

Patreon Prompts Vol. 11

Patreon Prompt 201

Prompt: Ann (Persona) comes across a mysterious hot spring and takes a dip in it. Unbeknownst to her, said hot spring makes people fart uncontrollably when they spend a decent amount of time in it.

The Phantom Thieves have come to expect a variety of strange and unusual sights as they explored the depths of Mementos. One such oddity was a wooden door that led to a steamy hot spring. While the others wisely took note of the landmark with the intention of exploring it better prepared, the same did not hold true for a very stressed out Ann.

Sneaking back into the hot spring a few hours later, she sunk into the warm water to relieve her anxiety. Flipping about her twin ponytails of blonde hair, her attempt to relax was put on hold by the fact she had gone against her team's plans. Though the water felt nice against her skin, she still didn't see the natural bubbles the sign out front claimed the spring possessed. Unable to shake off the feeling that something was off, she started to climb out of the pool.

She was forced to stop by an unruly groaning noise emanating from her gut. Pushing into her stomach released the pressure in the form of a prolonged PHHHRRRRRTTTT from her rear. As she winced at the awful stench, her body shivered as the last of the fart brought with it a group of bubbles to pop against her thighs. Though the sensation was nice, it did little to take away from the same groaning sensation from her gut.

A barrage of gas began to blast its way out of her rear, unhindered by any attempts of hers to try and stop it. Forced back down into the water, she was left to simmer in the bubbling brew of her own flatulence as her body let out a steady stream of BRRRRAAAAPPPPPPs. Each attempt to remove herself from the water increased her discomfort and brought her back

down to add more fuel to the natural jacuzzi. Getting settled in her self-made hot spring, she hoped the others would return soon and would be willing to come near her gassy self.

Patreon Prompt 202

Prompt: Shuichi and Kaede from Danganronpa V3 drink some milk that make them both grow very large and sensitive breasts.

In the hopes of defying Monokuma before his killing game could claim its first victim, Shuichi and Kaede lurked through the academy halls in the dead of night. Leading their search into the cafeteria's kitchen, they hedged their bets on a strange door marked as for employees only. Slipping through with the hopes that none of the cameras had seen them, they shivered as they realized they had stepped into a walk-in fridge.

Just as they were about to turn to leave, they both were attracted towards a pair of milk bottles sitting on a shelf. Baring a black and white eye, the mystery containers seemed to call out to them. Picking up the bottles in their hands, the two of them were suddenly stricken with parched tongues. Figuring they would need the energy to continue their search, they threw caution to the wind and downed the milk within the span of a few seconds.

As soon as they placed the emptied containers back on the shelf, they felt a series of tremors travel through their bodies. Holding onto their sides as they continued to shake, they noticed the forces center around their chest. Staring at one another for lack of a solution to their predicament, they both watched with awestruck gazes as their chests began to swell.

Kaede's sweater was torn apart by her engorging breasts, the tightness surrounding her bosom make her scramble to rip away what remained of her top. Shuichi's once flat chest surged in size to create a pair of lofty breasts on par with Kaede's own. Tearing open the center of his shirt allowed him to see that he mimicked Kaede's melon sized tits, all the way down to the set of stiff, plump nipples sticking out.

Left to lug around their beachball-sized boobs, the pair jumped as they heard the door close behind them. Overcome with strange urges and a need for warmth, they pushed themselves through their embarrassment to press up against one another. Smothering their gigantic breasts into one another, they couldn't stop themselves from releasing a cacophony of euphoric moans. Continuing to stimulate one another's over-sensitive bosoms, they were sure that eventually somewhere would hear their cries of ecstasy to discover their compromised condition.

Patreon Prompt 203

Prompt: Left to wander around a mysterious park as the size of an ant, Rise Kujikawa has a run in with the gum stuck to the bottom of a familiar, blonde haired model's shoe.

