

Fun with Noodles!

Ki was quite the small, weak, and timid young boy. Yellow and black hair with a striking resemblance to his papa, wearing a yellow and blue hoodie with some baggy black pants, and some neat blue goggles he always wore on his head. He was always so bashful and shy, but was very kind to others. He learned all he does from his kindhearted and powerful mother. And who was his mother you might ask? Well, that would be the Ramen Bomber herself, Min Min!

Skilled Chinese martial artist, Min Min was once a contender at the ARMS tournament, facing off against dozens and dozens of powerful and skilled fighters from across the globe. She tells Ki many stories about her time as an ARMS user, how she fought for her family, the Mintendo Noodle House to be exact. After years of fighting, Min Min finally decided to settle down, have a family, and go into the family business of running their world renowned noodle shop.

It was a simple, quiet life, far from her old life in the bustling craziness of being a fighter, or a fighter in the Smash tournament like her husband is. She'd much rather spend her time simply working at the shop. Plus, it wasn't at all lonely. Her darling son Ki was always there to help her when papa wasn't.

"W-What do you have next for me to do mama," says the tiny boy timidly.

Min Min couldn't help but stare intently at her boy. He was as small as a button (figuratively of course), and cute as his papa. He would scamper around the shop, collecting dirty dishes and cleaning up tables, getting some adoring looks from the customers. He blushes whenever anyone tells him "Oh what a precious little guy" or "So cute! You single little man?" to which he can't even handle. His mother was quite overprotective of her boy, and had devoured quite the number of potential suitors to her boy, or just about anyone who dared flirting with him when she was around. Ki didn't mind though, he loved how much his mother wanted to protect him, and constantly tried to find ways to repay her.

"Um, m-mama?"

Min Min then returned to real time, forgetting her boy was asking her something.

"Hmm? What is it my dear?"

"W-Well I was asking if there's anything else you wanted me to do?"

Min Min tapped her chin, looking over the shop from the kitchen window that was facing towards the main area of the restaurant. It was quite the slow day, and few workers were actually needed. Plus everything was at peak condition. Plates were reorganized, decorum was polished and straightened out, and the tables were in a neat and orderly fashion. All thanks to her little man, who had zoomed about a few minutes ago, fixing and cleaning just about anything he could get his hands on. There was so little that he wouldn't do for her. Smiling down at her handsome boy, who had looked away in a shy expression, she responded.

"Hmm, well you've been quite the help around here haven't you honey," Min Min states, reaching down to put her darling on the head. The boy coos at her soft touch, smiling gently.

"Um, I-I guess so."

"Well, since you've been such a good help today, why don't you take the rest of the day off?"

"A-Are you sure mama? I can still help out! Maybe there are more tables that need to be waited on."

Min Min sighs, loving how much Ki wants to help out his mama. She pinches his cheeks and kisses his forehead.

"Oh honey, you try too hard sometimes. You're a silly little boy, and need time away from work to play, so why don't you go out to have fun with your friends."

Ki pouts. He looks outside and does admit it was a beautiful day out. But he still wanted to help his mom! Well he also did want to make her happy, and seeing him happy made her happy so...

"**SIGH** O-Okay then mama, but the moment you need help I'm gonna rush back over!"

Min Min giggles at that as she pushes the boy out of the kitchen to the back, which was connected to their home.

"Yes yes I know sweetie, but go have fun today okay, mommy loves you!"
Min Min says happily, blowing a kiss towards her boy as she returned to the shop.

Ki felt a little bad about not being able to help out today. He wanted to go outside and play like he was asked, but he just couldn't shake off the guilt

he was feeling of not helping his mama. Looking up at the clock, Ki noticed it was almost 12:30, meaning it was almost lunchtime. Almost like a lightbulb, a little idea popped into the boy's head. Min Min didn't want him to help out in the restaurant, so maybe he could help out his mom in the house instead! It'll only take a little while, then he'll go play outside.

Ki decided to make his mama some lunch. She always went inside to eat lunch at 12:30, which gave him about 10 minutes to prepare a delicious bowl of family recipe noodles for her. Getting the pot ready, Ki poured the noodles in just like mama showed him, stirring and softening them up. he gets out some spices, veggies, and cubes of meat. He had much experience with the recipe, but never was quite able to do it perfectly like his mother and grandmother did.

As the pot stewed and boiled, Ki pours the spices, veggies, and meat in, stirring it up, making it look just like they have it on their menus, maybe even better.

When it had been finished, he poured the noodles into a big bowl, as his mother loved a big serving of the noodles. Ki stepped back to inspect his handiwork, smiling and with his hands on his hips.

"Mmm, it's coming up awesome! But it needs...something."

Ki felt like he was missing an ingredient, some sort of spice to give it a kick. Going to the counter, he climbs up on top to reach the spice drawer, where his mother keeps the special ones.

Remember Ki, don't touch this drawer or you'll regret it! Ki remembers his mother's words. "Hm, I wonder what's so wrong with touch these spices." he says as he opens it up, looking at the many containers of spice.

