Mt. Lady's not inherently voracious or predatory by nature, but due to her quirk, there have been instances where she's been forced to actually eat especially dangerous villains and contain them in her stomach until she can escort them to a proper containment unit. For villains like that, she will very quickly snatch them up and gulp them down. Usually, they're in far too much shock to really fight back once they go down her gullet.

When she does get them down, most of the time, they barely even put a dent in her stomach. It will push out just ever so slightly, but since she's already so curvy, it's hard to notice at a glance. Though, because she does swallow them down so quickly, she tends to get a lot of air in her stomach as well. So, when she gulps down sudden prey, a sizable air pocket will push itself up her throat. If she's around citizens, she'll push a fist against her lips and muffle a considerable belch that puffs her cheeks out and causes the ground near her to rumble, before daintily excusing herself to the public.

If she's in a more isolated place or only around other heroes, like if she were fighting near the mountainside, then when that pressure comes rising, she'll let it out freely. Mt. Lady will grab her gut and expel an utterly gargantuan belch that causes a much wider radius of the ground to tremble, before sighing with relief and patting her belly in satisfaction. If they're especially rowdy, they may batter away in her gut still, which can cause her to be a little more gassy, expelling more large, throaty belches against her will. Out in the public, she'll keep muffling them, but they'll be much harder to hold in.

But whether public or private, she has a few different methods of dealing with unruly prey. In public, to appease more of her fanboys, she'll lay down flat on her stomach somewhere where she won't cause damage due to her giant frame. Mt. Lady will be laying on her belly, applying her full body weight to her middle and doing seductive poses for the press and any guys out there ogling her. This way, she not only gets to subdue her villainous prey, but gets more sexy pictures free from the press and the internet that she can rub in Midnight's face.

Sometimes, she'll do that in more secluded spaces, but instead of doing any poses, she'll grind her gut against the ground in an effort to batter her prey in her belly to keep them from thrashing around. Usually, resulting in more full-forced belches from the young but massive heroine. She may even need to force herself to burp more just to deprive her prey of just enough air that they become too weak to keep battering around within her insides.

With some villains whose quirks make subduing them physically difficult, Mt. Lady has a specific means of dealing with them if she's around a large body of water. She'll swallow the villain down and then go to the nearby lake and start chugging water down; dipping her head into the lake and taking big gulps one after the other so rushes of water just flow into her belly. The salts don't affect her in her giant form so she can drink most waters without getting sick. In doing so, her stomach will be filled to the brim with water, essentially making it impossible for the villain to thrash around within her belly or to use their quirk against her or any other heroes. But this method of villain restraint always makes her incredibly bloated. When she finishes chugging down all that water, she'll be left panting and slowly caressing her large, bulging belly, then let out a colossal belch that can literally be heard for miles thanks to her being in her giant form. Her big, round stomach is also incredibly soft jiggly in this form, sloshing heavily and jostling with each lumbering step she takes. And all that water sloshing around in Mt. Lady's belly tends to make her incredibly gassy, forcing her to burp repeatedly the more she moves around and on account of just how HEAVY she feels with all that lake or silo water stirring around in her massive gut, making it sway around with her prey inside.

Outside of crime fighting, part of why Mt. Lady willfully opts to go this route to deal with some villains is because she actually has a bit of a vore kink. She loves feeling dominant over other men, but also loves the feeling of having something squirming in her belly. She doesn't ever show it when fighting crime, but if ever completely alone with prey she's consumed, she'll really get into it, slapping her belly hard and teasing her prey, and then moaning with pleasure the more she feels them thrashing around inside of her.

Mt. Lady only really indulges if she's dating somebody with a vore fetish as well. If she hooks up with a guy who's into that whole scene, then they do tons of roleplaying where she ditches her hero personality and just totally embraces a more domineering "conventional pred" persona. In which she will do a whole lot of pred-teasing and dominating prior to gulping her lover down. She'll take her boyfriend off to a secluded mountainside where nobody else resides or can hear them for miles, and do all sorts of things. She'll grow in her gigantic form and sit on her willing prey, smothering them against her canonically rather plump booty, taunting them over how powerless they are against her. She'll smother him against her belly, grinding it against the entirety of his frame and making him listen as her stomach rumbles with anticipation. And even though it's incredibly unladylike, she'll bring them up to her mouth and gulp down air so she can loudly burp on command right in her boyfriends face, roleplaying that she can still taste the last sap she ate before taking her time and slowly slurping her boyfriend down.

When her boyfriend plummets into her cavernous stomach, she will often suck her stomach in and out, making her internal organ ripple and shake all around her prey. She'll also want them squirming around relentlessly inside of her. When they start rubbing the stomach lining around her, Mt. Lady will moan with arousal at how good it feels, teasing that no matter how good they areat rubbing her belly, she's still going to digest him. Mt. Lady gets really into the villain persona when she lifts up her shirt and starts really kneading and rubbing her bare belly, loudly musing if, after she digests her boyfriend, if he'll go to her hips, her belly or her ass. She'll also indulge by lying on her stomach and using her wide, curvy hips to sway on the ground, lightly smothering and grinding her stomach against the ground with her willing prey inside, biting her lip and moaning rather lewdly and shamelessly as she does.

If her boyfriend has a quirk, she'll even ask him to use his abilities (within reason, of course) inside of her stomach, to continue roleplaying that he's fighting for his life within her belly. Mt. Lady will sit down and lean back, watching her belly thrash and jostle as her prey activates his quirk, grunting and moaning, loving the feeling of his resistance within her gut. Occasionally, his quirk-induced resistance will force a heavy belch out of Mt. Lady will make her huff and smack her stomach in response, teasing that her prey is never getting out before once again laying down on her stomach and smothering it against the ground.

She's very narcissistic so naturally she reads pretty much every fanfic about her that she can find on AO3. Mt. Lady actually really loves some of the vore fics that she finds, getting genuinely turned on by them and even using a few to base her roleplays off of. Right down to adopting this villain persona off of an "evil AU" version of herself she read online.

Outside of roleplaying, she'll kick back and lazily rub her belly, moaning with delight as he rubs away inside of her. She'll joke that it's too bad she has to let him out because she'd love to leave him in there to rub away forever and ever. And of course, she'll ask them what it's like in her stomach or how it feels when she sucks her gut in and out.

And when it's time to finally let her boyfriend out, she'll get on all fours while he gets as close as he can to the entrance of her stomach, as she starts gulping down more and more air. When her belly grows slightly bloated and drumtight from how full of air it is, she'll slap it as hard as she can while still on all fours (threes at that point) and then let out the biggest on-command belch that she can. In doing so, she'll burp her boyfriend right out of her gut and toppling onto the grass safely. Burping is usually how she gets prey out of her gut normally anyway, since she much prefers that over actively regurgitating them out of her stomach.