If getting separated from the rest of the investigation team wasn't enough, Rise was besides herself with fear as she pushed through the enormous blades of grass. The idol had grown used to strange circumstances, but she couldn't recall being tossed into such a dire situation. Using the reflection of an enormous coin to fix up her brown pigtails and school uniform, she shot herself a smile in an attempt to pep herself up.

Rise's morale boost lasted until she heard a set of giant footsteps. Turning around, she found herself in the shadow of a behemoth woman with platinum blonde hair. As the woman released her locks from its twin pigtails to let it hang down her back, she paid little mind to the fact that her sneakers were about to step on Rise. Though she tried to run, Rise knew it was over as soon as the shoe pressed down on her. Luckily and unluckily for her she was saved by a massive wad of gum on the sole that sucked her into its squishy mess.

Finally noticing something was off with her step, Ann stopped her motion to lift up her leg. Squinting at the bottom of her shoe, she could see the piece of used gum stuck to her, but somehow remained oblivious to her pint-sized captive. Searching around for something to help her, she picked up the lone coin on the ground to scrape off the old gum. Successfully removing the sticky mess from her shoe, she tossed the coin, and everything attached to it into a nearby trash can as she ran after Shiho.

Left atop a pile of trash, Rise was shaken but still in one piece. Struggling to free herself from the sticky mess, she tried once more to call out to the blonde girl and her friend for help. Accepting the fact that her miniature size gave her a near imperceptible voice, she let herself

relax to conserve her energy. Hopefully her friends would find her before anyone decided to throw anything particularly nasty on top of her.

Patreon Prompt 204

Prompt: New skinny girl at the office gets turned on when she's squashed unaware in the elevator by her SSBBW coworker. She gets even more turned on when she hears her coworker skinny-shaming her to someone over the phone.

1pm on the dot, Trisha bided her time waiting in the elevator. Knowing how soon the lunch hour was about to end, she tried to keep herself silent even as she shivered with anticipation. Her patience was rewarded as the elevator opened up to allow her coworker to squeeze in with barely an inch of clearance.

Too preoccupied with the phone squashed up against her chubby cheek, Kayla didn't even notice Trisha as she backed her enormous rear into her. Pressed up against the wall of the elevator, the skinny woman once more felt the soft embrace of the 800 pound woman's back flab as it smothered her. Hearing Kayla continue to gossip into her phone, she hazarded to let the tips of her fingers graze against the obese woman's prominent belly and pair of meaty breasts barely held back by her blazer.

Just as Trisha considered going a little further with her touching, the thought was snuffed out by Kayla pressing up harder against the wall. Though her entire body was encased in her coworker's blubber, she could still make out the muffled gossip Kayla spouted. Trisha shivered as she realized that once more the topic of conversation was herself. Blissfully unaware of her voyeur, Kayla let out a barrage of insults towards the skinny woman, berating her for her twig-like body. The insults were the final push needed for Trisha to find her release just as the elevator reached their floor.

As the doors opened up and Kayla waddled her way out, Trisha slumped against the ground. Making a poor attempt to fix up her clothes to hide any unsavory leftovers of her

squashing session, she slipped out of the elevator to make it to her cubicle. Ignoring the disapproving frown of her office worker friend, Trisha sat down at her desk and resumed work with a renewed sense of satisfaction.

Patreon Prompt 205

Prompt: Female adventure party accidentally cause the slob-pocalypse by unlocking a hidden boss they can't defeat.

Venturing into the depths of the mysterious forest had brought Celine and her fellow, female adventurers to the cause of the plague effecting the nearby town. Beneath a canopy of leaves and flanked on both side by small creeks, the massive pink flower bulb looked magnificent. Taking another step forward, they realized that the plant was literally breathtaking as they got a whiff of its rancid odor. Ready to finish off the plant and head back for the reward, Celine brought her mace down on the flower.

As her weapon bounced off of the surface, the petals folded out in bloom. Sitting in the center of the plant was a fairy with butterfly like wings and green leaf hair. The small woman's cute appearance was somewhat hindered by her chubby form and the sadistic smile on her face as she stared down the adventuring party with her red eyes. Before Celine and the others could do anything, the fairy released an explosion of gas from her mouth and rear to enshroud the area in her foul stench.

