

A simple picnic with your boyfriend. That wasn't asking too much, was it? Well, apparently, in Fiore, it was, because while the two of you tried to enjoy your lunch...especially him, a small gang of bandits jumped out of the woodworks to steal your jewels. And to pick a fight with mages from Fairy Tail...?

***Definitely** not the smartest of choices one could make...*

“Ha! You bozos really thought ya could get the jump on us, huh? Should'a paid attention t'the insignia's, could'a saved yerselves some trouble!” Boasted the young Fire Mage, Natsu Dragneel as he flexed his bicep and revealed his 'Fairy Tail' tattoo, plain as day across his muscular, bare arm.

He stomped towards the downed goons and dusted himself off. Natsu was slightly ruffled up after such an intense skirmish, but as always, he emerged on top. The bandits were all battered, but could still be a problem. Fortunately, that's where your own very particular powers came into play.

Natsu turned to you and grinned toothily, revealing those wonderful fangs of his as he asked, “Would'ja do the honors?”

Oh, you were more than happy to...

With a few quick, quiet words, you waved your hand in the air and a large pink cloud consumed the fallen bandits. When it dissipated, at first, it looked as if the gang had vanished. Until both you and Natsu stepped closer to reveal the gang had shrunken down; their bodies now the size of action figures.

Suddenly, all of that bravado and venom they were hissing out earlier left them, and in its stead, came terror at the sight of your gigantic selves.

Natsu pounded his fist into his palm and grinned toothily down at the tiny fiends. “Heh, not so tough NOW, are ya...” he boasted.

Still, tiny or not, the bandit leader seemed to work up enough nerve to try and fight anyway. He whipped out what looked like a blade...now no more or less effective than a toothpick...and tried in vein to charge after you.

Natsu's bare foot promptly stomped down on the man, pinning him down between the soft grass and Natsu's unbearably heavy foot. You were both out in the field after all, sitting atop the gentle grass. So Natsu discarded his sandals long before the attack to enjoy the feeling of soft grass between his bare toes. Instead, now, he got to grind his toes against his would-be assailant.

“Tch, c'mon, man, that's the best ya got?” Natsu teased, lightly grinding the heel of his foot into the shrunken bandit leaders' torso.

He could crush him at a moments notice if he wanted. But that wasn't how either of you rolled.

Besides, that would spoil the fun...

And as if on cue...

**\*GWWWWDDDDOOORRRRAGGL!!!\***

A loud, hungry growl erupted from behind Natsu's chiseled abs. Natsu glanced down and rubbed his rumbling stomach hungrily. As he rubbed, he glared down at the bandit leader and slowly ran his tongue across those sharp fangs of his in a predatory manner.

The sight of that display made you shudder. Nonetheless, you masked your arousal long enough to grin down at the tiny assailants and teased that the bandits had interrupted the two of you right before you were about to eat. And that your boyfriend never appreciates anyone getting between him and his meals. You teased that Natsu was, after all, a VERY hungry boy, and gave his firm, bare stomach a few teasing pats.

Then, you reached down and grabbed a few of of the tiny, battered bandits. The others would've fled, but they were far too beaten up after their skirmish with Natsu to get far.

Natsu kneaded his toes into the bandit leader, forcing the man to watch as his underlings were held up to Natsu's maw. You saw him go wide-eyed and shout something in horror, but it fell on deaf ears. Instead, you dangled the first bandit high over Natsu's fang-filled maw. Smoke simmered out from the corners of his mouth as he licked his chops hungrily, then opened wide with an eager "Mrrawwww..."

And before the bandit in your hands could so much as scream, you eagerly forced him into Natsu's salivating maw. The young fire mage eagerly slurped the man into his hungry jaws, clamping his mouth shut behind him and sampling his flavor as he swished the tiny man around inside of his mouth.

"Mmmm, could use some spices..." Natsu commented while the bandits and their leader all looked on with utter shock.

In contrast, your cheeks were growing red at the sight, ESPECIALLY once Natsu dipped his head back and swallowed heartily...

