

Plus-Slob Elves

Naoe's home wasn't a stranger to guests from the other world. Through a series of coincidences, the physical therapist had become acquainted with many of the women from there. While this had started out as just him doing his duty as a physical therapist to help them lose weight in order for them to go back through the portal, he soon developed friendships with them. That made the fact that his place was void of most of them for the party sting all the greater. Thankfully, his ogre companion had thought about how to fix that issue before she and most of the girls had departed.

When Naoe had first seen the bottle of ogre booze, his knowledge of Oga's drinking habits made him cautious. Even then, a single sip proved too much for the man with short, black hair as he was instantly thrown into a drunken stupor. Taking another glug of booze to ensure he wouldn't remember anything from that point forward, he began to stumble through his home.

Naoe's wayward wandering eventually sent him face first into a tight, white t-shirt with the words "Potato Fiend" written in pink letters stretched out by the owner's bosom. Sliding further downwards pressed his face up against a chubby belly peeking out from beneath the top. Stopping just before he slipped onto the pair of tight, green jogging pants, he turned his head up to see blonde hair held together by a tight braid on the back of her head and a familiar pair of pointed ears.

"Human, are you okay?" Elfuda asked, helping Naoe to his feet.

"I'm *hic* fine," he replied, staggering out of the elf's grasp.

Naoe only managed to make it a few steps before he once more came in contact with another chubby elf. This one's pudgy was interspersed with various scars spread across her body, that were barely covered up by her ill-fitting t-shirt and jeans. The elf's more intimidating

appearance and chin-length, blonde hair mixed with the cone of soft serve ice cream in her hand identified her as Elfuda's Aunt, Oeda.

"You drank too much," Oeda plainly stated as he stumbled away from her.

"Naaaaaaah," Naoe said as he blindly continued walking. "Is there anymore *hic* more? I really need it to get over--"

The human tripping on his own feet led to him landing face first on a pair of thick, round spheres. When Naoe did manage to pull himself free, it was to see the long white hair and dark skin of Kuroeda. Contrasting against the dark elf's similarly pointy ears was the khaki slacks and green collared shirt she was still wearing from her job at a convenience store. Her uniform led to Naoe saying out loud, "Can I get a *hic* six, no, twenty four-pack of beer?"

"Guess he was more of a lightweight than I thought," Elfuda said, hauling him away from Kuroeda.

"You're right," Oeda added. "Even with the ogre's booze, he shouldn't be acting this messed up."

"Auntie, you think it might have something to do with him being assaulted by Manjubutt's big ass?"

"What was that?" Kuroeda asked as she stomped towards Elfuda.

"Whyyyyyyyy?" Naoe called out. "Why are they all gone?"

Oeda let out a sigh. "It's because you drank all of the liquor. You should really get to bed."

"I *hic* meant, where are my clients?" Naoe corrected. "They all left. I did my job, but, but I still *hic* miss them." Those words were the last thing Naoe was able to get out before he passed out in Oeda's arms.

“I’m not going anywhere,” Kuroeda replied. “At least, not while I’m still working my current job and keep putting on weight.”

Elfuda let out a sly laugh. “Maybe if you stopped stuffing yourself on breaks you wouldn’t have that problem.”

The dark elf furrowed her brow. “You’re one to talk. Just last night you were in my store begging for a free sample of fries,” she said, managing to shut up her rival.

“Enough,” Oeda said, stepping between the two to avoid any further conflict. “It appears that the human has been holding back his feelings for us.”

“Why would he do that?” Elfuda asked.

“Because it was his job to get us back in shape,” Kuroeda answered. “Even if we try to get him to believe that we’ll stay, the moment we reach our old weights he’ll think we’ll leave like the others.”

“This is a bit troubling,” Oeda commented starting to carry him off to his bedroom. “Although, I’m unsure how we can fix this.”

Elfuds put on a wide, prideful smile as she walked alongside the other elves. “I think I have just the thing we need.”

“Y-*hic*-aaaaaaaayyyy,” the inebriated Naoe said, unknowingly doing irreparable damage to the trio.

For a long time, Elfuda had been hiding this little scheme in the back of her mind. While originally she had planned to use it as just a means of feeding her addiction, it had taken on a new light thanks to her determination to help out Naoe. With the human away for the day on for

his job, she had managed to gather around her fellow collaborators at his house in order for them to share in her scheme.

“More fries?” Kuroeda asked as Elfuda spread out boxes of greasy potatoes across the table. “This is your master plan?”

“They have proven capable of easily putting on weight for elves,” Oeda commented as she picked up one of the fries. “It’s only under the human and I’s constant vigil that we were able to counteract the effects on my niece. Although, I’m not sure if these will be enough.”

Elfuda puffed out her chest as she put on a smug grin. “That’s not all I have.” Ducking beneath the table, she came back up with even more food bags. Opening up the grease-soaked paper, she placed a collection of burgers on the table. “These mixed with some delicious fries should be more than enough to make us nice and plump.”

“You just want an excuse to give into your addiction without remorse as always,” Kuroeda said, her harsh words doing little to stop the elf from rewarding herself with a handful of fries.

Like so many times beforehand, Elfuda dove into the pile of fried potatoes with gluttonous intent. As much as she wanted to just indulge in the food that made her so enamored with this world in the first place, she could feel the judgmental eyes of her fellow elves baring down on her. Swallowing her mouthful of fries, the formerly strict vegetarian took a small bite of a burger. It didn’t take long for her to enjoy her new, carnivorous diet as her tongue became acclimated to the mix of meat, cheese, and grease. Losing herself in her new addiction, she didn’t have a chance to notice the curious gazes on her companions’ faces.

“Well, this is as good of a start as any,” Oeda replied, helping herself to one of the burgers.

While Elfuda's aunt didn't share in her adoration for the fried potatoes, she did manage to keep a decent pace on chowing down on burgers. After a few bites, she got into her own rhythm as she followed up the sandwich with a collection of the fried potatoes. Pausing for a moment to lick the salt from her fingers, she attempted to mirror her niece's example as she shoveled the greasy meal into her mouth with reckless abandon.

