

## Writing Prompt Compilation: Picture This Volume 3

### Writing Prompt Exercise 267

Prompt: <https://www.deviantart.com/veryoddfella/art/Metroid-energy-OVERLOAD-838348840>

Samus didn't know how the pair of Metroids got in her ship, but that didn't matter. She was out of her armor and they were quickly approaching. Making a dive for the control console to try and bring up the defenses, triggered one of the creatures to swoop in and latch itself onto her chest. Feeling its pinchers sink into her rear she tried in vain to pull it off. Too distracted by her attacker, she didn't have a chance to avoid the second one from sinking its teeth into her chest.

Feeling the Metroids start to wriggle about, she attempted to find something to get them off. However, her movements stopped as she felt something get injected into her body. A strange feeling of pleasure overtook the immediate danger. Letting out a soft moan, she noticed her body begin to pack on with extra weight.

After several seconds of pumping into her, the Metroids split apart her suit with her encroaching fat. Her blue suit was ripped to shreds by a flabby belly, followed suit by a wobbling rear and engorged set of breasts. Clothes completely destroyed, Samus plopped her heavyset form onto the ground and let herself grow unhindered. She didn't know how big she was going to get before the Metroids stopped, but that didn't matter. Feeling up her various fat rolls and cellulite, she reveled in the bizarre pleasure of her fattening form.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 268

Prompt: <https://www.deviantart.com/n647/art/Jack-and-Cara-odd-evening-845497061>

Opening up the door, Jack found Cara just where he expected. The diminutive college girl was sitting on the couch, smiling as she grasped a controller in her hand. Letting out a sigh of relief, he sat down next to her and pulled out his book.

“Shouldn’t you be studying?” he asked, speaking out over the sound of the game’s level up noise.

“Yeah, yeah, I’ll get to it,” she replied, her pigtailed, brown hair bouncing at the sound of her character gaining another level. “Just a few more levels. I just found this cool exploit.”

Knowing better than to argue with Cara, he simply dove back into his own studies. However, the task was difficult with the frequent chimes coming from the game. Not helping matters, Cara seemed intent on pushing her hips into him as the night went on. He tried to ignore it, knowing how much she loved to tease him.

Something bumping against his head finally got Jack to look away from his book. Turning to the side to scorn Cara for whatever she was hitting him with, he got a face full of her luscious, double D-cup breasts in his face. Backing up to the side of the couch, he tried to comprehend how a woman with such a small chest had grown so much. His confusion grew even further at the sight of her flat rear having grown into a shapely curve that bounced against his leg. He had to look up to see her tell-tale pig tails, easily dwarfing him as she just a few feet away from bouncing against the ceiling. Just as he was about to say something he heard the level up sound again.

“I did it! Look!” Cara shouted, using the bountiful muscles along her arms to shake his shoulder. Standing up off the couch, the feeling of the ceiling grazing against her scalp did nothing to deter her victory celebration. Stomping her Amazonian to properly announce her victory, she paid very little to her stretched out clothes as they tightly hugged her hourglass figure.

“You...sure did,” Jack replied, wondering when it would be the best time to tell her about the side effects of her gaming habit.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 269

Prompt: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/36196674/>

Rounding the corner, Peach was met with a dead end wall. Forced to back up to a hopeless escape, she turned to face Bowser for what felt like the 100<sup>th</sup> time. As King Koopa approached her, Peach could barely tell that it was the same person. Sure, he was still sporting his spiked, lizard tail, spiny shell, and pointed horns, but they were all attached to a beautiful woman that could have been her sister. The creature known as Bowsette showed off a sinister grin, matching her spiked cuffs and black dress. Adjusting the pink crown atop her head, she blocked off any means of escape.

“You’re mine now, princess,” she said, her sultry voice putting a sense of unease in Peach. “Now I just have to get you out of here and I have the perfect way to do it.”

Reaching into her pocket, Bowsette pulled out a yellow balloon marked with the letter P. Putting it to her mouth, she gave it a light squeeze. The small amount of air was enough to balloon her flat stomach into a rounded potbelly. Immediately understanding what the newly crowned, Queen Koopa planned to do, it made it all the more terrifying to Peach as the balloon was pushed past her lips.

Squeezing the P balloon with all her might, Bowsette delighted in the sight of Peach inflating into a rounded sphere. The dress ripped asunder, Peach was left in only her undergarments as she was lifted off of the ground. Peach reaching the size of a chain chomp, the balloon was pulled away to allow her to float upwards. She only got a few feet up before Bowsette squeezed her bare mid-section. Her expanded flesh, came with an increased sensitivity that forced an erotic moan to parse her lips.

“Just perfect,” Bowsette commented, as Peach cooed and moaned with each subtle touch.

“When we get back to my castle, we’ll see just how big you can get.”

## Writing Prompt Exercise 270

Prompt: <https://www.deviantart.com/sortimid/art/CMSN-Succubus-Milk-gender-transformation-845336006>

Experience pleasure beyond your wildest dreams. No matter how many times Holden read the tag-line on the strange bottle, he couldn't bring himself to believe he was actually holding succubus milk. Finding it harder to accept that he had wasted money on something useless, he threw caution to the wind and drained the bottle in a few gulps.

