

Gift of the Fat, Flatulent, Fairy

Walking off the trail into the thick of the forest wasn't typically the smartest idea for your average hiker. However, Tabitha was well experienced with traversing the wilderness located right outside her backyard. Though she might have been a programmer for one of the largest tech companies in the country, she still felt at home wondering the woods with her shoulder length, dark brown hair flowing in the wind. With no one around to bother speaking to her or question if the plaid outfit she was wearing was a good fit for her tall, tan body, she was free to just enjoy the sights and sounds of nature.

Tabitha took a short break from her hike as she stumbled upon a grassy clearing. Figuring that it would be the perfect spot to catch her breath, she found a shady spot beneath a tree and sat down. Opening up her backpack, she helped herself to a gulp of water to quench her parched throat. Pulling out a baggie from her pack, she helped herself to a small, ham and cheese sandwich she had made the previous evening. As hungry as she was, her small appetite ensured that she would just barely be able to finish half of her lunch before she was full.

Putting the rest of her sandwich aside to eat later, she leaned herself up against the tree trunk and looked up. Breathing easily in the great outdoors, the peace brought with it a sense of relaxation that she appreciated after a long work of toiling away at her never ending work flow. Before she knew it, her eyes were slowly drifting closed for a long overdue nap. For a while she just laid there, basking in a blissful serenity she wouldn't trade anything for in the world. Unfortunately, this elated state came to a jarring halt as her nose picked up something foul coming from nearby.

Fear that a curious skunk had wandered towards her got Tabitha to open up her eyes. Seeing something rummaging around in her bag didn't help with her suspicions. Slowly picking

herself up, she tip toed around to the other side of her bag to find out what was going through her things. Carefully squatting down to get a closer look, she spotted what looked like a bundle of leaves in the shape of an orb jostling around. Curiosity getting the better of her, she reached out to poke the thing with a stick.

A high pitch squeak emanated from the creature moments before a rancid fart spurted out of it. Reeling back from the awful stench, Tabitha pushed through the lingering fumes to get a look at what had gassed her. What she saw was a woman no more than a foot tall, with the proportions of a person weighing somewhere between 400-500 pounds. The short woman's fat rolls, chunky rear, and heaving chest were all tightly bound by a dress made up of leaves. Though she appeared relatively normal with her pale skin and strawberry blonde hair styled into a braid that reached down to her plump toes, it was hard for Tabitha to ignore the set of translucent wings on her back. Looking into the tiny woman's lavender eyes, Tabitha was almost certain what she was staring at.

"Are you a... fairy?" Tabitha asked.

"Um, yes I UUUURRRPP am," the fairy belched back as she nervously fidgeted with her pudgy fingers.

"What were you doing in my bag?"

The fairy remained silent. Seeing the nervousness in the tiny's woman's eyes, Tabitha peeked past her. What she saw were her supplies carelessly scattered about with only tiny crumbs left behind of the rest of her sandwich.

"I'm sorry," the tiny woman said upon Tabitha discovering her theft. "I've been looking for food for so long. I wanted to wait until you BWOOOOOORRRP woke up to ask, but my belly got me in trouble again."

“Hold on, what do you mean again?”

The fairy pressed her hands together. “There are others like me. We live in a UUUURRRP settlement in the forest. I’ve lived there all my life, but recently the other fairies grew tired of my BOOOUUUUURRRP appetite.”

“What do you mean by that?”

The fairy hesitated for a moment. “I might have... accidentally... eaten up an entire store room worth of food.”

“That sounds incredible,” Tabitha commented.

The fairy took a deep breath to hold back tears. “The others weren’t as appreciative. After they found me UUUUURRP eating the last barrel worth of berries, they exiled me from the village. I’ve been wandering through the woods by myself ever since. It’s been a struggle just to find enough food to survive. I have my magic, but none of my spells are BWOOOOORRRRPPP meant for ruffing it in the wilderness. At this rate, I feel like I’ll be nothing but skin and bones by the end of the week. If I live that long that is. No telling how long until I UUURRRP wander into a spider web or something.”