Finding herself as the only voice of reason left in the room, Kuroeda questioned whether she should stop this now and call up Naoe. Then again, she found something oddly inviting about the sight of the blonde haired elves so contently eating. As her nose became enveloped by the smell of a fresh box of fries being opened up and grease dripping from one of the burgers, she reminded herself that she was doing this for the sake of the human and joined the others.

As the feast went on, something seemed to take over the elves. While they had eaten together in the past, the sheer hedonism of the act seemed to bring about a sort of primal urge. With the supply of food starting to dwindle, the girls became more selfish as they pulled what they could of the feast over to their part of the table. Lost in this trance-like state of wanting to eat up every last piece before the others could take it from them, they only came back to their senses once they reached the last bits of their meal.

Gazing at the sole remaining, extra-long fry like it was a precious jewel, Elfuda, Kuroeda, and Oeda ended up slamming into each other. Before any of them could claim the morsel for themselves, they were sent flying back. Landing on their butts, they looked around for the source of the strange phenomenon. They found it in the form of their bloated, overstuffed bellies peeking out from beneath their shirts. While Kuroeda and Oeda seemed rightfully concerned about the food babies, the same could not be said about Elfuda. Staring down at her even fatter mid-section, she once more proudly showed off a smug grin.

“This is perfect,” Elfuda said as she cradled her gut. “A few more of these feasts and we’ll be plenty big enough to make the human not worry about us ever BWOOOOOOORRRRRPPPP!” Smacking her lips at getting to re-taste her indulgent meal, she used the opportunity to claim the long fry for herself.

“Is the indigestion UUUUUUURRPPPP normal for this?” Oeda asked as she massaged her own gut.

“It is when we follow the ideas of that BOOOOOOOUUUUURRRRRPPPP idiotic elf,” Kuroeda answered.

“Hmph, keep it up, Manjubutt,” Elfuda said as she continued to dote on her mid-section. “You’re probably just UUUURRRPPPP jealous that it was my idea.”

Gnashing her teeth, Kuroeda suddenly stood up to give her rival a piece of her mind. Instead, she shared her indigestion through the use of a small PHHHHRRRTTTT squeaking out from her rear. Mortified by the outburst of meat scented flatulence, the dark elf just stood there in shame as she watched Elfuda’s face start to go red with laughter.

Elfuda’s mockery lasted up until her own rear let loose a disgraceful BRRRRRAAAAAPPPP. Though Kuroeda wanted to capitalize on the opportunity, she was left as still as a statue when another fart echoed through the room. Following the waft of foul air that pierced through the lingering aroma of their feast to attack their noses, Elfuda and Kuroeda turned their gazes towards a guilty looking Oeda.

“It seems that the BWOOOOOOORRRPPPP feast was a little too much for me,” the battle hardened elf replied.

“Ugh, this is awful,” Kuroeda said as she was forced to let out another blast of flatulence. “This is all your UUUURRRPPPP fault!”

“You did it UUUUUURRRRPPP too!” Elfuda shouted out, barely audible as she let out another BRRRAAAAAAAPPPPP from her rear to further taint the air with an aroma similar to rotting meat.

Just as the pair seemed on the verge of another fist fight, unsettling groans began to emanate from the elves’ bodies. Taking off in opposite directions, they tried to evade the ensuing fog of gas. Finding their own secluded corners of the house to hunker down in, they tried to endure the storm of gas brought about by each shake of their overstuffed bellies.

Amongst the crowd at Glutton Burger, it was difficult for anyone to ignore the strange group taking up a table in the corner. Rather than the girls’ poorly hidden, pointed ears, there was also the matter of the enormous portions constantly being delivered to their table. Unbeknownst to the other customers, the trio of elves had paid the owner handsomely with several sacks of gold for the ability to eat as much as they pleased. That and for him to ignore the side effects of their new lifestyle devoted to gaining as much weight as possible by any means necessary.

With a new batch of food delivered, Elfuda stuck to her usual routine to tackle the fries first. Her ravenous eating led to droplets of grease coming from her order to slip down her extra chin and further stain her outfit. Pausing only to wipe clean her ever present, bulged out belly sticking out even further from beneath her shirt, she let out a belch to free up more room and frazzle the budding, blonde hairs along her gut. Uncaring of the people around her wincing at the PHHHHRRRRRTTT that came from her fattened backside with its cheeks hanging off of the side, she reached out to help herself to the stack of burgers.

Just before Elfuda could make her move, Kuroeda snatched the sandwich from right in front of her. Ignoring the complaints of her blonde haired rival, the dark elf proceeded to devour the burger in a matter of seconds to appease her blubbery belly. Wiping away the condiment stains that had adorned the extra layer of pudge across her bosom, she cast a side eye towards the complaining Elfuda. Shifting her hefty, lower body towards her rival, Kuroeda let loose with a BRRRRRAAAAAAAPPP that threatened to rip apart the pants tightly wrapped around her doughy rear. Having silenced her rival for the moment, she adjusted her top to accommodate the perspiration coming from the fuzz growing along her armpits. Stopped for a moment as she got a whiff of her own body odor, she settled back into the two chairs keeping her aloft before continuing her feast.

Sitting on the opposite end of the table, Oeda used the distraction of her fellow eaters complaining to help herself to the rest of the feast. While she sampled the leftover burgers and fries to further distend her pudgy gut, her taste for sweets kept her focused. Eating through a collection of ice cream cones and milkshakes, neither the droplets sinking onto her meaty breasts, the constat arguing, or the bristly, itching sensation around her crotch could stop her. However, she did manage to put a halt to the fighting in an instant as her own bubble butt let out a horrendous PPHHHHHHRRRRRRRTTTT of her own.

“Ugh, Auntie that was awful,” Elfuda commented, clutching her hand to her face. “It smells like week old UUUUURRRRPP meat.”

“You have a lot of room to BWOOOOOOORRRPPP talk,” Kuroeda belched back. “Your gas smells like a decaying corpse.”

Before things could get violent again, Oeda shut down the duo with an echoing belch.

“No, the odor is more consistent with a decaying animal rather than a humanoid,” she stated, the various scars spread across her thick arms giving her more than enough expertise on the subject.