Quickly putting up a barrier to protect herself gifted Celine the opportunity to watch the fiendish fairy's work. The goblin rogue's small stature was morphed as she swelled with weight to turn her into a horse-sized orb of flab that was rolled around by the force of her own farts. Once a shining example of elegance, the elf ranger's silky hair was left greasy and tangled up in her developing fat rolls as her plump lips parted to let out a bassy belch. As Celine watched her orc girlfriend's muscles be replaced with hundreds of pounds of gassy flab, she was too distracted to notice the fairy dismiss her shield with merely a flick of her wrist.

No longer under holy protection, Celine was enshrouded in the filthy fairy's essence. Her sacred robes were no match for her surging weight as she rapidly swelled to over 1000 pounds of fat. Left to wobble about her thick rear atop her bulky legs, she could only watch as the fairy flew over to land atop her boulder-like gut. Nestling her head between Celine's meaty breasts, the fairy snapped her fingers and ordered her to march.

Celine's body began to move on its own, as if she was being pulled along by puppet strings. Trying to resist the fairy's influence resulted in a cloud of flatulence constantly rippling out of her backside. Each attempt to speak turned into a loud BWOOOOOORRRRRPPP that echoed through the forest. Only able to turn her thick neck of her own free will, she watched at the rest of her party waddled along with her towards town. Whether she liked it or not, they were going to be the first servants of the horrible ruler, Bahufat's new kingdom of slobs.

Patreon Prompt 206

Prompt: In the far flung future a powerful psychic is captured by a sadistic Empress to act as the power source of her flagship. In order to keep him making more and more energy, she fattens him up to well past immobility.

“MWUHAHAHAHAHA,” Empress Elvia cackled as she approached the enormous glass bulb holding her archenemy, Seymour the psychic. “So are you enjoying your first class seat on my star destroyer?” she asked, grinning as she watched the young man squirm to try and break himself free. “You were so insistent on forcing your way in, I just couldn’t help giving you the VIP treatment. Just for you, I’ll let you have the honor of becoming the cornerstone of my upcoming war efforts.”

Seymour opened up his mouth to return with his own banter, only to be silenced by a tube snaking its way down and shoving itself down his throat. Using her own powers, Elvia turned on the nefarious device to begin pumping a special fluid into the tiny man. The effects were immediately apparent after a single gulp.

The once small psychic’s limp body surged with weight to keep up with the flow of the fattening feed. Gaining a belly large enough to fit ten people, Seymour tried in vain to shape his body with his powers. His struggling on succeeded in worsening his humiliation by making his massive ass cheeks clap together and jostling around his sagging man boobs like he was the star attraction at a strip show. The strange performance earned him a series of claps from Elvia alongside another series of malicious laughter.

“Simply magnificent,” she commented, letting her gaze linger on Seymour’s multiple chins and the look of anger hidden behind his chubby cheeks. “I was right in assuming the added girth would multiply your power output. You should make for a wonderful battery for my ship.

Don't worry, I'll make sure you're well fed for your time here. Wouldn't want my special guest feeling unattended."

Patreon Prompt 207

Prompt: A woman's summer job at an amusement park involves her dressing up like the park's mascot, an obese armadillo man. As she puts the outfit on, she realizes too late that her position will require her to get very into character.

Cindy grimaced as she gazed upon the pile of rubber in front of her. Not knowing what was worse between the pay and humiliation, she sucked it up and got ready. As she struggled to get the suit in the right position, her eyes became transfixed on the poster in the dressing room baring the park's mascot. Arnold the Armadillo was a chubby cartoon character that had been entertaining kids of all ages for many years. As she pondered how she was going to maintain the act lugging around the heap of rubber in the hot sun, she felt something akin to a leech latch onto her leg.

