

Midna the Slobby, Bulbin King

Moving through the cold night air of the Gerudo desert, a small figure made its way to the very edge of a Bulbin camp. Poking her head out from behind a rock, Midna made sure that the fearsome creatures were still out hunting. Though the former Twilight Princess wasn't the biggest fan of her imp form, she had to admit its advantages as she stealthily floated through the area.

Coming up on the leader's hut, she used the long, orange ponytail sticking out of her crown to open up the door. Making sure that no one was home, she slipped inside and closed up the entrance to avoid being seen. The light of a torch on the wall illuminated the hut's simple, stone floors, assortment of worn out furniture, and the black and white body of the tiny intruder. Her pointed ears flickered at the sight of dozens upon dozens of bottles piled up in a corner of the room. Showing off a toothy grin, she made her way over and grabbed one of the containers for herself.

Popping open the first bottle, Midna winced as she got a face full of the brew's powerful odor. The initial sniff made her question exactly what she was doing. Thanks to rumors passed along by travelers, she knew that the concoction was used by the Bulbins as a way to increase their already impressive strength. Still in dire need of finding a way to grow back from being a little more than three feet tall, she tightened her grip on the concoction as she took her first gulp.

It was only by thinking of her desire to reclaim her place as the ruler of the Twilight Realm that she was able to get through the first helping. Though the initial taste was far from palatable, it seemed to become easier to endure with each following swallow. Hoisting the bottle high above her head and nearly knocking her crown off in the process, she beat at the bottom of the container to ensure not a single drop was left behind.

Midna tried to be quiet as she set the bottle down, but her efforts were all undone as an errant belch rolled up her throat and parted her lips. Waving away the foul aroma clinging to her breath, she examined herself for any obvious changes. Though it was meager, she was able to notice that she had grown a full inch taller. This elation about her increased height made her miss the added flab that had appeared around her mid-section. This same ignorance hid the dark green splotch was starting to spread across her back. Blissfully of the unsightly side effects, she snatched up another serving of the potion to continue her efforts to rid herself of her impish form.

Now somewhat acquainted with the strange brew's flavor, Midna was able to get through the second bottle in half the time. Despite her increased affinity for the drink, she still had to devote her mind power to powering through her task. This allowed her body to further morph with extra chub and discolored skin while going unnoticed. Even as her belly began to slump down and some of the green splotches made their way towards the front of her thighs, she was unaware. Continuing to drink up the last few drops, she thought that the only downside was a few stray gas bubbles.

In the wake of putting aside the empty container and letting out another BWOOOOORPP, Midna's attention was drawn to her added weight thanks to the way the outburst made the extra chub jiggle. Her eyes went wide as she beheld her belly bulge and green skin condition. Pinching her added belly fat brought a grimace to her face as she wondered if it was too late to stop and run off before she was found by the Bulbin.

Midna's distaste for her growth lasted until her vision glanced over at her chest. While her bosom was still small compared to her old self, the added chub had given it a much needed boost. Feeling up her enhanced breasts and seeing that her nipples had appeared again made the

imp ignore the side effects. Motivated by the idea of regaining her former, alluring figure, she decided to further explore the “gifts” the Bulbin brew had given her.

Curious about her other assets, Midna reached behind her to give a small pinch to her buttocks. Passing her hand across the curvier rear showed off its growth and placed images in her mind of the alluring figure people used to adore. Grinning once more, she thought little of squeezing her butt cheeks to revel in getting to capture the eyes of others as her grand prize for retaking her throne from the vile usurper.

Midna’s self-examination brought forth an unsettling gurgle from her stomach. Fully expecting a burp, she brought a hand to her mouth with the intention of covering her mouth. She ended up stopping once she took notice of the green coloring that had crept across her fingers. So engrossed staring at the patches of dark emerald that were becoming more widespread across her skin, she had accidentally forgotten to keep her mouth covered. It ended up not mattering as the gas found its way out of her body through a squeaky PHHHHRRRTTT instead.

Stumbling out of the fumes of her errant fart, Midna ended up walking into the pile of bottles. As one of the containers rolled towards her feet, she looked between it and the green patches along her body. Better judgement insisted that she give up here before the damage got any worse. However, the added height and weight that the concoction had given her was enough to help her overlook these issues. At least, that’s what she told herself as she tried to ignore the way she so eagerly drank the brew to satisfy a growing addiction.

