

Patreon Prompt 1001

Prompt: An 8ft tall amazon shrinks into a 3ft tall shortstack after unknowingly putting on a cursed ring, however she remains hopeful after translating the rings inscription: “The wearer shall regain their height in a year’s time.”

Against the better judgement of her fellow party members, Zandra slipped the ring onto her finger. The shimmery, black accessory seemed to compliment the Amazon woman's 8 eight-foot tall, muscular figure. This moment of reveling in her victory lasted until the ring activated its curse.

Zandra imposing presence lessened significantly as her figure was swished down to be a mere three feet tall. Clutching her head from the sudden dizziness, she took a moment to realize what had happened. When her vision did return it was to see that her lost mass had migrated into her breasts and buttocks. Much to her dismay, she realized that she was now wider than she was tall.

After some investigation of the ring, the party's wizard was able to fully explain the "Short Stuff" curse. While the Amazon was understandably upset by the effects he described, she was given hope in the form of an inscription that read, “The wearer shall regain their height in a year’s time.” This bit of information ended up being her downfall as she ignored the ring's other effects.

One year later, Zandra had indeed reached her eight-foot height once more. But rather than standing on her own two feet, the impressive stature was accomplished thanks to her set of carriage-sized ass cheeks. Even if she could manage to hoist up her massive rear, her perpetually

ravenous belly ensured that she wouldn't be standing for long. Making use of the ring's powers to bring over another spread of food to eat in her engorged bosom, the immobile woman ate her way through another pie as she eagerly awaited the party to return to her with an actual cure.

Patreon Prompt 1002

Prompt: ((Star Fox) Slippy and Krystal Futa Fusion)

<https://www.pixiv.net/en/artworks/64039935>

Krystal's casual stroll through the ship came to a halt as she heard something rolling towards her. Blue furred ears perking up, the fox woman looked down to see a strange, metallic shard embedded with a bright, white crystal. Looking past her snout, she swayed her tail back and forth as she tried to figure out where the strange object had come from.

As Krystal considered what the mystery rock was, she heard a set of hurried footsteps coming from the same direction. Turning her head, she spotted the green skin and wide mouth of Slippy. The frog man's tongue hung out of his mouth as he tried to run towards the shard as fast as possible. Before he could explain the strange nature of the crystal, the act of him touching it sealed the pair's fate.

The frog man turned into a bundle of light that momentarily blinded Krystal. This left her open to Slippy's altered form slipping into her body. His presence distorted her slim figure with a bulbous belly that stretched the limit of her suit. As more of the bulk was spread across her body, her stance widened to match her much larger mouth. While this did have the small benefit of giving a boost to her chest, it was hard to appreciate it considering what else had been added to her new figure.

Drool leaking from their open mouth, the newly formed Slipstal tried to make sense of things. Stuck awkwardly waddling around, they had to deal with the uncomfortable sensation of their suit scrunching up against her combination of womanhood and cock. Shuffling towards

Slippy's workshop, the frog fox tried to keep themselves steady for the sake of returning to their original forms.

Patreon Prompt 1003

Prompt: (First person from man's perspective) A scrawny couple invest in "Super Growth Pills" to gain muscle, with a warning of "Side effects may include extreme fat gain." While the woman becomes a chiseled bodybuilder who can lift almost anything thanks to the pills, the man suffers the side effects and grows into an immobile blob who can barely lift his own fingers.

While Nina and I had vowed to improve our meager bodies, neither of us had been willing to do it through either exercise or dieting. When I had first about the Super Growth Pills, I was more than eager to give them a try. Nina tried to voice her concerns, especially after the side effects were described to us. Shrugging it off as nothing to worry about, I ended up convincing her to go along with taking the pills in order to obtain our desired figures.

Nina's worries disappeared once her body began to bulk up. Her slender limbs turned into bulging muscles capable of incredible feats of strength. The rest of her body went through further enhancements to broaden her shoulders, nearly double her height, and make her chest bulge out with surplus muscles. Even if her Amazonian body forced her to replace her entire wardrobe, she was content with her new self. I wasn't so lucky.

While Nina was putting on muscles, I was busy fighting against my worsening metabolism. No matter what I ate, it all turned into thick fat that spread around my body. At a certain point, I completely gave into my appetite in order to keep up with my growing form. As my mobility became near impossible, I was brought to the brink of giving up. That was until Nina stepped in to make good use of both of our bodies.

Now a days, most of my time is spent lounging on top of a bed made up of two queen-sized mattresses to keep my sizable butt cheeks comfortable. When not stuffing food in my

mouth, Nina is content to clean through my many fat folds in exchange for getting to fondle my massive man boobs. With my plump fingers too lethargic to move, she has taken well to caring for my blob-like form. She is even more than happy to show off her strength by easily picking up my hundreds of pounds of belly fat all for the sake of bringing our bodies together to "intimately" celebrate our makeovers.

Patreon Prompt 1004

Prompt: Samus is kidnapped by a strange alien scientist who wants to test both their genetic recoding machine and their culinary recipes on a living subject. Over time, Samus is rendered an immobile blob with a myriad of alien features, with new pounds and mutations piling on every passing day.

A stroke of bad luck had caused Samus to be captured by a rogue scientist. Clad in only her blue zero suit, she struggled with all of her might to break free of the restraints around her wrists and ankles. So focused on her escape, she didn't pay much attention to what the researcher was monologuing about. The only thing she picked up was that this experiment was all for sake of testing his unique cuisine and something about gene splicing.