Setting down the empty bottle, he knew something was off as his body was filled with strange warmth emanating from his chest. Looking down, he watched his baggy shirt turn into a tight tank top to go along with his budding breasts. Feeling his butt become more shapely to match his chest, he watched his pants gradually shrink down to a pair of shorts without showing any signs of stopping.

Between his developing womanly curves, changing wardrobe, and lengthening hair, he almost missed the tail that slipped between his lacy underwear. Pushing aside his golden curls, he waved about the spaded tail as easily as another arm. Reaching up to put his hair back into position, his delicate fingers brushed against a pair of curved horns atop his scalp. Walking over to the mirror just in time, he got a chance to watch a pair of leathery, bat wings sprout from his back.

Watching her transformation reach its apex, she stepped closer to admire her lacey, lingerie attire closer. Cradling her prodigious chest and feeling up her curvy rear with her tail, her mind was brimming with ideas of what her new body could do. Opening up a window, she

spread her wings and took flight into the night sky. Tonight, Holly the succubus was going to find more than a few partners to indulge in her sexy, new form.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 271

Prompt: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/36346383/>

“Dear Princess Willa,

I hope this finds you well. I know we haven’t always seen eye to eye, but I hope this gift will help you understand my way of life a little better. Or at least, make your day a little more fun.

Sincerely,

Warrior Princess Darthra.”

Setting aside the letter, Princess Willa held up the necklace she had been gifted. The marvelous ruby in the center seemed quite out of place for something given to her by such a barbaric woman. However, she wasn’t the kind of person to turn down gifts, nor to ignore an outstretched hand for peace. Stepping in front of her mirror she placed it around her neck.

She didn’t have much time to admire the necklace before she felt a surge of magic power course through her veins. Despite watching her petite form bulk up with muscles, her chest grow out with enlarged mammarys, and her height double in a matter of seconds, it didn’t seem to phase her. Even as her nose flattened out, her ears became floppy, and a pair of tusks jutted from her mouth, all she could think about was how good the changes felt.

Stomping around on her cloven feet, she used her hoof-like fingers to tear apart what remained of her gown. The lack of clothing let her take in the full glory of the girthy penis jutting out right above her womanhood. Feeling up her member with one hand, she tore off the necklace with the other. Tightly grasping the ruby in her palm, she didn’t quite know what to think about



the surge of adrenaline that had accompanied her transformation. Making her way out of her bedroom to the shocked faces of her servants, all the princess wanted to do was to find Darthra. She wanted to properly thank her and perhaps have a little fun with her new form.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 272

Prompt: <https://www.deviantart.com/jeetdoh/art/SSBeaBeaW-Collection-821419364>

Skidding into the gym on her skates, Korrina made a beeline towards Maylene. “You ready for training?” she asked, tossing off her skates and helmet.

“Ready when you are,” Maylene replied, stretching her arms above her head. “We just have to wait for-“

The room began to shake as something stomped its way down the hall. Turning to the source, the pair of women’s eyes went wide at the enormous, dark-skinned woman waddling towards them, flanked by a group of Alcremie’s. A black leotard was practically painted onto her Snorlax-like gut. Stopping for a moment, the woman dug the fabric out from between her pudgy butt cheeks. Lifting up her pudgy arms, she adjusted the bow in her silver hair, the accessory identifying her as the once fit gym leader, Bea.

“What happened to you?” Maylene asked.

“Oh, I did some special training with my new Pokemon,” Bea replied, letting an Alcremie feed her a dollop of pure icing.

“I get that you want your Pokemon to get stronger,” Korrina began, “but I think it’s done some damage to your own body.”

Bea swallowed her mouthful of icing. “Sure, I’m a bit heavier, but it’s nothing compared to how strong my team is now. You should see me-“

A stray dollop of frosting on the floor, slipped up Bea’s pudgy toes. Unable to stop herself, she stumbled forward onto the other two ladies. With both gym leaders, smothered by

her fatty breasts and flabby stomach, Bea silently contemplated if maybe she had put on a little too much weight.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 273

Prompt: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/27978728/>

“You’ve signed the papers?”

“Yes.”

“After fully understanding them and agreeing to the legal waivers?”

“Yes.”

“Alright, in you go then.”

Grabbed by the arm, the cat man was tossed into the pit below. Landing a pair of butt cheeks larger than his entire body, he took a moment to get a bearing on his surroundings. All around him were animal women, each one a heavy-bottomed giantess that shook the room with each movement of their large forms. Interspersed between them, he could spy other like himself, normal animal people that had signed up for their turn in what was deemed, Booty Hell.

