

The Big Little Things

It didn't matter what species a father was. Whether they were a human or a fifty foot reptilian giant, a father's priority was always going to be their child. It could be their safety and well being, or as simple as keeping them fed. Whatever their child needed, a true father would always find a way to deliver.

Well, this father was no exception.

The father in question was Bulzar, the fifty foot Meradon, a species of reptilian giants that almost resembled a cross between an orc and a dinosaur. Bulzar was massive, in every sense of the word; a huge, bulky giant with a thick, muscular, scarred up body contrasted by his fat chunky stomach and thick thighs. The gruff brute's blubbery belly jiggled with every lumbering step he took across the valley.

And slung atop his shoulders, sitting up there like a rider to their mount, was his twenty foot child, Miko, a very young, yellow-scaled giant with both softer features and a far softer, kinder looking face. Though, that was helped by the adorably happy smile he had on his soft-scaled face riding atop his father's mighty, broad shoulders. Miko stuck his tongue adorably out from the corner of his maw and searched left and right from his elevated position. "Mmm, nope! I don't see anything, Daddy!"

"Hmph, great," Bulzar grumbled in his far gruffer, deeper and imposing voice. "Well, just keep yer eye out, squirt. If ya see anythin', lemme know, 'kay?"

"Okay, Daddy!" Miko replied in his chipper, innocent voice.

Though, Miko's smile dipped a tad when his slightly pudgy tummy emitted a loud, grumble. The Meradon child winced and held his stomach with both hands then giggled sheepishly. "Sorry, Daddy. I hope my tummy isn't being too noisy..." Miko said, in reference to how his stomach was pretty much right against the back of Bulzar's head while he sat up Bulzar's shoulders.

Bulzar frowned somewhat and picked up the pace. His own, much fatter belly growled intensely, so much so that it actually jostled from the force of its rumbling, which sent quivers through the ground beneath Bulzar's dinosaur-like feet. He winced and patted his fat stomach, as if telling his grumbling gut to keep it down. After all, for hungry as he was, Bulzar's priority was getting his son fed first.

But when he heard Miko whine softly at his stomach rumbling a little more impatiently, the larger of the two giants stopped in his tracks. This would've been a lot easier if the boy were carnivorous like Bulzar, but sadly, that wasn't the case. Which meant they had to find fruits or vegetables, and a lot of them to boot. That was always trickier around these warmer regions, but Bulzar was typically good at tracking down a good source of fruits for his boy to eat.

Until then, he just needed to distract his son from his hunger, at least for a little while. So, he knelt down, which Miko took as a cue to hop off of his dad's shoulders and down onto his own feet. The little giant scampered off of Bulzar and down onto the ground, frowning to himself. "I'm sorry, Daddy. Is my tummy too loud...?"

"Yer gut's definitely makin' one hel-er...heck of a ruckus, huh," Bulzar noted then poked Miko's belly with his index claw for emphasis.

The little giant yelped and giggled at the sudden poke, holding his little pudgy stomach and inching back as he laughed. Bulzar grinned in a positively impish fashion. And predictably, he scooped up his son and started fluttering his claws against Miko's stomach. Miko yowled with ticklish laughter, squirming around in his fathers mighty embrace and playfully swatting at Bulzar's hand helplessly as he giggled hysterically.

“Yahahahahahah!! No fair, stohahahaaaap!!!” Miko squealed hilariously in vein.

Bulzar grinned while he tickled away. “Ain't gonna happen, kiddo. Sorry-not really,” Bulzar teased while he continued. Again, he grimaced when his own fatty gut growled, but he ignored that and kept on playing with his son instead.

Mercifully, Bulzar eventually stopped tickling, leaving Miko's breath heaving heavily as the little giant child desperately caught his breath between after-giggles. Bulzar smirked and reached over to ruffle his sons' soft-scaled head playfully. Miko eventually sat up and poked Bulzar's fat belly with his own much smaller claw. “That wasn't fair!”

“And who said roughhousin' ever had t'be fair, runt?” Bulzar asked. He then emphasized that point by nabbing Miko, pinning the boy against his fat, flabby gut and playfully giving the Meradon child a light noogie.

Once more, Miko yelped and squirmed in Bulzar's grasp, laughing up a storm as he swatted at Bulzar's hand. Miko's squirming jostled Bulzar's round belly around while he continued laughing and flailing around. But eventually, that wore the boy down and Bulzar once again let him be. Miko stuck his tongue out and blew raspberries childishly at Bulzar, who just snorted and lightly ruffled the boys head. It was spontaneous, but it seemed to help distract Miko from his hunger.

Bulzar slung his son right back over his broad, hard, scaled shoulders and eased him up carefully because safety first. He continued stomping his way down the valley. A number of creatures felt the ground quiver beneath Bulzar's impossibly heavy footsteps and fled the scene. Any number of them would have been a perfect snack for the hungry giant. But since Miko would rather play with any of these creatures than eat them, that option was off the table, no matter how impatiently the larger giants huge gut growled like it was annoyed.