Samus's struggling came to a halt as a chunk of strange goo was shoved past her lips. Looking towards a nearby screen, she saw the image of a hog-like creature. Her attention moved elsewhere as a surplus of fat stretched out her suit and doubled her body weight. As her form stabilized and she grew aware of her surroundings, she took notice of the flat snout that had grown over her nose.

The next day, when the bounty hunter was too busy trying to deal with her added snout, she was once more fed the mystery goo. While she didn't notice the serpentine figure on the monitor, she did pay attention to her increased girth and the forked tongue that stuck out of her mouth. The next day brought a growth spurt that ripped out the side of her suit to let extra arms stick out. The back of her outfit came apart the following mealtime from fat around her rear to accommodate the tentacles taking over her legs. With the rest of her suit bulging out to make

way for her engorged breasts and new udder, it only took one more dose to make her too heavy for the restraints.

The crack of metal being torn asunder was followed by a loud PLOP as Samus hit the floor after weeks of being restrained. Raising up her head of many features, she used the unique view of her extended, snail-like eyes to look at the one stolen for her blobby, monstrous form. Seeing the scientist cheer for her transformation, she bared her fangs as she reached out with her many limbs and tendrils to “thank” them for her makeover.

Patreon Prompt 1005

Prompt: The notes of an alien surveyor hired by the leaders of Slujeap to map out Samus' ever-growing slobby body, being given full reign to climb into any folds and crevices she deems necessary. In utter disbelief this was once Samus, she takes detailed notes of four "landmarks."

When I first received the assignment, my initial reaction was elation. For several years, no one had seen or heard much about the famous bounty hunter, Samus Aran. That made it all the more surprising when I was given orders to go to a far-off planet known as Slujeap in order to check in on her. While the assignment was left intentionally vague at the time, I didn't care. Just the chance of getting to see her in action was enough for me. I didn't realize the scope of this task until I arrived at the planet and the locals informed me of her new position.

Slujeap had once been plagued by oceans of trash and refuse covering its surface. Without a proper way to dispose of the overflowing garbage, the denizens had to look elsewhere for a solution. What they came up with was exposing Samus to a special serum that allowed her to ingest any trash that was given to her. Given the scope of the clean up job, it was no surprise that the formerly skinny woman had turned into a massive, city-wide blob of flesh and filth barely recognizable from her old self.

Getting over the initial shock of the sight and smell of the bounty hunter, I boarded a small vessel and went about surveying her massive form. Flying into the depths of her belly button, I could already get whiffs of her horrendous digestion as I explored the walls of the cave-like orifice. We could only spend a short amount of time examining each of the stadium-sized ass cheeks and the deep canyon between them before the eruption of a blubbery PHHHHHHRRRRTTTTTTTTT forced us to fly away from the ensuing noxious cloud. As we took

a pass over her mountain-like breasts, I took some time looking at the sorry state of her sunken in arms. While I wondered how it had been since she had moved the limbs or even tried to step around with her overburdened legs, my attention was drawn elsewhere by a powerful BWOOOOOORRRPPP that made the entire ship shake.

Flying over towards the peak of the blob, I got to see firsthand the trash disposal process. Once Samus's burp had petered off, her mouth was left open wide to receive one cargo hold of trash after another. Beneath her messy, oily locks of blonde hair, I could barely see a glazed-over look in her eyes hidden amidst her many chins and blubbery cheeks. The expression I saw didn't look right for an intergalactic bounty hunter. They were a sign of her surrender as Slujeap's permanent trash disposing blob.

Patreon Prompt 1006

Prompt: Zagreus would always pamper the gods with gifts, Megaera and the others wanted to give him a taste of his own medicine. Zagreus has now become a SSBHM sized slobby boy toy for Megaera and Thanatos to pamper and love.

Throughout his attempts to escape the Underworld, Prince Zagreus had picked up a habit of giving gifts to those that aided him. The various gods and allies he gave to were able to return his favors with exchanges of pleasantries and extra help when he offered them nectar. However, continued gifting of the golden liquid alongside valuable ambrosia ended up indebting his various lovers and companions to him. Seemingly all at the same time, they came to the conclusion that they needed to pay the prince back in full.

Zagreus of course accepted the flood of nectar, ambrosia, and various foods. But however slow he intended to work through these gifts became an issue once more than a few people requested that he indulge alongside them. As this went on, the prince was subjected to full on, one-person feasts in an attempt to leave a dent in his sizable supply. There came a point where even his nature as a god could only do so much before the inevitable happened.

The room which the prince was once so eager to leave was now the only place he resided after his extreme weight gain. Having outgrown his bed, he was forced to have his hundreds of pounds of grey, blubbery flesh rest upon a pile of cushions. While the pillows were enough to support his elephantine rear and protruding gut, they had to be constantly swapped out thanks to the sweat and gas that permeated his form. Attempts had been made to clean out the crevasses between his fat folds and beneath his massive, person-sized man boobs, but they would inevitably get dirty again once he ate his next meal.

Despite Zagreus' status as an immobile blob of fat and gas, he still received frequent visitors. Dusa would come in every so often to sweep up stains and sweat; every so often nuzzling up her head up against his soft chest. Meg would find great pleasure in hearing his pathetic moans and blubbery farts each time she graced his behemoth butt cheeks with her whip. Even the stoic Thanatos gave into his baser desires as he went back and forth between sampling the prince's guttural belches with kisses and taking care of his own needs with whatever orifice he could reach. While Zagreus did wonder if he would ever return to normal, at the very least he took solace in that this situation was of equal benefit to both him and his lovers.

Patreon Prompt 1007

Prompt: Aqua (Konosuba) makes a wish to become a goddess again. What she gets is the unenviable position of being transformed into a blubbery, gassy, hairy man perfectly suited to her new role as the god of gluttony.