The cat man’s vantage point was lost as the plush rear of the horse woman he was sitting on, bounced him onto the floor. There, he was soon squashed between the thick, scaly, pink ass cheeks of a dragon woman and the speckled, fluffy behind of a giraffe giantess. Feeling his lithe form get squashed between the gargantuan rears, he could see the tails of other women approaching him from above for when it was their turn. Getting pushed around to the next set of fleshy prisons, he could already tell he was going to get his money’s worth.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 274

Prompt: <https://www.deviantart.com/quantativeeesing/art/The-Slobification-of-Makoto-Nijima-801215449>

After coming down with a strange illness in mementos, Makoto agreed with her teammates that it was best that she stay at home. With Sae away on a business trip, that left no one around to point out the extra tufts of hair on her arms or her worsening odor. Left with nothing, but free time and an abundant amount of food, the once studious Makoto begin to fall into a variety of bad habits.

The first thing to go was hygiene, having no one around to tell her she stunk worse than a dumpster made it a waste of time for her to bathe. Gradually, her unwillingness to wash herself extended to her clothing, going days on end with wearing the same set of food-stained pajamas. Even worse, her body hair went through spurts of growth, giving her greasy locks of hair reached down her back, bristly arms and legs, thick bushels of wiry strands, and a forest of untamed pubes around her neighborhood. However, the worst thing that the illness had done to Makoto wasn't her various disgusting changes, but what it had done to her mind.

She had given up any desire to study in her off time, filling it with either eating or browsing the internet. This eventually gave way to delving into her more carnal desires, pleasuring her hairy muff at all hours of the day. She began deriving pleasure from her worsening odor, finding it easier to get off when she was surrounded in her awful stench. It was going to be quite the surprise when Sae finally got back from her trip.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 275

Prompt: <https://www.deviantart.com/ibenz009/art/Comissions-Metal-heart-TF-517320509>

“I’ll show him,” Gertrude whispered to herself as she approached the mechanical man. For years, the broken heap of metal and gears laid dormant in the back of the shop gathering dust. Despite asking multiple times to try and fix the robot, Gertrude’s teacher had denied her every time. Tired of having her robotics skills questioned, the young woman plucked the gear from the robot’s chest with the intent of fixing it.

Blue sparks erupted from the gear, sending Gertrude flying into a nearby wall. Among the mess of broken tools, she gradually picked herself up. Seeing the gear on her chest, she attempted to lift it up, only to find that it had bonded to her skin. Trying to yank it harder, she began to notice the skin around the gear turn into sleek, grey metal.

Letting out a terrified scream, she pulled even harder, but couldn’t stop her shapely torso from becoming completely metal. Reaching her arms and legs, the bones were replaced with bronzed joints that could be seen whirring to life as her transformation continued. Her bright red hair, became sleek and gold as it molded itself into an elegant hairdo.

As the metal spread across her face, Gertrude felt her mind slip away. In place of her consciousness, she was given an artificial one that lit up her eyes with a bright blue. Taking tentative steps on her heel-like feet, Gertrude found a nearby stool and sat down. There she would wait patiently for her master, ready to obey any command that was given to her.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 276

Prompt: <https://sugarrollart.tumblr.com/post/618362613434400768>

The sound of the crowd going wild, sent an adrenaline rush through Julie's body. It was a common sight for her rock group, the Infallible Inflatables, but it had not lost its luster ever since they rose to stardom. Hearing the people chant for their biggest number, Julie gestured towards the stage crew to bring out a small pack of blue candy. Holding up the candy, earned her a roar from the crowd as she popped it in her mouth and began to sing.

Drums beating and guitars playing, Julie got into her performance of "Blueberry Babe." As the song progressed, the candy inside of her stomach spread its blue coloring across her skin. Her lithe body began to plump up, filling her fishnet tights, popping off her belt, and gradually swallowing up her leather shorts and jacket.

Reaching the chorus, Julie flung back her red hair to show the crowd the juice dripping past her tongue piercing. The blue liquid flowed from her engorged breasts and nether region to form a growing puddle on the stage. Turning her blubbery, blue rear towards the crowd, Julie gave it a slap. "Yeah, you better enjoy this ass before you have to roll it around," she announced, the audience's eyes glued to her as she continued to grow into rock and roll blueberry.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 277

Prompt: <https://sta.sh/01knz2uqzxds>

Sitting atop a grassy hill, Kitsurubami stared intently through her binoculars at the obese orb below. The infamous Haruko sat there oblivious of the agent's position, too busy draining another can of beer. While Kitsurubami had been observing for a while, she couldn't quite figure out why or how Haruko had grown into a 1000-pound blob of a woman. Watching Haruko doughy rear begin to shake, she leaned over to get a closer look and accidentally slipped.

Rolling down the side of the hill, she had no hope of stopping herself from slamming into Haruko's ass. Wedged against the pudgy butt cheeks, she got to feel firsthand the next set of ripples cascade through the fat woman's body. Unable to free herself, she was in the direct line of fire as Haruko blasted a fart into her open mouth.

Forced to suck down the rancid air, Kitsurubami felt her body expand to accommodate the gas. Mere seconds after the first fart petered out, another came bursting out of Haruko's anus to further fill the agent up. The barrage of gas significantly grew her body with each boisterous PHHHRRRRRRRRRTTT. Her mind became clouded by the nonstop gas, unable to comprehend the fact that she was growing larger than Haruko herself.