Oeda’s moment of insight was overcome by her own revulsion as she got a whiff of a pair of farts blasting out of Elfuda and Kuroeda’s rear. Forced to separate from one another in the ensuing gas cloud, the bickering elves started to retreat to separate corners of the restaurant. They were stopped by the sound of fabric being torn apart. Even if they were concentrating on holding still, the still jiggling blubber around their forms proved to be the last push needed to rip open Elfuda’s shirt and Kuroeda’s pants.

“I knew I never should have BWOOOOOORRRRPPPP listened to you,” Kuroeda said, the red on her face coming more from humiliation, rather than anger. Try as she might to cover up the sight of her bare ass, a single glance revealed the thong-like panties straining to remain intact within the crevasse of her butt cheeks.

Giving up and letting her mammaries constantly jiggle around, Elfuda stomped forward to bump her exposed gut into Kuroeda. “Don’t say UUUUUURRRRPPPPP that. We need to keep going for Naoe.”

“Yeah, but how long until we’re reduced to immobile blobs of-“

The argument was cut short by another rumbling PHHHHHRRRRRRRRRTTTTT coming from the elves’ table. Drawn by the sound of the fart, they were able to see that Oeda had been left completely nude in the wake of her clothes being ripped asunder. Not caring about the strange mix of her pudge and battle scars being put on display, she merely helped herself to the remainder of the meal while she lazily scratched at the pubic hair around her groin.

Kuroeda and Elfuda's attention was pulled away from Oeda as they noticed a paw reach up to knock a burger off of the table. With the sandwich now at floor level, it left it accessible to Raika while she was in her four legged, wolf form. Happily wagging her tail in spite of a puff of gas coming out and her belly constantly bumping against the ground, the grey furred lycanthrope proceeded to munch on the meat. Remembering how often the canine woman had taken from their feasting supplies, Kuroeda and Elfuda put their differences aside for the moment to charge back to the table to keep up with their ravenous appetites.

Sticking to one of his standard routines for helping his clients lose weight, Naoe had managed to bring Elfuda and the other elves to the beach. In the past, the warm sand and refreshing waves were more than enough of a motivator to keep someone fit. Thinking back, he could still recall seeing Mero flip around her tail as she sped through the water, in-between breaking up impromptu sumo fights between Oga and Hitome. The display of athletics he had witnessed before left a stark contrast against the group he was chaperoning now.

Turning around, Naoe let out a disappointed sigh as he watched Elfuda waddle her way towards him. Each stomp sent a ripple up her chubby legs to shift around the thin bikini bottom hugging her wide waistline and tickle the budding follicles along the limbs. Getting a peek at the blonde hairs peeking out from her groin, he quickly shifted his gaze up the trail of follicles to better focus in on her bulged out belly button. Any shame he felt staring at her nearly 300 pounds of fat was replaced with disappointment when he noticed crumbs get shaken loose from her

breasts. Sure enough, passing his gaze over the undersized bikini, he managed to see fry crumbs still clinging to her face right next to a small, red bump.

A BWOOOOOOORRRPPPP coming from behind Elfuda, drew the human's attention to Oeda. Putting her pudgy hands to good use, the equally obese elf tried in vain to wipe away the droplets of ice cream clinging to her chins. In spite of shifting about her blubbery, fuzz overed arms and incidentally revealing the follicles peeking out from beneath her pits, her efforts could not fully hide the results of her indulgence. Her fate was sealed as another UUUUUURRRRPPPP from her lips shook around her doughy gut and threatened to pop her heavy breasts right out of her top.

Any judgment Naoe could place on the battle-scared elf's sizable rear were nothing compared to the Kuroeda's own backside. Moving at a glacial pace, the dark elf was already slick with sweat droplets that reached from her chins and cascaded onto her own gut. Unable to handle carrying around the extra weight of an ass twice as wide as her old self any longer, she ended up collapsing onto the beach towel moments after arriving. The impact of her double wide rear hitting the sand nearly broke apart her thong-link swimsuit; with a follow up BRRRRRAAAAAAAPPPPP from her rear further straining the fabric.

"You've been eating meat again," Naoe said, catching on thanks to the revolting odor of the fart. "I thought I told you that you needed to cut back."

"Figures that Majinbutt wouldn't be able to keep her BOOOOUUUUURRRRPPPP cravings in check," Elfuda belched out, further straining her hair as she wrung perspiration out of the strands.

"You're the one who suggested that we--"

Kuroeda was cut off by another one of her farts billowing out. In the resulting cloud of fumes, the dark elf took the opportunity to rethink what she was about to say. When Naoe turned back to her expecting an answer, she decided it was best to just fall back on old habits.

“You’re the one who keeps making a UUUUURPPP pig of herself,” Kuroeda said, pointing a finger towards Elfuda.

“BWOOOOOOOORRRRPPP enough,” Oeda called out. “The human brought us out here to relax. You can save squabbling for when we return.”

“That’s exactly right,” Naoe replied.

“Also, it’s way too hot to do anything right now,” Oeda said, bringing her hefty form down on what little space of their towel wasn’t covered up by Kuroeda’s rear. “Can you get us something cold, UUUUURRPPP human?”

“Sure thing,” he said as he opened up the cooler. “I brought some water some water with me. If you need something else, I also brewed up some tea that should help settle your-“

“No,” Elfuda called out, punctuating her point with a BRRRAAAAAPPP. “That’s not going to be enough. We need something sweet for our sweat.”

“Elfuda, the three of you are trying to lose weight,” Naoe replied, unable to stop his eyes from glancing at the stretch marks that had begun to form around the group’s mid-sections. “If you keep drinking and eating unhealthy food, your digestion is going to get worse too. You won’t ever be able to get back home if you end up being larger than the door itself. Don’t you want to leave and see your-“

“I saw snow cones back up the road,” Elfuda interjected, pushing him towards the stand in the distance with a bump of her gut. “Grab them and come back UUUUUURRPPP quick.”

Tingling from the sensation of the elf's sweaty belly hair scrapping against him, Naoe cast a suspicious eye towards the group. Incapable of asking any further questions by one of Elfuda's farts, he got the hint and started running. Wiping the sweat from her forehead, she let out an exasperated sigh. Plummeting down to press her sweat-slicked form against the other elves, she opened up her bag to pull out a strange book.

"Why do you have a magic UUUURRRPPP tome?" Kuroeda asked.