After struggling through the corrupted temple and barely surviving one of Megumin's explosion spells, Kazuma and the rest of his party arrived at the center treasure chamber. While there wasn't much in terms of gold or jewels, placed on a pedestal was a golden lamp. Rather than obscure what the object was, a description was engraved below it that said it would grant the wish of anyone who rubbed it. While most of the group was understandably wary of the artifact, it proved too tempting for one of them.

Creating a blue streak past the others as she ran forward with her long hair flowing behind her, Aqua made a mad dash to the lamp. Placing her hands on the object, the former goddess shouted out her wish to regain her divinity. As her form was surrounded by magic power, she smirked at the rest of the party and promised that she would be merciful. Her smug grin lasted up until her top was torn apart by her blubbery hairy belly.

Aqua stared in stunned silence at her jiggling gut with a belly button surrounded by unruly, blue follicles. She only moved once the engorgement of her tits came at the cost of both the rest of her top and their perkiness. Left unbalanced by her backside taking on hundreds of extra pounds to match the rest of her obese form, she waved around her thick, hairy arms as she came slamming down to the ground with a deep, guttural shout.

Daring to get closer to the fallen Aqua, Kazuma and the others immediately noticed the unwashed, girthy manhood sticking out from between her thickened thighs. Any chance to get

closer were dissuaded by a brunt PHHHHHJRRERTTTT rumbling out of her rear. Ruining around to her side to avoid the fart still subjected them to the noxious body odor emanating from the thick bushes of hairs lining her armpits. Making their way to the head, they managed to lock eyes on the newly created god of gluttony just as his thick lips spread open to let loose a gnarly BWOOOOOOOORRRRPP in-between his pleas for them to help him back up.

Patreon Prompt 1008

Prompt: (BBW Ruby and Yang (RWBY))

<https://bsky.app/profile/inflatanepnep.bsky.social/post/3la3sbvv4fj2w>

Ruby knew what the cake would do to her. It was a condition the red-haired, young woman had learned all too well about ever since that night her and the rest of her team were exposed to an experimental type of Dust. Now, anything that they ate had to be carefully considered before putting in their body. However, that didn't prevent Yang from littering the dorm room with indulgent pastries. Nor was Ruby able to fully hold back her desire to at least take a single bite.

As one bite turned into several from the cake, Ruby felt the immediate effects through her body. Taking the excess calories from her indulgence, her altered metabolism turned them into yet another layer of fat around her rounded, hefty form. While her chest remained the same through the transformation, the added mass served to further strain her clothes as her belly extended forward. Wobbling around her stubby arms in an attempt to keep her egg-like figure stable, she called forth help through the act of bumping her double-wide rear into a nearby wall.

After a series of heavy stomps coming from the down the hall, the door was knocked off its hinges by the bump of an even bigger, bloated belly. As the owner of the exposed, engorged mid-section tried to fit through, the threshold got caught on her wide hips. Rather than be stopped, the woman with long, blonde hair atop her bulbous form forced her way through. With the door properly disfigured to fit her mass, Yang leaned forward to show a grin on her face.

"Hey Rubes!" Yang said, seemingly undisturbed by her current condition. "Don't think you're skipping out on training. I brought chocolate protein bars!"

“And I thought I was getting fat,” Ruby thought to herself; slowly waddling through the opening her sister had made in an effort to take off at least some of her added mass.

Patreon Prompt 1009

Prompt: Desperate for any fitness work after her old gym closes down, a personal trainer accepts a position, the title simply being “Example.” The gym owner forcibly and rapidly fattens her up into a mattress overflowing, immobile blob to make her a permanent, public spectacle.

Amy’s status as an alright fitness instructor meant the worst for her career once her gym closed down. Even with a fit body, her lack of proper endorsements meant her old job aspirations were far out of reach. After months of applying to different gyms, one eventually hired her. However, the specific position wasn’t a trainer, but as an “Example”.

With the bills piling up, Amy hastened through the contracts and agreed to start as soon as possible. On her first day, she was brought into a large room with a window looking out towards the main workout area. Instructed to stand on a pair of king-sized mattresses, she waited there until a large hose dropped from the ceiling. As she stared at the strange nozzle, her new employer stuffed it past her lips.

Within seconds, a surge of strange liquid came pouring down Amy’s throat. With each gulp, her form became distorted with layers of fat. After just a few helpings her clothes tore apart to make way for her engorging form. Tripling her weight and still growing, she looked towards her boss. Their only response to her chubby face and rows of chins was to give her an encouraging thumbs up.

Amy was forced to come crashing down to the floor once her ass cheeks grew large enough to cover up the two mattresses. With most of the impact absorbed through her flabby belly, the other employees were quick to climb on her. Placing pasties on her plump teats to give a semblance of modesty to her watermelon-sized tits, the workers moved aside to ensure the

people looking through the window got a good look at her. Outside of her enclosure, those that passed by took note of her status as an example of what a lack of fitness would do their body.

Unsure how long she would be stuck like this, Amy at least took solace in the knowledge that she would be able to motivate others to get fit.

Patreon Prompt 1010

Prompt: (Lara Croft (Tomb Raider) to Fat Male Nerd with Dick Nipples TF)

<https://www.deviantart.com/queen123235/art/Tomb-Raider-to-Goon-Raider-1342405604>

Managing to make her way through the gauntlet of computer-themed traps, Lara Croft had finally managed to reach the center of Temple Yobnoog. The busty, brunette woman questioned her efforts as she approached the center pedestal. Waiting for her there was a small, wooden totem that glowed an eerier green color. She had heard rumors that the artifact had the ability to rewrite reality, but she thought of them as merely a myth until she put her hands on it.