Her final exclamation is what brought the fairy into a state of absolute distress. Collapsing to the ground, she broke out into heavy sobs as she clutched her arms around her pudgy body. The sound of her crying became interspersed with gas expelling from her mouth and rear. While it was an ordeal to get through the lingering smell, Tabitha pushed herself forward to help the tiny creature.

“Do you have anywhere to stay?” Tabitha asked, gently brushing a finger through the fairy’s hair.

“Well, I had a little hut made of twigs and leaves,” the fairy replied, wiping her face clean, “but I knocked it over with this useless rear of mine when I UURRRP turned in my sleep last night.”

Tabitha endured the fairy’s horrid breath to show a gentle smile. “Then how would you like to come live with me?”

The fairy’s eyes glittered with hope as she looked up towards Tabitha. “Do you mean it?”

“I sure do,” Tabitha replied. “I have plenty of food back at my house. With more than enough space for you stretch out and relax. Not to mention, it would be kind of nice to have someone in-person to talk to after so long.”

Moving at an astounding speed for someone with her body type, the fairy leapt forward to hug Tabitha’s face. “Thank you so very much! I’ll do anything to BWOOOOOOORRRP pay you back for this kindness.”

“It’s fine, really,” Tabitha said, picking up the plump fair and placing her in her pack. “You’re probably pretty tired so let me give you a ride back.”

“I can’t thank you enough human,” the fairy said, helping herself to the leftover bits of sandwich she had left behind. “What is your name?”

“Tabitha,” she replied. “What’s yours?”

“My name is Gloriana Glitterwood,” she said, getting comfortable as Tabitha began to make the trek towards her house. “And I promise I’ll do everything in my power to BWOOOOOOORRRP pay you back for this kindness.”

Tabitha was woken up by the aroma of something warm and sweet. Rolling out of bed wearing her pajamas, she shuffled towards the source of the wonderful smell. Making her way into the kitchen, she wiped the sleep from her eyes to see Gloriana floating around the room. Despite her short stature, the fat fairy didn't seem to have any problems using the stove and various appliances to create a stack of chocolate chip pancakes topped with berries and drizzled in a copious amount of various syrups.

“Good BWOOOOORRRP morning,” Gloriana said, helping herself to dollop of batter from the mixing bowl.

“Good morning,” Tabitha replied. “How did you do all this?”

“Oh, that's easy.”

With a snap of her fingers, Gloriana sent the recently made platter of pancakes over to the table as if it were being held by an invisible set of hands.

“It's a handy trick, isn't UUURRP it?” the fairy asked, very proud of her abilities.

“I'll say,” Tabitha replied as she took her seat to partake in the meal.

Picking up her fork and knife, Tabitha carved herself a tiny portion of the pancakes. Watching the syrup drip from her utensils back onto the plate she was left to wonder how she was going to manage to eat even a fourth of what was in front of her. The answer came as soon as she placed the morsel in her mouth. She let out an audible hum of delight as she was treated to the unequitable sweetness of the meal. The reaction did not go unnoticed.

“You like my cooking?” Gloriana asked.

“Yeah, this is delicious,” Tabitha commented, already carving out a second portion.

“What did you put in the BWOOOOOOOOORRRP!”

Tabitha covered her mouth, a blush spreading across her cheeks as she turned towards Gloriana. “Excuse me.”

“Don’t UUURRRP worry about it,” the fairy replied. “Not like it’s anything I haven’t done before myself. That was actually pretty weak in comparison. Now go on and eat. There’s still a lot left. And don’t be shy about asking for more.”

Pushed forward by the look in Gloriana’s eyes and the lingering sweetness on her tongue, Tabitha helped herself to another bite. Gradually making her way through the stack of pancakes, the taste never seemed to grow old on her. The only time she slowed down was to let out more burps or lick her lips clean of any leftover syrup. Before she realized it, she had managed to eat every last pancake on her plate.

