It was still kind of a shock to you. Not once did you ever imagine that Mina Ashido would ever want to date you. You were always so awkward and nervous around the excitable, pink-skinned young lady. And yet, when you finally worked up the nerve to ask her out, she seemed almost indignant that it even took you so long.

You were flustered beyond words, offering to take her anywhere she wanted to go, but Mina insisted that she was okay just having dinner at your dorm. But once again, you being the flustered mess that you were, you kinda forgot to ask her what her favorite foods were. So, rather than simply call her up and ask, you being the forward thinker that you are...decided to just order tons of different foods in the hopes that she'd like at least one dish.

But once again, to your shock, Mina kinda just loved everything and was all too happy to load up her plate with quite a few items and go to town.

She was dressed in her casual t-shirt and skirt; nothing fancy, not that she needed anything fancy. Mina was always the most beautiful girl in all of U.A.

And to your surprise...she could pack it away...

"Mph, wow, the dumplings are amazing! You totally gotta try one!" Mina insisted with her mouth partially full. She held out a dumpling with her chopsticks and you politely, albeit nervously, took it and ate it. "Good, right?" Mina asked as she watched you chew, before she clenched her eyes shut and swallowed hard.

Your cheeks reddened somewhat when you heard the rather audible squelch erupt from her throat as a sizable lump pushed down her smooth neckline before vanishing down past her rather robust chest. She huffed and palmed her upper breast before eagerly going to town.

You frantically drank some water to help settle down. Though, perhaps you downed it a little too fast, because as soon as you set your glass down and tried to answer her...

...The only thing that exited your mouth was a sharp and sudden belch.

Eyes bugging out of your skull, you quickly covered mouth and excuse yourself, blushing profusely as you frantically excused yourself.

It was only a matter of time before you screwed something up. And the way Mina was staring at you. No doubt, she was pondering how she could go out with somebody so gross and-

"-Three. Maaaaaybe three and a half outta ten at best," Mina finally said, still keeping that facial expression.

You completely froze in place. At first, you were confused, so you asked her what was a three point five outta ten, to which, she said...

"That dainty little baby burp you just did! C'mon, dude! You gotta bring your A-game if you wanna date me!" Mina declared proudly.

Then, Mina sat upright with a hand on her stomach and a look of intense concentration, before sucking in a big gulp of air...and, to your eternal shock, Mina let loose a tremendous belch, far louder than yours, easily on par with some of your classmates, in fact! It bellowed freely past her lips and carried on for a few seconds straight. When it ended, Mina smacked her lips and sighed with a contented smile.

"Ahhh, hehehe, excuse me!" Mina pardoned herself, daintily cover her mouth with her palm, though her tone and grin made it clear that she wasn't remotely embarrassed or apologetic.

You just sat there, in absolute shock. The idea that a spunky, gorgeous girl like Mina could burp on par with any of the guys in your class was not something you were expecting. Which you quickly relayed to Mina, prompting her to giggle to herself.

"What can I say? It's a gift!" Mina exclaimed, patting her stomach heartily in an equally unladylike fashion before adding, "So don't be embarrassed if you burp around me, 'cuz I promise, you'll hear a LOT more of that on my end than yours." She then grinned a little cheekily and added, "If ANYTHING, you oughta be embarrassed at just how weak that burp was..."

Then, to what really shouldn't have surprised you at that point, Mina started eagerly wolfing down her meal. The curvy pink-skinned girl eagerly and downright voraciously stuffed dumplings in her mouth like they were going out of season. She chewed intensely and swallowed that sizable mouthful down heavily enough to cause another prominent bulge to slide down her throat.

Huffing after that greedy display, Mina grabbed a bottle of soda and, rather than pour herself a cup, grinned and started chugging from the bottle directly. She guzzled that carbonated beverage like a pro, taking in big gulps as her throat bobbed in and out with each audible gulp she gave. You watched in abject awe as Mina clenched her eyes shut, breathing heavily through her tiny nose as she slugged down as much of that fizzy drink as she could manage.