A flash of green light enveloped Lara's body as she lost track of where she was. At the moment, she was concerned about her clothes flying off to reveal the sight of her womanhood being replaced with a cock and balls. The sight of the unsightly genitalia became blocked as her belly jutted forwards with follicle covered fat. As more of her body fattened up, her breasts tripled in size to rest against her gut and better match the chunkiness of her rear. Though her chest lost its perkiness in the process, her transformation gifted her with a "unique" feature in return.

Lara finally stabilized once she landed in an unfamiliar, purple room. Looking through her newly acquired, swirly glasses she glanced at the various posters on the walls. A deep, masculine hiss left her braced teeth as she admired the evocative posters on the wall. Just the mere sight of the pictures were enough to make her twin pigtails stand on end as her new body fell victim to her carnal cravings.

Moving like she had done the act countless times before, Lara began to rapidly stoke her cock. Leaving one hand to tug at her manhood, the other raised up towards her chest. Rather than

grip her man tits, her fingers began to pump the pair of cocks sticking out where her nipples used to be. Thanks to the attention given to her three members, it didn't take long for her to add a new layer of cum along her well-worn rug. After she took a moment to catch her breath, the devoted Good Raider would be ready for several more rounds.

Patreon Prompt 1011

Prompt: A slightly chubby lady and a toned pilates princess are forced into an IRL weight gain drive. The sheer amount of people wanting to see these women get fat leads to the chubby woman reaching a massive but mobile 800 pounds, and the vastly more popular pilates girl swelling into an immobile blob.

At the start of the IRL Weight Gain Drive, the difference between the two participants couldn't have been clearer. Princess Pilates the fitness influencer had made a show of demonstrating how her exercise regimen could easily work off any fat she gained. As for Chubby Cubby, her pudgy form of 300 pounds was more like interested in getting to eat excess food to meet the requests between the old and new viewers for the event. With the rules set for .01 pound to gain per vote, the women pressed their hands against the button to start the poll and decide their destinies.

Thanks to her established fan base, Cubby had managed to bring her body over 800 pounds in the ensuing month. While this did lead to a problem with mobility, she took her slow strides with pride. More than willing to show off her obese form through tight fitting clothes, she waved around her heaving breasts and flabby belly as a way to thank the supporters her who sent such delicious food. As much as she wanted to continue her demonstration, she could read the true desires of the majority of the viewers. With a swivel of her double wide rear, she turned to reveal the fate of her collab partner.

The massive mound of flesh could only be identified as Pilates Princess thanks to the bright, glitter-laden pink headband she always wore. The accessory harkened back to the skinny body she had buried beneath four tons worth of fat thanks to the viewers overwhelming amount

of votes for her. Fueled by ceaseless orders of food, she had been left as little more than an immobile blob who was at the mercy of the audience she used to take for granted.

Climbing up Princess's many folds with camera in hand, Cubby seated herself atop the pair of beanbag chair-like breasts. Making sure her rival's face was in view, she gave a hearty thank you to all of their supporters. While Princess tried to give them a more direct insult, she was silenced as another string of donations prompting Cubby to shove another slice of cake into her mouth.

Patreon Prompt 1012

Prompt: A patriotic woman competes in an American Independence Day hotdog eating contest. She wins; the bloated, burpy BBW earning looks of envy and lust from the other competitors.

Eager to take home the blue ribbon at the Independence Day fair, Susie Sparkle confidently made her way to the stage. Her trim body clad in a set of red shorts and a blue bikini adorned with white stars looked completely out of place. Still, the brunette marched her way over to her seat between two, chubby men and readied herself for the competition.

Susie's confidence wavered as first platter of hot dogs was brought before her. Rather than concede defeat to the mound of meat, she used the judge's fascination with her competitor's frantic eating to sneak in her secret weapon. Taking a shot of a special fluid sold to her by a shady website, she was immediately granted an overpowering appetite. Driven by hunger for both food and victory, she opened her mouth wide and began to shovel the hotdogs in.

With each link of meat Susie took in, the more people turned their attention towards her. Her focus was solely on taking on each platter that was given to her as she continued. That left it up to the audience to keep track of her body as it fattened up before their very eyes to be three times its original size. Even as her ass cheeks hung off the sides of her chair and her belly rolls pressed against the table, she kept eating until there wasn't a single hotdog left.

Declared as the obvious winner, Susie heaved herself into a standing position. Her moment of celebration was somewhat hindered as the jostling of her melon-sized breasts against her doughy gut sent a belch rolling up her thick neck. Rather than bemoan the guttural BWOOOOOORRRP or how her bikini barely covered up her plump teats, she had better things on her mind. Waddling around the table and showing off her meaty rear to the audience in the

process, she snatched up the ribbon with her plump fingers and boldly belched out a
OOOOOOOUUUUUURRRRRP to bask in her victory.

Patreon Prompt 1013

Prompt: (Fire Emblem Awakening) After the defeat of Grima, Lucina decides to keep her parents, Chrom and Robin, safer by fattening them up.

The battle against Grima had been a grueling one. Even after victory was achieved, Lucina had been shaken by how intense the fighting had been. Her focus on self-preservation became secondary to protecting her mother and father. Though she wished that they would take a break after the war, neither Chrom nor Robin showed any signs of slowing down their work.