Looking away from the poster, Cindy let out a scream as the suit began to move on its own. Her body became engulfed in the rubbery mass as it clung to her skin. The costume moved on its own to ensure everything was in the proper place and that her face was fully covered by the head piece. Left in complete darkness, she jumped back as she felt the zipper slide itself up to complete her costume change.

A blink of her eyes had her once more staring at the interior of the dressing room. She instantly knew that something was off as she tried to move around in the costume. Each shake of the outfit's blubbery limbs felt all too real. Sliding the gloves along the long nose on her face and the red shell covering her back made it feel as if she was touching her own skin. Waving about her tail as she slowly began to realize what had happened to her, she wobbled her way towards the dressing mirror to get a good look.

Standing in her reflection was Arnold Armadillo, his body moving in accordance with her thoughts. The cartoonish appearance was somewhat ruined as her eyes looked down to see a sizable bump around the costume's crotch area. Daring to let a single finger graze against his newly grown manhood, his guttural yelp of distress as he felt it twitch called forth the park manager to open up the door.

“Ah good, you're suited up,” he said, treating it as just another day on the job. “Okay, head into Room B. Rachel Rattlesnake will be waiting for you to take care of your ‘little package’ before you head out.” Before Cindy could have a chance to speak, the manger began pushing him out the door. “Now hurry up, you have a show at 10 and I'd rather not get another call from a concerned parent. People are so oversensitive these days.”

Patreon Prompt 208

Prompt: Tanya and the Slime Queen's date night is interrupted by her former apprentice trying to rescue her before she is turned into a slobby slimy hand maiden herself.

Though a dingy cave with slime-covered walls was far from the standard romantic venue, it was the perfect spot for Tanya and her unusual lover. Still getting used to sliding her gelatinous, green form around, the former adventurer still managed to get everything in place for her date night with the slime queen, Muscu. The enormous, pink slime watched on with eager eyes, her excitement being expressed through a series of gas expulsions spouting from her mouth and posterior. Returning the gestures with her own fumes, Tanya only needed to place the finishing garnish on their salads to begin the date.

The small leaf fell from Tanya's fingers as she was startled by the sound of someone running into the cave. Swiveling her thick neck to see the oncoming danger, she somewhat relaxed her stance as she recognized the young woman charging towards them with ill-fitting armor and a rusty sword. Before Tanya could even have a chance to greet Paige, her former apprentice, Princess Muscu shot an orb of her own slime down the woman's throat.

Paige's charge turned into a stumble as her legs turned to goop. Her oversized armor became tight around her body as her form swelled with added weight. As her form took on a blue-colored, gelatinous consistency, she burst apart the rickety metal to have her body spread across the floor. Struggling to make sense of her new status as a slime woman, Paige's calls for help were drowned out by her own body releasing a torrent of horrendous gas.

Fumbling with her fingers, Princess Muscu profusely apologized for being so jump. Placing her hand on the princess's dripping back, Tanya said it was alright. Shuffling over to the freaked out apprentice, she explained the depths of her romantic relationship with the princess.

Tanya then made an offer for Paige to become their hand maiden, offhandedly that they would need the extra help once her children were born.

The news did wonders to lighten the mood, with Tanya and Muscu embracing one another for a passionate kiss heavy with moans and rude expulsions. Rolling their massive forms around, they slammed through their meal in an effort to express the depths of their love. Left to watch the strange display, Paige shuffled her form about in the hopes she would eventually get used to the strange form and horrible odor.

Patreon Prompt 209

Prompt: A princess is having an affair with a wizard. In order to sneak her out of the castle he turns her into his underwear.

Hearing the tell tale knocking pattern on her door, Princess Lina opened it up with an expectant gaze on her face. Slipping inside the princess's bedroom before any guards could show up, Alkin the wizard embraced Lina and shared a short kiss. Once more reunited, Lina asked with hope in her eyes if Alkin had some way for her to leave the castle so that they could always be together. Stroking his beard he came up with an idea that immediately soured the princess's disposition.