Mina got a good fifth of the way down that 2L bottle in one go before she had o set the bottle down and gasp breathlessly for air. She huffed a few times and screwed the bottle shut, before placing a hand on her stomach and immediately expelling a big, brassy belch. But immediately after that one ripped past her lips, another long, rumbling burp followed it and dragged out for a few seconds straight before crescendoing into a moan of relief.

"Whew! Made some more room with those!" Mina exclaimed as she shamelessly patted her belly in satisfaction. You couldn't help but notice as she did so that her tummy was definitely looking a bit bigger than it was earlier. That T-Shirt of hers was starting to look a bit snug too.

Immediately, your face grew redder at that realization.

Mina eventually went back to just stuffing her face. Steadily, that excess of food you ordered vanished little by little. Initially, you ordered far too much food because you weren't sure what Mina would even like. Now, you weren't sure you even ordered ENOUGH food with how fast she was packing it away.

As more and more plates vanished down her ravenous gullet, you eyed Mina's stomach, watching as it continued to swell the more she filled it up. Her shirt looked like it was just barely concealing her engorged gut the longer this binge of hers went on.

And all throughout, Mina just kept burping. Full-throated, hefty, unladylike <u>belches</u>. Without a hint of shame. Anytime she downed more soda or just wanted to make more room in her tummy, she'd thump her robust chest and expel a deep, rumbling burp, then just sigh with relief or moan about how good it felt while shamelessly patting her belly.

To anyone else, such a display would have been utterly repulsive, enough to maybe never want to date someone with such boorish behavior again.

You, on the other hand, had never been more turned on in your entire life...

At one point during her feasting, Mina grabbed her soda again and dipped her head all the way back to let gravity assist in forcing as much soda down her throat as possible. It also made her throat pulsations downright hypnotic to watch as she slugged her fizzy drink down rapidly, making you antsy with anticipation. She got it past the halfway point before slamming it onto the table with a hearty gasp. Almost as soon as she did, her cheeks puffed out, before her maw gaped open with a HUGE belch, one that bellowed out past her rippling lips so intensely that you could practically feel your chair reverberate.

Mina groaned heavily with relief when that one finished, slumping back in her seat and rubbing her bulging belly. "OooOOoohhhh dude, that was uh

goCoCOOOOO Mina exclaimed, eyes going wide at the end when she unexpectedly and rather loudly burped those last two words out. She covered her mouth after that, but giggled as she muttered, "Whoa! Heh, that kinda creeped up on me."

Still blushing a bit, you chuckled and said that those were impressive all the same, noting you'd never heard a girl burp like that before.

At that, Mina grins proudly and says, "You kidding? I burp all the time!"

You raised a brow and noted that you'd literally never heard her burp before today.

She snickered and shook her head, adding, "Well, I'm just gonna let them rip left and right at school. Some of the other girls get annoyed when I have. But pretty much anytime I'm hanging out with Kirishima or Kaminari, we always get into burping contests. I even roped Uraraka into a contest a few times! She's getting better, but I do toooons of practice, so she'll never be on my level."

Just to prove her point, Mina sat up again with a look of focus as she swallowed down some more air, slowly rubbing her curved-out belly up and down as she did. When she'd taken in as much air as she could, her mouth lurched open, and out expelled a long, raunchy belch, one that rolled out of her mouth heavily for a good few seconds straight before ending in a shameless moan.

Mina giggled and said, "Heh, what can I say?" Then, with a slightly impish grin, she gulped down more and more air until her belly started looking tighter.

When she took in as much as she could, her mouth flew open and she 'said'...

"Uh-IIII-LLLOOOOOVE-T-TOOOOOOOP..." she ran out at the end of burping that short sentence out and huffed heavily, almost with exertion, looking up as she sucked in one big, prolonged gulp air to give a strong finish, which she did when she finished with an especially loud...