Midna chugged down her fourth bottle fast in order to add a few more inches to her height as well as a foot of fat around her mid-section. The fifth bottle gave her bosom another boost, albeit taking away some of their shapeliness in the process to leave her tits sagging under their own weight. With the sixth helping making her butt cheeks resemble the shape of a pair of

overinflated balloons, her need to keep growing kept her from worrying about most of her skin being covered in the shade of dark green.

Around the time that the princess lost track of how many bottles she had gone through, the gas built up inside of her bulging belly began to increase. With more burps leaking past her lips with each passing second, she feared that the rude noises would bring unwanted guests into the hut. Her concern about being discovered was dismissed by a thunderous BRRRRAAAAAAPPP from her thickened rear. Forced to choke down her own fumes, she persevered to get herself as big as possible before she needed to make her escape.

The princess's diligence soon gave her a height comparable to her old self. However, she had overshot her standard weight to leave her at over two hundred pounds. With most of the added heft packing onto her lower body, the farts that kept leaking out became deeper and bassier. As she shuddered from the releases sending jiggles through her doughy gut and drooping chest, she opened up her mouth to take in another helping of the concoction. As droplets trickled down her two green chins, she didn't seem to notice the other "gift" her liquid feast was giving her.

Chugging down another bottle of the irresistible elixir, Midna felt something creeping along her underbelly. While one hand continued to pour the potion down her throat, the other reached belly her gut in order to rid herself of the itch. She paused as her fingers latched onto something that shouldn't have been there.

Nearly choking on her mouthful of drink, Midna put the bottle aside to allow her two hands to shove back her encroaching belly fat. Her eyes went wide as she beheld the very tip of her newly grown, green cock. Swaying her wide hips back and forth shook around the

intimidating member, along with the set of testicles that had covered up where her womanhood used to be.

Letting her gut fall back into place with heavy slump, Midna used the momentary pause that came with the UUUUURRPPP from her lips to get a better look at herself. Taking another glance at her chest, she noticed that they looked nothing like her former bosom. Brushing off stray drops of the potion gave her a good feel of the sagging mounds. Now that her vision was unblocked by a bottle, she could more accurately identify her chest as more of a set of drooping man boobs rather than a perky pair of feminine breasts.

As Midna's newfound moobs pressed against her gut, their weight pushed out another fart from her rear. With a much stronger BRRRRAAAAAPPPP the double wide ass cheeks ensured that she was fully enveloped in a fog of her own flatulence. As she attempted to cough out the foul air, her ears perked up to the sound of the deeper, huskier tone that was taking over her voice.

In the midst of Midna's realization that she had swapped genders, her newly formed cock and balls seemed to revel in her degradation. At some point, a whiff of the fumes making their way into her nostrils traveled through her disgusting form. Just as she contemplated making a run towards the door, she was stopped as she felt a strange twinge. Daring to inhale another helping of the horrific odor, she was terrified to feel a throbbing sensation emanating from her manhood.

"No," she muttered to herself, as she reached out and grabbed hold of her cock. "I am not some disgusting, perverted BWOOOOORPP Bulbin," she said aloud, uncaring if anyone heard her as long as her body paid attention to her command.

When her dick didn't obey her order, in a panic Midna attempted to yank it off. Though her pudgy fingers were strong, they could not remove the unsightly genitals from her manhood.

All that her efforts were accomplishing was further riling up the bubbles inside her gut to further provoke a strange twinge of desire coming from her manhood.

In the wake of a wave of pleasure spreading out from her groin, Midna was spurred to ease her harsh pulling. Going at a gentler pace rewarded her with a chance to become accustomed to the new sensation. The more she stroked, the more she lost track of what she was doing. From there, her modified boy's instincts took over to help her with the next step.

Sucking in a mouthful of her own, rancid flatulence the corrupted princess increased the speed of her pumps. Soon, her ears were filled with the sound of her heavy breaths being interspersed with more burps. Devolving into grunts as she continued to masturbate, her climax came alongside an unflattering PHHHHRRRTTTT from her rear.

