

## **A Smashingly Good Time**

As far as dating was concerned, Gazi wasn't exactly an expert. Given his rather selfish personality and need to constantly steal from everyone, it went without saying that he wasn't exactly keen on romance. However, with Rena, the young, thieving Gazimon found himself wanting to play things a bit differently than his usual games. After all, not too long ago, Rena was an enemy trying to blast Gazi into oblivion. But after their pursuit led to her nearly drowning in alcohol, and Gazi saving the young, fierce Renamon, not only was she deeply grateful, but in her drunken state, well, let's just say, she hit certain appeals that few other Digimon besides Gazi's dopey partner, Guil could hit.

And to Gazi's shock, even after she'd sobered up, Rena was still grateful to Gazi and even agreed to go on a date with the thief, despite her much more straight-laced life. So, Gazi decided he wanted to wine and dine Rena for their first date, in that order no less, albeit, maybe a bit more of the former than the latter if Gazi could help it. He wanted to knock her proverbial socks off.

But of course, doing so required some cash, and Gazi wouldn't be a thief if he had money lying around. So naturally, he and Guil undertook a quick score to see if he could get himself a sizable "loan." One from a local jeweler whose combination would have been a tough one to crack...if the metal the safe itself was made from wasn't thin enough for Gazi's rather sizable claws to pierce with ease.

What's a few grand here and there, right?

*Then, a few nights later...*

"Ya know, I'm kinda surprised ya decided t'show up," Gazi admitted, holding the door open to his new hideout for Rena to enter. The place wasn't much. In fact, it was a dive, a long abandoned one at that. But unlike his previous hideouts, Gazi and Guil...mostly Guil under Gazi's "management," had managed to make the abandoned building at least look somewhat inhabitable.

Rena glanced around with a brow raised skeptically. "Well, you did save my life, even though I was trying to obliterate you moments prior to that," Rena conceded. "And drunk as I was after that plunge, you didn't take advantage or do anything beyond endure seeing me a bit smashed. So, I figure you can't be all bad...for a dirty, rotten, little thief."

Gazi brushed his claws against his furry chest and smirked toothily. "That's the nicest thing anyone's ever said t'me!" Then, he cleared his throat and whipped out a big wad of cash. "So! Where would'ja like t'be wined'n dined tonight, m'lady?"

Rena just stared at the cash and back at Gazi. "...Who'd you steal that from?"

"Wha-n-nobody! Whaaaat, a guy can't be a thief'n still make an honest livin'?" Gazi asked in a not particularly convincing attempt at sounding appalled.

"...Unless you're in the Health Insurance Industry, no. No you can't. And I refuse to enjoy myself at the expense of ill-gotten cash."

Gazi snorted and shook his head, putting the cash away. "Great, well, so much fer that job...well, whadduya wanna do then if ya ain't gonna let me sweep ya off yer feet like a princess?"

Rena glanced around the rundown-looking building, then saw several crates of wine. "I'm assuming those are stolen as well?"

"Those? Nah, I actually did get those legit after Guil won a few eatin' contests I signed 'im up fer. The big chubby dope may not look it, but he loves the stuff," Gazi remarked and smirked back at Rena. "Why, ya in the mood fer a lil in-house wine'n dine?"

In spite of herself, Rena smirked and playfully tapped Gazi's furry chest with a claw. "I wouldn't object, provided I don't have to drink alone."

Immediately, Gazi perked up and grinned quite eagerly. "Yer wish is my command, m'lady!" He said and then practically sprinted off to grab a bottle and some wine glasses. When he cracked one of the crates open, he looked skyward and muttered a silent 'thank you' before grabbing the bottle.

Popping the cork off with his claw, and taking a whiff of it with a grin, Gazi poured both himself and Rena a glass of wine each. It was a rather hefty amount at that, given the alcohol content of this particular brand of wine. Rena took the glass and smirked slightly back at Gazi. "You aren't trying to get me drunk again, are you?"

