

2021 Public Prompt Poll Compilation

Writing Prompt 337 (Female Shorstack Goblin TF, Pregnancy, and Sexual Content)

Prompt: An alchemist drinks a potion that was intended to save the goblins from extinction. It quickly transforms her into a constantly pregnant goblin broodmother.

While many years had passed since the humans and goblins had made peace, the scars of their battles still wore deep. The goblin people had never fully recovered from the bloodshed, leaving them with a deficit in fertile females. Faced with the guilt of causing an entire species to go extinct the humans sought out a famous alchemist named Roelle. However, while they were more than willing to give her materials and funding, she was at a loss when it came to test subjects.

Holding the beaker of bubbling, green liquid between her fingers, Roelle kept questioning if she had somehow messed up her formula. Steadfast in her beliefs of her own abilities and her desire to save the goblins, she tilted the bottle up to her mouth. Chugging down the vile potion as fast as possible, she placed it on her work bench and waited.

She watched as a light shade of green spread across her fingertip and up her arms to reach her elongating ears. Her body began to shrink, the mass moving towards her chest and rear to bring her down to less than three feet in height. Sliding out of her clothing, she looked past her crooked green nose to watch her belly bulge out into a tight green sphere. Running her fingers along the protrusion, she felt the kick of numerous offspring dwelling inside of her. They would be her first litter of goblin children, marking her as the first artificially created broodmother that would save their race and cement the unity between them and the humans.

Writing Prompt 338 (Shortstack Gnome and Goblin Cum Inflation and Sexual Content)

Prompt: A gnome girl and a goblin girl compete to see who can get the bigger cum filled belly.

“Let’s say...10 gold,” Jisz suggested, the goblin girl running her green fingers through her short black hair.

“Make it 15 and we have a real contest,” Jelhani said, the short gnome girl said, whipping around her long brown hair to show off her pointed ears and playful smile.

Shaking their hands in agreement, the diminutive duo threw off their cloaks and made their way into the room. Waiting for them there were a bevy of male clients, each one larger than them by several feet. Holding up their hands, the two of them waved off their first partners and led them towards the twin beds in the room.

For the next few hours, Jisz and Jelhani rotated out clients with each release of their seed. Each partner left behind a surplus of cum that meant a sizable paycheck and a noticeable bulge to their once taut stomachs. Several clients in, the pair of them began to resemble a set of overblown balloons with the way their stomachs stretched to accommodate the deluge of semen filling their wombs. Despite the pleasure, their minds were still focused on besting one another to see who could grow the largest.

Through a symphony of moans from their clients, Jisz and Jelhani were left with cum-filled stomachs that easily outsized their bodies three times over. Carefully rolling about their swollen bellies, the two of them tried in vain to figure out who had won. Grinding their teeth at the realization that they were the same size, their heads turned towards the sole client who had spent the entire session just watching the contest unfold. Climbing out of bed and waddling towards the sheepish elf man, Jisz and Jelhani were determined to claim him as their own and win the bet.

Patreon Prompt 24 (Female to Fat Male Transformation)

Prompt: A rather petite woman takes on a restaurant's eating challenge, which is so tough the restaurant claims it'll "make a man out of you." She crushes the record, turning into a massive, bloated male in the process.

When the dainty woman named Hisaki entered the shop and declared her order, the staff took it as a joke. Shaking about her long black hair, she once again stated her intention to take on the legendary, Soba Stud Challenge. Taking her spot in the center of the restaurant, Hisaki watched the staff painstakingly load her table with 100 bowls of noodles. With half the staff already preparing to dispose of the challenger's leftovers, the owner stepped out to ring a gong to begin the girl's gauntlet.

Hisaki attacked the noodles like a rabid beast, not once touching her pair of chopsticks. One after another the bowls were emptied out and carelessly tossed to the ground. While most of the staff stood in awe of the sight before them, the owner sat in the corner, biting his nails. No one had managed to beat his challenge, using it as nothing more than a gimmick to bring in more customers. His soba wasn't meant to be eaten in such large quantities, his heart skipping a beat as he watched the effects of his secret ingredient begin to affect Hisaki.