"Damn that felt good," Haruko said, letting one last puff of gas squeak. "Keep it down back there, okay?" Reaching for another beer, she leaned back on the spherical Kitsurubami, content with her human cushion.



## Writing Prompt Exercise 278

Prompt: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/36803856/>

“You need \$20?” the kobold asked, tail dragging along the ground as his head turned towards the hooded figure. “I mean, yeah sure, but it’s kind of all I got.”

“That should be more than enough.”

Shrugging, the kobold held out the bill. No sooner did the figure grasp the money did the kobold find himself surrounded with swirling magic energy. His scrawny figure began to bulk up as he gained several feet in height. The scales along his chest and stomach stretched out and became covered in grey follicles. Hari grew along his bulky arms and legs and turned his mohawk into mop of grey locks that covered his eyes.

Watching the kobold’s swim trunks become tight around his bulky rear and chubby tail, the hooded figure threw back their hood. Pulling out a mirror, the kobold admired the new shiny scales along his face and the revitalized locks of blonde hair. Smirking at his own trickery, he turned to walk away only to have a finger poke him in the shoulder.

“Hey bro!” the transformed kobold said, making the figure recoil in fear. “Spot me a \$20? I think someone jacked my wallet.”

“Umm, sure,” he replied, handing him back the same bill.

“Sweet bro, you’re a lifesaver,” he said, running down the boardwalk with his thick legs, leaving a shaking spellcaster in his wake.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 279

Prompt: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/26558964/>

Slamming the bulkhead door behind her, Jill toppled over a cabinet to ensure the creatures inside wouldn't be getting in anytime soon. Slumping down into a corner, she tore off the rest of the sleeve where the creature had sunk in its fangs. With the Abyss Virus coursing through her veins, she didn't know how long she had before she turned. Pulling out her radio to call for backup, she learned that she was already too late.

The radio fell to the floor as her fingers molded together into a singular tentacle. Skin turning a florescent blue, her body erupted with more wriggling tentacles to take the place of her arms and legs. A rip formed in her suit to make way for her growing breasts, including her three extra pair. Finding it hard to keep up with looking over her various changes, it became a boon as her eyes extended out into long stalks that waved around in the air. The peculiar view let her see the strange lump of blue flesh growing from her back.

The lump was conical in shape, its surface covered in an abundance of orange tipped nubs. At the tip of the growth, another tubed stretched out and began leaking a green liquid onto the floor. Before Jill could wonder its purpose, she got her answer as she felt her body writhe with activity. Moments later, an egg popped out of the tube, covered in a viscous green slime. Body still shaking, she proceeded to lay one egg after another without any sign of slowing. Left with her mutated body writing its tentacles in slime, all she could do was wait. Either her team would find her to try and cure her condition or the monsters would break in to welcome their new matriarch.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 280

Prompt: <https://www.deviantart.com/darkfireballz/art/The-Biggest-Joke-in-the-book-524395247>

Sliding open the warehouse door, Joker's grin grew ever wider. Walking past dozens of empty cake boxes, he followed the trail of pink icing to the center of the room. There he found his dutiful henchwoman, Harley Quinn following his orders to the letter.

Harley's usual red and black attire was stretched to its limits to accommodate her doughy, belly. Even then, the front seam was slowly separating to let part of her belly button hang out. More rips and tears were found along the sides of her suit, giving a glimpse at her widening hips and her meaty set of butt cheeks. Another opening in her chest let icing drip from her mouth into her exposed cleavage. Shoving another slice of cake into her mouth, she licked her lips to further smother the pink icing along her white makeup.

"I see everything is going as planned," Joker commented, poking her exposed gut.

"Yeah Mr. J," Harley replied, shoving another slice into her mouth. "Just a few more of your special desserts and I'll be ready to crush that bat flatter than a pancake."

"You heard her boys," Joker called back to his henchmen. "Get the pulleys ready. I'm sure Bats will be here any moment. Let's make sure we give him a warm welcome."

## Writing Prompt Exercise 281

Prompt: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/26853942/>

Candles lit and the pentagram drawn to specific instructions, Miro and Ruth got into position. Laying down in the circle, Ruth raised her hindquarters in the air. Swaying her tail against her butt cheeks encouraged Miro to get on his knees and rub his dog cock along her womanhood. Placing his claws onto her hind quarters, they began the ritual.

Inserting his member inside of her deeper than ever before, a surge of demonic energy spread through him. He felt the power travel through his girth into Ruth's, the two of them sharing every feeling of pleasure as they pressed their bodies together. Picking Ruth up by her chest, Miro leaned into her neck for a kiss. The embrace almost made them miss the fact that their bodies were starting to conjoin from the waist.