Desperate to keep her family alive and well, Lucina had delved into her sister's spell books. She found the solution in the form of a hex meant to subdue enemy commanders without causing any harm. Though she did question at first if this was right, her decision became clearer after a few too many dangerous missions against lingering followers of Grima forced her hand.

Over the course of several months, Robin and Chrom began to rapidly put on weight. Though their bulging bellies could be attributed to their ravenous appetites, the true cause came from constants castings of the spell. The princess's plan bore fruit upon the couple becoming too large to fulfill their duties. Like it or not, they had been forced into early retirement.

Should Lucina ever want to visit her parents, they could always be found in their altered bedroom. Inside, the pair of massive, blubbery blobs sat for most hours of the day. With their equally flabby bellies and engorged chests, it was only through the use of Chrom's blue hair and Robin's grey pigtails that their daughter was able to tell them apart. Content that at least the immobile pair were safe from harm, Lucina climbed atop each of their triple-wide rears to feed them their third lunch of the day.

Patreon Prompt 1014

Prompt: Some messy eaters dominate a poor girl with their burps. At first, she is disgusted by their rude behavior, however, she slowly realizes it's sexy to captivate the attention of her four hot friends.

Though the university dining hall was already loud as it was, Ciana couldn't help focusing on the four women causing the majority of the ruckus. The Slob Squad, as they loudly declared themselves, consisted of ladies that didn't put much thought into things like proper manners or basic hygiene. As nervous as she was about approaching the group with their messy eating and unhindered burping, she felt like she needed to do something. Forcing herself through the miasma of rancid air, Ciana cleared her throat in an attempt to get them to quiet down.

Ciana's bravery was rewarded as the group took one moment to size up her clean appearance before pulling her into their gathering. Placed in the center of the circular booth seat, she was constantly passed around by the other women as they commented how cute she was. Amidst her stuttered pleas for them to stop and their constant burping, she couldn't really understand what they were saying. The only word she managed to catch was "initiation."

The Slob Squad's tradition became known by the timid woman the moment one of them opened up her mouth to unleash a powerful BWOOOOOOORRRRRPP straight to her face. Still dizzy from the initial outburst, there was little Ciana could do as the next one shoved her shaggy armpit hair right into her mouth. Reeling back with the state of sweat and unwashed follicles clinging to her tongue, there was little she could do as the final two came in to deliver another helping of belches through consecutive sloppy kisses.

As Ciana continued to be passed around to sample various sweaty body parts and rude burps to the face, something began to click with her. Though the acts were no doubt disgusting, she felt herself becoming intoxicated with the revelry amongst the sloppy women. Through their outbursts, they were more than willing to comment on how well she was taking the treatment. Whether she understood it fully or not, the next few helpings of sweaty hair and loud BWOOOOOOOORRRRRPPs, put a smile on her face. That very same smile that would be her invitation to join the group of rotten girls.

Patreon Prompt 1015

Prompt: Lara Croft brings home a strange blue puzzle box to her manor, promising “the eternal pleasures of the blue goddess to the woman who can solve it”. She opens it and is sprayed with a gas that causes her to rapidly swell into a gigantically immobile, perfectly spherical blueberry, her sloshing juices and beyond taut body placing her in a permanent state of orgasmic bliss.

Returning from an exhausting expedition into a sunken city, Lara hadn't even bothered to take off her blue top and khaki shorts before looking through the artifacts she had snagged when escaping the crumbling structure. In her tired state, the object that caught her attention was a blue puzzle cube. Though she was a bit wary of the inscription that read, “the eternal pleasures of the blue goddess to the woman who can solve it”, she wasn't too concerned. Driven by curiosity and a need to do something relaxing, she pushed aside her braid of brown hair and went to work on the device.

Lara grinned as an affirmative click echoed through her study. As the box opened up, her reward for solving the riddle was delivered via a plume of blue vapors directly on her face. Dropping the device, she stumbled towards the exit to wash her face clean and get rid of the overly sweet taste clinging to her lips. Unfortunately, her attempt was foiled as her gut rapidly engorged into a taut sphere to make her bounce off the threshold.

Waving her arms back and forth to deal with her belly's sudden expansion, she became aware of a heavy sloshing noise within. The sound grew louder as her breasts and buttocks grew as well to keep up with her spherical mid-section. Upon her limbs sinking into her body and her skin turning a bright shade of blue, she tasted a sweet berry juice across her tongue.

A final growth spurt sent Lara slamming to the ground. Unbound by her torn clothing, her blueberry body was free to jostle around her juice-filled girth. As the sweet liquids flowed from her mouth and nipples, she became overwhelmed by a unique sense of pleasure. Wobbling in place to further entice this new form, she figured that she could call for help AFTER she had her fun with her taut, engorged berry body.

Prompt: (Female to Fat, Hyper-Cock Male TF) <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/65429498/>

In her rush to ensure that she looked absolutely perfect in her string, pink bikini, Talia had to rely on a souvenir shop to get most of her beach supplies. That was how she ended up with a bottle of “Bear Body Lotion” as her only form of protection against the sun. Letting out an audible groan at the overly bulky man on the side of the tube, she opened up the top and began slathering up her body.

The tingling sensation that came as the lotion was applied would have caused most people to stop. However, Talia pressed on with the assumption that the cream was doing something to make up for its outrageous packaging. However, the tingles did get her to spend a little too much time slathering up her belly. Just long enough for its sudden increase in girth spilled the rest of the bottle along her crotch.

Talia stared wide-eyed as the sagging beer belly that took over her skinny mid-section became covered in thick, black hair. The trail of the wayward follicles led her towards her chest to watch as her bikini top grew taut around her sagging man pecs. The thin fabric left most of her nipples bare, but the hair around them still managed to garner attention sheerly through how closely the pelt resembled the thick beard around her rugged chin.