The young woman's flat stomach bulged outwards to accommodate the immense amount of food. As her shirt rose higher up her swelling stomach, strands of unruly black hair crept around her deepening belly button and crept towards her chest and groin. Weight being layered onto her breasts increased their size, at the cost of taking their form to make them resemble a pair of drooping man pecs. Pausing to readjust her shirt with her plump fingers, she wiped stray drops of broth from the whiskers that dotted her upper lip and multiple chins. The chair supporting her

massive weight creaked and groaned as she leaned her meaty rear to the side to scratch at the unsightly bulge in her overburdened sweatpants.

Picking up the final bowl, Hisaki brought it to his lips and sucked down the last of the broth. Letting the emptied bowl roll across the floor to join its fallen brethren, he lazily scratched at the hairs of his bloated belly. Opening his mouth wide, he let loose a loud belch that echoed through the restaurant. Turning towards the awestruck staff, he waved them over to request a dessert order to celebrate his hard earned victory.

Writing Prompt 359 (Mirko (My Hero Academia) Weight Gain)

Prompt: <https://twitter.com/piffledoodle/status/1363903884096249857>

When she was offered an endorsement deal from Big Bad Burger, Mirko couldn't find many reasons to turn them down. In exchange for doing some advertisements and photo shoots, the rabbit hero would be given a sizable paycheck and as much free food as she could want. Once the papers were signed and she was given an upfront payment of money and samples, her fate was already sealed.

On the day of the photo shoot, Mirko sat in the green room surrounded by dozens of bags of greasy burgers. The gluttonous meal was considered a small snack for her, countless binging sessions having replaced her tight, six-pack abs with a bulging beer gut that drooped below her waist. Sinking her teeth into a triple bacon cheeseburger sent grease dripping down her chins to soak the skimpy, black and red bra that kept her meaty mammaries in check. Upon hearing someone call her to come to the stage, she flicked her cotton tail and pulled the fabric of her black shorts out from between her deep ass crack.

Waddling her way to the photo stage, she either didn't notice or didn't care about the strange glances she got from the crew. Taking her spot in front of the Big Bad Burger logo, she placed a branded hat upon her head between her floppy ears and took up a peace-sign pose. Just before the they took a shot, she grabbed one last burger and shoved it in her mouth. Smiling through her mouth of greasy meat, she was already thinking how much more delicious food she would be getting afterwards to feed her growing body and addiction.

Writing Prompt 371 (Korra and Asami (Avatar) Slug Girl TF, Weight Gain, Futa, and Sexual Content)

Prompt: <https://www.deviantart.com/platinumwaves/art/Korra-Asami-Slug-Action-741214597>

Hopelessly lost in a spirit world swamp, Korra and Asami kept a tight grip on one another as they trekked through the underbrush. A wayward root catching their feet sent them rolling down a hill with their black hair whipping about as they fell. Their landing was simultaneously soft and unpleasant, the murky swamp water cushioning them and splurging down their throats.

As the two of them attempted to stand up, they fell right back down as their legs gave out. The source was made clear by the sight of their lower halves merging into squishy gelatinous forms that resembled slug tails. The slimy texture continued to creep up their bodies, fattening them up and bursting them out of their clothes. Their plump figures became marred with black bumps that contrasted against their green skin and continued on to cover their thick arms

As the slime overcame their faces and changed their hair into slimy tendrils, they looked at one another for a solution. Rather than revulsion at the obese, slimy, slug creatures they had become, there was a certain spark in their eyes. Wriggling up to one another, they wrapped their arms around each other's torsos and pressed their plump lips together. Their days of humanity over, they were ready to live out the rest of their lives as a pair of slug woman that only ever needed the feeling of each other's plush, slimy bodies for comfort.

Patreon Prompt 56 (Jasmine (Aladdin) Cow Girl TF and Weight Gain)

Prompt: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/20669950/>

Upon hearing of the strange epidemic taking over the people of Agrabah, Jasmine was steadfast in going to see if she could somehow help them. Losing track of her escort of guards, she became drawn to a small hut down a back alley where she heard a series of moans and moos. Daring to peek her head in, she saw a gaggle of women afflicted by the magical plague. Lingerin in the doorway to stare at the odd display sealed the princess's fate.