As Tabitha busied herself with scraping her fork through the leftover syrup to catch the few remaining morsels, she felt something stir in her gut. Pausing to press her hand against her belly, her attempt to ease her indigestion instead turned into a session of self-examination as she felt how taut her belly had become. Continuing to massage the bulge resulted in a few more burps leaving her lips. The unruly outbursts didn’t seem to quell the building pressure inside of her. Unable to take it any longer, she leaned over to the side to let a puff of gas squeak out from her rear.

“Sorry,” Tabitha said, her moment of clarity getting her to clean her face with a napkin.

Gloriana smirked. Crossing her arms, the fairy let loose with a much louder and longer eruption of flatulence. “Do I need to explain why that doesn’t bother me?”

“I… guess not,” Tabitha replied, unable to say much in the wake of the tiny woman’s torrent of gas.

“Good,” Gloriana said, snapping her fingers to bring forth a second platter of pancakes. “Now eat up. That miniscule BWOOOORRRP portion shouldn’t be nearly enough for a human like you. Have as much as you like.”

“I’m not sure that’s such a good idea. My belly is already pretty-“

Tabitha was silenced as another snap of the fairy’s fingers called forth one of the forks to shove a chunk of pancake in her mouth. Rather than fight it, Tabitha chewed on the sweet treat before letting it fall down her throat. Taking the fork in hand, she resumed her indulgent breakfast with the promise to herself that she would stop after just a few more bites.

Considering how infrequently Tabitha went out to social gatherings, she wasn’t one to linger long in front of the mirror to check her appearance. However, she found herself spending a good portion of her morning staring at her own reflection. The main reason being the little additions to her body she had acquired over the course of a single month living with Gloriana and constantly gorging on the fairy’s cooking.

Peeking out from beneath her shirt was a chubby belly that had been the main result of her indulgent meals. Any attempts to pull her shirt over the bulge led to the added heft around her breasts being pushed up towards the collar. A similar tale was told as she had to reach back to free the fabric of her shorts from her bubble butt. This routine of looking over her body’s changes had become one of her daily rituals of trying to decide how she was going to tell her roommate to ease off with the sweets.

As Tabitha pondered the best method to do so, she heard a familiar rumbling noise. Pressing her hand against her pudgy gut, she tried to ease it with a series of gentle circles around

her belly button. While a few burps escaping her lips helped to ease her digestion, a good portion of the bubbles rolling around inside of her migrated further down her intestines. Unable to hold it in any longer, she was forced to let out a loud BRRRAAAAAAAAAAPPPPP that smelled worse than it sounded. Driven out of her room by the lingering fumes of her awful gas, she accidentally managed to stumble into the kitchen to find Gloriana up to her usual, morning activities.

Over the course of four weeks, the fairy had laid claim to everything inside of Tabitha's kitchen, from massive surplus of food to the state of the art appliances that the human women had sworn she would never use. At first, Tabitha had been more than willing to allow Gloriana to take care of all of the cooking as her form of paying rent. This worked for the most part thanks to the delicious food that Tabitha was able to eat during breakfast, lunch, dinner, and various snack breaks. However, it was hard to remain thankful watching the fairy hover around making various dishes while her nose still burned from the lingering smell of her own gas.

"Excuse me, UUUURRRPPP Gloriana?" Tabitha asked.

"Oh, hi there," the fairy replied. "I was just about to call you to BOOOOUUUURRRP eat these."

With a snap of her fingers, Gloriana made a platter of cookies levitate into the air. A single whiff of the baked goods was enough to override any lingering stench of Tabitha's gas. The woman's mouth hung open as the cookies were brought within inches of her face. Brought back to her senses by a drop of drool falling from her lips, Tabitha took note of the sparkling substance sprinkled across the platter.

"Gloriana, do you use anything BWOOOOORRRP weird in your food?" Tabitha asked.

The fairy tapped her chin in thought as she let a puff of gas ruffle her skirt. “Weird? Not that I’m aware of. I’m using the same ingredients I had back in my village, just on a larger scale.”

