

BRRUUUUUUUUUUURP

Mineta simply sits on his squishy fat ass. His belly distended so far out that it would hurt quite a bit if he wasn't so happy with his prize. Letting out some truly delightful gas bubbles out his throat, the young boy pats his swollen dome of a belly as his prey squirms about inside, getting comfy in her new squishy, smelly home. The blonde bomber giggled about as she playfully punched the walls. She was *much* larger than the purple pervert, so she stretched out his belly far more than it usually did. Then again, a lot of the girls he ate were larger than him, so he was surprised his belly wasn't used to being stretched up like this.

"Heh, you ain't keeping me in here for long you perv!"

Yang Xiao Long. While a huntress from a different universe, the pervy hero had met her on the many multiversal crossovers that that perverted goddess Karrie had made, allowing many colorful characters from across the muliverses to meet whenever they wanted. Yang and Mineta had hit it off great. Two pun-loving perverts of yellow and purple, and who LOVED the feeling of having prey squirming in their bellies.

Only a few moments ago, they had spared for a bit, Mineta showing his hero training and Yang her huntress training. Winner buys lunch. Unfortunately, Yang didn't realize Mineta had misheard her little bet.

"*UUuUuURP*, oh boy Yang, I don't think so. You can ask any of the girls and guys in my class. My belly is the most inescapable out of all of us!

RUuP"

"Oh really little dude? Well I've been known to escape bellies of preds all over! This is a piece of cak-"

GUUUUUUUUGLG

Mineta's belly shifts about, churning away at Yang's supple, delicious body. The girl goes wide eyed as the fleshy stomach walls squeeze down on her muscular, curvy body. He was *not* gonna make a meal out of her, she worked way too hard on this beautiful and thickened body. To watch it become nothing but a pervert's chub is not on her to-do list today!

"Mmm, well. Judging by that sound, you won't be escaping anytime soon. Mmm, serves you right for shoving those fat tits in front of me. Now those puppies are mine! **Ruurp** Ooo, you don't mind if I use the fat you're gonna give me to tease Blake do you? I know that cat-hottie loves giving you tummy rubs, so it'll be fun for her to rub my own with you on it," Mineta teases, finally laying down on his back with the abundant belly hanging up in the air and spilling out between his legs.

Upon hearing that Yang's eyes sparked a bright red, thus renewing her fight against the inevitable digestive fluids that came to take her as Mineta's nutrients.

"Oh hell no, you ain't gonna play with my girl unless I'm included!" Yang teases, delivering a harsh punch that was clearly visible from within the tight confines of the grape boy's belly.

BRO-AAAAUUP! OooOoo, I don't I'll have a choice. One look at the fat ass you're gonna give me and she won't be able to keep her hands off me!"

Mineta slaps at her jiggly belly, loving the way it shifts about, wriggling with its captive. Yang still continues her struggle, though she knew for certain it was inevitable that she'd become meat for the grinder. Her voluptuous, brawny body, with chiseled abs and a perfectly rounded rear, all melted up into nothing for this pervert to absorb. The translucent green fluids lapped greedily at her skin, sending tingling sensations all throughout her delicious body, hitting off the good part of digestion.

*"*ROA-UUUP* Oh boy you're really in for it now aren't you,"* Mineta mused as he laid down on his side with his head resting on his elbow-hoisted arm, "lols next stop for you is my grape-booty. See ya later Yum-Yang..."

Mineta was as cruel as he was predacious, the fierce acids gradually rose up on Yang's voluptuous body, filling her prison with noxious fumes and deadly acids.

"Fuuuuck...little brat...why does it feel so DAMN GOOD in here," Yang pondered drunkenly to herself as she reached her hand into the soup of green that was churning her up and start dancing her fingers on her womanhood. She hated being digested, but had to admit the experience was...orgasmic.

BLOOOOUUURP GLLLRGLLLL CHUUUJRL

The grape hero's belly would roar out in juicy, loud swishes as it worked on the stubborn piece of meat that was currently stewing away inside. Meat. That's all Yang was now, she thought as the rancid acids already made it to her head, herself on her fifth orgasm as the deadly goo conquers her very

being. If she could, Yang would yell out and scream in desperation for Mineta to finish her off in this heavenly hell of digestive soup and newly freed bones, and send her to her afterlife as the pervert's thighs. But no, Mineta was gonna prolong this as long as possible, milking every last humiliated thought Yang had until she simply went blank.

SHLLLLLUUUUSH GUUUUURGLE GLORP GLORP GLORP BUUUUURSH

Mineta was already in a much needed food coma slumber before Yang finally died and settled down. The small boy's belly shrank down, erasing the blonde bomber's outline deliciously slow with loud a **CHUUURN**.

SLOSH SLUSH GLLK

****BRWAAAAAAAAAUP****

Yang had been quite the large helping of meat Minnie had had in quite some time. His belly, while expert at churning away bitches and cougars alike, was still letting out wet bubbly sounds of indigestion, followed by some half-asleep burps out of Mineta's throat. Clearly even as half digested soup with very few features that showed this gooey hunk of beef was once a living muscular and thick-bodied girl, Yang still fought back against the pervert's superior gasteral tract. Though the humidity, the squishiness, the strange comfort she was feeling of being churned away by the pervert's belly. Yang was utterly defeated...

****GLLRRLLLLRRRSH GUUUURGLE GROOOOWL****

Mineta would return to his room a few hours after that. Yang completely sloshed away into a slurry of absorbed meat, padding out his belly that poked out into two folds about a foot and a half in front of him. His ass was also not one to gawk at, as most of Yang seemed to have settled there, much to the grape boy's approval. Mineta tugs on his shorts, trying his best to keep them up, hugging that cushy booty of his, the boy couldn't help but laugh at the pitiful state of the powerful blonde brawler.

"Heheh, soooooorry Tangy Yangy, but that fat ass and big ol' tiddies were bound to get eaten at some point. Mmm, now...if you'll excuse me..."

Opening the door to his room, he is met with quite the lovely sight. Blake, the catty huntress and Yang's girlfriend, sat on Mineta's bed reading one of her books, looking straight faced as ever. Mineta leaned on the door frame, trying to make his best "sexy" face. Though with an adorable chubby face like that he ended up just making Blake chuckle.

"What'cha reading there Kitty of mine?"

"Well if you must know, it's about a hungry monster that eats the protagonist's girlfriend and has some naughty fun with her...."

Mineta goes red in the face and lets out a chipper ***BRO-OOURP*** before closing the door behind him. Blake smirks at the grape boy, full knowing what had become of her voluptuous girlfriend.

"*Sigh*, Yang is gonna be PISSED when she comes back out of you," Blake admits, though the naughtiness of it just makes her more excited.

"Heh, you're telling me, I think I can feel her rolling in her squishy grave," Mineta jokes, kneading his plushy belly happily, letting it drop with a loud **SQUISH**.

"Regardless, why don't you come over here," Blake beckons, "and let's see how this little book of mine ends..."

Mineta forms hearts in his eyes before he waddles that chunky body over to his faunus girlfriend and jumps onto her. The two creating quite the loud ruckus in the 1-A dorms with their *fun*.