A single sneeze from the infected sent Jasmine stumbling forward under the effects of the disease. Her svelte form became enveloped in a plush layer of fat that gifted her with a drooping belly, luscious breasts, and wide hips that easily ripped asunder her outfit. Wandering around the room atop the recently gained hooves on her feet, she felt her tail whip around her pudgy rear to brush them against its puff of black hair. Flicking her pointed ears, her hoof-like hands grasped at her changing form in an attempt to console herself. The last vestiges of her humanity went away as she touched the nipples of the bulbous, pink udder hanging beneath her stomach.

Jasmine's self-examination was cut short as the other cowgirls approached her. Each one turned their attention to a different part of her body to ensure she was welcomed into the herd. While one of them locked their lips around her breasts to suckle the milk from within, another worked on milking her udder to fill a pot for later use. The various hooved hands brought Jasmine into a state of unrivaled euphoria, making her very accepting as the final girl got down on her knees to give attention to her needy holes. Feeling the cowgirl's tongue slide against her womanhood and her hand sink into the depths of her anus, Jasmine let herself give into the otherworldly pleasure that had overtaken her people.

Writing Prompt 400 (Female Alraune (Plant Woman) Slobification (Weight Gain, Burping, and Farting)

Prompt: A woman gets an Alraune addicted to fattening sweets, causing the latter to gain weight rapidly all while developing flowery, slobby habits, such as sweating sugary nectar and releasing sweet-smelling gas.

Pushing herself and her overstuffed backpack of sweets through the underbrush, Mila arrived at the clearing she had discovered a few months prior. Her eyes still glimmered with wonder as she beheld the enormous, pink bulb attached to the side of an ancient tree. Dropping off her bag of goodies, Mila proceeded to slide her hand along the outer petals to get the being inside of the plant to stir.

The bulb's petals opened up to reveal a woman of green skin and leaf-like hair. When Mila had first encountered the Alraune, she was the epitome of a slender beauty. However, the plant woman's body had become encased in a thick layer of fat around her body. Upon meeting eyes with one another, the Alraune opened up her mouth and pointed towards Mila's backpack.

As Mila did her due diligence to feed her leafy girlfriend, she occasionally stopped to lick up the drops of nectar that trickled across the Alraune's skin. Between putting food into the plant woman's mouth and massaging her bulging belly, Mila heard a familiar rumbling noise that heralded a loud PHHHHRRRRRTTTT. The bout of flatulence was as if Mila had walked into a field of flowers with her mouth wide open. Giving the Alraune another helping of junk food to keep her fat, gassy, and happy, she took another whiff of the magnificent plant woman's irresistible scent that she had grown addicted to.

Writing Prompt 407 (Female Various Fruit Expansions)

Prompt: A trio of girls enter the woods and stumble upon a temple which contains an ancient fruit orchard within. They decide to gorge themselves on the fruits only to have their bodies expand and become like the fruits they eat, now living their lives as the caretakers of the orchard.

In an effort to find a place to rest and sate their curiosity, three women walked through the remnants of the ancient stone gate to enter the shrine. Upon seeing the trees bearing a variety of different fruits, their hungry stomachs made them overlook the oddity of the situation. Each of them grasped their fruit of choice and took a bite. The moment they sunk their teeth in and were treated to the sweet juices within, their fates were sealed.

Continuing to indulge in the forbidden fruit began to alter their bodies in minds. The first girl took on the image of a blue sphere, the sweet smell from her leaking nipples replacing her original name with Blueberry to better match her assigned fruit spirit. Upon her ass breaking free from her shorts to mirror that of her indulgence, the woman now known as Pear swayed about her wide, light green colored hips as she plucked another fruit from the tree. Strawberry finished off her meal around the time her red, swollen bosom threatened to send her toppling towards the ground. Swaying about her leaf-like hair at her transformed companions, Strawberry did not see them as anything else than her fellow guardians.

Having stripped the trees clean of their fruit, the group of women waddled their way towards the entrance of the shrine. Despite their expanded forms and trails of juice leaking from their bodies, they had a duty to uphold. Taking up position near the entrance, they prepared to crush any trespassers who would dare come to steal their precious fruit. Glancing over their shoulders and watching the trees already heavy with a new batch of produce, they licked their lips in anticipation of their eventual rewards.