Unfazed by their transformation, the pair continued to lose themselves in their desire. Even as their bodies' became a singular mass of red, doughy flesh, all they could think of was becoming one. Their wish came true as their heads fused together, forming a singular, feminine face with a pair of curved horns and lavender hair. Leaning back on their shared luscious rear, they flicked their spaded tail about as their fingers delved into their womanhood. Reaching their first climax, their body shivered in the unrivaled pleasure. They were in for one hell of a night.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 282

Prompt: <https://www.deviantart.com/dewsh-lawnde/art/A-fukton-of-beer-695866706>

Returning from a long day of work, Koboyashi knew just what she wanted to do to relax. “Tohru,” she called out, quickly changing into more comfortable attire.

“Yes Ms. Koboyashi,” the dragon maid replied, her tail swinging happily behind her.

“Where’s Kanna?” she asked, sprawling out on the couch.

“She at a sleepover with her friend. I’ll be picking her up tomorrow morning.”

“Good. Bring me the keg. You know the one.”

Tohru couldn’t hold back her beaming smile. “Right away.”

Moments later, Tohru came into the living room with a keg filled with a special beer imported from her own world. Balancing the keg on the opposite end of the couch, she attached a hose to the nozzle. Placing the other end in Koboyashi’s waiting mouth, she waited for the signal. A quick thumbs up from her master, got her to turn the flow on full blast.

Gulping down the entire keg like it was nothing, Koboyashi could feel her daily worries get drowned out by a serious buzz. The beer ballooned her small stomach into a taut orb, growing to the size of a bean-bag chair to accommodate the liquor. With the last few drops trickling onto her tongue, Koboyashi pulled away the tube.

“Tohhhhhrruuuuuuu,” Koboyashi slurred out, her face red as her hand rubbed her overextended stomach. “Another \*hic\* one.”

“Right away,” she replied, running off to grab the next keg.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 283

Prompt: <https://www.deviantart.com/Opik-0ort/art/Cooking-with-Trina-5-5-499184610>

Looking at the cookbook in front of her, Janice might as well have been trying to read another language. The elderly shopkeeper she bought it from ensured her that it would be the perfect thing to really get into her cooking. Unable to argue with the low price tag, Janice had picked it up and made a beeline trip to the store to buy everything she needed. Taking another look over her plump turkey in the pan, she questioned the odd spices and ingredients the book had told her to use. Chalking it up to just her inexperience with cooking, she popped the turkey in the oven and set the timer.

Watching the bird turn a golden brown, she found herself enamored with the aroma that wafted through the kitchen. The blissful atmosphere almost made her miss the strange itching sensation crawling up her ankle. Tilting her head down, she saw her shoes burst apart to make way for her three toed bird feet. Letting out a scream, she watched her legs transform to match her talons, plumping up her calves and thighs. Brown feathers covering up her growing skin, she immediately turned towards the bird roasting in the oven.

Trying to run towards the oven, she stumbled as her feathery, plush belly sent her toppling forward. Sprawling to get back on her feet, she her orange plumage perked up against her plump rear. Struggling to lean down with her heavy breasts, she managed to wrap her fingers around the oven just as they began to match her talons.

With a mighty yank, she opened up the oven and sent the turkey falling to the ground. The feathers' encroachment on her body stopped at just below her chin. Her heavy bosom rising and falling from her labored breathing, she confirmed that the transformation had been stopped.

Glancing at her fat, turkey body reflected in the overturned pan, she grabbed the book and shoved herself through the door. She was going to make that shopkeeper undo this spell, or at the very least, give her a refund.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 284

Prompt: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/15147918/>

Kristie's peaceful weekend along in a cabin in the mountains was ruined the moment it landed in the backyard. Climbing down the crater to get a closer look, she gazed in awe at the glowing, green space rock still smoking from the impact. Curious whether to call the cops, scientists, or her drinking buddies, she reached out and touched the object from space.

The rock cracked open at her touch, sending out several clouds of green gas. Too in shock to move, Kristie stood there as the clouds flew straight towards various parts of her body. Her shirt was torn to shreds as her breasts went up several cup sizes. Shoes bursting apart, her feet bloated to a comically large size that made it hard for her to keep upright. A sudden growth in her rear ripped her jeans to shreds, her plump butt cheeks slapping against each other as she tried to maintain a semblance of balance. Having to strain her neck to see past her overly plump lips and melon-like breasts, she let out a muffled scream as her vagina puffed up and took out what remained of her panties.

"We have done it commander!" a voice said in her mind.

"Indeed, now the invasion can begin!"

Kristie's body moved on its own accord, like being pulled on puppet strings. She only managed to get a few feet away before her bloated body parts sent her tumbling to the ground. Regaining some control, she got up on her knees and heard the voice return.

"How the helshnarg do you control these things?"

"Hold on, let me ask the host. Human how do you walk?"



Kristie replied with a few mumbled words.

“Ah, I see. Our presence inhibits basic movement it appears.”

“Fine. Let us maneuver to the human’s living space and try to come up with a plan.”

Taking control of her body again, the invaders sloppily crawled out of the crater and towards the cabin. Left as just a passenger in her own body, Kristie at least took comfort in knowing her weekend wouldn’t be boring.

Writing Prompt Exercise 285

Prompt: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/13630029/>

“You sure about this?” Brennan asked, holding open the door to the restaurant for his girlfriend.