"Because we're not getting fat fast enough," Elfuda replied, skimming through the pages with her fat fingers. "I know how the human works and he'll be able to easily force us to lose weight once he BOUUUUURRRRPP finds out."

"Messing with magic could be unwise," Oeda pointed out.

"It's not like we have much of a choice," Elfuda said, turning the pages even faster.

"The choice is that you don't handle me like I'm made out of toilet paper."

The strange, ethereal voice that drifted up preceded the book closing hard on Elfuda's fingers. Dropping to the sand, the tome shook itself off before opening again on its own. Flipping to a specific page of spells, the girls were left in awe as they stared at exactly what they had been looking for.

"About time that I found the right people for this one," the tome said as the sweaty, flabby trio continued to read. "Follow my instructions to the letter. I promise you'll get everything you want and--"

Pressing together, the elves incidentally released a bombardment of gas. Flatulence mixing with their accumulating body odor should have been enough to push them away. Instead, the words written on the pages flipping by managed to completely entrance them to read on. Uncaring of pushing their greasy faces together to worsen the pimples that were starting to form,

they all shared in the common goal of absorbing as much information as possible before they had to hide the magnificent tome from Naoe.

While at first the trio had made at least some attempt to hide the changes to their bodies, they had seemed to stop caring all together. This was made quite evident to Naoe when he returned home one day to see his trash can overflowing with fast food take out bags. He had attempted to be understanding and gentle with his clients in the past, but even this was hitting his limits. Telling himself that it was for the good of his clients to be more assertive, he opened up the door with the intention of chewing them out for their poor diets and lack of exercise.

Naoe's confidence wavered under the influence of an atrocious odor that attacked his nostrils. Stumbling through the noxious fumes, he felt his foot step on something large and soft. Looking down, he spotted the humanoid form of Raika. The werewolf looked as usual with her grey hair and pointed ears giving a hint of ferocity to her appearance as a human woman. The major difference was in the way her gut bulged out and her breasts seemed on the edge of ripping her top apart. Spotting another take out bag and crumbs along the lycanthrope's face, he reminded himself of his purpose and stepped forward moments before getting caught in another one of the wolf woman's farts billowing out.

Following a series of loud chewing noises, Naoe found a trail of empty wrappers that led to his bedroom. Every step forward assaulted him with a new whiff of something awful going through the house. Forced to cover up his face with his shirt, he pressed on to enter her bedroom.

Opening up the door, Naoe spotted a blob covered in just as many stretch marks as battle scars laying in the middle of his floor. Though he was certain that it was Oeda, he was less sure

how the once battle hardened elf had let herself go so far. Even without considering the blubber layered across her figure, there were the thick patches of hair peeking out from beneath her pits that couldn't be easily hidden by her shirt. That was understandable considering most of her undersized, heavily stained outfit was trying to contain her hundreds of pounds of fat.

What was less understandable to Naoe was how the once proud warrior could stand to lounge around while she repeatedly let out roaring BWOOOOOOOORRRRPPPPs from her plump lips. Even as the human winced at the smell of spoiled milk clinging to her bad breath, she merely helped herself to more of her milkshake. In the process of scratching at the follicles growing along her back flab, she incidentally let droplets of her sweet drink join with the pimples adorning her two chins.

Stepping aside to avoid Oeda's rancid fart led to Naoe once more bumping into something soft. This time, turning his view down gave him a glimpse of the enormous, cellulite speckled brown orbs that were Kuroeda's butt cheeks. Taking a step back he could see that her pants were still on, albeit snugly wound around her thick thighs and legs to partially hide her stretch marks and unkempt body hair. The uniform shirt that she used to keep nice and clean was now nothing more than an ill-fitting bib as it was stretched across her pudgy torso to partially hide the white clumps of hair around her belly button that matched the strands clinging to her chest. Seemingly not noticing his presence, she continued to lazily stuff her pimple-marked face with fried chicken while her enormous backside unleashed a rumbling BRRRAAAAAAAAAAAPPPP that smelled of expired meat.

Left with no other places to run to, Naoe attempted to find sanctuary within the safety of his bed's blankets. Unfortunately for him, the entirety of his mattress was currently taken up by a large mass of pale blubber covered in various patches of unkempt, blonde hair. For a moment, he

was at a loss as his eyes glanced over the hairs lining the figure's many back folds and thick arms. Finally recognizing the pointed ears and the smell of greasy potatoes that clung to the mound's rippling fart, he put his shirt to his face once more as he cautiously approached.

"Elfuda," Naoe spoke, "we need to talk about your-"

"UUUUUUUUURRRRRRPPPPPP," Elfuda belched out as she rolled herself over, further straining the streaks embedded into her belly blubber. Aside from the various crumbs that spilled out from her fat folds and heavy breasts, there was also the strange book that nearly fell out of her pudgy fingers. Before Naoe could get a closer look at the unusual tome, she quickly nestled it within the confines of her fuzzy armpits. A nervous smile on her red dotted face, did little to lessen his concern over her chubby cheeks and strange behavior.

"Elfuda, what happened to you?" Naoe asked, trying to endure the overwhelming body odor she spread out as she shifted herself into a sitting position.

"Not much," Elfuda said, sending a quake through her meaty rear with another BRRRAAAAAPPPP. "Just chilling BOOOUUUURRRRRPPPP out with the girls and eating some good food."

"Chilling out with the girls?" Naoe repeated back, getting Elfuda to nod her chins in reply. "Since when are you so friendly with Kuroeda?"

"It's because Manju-UUUUUUURPPPP-butt is the only one who can-"

A thunderous BRRRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAPPPPPP drew Naoe's attention back towards the dark elf.

"What she meant to BWOOOOOOORRRRRPPPP say," "Kuroeda began, "was that she appreciates our company."

"Agreed," Oeda spoke up, punctuating with her own pungent fart.

“That doesn’t make any *cough*–“

Unable to take the smell any longer, Naoe bolted out of the room. Once the trio heard his footsteps run out the door, they all turned towards one another. Realizing that the other two were staring directly at her with judgmental gazes, Elfuda decided it was best to consult the thing responsible for their sudden degradation.