“What might be normal for a fairy, might not be for a human,” Tabitha replied, wincing as her chubby rear let out another fart to momentarily mix with the smell of the cookies. “It could have some unusual side effects. It would explain why I’ve been able to gain weight so fast and why I’m so UUUURRRP gassy.”

“Hmm, well there is a bit of a sprinkle of magic I put into every BWOOOORRRRP meal to make your food extra tasty,” the fairy answered. “At first it was only a little, but over time I added more to my cooking after I saw how much you enjoyed the taste. I didn’t think it would do anything this BOOOUUUURRRRP extreme though.”

“If that’s the case, it might be best to take it out of my food,” Tabitha said.

Seating herself down on the dining table, Gloriana let her wings droop. “Do you not like my cooking?”

“No, no, it’s nothing like that,” Tabitha answered. “I just think it might do more harm than good to my body. Who knows what other people will think.”

“But, you said it yourself that you barely go anywhere other than the UUUURRRP house and the forest. Most of your food is delivered to you and you work from home.”

“That’s true, but I don’t want to be stuck as an overweight, slobby -“

Tabitha paused, noticing the look of betrayal in Gloriana’s eyes. Forcing herself to take a deep breath of her own fumes to calm herself down, she spoke once more. “I apologize. I didn’t mean to insult you after you’ve been so BWOOOORRRP kind to feed me like this. Maybe for now, we can try to hold back on the magic additives. Is that alright?”

“I guess so,” Gloriana replied with a begrudging smile to ease the tension. “Does that mean you want me to throw out these cookies?”

“No,” Tabitha replied a little too fast for it to be anything other than an automatic response. “Er, that is to say, I don’t see the point in letting them go to waste,” she added, releasing another puff of gas before sitting down at the table. “I’ll treat this as one last indulgence before I try to go back on my diet.”

“Sounds like an excellent UUURRRP plan,” Gloriana belched, snapping her fingers to place the cookies in front of her gracious host.

Helping herself to the first cookie, Tabitha’s earlier concerns were washed away judging by the sheer look of delight in her eyes. The baked goods were devoured in a frantic feeding frenzy that betrayed Tabitha’s usually reserved nature. This was made quite evident as she scarfed down several cookies at once, before letting out a deluge of burps and farts to free up more room. Watching Tabitha’s clothes struggle to contain her pudgy body, Gloriana felt something stir inside her. Letting a smile creep over her face, the fairy fully embraced this feeling as a sign of how best to truly repay Tabitha’s kindness.

Tabitha filled her room with a mix of strained grunts and blasts of gas as she tried to squeeze into her clothes. After spending a good part of the morning being stuffed silly by her fairy friend, she had jumped in the shower with the intention of getting rid of her stench so that she could focus on her work. The first hurdle had been surviving in her bathroom with her gas constantly leaking out of both ends. Forced to cut her cleaning session short, she had turned her attention to the more arduous task of finding something to wear that fit her enlarged proportions.

Still a little rancid from her slipshod bath, Tabitha tried to ignore the smell emanating from beneath her chubby arms as she tried to slip on a bra. The moment she put on the clasp, her enlarged, F-cup breasts were sure to let her know that it was far from the most comfortable of garments. Try as she might to get her boobs to fit snugly inside of the bra, no matter what they seemed to desperately yearn for relief. Unable to take the strain any longer, she relented in tossing the bra away in favor of letting her tits freely swing back and forth with her teats hanging out.

Moving onto a set of panties, she managed to work them over her pudgy legs and cankles without much trouble. The problems started as she had to stretch out the undergarment to get it past her thick thighs. Reaching her hips, she attempted to move the waistband around to avoid letting it sink in too deep to her flesh. When she released the panties from her grasp, she let out a hiss from her lips as she felt the fabric lodge itself deep between her meaty ass cheeks. Unwilling to walk around with a constant wedgie all day, she tried to pull the panties back off only to snap them apart in the process. Left behind with ripples going through her body and a reverberating fart blasting out, she decided that it would probably be easier to go without any form of undergarments for the day.