"Wha-m-me? Naaaaah, not a million years, Rena! Nah, I just figured no use skimpin' out on the good stuff, ya know?"

"I suppose," Rena conceded, but she was still smirking somewhat slyly at Gazi. "Although, I should warn you, I'm only drinking if you're drinking right alongside me. So if you *did*, by chance, want to get me drunk, you're probably going to end up as smashed as I would be."

Gazi glanced at Rena curiously. For a brief moment, he found himself asking if that little policy of Rena's was just a safety precaution on dates, or if there was a little more to it than that. Nonetheless, he maintained his innocent demeanor. "I'm sure I ain't got no clue what yer talkin' 'bout there, Rena. But here's to yer health," Gazi replied and held up his glass.

"And here's to you agreeing to give that money back tomorrow night if you intend for this date to continue," Rena said with a grin right back as she tapped her glass against Gazi's.

The young Gazimon's expression dimmed immediately into a deadpanned frown. "...*Cheers*," he muttered, clearly not amused by that prospect. However, the second he saw Rena dip her head back and chug that wine down, he almost immediately forgot about it. He watched Rena's yellow-furred throat bob in and out rapidly as she took in big, hearty gulps of wine all at once. And his cheeks promptly burned bright red.

But then, he remembered Rena's stipulation, and immediately brought his own glass to his lips and chugged it down. In truth, while Gazi could drink, and could chug a beer with the rest of them, he was not used to chugging down such strong wine all at once the way Guil always did or the way Rena was right now. However, he nonetheless powered through the glass right around the same time Rena did, and promptly broke into a coughing fit.

Rena gasped heartily and chuckled at Gazi's little fit. "Heheh, why, Gazi. I didn't take you for a lightweight," Rena teased, pouring herself and Gazi another glass.

"Guh, h-heh, nah, it just went down the wrong pipe is- **\*HIC!\***-oof, all..." Gazi replied, hiccuping mid-sentence and blushing immediately after. "H-Heh, sorry 'bout that..."

"Don't be," Rena insisted, holding her glass up, about to drink once Gazi was ready. If Gazi didn't know any better, he would swear that there was the slightest hint of a blush beneath Rena's yellow-furred cheeks after Gazi hiccuped.

...Holy crap, is she into this too...? Gazi found himself thinking with awe, steadily realizing that Rena was outmatching Gazi at his own game. "...Rena," Gazi finally thought to ask, because this was bothering him too much. "How come ya only wanna drink if I drink...?"

"For the same reason you want me to drink so much; to see you get all drunk, bloated and hiccupy," Rena replied as blunt and honestly as possible.

Gazi froze in place when he heard that. "...Er...you who what now?"

Rena grinned and took a few steps towards Gazi, teasingly brushing her index claw against Gazi's furry chest, making him blush profusely. "I might have been drunk out of my mind that night, but I'm not like most Digimon. Even at my most impaired, I still have a very vivid memory of everything that follows. Including a thieving little Gazimon who pulled me out of that vat, showed my belly some love and enjoyed me at my, shall we say, less refined. You think you're the only one who enjoys that sort of thing?"

Gazi's mind was still racing with this revelation. It was...it was a lot, sufficed to say. Scratching his furry and currently red little cheeks, the young thief smirked somewhat back at Rena. "H-Heh, w-well, when ya put it like that..." Gazi then held up his glass before Rena. "Bottoms up, I guess...!"

He then proceeded to dip his head back and chug down the glass with a bit more vigor. Rena watched as Gazi's slender little throat bobbed in and out and felt her own cheeks growing a shade pink. Then, she followed suit, downing her drink with a series of big, hearty gulps.

All that wine at once burned their throats respectively, but it was a pleasant kind of burn, especially given how much looser they were already starting to feel. Lest one forget that wine has a much higher alcohol content than beer. Both finished their second glasses within no time at all, and in almost unison, both Rena and Gazi hiccuped sharply.