Hiking her hips forward, Midna watched as a load of her cum spilled across the stone floor. The loud splash helped to bring her back to her senses. Realizing that her hand was still clutched around her twitching member, she quickly pulled her fingers back. Staring at her palm and seeing the leftover droplets sticking to it, she hazarded to lean in close. When she was greeted with a heavy musk, she instantly put her hand back down and shuffled herself over to a pile of discarded clothes to try and clean herself up.

“I need to get ahold of UUUURPP myself,” Minda muttered as she attempted to wipe off her grime and shame with the rags. “It was just a one time lapse of logic. My brain must be BWOOOORRPP affected by the potion. All the more reason I need to stop and get out of here before the Bulbins get UUUURRPPP back. Maybe I can try finding that fairy fountain again. That might be able to fix-“

Interrupting herself with a FRRRAAAAAPPPPP from her meaty ass cheeks, Midna turned to get back towards the door and escape the strangely intoxicating fumes. The added

around her belly reminded the princess of its existence as it swung into the pile of clothes. When one of the set of pants was tossed across the room, its landing wasn't a soft thud, but a loud crash.

Looking towards the attire, Midna saw the reason for the noise as a familiar trickle of green liquid began to drip out. With more of the brew seeping out through the well-worn fabric, it was able to let a fresh coat of its aroma enter the hut. The smell was able to push through the transformed princess's leftover gas to seemingly caress her very being. In spite of knowing what giving into these desires would do, she couldn't ignore the almost loving way the potion beckoned for her to completely let go.

Throwing away all concern for her degradation and possibility of being discovered, Midna brought her hefty form crashing down to the ground. Crawling around on all fours with her belly fat dragging against the floor, she made her way over to the spilled Bulbin brew. Sliding her tongue through the green puddle, she greedily lapped up every last drop. In the process of raising up her chunky rear to spread another rumbling fart through the hut, she nearly missed the sensation of something tingling on the sides of her head.

Approaching the surviving portion of the puddle, Midna paused as she managed to get a glimpse of herself in its reflection. The pudgy green skin surrounding her face and making up her thick chin was something she had completely expected. More surprising was the bright red glow that had taken over her eyes at some point. Raising herself back up let the puddle give her a look at the udder-sized sagging man boobs and flabby belly that made up her over 500 pound form. However, the bulk of her attention was drawn towards the pair of ivory horns that had cracked through the sides of her crown to complete her monstrous transformation into a Bulbin.

“Looks like I’ve already hit the UUUUURPP point of no return,” Midna muttered to herself as she tapped her pudgy fingers against her lardy love handles. Rather than despair, the utterance of her fate brought a slight grin to her face. Grabbing hold of her gut, she gave it a hearty shake to let loose with a rumbling BRRRRRAAAAAAAPPPP. “Guess I have no reason to stop now.”

Disrupting the liquid mirror as she came crashing back down, Midna sucked up the last of it before moving back to the pile of bottles. Making the most out of her Bulbin body’s strength, she popped open one container after another in order to appease her growling stomach. Glugging down the potions with reckless abandon provided her with a strange satisfaction in getting to freely feel up her belly as it sloshed around.

With one hand busy draining another bottle, the other helped itself to groping Midna’s sagging pecs. Her self-fondling resulted in a powerful BWOOOOOOOOORRRRRRPP that let her retaste some of the delicious drink she had become obsessed with. In turn, poke and prods along her chunky rear resulted in a blubbery BRRRRRAAAAAAAPPPP that further embedded her stench into the hut. The odor that had at first disgusted her now brought with it a sense of pleasure unheard of in either Hyrule or the Twilight Realm. As she freely inhaled her own fumes, reveling in her own disgustingness, her body gave her some guidance as she felt another twitch beneath her belly.

“Don’t worry my loyal UUUUURRPPPP servant,” Midna growled out to thing left obscured by her own girth. “Your turn is next.”

Slamming her ass down next to the remaining pile of bottles, Midna reached beneath her belly to try and gain access to her manhood. Her progress was hindered as she had to sift through the newly grown bushel of orange hairs surrounding her groin. Eventually, she managed to locate

her dick within the clump of pubic hair. Feeling the extra girth that had been added onto its length, she took another swig from one of the bottles to prepare herself for the depraved act.

As Midna began to pump her cock, her guttural moans were interspersed with more of her deep belches. The frantic motion of her hands quickly covered her already fragrant form in a layer of sweat that was further dispersed with each fart she produced. Guzzling through the remaining potions just to keep up her stamina, she found herself enveloped by the powerful, yet comforting grasp of her own indulgence.