Though Lina protested at first, Alkin was adamant in that it was the only way they could successfully sneak out of the castle. The princess tried to come up with alternatives like going invisible or blowing up a wall, but the wizard begrudgingly admitted those feats were beyond his abilities. Knowing how little time they had before the guards made their rounds, Lina submitted to her fate and held her arms aloft as the wizard shot her with a spell.

The princess's buxom body became as thin as a sheet of fabric as she crumpled to the floor. Magic still flowing through her form, Alkin grasped her between his fingers and folded her into a new shape. Though the garment bared regality with the princess's golden blonde hair and jewels adorning it, it was hard to call the appearance dignified considering it was a pair of underwear.

Taking up the newly transformed princess, Alkin shimmied her up his legs. Nestling her around his waist, he tried to ignore the muffled grunts of annoyance as he snuck back out of the room. It was going to be a long trip back to his hut in the woods, but hopefully that would be

more than enough time for either him to come up with a suitable apology or for Lina to get used to the odd situation.

Patreon Prompt 210

Prompt: Junko casually talks to Mukuro about her future plans while she sits on Mikan's face so she can eat out her pussy while fingering herself.

It was a completely typical meeting between Hopes Peak Academy's most untypical students. Mukuro sat at one end of the table, going over her sister's domination plans for any inconsistencies. Upon noticing a few errors, she picked up her head to inquire about them. Her voice left her as she saw the look of complete bliss on Junko's face, the ultimate despair whipping around her strawberry blonde pigtails as her body shuddered. Though Mukuro was curious at first, a peek underneath the table provided the full story.

Nestled beneath Junko's body, Mikan was hard at work moving her head back and forth. The anxious nurse's unkempt purple hair and body shivered just as much as Junko's as she put her tongue to work eating out her mistress's pussy. Eager to please her master, Mikan sucked and licked at every inch of her womanhood all for the sake of praise. Though her effort were admirable, it proved insufficient as Junko leaned back in her seat and lifted up her skirt.

Letting Mukuro gaze at the desperate Mikan trying to eat her out, Junko though little of sliding her finger against her clit to aid in her stimulation. The act did the job of bring her on the very edge, pushing Mikan to finish up with a few swift insults. Grinding her vagina against Mikan's face, Junko let out a euphoric moan to signal her release. Wiping the drool from her lips and fixing up her outfit, she ordered Mikan to resume pleasuring her. Turning her attention back to her sister, Junko asked the dumbfounded Mukuro for any critiques of her plan.

Patreon Prompt 211

Prompt: An idol performer is kidnapped by his obsessive stalker who forces him to gain large amounts of weight. She then forces him to perform his old routines for her, despite his near immobility.

The ramshackle stage and dim spotlights were a far cry from Yasu's typical venue. That was to be suspected considering it was in the basement of one of his more obsessive fans. While he had rejected the initial invitation, his mind changed drastically after Yoki kidnapped him and kept him as her personal hostage. He had hoped her psychotic obsession would be pleased with a private performance, but that was before he was forced to participate in one of her darker fantasies.

Sitting in a front row seat for the show, Yoki twisted her long black hair as she watched Yasu take the stage. The once trim and sleek idol had gone through a drastic change in his time under her captivity. Though he was slow, and his stomps echoed through the room, she saw his current form as the payoff for long sessions of stuffing his face full of her delicious food.

Taking his place under the spotlight, Yasu wiped his pudgy hand across his brow to stop the sweat trickling from his pink dyed hair from further moistening his chubby cheeks and multiple chins. A recreation of his buttoned down, blue jacket had been wrapped around his bulky torso, doing its best to contain his hundreds of pounds of fat. Every shuffle of his feet threatened to pop the garment apart, buttons hanging by threads to keep his bulging belly and sagging pecs at bay. Already exhausted from the mere act of climbing onto the stage, Yasu regardless continued his performance under threat of punishment from his captor.

