grown into a big, doughy paunch, one that protruded naturally by around a foot more than it used to, and jiggled with his every motion. And after tonight's feeding session, it was so utterly bloated and heavy that it well over doubled in size and forced Leona to spread his thick thighs out just to give that glorious gut of his some breathing room.

Indulging some herbivore like yourself may have seemed beneath him, but as you quickly found out, he was kinda into this 'feeding' thing. After all, what was more kingly than having a loyal subject feed and pamper him? Ruggie certainly wouldn't do that...he'd probably just eat all the damn food himself...

Leona hiccuped, making his big belly bounce before he huffed and grinned back at you in an almost drunken manner. “C'mere, Herbivore, your *king* needs some love...” Leona said in that sultry, seductive way of his as he gripped the side of his fat, pooching gut and gave it a tantalizing jiggle.

You swallowed thinly at the sight of Leona jostling his belly with one hand, and hearing all that digesting food sloshing around inside of him. All too eagerly, you climbed into bed with the bloated, shirtless young lion demi, who was wearing nothing but a pair of fine pajama pants, which hugged around his booty tightly.

Leona licked his fangs and grinned as he slowly traced circles across that weighty, gurgling mass of flesh. “Like what ya see?” Leona purred before using both arms for support and arching his back, making his belly stick out more prominently. “Well, unless you wanna be my dessert, I suggest you do more than just ogle my belly, Herbivore...”

He really shouldn't tease you with a good time like that...

Eagerly, you placed your palms right against that big, beautiful belly of his. It was so unbelievably soft to the touch, with skin as smooth as butter. Slowly, you began to run your hands up and down that tan mound of flesh, watching as it swayed slightly with the directions your hands rubbed over. Your fingers dug into his skin, really sinking into that gelatinous belly as you caressed and fondled it from top to bottom.

Leona rested his eyes shut and rumbled pleasantly at the feeling, moaning, “Oooooohhhh yeah, I knew there was a reason I hadn't eaten you yet...”

You smacked Leona's belly hard in response, making it ripple heavily from the impact point and causing Leona to hiccup loudly again, before he grunted and hit his chest.

He smirked back at you and whispered, “Keep it up...see how feisty ya are once I gulp you down'n digest ya for a week, Herbivore...”

You just rolled your eyes and ran circles against the side of his plump gut, insisting that no one else would do his homework for him if he did.

“Meh, I could always pay Ruggie to do it...” he muttered dismissively.

You reminded him that that no one else would do his homework for him...and actually PASS.

Leona scoffed and shook his head. “Hmph, fair 'nuff...” he said before licking his lips as he looked you over and added, “I'll just eat'cha after I graduate then...”

The absolute tease...

As you continued rubbing Leona's belly, you just couldn't get over how big it was. Leona was getting so big...

“Tch, whadduya expect?”

Groping Leona's delectably soft underbelly, you gave it a squeeze and lightly jiggled Leona's belly around, shuddering at the sight of it jostling away like gelatin, and the sound / feeling of all that food sloshing around within the young lion. Admittedly, you tended to get carried away seeing Leona just so big and fat like this. In fairness though, Leona was definitely sturdy enough to handle your particular brand of rougher pampering.

Though, as you gleefully jiggled Leona's belly around, overtaken with your lust and all that wonderfully thick sloshing you could hear erupting from Leona's gut, you didn't pick up on the rather intense burbling that was also churning deep from Leona's belly.

Leona grimaced and hiccuped loudly again, making his belly bounce and wobble in your grasp from the sudden spasm. He hiccuped again and covered his mouth for a moment, until his hand got blown back and he let loose an absolutely *monstrous* belch, one that blasted out of him so hard that you could feel the springs in the mattress beneath you both vibrate. That wasn't all that vibrated though, Leona burped so hard that his belly actually rippled from the sheer force of the gas so loudly evacuating his system.

When it ended, Leona was left panting breathlessly as he slumped back and muttered, “Oof...holy shit...” before slapping the side of his fat, jiggling gut and forcing out another solid belch.

You leaned forward and rested the side of your head against his pillowy gut, listening as his belly churned and bubbled like a cauldron in Crewel's alchemy class.

There was definitely a lot more gas festering away. So, you slid your finger into Leona's deep bellybutton and pushed into it firmly. Like clockwork, another resounding belch blasted out of Leona. You pushed even deeper and were swiftly rewarded with a longer, raunchier burp that left Leona gasping when it ended.

You gave the side of Leona's weighty gut a few pats, making him hiccup again before teasing that he was becoming like a cross between a plush toy and a gassy squeak toy.

Leona gave you a sharp but almost amused look, before saying, “Don't act like I don't see through this...actin' all teasin' t'mask how riled up you're getting'...”

He sniffed you for a moment and grinned wide enough to show off his fangs.

“Heh, typical Herbivore...you ain't as subtle as ya think...”

Then, with impossible strength and agility, Leona gripped your arm and effortlessly flipped you on your back and pinned you down onto the bed with his vice-like grip. His big, doughy gut pushed against your entire torso as he subtly began his belly against you.

“Never forget how quickly this squeak toy could gobble ya up, especially with how tasty yer lookin'...” Leona said with a lick of his lips, as he leaned down slightly and purred out, “And you'd enjoy every second of it, wouldn'tcha, you lil *pervivore*...”

You hated how clever Leona's nicknames could get when he tried...and hated even more how hard you were blushing.

Leona chuckled as he continued to sway his wide hips and grind his belly against your body while his tail idly lashed behind his rounded butt.

“Mmm, but don'tchu worry,” he purred, adding, “...your king is nothin' if not generous...”

To drive home his point, Leona took a deep breath, and held it for a moment, before pushing his gut down against you. As soon as he did, Leona lurched down and burped as hard as he could right in your face. His warm, odorous breath blasted your face, proving that, yes, you could, in fact, blush so hard that your cheeks like they'd catch fire.

As if that weren't glorious enough, Leona shifted up higher and proceeded to smother his big, pillowy belly against your face. Your entire head was enveloped by that plush, warm, doughy flesh, pushing down against you as whatever aroused nonsense you tried to espouse was completely muffled by Leona's bellyfat. You shuddered something fierce when Leona started to grind his belly against your face and kept going for a good bit, swaying his wide, curvy hips to gyrate his fat gut all over around your face.

You felt it gurgle intensely for several seconds; the sound of gaseous, cauldron-like bubbling blaring in your ears, as if giving you a welcome taste of what it must've sounded like being in Leona's belly. When the gurgling reached its peak, you heard and FELT Leona belch again. It was a loud, especially throaty sound that, while muffled to your ears, caused his belly to ripple aggressively around you as you felt the gas evacuate his system.

After it finally ended, Leona moaned with his tongue rather lewdly hanging from his fang-filled maw as he finally pushed himself up so he'd stop smothering you with his fat tum.

“Ahhhh...that was a good one...” he groaned out, leaning to the side somewhat to give his fat gut a couple of hearty, jiggle-inducing pats before glaring down at you, licking his lips and adding, “...definitely made some room fer dessert with that one...”

As his piercing eyes gazed down upon you hungrily...you had no idea if he was about to ravage you, or quite literally swallow you whole...

...Either way, this was one feeding session you wouldn't soon forget...