“So now BWOOOOOOOORRRPPP what?” Elfuda asked the tome.

“Your transformations are coming along nicely,” the book replied. “Especially since your large bottomed companion was able to decipher so many of my pages,” it added, stretching a smug grin on Kuroeda’s face. “Thanks to you, those that were once thought lost to time will roam the lands yet again.”

Heaving herself up with a PHHHHHRRRRTTTTT leaving her gigantic backside, Kuroeda waddled over to the bed to grasp the book. “What else do we need to UUUUUUURRRPPP do?”

“Do we need more BWOOOOOOOORRRRRPP food?” Oeda asked, pushing herself against the dark elf’s hips as she attempted to listen in.

“We’ve got plenty of UUUUUUUUURRRPPP gold to afford any feast we want,” Elfuda said, diving between the two. “Although, I doubt we’ll be able to find clothes that fit us anymore.”

“Yes, you will still need plenty of nutrition,” the book replied, pausing to let the trio work out a collection of gassy outbursts. “And clothes will be nothing, but an obstacle for our goals. However, there is something much more important that is required. Something that your developing bodies will soon gift you as a reward for your hard work.”

“What’s BWOOOOOOOORRRRRPPPP that?” Kuroeda asked.

The book flapped its pages to mimic a laugh. “I believe I just saw him enter the room.”

“The human?” Elfuda asked.

Shoving the other two away, Oeda pushed out a rumbling PHHHHRRRRRTTTTTTTT to ensure that the strange book heard her loud and clear. “What do you plan to do with him?”

“Nothing,” the tome replied. “Although, I think you three will soon see why he is essential to our quest.”

Walking bare foot along the wooden flooring of the sauna, Naoe tried to keep an eye out for any sign of his clients. He knew he was on the right track as he followed an odor that kept the other guests from lingering around for more than a few seconds. As he wandered through the eerily vacant, labyrinth-like corridors, he couldn’t help blaming himself for this situation.

There was the more immediate fault thrust upon him for inviting them to the facility in the first place, but that was more so out of guilt. In spite of his mission to try and help the elves lose weight, he had been unable to counteract the odd increase in weight and decrease in manners they had experienced. Every time he had attempted to bring up their drastic change in lifestyle, he was met with nervous laughs interspersed with horrendous burps and farts.

What had triggered the human to offer up the trip was a few weeks of being completely separate from the group. The dread he felt over how much worse their body issues had become during that absence was accompanied by a strange longing. At the time, he had assumed this was merely a concern for things like where they were living and how they were affording food. No one had seen them at their usual eateries and Kuroeda’s only presence at work was sending one of her minions to cover a shift. However, he couldn’t help comparing the feeling to the sensation

he felt every time he saw one of his previous clients had gone back through the portal. Though hopeful that meeting with the elves would be enough to solve both issues, he was unsure of what his next step would be when he finally saw them again.

Naoe's search eventually led him towards one of the larger sauna rooms. He knew he was on the right track once his nose became singed by the noxious fumes seeping out of one of the doors. The sound of his footsteps drawing closer was followed swiftly by an echoing BRRRRRAAAAAAPPPPP hitting his ears. Before he could even consider approaching the double-wide door's menacing aura, he was given a momentary reprieve by the thing sitting outside of it in one of the lockers.

Laying amidst a collection of empty food containers, sweat-stained towels and enormously sized, strained clothing, was the same, strange book he had seen before. Making his way towards the tome, he looked over the crumbs littering its cover and the various hand prints left along its spine. Picking up the ancient book, he recalled how often the elves were reading through its pages when they weren't stuffing themselves like pigs. Taking an educated guess that the book was the main cause of the body issues, he attempted to flip through the pages to find out more.

"That won't be necessary," spoke the book, nearly slamming down on Naoe's fingers in the process of shooing him away.

"You can talk?" Naoe asked back.

"Considering the company you keep," the tome began, flopping out of his hands and landing on a nearby bench, "is my existence really that surprising?"

"Well... no," he began, watching the tome flap about to try and rid itself of leftover crumbs, "but it's still one of the stranger things I've seen. What are you?"

“To put it simply, I’m an encyclopedia,” the book answered. “Specifically, one that has chronicled the various races of the other world. Everything from the towering ogre to the miniscule kobold.”

“What does that have to do with their body issues?”

“Issues?” the book asked. “What do you mean?”

“The weight gain, the horrid digestion, the extra greasy skin, the incredibly unhealthy diets,” Naoe listed off.

“Those are just features expected of elves like them,” the book commented. “Albeit they’re a species of elf that hasn’t been around for hundreds of years. Thanks to my guidance and the features of your world, it is only a matter of time until they fully acclimate to their new identities.”

“What are you-“

So focused on the strange tome, Naoe didn’t notice the door to the sauna open up behind him. His nose crinkled at the horrific smell the leaked out of the room, moments before a pudgy arm, covered in unkempt, blonde hairs grabbed onto his shoulder. Looking behind him, he was left stunned by the pimply, greasy face that stared back at him. Unable to see more than a few of Oeda’s scars amidst her wealth of stretch marked blubber, his momentary pause was all she needed to pull him inside.

Pressed up against the formerly, battle hardened elf’s now pudgy, over 500 pounds of sweaty flesh, he could feel her fingers starting to grapple his body. Though he tried to break free of her grasp, he kept getting his face shoved in between her drooping, hairy breasts or getting dragged down the collection of follicles leading to a thick bush around her belly button. His struggling was forced to a stop as he was subjected to a prolonged BRRRAAAAAAAAAAAPPPPP

from her chunky rear; filling his nose and mouth with a smell reeking of her horrid digestive tract. Left in a daze as his fingers weakly beat against the streaks lining her hips, he had to endure a gnarly belch to the face before he was released from her hold. Giving one last glance at her various pimples, oily locks, and the bizarre longing on her face, he attempted to make his way back towards the exit.

Stumbling through the sauna room completely naked, Naoe was eventually stopped by a pair of meaty globes belonging to Kuroeda. Tremors cascading through her abundant flesh got him to pull away from the follicles lining the unwashed, double-wide backside. He managed to run over to the wall moments before the dark elf unleashed a BRRRAAAAAAAPP that made the hairs on her legs stand on end. The minute-long deluge of flatulence sent ripples through her thick thighs to put her various stretchmarks through their paces. Swiveling herself around to show off the white bushels peeking out from her pits and joining with her blubbery arms, she used her pock marked, pudgy cheeks to shoot him an unsettling smile.