Still determined to put something on to cover up her body, she pulled open her drawers to locate her largest t-shirt. The red-colored garment that used to double for her formerly lithe figure now had to struggle to get past her bosom. Squeezing the shirt past her chest with a few burps rolling up her throat, she tried in vain to get it to stretch over the sizable gut making up the majority of her over 300 pound body. In the end, the garment hung just below her belly button to leave her butt cheeks and undercarriage on full display.

As Tabitha contemplated using her bed sheets as a makeshift skirt, her nose picked up a heavenly aroma coming from the kitchen. Like so many times beforehand, other tasks were put aside in favor of making her way out of the bedroom to find the source. When she arrived, she thought little about sitting down at the table to happily start scarfing down the platter of decadent cupcakes waiting for her.

“I see you like my latest BWOOOOORRRP creations,” Gloriana commented, already at work on a second batch. “By the way, are you trying out a new kind of wardrobe? I think it looks good. Really UUURRRP emphasizes your best features.”

The offhand comment broke Tabitha out of her sweet-induced stupor. Brushing the crumbs off of her two chins, she turned towards the fairy. “This isn’t really a choice. It’s all I could BOOOOUUURRRP manage with my current body. Unfortunately, my wardrobe doesn’t grow along with me.”

Gloriana scratched her head in thought as a puff of gas fluttered her skirt. “Hmm, I don’t know why. I’ve been lowering the amount of my magic sprinkles like you’ve asked.”

“Yeah, but that hasn’t stopped me from UUURRP eating more and more with each passing day,” Tabitha replied. Noticing a leftover drop of icing on her top, she wiped it off and sucked it from her fingers. “Considering how messy I’ve been, there’s no telling how long until this shirt gives out too.”

“That does sound like a BWOOOOORRRP issue,” Gloriana commented. “I think I have just the solution.”

Flying over to Tabitha, Gloriana grabbed the edge of her shirt. Straining her wings, the fairy managed to lift up the cloth over the human’s head and fling it to the other side of the room.

Landing atop the shelf that was Tabitha's butt cheeks, the fairy leaned back to rest her worn out wings against the human's back fat.

"There we go," Gloria remarked as she wobbled her butt cheeks along Tabitha's comparatively gigantic backside. "Now there's nothing in your way at all."

"How does this BWOOOOORRRP help me?" Tabitha asked. "I'm still walking around in the nude."

"I don't mind," Gloriana said, keeping a smile on her face even as Tabitha let loose a cloud of flatulence. "Actually, I can't quite figure out why you even bother with clothes since you stay at home so much. Doesn't it feel better to just let everything UUUURRRP hang out?"

As much as Tabitha wanted to refute the claim, she had to admit that there was a certain, simplistic pleasure in getting to stroll around in her birthday suit. "I see your point," she finally admitted. "Although, I may want to look into getting more clothes just in case I need to leave for something."

"We can talk about that later," Gloriana said, lifting herself up to fly over to be in front of Tabitha's face. "For now, just enjoy your little snack."

Snapping her fingers, Gloriana summoned forth the second platter of cupcakes. Still unable to resist her hungry belly, Tabitha set to work on the baked goods without a second thought. While her roommate continued to eat, Gloriana floated over to rest herself atop Tabitha's cleavage. Given a perfect spot to watch the crumbs fall from the human's mouth and nestle herself against the pillowy breasts, the fairy grinned at the thought that her plan to give Tabitha the relaxing life she deserved was working.

It had been a long day of work for Tabitha to say the least. While she didn't have to leave her house to do her job, she had been neglecting her assignments in favor of multiple afternoons spent on the couch watching TV with Gloriana. Ironically, the only reason she could keep up with the inundation of orders was by stuffing her face with the same sugary treats that had made her a fat slob in the first place. Able to, at least momentarily, ignore her body issues to focus on her work, she let out a sigh of relief as she finished typing up the last report and sent it off.