As the idol swayed his body about, Yoki looked on with wonder. Her eyes were practically glued to his meaty rear, her mind thinking back to all of her delicious meals he had

eaten. Letting herself relax under the dulcet tones of his hefty voice, she truly felt like she was in heaven at the cost of Yasu's personal hell.

Patreon Prompt 212

Prompt: (Female to Male, Strongfat, Anthro Horse TF)

<https://www.furaffinity.net/view/42727341/>

Kahana reveled in the classroom's laughter as she pulled out the comic being read by the timid girl in the back of the class. Waving the piece of furry doujin about, she riled up the others to continuously label the shy woman as a pervert. Leaving her victim to wallow in shame, Kahana turned to leave and prepare for her senior class's various activities.

Her prideful stride faltered as her flat mid-section turned into a bulging gut. Similarly unflattering growths appeared along her body, straining her clothes to the limits as she swelled with weight. As her bountiful flesh began to pierce through the fabric, she watched as the pudgy mass turned into a wealth of toned muscles. Flexing her enormous biceps shredded her school blazer and let the entire class watch as her bulked up pecs overwhelmed her once soft bosom. Left as a hulking behemoth amongst the other students should have been enough of a punishment, but the evil gleam in the shy girl's eyes said otherwise.

Kahana's cry for help turned into a neigh as her face morphed into a stretched out muzzle to mimic that of a horse. Flickering her flattened ears brushed the blue mane of hair that went down her back and led all the way to her tail. Stomping around on her cloven feet, her hoof-like digits grazed against the layer of thin brown fur that coated her bulging muscles. Her frantic neighing and stomping left her in only a skirt, leaving very little to stop the class from gawking at her horse person body. Unfortunately for her, the punishment was still not complete.

The panicked neighs from Kahana's lips turned into moans of ecstasy as a sizable bulge appeared in the front of her skirt. Her bulk prevented her from directly touching the growth, but the addition seemed to be doing an admirable job of pleasuring itself as it stretched the limits of

the fabric. Reaching the length of a full-grown person, Kahana's girthy horse cock ripped through the remnants of his skirt to release a load of jizz onto the floor.

Collapsing to his knees, Kahana's entire body shook from the lingering ecstasy. What coherent thoughts could be formed in his head reminded him that the shameful display had been seen by all of his classmates. While the other students were quick to turn away from him or run off to find help, the shy student walked right up to him to take a picture to properly savor her righteous vengeance.

Patreon Prompt 213

Prompt: A woman returns home to see her wife has blimped up into a big fat gassy futa blueberry.

Zita didn't know what to expect when she came home from a long day at work and didn't receive a welcome home hug from her wife. Stepping into her home, her nose picked up the distinct smell of blueberries coming from the living room. More than a little curious, she hastened her pace to find Nina spread along the couch in a most unusual state.

The once slim woman had been bloated up to a massive sphere 8 feet tall and nearly as wide. Approaching the swollen orb, Zita was further assaulted by the sweet scent as her wife let loose with a loud BRRRAAPPPPPP from her widened rear. The odor was spread through the living room through a combination of belches parting Nina's lips and trickles of juice flowing from her engorged tits. Of the many sources of the blueberry aroma, Zita's attention was drawn to focus on the large, throbbing dick hanging out from beneath her wife's undercarriage, trickling juice onto the rug.

Rather than shock or fear for her wife's condition, Zita retaliated with a swift slap to the blueberry woman's sides. Thought the soft punches did little more than push out a stream of flatulence from Nina, the act did the job of venting Zita's frustration that her wife had started their weekend plans ahead of her. Apologizing as best she could with juice pouring from her lips and burps interspersing her speech, Nina managed to calm her spouse down with a suggestion of how to salvage their weekend.