Just as Talia was considering taking off the rest of the swimsuit before it burst against the heft of her double-wide rear, the garment was released by a sudden growth in the front. Sent tumbling down into the sand, she lifted up her head to watch her newly grown cock surge with girth and heft. Once the veiny member reached a sizable two feet in height, it celebrated its creation with a spasm of cum releasing from its tip. Left to deal with the mess and lingering

euphoria of HIS new manhood, Talia brought a hand to his rugged chin as he desperately sought out the dropped bottle of lotion.

Patreon Prompt 1017

Prompt: A woman pretends to be drowning in a pool so she can kiss the lifeguard who “saves” her. However, the lifeguard is aware of the trick and she keeps belching in the woman’s mouth while trying to “resuscitate” her.

The sounds of frantic splashing and screaming drew the usual crowd of people calling for help. While Heather was the lifeguard on duty, she showed no rush in getting there. Upon seeing the familiar head of short, brunette hair in the pool’s surface, the blonde let out a knowing groan.

One quick dive later, Heather was staring down at Dana. Though the shorter woman appeared unconscious, if she looked closely, she could see the steady rise and fall of her chest. This was a stunt repeated by the pretend victim multiple times over. Thankfully, Heather had a sure-fire way to teach a lesson about faking emergencies for the sake of getting a free kiss.

Creeping one of her eyes open at a hissing sound, Dana looked up to see the lifeguard chug down a full bottle of soda. Tossing away the empty container, Heather brought her lips down on Dana’s. Rather than use simple air for the pretend resuscitation, she let a bellowing BBWOOOOOOOOOORRRPPP go down Dana’s throat.

Forced to take on the powerful belch, Dana sprung to life and tried to get up. However, Heather kept her in place to receive a bevy of other, gnarly burps. When the lifeguard did separate their lips, it was under the force of one last OUUUUUUURRRPPPP bursting out. Pulling away to see Dana’s belly inflated like a beach ball, Heather returned to her post; hoping the lingering bubbles inside of the “rescued” woman would serve as a vital lesson.

Patreon Prompt 1018

Prompt: (Dungeon Meshi) Falin gets hooked on a strange tree sap offered by a group of outwardly non-hostile dryads, dousing herself with bucketfuls of the sticky stuff until her belly turns into a keg-sized, indigestion-ridden sphere. She also grows flirtatious, culminating in an impromptu courtship dance by the time she is rescued by Marcille.

Tumbling through the tree hole, Falin heard the rest of her party call out that they would save her. As the blonde-haired healer came to a stop on a bed of leaves, she realized that she wasn't alone. Surrounded by Dryads, she gripped her staff in preparation to fight them off. Instead, the plant creature approached offering up handfuls of a sweet smelling, golden liquid.

Her taste buds getting the better of her, Falin hazarded to take a sip of the Dryads' drink. As the sap slid down her tongue, her eyes went wide at the overpowering sweetness. Eagerly lapping up the droplets from the monster's fingers, she showed no hesitation for several more servings. Not even pausing to notice what that first helping had done to her body.

As Falin continued to guzzle down the sap, her robes slipped open to reveal her expanding gut. The swelling, sloshing sphere pushing out further and further did little to stop her from drinking buckets worth of sap at a time. Thanks to her inebriated state, she didn't care about how she had developed a keg-sized gut. Nor did she mind the brunt BRRRAAAAAAAAAAPPP that spurted from her rear to surround her with a mist of pollen-like fumes. The only thing she did notice was the flow stopping upon the Dryads being chased off by a stray shot of magic.

Upon seeing Marcille rushing towards her, Falin tried to put on a wide smile. Even after her face was disrupted by a bellowing BWOOOOOOOORRRRP from her lips, she held on to the tree to stand up as quickly as possible. Wobbling over to the awestruck elf, she wrapped her arms

around her to provide an up close feel of her engorged, sloshing gut. Through another burst of flatulence erupting from her rear, the drunken healer proceeded to keep the elf in place through a combination of sensual kisses and wayward burps to share part of the liquid feast she had so thoroughly enjoyed.

Patreon Prompt 1019

Prompt: Jam has been taking the motto “never trust a skinny chef” to heart, as it’s beginning to show that she’s recently put on some weight from her new recipes.

Always looking for new ways to bolster her business, Jam had turned to age old adages in search of advice. What she stumbled on was a motto she had heard many times in the culinary world of “never trust a skinny chef.” While she had kept herself trim in the hopes of finding a suitable man to make her own, she couldn’t help thinking that her appearance was causing damage to her business’s reputation. As much as she was worried about the lingering effects, she set out to gain a figure that properly showed the benefits of her cooking skills.

Jam began taking extra time between serving hours to help herself to more and more indulgent staff meals. Ensuring that each dish she ate was high in fat, it came as no surprise to her that she started to put on the weight she asked for. What she didn’t count on was that she would overshoot her goal as her body continued to plump up with extra chub. Unfortunately, the realization of her issue only came after it was far too late to fix it.

The burden of Jam’s extra pudge was felt as she hurried to take care of a lunch rush. While Usagi was able to take on some of the actual cooking duties, she was moving as fast as her thicker legs would carry her to keep up with the customer. The fat around her belly was something she had to begrudgingly allow to stick out from the middle of her dress as she ran by. Every few steps, she had to fix up her hair and skirt to get them free from the clutches of her bubble butt. This, on top of having to constantly keep a wary eye on her heavy bosom from dipping into bowls as she served, left her on the brink of collapse when the final customer paid their bill.