# 'GLLUUUURRRRK!!!'

Your heart skipped a beat as you saw a sizable lump squeeze down Natsu's lean, athletic throat. It stretched out his flesh with an audible squelch as it slowly slid down his neck. You shuddered, leaning in close to hear Natsu's mighty throat muscles ripple around his squirming prey, forcing him deeper and deeper down the young Salamander's gullet...

When he finally squeezed tightly past Natsu's broad, athletic chest, Natsu huffed heavily, causing smoke to spew even more from his maw as he licked his lips clean and grinned down at his next prey. "*Mmmmmrrraahh...tasty...*"

You just as quickly brought on the second bandit who squirmed desperately to evade Natsu's jaws, even trying to jump out of your hands. Fortunately, Natsu caught him.

"Uh-uh-uhhhh...I don't think so, lil guy..." Natsu teased, bringing him up close as his smoke-smelling breath pelted the man's face...right before Natsu's tongue slithered across the man's face and lathered him with sticky saliva. The tiny bandit coughed and gagged in disgust while Natsu grinned and just as eagerly shoved him head first into his jaws. You grabbed more battered shrunken bandits while the second ones' legs kicked helplessly from outside of Natsu's mouth. He slurped the second catch's lower body into his mouth and swallowed heartily. You could see the bandit leader trying to push Natsu's toes off of his chest, but his struggles only earned him Natsu's big toe smothering his face, as if to keep him in line.

Like clockwork, you saw that sizable lump protrude out from Natsu's throat as if he swallowed an orange whole and was now forcefully gulping to work it down his throat. Each gulp he gave was wet and audible; like music to your ears. It vividly filled your head with the mental image of your own shrunken self descending down your boyfriend's gullet and entering his steaming sauna of a stomach.

As your mind wandered, one last hearty gulp from Natsu brought you back to reality as his second little snack squeezed behind his tight collar bone and plummeted into his belly. Natsu sighed contently and ran his hand up and down his muscular stomach. "Ahh, tasty..." Natsu gloated as he smacked his gut with satisfaction. As he stood there rubbing away, you could hear Natsu's stomach beginning to gurgle a little more intensely. His prey was really thrashing up around in there. Not that it would help against the mighty dragonslayer's equally mighty stomach.

You grabbed his third snack and tossed the little battered yet frightened bandit over to Natsu, who caught him like you were tossing a ball his way. He looked down at the petrified little scumbag and greedily licked his lips, baring his razor sharp fangs at the man. Natsu didn't eat him away. First, he pressed the tiny man right against those rock-hard abs of his. The bandit was forced against Natsu's stomach; forced to listen to its every gurgle, forced to hear-to FEEL-his other bandit pals battering away within the belly of the fire mage.

Once you could see the panic setting in, that's when Natsu yanked the crook off from his gut and tossed him into his mouth like a chicken wing. As with the other two, you watched Natsu savor his flavor, rumbling pleasantly at the taste of his catch, before he dipped his head back and swallowed hard. His throat muscles seemed to become more adjusted to gulping down shrunken men whole after the first two because he plummeted much faster down Natsu's gullet than the previous bandits did. You watched that protrusion in Natsu's neck ripple down towards his chest and shuddered in splendor when Natsu gritted his fangs a little and swallowed heartily, pushing that lump down behind his chest.

After the third bandit plummeted into his belly to join the other two, Natsu huffed wearily as he tried to catch his breath. Suddenly, you heard a loud gurgle erupt from Natsu's belly. The Salamander winced and grabbed his gut as air rushed up his throat, causing his cheeks to puff out momentarily, until his mouth opened wide with an *enormous* belch...

**“BRRRAAAAAA  
AAUUUUUUURRRR-  
HUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU  
URRRRRPH!!!!!!!”**

You watched with rosy, blush-laden cheeks as Natsu expelled the air out of his belly with a burp so loud that it could've easily been mistaken for a dragons roar! Your eyes wandered down as you saw his stomach tightening with that expulsion of air, no doubt constricting heavily against his three shrunken snacks. That sound would be repeating in your head over and over for hours to come, needless to say...

After about four seconds, the eruption crescendoed into a relieved sigh from Natsu. “WHEW!” Natsu exclaimed as he slapped his belly heartily with relief, and let out a short yet deep afterburp before adding, “Guh...heh, definitely got room fer more after THAT one!”