Upon hearing the idea, Zita wasted little time tossing of her clothes and kneeling before Nina's manhood. Wrapping her lips around the tip, she drank deeply from the living faucet of sweet juice. The effects were made immediately apparent as she swelled in size to match that of

her lover's bloated form. Becoming equally as blue and gaseous as Nina, she expressed her delight by continuing to suck down juice in-between letting out bellowing belches. Though she was inevitably pushed away from her lover by her own girth, it came with the silver lining of getting to see her own dick peek out from beneath her belly. Though it would take some time getting used to maneuvering her new body, she was sure that over the course of the weekend and multiple sessions of love making with Nina, she would find a way to put their blueberry bodies to good use.

Patreon Prompt 214

Prompt: As Chiaki becomes addicted to an unusual pinball machine, her curves swell in size to match her rising score.

Through her usual morning grogginess, it took a few moments for Chiaki to fully recognize the device sitting in the hotel lobby. Brushing stray strands of lavender hair out of her eyes, she stared in awe at the pinball machine standing before her. Eager to try out a new game to relieve some stress from the ongoing killing game, she fished around her green hoodie for a coin and popped it into the machine. Upon hearing the machine whir to life and the title “Curvy Chaos” light up on the device, she pulled back the plunger and let the game begin.

As to expected of the Ultimate Gamer, she hit her stride and started racking up the points as if it was as natural as breathing. Focused solely on getting the high score, she didn’t pay attention to the suggestive nature of the machine, including the various curvy women plastered across the device. The breast and butt shaped-bumpers the ball bounced off of were no more than a means to an end for satisfying her need to play. These various eccentricities of the machine were noticed by her classmates as they filed in to see her amazing game session. Unfortunately for her, they were also there to see the side effects of her rising score.

With each point added to her total, her once slim curves began to rise. Her precious jacket became tight around her torso as her chest skyrocketed past a luscious D-cup and showed no signs of slowing. A similar growth had her butt cheeks peeking out further from beneath her skirt as they swelled, trying to keep up with both her score and her engorging tits. Easily surpassing one million points, a multi-ball bonus was the final push needed to rip apart her clothing as her assets swelled to monstrous proportions.

Her classmates could only stare in awe as her curves grew to mimic a set of beachballs. Though her breasts partially blocked her view of the machine, she still managed to keep the ball going long enough to surpass the high score. However, it was the sensation of her panties being popped off by her thick ass that made her fingers miss the crucial timing to keep the ball from falling out of play.

Left with an overly plump hourglass figure, Chiaki cradled her heavy bosom as she admired her score. Despite her outrageous proportions and lack of clothing, she barely flinched as she sauntered her way over to Hajime. Too busy staring at her jiggling assets, it took Hajime a moment to realize she was asking him for another coin to try and beat her high score.

Patreon Prompt 215

Prompt: (Female to Male TF) <https://www.deviantart.com/rauchus/art/FTM-TF-Bra-as-empty-as-her-heart-859497248>

Diana's morning stroll to work was put on pause for what she deemed was a very important reason. Slamming down her heels, she pushed aside her wavy brown hair as she stared down the man sitting at the table on the sidewalk. She accused him of selling illegal goods, whoring himself out, or both. The poor man's response was to simply show off his deck of tarot cards and explain that he was a fortune teller. Unfortunately for him, the explanation did little to deter Diana from smacking her hand against the deck to spill the cards across the table. More unfortunate for Diana, her little outburst activated the special nature of the fortuneteller's cards.

Diana's deep frown faded away in favor of a warm smile. Riding high off of her new demeanor, she began to toss off her clothes. Pulling off her dress, she reached out to unclasp her bra only for the undergarment to slump as her breasts receded into her chest. Giggling at the lingering lingerie hanging off of her shoulders, she reached down to adjust her panties. Her fingers clasped the fabric, alongside a sizable bulge that was mere inches from peeking out.

Unable to look away from the sizable manhood, the fortune teller was caught off guard as the newly created Dilan approached once more. Lacking his former self's ferocity, Dilan smacked his puffy lips and slid a finger across his rugged chin as she looked the fortune teller over. Flourishing his brown hair and giving his package a tight squeeze he made the usual offer: \$20 for oral, \$40 for anal, and \$100 for a full hour of fun with the hottest guy in the city.