“I know McDawminos has an acquired taste,” Michelle replied, casually walking in, “but you’ll see what I mean when you try it yourself.”

The interior of the fast food eatery looked normal enough with its bright colors and advertisements of its specialty. What wasn’t normal was the wolf woman working the front register, grey furred ears peeking out of her hat and a bushy tail waving behind her. Brennan found it hard to focus on the menu above her, as his eyes were glued to her engorged breasts hanging half-exposed out of her shirt. However, her prominent bosom paled in comparison to her swollen testicles and several foot long, erect cock pressing against the counter.

“Sir can here hear me?” the wolf woman asked, getting his attention. “Can I help you?”

“We’ll take two of the daily specials,” Michelle answered for them, taking in the odd sight as an everyday occurrence.

“Coming right up!”

Grabbing a pair of burger from the back, the wolf woman placed both hands around her cock. Unable to look away, Brennan watched as the wolf woman stroked her dick until she released with a loud howl. Placing her tip on the burgers, she coated them in her seed. Draining the rest of her load into a separate dipping cup, she slid the order over to the couple

Thanking the cashier, Michelle led an awestruck Brennan over to a table. After several minutes of shaking Brennan and talking him down, Michelle couldn't stop grinning as he picked up the sandwich and put it up to his mouth. Closing his eyes, he took a bite to sample the odd flavor. Moments later, he gave a approving nod of his head before going in for a second helping.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 286

Prompt: <https://www.deviantart.com/0pik-0ort/art/Complete-Cold-Control-505822712>

“Are you ready to begin the drug trial Ms. Cardinal?”

Sniffing, the nurse snatched the bottle from the doctor’s hand. “Yes,” she replied, her voice beyond congested. “I’m willing to do anything to get rid of this cold.”

“Very well, you may ingest the serum.”

Draining the contents of the bottle in a single shot, Ms. Cardinal mulled over the strong taste of orange in her mouth. While she swallowed the medicine the doctor was hard at work recording the odd growth around her mid-section. Breaking free from the confines of her shirt, her rounding belly took on a noticeable orange hue. Stepping up closer to take a better look, the doctor made note of the flower stalk where her belly button used to be.

A surge of growth made the doctor step away from Ms. Cardinal, his eyes glued to her skin as it took on a hardened, rind-like texture. The nurse’s body began to bloat in several regions, thickening her thighs, producing a bubble-butt, and nearly popping her breasts out of her top in an attempt to match her belly’s continued growth. She settled down at the size of a small car as a stem with a leaf popped out of her head. She had completely changed into a human orange.

“Well,” the doctor began, taking the odd situation as an everyday occurrence, “how do you feel?”

“Amazing,” Ms. Cardinal announced, voice back to normal save for the smell of oranges on her breath. “The cold is completely gone without any side effects.”

Looking down at his notes, the doctor made a side note that the medicine might cause mild to severe hallucinations in the subject.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 287

Prompt: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/33517809/>

Holding up the strange idol, Wiz could tell that some kind of curse had been placed on it. Kazuma had dropped it off earlier in a hurry, asking the shopkeeper to look into it as he across town to collect buckets. While she could take a guess what the idol could do based on its minotaur shape, she couldn't figure out how to activate it, let alone cure it. Turning the statue over in her hand, the horn pricked her finger. Dropping the idol to let it roll on the ground, Wiz knew something was wrong as the curse spread through her body.

Starting with her own pair of nubby horns growing her scalp, Wiz's body changed to match the cursed statue. The cow muzzle on her lower face plumped up with extra fat to match her chubby cheeks and multiple chins. Her breasts engorged with milk, surpassing the size of pumpkins as her nipples leaked right through her robe. While she was concerned by her belly getting a slight boost, it was nothing compared to the addition growing beneath.

Falling to the ground on her plush rear and thick thighs, she scrambled to tear apart the lower part of her robes. Tail frantically waving behind her, her hooved fingers managed to free her budding udder from her clothing. Left with nothing in its way, the bulbous protrusion doused the floor with the milk leaking from its four teats. Letting out a moo of concern, Wiz started helping along her cow body to get rid of her milk as fast as possible. As the white puddle spread throughout her store floor, her mind raced to think of a cure before it was too late.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 288

Prompt: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/27294090/>

Bravely strolling into the abandoned mansion, Irwin held his head high and his bunny ears even higher. While his friends had jumped away at the mere mention of the place, he took it as a challenge. Casually strolling through the decrepit building, he couldn't wait to come out and see the look on their faces.

Irwin's confidence wavered as a sudden chill sent a shiver down his spine through his tail. A ghostly wail brought his attention to a misty figure coming through the ceiling. Before he had a chance to react, the spirit made a lunge for his groin. Watching helplessly as the tail end of the ghost retracted into his manhood, he stood in dead silence, unsure of what to do.

The ghost answered for him as it burst apart his shorts by expanding his dick several inches and swelling up his testicles. In direct opposition to the ghost's chilling aura, Irwin felt an intense warmth around his groin as the ghost took hold of him. Losing his ability to stand, he fell down on his knees as the pleasure reached its apex.