Giving a few more tugs to satisfy her libido, Midna achieved her second male orgasm as she let out a guttural roar. The cry of euphoria was followed by her further sullyng the hut's filthy floor with a load of her cum. As she reveled in the after effects of her release, she gave up on all form of secrecy with the powerful PHHHHHHHHRRRRRRRRRTTTT that thundered out from her backside and sent ripples through her flab.

Coming back down from her climax, Midna brought her hand back up to wipe her face clean of sweat. Catching a whiff of her own musk lingering on her fingers, she contemplated just sitting there and masturbating the entire night away. Unfortunately, she was prevented from going any further as she heard a series of hoof stomps and angry growls coming from outside of the structure.

Heaving herself up off the ground, Midna waddled her way over to the entrance. Opening up the door and barely squeezing herself through the entrance, she was met with the angry gaze of the Bulbin tribe. Though her heft hid the massive pile of empty bottles behind her, she could probably guess that they knew about her stolen meal based on the droplets still lingering on her lips.

Pushing aside the smaller Bulbins, the leader of the group stepped forward. Just as Midna had expected, he was an imposing male with horns that curved around an imposing helmet. The bulk around his arms had no doubt seen countless battles within the harsh region of the Gerudo desert. For anyone else, his appearance would be the sign to either run as fast as they could or plead for a swift and merciful end.

However, any threat that the Bulbin chief could pose to Midna was lessened as he approached her. Thanks to her unhindered hedonism, her body had grown to be twice as tall and three times as large as him. When he went to swing his axe at her, he was quickly pushed back by a single thrust of her belly. Watching him get tossed to the ground, she put on a smile as she approached and brought her ass slamming down on his face.

“I’m you BWOOOOOOOOOOORRRPP leader now,” Midna proclaimed as she hoisted up the weapon. “We’re going to make some changes around here.” If there were any Bulbins that disagreed, they were quickly silenced by FFRRRRRRPPPPPPP that slapped out to further humiliate their former leader. “Your first order is to get your new chief something to UUUUUUURRPPP eat.”

Forcing his boar to a stop with a swift kick of his pudgy toes, Midna held up a fist to order the rest of his tribe to obey the same command. His wordless order allowed the Bulbins a moment to gaze upon the majesty of Hyrule Castle. Even under the influence of the Twilight Realm, there was a certain allure to the structure in its grandiose scale. It would be quite the feat to retake it from the one responsible for Midna being ousted from his original throne.

Glancing away from the castle, Midna looked down at his obese form. Though his fellow Bulbin had managed to find clothes to properly cover up some of his body, there was still quite a bit of his green, bulged out belly on display. Grasping at his sagging moobs, he thought back to the small top that had been ripped apart by them during the course of their journey to the castle. This prodding inevitably led to a belch rolling up his throat to turn his red eyes towards the highest tower.

In one of the windows, Midna spotted a glimpse of a hooded figure staring down at him. He had little reason to doubt that it was the infamous Princess Zelda who had given up her kingdom in order to save her people. At first he assumed her visage was merely drawn to him by the long, unkempt ponytail of orange hair sticking out of his crown. However, part of him couldn't help feeling like her gaze was lingering on his portly form. Whether it was from disgust or fascination didn't matter much to him. The mere thought of getting to meet her in-person was enough to make a shudder go across the bulge in his pants.

Seemingly locking eyes with Zelda, the Bulbin leader made a show of leaning his wide rear back in his saddle. In full view of the princess, he showed little shame in fondling his manhood. Whether or not she saw exactly what he was doing, she did seem to lean out the window to get a better look. That was enough to bring a smile to Midna's face.

"Alright BWOOOOOORPPP men," Midna said as he turned his thick neck towards the Bulbins. "We're going to liberate the UUUUURPP castle and establish communication with the princess. Once we've taken care of the vile BOOOUUUUURPPP usurper, then we can see if Zelda is up for some... celebrations."

Shifting back in his seat, Midna groped at the sack of potion bottles hanging on the side of his boar. Hopeful that the princess would be willing and able to take care of his needs, he

brought his group to attention with a powerful FFFFRRRRRRRAAAAAAPPPP. Sending his boar running forward at full speed, Midna the Bulbin King mentally prepared to court his future queen.