Sitting back in her seat, Jam wiggled her flabby chin as she let out a deep exhale. Turning her thick neck to the side, she lazily glanced over the income from the evening's dining hours. Stretching a grin on her chubby face at the increased influx of money, she lifted her weary body. Rolling up the sleeves on her flabby arms, she returned to the kitchen to help herself to more of her own cooking to keep up her image as a world-class chef.

Patreon Prompt 1020

Prompt: After going back in time to fix a mistake from her past, Joyce returns to see she's just as fat and lazy as her roommates are.

If most people heard about Joyce's plan, they would have called her insane. However, she would reply with the simple fact that they didn't understand the severity of her roommate situation. Whereas the young scientist tried to keep things neat and tidy, the other two women made their apartment a mess with their constant need to feed themselves junk food to keep growing their obese forms. That was why Joyce didn't think twice about using a time travel device to go back to that fateful first meeting.

Upon completing her task, Joyce had a smile on her face as she started up the strange looking watch holding the marvelous machine. Her plan had been a simple one: pass a message along to her past self. The advice was to at least try to give her roommates some attention rather than spending so much time avoiding them at all costs. Her hope was that getting to know them more personally would be enough to convey her feelings of disgust about their behavior. When she arrived, she expected to find a clean home with a pair of well-behaved women ready to be her friends.

Joyce's arrival back in the present hit her like a dozen sandbags all across her body. Her landing was cushioned by the couch, along with her pair of chunky ass cheeks taking up most of the cushions. The jostles of the meaty pair threatened to snap apart the grungy panties stretched over her hips to leave her blubbery legs and thighs bare. Her lack of clothing extended to lack of anything to cover up the pair of sagging meat sacks that had replaced her once modest bosom.

Lifting up the heavy breasts to assure that they were real, she let them drop back down in order to bounce up against the flabby belly that was now hers.

Pinching at the fat around her arms and legs, the scientist tried to think of what had caused this. Her chubby face clenched up as the new timeline gave her an answer through a series of mental images. Though she had indeed made friends with her roommates, she had not succeeded in moving them over to her way of thinking. Instead, she had caught on to their messy habits and poor self-control.

Looking over her unwashed form to try and find where she had placed the time device, Joyce was halted by the front door slamming open. Waddling in with their arms loaded down with pizzas and beers, her roommates eagerly announced that their supplies for the Friday movie marathon had arrived. Watching them strip off their clothing and start digging into their food, Joyce lost any motivation to leave. Settling into her dip in the cushion, she waved a pudgy hand to ask for three boxes for herself.

Patreon Prompt 1021

Prompt: A marine biologist is researching strange sounds coming from the ocean. She is amazed—and aroused—upon learning that they're belches from a USSBBW giantess blue whalemaid.

With the rest of the research team too scared by the unusual vibrations going through the water, it fell upon Dr. Selene to search for the cause. Going solo in a personal submarine, she dove into the depths of the ocean in order to find the source. As she went deeper, something on her sonar kept her on the edge of her seat. Even if she was motivated by her sense of curiosity, the way her body shook still reminded her of her own mortality.

Selene's descent came to a halt as whatever she was searching for approached. A light bump on the side of her vessel had her scrambling for the controls to stay in place. When she finally got herself stabilized, it was in time to see the massive object swim by her port window. Turning the lights back on, she was left speechless as she saw the expanse of blubbery, blue flesh.

The scientist's light drew whatever creature this was to reorient itself. In the process, Selene got a good view of a belly capable of swallowing her sub whole. Shining her lights over the pair of equally enormous breasts, she eventually came to the creature's face. What she saw was a set of chubby cheeks spread out thanks to a wide grin.

Backing up and letting her hair flow behind her, the massive woman opened up her mouth to unleash a powerful BWOOOOOOORRRRRPPPP. The belch came in the form of a stream of bubbles that rocked the scientist's comparatively small vehicle while echoing with the mystery sound that had drawn her crew towards the area. Selene stayed in place as a wave of

the mystery lady's finned tail made her out to be some kind of whalemaid. While she still had a scientific interest, the fascination taking over her mind at the moment was one of pure infatuation for the massive, aquatic woman.

Patreon Prompt 1022

Prompt: Desperate to get a bigger ass by any means necessary, a flat-bottomed woman chews an entire pack of pear gum at once and starts to swell into a massive pear. Unfortunately for her, having that much of the gum at once causes her to swell beyond the pear shape into a blimp sized green sphere brimming with juice.

Frantically running into the store, Felicia snatched up several packs of the gum the employees were trying to throw away. The workers begged her to give it back; citing the mass warning that had come out about the candy's effects. However, Felicia was already aware of the strange things the fruity treat would do to her body. That was why she showed no hesitation in swallowing the stolen pack in one, defiant gulp.

Felicia's brazen act was rewarded immediately as her flat ass began to quickly engorge. As the swelling mass ripped through her shorts, she let herself fully enjoy the sensation by pressing her hands into mounds. Chewing on her lip as she fondled her expanding backside, she rubbed her thickening thighs together. With her panties snapping apart at her hips growing twice in width, she thought she would pass out from sheer ecstasy on the spot.

Her moment of victory hit a sour note as a sweet taste began to cover her tongue. The juice she filled her mouth came alongside a bright green hue rapidly spreading across her skin. She got to see more of the discolored skin as her top was torn asunder from the rest of her body growing to catch up to her swelling rear. However, her expanding ass cheeks were still devoted to turning her into a pear-shaped figure, in spite of her pleas for it to stop.