It looked to be a pretty normal cupboard of spices. Well, all except one. Ki looked at this small container with confusion. It was a bright purple powder, almost looking to be glowing. He tilts his head to the side, unsure if this even was a spice. Well there was only one way to find out. Popping off the top of the container, Ki needed to make sure it was a good spice, so he brings it up to his face before taking a long whiff.

Immediately, he felt a strong stench invade his nostrils. It wasn't bad or anything, but *strong*. It completely caught him off guard. It made his body spasm and squirm.

"Aaaugh! W-What is this stuff!"

Ki drops the vile of spice and falls back, closing his eyes tight to prepare for the impact of his back and the floor!

.....

SQUISH!

But...no painful shock came. His descent felt a lot longer than he would've imagined, and what he landed on was soft, slimy, and smelt nice. He opened his eyes, completely confused at what just happened. He stared up at the ceiling, which for some reason looked to be as far away as the blue sky was. He knew he was a small boy but not that small. Trying to lift himself up, he felt himself sinking, feeling a warm and wet sensation on his bottom.

"H-Huh?" Looking down at his feet, he noticed thick, cream colored ropes all around him, along with some sort of brown liquid.

It all smelt really good, almost like...like...

"W-Wait..." Ki then took a second to look around, finally piecing together what had just happened.

What he was laying in was a big bowl of noodles! Specifically the noodle bowl he had made for his mother. That vile of purple powder must have

been some sort of shrinking powder. But what in the world was she doing with it. Ki didn't have time to ask questions, he had to get the heck out of there before...

"Ki! You still here sweetie?"

Ki hears his mother come back into the house. Looking up at the nearby clock, which looked like a planet away, he noticed she was right on time for lunch. And his noodle bowl was right and ready for her. If he didn't make it out then he'll be mom's lunch in no time! Ki went blue in the face at that thought.

"Hmm, I guess he went to go play outside. Good, that boy needs to play more," Min Min says to herself, having a loving smile as she thinks about her little man.

"Mom! Mommy!" Ki shouts out, his tiny voice definitely not heard by his giantess mother.

Looking around the kitchen, she notices the many ingredients scattered about, but doesn't notice the shrinking powder.

"Hmm, he must have been making something. Silly boy, maybe he was too excited and forgot to clean up," Min Min then spots the big bowl of noodles, having the succulent smell of her mother's family recipe. "Mmm, oh? What's this?"

Sitting down at the table, Min Min picked up a small note that was next to it, immediately recognizing her son's handwriting.

Dear Mama,

Made you some lunch before I head out,

Love Ki!

"That's the note I left her, if only I'd have wrote it *after* I got shrunk!" Ki says to himself, trying to pull himself up but instead falling face first into the broth of noodles, getting covered by the thick and heavy snakes of tastiness.

Min Min almost tears up at the adorable letter and looks back at the bowl. Her stomach growls hungrily. She skipped breakfast this morning so she was simply famished.

"Mmm, oh Ki, you're so sweet! Don't mind if I do!"

Ki feels dread wash over him as he hears his mother grab a pair of chopsticks as well as lifting up the bowl.

"O-Oh no."

He squeaks, feeling his whole world tilt forward. Min Min brings the bowl close to her face, scooping up a huge load of noodles between her chopsticks and began slurping down!

SLUUUUUUURP!!!

"W-Wha???"

Ki whines, being wrapped up in the tasty noodles, quickly getting sucked into the abyss of his mother's mouth.

Mmm so good!, Min Min thought, closing her eyes and simply focusing on the taste of her son's lunch.

"M-Mommy stop! Please! Noooooo!"

SLUUUUUUUUURP!!!

In all but a powerful slurp by his mouth, Ki was on a ride, not unlike at an amusement park, but this one was a lot squishier and grosser. And pretty soon, a lot *hotter*. Min Min's cheeks were filled up like a chipmunk, filled to the brink with noodles and broth. She moans and coos at the delightful flavor. Plus some other additional taste. She didn't know what it was but just knew it was delicious! Ki was completely still as he was buried under all the noodles. His heart sank when the chamber suddenly started to swish and move around.

GLLLK

Ki's eyes went wide as he saw the ocean of noodles start to travel down to it's next destination.

"M-Mommy!"

GUUUUUUULP

Min Min swallowed a few times, gulping down the big mass of of her noodly meal happily, unknowingly devouring her poor own son. Ki was in a pitch black cavern, squished up by the fleshy walls and noodles, traveling downward in her throat, eventually reaching the boiling hot abyss that was her stomach.

Min Min continued her meal, slurping down the rest of the noodles in the bowl. There was so much, that her belly started to swell the more it was filled. She reminded herself to thank Ki later on, as he knew just the right amount of noodles to give her, which was a LOT! When she was finished, the bowl was completely cleaned, almost looking like it was just washed. Her hunger was simply that thorough. She laid out in her chair, patting her swollen, gurgly mound of a belly, belching noisily as she silently thanked her darling boy for the meal.

"*BRAAAAAAP*, phew, I'll be sure to raise that boy's allowance for that treat. I wonder where he went to go pla-"

From the corner of her eye, Min Min noticed something peculiar. The cupboard where she keeps her specialty spices. And one specific one was spilled out. A dreadful thought popped into Min Min's head.

