

Yaoyorozu Momo is the daughter of luxury and the epitome of femininity among the other girls in class 1-A. However, due to her create quirk, she's required to eat a lot of extra fatty foods since the lipids are what are used to generate the weapons or gear that she produces from her body. Canonically, she's seen rather ravenously stuffing her face to get a lot of extra fats and carbs in her body so she can mass-produce a lot of gear all at once in a very short amount of time.

As such, Momo tends to get rather embarrassingly gassy from time to time. When Momo wolfs down tremendous amounts of food and has to burn the fat in quick succession to create a lot of items all at once, her tight stomach will fill with gas. In most instances, because she is so well-mannered and aspires to maintain her femininity around her friends, she'll hold it in for as long as she can so she can step aside. Once Momo's alone though, she'll grab her belly with one hand and push her fist before her mouth with the other as Momo lets loose the strongest, brassiest belch you've ever heard a girl let out before.

And it isn't just one big burp either. Momo will start by unleashing a huge belch, and then usually let out a few more large ones and then a sharp and lengthy eruption to cap things off. The fact that she can digest what she eats so fast when using her quirk means all that food she eats produces a tremendous amount of gas as is. However, in holding it in for as long as she often does, the gas builds and brews until it becomes explosive when she does finally get to let it out. And because Momo has a very tight and strong stomach, her stomach muscles clench especially hard to force as much of the gas in her gut out as possible.

Momo finds it very humiliating that she's such a feminine and well-mannered young lady, yet, she produces some of the loudest, most forceful burps out of anyone in the entire class, right up there with the likes of Kaminari. She doesn't like that she burps so loudly, but she's so used to it by now that she doesn't get super worked up if she does accidentally burp around others. If she's on the field and ate a really big meal so she can produce a lot of gear for her friends or other heroes, then, she'll settle for just pushing a fist against her mouth and stifling these large, rumbling belches behind her lips that still reverberate at an incredibly audible and undeniably powerful manner. Her cheeks will balloon out and she'll look quite strained since the sheer force behind each muffled belch is so strong that she has to actually struggle to hold them in. And on several occasions, there was so much force behind it that halfway into muffling it, she couldn't help but just let the rest out loudly and heavily.

In other instances when she knew she couldn't hold it in around other people, she'll hold her fingers in front of her lips, close her eyes with her brows furrowed in strain and frustration and try her best to burp more quietly. But in doing so, she has to release the gas bit by bit, meaning that while her burps may be quieter, she's burping far more frequently and openly than she'd like.

In most instances, Momo will mutter an “excuse me” when she thinks she's done burping, be it the quiet rapid-fire burps or the big muffled ones. Just because her quirk can make her gassy doesn't mean she doesn't still have table manners. But there are instances when this big, gaseous belch will just rip from her mouth and expel so much pressure from her stomach at once that she can't help but moan in euphoric relief, covering her mouth and blushing as she does though.

On a few instances, there have been times when the pressure has gotten stuck, and she's had to ask one of her friends who she knows won't make it more embarrassing for her to help get it out. Usually, she'll turn to Uraraka and ask if she could pat her back a few times to help, and Uraraka will happily take her aside so they're not in earshot of others and start thumping Momo's back like a baby. This always helps because that last especially hearty thump against her back always expels the absolute monster from Momo's stomach and leaves her gasping breathlessly in relief while Uraraka giggles and just asks if she's feeling better, never commenting on Momo's burps to avoid embarrassing her.

Momo once asked Todoroki to help since Uraraka wasn't available, but to her eternal shock, Todoroki just started rubbing her belly, and since she was in her hero costume, it was her bare stomach he was rubbing and kneading. When she sputtered in shock at what he was doing, Todoroki just very matter-of-factly stated that the gas was in her stomach and that he was trying to help get it out. She would have protested, but she was too flustered to say anything, and more importantly, it felt unbelievably good having her belly rubbed so thoroughly by Todoroki. It also helped that when he found the tension, he kneaded his fingers into that area of Momo's stomach and effortlessly worked up some of the longest, most relieving belches that Momo had ever unleashed.

To this day, Todoroki still has no clue how much he riled her up with his actions, but Momo felt it best not to tell him. Especially since she soon realized how much she rather adored having her belly rubbed, but simply couldn't bring herself to admit that.

Normally, she only eats excessively when she has to prep a lot of gear or weapons. But in spite of that, Momo does actually have an appetite since her repeated gorging's for quirk training have expanded her stomach enough to have a much larger capacity. Her quirk burns fat at an inhuman rate, hence all the gas, but on the rare occasions when her hunger gets the better of her and she just overeats, she'll actually get quite bloated. And in her bloated state, Momo will lean back, slowly caressing her rounded belly as rather deep belches erupt out of her. In those instances, she'll muffle them and they'll end up ballooning her cheeks with these really BIG muffled belches that can be heard almost as loudly as if she let them out. But if she burps out loud, these are much lower and more rumbling and heavier-sounding belches than the normal brassy ones she gets when her quirk makes her gassy.

She'll still blush and excuse herself if she burps loudly, but when she's full, she's much more lethargic, so Momo will also sigh heavily with relief as she excuses herself and even pat her belly in an uncharacteristically satisfied fashion due to how good getting a big one out feels for her when she's so bloated.

Momo absolutely refuses to ever get into a belching contest with other students, but on more than one occasion, she's accidentally found herself winning a burping contest she wasn't even participating in. These occur when she's held a burp in for so long and the boys are in the middle of a burping contest. They'll be forcing out big ones, trying to one up each other, and then, out of absolutely nowhere, this positively MONSTROUS belch will explode from the back of the room, stunning everyone silent as they slowly turn to see Momo, whose face is beat red with wide open eyes as she covers her mouth and mutters a small "Excuse me" with the subtext being '*oh dear god, kill me now...*'

If Momo is in a relationship with someone and they may have a bit of a fetish and she finds out, she'll be a touch apprehensive about indulging it. Just because Momo is really good at burping doesn't mean that she LIKES burping. Or at the very least, ADMITTING that she does. For as prim and proper as she may be, she'd be lying if she said she didn't find it a little bit satisfying just throwing all manners to the wind and letting loose every now and then.

But that apprehension could fade away if at some point, Momo and her S/O are cuddling on the couch together after a big meal and her S/O slides their hand under Momo's shirt and starts rubbing her belly. At which point, Momo will moan in delight and slump back against the couch, while the S/O slowly caresses her smooth, curved out stomach, kneading their fingers into her tight middle while gingerly stroking her flesh, especially around her tight bellybutton and underbelly. And in her slightly bloated state, when getting her belly rubbed, that rubbing and kneading is going to work up some serious gas, causing Momo to let rip some rather raunchy belches. After the first one, she'll cover her mouth in surprise and embarrassment, but upon being reminded that her S/O is into it, if they keep rubbing her belly, she'll lean back into their touch and let them keep going, even if she keeps burping as a result.

It's a kind of symbiotic kink indulgence. Momo's stomach may be strong and tight, but her flesh is rather sensitive to the touch, and she very much adores the sensation of having her belly rubbed. And if her S/O is eager to indulge her desires like that, then she's begrudgingly okay indulging their own fetish by freely burping for them as they rub her belly. On one occasion, she's even drank soda as they rubbed her belly, to make herself burp even more frequently just for her S/O's pleasure...but only if they rubbed her belly to 'stir all that gas up' for her. And since Momo's S/O loves her belly as much as she loves having it rubbed, it's a lot of win-win's across the board. Again, though, provided that nobody ever, EVER finds out about this side of Momo.