So, you continued feeding Natsu one tiny bandit after another. Their pleas for mercy silenced by the sound of Natsu's stomach gurgling ever louder the more prey he swallowed down. With each bandit devoured, you could see Natsu's stomach beginning to push out. His abs grew perpetually more and more thinned out as more criminals filled him up. They were small but dense and the sheer volume of bandits from this gang all entering his belly was enough that Natsu was definitely getting a little bloated.

The whole while, as Natsu continued eating, his bare toes continued to teasingly grind against the bandit leader. Natsu's bare foot kept him pressed down and helpless to do anything but watch as Natsu literally ate his entire gang whole. That is, until, of course, only one remained...

After lifting his foot up, you reached down and grabbed the bandit leader, who was too snuffed to fight back or resist the way he had moments earlier. You smirked down at the man and joked that he really should've taken a day off being a horrible person. He shot you one vile threat, which did nothing but make you roll your eyes before tossing him to Natsu, who gripped him tightly and licked his lips at the man.

“Mph, man, I gotta tell ya...yer guys really filled me up,” Natsu admitted as he ran his hand up and down the curvature of his stomach. It was now sticking out by a solid foot; its muscular, concave form completely smoothed out with no trace of those perfect abs Natsu always rocked. “Here, take a listen,” Natsu teased before pressing the bandit against his bloated belly, making him hear his entire gang struggling against his innards. They were definitely getting crowded in there, causing Natsu's stomach to gurgle so loudly that it had to have drowned out any of their pleas for help.

All the bandit could do was listen as Natsu's stomach churned and gurgled away...

**\*G.WUJOOORRRBL!!!!\***

As the gurgling intensified, Natsu winced, before grinning down at his final catch. “Oof, heh, think your buddies wanna tell ya somethin'...” Natsu teased.

Your heart raced heavily in your chest as the wheels began to whirl. You very quickly realized what was going to happen next and paid strict attention...

Natsu raised the bandit leader up to his mouth as if he were about to eat him...

...But instead...?

“BRRRAAA  
AAAAAAA  
AUVURRRR-  
HUUUUUUUU  
ULPH!!!!!!”

Natsu's cheeks puffed out for half a second before his jaws lurched open in time for a big, mighty belch to expel down onto the bandit leader. Your knees turned to putty as you watched (and heard) Natsu burp as hard as he could right onto his prey. The foul air blew right into the bandit leader's face, blowing his hair back and staining his cheeks with warm, sticky saliva as that eructation raged out of Natsu's stomach for almost six seconds.

...Gods, what you would've given to trade places with the bandit leader for that moment.

When that ended, Natsu groaned heavily with relief, letting his tongue shamelessly lull out of his fang-filled maw while the bandit leader coughed up a storm, grousing about how disgusting Natsu was. You teased that if he thought that was bad, he better brace himself for what awaited him within Natsu's bloated belly, which you gave a few teasing pats to for emphasis.

Natsu eventually grinned and dangled the man up high above his back-tilted head as his jaws opened nice and wide. Then, with a single “doooooown the hatch...” Natsu released the bandit leader, causing him go plummeting down into Natsu's maw. Naturally, Natsu was already pretty full, and the fact that the last man had been under his foot the whole time meant he wasn't likely to try and savor the bandit leaders flavor. So instead, he went straight to swallowing him down.

You could tell that Natsu was feeling pretty stuffed. His stomach was only a bit bloated compared to how bloated you knew it COULD get. However, the weight of shrunken bandits was different to that of regular food, meaning he was probably feeling a lot heavier than normal.

So, as Natsu gulped, you could see some strain in his face. You helped coax the man down Natsu's gullet by wrapping your fingers around the rather tight and sizable lump sticking out from Natsu's throat. Your fingertips kneaded into the bulge, caressing it as Natsu shuddered at your touch. It seemed to relax his throat muscles enough to make them ripple more efficiently around the bandit leader with a heartier squelch. When the protrusion hit Natsu's collarbone, you pressed into it, as if manually forcing the last man down Natsu's gullet, and with that combined with an especially hearty gulp...