**\*HIC!\***

**\*HICCULP!\***

Gazi grunted and covered his mouth, while Rena gasped and palmed her white-furred chest a few times after hiccuping a bit louder than Gazi. The two shared a look. Both were already feeling a bit intoxicated, but both were clearly *very* into what was going on in that moment. And so, they poured themselves more glasses of wine and continued slugging them down at what would otherwise be alarming rates in any other situation. Both Gazi and Rena found themselves hiccuping in between just about every glass they both chugged.

Within no time at all, they drained the first bottle, and were already on the second. Both the Digimon continued downing wine like they were kids downing soda. And the more alcohol they took in, the looser and more groggy they both seemed to grow. They had both drank so much that both Gazi and Rena eventually found themselves slumped onto their rumps, with their backs resting against the wall; something Rena wouldn't have done prior to drinking, given how filthy the abandoned place seemed to be. But with how utterly drunk she was, Rena didn't really care.

Gazi hated to admit it, but he was something of a lightweight, so by this point in the night, he was completely obliterated. The young Gazimon groaned groggily, hiccuping sharply after downing his latest glass. He had drunk so much that his stomach had actually pooched out into a noticeably rounder belly. But it wasn't nearly as noticeable as Rena, whose normally concave stomach was pressing out by over a foot and a half.

She had just downed a very sizable glass of wine and sloppily set it down. Rena blinked groggily, looking like she was struggling to keep her eyes open. She hiccuped loudly, making her body jolt and her belly jiggle from the sheer force of the hiccup.

Gazi slumped by her side, smirking as he simultaneously poured her another glass and tenderly ran his claws all across her thick, rounded belly, feeling his claws push and sink into the considerably sloshy white-furred flesh. "More

wine, muh- **\*HICCULP!\***-guh, lady...?" Gazi asked, hiccuping mid-sentence and clearing his throat.

**\*HIC-CLUULP!!\***

Rena's only response was an even bigger hiccup, one that was not only rather loud, but made her entire belly jiggle and jostle beneath Gazi's claws. His cheeks reddened even more in response to that, feeling Rena's belly jerk in for a moment then bounce right out as it hobbled up and down from the force of that particular hiccup.

"Heh, damn, ya might be able to Guil a run fer his money with how much'chu can drink, Rena..." Gazi teased, kneading her belly all over and gawking down at her bloated stomach.

The Renamon just smirked and took the bottle right from Gazi's hand. Despite having a glass full of wine, she took what was left in the bottle, brought the whole thing to her lips and slugged it down.

Gazi just watched with utter amazement in his mildly glassy eyes. The flush on his face intensified as he watched Rena chug along, and felt her belly fill up with more and more wine, ballooning out just ever so slightly from the rush of alcohol beneath his palm. "...Jeez, yer- **\*HILP\***-oof, yer somethin'

else... **\*HIC!\*** mph..." Gazi remarked, hiccuping periodically as he continued caressing and kneading Rena's belly all over. Using both hands, he slowly and eagerly ran his claws up Rena's bloating belly and over to its sides.

Rena stopped drinking for a moment, then muffled a rather deep belch into her fist, one that reverberated in her mouth for a few seconds straight. It then devolved into a sharp, stifled hiccup, one which jolted the young Renamon and made her wine-filled belly slosh heartily, jostling within Gazi's palms in the process. She grunted, palming her chest and blowing her alcohol-laced breath off to the side and hiccuped loudly yet again.

**\*HUR-HIIILC!\***

The loud hiccup jolted Rena's body, once again making her suck her bloated stomach in before it bounced and jiggled out, sloshing heavily from the sheer quantity of wine festering inside the two Digimon. She puffed again, rubbing

her chest and blinking a few times. "Guh, man this- **\*HLC!\***-ugh- **\*HIC!\***-woof...man, this stuff is- **\*HLP!\***-s-strong..." Rena remarked between a myriad of hiccups interrupting her frequently mid-sentence.