Miko tilted his head when he heard Bulzar's belly grumbling so loudly. "Wowie, Daddy. Your tummy sounds even more angry than mine does."

Bulzar grunted and palmed his fat, jiggling paunch of a gut, which made his hand sink a good deal into his bellyfat. "Yeaaaah, just a lil bit," Bulzar growled. But he turned over his shoulder to his son and managed a smirk. "Too bad that meathead ain't hear t'fill it up again, huh."

Miko pouted and pointed scoldingly at Bulzar. "Daddyyyy, you promised you wouldn't eat Mister Balroc anymore."

The larger, elder giant snorted and smacked his lips hungrily. "Ain't my fault he tastes like jerky. He's got about as much brains as jerky, anyway..." But some light nudging with his thumb to Miko's small giant body told the Meradon child that his father was just teasing him.

Probably.

He continued searching, hoping to find anything at this rate. As time went on, Bulzar's hopes lifted a bit when he saw some grass forming down his path. Where there was flora, there had to be fruit trees not too far.

So, the big fat giant followed the green path, sniffing at the air for anything fruit-scented. And eventually, that effort was rewarded when the colossal being stomped his way over to a valley rich with fruit trees.

“Food!” Miko declared eagerly. His stubby little tail wagged happily and thumped against Bulzar's broad shoulders, much to the larger Meradon's amusement. He knelt down so his young son could scamper free and besides him.

“Finally, 'bout freakin' time,” Bulzar grumbled and rubbed his chubby belly eagerly.

Miko rushed over to some of the trees and looked off at his father, as if asking for permission. And when the fifty foot beast gave him a wink, the happy little giant yanked a few trees out from the roots and munched onto them. He chomped atop the tree and pulled the leaves and fruits out with his clenched fangs the way someone would tear meat from rib bones. Miko beamed gleefully while he munched and chewed an entire tree-full of fruits and various leaves in one hefty mouthful that caused some juices to spill down his chin. Until the young giant gulped heartily, which made his slender yellow-scaled throat bulge out a little until that lump vanished past his chest. The giant boy smacked his lips and wiped his chin with a merry smile on his face, while his tail wagged even harder.

“Mph, you hafta try these, Daddy! They're so yummy and juicy!” Miko exclaimed then merrily chomped into another tree.

Bulzar smirked and stomped over besides his son, reaching down to ruffle his soft-scaled head, which made the boy giggle as he ate. “Heh, yer the boss, kiddo.”

The larger, older giant yanked a tree out with a great deal of soil attached to the roots. Then, rather than use his fangs to pry the fruits and leaves off from the branches themselves, Bulzar chomped the entire tree in half! He chewed voraciously and sloppily, pulverizing the wood and the fruits with the greens all in one devastating mouthful. He clenched his eyes shut for a moment and gulped heartily, causing a very sizable lump to push down his thick, copper-scaled throat. Bulzar bared his fangs for a moment as he gulped and used his clawed fingertip to push the lump traveling down his throat inwards, until it vanished past his broad, thick chest and down into his gut.

Then, Bulzar smacked his lips a few times and carelessly discarded the lower half of the tree he demolished. "Eh, not half bad," he mused, using his claws to pick out chunks of wood and branches still in his fangs. He licked his lips with his immensely thick and slimy tongue, then shoved another tree right into his jaws alongside his son.

Bulzar made it a point to let his son have first dibs at everything. Granted, he was starving after going so long without a bite, but Miko's hunger was more crucial to him than his own. And fortunately, there were more than enough trees loaded with fruits to spare, which allowed the two to gorge themselves on tree after tree at the same time. They were just chowing down as father and son.

As Bulzar stuffed his greedy maw with more trees, he looked down at Miko and saw the boy so eagerly and munching away. His boy looked as happy as a child could possibly look, beaming so bright that even the most hardened of warriors would feel their hearts melt like butter. It honestly baffled Bulzar how a child so pure could be his son. Him, a brutish and deeply carnivorous giant, father to the gentlest, kindest young giant in the world who would never harm a fly.

It was enough to bring a soft smile across the gruff giant's hardened, scarred face as he draped his thick hand across the small giant's shoulder and tugged him close. All he could think of was how much Demeera would've been so proud of their boy right now if she could see him. It was any wonder Bulzar would move heaven and earth for this child.

The two Meradons continued tearing through the fruit trees, gulping down their contents one tree at a time, and in Bulzar's case, usually biting a tree in half along with the fruits themselves. He didn't quite have the sweet fang that Miko did. All Bulzar ever really cared about was filling his belly to the brim. So, much like those who eat poultry, bones and all, Bulzar was much the same with the trees and their contents.