"There's no way...is there?"

Getting from her seat, lugging that burbling belly of hers, Min Min checked the vile and confirmed her suspicions. Gulping nervously, she looked down at her belly and carefully poked at it. Almost making her faint, she felt a weak push back! Her poor little boy had been caught in the crossfire of her hunger!

"K-KI!?! " Min Min yells, hugging and squishing her belly.

"Mommy?!" Ki yells back, his voice barely audible from within the pudgy mound.

Min Min went red in the face, totally unsure of what to do in this situation.

"W-Well...guess you did help mommy again after all...."

-----Hours Later-----

Luckily for the both of them, Ki was immune to Min Min's highly potent stomach acids thanks to the shrink powder. So it was a matter of...*waiting* for the boy to come out of his mama. Min Min was beyond embarrassed, but at least relieved that her little boy was safe. The rest of the day, she had to pretend that she didn't currently have her son stewing away in her guts. By the first few hours, Ki was drenched in a pool of thick, chunky soup of what

was once his clothes and the noodle meal. The boy pouted as she sat in the gunk, slowly being closed in by her stomach walls on the fifth hour.

Min Min tried her best to hide her farts, as it was rude for a shopowner to be so unladylike in front of her customers. Her belly certainly was being unladylike, as it loudly growled and gurgled. She was relieved when the day had ended, but was still a bit peeved that her bowels refused to release her boy, who had been squeezed down into her intestines at this point.

"Bleh, so yucky!" Ki says as he's deep inside the mush of what once was food. This was at least a good experience he could share for his biology class.

Min Min just relaxed at home, stroking her belly, letting out hot, musty farts as her bowels still refused to release the payload.

"Phew, how much longer are you gonna stay in there Ki? Silly boy," Min Min teases, trying her best to make light of the situation.

PPPPFFFFRRRRTTT

"Phew! You really put some quality in that noodle bowl, son. Only a true Mintendo Noodle House family member would be able to make these types of farts after a meal."

GuUuUUurRRSH

Min Min's belly started to contort, a long bomb of gas erupted from her backside.

"Uh oh, I guess you want out don't you," Min Min giggles, going red in the face, rushing over to the bathroom.

Planting her big butt onto the porcelain throne, Min Min took a sigh of relief as she felt her tenseness *release*.

BBBLLLLPPPPPTTTTSSS

A rancid, booty rippling bomb of a fart roared out from her ass, before plopping out the first vessel of her hershey highway. She lifts herself from the throne for a second, checking if her son was among the first turd. He wasn't.

"**SIGH**, this might take a while..."

PPPLLLLLLLRRRRTTTTSS

Min Min releases yet another flood, this time a MUCH larger log of fudge, making an audibly loud *SQUISH* in the toilet. What followed was smaller bullets of goeey brown chocolate, crapping turd after turd. Her farts definitely helped in that matter.

****BBBBBBBBLLLLLLLLLLLPPPPPPPPPTTTTTSSSSS****

"Oh fuuu-"

A whole stream of crap rained down out of her ass. She was like an ice cream dispenser that let out zesty, smelly soft serve of shit. It was quickly filling up the toilet. After a half hour or so, and letting out a good hundred pounds of dung, she finally lets out one last log. A squishy one foot log of shit that is that plopped right on top of the sundae of crap. Min Min lets out a deep sigh of relief, finally finished with her work. Getting up from her seat, Min Min looked back at the mess, surprised the toilet could hold so much.

"Ki? You in there sweetie?"

The pile of gunk moved slightly, and from under the top of the sundae, a ball of yellow hair poked out from the top. Ki shoots up from the pile, taking a much needed breath of fresh air.

"F-Freedom!" Ki cheers, yet was a mess of his mother's fudge.

He looked up at the smiling face of his mother, who was still quite embarrassed at the whole ordeal, as was he.

"I-I told you not to look in that cupboard. Silly boy," Min Min scolded playfully.

"I'm sorry mama," Ki says sadly.

Min Min looked upon her boy with love and gentleness. Grabbing a small sheet of toilet paper, she reaches down and picks up her now naked son.

"Oh baby, you don't need to apologize. You just wanted to do something for mommy didn't you?"

Ki nodded quickly, with a huge blush on his face.

"Oh honey, thank you. If you weren't covered in mama's muck, I'd give you a big kiss!"

The mother and son laugh, ending with Ki taking a whiff of himself, still dirty with the goop.

"Bleh, so what now mama?"

"Hm, well, the powder thankfully doesn't last for that long. You'll be back to normal size by tomorrow."

Ki takes a sigh of relief at that. There was no way he'd be a good noodleshop owner if he was three inches tall!

"However, you need a bath! Actually," Min Min looks at her bum, which she had indeed forgotten to wipe after releasing that mountain of hot fudge in the toilet, "I think we both do!"

After a couple laughs and teases, Min Min got the hot bath ready for the both of them, putting this silly situation behind them. Though, Min Min was forever reminded of one thing...her son tasted *really* good~

The End!