The hiccups kept coming, small, stifled ones which jerked her entire body, all while Gazi grew increasingly more flustered, massaging her belly and feeling it jiggle with every sharp hiccup from her esophagus. Rena grunted, thumping her chest a few times. Then, after an especially sharp hiccup, Rena threw her head back and expelled a big, lengthy, unladylike belch.

**"UUUUUUURRRRA  
AAAAAAAUUUUUU  
UUURRRHPHIII!"**

It rumbled out of Rena for a few seconds straight, making Gazi go wide-eyed as her belly jiggled in his palm from its wake. When it ended, she puffed out some air with relief and slapped her chest, hiccuping softly as she left her mouth hung a little open. Gazi snickered then gave Rena's soft, rounded stomach a few playful pats, making it jiggle beneath his palm with each pat. "Hahahah, damn, nice one, Rena! Heh, wouldn't'uh expected somethin' like that from a ladymon like you..."

"Heh, well, how many-**\*HIC!\***guh, how many lady-**\*HILC!\***m-mon do

you know who can- **\*HICUUUURRP!!\***

oooh, wh-who an drink as much as I can?" Rena asked, hiccuping periodically in between her words before one especially loud and bubble-fueled hiccup devolved into another deep, bubbly burp.

Then, to Gazi's surprise, she handed him over the rest of the bottle. The young thief looked it over curiously, blinking groggily, then looked back at Rena.

"I told you, didn't I? You-**\*HILCK!\***oof, drink however much I-**\*HULP!\*** drink..." Rena elaborated, hiccuping periodically as she spoke.

"...I dunno, Rena, I'm-**\*HIC!\***guh, I'm pretty much past my limit 'ere..."

But when Rena flashed Gazi a drunken, albeit skeptical glance, Gazi shrugged and groggily took the bottle. And then, he dipped his head back and started slugging it down the same way Rena had done with especially big, hearty gulps that caused golfball-sized lumps to travel down his throat as he chugged the other half of the wine bottle down. To his surprise, while Gazi chugged, Rena rested her much larger claws gingerly atop Gazi's own bloated, wine-filled belly.

The young thieving Digimon shuddered at the sensation, but kept on chugging while Rena's thick claws gingerly kneaded away into his bloated, currently soft and sloshy middle. She pressed her thumb-claw into dead-center of Gazi's belly, making him croon while he chugged. Gazi occasionally let out a stifled hiccup mid-chug, making his body jerk and his belly jiggle while he chugged. And as Gazi had been doing with Rena, the Renamon was slowly and soothingly running both her hands up and down Gazi's rounded, jiggling belly. For as much as Gazi loved whenever someone else was drunk, bloated and hiccuping a storm, and as much as he loved rubbing a nice, bloated belly after a bender, having his own belly kneaded, rubbed and tended to felt incredible. The hiccups were burning his throat, but he didn't seem to mind, especially not with Rena tending to his bubbling stomach the way she was.

And naturally, the more wine he chugged down, the more his own belly expanded little by little beneath Rena's grasp. Of course, all that stifled hiccuping was building a great deal of pressure in Gazi's chest and stomach. By the time he drained the bottle down to the last drop, nearly as soon as he pulled the bottle away, he couldn't hold it in anymore and let out a **huge** burp, one that caught him completely by surprise.

**"BLLAAAAAAA  
AARRRRRRUUU  
URRRRRHHUUU  
UUUUUP!!!!!"**



It easily surpassed Rena's in volume and just passed it by length. All that pressure evacuating Gazi's belly at once made his stomach jiggle within Rena's grasp. When it ended, Gazi puffed and huffed, hiccuping again and covering his mouth, surprised that he could even belch that loudly in the first place.

“...H-Holy- **\*HILP!\***mph, c-crap...think that was even louder than-

**\*HIRPH!\***guh, than somethin' Guil might luh- **\*HIC-CULP!\***o-out...”

Gazi remarked in between hiccups that made his rounded gut jiggle and jostle as the wine sloshed back and forth within Gazi's gut.