Though, he'd be lying if he said he didn't prefer something meatier right about now. On the other hand, if it meant enjoying lunch with his son, then he'd eat whatever the hell Miko wanted him to eat.

As the two continued gorging themselves, the impact of their meal became pretty clear pretty fast. Miko's pudgy little tummy was beginning to get more and more visibly bloated. It took on a rounder shape, pooching out past his loin cloth. Meanwhile, Bulzar's gut was growing heavier and fatter by the second. The older giant's big fat belly was bulging out considerably, spilling out from past his pelvis while hanging lower and growing rounder. It audibly gurgled with the influx of juices and wood filling him up and digesting intensely.

Yet, the two continued powering through their lunch with ravenous, and in Miko's case, very gleeful gusto. Their hearty slurping and gulping could be heard all throughout the valley as they continued stuffing their faces with tree after tree.

Until finally, the feasting was concluded with the sound of Bulzar belching so loudly, it could be heard echoing throughout the whole valley.

"BWOOOOO
OOOOUUUUUUU
RRRRRRRUU
UUUUPIIIIII!"

It caused the ground itself to quiver as any nearby birds flew off into the sky. When it ended, Bulzar sighed with relief and lazily plopped down onto his thick rump. Doing so once again made the ground beneath him to tremble under his several tons of girth.

By the time they had both finally eaten their fill, Bulzar was so overstuffed that his huge, gurgling gut had forced him to spread his thick thighs apart. He was sitting onto the soil and leaning back against a hill with one arm wrapped around his little son, and the other rested atop his enormously bloated belly. Meanwhile, Miko, who was leaning back against Bulzar's big and soft, blubbery belly, had his hands rested atop his own rounded stomach. The giant child was so bloated that he looked as if he had swallowed a giant equivalent of a beach ball.

“Gruuuuh, man, I’m *stuffed*,” Bulzar groaned, lazily patting his fat belly and making it jiggle immensely beneath his palm. The contents digesting away within that huge belly of his sloshed so heavily that it sounded like an immensely thick sea of a very thick liquid was splashing around inside of Bulzar’s gut and gurgling away.

“Ohhh, me too, my tummy feels so full right now,” Miko muttered and rubbed his belly gently with both hands.

Then, the little giant burped. *Loudly.*

“BRRRAAAA
AAAAHP!!!!!!”

It wasn’t nearly as long as Bulzar’s eruption, but it was certainly loud enough that you could very easily tell whose son the boy was.

When it ended, Miko covered his mouth and giggled. “Heeheeheh, s’cuse me!” he pardoned himself with childish amusement.

Bulzar just grinned and nudged his son lightly. “Heeeey, *good* one, squirt!” he praised, making Miko beam with pride while his stubby little tail once again wagged happily.

It raged out of Bulzar's maw for several seconds straight, capping off at nearly ten full seconds and only seemed to grow louder and more volatile with each passing second. The surface of Bulzar's belly jostled around from the sheer explosive force of that eructation as it bellowed out of him like a bomb going off. Bulzar smacked his lips heartily when it ended and gave his gut a couple of resounding pats of satisfaction, causing his belly to wobble under his meaty palm and making the beast belch heavily again afterwards.

Miko giggled hysterically at that intensely crude display, always amused by his father's gastric talents as most kids tended to be, regardless of their species. "Heehahahahahah! Wowie, Daddy! That was ginormous!" Miko praised through bouts of childish giggling.

Because he was leaning against Bulzar's stomach, his laughter was causing the larger giant's belly to jostle around. That displaced enough pressure inside of him that another big pressure pocket worked its way up Bulzar's throat with an audible gurgle. But Bulzar turned his head and muffled what sounded like a huge belch in his mouth, one that puffed out his cheeks while the eruption rumbled deeply within his cheeks.

"Grahhh, damn straight it was, boy," Bulzar groaned after spewing the sterile gas off to the side of his mouth. He was too relieved to properly censor himself that time. Bulzar leaned back a little and ran his hand slowly up and down his vast stomach. It traced down from the top, rounded edge, all the way down to his flabby and sloshy underbelly. Bulzar groaned contently when he gripped at his undersides and felt just how utterly heavy his belly was, so jam-packed with fruit trees. "Man, who knew non-meaty stuff could be so fillin'..." Bulzar moaned to himself moments before another enormous belch rumbled out of his maw.

Just then, Miko held his belly and let out a sizable belch of his own.

**"AAAAAAA
ARRRRRHPIII!"**

When it ended, Miko giggled again but looked up at Bulzar, almost with a competitively mischievous glint in his wide eyes. Bulzar smirked and responded by slapping his blubbery dome, making it ripple and slosh intensely and causing the beast to release yet another quake-inducing belch.