“Human, you’ve BWOOOOOOOORRPPPP arrived,” Elfuda said, using her bulky, hairy legs to stomp her equally obese form in-between the other slobby elves.

“You planned this?” Naoe asked, trying and failing to look away from the potato loving elf’s jiggling, melon-sized breasts.

“We were just following the UUUUUUUUURRRRPPP orders of that book,” Elfuda replied, pausing to use her pudgy fingers to scratch at her hairy nether region and various belly rolls.

“For what?” Naoe asked, realizing too late that the group was moving in unison to surround him.

“To become a part of our new BWOOOOOOOORRRRRPPPPP tribe,” Oeda answered.

Kuroeda demanded his attention with a boisterous blast of flatulence spurting out of her rear. “You will help us create a new generation of UUUUUUUUURRRRRPPPP swamp elves.”

“This way,” Elfuda said, forced to pause to highlight a thunderous PHHHHHHRRRRRTTTTTT blast out to further enhance the warm air filling the room, “you can be with us BOOOUUUUUURRRRPPPP forever. You’ll never have to worry about being alone.”

“N-now hold on,” Naoe began, holding up his hands as he glanced between the lustful look in the elves’ eyes and the droplets of sweat and something else coming from between their legs. “I don’t think we should be so hasty here.”

“Are you saying that you find us BWOOOOOORRRRRPPPP repulsive?” Oeda asked, the question souring both hers and the other elves’ moods.

“No, no! That’s not what I-“

“We’re just UUUUUUURRPPPP giving in to our true natures,” Kuroeda added, taking pride in giving her meaty rear a slap.

“Of all the humans, we hoped that you would understand,” Elfuda said, her intimidating demeanor made all the more terrifying with addition of another puff of gas leaving her backside.

Voicing her disapproval with another, brunt fart, Oeda gave Naoe a bump with her gut. “You’re just like that inn owner. Had to give her several bags of UUUUUUUUURRRPPPP gold just so that she would let us in.”

“Not to mention how she over-BWOOOOORRRRRRRPPPP-charged us for the all you can eat buffet earlier,” Kuroeda added.

“You obvious don’t understand UUUUUUURRRPPPP us,” Elfuda said, moving forward to block off any chance of escape. “Come here. I’ll show you what these bodies can really do.”

Taking hold of the comparatively tiny human, Elfuda pulled him into a tight hug; planting him face first into the clump of follicles right above her breasts. Smothered by the elf's sweaty and hairy flesh, Naoe hoped that enough squirming would allow him to slip out. That turned out to work against him as the rumbling in her belly grew stronger. Further squirming worsened his situation as it covered him in more of the elf's perspiration and heavy musk. Pushing his head past her breasts to leave their faces mere inches apart, she opened up her mouth wide to let a powerful BWOOOOOOOOOOORRRRRPPPP blast right in his face.

Left dizzy by the smell of Elfuda's meat and potatoes diet, there was little Naoe could do as he was passed over to her aunt. Rather than give him another belch, her first goal was to shove him into the recesses of her blubbery arms. It was only after she had thoroughly scrubbed his face against her bushels of armpit hair that she gave him a chance to catch a breath of stale air. Dragging him down the line of mangy, sweaty blonde hair, she eventually brought him down to her undercarriage. Though it was just for a few seconds, the time he spent pressed up against her bristly, unwashed womanhood was enough to give him a sampling of a swamp elf's quivering, plump womanhood.

Giving up his strength as Oeda released him from her thighs, Naoe ended up falling backwards onto the floor and splashing into a lingering puddle of the group's sweat. Momentarily blinded by the overhead light, he was given respite as a great shadow encompassed his body. Any relief he felt was undone as he caught a whiff of something foul squeaking out from above him. Realizing too late that he was staring at Kuroeda's ass cheeks, his trembling form had little chance to move before she came crashing down on him.

Completely smothered by the doughy ass cheeks, Naoe's ears could only hear the unsettling rumbles coming from Kuroeda's digestion. Though he attempted to endure the

incoming fart cloud, his mouth was forced open by the sheer force of the release. Taking in a large amount of the fumes that tasted of spoiled meat, getting shaken around by the tremors going through the dark elf's butt, and wallowing in the collected perspiration of his tormentors, he didn't know what was going on. He was only given a sense of clarity once he felt a pair of plump fingers reach out towards his groin.

Some of the fumes that were in Naoe's lungs came back up as he let out a slight gasp. The reaction came from the sensation of sweaty digits sliding up and down the length of his shaft. In the midst of dealing with the soft caress of the pudgy hand, it dawned on him that for some reason his body was finding the sweat, stench, and stretch marked flesh arousing. As much as he tried to deny it or will away the arousal emanating from this groin, he couldn't prevent droplets of precum from leaking out to cover the fat palm.

Just as Naoe felt like he was reaching his limit, he was left blinded again as Kuroeda heaved her ass off of him. Shuddering as he sat himself up, he looked around to see all three of the elves staring down at him. The fury that had been on their faces before was replaced with wide smiles as they gazed upon his member. Following the trail from the tip of his manhood, he traced it upwards to see it connect to Elfuda's palm.

“Ah BWOOOOOOORRRR ha!” Elfuda proclaimed; in the act of pointing her semen stained hand towards him spraying him with more sweat as her tits jiggled around. “You do like this!”

Unable to refute the accusation, Naoe just sat there as Oeda got close to his face. “Human, why would you deny yourself UUUUUUURRRPPP your desires?” she asked.

“I-I don't know why I'm reacting like this,” he managed to stutter out. “T-this doesn't make any sense.”

Kuroeda took the lead by unleashing another pungent BRRRAAAAAAPPPP. “Maybe he’s just never had a chance to be with a BOOOUUUUUURRRRRRPPP woman as attractive as us.”

“Then how about UUUUURRRRRRPPP it?” Elfuda asked as she came crashing down to the floor in front of him. “Want to fully let BWOOOOOOORRRPPP go?”