Spilling his seed along the floorboards, he could already feel the ghost going in for a second round. His mind was at war with itself, his instinct to run away fighting against the supernatural orgasm. The decision was made for him by the ghost, making him release again without any intention of stopping its trip of reliving the pleasures of the flesh.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 289

Prompt: <https://www.deviantart.com/tail-blazer/art/Bimbo-Beer-827445467>

Music pounding and people grinding up against each other, Tabitha was sure she had gone to the right place. After a long week of surviving finals, the studios student was ready to live a little. Accepting the first plastic cup of cheap beer that was handed to her, Tabitha drained it in a single gulp. Mulling over the taste it wasn't anything special, but that didn't matter. All she cared about was getting completely shit-faced.

Throughout the night, Tabitha continued to guzzle down beer and party harder than the most diehard frat boy. This let everyone get a chance to see her body change to accommodate her gradual loss of brain cells. Her modest chest grew to enormous proportions, becoming a pair of overinflated melons with her nipples peeking out the sides of her top. While her waist narrowed down, her hips and butt grew out to create a perfect hourglass figure.

Stumbling about the party with a hazy mind and standing several extra feet in height, Tabitha slurred her words and pressed her body against anyone she ran into. Her one-woman show garnered the attention of several men and women who were eager to accept her invitation to the bedroom. Leading her harem into the room, Tabitha chugged one last beer before tossing off her clothes to really let herself relax and have fun.



## Writing Prompt Exercise 290

Prompt: <https://www.deviantart.com/onkinky/art/lil-kiss-on-your-back-834049468>

Trekking through the wilderness, Ono had finally found the fabled waterfall. It was the size of a skyscraper, the crashing water filling a basin large enough to fit a yacht. Without any hesitation, he threw off his clothes and dove in. Just as he expected the water was heavenly against his skin, living up to the legends. So engrossed with the enchanting waters, he failed to notice a rumbling coming from behind the falls.

A gigantic hand came out of the waterfall, sending a torrent of water over Ono's head. Too in awe to move, he could only watch as the gigantic woman walked through the water like it was a curtain. Her head came up to just a few feet away from the top of the water, her soaked, black hair reaching down her gargantuan back. Licking her red, plump lips, she would be a perfect super model had she been wearing any clothes or was a reasonable size.

The few moments it took for Ono to consider getting out of the basin, was just enough time for her to notice him. Bending down, she effortlessly picked him up and brought him up to her face. Not knowing whether she was going to crush him or eat him, Ono laid flat across her open palm, waiting for the end to come. Instead, he felt a giant pair of lips place a gentle kiss on his back.

"Aren't you cute?" the giantess asked, whispering in an attempt not to frighten him. "I could always use someone to bathe with. It's always so boring out here by myself." Carefully sitting down in the water, she placed him on her shoulder. "Do you mind keeping me company?"

"No, not at all," Ono replied, holding onto the shoulder of his new friend.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 291

Prompt: <https://www.deviantart.com/kobi-tfs/art/Big-Butt-Nerd-797214263>

At 12:35 on the dot, Konnie approached their table for her daily insults. The senior girl was at the top of her class in terms of popularity, the blonde beauty finding sick pleasure in mocking those beneath her. Her favorite subject of torment was the nerd table, where every day she would find something new to insult them about, whether it be their bodies or strange hobbies. A strange device on the table seemed like a perfect target, until one of the girls showed off her braces in a toothy grin.

As the nerd pressed a button on the device, Konnie's body began to shake. Her ample bosom shrunk into mosquito bite breasts, moving her weight down to a bubble butt. The silky blonde strands of hair stretched down to her back, becoming greasy in the process. Mouth agape at her sudden changes, left plenty of space for her front teeth to grow past her lower lip.

Vision becoming blurred, she waved her arms around blindly in search of help. Grasping a pair of thick glasses from one of the nerds, she perched it on her nose. Able to see again, she pulled out her compact mirror to see the extent of the damage. While the freckles and greasy skin were enough reason to worry, the sudden appearance of shiny, metal braces along her teeth made her gasp in horror. Getting down on her knees, she pleaded for the others to change her back, spitting her words with her newly acquired lisp. Leaving Konnie to grovel on the ground, the nerds headed off the class, malevolent smiles plastered on all of their faces.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 292

Prompt: <https://twitter.com/SeatbeltDraws/status/1270858687473750017/photo/1>

Ever since Yoko found the strange Gunmen, she had never been the same. Hit with a direct shot from a strange rifle, she found herself getting shrunk down as if someone was squeezing her from the top and bottom. She came out the ordeal alright, but the process had concentrated her weight into a set of udder-like breasts and a chunky rear, at the cost of making her a mere two feet tall in height.

Undeterred by her small stature and overly plump curves, she strived to continue being an integral part of team Gurren. Sure, that meant needing a booster seat to reach the controls of her gunmen and even then it was a struggle to maneuver around her assets, but she got the job done. With victory achieved and gaining the nickname “Shortstack Sniper,” she decided to pursue a less violent career.