**\*G L L L U U U U U O O O O**  
**O O O R R R R R L L K ! ! ! ! \***

...The bandit leader had plummeted into Natsu's overstuffed stomach. The stuffed organ looked like a really taut, flesh-covered watermelon weighing down the waist of Natsu's baggy white mage trousers. Natsu groaned and put a hand on his bloated belly, feeling the entire gang thrash around inside of his innards.

Then, with a thick gurgle erupting from his heavy middle, Natsu lurched and covered his mouth with one hand while tightening his grip around his gut with the other. For a moment, you worried he was about to be sick and throw those bandits right back up.

Instead, Natsu's hand got blown back as he let out the LOUDEST burp you'd ever heard...! It raged explosively out of Natsu's gaping maw like a bomb went off in his belly, carrying on for several, deafening seconds straight. That belch was so powerful that you could practically feel it reverberating in the soil beneath you.

When it finally ended, Natsu groaned in a groggy sort of way, then let out a dainty afterburp before flopping onto his back with his arms at his sides and his belly jutting upwards with his relentless prey. He grunted and lazily heaved himself up, supporting his extra bodyweight by pressing one hand against the grass and keeping the other rested atop his swollen midsection.

“Urgh, ohhh man, I’m STUFFED...” Natsu moaned, giving his weightily engorged belly a couple of lazy pats, each thump to his ample gut sounding like he was patting his hand down over a really thick and ripe watermelon.

You swallowed thinly, eyeing that wonderful stomach of his up as you sat down in the grass besides the pink-haired boy and rested your hands against Natsu's belly. It felt as hard as a rock with how tightly stuffed it was. Even still, you could feel those tiny fists battering at the stomach lining within the overworked organ, making it churn and gurgle noisily beneath your fingers.

It was truly amazing how many of the shrunken bastards Natsu managed to eat in one go...

Though, bastard really was the optimal word, because that gang really wasn't letting up. You could feel them thrashing aggressively within Natsu's belly, assaulting the overworked organ from the inside. An especially unpleasant sounding groan bellowed from Natsu's belly, intensifying from how the gang was all but throwing themselves at his stomach to try and make the young mage sick.

Natsu's face soured for a moment with discomfort from the stirring that was brewing in his belly. He brought a fist up to his mouth and muffled an especially deep burp, one that made his cheeks puff out as the gas rumbled heavily in his mouth. You blushed at how thick it sounded reverberating behind Natsu's lips, then went positively tense when he blew the smoky gas out from the corner of his mouth.

“Ugh, they really ain't lettin' up,” Natsu groaned, hitting his broad, muscular chest a few times to make himself burp again, this time, letting it out loudly and proudly. Even when that one ended, Natsu winced, still feeling more in the tank. With a look of concentration, Natsu kneaded his stomach, really digging his fingers into its surface, then gulped down some air until he SMACKED his belly as hard as he could. Immediately, Natsu let out a big, raunchy belch, then dipped his head back and let loose another long, rolling burp right after that...



**“BWRRAAAA  
AAAAAPH!!!!”**

**“HOOOOOOOO  
OOVVVVVVVVVV  
VURRRRAAAA  
AAAP!!!!!!!”**

The sound of those rude, forceful eructations bellowing so hard out of Natsu's fang-filled maw made your spine tingle with pleasure. NO one in Fairy Tail, nor even all of Fiore, could burp as loudly as Natsu Dragneel...

“Mph, yo, ya mind givin' me a hand here?” Natsu grunted, palming his gut after not getting enough relief, even with that long one he just let out. It went without saying, but you were ALL too eager to assist...

You immediately clamped your hands around Natsu's heavy gut, feeling it up for tense portions. It was stiff and taut, of course, given how bloated its usually muscular frame was. So when you found a tense portion, you REALLY pushed down against Natsu's belly, asserting some serious elbow grease as you pressed into it. Your efforts were very swiftly and loudly rewarded with a HUGE burp roaring out of Natsu's maw...