Patreon Prompt 63 (Male and Female Human and Various Fantasy Races Weight Gain)

Prompt: <https://mobile.twitter.com/donutmcbronut/status/1386897267911766020>

Face tentacles wriggling with joy, Mintok the Mind Flayer happily made his way towards the inner depths of his keep. Protected by a plethora of deadly traps and a small army of well-trained kobolds, his treasure horde comprised of the usual gold and jewels, alongside Mintok's fallen adversaries. While the other dungeons keepers' methods involved sending hordes of minions at adventurers until finally confronting them in person, Mintok prided himself on being able to discern any invader's inner desires to turn against them. Pushing open the double doors to look upon his latest acquisitions, he still had trouble believing how he had procured his group of immobile adventurers.

Sauntering between the heaps of treasure, Mintok watched as his loyal kobolds ran about to keep his captive's content in their immobility. Activities ranging from washing their various fat folds and bringing a near constant supply of food were done with utmost care. After all, obese blobs of flesh or not, these were once the finest group of adventurers in the land. Aside from their skills and thirst for adventure, Mintok had figured out fairly easy that they all shared a commonality in their ultimate goals of wasting away their days eating and drinking themselves into these sorry states of hedonism.

The largest woman in the room sat in the center, a former soldier woman who had easily given into her cravings for meat to fatten herself up to her carriage-like size. Not far from the flabby fighter was an orb the size of a beer keg, the male halfling's once dexterous movements having degraded from his weakness for bacon and eggs. The dwarven female who had once boasted about slamming her hammer against Mintok's face was busy drinking up the torrent of ale being poured down her throat to further plump up her pear-like figure. Looking at the sizable

set of sagging man boobs hanging from the elven bard's obese form, Mintok couldn't help a chuckle from escaping his face tentacles as the kobolds washed away the remnants of wine from his pecs.

Leaving the others to their feeding and washing, Mintok stepped up to the mass of purple flesh that was the group's sorceress. The drow woman had put up an admirable fight, being the last of the group to fall victim to the allure of Mintok's cooking. That made it all the more pleasing to the Mind Flayer the moment he had watched her burst apart the seams of her robes in an effort to devour the cakes and various sweets that had been offered to her. As much as he wanted to watch her gobble down a platoon's worth of pies, the ring of the alarm bell made him hurry to the front gates to add another set of adventurers to his collection.

Writing Prompt 413 (Female Immobile, SSBBW Weight Gain and Force Feeding)

Prompt: A wood nymph and a human woman fell in love and got married in the forest and live there. After years of marriage, the nymph becomes extremely clingy and overprotective of her wife, to the point of fattening her up to an immobile 1300 pounds, all to keep her safe and in her arms forever.

It all seemed like a fairy tale at first. Weeks spent wooing Allium the wood nymph finally led to the fateful day when Zoey pulled out a ring and asked the fated question. The woman with purple floral hair and bark-colored skin graciously accepted the offer and happily embraced her newly made wife. A small ceremony among the woodland creatures cemented their marriage that would assuredly lead to a long, loving life together. However, Zoey's passion for the nymph kept her blind to Allium's desire to never let her beloved out of her sight, even if that meant making her incapable of moving on her own.

A small cottage in deep in the woods housed the couple, albeit with Zoey taking up most of the space with her over 1300 pound mass of flesh. The sizable girth had been gradually built up by Allium feeding her wife day in and day out with as fattening of meals as she could scavenge. What worry Zoey could summon as her waistline expanded to such massive proportions were always shot down by Allium being ever so kind in offering up a glass of sweet nectar to keep her wife content and hungry for more.

Carrying over a platter of fruits for Zoey's third breakfast, Allium's corrupted love let her admire her wife's body for more than keeping her in place. Whenever the air grew cold, the nymph would take comfort between the folds of Zoey's belly fat. The pair of boulder-like breasts provided ample support for the nymph for both feeding and keeping her comfortable as she caressed Zoey's multiple chins. Leaving her wife to her post-meal nap, the nymph slid down her

back rolls and bounced off her behemoth backside. Gently groping the doughy ass cheeks, the nymph smiled with the knowledge that it would be hers and hers alone for the rest of her days.