Various parts of Naoe’s body screamed at him to say no. There was the moral side that reminded him that continuing to promote the girls’ unhealthy lifestyles would make it almost impossible for them to ever return home. His professional side was opposed to further degrading their bodies as a poor sign of his program’s efficiency. There was also the logical part of his brain that brought up the consideration of whether his body could endure the three slobby women’s gas and girth. However, all of these voices were silenced under the constant thrum coming from his lower head; begging for him to unleash his libido. Taking in a deep inhale of the miasma of flatulence and body odor, he nodded towards the expectant looking elves.

“Hehehe, then let me go first,” Elfuda said, licking her lips as she stared down at the human’s member. “I could always use another snack in-between-“

Elfuda was blindsided as Kuroeda put her pear-shaped figure to good use by knocking her rival aside. With the potato-crazed elf surrounded by multiple layers of flab, Naoe had little reason to believe that she was injured when she bumped into the wall. That allowed him to give full attention to the dark elf as she clambered over his body to wrap her lips around his cock.

As Kuroeda bobbed her head up and down, she involuntarily clapped her ass cheeks. The rhythm of the meaty spheres clapping together was frequently interrupted by the gas that came blasting out. Gritting his teeth and clenching his fingers, he tried and failed to suppress moans from leaving his lips.

The human's sounds of euphoria were eventually muffled as Oeda moved in to push her chubby face up against his. Bringing him in for a sloppy kiss, she gave him an opportunity to get a good taste of her meals as their tongues intertwined. Backing up for a moment, Oeda further tantalized his body's burgeoning desires by rubbing her oily, pudgy face against his lips before locking back in for another kiss. While the scarred and stretch marked elf used her mouth to give him a taste of one of her rancid belches, Kuroeda used her own mouth to push him over the edge and release a surge of cum.

Breaking away from Oeda's kiss, Naoe watched as the dark elf pulled away with her chubby cheeks close to overflowing with his seed. Though it took a moment, she managed to swallow up every last drop. Showing off her satisfaction with a guttural belch, she looked back down to share in the awe Naoe felt as they watched his member return to its former rigidity in a matter of seconds.

"It's just like the UUUUURRRRPPP tome said," Kuroeda began, taking a moment to wipe the pimples around her face of any lingering droplets. This only succeeded in letting the cum mix with the sweat that had laced the hairs stretched across her torso. "Our gas has given you plenty of stamina. Should be more than enough to satisfy our--"

Just like Elfuda before her, Kuroeda was knocked off balance as a mass of fat came bumping into her. Watching the dark elf tumble into her rival, Naoe turned back to see Oeda's body wracked with leftover jiggling. Stomping closer to him, she grabbed his arms and hoisted him up to meet face to face.

"Can you BWOOOOOOOORRRRPPPP mate?" Oeda asked.

"Y-yeah, but I don't think I can move much right now," he replied, his body feeling exhausted by the heat permeating through the room.

“Fine,” Oeda replied, smothering his face in-between her breasts. “I’ll take the UUUURRRPPP lead.”

Dropping Naoe back into the sweat puddle, Oeda lined herself up into the perfect position as she collapsed on top of him. Letting out a mix of a moan and a belch as his manhood slid inside of her hairy muff, she brought herself back up to repeat the motion. Going at a faster pace with each repetition, she freely let the foul fumes from her backside slap out to enshroud the pair in her smell. By all accounts, the combination of her sweaty, hairy flesh beating down on him combined with the increasing temperature should have been enough to sap the human of his last bits of strength. Instead, a strange sense of invigoration flowed through his veins as he began to reach the limits of his restraints. This became all the more apparent when Oeda ended up orgasming a few seconds before he released his seed.

Watching his partner roll away from him, Naoe could feel the adrenaline pumping through his body. Pulling his sweat-slicked body off of the floor, he stood up to see his erect manhood shake off the remnants of Oeda’s juices to add to the sweat puddle below. Taking hold of the cock and moving it around sent a wave of leftover musk from his carnal action wafting up to his face. Subconsciously, he took a deep inhale of the odor to satisfy an animalistic need that had been awakened inside of him. Fully giving into this primal urge, he turned himself towards the sound of heavy footsteps and barely contained gas.

“My BWOOOOOOOORRRPPP turn?” Elfuda asked, wiping her pimply face of the sweat she had gained from freeing herself from Kuroeda. “I can’t hold back anymore. Fuck me anyway you UUUUUUUURRRPPP like.”

Whatever was taking over Naoe's body gave him a much needed sense of direction in this enclosed space of lust and lard. "Get on the ground," he commanded; his body shaking from the uncharacteristic dominance and growing anticipation. "Down on all fours."

Crashing down to the floor like a land whale, Elfuda attempted to take up the position. Pressing most of her stomach rolls against the floor and further slathering her belly hair in perspiration, she raised up her gassy rear to present it to the human. Staggering forward, he sunk his fingers into her ass flesh to try and get the right position. For a moment, he was stopped by a boisterous BRRRRAAAAAAAAAAPPPPP rippling out of her rear. The pause gave his body a chance to bathe in the noxious fumes and give him that last bit of energy he needed.

Roughly shoving his dick into Elfuda's hairy, dripping pussy, Naoe began to jolt his hips back and forth. The thrusts sent ripples cascading through the sloppy elf's body to push out any gas bubbles that had managed to remain inside of her. Through the deluge of burps and farts could be heard the couple's euphoric cries as they caved into the pleasures the body of a swamp elf provided. Giving one last thrust to send them both into orgasm, Naoe gritted his teeth as he leaned forward to bury his face in the collapsed Elfuda's sweaty back folds.

Sucking in a mouthful of foul air, Naoe gradually picked up his head. On either side of him he could see the other elves waddling forward to have a turn. Pulling himself free of Elfuda, he saw his manhood once more rise up in preparation for more. Seeing Elfuda turn herself over to present her still needy form, he realized that he was going to need all of the energy he could get to make it through their first group mating session.

Following the sound of his cell phone ringing in another part of the house, Naoe ran out of his bedroom. In his haste, he hadn't bothered to put on any clothes or wipe his body clean of the sweat droplets clinging to his flesh. However, he did manage to deftly avoid stepping on the blob of grey fur and flab spread out on the ground. Managing to leap over Raika just as her tail lifted up to let out a puff of gas, he made his way over to his cellphone on the fifth ring.