Rena giggled drunkenly and shook her head. “Heehahah, that was-

**\*HUUCK!\***-oof...that was cute,” Rena teased, hiccuping loudly mid-sentence, and grunting when her body jerked from the hiccup. Then, she gripped Gazi's wine-filled, sloshy-looking belly and began giving it a light yet still firm jostling. Gazi hiccuped a few times from all the shaking his bloated stomach was receiving, but it eventually dislodged another sizable belch from Gazi, followed by a softer burp right followed promptly by a loud hiccup right after.

“H-Hah...haaa- **\*HIC\***aaaah...” Gazi huffed, hiccuping mid-huff, then slumped back against the wall in a drunken, half-conscious manner. Rena slumped right alongside him, her bigger, wine-filled belly swayed and jostled with several seconds of after-swaying as the sheer influx of wine in her belly made the contents within slosh for a lot longer than it did Gazi.

Because Rena was larger than Gazi both in height, frame, and currently, in girth, Gazi, the much smaller Digimon, slumped drunkenly against her torso. Gazi once again resumed rubbing her belly over and kneading his claws gingerly into it, making Rena groan pleasantly as she occasionally hiccuped. She did the same for Gazi, resting her much larger claws against his bloated belly, feeling it up all over while her larger, longer claws practically covered the entirety of Gazi's stomach. Both Digimon slumped together, both drunken heaps, hiccuping and burping frequently, making their bellies jostle and quiver with each hiccup, both crooning and looking steadily more relaxed as the other continued tending to their bellies.

Gazi, especially, was practically lost in a drunken haze as he eyed Rena's rounded belly up and caressed it all over, from the part between her upper belly and chest all the way down to her much softer, sloshier underbelly.

Rena was enjoying every second of it. And Gazi loved the way her stomach bounced and rippled in his claws whenever she hiccuped. Normally, Rena's stomach wasn't nearly as sloshy. However, with the amount of wine she'd consumed, it made her belly bloat out to the point where it felt like a thick, furry water balloon.

It felt so nice to the touch that Gazi wasn't able to keep himself from resting his head against Rena's sloshing belly. The pressure caused her to grimace let out the combination of a loud, bubbly hiccup and a hefty belch.

**\*HICCUURRRROOPI!!!\***

Gazi sniggered drunkenly as the hiccup-burp made Rena's belly jerk in, and jiggle heavily beneath Gazi's head. He promptly dropped his palm down atop Rena's round, liquid-filled stomach to get relaxed. In doing so, it caused Rena's belly to wobble heartily as she hiccuped rather loudly again.

**\*HICCULP!!!\***

That large, sharp hiccup reverberated throughout her body and made her grunt when it ended, palming her chest. Then, she smirked and looked down at Gazi, draping one arm around the little, drunken thief, using her claws to caress his scruffy, furry head. And with her free hand, she continued gingerly caressing and kneading his own bulbous belly, which was squishing a little against Rena's larger one, occasionally making them both hiccup in unison as their bellies jostled together.

“Mmmph, y-you know-**\*HIC\***guh, I could...I could get used to this, you little fuzzy scoundrel...” Rena conceded, hiccuping softly once more.

Gazi smirked, tracing circles into Rena's round, bubbling belly and nodded with agreement. “Heh-**\*HIC-CULP!\***-oof, guh, not bad fer a first date, huh...same time next week?”

Rena smirked, kneading Gazi's belly some more. “...Why wait that long, little fella? I'm free tomorrow if you are...”

Gazi's eyes widened when Rena said that, and stifled a big hiccup which caused a proverbial shockwave to Rena's sloshing belly, sending ripples all throughout the wine-filled, furry stomach of hers, with Gazi's head still gingerly rested atop it.

*Oh yeah...he could definitely get used to this...*

**The End**