Writing Prompt 417 (Futa True Form Midna Farting, Hypnotizing Link, and Sexual Content)

Prompt: A gassy, futa true form Midna hypnotizes Link into finding her farts sexy and sucking her off. While doing so, she teases him for his fetish and grinds her ass against his cock until they both cum.

Invited to the palace of Twilight, Link didn't know what to expect. However, he had been sure that it was a completely benevolent gesture until Midna locked eyes with him and said:

"You love me. Every fart of mine you will worship as you give pleasure to my girthy manhood in exchange for your own pleasure."

What little fight Link could put up was silenced by the first blast of noxious flatulence that surrounded him. Allowing Midna to carry him to her bed, he got to witness firsthand the sizable, black and white cock between the princess's legs that further stank up her dripping womanhood with its pre-cum.

Urged on by another fart, Link opened his mouth wide to give the princess the blowjob she desired. Each succesful lick and suck gifted him with a stroke of his own cock as the princess bombarded him with her flatulence. Moments from the two of them releasing, Midna turned herself around to plant her ass on Link's face to give him a mouthful of her gas. As the two of them spilled their seed across the room, Midna's powers began to fade. Getting ready to hypnotize him once more, she let out a maniacal laugh as the formerly glorious hero began to beg for another session with his gassy, lustful princess.

Halloween Prompt 75 (Yandere Girl Weight Gain and Squashing)

Prompt: A guy decides that the best way to get rid of his Yandere stalker is to tell her that he's into fat girls, but no matter how fat she gets, she's always just mobile enough to keep stalking him.

It was all supposed to be over. A few lies mixed with planted magazines of plus size models should have been the end of Zeke's troubles. It had been several months since he had the misfortune of being followed everywhere he went by a woman named Gina. Late night phone calls, stealing clips of his hair, and breaking into his home in the dead of night was her idea of showing devotion to the man she designated as her everlasting beloved. Just as he was starting to resume his normal life without the need to look over his shoulder, he heard the distinct sound of someone stomping around his home.

Baseball bat in hand, Zeke began to creep around his house. His ears continued to hear the sound of something lurking around the halls. Any doubt that it was his former stalker perished upon seeing that someone had carved his and Gina's name onto a wall in the middle of a heart of red icing. Too busy staring at the impromptu mural, he failed to notice the set of pudgy hands reaching out to grasp his shoulder.

Pulled into a mass of doughy flesh, his struggling was met with an embrace that was mere moments from choking him out. His head became sunken into a pair of bare breasts that were capable of crushing his skull with a fraction of their force. Overpowered by the hundreds of pounds of flesh, his efforts to escape only managed to flick about the strands of icing-soaked hair that covered the broad shoulders of his assailant.

"Do you like it?" Gina asked, forcing his head up with a jerk of her hand. "It was all for you. Don't worry, I'll make sure you enjoy every inch of my body until death do we part."

Zeke's body finally went unconscious, his last sight before things went dark being the look of twisted adoration in Gina's eyes.

Patreon Prompt 88 (Female Strongfat Growth and Burping)

Prompt: A prissy sorority girl mixes beer and a new protein powder on a dare at a party, causing her to swell with a mix of muscle and fat. She quickly becomes the fratty, belching, biceps and beer-gut life of the party.

Carissa had come to college with the aspects of becoming just as popular and beloved as she was in high school. Reality came by to slap her in the face as she visited multiple frat parties only to be ignored. Her good looks and charms could do little to compete with the fraternities' obsession with seeing who could drink the most, flex their muscles the longest, and burp the loudest. A smart woman would take this as a sign to look elsewhere. Unfortunately for Carissa, her stubbornness tended to override her common sense.

On yet another failed attempt to integrate with the hard partying frat boys, she was dared to try out a can of beer mixed with what was assumed to be experimental protein powder taken from the nearby lab. Seeing it as her perfect in with the group, she thought little of attempting to chug down the brew. Holding back her gag reflex at the awful taste, she used the cheers of the frat boys as a motivator to keep her going.