"Hello, this is Naoe."

"Oh good, I was getting worried about you," Ino said on the other side of the call.

"You've been gone from work for a few days now."

"Sorry, I've been a bit busy with some clients," he said; purposefully omitting some key details as he picked a collection of misplaced pubic hairs from his chest.

"Do you know when you'll be able to come back to the clinic? I've been able to handle it on my own, but an extra hand would be appreciated."

A loud thud echoed through the house, giving Naoe a chance to pause until the sound petered off.

"What was that?" Ino asked.

"Probably just one of the girls," Naoe commented.

"Oh?" she added, already making him regret his words. "They're staying at your place?"

"It's the best way we could think of to help with their needs," Naoe was quick to reply.

"Anyway, I'm sure they'll need my help. I'll talk to you more about this later. Maybe over some drinks?"

"It's a date," she answered, giving Naoe the exit he needed to end the call and rush back to his bedroom.

Creaking open the door, Naoe was met with a wave of stagnant fumes washing over his nude form. Though the force made him stagger a bit, taking a deep inhale of the aroma helped to alleviate the energy he had burned rushing to answer Ino's call. Careful not to trip on any of the food containers lying around the entrance, he went inside and shut the door to maintain the atmosphere of the swamp-like room.

Brushing the perspiration from his forehead, Naoe helped himself to the soft serve machine that he had installed in the room right next to a shelf full of video games and anime DVDs. Serving himself a small cone of vanilla, he ensured to carefully balance a much taller swirl of chocolate as he brought it over to Oeda. Grabbing her attention by clearing his throat, the elf took a moment to swipe the grease and sweat from her pudgy face before belching out "Give it BWOOOOOOOORRRPP here, human."

Leaning to the side of her couch to grab the sweet treat, Oeda gave a glimpse of the deep crater filled with sweat and misplaced ice cream droplets beneath her rear. Coming back down after grabbing the cone between her sausage-like fingers, she expressed her gratitude with a billowing BRRRRAAAAAAPPPPP from her sweaty ass. Slouching into the divot on her couch and helping herself to a mouthful of ice cream, she absentmindedly rubbed the blonde trail of hair that reached from just below her chins to the soaking wet bushel of pubic hairs as she continued to watch the TV mounted on the wall. Naoe couldn't stop himself from letting out a chuckle as he realized that she was staring at an animated elf on screen that harkened back to her old figure before she had given into her life of hedonism.

Reinvigorated by the rush of sugar on his tongue and the flatulence coursing through his nostrils, the human moved on to a collection of take out bags. The spread of fast food orders made him take a moment to figure out which to pick from. He got his answers when he heard a

belch echo out once he hovered his hand over the burgers. Grabbing the greasy sandwiches wrapped up in paper, he shuffled his way over to Kuroeda.

Snatching up the burgers from Naoe's hands, the dark elf nearly bit down on her locks of frayed, grey hair as her pox-marked cheeks opened wide to wolf down the meat. As she rapidly ate through the collection, the human took note of how her wealth of ass fat was hanging off of the sides of her couch. Taking a step back to fully glance at her bottom heavy figure covered in stretch marks and follicles that had gone weeks without washing, he made a mental note to look into a wider sitting area for her. That thought managed to last up until the enormous ass cheeks unleashed a pungent PHHHHHRRRRRTTTT that made it hard for him to think straight for a moment.

Stumbling out of the fart cloud with his cock already throbbing in anticipation, Naoe accidentally stepped on a pile of discarded fry containers. Following the trail of salt and spuds, he eventually gazed upon the wealth of pale, sweat-slicked flesh that was Elfuda. The largest of the trio, her belly was left a few inches above the ground; letting it completely cover up the hairy muff Naoe had become very intimate with ever since that faithful day at the sauna. However, his desire managed to be put on hold for a moment in order to address the elf's poor eating habits.

"Elfuda," Naoe said, giving a disapproving shake of his head as she gobbled down a handful of fries. "What did I say about eating nothing, but fries?"

"So BWOOOOOOOOORRPPP what?" she replied, taking time to pick off fry bits from her massive, sagging breasts; uncaring of the hairs she picked up along the way. "Fried potatoes are still the UUUUUUUUURRPPP best for fattening me up. I'll break the 1000 pound mark in no BOOOUUUUUUURRRRPPP time."

“That’s not the only thing you should be thinking about,” he said, stepping forward to grope her doughy stomach rolls; covering his palm in sweat as he grazed across the ring of hair around her belly button. “You need things like meat to maintain your gas production. We need to make sure you’re a healthy swamp elf.”

In response, Elfuda unleashed a thunderous BRRRRAAAAAAPPPPPP from her rear that further embedded her stench into the couch cushions and frazzled her vast collection of body hair. “Seems pretty strong to me.”

“Kuroeda’s are still stronger,” he replied.

“That Manjubutt has nothing on my BWOOOOOOOORRRPPP gas,” Elfuds said, her body wracked with giggling as she turned towards her rival.

“If you want to keep up, you’ll need to keep your diet varied,” Naoe said. “It’s just like the book told us.”

“Indeed,” the tome replied from atop its perch on a shelf next to a collection of anime figurines. “With the right diet, the three of you will soon be the perfect vessels for the next generation of swamp elves.” Pausing for a moment, it seemed to shift its attention towards the screen to watch the scene of the animated elf having a romantic meet up with a tentacle monster. “Albeit, some with some unique tastes in entertainment.”

“Ugh, fine,” Elfuda relented. “But can I be UUUUUURRRRPPPP first for the next session? Those toys you gave me don’t compare to the real BWOOOOOOOORRRRPPP thing.”

Naoe let out a sigh, but regardless met the question with a grin. Eager to please both his own member and Elfuda’s desires, he walked up to her. Knowing that the other girls would be wanting their turn soon after, he motivated himself with a deep inhale of potato-obsessed elf’s fumes. Eagerly smothering himself in the wealth of flesh, gas, hair, and perspiration, he enjoyed

every second of indulging in the kind of carnal pleasure that only the slobby swamp elves could provide.