Tabitha turned off her computer with the intention of giving herself a much needed break. However, the blank screen reflected back at her the image of her chubby face, thick neck, and three chins. Sliding back in her custom-built, double wide chair gave her a better look at her entire form.

The lack of clothes adorning her over 600 pound body meant that any leftover crumbs could be seen sticking out of the fat folds of her belly. A few dropped dollops of icing and sprinkles could be found sticking to her heavy tits, each one on par in terms of size with a ripe watermelon. A loud belch rolling up her throat sent her breasts into a jiggling fit to free some of the crumbs and sprinkle them across her blubber-laden legs. Feeling a rumble going through her lower body, she prepared herself by wobbling around her ass cheeks within the confines of her couch-sized seat. Though the resulting stench of her reverberating BRRRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAP was atrocious, the sense of relief she felt more than made up for it.

Sitting back down and stewing in the aroma of her gassy expulsions mixing with a body odor ferment from days without bathing, Tabitha was at odds with herself. It was obvious that her roommate had been purposefully feeding her with the intention of turning her into a blob of fat and gas. She had figured as much when she noticed Gloriana purposefully overfilling her batches of sugary sweets with what the human had given the name slob sparkles. If this kept up,

it was certain that she would one day grow too large to fit outside her front door. Despite all of this, she couldn't bring herself to stop the fairy.

Sure, the heavy load of her own fat made simple tasks difficult for Tabitha, but it also acted as a natural blanket that always gave her something soft to squeeze. The atrocious gas that leaked out of her at all hours of the day and night had become like an irresistible perfume to her after being subjected to it for so long. An insatiable hunger led her to eat ten times as much as she used to, but this curse ended up giving her plenty of room to try out whatever delectable treat was offered to her. It was because of these reasons and more that she willingly stepped up to the table and sat down on the pair of stools waiting for her to indulge in her latest meal.

"Done with BWOORRRP work?" Gloriana asked as she placed a cake in front of her roommate.

"UUUUUUURRRP yeah," Tabitha belched in response, eschewing utensils in favor of using her pudgy fingers to grab chunks of cake to shove into her mouth.

"It must have been pretty tiring," Gloriana commented, watching the human woman mercilessly destroy the cake. "I've never seen you sweat like that doing anything other than trying to walk out to pick up food deliveries. But don't you worry. I made sure you have plenty of sweets to reward you."

"Thanks, you're the best," Tabitha said, pausing to unleash a thunderous fart from her rear before diving face first into the cake.

When Tabitha lifted her head back up, it was to acknowledge the feeling of the fairy pressing into her belly fat. Gloriana's hands were small but were nonetheless enough to push out the gas lurking inside. Treated to her own stench and the pleasurable touch of her tiny friend, Tabitha forced herself to delve deeper into the root cause of her drastic makeover.

“Gloriana, be BOOOOOUUUUURRRRRP honest with me,” Tabitha said. “Are you purposefully turning me into a UUURRRP slob?”

The fairy’s relaxed expression faltered under the accusation. Tapping her fingers together, she hesitantly looked up to stare into Tabitha’s eyes. “I’m sorry,” she replied, her anxiousness making a puff of gas squeak out from her rear. “At first it was just to make sure you were well fed, but eventually it became something BWOOOORRRP more. I... love watching you grow. I UUURRP enjoy getting to smell your odor throughout the house. Most of all though, I can’t help myself from being elated at the sight of you BOOOOUUUUUURRRRP enjoying my cooking. Not a single one of my friends back home would eat it after they went through a similar UUURRRPRPPP metamorphosis. I know things got out of control and it’s all my fault. I would completely BOOOOUUUURRRPPP understand if you wanted to kick me out like the others.”

At the sight of Tabitha raising her hand, Gloriana braced herself to be smacked away. Instead, what she felt was the gentle caress of Tabitha’s fingers going through her hair. The motion harkened back to when they first met, complete with the look of understanding in Tabitha’s eyes.

“It’s BWOOOOOORRRP alright,” Tabitha commented. “You don’t have to leave. You’re welcome to stay as UUURRP long as you like.”