Thirsty for more, you squeezed again, and like clockwork, another large, throaty belch rumbled out of the boy before he could even catch his breath. Natsu spent the next minute or so burping, each press you gave to his turbulent tummy working out an impressively deep and ear-piercingly loud belch. But no matter how much pressure Natsu released from his stomach, the goon brigade never seemed to let up.

You didn't mind, admittedly. Anything to hear the young Salamander burp while you groped his gut was a win in your eyes.

Still, the discomfort he was feeling from those bandits battering away was no good, so you decided to come up with a plan to help him. You told Natsu to lay down on his stomach and grind it against the ground until his bodyweight pushed out as much air from his insides as he could. If he could burp as long as he possibly could, the extended deprivation of oxygen would weaken the bandits enough to get them to settle down inside of him.

Natsu just cocked a brow at you skeptically and said, "Mph, this is some freaky kink thing fer you, ain't it..."

...Well, it WAS, but it also wasn't a bad plan...

Whatever the case, Natsu snorted with amusement but nonetheless complied. He got on all fours for a moment, causing his belly to hang down in a mental image that was going to stay with you for years to come. Before he could lay down, you stopped him long enough to cup a feel of his hanging belly, rubbing around the center of it and making Natsu shudder. You couldn't help but give it a few pats, which made the teen hiccup before grunting to himself.

Then, after you got that out of your system, Natsu laid down on his belly and gripped at the grass beneath him. He laid his entire bodyweight down on his stomach and started to grind it against the ground. You could see the strain in his eyes as he really pushed his shoulders out to really apply the weight to his gut.

It gave an intense groan in response, not at all pleased with Natsu's actions. But you knew the relief would be worth it in the end. He continued to grind his belly against the ground, swaying his defined hips as he did so, while his prey's cries of protest were drowned out by Natsu's belly gurgling noisily with discomfort.

The gurgling grew so bad that for a moment, Natsu's face grew green, as if he were right around the verge of puking that entire gang right out of his system.

Instead? Natsu's jaw lurched open and his eyes went wide as he let rip an utterly COLOSSAL belch, louder and longer than any eructation you had ever heard in your entire life...

' 'BRAAA

AAAAAA

AAAAA V

VVVVVVV

RRRRR-

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0000000-

EEEEEEEEEE

VVVVVVV

RRRAAA

AAAAA!

IIIIII!

.....

That utterly devastating eructation positively EXPLODED out of Natsu's maw, raging on so hard that not only could you feel the ground itself quiver, but a proverbial smoke screen spewed from his gaping maw, as if a smoke grenade had just gone off. That record-decimating belch raged out of Natsu's mouth for well over ten seconds, never once sounding like anything less than gaseous thunder. It was the BIGGEST burp you'd ever heard in your entire life...

When it finally ended, your face was smoldering red from arousal while Natsu's was red from sheer exertion...

*"Paaaaah...hhhhaaaaah..."* Natsu groaned out as smoke continued to spew from his maw. After one last especially deep afterburp that caused a small plum of smoke to erupt from his maw, he rolled onto his back, making his belly once again jut out while he laboringly tried to catch his breath. His sizable gut rose and fell with each strained breath he took. But it looked a bit deflated, and far less noisy after a perfect eruption like that.

You rested your ear against Natsu's belly to listen in. Sure enough, there was subtle groaning emitting from the organ itself and also all the goons, but no more thrashing about. Their air had been deprived and the no-doubt violent quivering from the stomach lining all around them had stripped these goons of whatever fight they had to try and give Natsu a bellyache.

Now, as you looked at him, you could see that he just felt heavy and full.

So, to ease that painfully heavy stomach, you ran your hands up and down its smooth, curved out surface. Your fingers glided up to the peak of Natsu's stomach, where his perfect chest began, kneading into the tightest portions of the upper crest. Then, they slowly, sensually slid downwards until you reached Natsu's extra tender underbelly. It was smoother here, slightly more supple to the touch as well.

You let your hands roam across the sides of Natsu's heavy gut while the boy shuddered and moaned in absolute splendor. His bare toes curled into the grass while he arched his back, making his bulging belly jut out more. Your blush only intensified after that as the balls of your palms pressed into his undersides, letting you ghost your fingertips across Natsu's underbelly. It was so deliciously smooth to the touch, you couldn't help but grope at it while Natsu shuddered from how sensitive his lower stomach was.