**"BRRREEE
EEUUUU
UURRRR
ORPPIIIIIII!"**

It wasn't nearly as long as his last monster, but it was still loud enough to top Miko and scare off any nearby animals or bandits in lurking. Bulzar's enormous belly jostled around heavily, both from the initial slap and from the force of all that pressure evacuating his tubby gut all at once.

Bulzar smacked his lips contently when it ended and stroked his globular midsection with satisfaction. "Heh, sorry, kid, but'cha ain't ready t'step up t'the champ just yet. Give it time though."

Miko just giggled per usual and shook his head. "Heehahah, I don't think anyone will ever be able to burp as ginormous as you, Daddy!" Miko conceded, patting Bulzar's overstuffed belly almost in congratulations.

The pat sent ripples through his bellyfat and caused Bulzar to belch heavily. The bigger beast grunted and thumped his chest to clear his windpipes, but Miko's happy grin had already turned a little impish, which Bulzar caught. "Ohh, don'tchu dare, ya lil brat," Bulzar mock-growled, though his smirk suggested he wasn't being entirely serious.

Not that it mattered. If Miko couldn't top his dad, least he could do was help him set a new record. So, before the overly bloated giant could reach out to stop his son, Miko shoved both his hands right up against the dead center of Bulzar's hugely fat belly. Miko's little palms sank a good deal into that immensely thick and doughy surface. It also caused an intense gurgling to erupt from Bulzar's belly, which made the beast's eyes widen as pressure went rocketing up his throat. It then proceeded to explode past his gaping, rippling maw in a truly ***devastating*** belch to end all belches...

"BRRRAAA
AAAAAUU
UUURRR-
HOOOOO
OOOUUU
UUURRRR
REEEUUU
URP!!!!!!!"

It was as if an explosive had gone off inside of Bulzar's cavernous belly. The big fat scaly giant let loose that monster for well over ten seconds straight and carried such force behind it that some of the ground's surface beneath Bulzar actually started to crack up. Globes of slimy saliva splattered out from Bulzar's gaping maw and rippling lips as that eruption raged on and on. Miko was, of course, utterly awestruck as he was being shaken around, since he was pressed right up against Bulzar's belly and felt it quivering aggressively beneath him like an immensely thick waterbed being shaken like crazy.

Bulzar practically went cross-eyed by the time that eardrum-shattering burp had concluded. He slumped back lazily and lifelessly against the hill, causing his belly to spill out while his arms dangled to his sides. "Ohhhhhhhh man, haaah, thanks fer that, squirt. That one was dyin't'come out..."

Miko was frozen in place like he'd just seen a shooting star for the first time. Then, the young giant grabbed his sides, fell over and burst into a fit of laughter.

"WAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAH!!!!!! WOWIE, Daddy!!! Everyone in the world probably heard that one!!!" Miko joked in between his fits of hysterical laughter. The little giant was literally rolling on the floor laughing.

It felt like there should be a word for that.

The dazed giant simply smirked wearily then rubbed his fat, bubbling dome contently. "Yep, takes talent all right," Bulzar mused proudly, patting his belly heavily for emphasis. Then, the giant Meradon opened his mouth yet again, only a beastly, hearty yawn exited his maw instead of stomach gasses. "Mph, man, after a meal like that, tell ya, kid, I could use a nap..." Bulzar said, scratching his bulbous belly idly with his claws as he spoke.

After eventually coming back down from his bout of laughter, Miko let out an adorable little puppy-ish yawn of his own and lazily smacked his chops. “Mph, me too.” The little giant then proceeded to scamper his way, like a kitten, up top of Bulzar's flabby, bloated belly. He struggled to get a grip on account of how round Bulzar's belly was. But the larger giant used his thick, fat tail to push Miko up for support against his larger gut. Bulzar couldn't help but burp heavily into his fist a few times from the added weight of Miko climbing up his belly and pushing down into it. Though, eventually, the little giant made his way to the top of Bulzar's belly and snuggled contently against it like a big, soft, blubbery mattress.

“Mmmm, nighty night, Daddy,” Miko said tiredly as he coiled up much like a kitten would resting against their owner.

Bulzar snorted and gently rubbed his sons back in a caring fashion. “It's still daylight, ya lil runt,” he teased. Then, Bulzar's smirk turned as warm as the giant could look when he saw his son already snoozing away comfortably. “Heh, sleep tight, kiddo. Love ya...always.”

The elder giant continued gently rubbing Miko's back, comforting the Meradon boy until he was nice and contented, until Bulzar himself was snoring heavily. He kept his burly arm draped around his son protectively while his huge gut rose and fell with each snoozing breath. For such a huge creature, it truly was the little things that got Bulzar through the day. Roughhousing, stuffing his face, even getting into an impromptu burping contest. And it was always that much better when shared with the most important little thing of all; his precious little son.

The End