“Thank you,” Gloriana said, wiping the tears from her eyes. “If you want to change back, just say the word. I know of some home BWOOOORRRRRP remedies that are sure to bring you down to your original size in a matter of days.”

“Nah,” Tabitha said, punctuating with a rumbling fart. “How about instead you get me another cake?” Scraping the leftover icing from the platter, she proceeded to suck her fingers clean. “That last one was absolutely UUUUUUUUURRRRRP delicious.”

“It would be my pleasure,” the fairy replied, sharing a smile with Tabitha before hurrying off to continue the couple’s indulgent lifestyle.

“Yes, the project is going along quite BWOOOOOORRRRRPP well,” Tabitha belched out to the laptop carefully balanced atop her chest.

“Er, right,” replied her boss on the other side of the call, her visage hidden from him by the sticker over her webcam. “You understand that this is far from the standard operating procedure, but your results continue to speak for themselves.”

“You UUUURRRP know it,” she replied, her ego having grown to be almost on par with her fat face. “Expect the next update in about...” Tabitha trailed off, her answer coming to her after a thunderous BRRRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAPPPPP erupted from her. “...one week.”

“Alright, we’re counting on you,” her boss said, his voice making it well known that he had heard the little outburst. “We’ll send you the necessary compensation in a week’s time.”

“Thanks. Talk to you later.”

Signing off from the call, Tabitha snapped her pudgy fingers together to get Gloriana’s attention. “That was BOOOOOUUUUURRRRRP exhausting,” she belched out, sliding her hand across her five chins.

“It’s always weird hearing you talk to someone else,” Gloriana commented as she removed the laptop from Tabitha’s beanbag chair-sized tits.

“I did have friends before I met you,” Tabitha pointed out, a grin stretching across her pudgy face as Gloriana floated over a plate of cookies to keep her content. With the platter balanced atop her meaty bosom, she wasted little time restoring her energy by shoving handfuls of the treats into her mouth. By the time she was finished, all that remained were a few stray crumbs that managed to bound off her bare tits to sink into the multiple rolls of the massive belly that made up the majority of her over 1000 pounds of fat.

“I don’t doubt that you had UUURRRRRP companions before me,” Gloriana began, quickly sending over two apple pies to take the place of the cookies. “However, I doubt that anyone of them were able to really appreciate you.”

Tabitha let out a muffled chuckle as she heartily devoured the pastry. “My friends appreciated me plenty BWOOOOOOORRRRPPP enough. They just showed it in a different way.”

Shaking her unkempt locks out of her face, Tabitha took care of her own cleanup duty by tossing the licked clean pie tins over her shoulder. One of the containers ended up bounding off of her back flab on its way down. Sliding right between the crack of her medicine ball-sized butt cheeks, the tin momentarily got stuck. With the help of a reverberating PHHHHHRRRRRRRTTT, she managed to dislodge the container to let it roll off the king-sized mattress currently holding up her form.

“You’re not saying you like them more than me, are you?” Gloriana asked.

Tabitha shook her thick neck back and forth. “Of course not.”

With a wave of her hand, Tabitha gestured for the fairy to approach her. Gently putting her fingers around the plump fairy’s body, she brought Gloriana in close to nuzzle her cheek

against her. “After all, we’re more than friends,” she said before planting a kiss on Gloriana’s forehead.

A red flush appeared on the fairy’s face as she let out a squeaky fart from surprise. “A-are you saying what I think you’re saying?”

Tabitha nodded, her warm smile making her intentions crystal clear.

Beaming with renewed energy, Gloriana clapped her hands together. Fueled by the fairy’s energy, her magic flowed throughout the kitchen to create sweets at an astounding pace. In no time at all, a procession of baked goods began to float their way over to Tabitha. Taking her place atop the massive human’s chest, Gloriana began to hand feed brownies to the slobby woman that she loved. Happily accepting the gift, Tabitha was more than ready to spend the rest of her life in pure bliss as the partner to the woman that had introduced her to the wonderful beauty of being a complete slob.