The first can of tainted beer brought with it a surge in growth to the lithe Carissa. While she remained blissfully unaware of her changes as she poured herself another glass of the protein powder, the other partygoers definitely took notice of her muscles pumping up to enormous proportions. Her arms and legs did the job of ripping apart her dress, with a strange mix of muscles and fat taking care of the rest of her clothes. By the fifth beer, a drastic increase in height had her head scraping against the ceiling to loom above the stunned frat boys. Several more beers bloated out her stomach into one lined with muscles that would have easily held a beer keg on its own.

Finishing her final beer, Carissa celebrated her victory by crushing the can against her tight pectorals. Holding onto her gluttonous gut, she showed little restraint as she let out a loud BWOOOOOOOOOORRRRP to echo through the frat house. Hearing the cheers of the fellow frat members, she began shuffling her way towards the nearest keg to continue feeding her bulky, burpy, beer loving body.

Patreon Prompt 89 (Joker (Persona) Slobification (Weight Gain, Burping, and Farting))

Prompt: Joker wishes for someone else takes over his role as the leader of the Phantom Thieves. He gets his wish as he's changed into a big booty pudgy slob boy while Makoto takes over his spot.

Slumping back in his seat at Big Bang Burger, Joker couldn't help wondering if he was cut out the lead the Phantom Thieves anymore. Their latest trip to Mementos had been successful, but it still left him weary and covered in numerous bruises. Clutching the star-shaped amulet he had taken from a defeated shadow, he momentarily wished that he could pass his job off to someone else and just relax.

Joker got to see the amulet twinkle in his fingers a moment before it became obstructed by his hands plumping up to match his thickening arms. Following the trail of encroaching fat up to his chest, he watched his shirt nearly burst part under the stress of his sagging pecs. Just as his shirt was about to tear apart, it was replaced by a much larger one in the blink of an eyes that did a serviceable job of stretching over his 500 pound gut. Scrunching up his chins to gaze upon his sudden weight gain sent a loud belch up his throat that reeked of a Big Bang Burger binging session he did not recall. Wobbling about his obese form sent out a reverberating fart from his massive ass to further stink up the booth that had the displeasure of having his body squeezed inside of it.

"There you are," Makoto said, she and the other Phantom Thieves running over to Joker as they heard several more bouts of flatulence.

The various questions Joker had about what was going on were put on hold as he watched his friends carry over trays piled high with greasy food. Graciously accepting the unhealthy meals, he threw caution to the wind and began stuffing his face. Through his cacophony of

chewing and gassy expulsions, he could hear Makoto planning out their next heist. Joker found himself more interested in the food before him. After all, Makoto was the leader of the Phantom Thieves. He was nothing more than their personal, pet slob.

Patreon Prompt 97 (Male and Female Mass Weight Gain)

Prompt: Feeder demoness possesses a fitness coach and instead of slimming down her clients leads a trail of bloated fitness failures in her wake.

A typical Tuesday evening at the gym usually involved Trianna doing her job as a coach to motivate others to strive for their idealized body. However, the past few months had seen her work out routine go through a drastic makeover. The exercise equipment had been put aside in favor of soft chairs and tv screens. Healthy snacks and water bottles had been swapped out for bottles of soda and enormous hordes of junk food. While it was obvious that something was wrong, Trianna's clients couldn't help returning each week in spite of their worsening conditions.

Making her rounds through the room, Trianna made sure to encourage her students to keep up their slothful behaviors. Stopping by the television screen, she took strange pleasure in picking crumbs out from between the sagging pecs of a man who could once sprint a mile without breaking a sweat. Meandering over to the snack area, she was more than happy to help a pair of women open up a soda bottle to satiate the thirst of their beer keg-like bellies. Giving a husband and wife couple meaty slaps to their chunky rears, Trianna excused herself from the hedonistic event for a trip to the bathroom.

Stepping before the mirror, Trianna momentarily dropped her disguise. Crimson red covered her skin, reaching from the base of her spaded tail to the pair of pointed horns on top of her head. Grabbing hold of her muffintop, she could feel her demonic powers swell from the overwhelming indulgence of her clients. Feeling her belly bump up with another layer of flab, the demoness inhabiting the fitness instructor's body reveled in the fact that soon all of humanity would become an endless supply for her gluttonous powers.