The more your oh-so-soothing treatment continued, the more Natsu panted heavily, not unlike a satisfied mutt. If he had a tail, you'd swear that it would've been wagging intensely at that moment.

*"Ahhhh, ohhhh man, that feels amazin'..."* Natsu moaned out as you tenderly rubbed his belly.

Your hands roamed every inch of that tight, glugged stomach of his. You teased his shallowed bellybutton, tracing your finger in circles over the delicate skin around his navel. Natsu panted pleurably, then moaned aloud when your finger slid into his bellybutton and kneaded away. He always had a really sensitive bellybutton, so you knew exactly where to knead and massage into to help the boy fall into a deep relaxation.

You pulled your finger out eventually, leaning down to kiss his navel instead before rubbing small circles with your palm across the highest peak of his rounded belly. It felt so wonderfully smooth to the touch, and soothingly warm, given that proverbial and often literal fire in Natsu's belly.

Natsu hummed contently, his stomach gurgling in a more contented manner while you tended to it eagerly and lovingly for the next several minutes. Not that you minded at all, given how much you absolutely loved Natsu's belly, especially when it was so bloated. You gave it a few pats while you rubbed it, shuddering at how satisfying each meaty thump sounded and felt against your palm.

While you rubbed, you occasionally pressed on Natsu's belly, hoping to try and push some residual air bubbles loose. Natsu caught wind of what you were doing and snorted to himself. "Tch, yer so weird," he teased.

Nonetheless, he sat up and gulped down some air, causing an audible gurgle to erupt from his throat and chest. You blushed as you felt his stomach inflate slightly beneath your hand. Then, after swallowing enough air to tighten his heavy gut further, Natsu took your hand and pushed it against the middle of his belly, causing Natsu to let out a large, rumbling belch. It was modest compared to that titan he released earlier, but still loud and strong enough to make you blush.

Eagerly, you pressed on his belly again, but Natsu just snickered and shook his head. "Sorry, man. Ya got it all outta my belly already," he teased. But when you shot him some puppy eyes and asked for one more, Natsu shook his head but indulged you. He swallowed more air until his stomach almost started to hurt a little, judging by the way it gurgled. But then, Natsu surprised you by wrapping his muscular arms around your body and hugging your torso tightly so that your own flat stomach squeezed into his bigger, heavier belly.

The end result of which was Natsu releasing a HUGE, guttural belch... *right* in your face. Your hair got blown back as Natsu's harsh burp blew past you, pelting your cheeks with some saliva and filling your nostrils with the stench of smoke and stomach gasses. It was a sour odor, yet, one with some odd appeal for someone as kinky as you.

Your hands gripped the sides of Natsu's gut, squeezing into it as he burped, making it last for a good seven seconds. And when it finally ended, Natsu gasped, and let the rest of the gas up in the form of a deep afterburp he muffled in his mouth. It was followed by an even longer one right after that which puffed Natsu's cheeks out.

By the time it finished, Natsu grunted, then breezily blew the gasses in his mouth down all over your face. It ended with him nonchalantly smacking his lips and grinning toothily with an unapologetic, "...*s'cuse me...*"

It probably said a lot about you with how much that turned you on. Because you responded by practically pouncing on Natsu, surprising him as your lips met his. But his surprise soon turned to lust as he wrapped his arms around you, and the two of you rather passionately and wildly made out on the grass. His warm tongue met yours and took your breath away as you both held each other in the grass.

Your hands explored his muscular body, but were often fixed squarely against his belly while you made out. Even now, you could still feel that gang being battered around within Natsu's stomach, toppling over each other as the two of you rolled around in the grass.

It was a no doubt unpleasant ride for these bandits, and they deserved every last bit of it.

Of course, you weren't killers.

Eventually, Natsu was going to cough his prey up. It wasn't going to be pleasant, but at least he got to enjoy feeling really full for a while until that moment came. And best yet, these fools would never forget the terror of their situation, and maybe even think twice before ever messing with anyone else ever again.

And if not?

Well, Natsu was always down for another "dinner date"...