Taking up the job of a teacher, she garnered her student’s respect through her lessons and their undivided attention with her figure. It didn’t matter to her that she was shorter than everyone in the class, only bemoaning the fact that she needed her student’s help to reach things on high shelves. She had found a place in the world for her peculiar body.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 293

Prompt: <https://www.deviantart.com/w-oo-t/art/Jigglers-755623831>

Nerves on edge from the roar of the crowd on the other side of the door, Dana tried to compose herself. While she knew she needed the extra money for college, she never pictured that a scholarly, chubby woman like herself would be found in such a place. Still, the promoter had said her specific figure and thick glasses were half of her appeal. While it didn't stop her from questioning the black panties and tape pasted over her nipples, it was enough of a reminder to get her through the stage door.

Making her way past the throngs of drunken men, Dana tried to keep focus on the pool on the stage. The inflated kiddie pool was filled to the brim with gallons of orange jello that overshadowed the bar's usual smell of booze. Climbing up on the stage, she had her sights set on the sign on the side of the pool, claiming a big prize was in store for the winner. Slipping her feet into the goo to the applause of the entire bar, she turned around to give a small smile towards her onlookers.

A light bump against her rear got Dana to look at her competition. Like her, she was overweight and wearing the minimum clothing of a black leather thong and pasties on her nipples. Her tan lines and broad smile, spoke of her self-confidence to show off her body to the world. Giving a wave of her hand to the crowd, she turned to Dana.

"First time?" the woman asked.

"Heh, yeah," Dana replied, giving a nervous chuckle.

“Don’t sweat it. Once we get down in the jello, it’ll all come naturally. Doesn’t mean I’ll go easy on you.”

Dana took her stance opposite of the woman and took up a smug smile. “Wasn’t planning on it.”

## Writing Prompt Exercise 294

Prompt: <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/24500236/>

“On the behalf of the President and the rest of the American people, we thank you for volunteering for the dragoness corps.”

“Whatever,” Sadie said, whipping back her wavy, red hair. “Just give me the serum.”

“I appreciate your enthusiasm,” the general replied, injecting the serum directly into Sadie’s arm.

The general stepped away just as Sadie’s changes began. Her red hair was gradually replaced by scaly fringes to match her curving horns. Too preoccupied with feeling her face stretching out into a snout, she had little time to realize how large she was growing. Unable to handle the weight of the pair of wings sprouting from her shoulders and her serpentine tail, she fell down on all fours. Scratching the floor with her fearsome claws, Sadie powered through the final burst of changes. Anything left resembling her human side was covered in glistening, bronze scales. While her face was distorted by her distended snout, nose horn, and pointed fangs, she still managed to morph her face into a smile.

“Congratulation on your enlistment into the dragoness corps,” the general announced clapping his hands together. “Considering your coloring, you won’t be able to do stealth missions, but you should fit right into the treasury department, interrogations, or even-“

The general found himself pinned to the ground by Sadie’s front claws. Craning his neck up, he found himself staring directly into her yellow irises. Watching her mighty jaws part, he could feel warm air permeate from her mouth, warning of the inferno that awaited inside.

“When do I get to fly?” Sadie asked, her tail excitedly waving across the ground.

“Er, soon,” the general replied, wondering just how much training Sadie was going to need.

## Writing Prompt Exercise 295

Prompt: <https://www.deviantart.com/aka-fa/art/Weekly-Waifu-More-Satsuki-updated-598206115>

Sun shining bright in the sky, Mako patiently waited for Ryuko and Satsuki to meet up with her. After dealing with the life fiber threat, Ryuko had left to live with Satsuki to try and rekindle their sisterly bond. For the entirety of her month sabbatical, neither of the two sisters had been seen or heard by anyone. Hearing a pair of footsteps coming up behind her, Mako turned to greet her friend.

Mako's smile turned to an awestruck gasp as she beheld Ryuko waddle towards her. The streak of red in her black hair identified that the chubby face belonged to Ryuko. However, Mako couldn't recall her friend having a pudgy belly that peeked from beneath her shirt, a pair of breasts that strained her jacket, nor a chunky rear that stretched the limits of her jeans.

Seemingly to one up Ryuko's shocking appearance, Satsuki waddled up alongside her. Like her sister, she was sporting an obese body complete with fatty breasts and a flabby belly that could be seen through her white blouse. The bright, lime green skirt that curtained her wide rear should have been the thing that looked the most off about the once proud president of the student council. However, that honor went to her short cut hair and circular glasses.

"Sup Mako?" Ryuko said, casually waving about her pudgy arm.

"Me? How did you two get so..." she trailed inhaling air to mimic their fatty bodies.



“While she was staying at my house, my sister insisted that I let go and live a little,” Satsuki answered. “We ended up spending most of our time together sampling everything kitchen had to offer and more.”

“Still isn’t enough if you ask me,” Ryuko said, waddling off towards a collection of restaurants.

“On my way,” Satsuki called out, following in hot pursuit.

Happy just to see the two sisters getting along, Mako shrugged her shoulders and chased off after the two wobbling rears.