BUUUUUURRRRRP!!!!!!

She dragged that last word out for over three seconds before it ended in a relieved groan. You didn't want to admit how turned on you were watching the bloated pink girl loudly belch the phrase "I love to burp" like that, or how good it must have felt to let out. So, instead, you simply praised her skill.

At which point, Mina grinned, swallowed some air and very loudly, 'said'...

"Uruh-T-TH-AAAAAAAAAAAANK-YOOOOUUUUURRRRRP!!!!!!...

It was driving you absolutely wild how shameless Mina was...

Eventually, she joked that letting all those eruptions out definitely helped make more room, and before long, she was right back to gorging herself. Even after all she'd eaten, Mina was still plowing through each plate without any signs of slowing down. She'd also continue chugging more soda and letting loose louder and longer belches, often multiple in a row, any time she felt pressure or carbonation building up.

All the while, as Mina kept on eating, chugging and burping, her belly just grew bigger and rounder. She was getting so bloated that, much to your utter glee, a sliver of her pink flesh was poking out from the bottom of her shirt. And more of her bare belly started to reveal itself little by little the more Mina greedily gorged.

Until finally, at long last, the pink teen had finished every last scrap of food and was left utterly stuffed to the absolute brim. It looked like she had swallowed a beachball and had looked almost painfully stiff and tight. However, using her acid quirk, Mina grimaced as an incredibly intense bubbling bellowed noisily from her weight belly. You eyed her pregnant-looking tummy as it churned like it was in maximum overdrive mode. It was digesting everything so fast that her belly actually jostled from the sheer force of her atwill acid-control.

When it finally stopped, her unbelievably bloated stomach jutted out even more, appearing to be much softer than it was mere moments earlier. Mina huffed and panted, as if she was too full to even breathe properly. There was another insanely aggressive gurgle that bellowed from her enormous gut, which made Mina wince, before she thumped her chest firmly, and unleashed an utterly *thunderous* belch!



Your eyes practically bugged out of your skull as Mina let loose the single loudest, longest, most downright COLOSSAL belch you'd ever heard in your young life! It exploded out of her with such tremendous force that you could feel the ground beneath you vibrate and quiver. Her hyper-digestion brought on by her quirk had melted everything she'd eaten so fast that her stomach was practically burgeoning with gas; gas that Mina was expelling with one utterly DEAFENING eructation!

After a staggering eight uninterrupted seconds, that beastly roar finally rumbled to a forceful finish. Mina exhaled heavily, knocking her chest again a few times to clear her windpipes (you couldn't help but notice her breasts bouncing with each knock) before she slumped back in her seat and moaned heavily, her enormous belly jiggling rather heavily from the motion. "Oooohhhh, that had to be a record," she mumbled in a food-drunken daze.

What she did next nearly made your heart stop...

Mina grabbed the bottom of her shirt and just tugged it all the way up, completely exposing her huge, round, pink-skinned belly as it just unceremoniously spilled over her curvy thighs. The acid-quirk-based girl was so utterly bloated that her belly had ballooned out by over two and a half feet easy, forcing her to spread her thighs out just to give that massive, globular gut of hers some breathing room.

"Ngh...dude, I'm soooooooo full..." Mina moaned contentedly as she slowly caressed that big, beautiful belly of hers, even slapping it with satisfaction. With everything inside of her all but liquified, the slap made her belly ripple and jostle intensely as everything within sloshed rather heavily; as though Mina were filled up with gallons of extra rich syrup. The way she just sat there, eyeing her huge belly as she caressed and patted it, biting her lip and moaning to herself...she looked so utterly debauched.