Breaking through the walls of the store, Felicia the pear girl frantically searched for an escape. Any chances of running away were taken out once her legs were swallowed up by her

own mass. As her arms receded to leave only her plumped up fingers wiggling about, her cries for help were covered up by the juice constantly leaking from her lips. Stuck as a blimp-sized pear girl, the most she could do was wobble herself back and forth; hoping that the rumors of victims bursting from their growth was nothing more than a myth.

Patreon Prompt 1023

Prompt: A squad of cheerleaders belch out their performance and motivate their team to win.

However, their team, the audience, and even the other team and cheerleaders end up aroused by the burps.

Five minutes late to the halftime show, the university's cheerleading team already had the attention of both teams and the audience. Of particular note was the slight bulges in each of the skinny girl's stomachs. Further confusion was created from the empty bottles of soda taken from the science lab that they dropped off as they made their way to the center of the court. Stepping forward with her green tank top and yellow, frilled mini skirt, the leader waved around her matching pom poms to begin the show.

The rest of the cheer team followed their captain's every move, going through standard formations as they praised the efforts of their players. However, the display was given an ominous sense as everyone picked up the gurgling noises coming from the young women. Rather than address the building bubbles in their bellies, the cheerleaders kept on with their routine up until the pressure became too much.

The leader was the first to break, opening her lips wide with a roaring BWOOOOOOOOORRRRRPPP. Rather than feel shame about her outburst, she put on a smug grin as the rest of her team followed suit. Each bellowing UUUUUURRRP shared the same sense of shameless pride as the depth and length of the outbursts. Having struggled to stand out amongst the other teams, the leader had deemed this unorthodox style as a unique way to demand the crowd's attention.

Amidst the captain enhancing her own, gnarly belches through the use of a megaphone, a strange sensation was felt through the room. Each OOUUURRRRRPPPP was a disgusting display, but something about it resonated with the crowd. Everyone from the crowd to the players shuffled in their seats as they all felt overwhelmed with arousal, whether they were a guy in the crowd or one of the women in the opposing cheer team. Mistaking the crowd's heavy breathing, red faces, and locked in gazes, the leader let loose with another BWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOORRRRRPPPP to cheer on the team. It was unfortunate that shortly after the thunderous belch, the players would have to excuse themselves to the locker room to take care of their "urges".

Patreon Prompt 1024

Prompt: (Zelda (Breath of the Wild) to Inflatable Man TF)

<https://www.furaffinity.net/view/65521666/>

Inside Purah's lab, she and Zelda were busy experimenting with a strange Sheikah Slate they had recovered from a temple that couldn't be found on any maps. Going through the device's features, they discovered numerous abilities unlike anything they had found before. While they all appeared intriguing, none of them had an actual descriptor of what they did. The decision of which one to start with was made for the princess as an accidental press of her finger activated the shouted of a muscular man.

Within seconds, Zelda's trim figure began to bulk up with muscles that made short work of her dress. As the fabric tore away, Purah took special note of how the princess's breasts shifted into beefy pecs to coincide with a more angular chin. Stomping on her larger legs and trying to ignore the sensation of the bulge extending out from her groin, Zelda clenched her fingers together in an effort to calm herself. Neither of them expected the act to come with a loud SQUEAK.

Try as Zelda might to unfurl her fists, they remained in place as they were covered up in a layer of rubber. The same material spreads its way across her body; covering everything from her six-pack abs to her plastic hair. Bouncing on her toes as an intake valve took the place of her belly button, she wanted to scream out. Unfortunately, her ability to speak disappeared as her mouth turned into a painted on, toothy grin.

Standing nearby with wide eyes, Purah watched as "Prince" Zelda attempts to move around. Though his limbs were made of rubber, their inflated state meant little more than

wriggling around. While Zelda begged to be changed back, the researcher had her interest elsewhere. Mainly in the sizable, two foot long bulge sticking out the front of the rubber muscle man's painted on, blue thong.

Patreon Prompt 1025

Prompt: As a goddess, Palutena had always wondered what her figure may look like if she were to get a little bigger. After appreciating the weight she has gained, she now comes to the horrifying conclusion that she has to start exercising to reclaim her former figure.

It was a type of body that was becoming more and more prevalent amongst the humans as the time of peace went on. Curious, the goddess of light, Palutena kept a close eye on the larger individuals. Despite a lack of dexterity for their heftier forms, they all seemed to be content with their lives. Unable to quiet her own curiosity, the green-haired goddess couldn't help herself from wonders, "how would I look a little bigger?"

Compelled by this need to see her altered self, Palutena began to drastically increase her food intake. While the initial purpose was to put on the extra weight, that soon became lost as she let herself give into her own gluttony. Unrestrained by concerns of diets or what the other divine beings might say, she let herself fully enjoy her meals; motivated by her continuing growth. The only problem was that she overshot her initial goal by a bit.

Palutena stood alone in her chambers, taking her time soaking in what she was seeing in the mirror. The trim form she was used to had been disrupted by the doughy belly bulging out of her mid-section. The extra padding extended to her wider hips that had grown out to better match her thicker thighs and bubble butt. While she couldn't deny that her melon-like breasts along with the rest of her chubbier form had its own, unique appeal, she still thought she would prefer her old self.

The goddess let out a heavy sigh that wobbled her chubby shin and thicker arms. Too busy focusing on how she would gain the weight, she hadn't really considered the process of

losing it. Shuffling her way across her room, she momentarily eyed the gowns she had left abandoned for fear of ripping through them with her bulk. Begrudgingly putting on a set of sweatpants and a hoodie, she mentally prepared herself for her first of many strenuous exercise routines.