You just couldn't take your eyes off of Mina's massive belly. It looked so perfectly smooth and round. Her bellybutton, now completely exposed, looked deep yet still stretched out and shallowed from how stuffed she was. The noises it was making sounded like gaseous, gurgly music to your ears. The final straw came when Mina arched her back a little and stretched with a groan, making her belly stick out even more, before she started to finger her navel and moan.

That just drove you wild, and odds are, got her attention, since Mina seemed to finally notice how intensely you were blushing and just how obviously you were ogling her belly.

When she did catch on, she smirked with a mix of seduction and impishness. At first, you wanted to apologize, but before you could, she said, "Like what you see?" All while seductively caressing her domed out belly. When you nodded rapidly, she gripped her underbelly and gave her gut a good jostle, adding, "Well, don't just sit there staring, dude. Give it a feel..."

Without any hesitation, you zipped over to Mina's side, pulling a chair beside her as you placed your hand atop her big belly. Immediately, you had to fight back the urge to moan. Mina's stomach was softer than you could have ever imagined; almost silky smooth to the touch.

Slowly, you started to rub that big, pink, bubbling belly slowly and sensually. Mina rested her eyes shut and moaned in euphoria, basking in the pleasurable ministrations you applied to her bulbous tummy. Your fingers ghosted across the entirety of that ample, churning ball of flesh as you rubbed in broad, slow circles. You even leaned a little closer, all but resting your ear against the side of Mina's busy belly.

"Mmm, you like listening, huh?" Mina said with a grin before repositioning herself. Suddenly, she sucked her weighty tummy in, then pushed it back out, making it jiggle and slosh noisily. You leaned in closer, absorbed by the rich, sloshing sounds as Mina continued rapidly sucking her belly in and out, making it constantly jiggle as all that digesting content inside of her sloshed around, making these thick glorps and burbles. You couldn't help but fondle her sloshing belly a little more intimately as the noises intensified.

But then, suddenly, all that sloshing around caused a much thicker gurgle to bellow deep from Mina's middle, prompting her to stop, grimace, and then belch so hard that her belly actually rippled from the sheer force of her eruption. Biting your lip in utter arousal, you groped the side of her plump, soft belly and gave it a good squeeze. Like clockwork, another belly-rippling burp exploded past Mina's lip and carried on for a few, rumbling seconds. You grabbed her belly with both hands and pushed down a few inches above her navel, and sure enough, another long, rumbling burp rattled out of the gassy girl without a moments hesitation.

Mina could tell how into it you were, so she leaned back, letting you grope her sizable, gassy gut as she let rip one throaty belch after another, each one without a modicum of shame. It was the most arousing experience of your entire life; one you wished would never end.

After squeezing out an especially lengthy burp from Mina's gut, you gave it a few good few pats, making it jostle with each pat and eventually causing Mina to hiccup loudly as she tried to catch her breath.

You heaped some praise on her, insisting not even the most skilled boys in your class could ever top Mina, but got a little cheeky and joked that she's <u>really</u> not very ladylike.

Upon hearing that, Mina huffed and did a mock pout. "What're you talking about? I'm PLENTY ladylike!" And just to prove her point, she gripped her plump belly with one hand and placed her other hand flat against her chest as she swallowed a bit of air, until eventually...

...Mina loudly and shamelessly belched out the words "excuse me", dragging out the end for a good four seconds before it rumbled to a sharp finish. It left Mina panting, before she winced, SLAPPED her fat, jiggling belly, and knocked loose a massive afterburp that left her moaning with relief.

"Ahhhh...how's THAT for unladylike, huh?" Mina boasted.

You jokingly thanked her for proving your point, causing the two of you to break into a fit of amused giggles before you resumed fondling Mina's belly and insisted that, unladylike or not, this was one of the hottest things you'd ever bared witness to.

Mina smirked and grabbed the bottom of her belly to give it a good sloshy jiggle, adding, "Well, don't stop now, dude...I've got PLENTY more in the tank than that..."

Sufficed to say, your first date with the gassy, pink gal couldn't have gone better...