Patreon Prompt 216

Prompt: Wolf Link (Twilight princess) has been reduced to a barely mobile blob by Midna's constant feedings. When the region they are in is bathed in twilight, Midna has to try and help the blob like wolf free the region from twilight.

It had all been for the sake of relieving stress for both of them. For the recently transformed wolf link, it was a chance to experience his new taste buds through a variety of different dishes Midna had acquired. For her, it was an excuse to feed her personal pet as much as she wanted. The true consequences of Link's unhindered spoiling became more than evident as the two of them set out to get rid of another region bathed in twilight.

Putting her magic and muscles to good use, Midna shoved her hands into the furry, doughy mass she had created. Rolling the overstuffed Link through the portal, she let out an exasperated gasp as the sheer effort of transporting him across Hyrule Field. Though she was about ready to pass out, Link looked as happy as could be with his tail rapidly wagging against his plump butt cheeks and his tongue lolling out of the side to lick his thickened jowls.

Using the last of her strength, Midna managed to get Link up on his four, bulky legs. Climbing aboard his broad back, she had to practically beg him to keep moving. Though he listened, it was at a glacial pace as his movements were hindered by his overstuffed gut dragging across the ground. Looking over the surrounding area and dreading the task at hand, Midna leaned back and took solace in the fact that at least her ride would be a comfortable one.

Patreon Prompt 217

Prompt: While working in the medical office on Jabberwock Island, Chiaki and Mikan expose themselves to a strange liquid. Growing enormous, milky breasts, they are compelled to use them to fulfill their inherent desires.

Left to their own devices on Jabberwock Island, Mikan and Chiaki had been the first to discover the small medical building located on the main island. For lack of a more qualified duo, they had dressed themselves up in the appropriate nurse attire with the intention of treating any ailments that befell their fellow students. Though their goals were noble, they became more than a little distracted after Mikan bumped into a strange vial of white liquid in the office and spilled it on the two of them.

Staring down at their besmirched white gowns provided the women the perfect view of their bosoms expanding before their very eyes. Mikan's breasts easily ripped through the fabric, her long plum hair shivering as she was forced to watch the enormous tits freely jiggle about as they continued to swell. Feeling her own pair of engorging breasts ripping through her gown, Chiaki tried to stop them by tightly wrapping her green jacket around them. The lavender haired girl's efforts merely delayed the inevitable, losing her precious coat in the process as her boobs surged with heft.

No longer bound by clothing, the women's water-melon sized breasts were free to show off their girth and size. Neither of them knew what to say, their awestruck expressions only worsening upon seeing white droplets begin to leak from their teats. As the trickle of milk echoed through the room, it triggered something in their heads. It was an urge that they had no hope of resisting.

Running into one another, Chiaki and Mikan fell to the ground as they helped themselves to one another's breast. Suckling from the leaking teats rewarded them with mouthful of sweet milk and a rush of ecstasy. Groping and squeezing one another tits, they would stay their drinking their fill for hours on end. Their session of intimate feeding would only come to a stop when Kazuichi would pop in for a bandage and come away with quite the story to tell to the other students.

Patreon Prompt 218

Prompt: Dehydrated and close to passing out, a lone elf maiden hides from the sun in a cave. She blimps up into an obese blob as a colony of slime women take shelter inside of her to escape the heat.

Tired of her fair skin and pointy ears scorching under the harsh sun, Jahandra ducked inside one of the nearby desert caves to take a break from her trek. Breathing in a sigh of relief, she put down her pack and leaned against the cool stone wall. Her tiredness and near dehydration led her to not questioning how the cave negated so much of the warm weather. The only concern on her mind was twisting open her waterskin to quench her thirst.

Just as she was about to parch her dry throat, a sudden rumbling noise made her drop her waterskin. As the liquid spilled across the ground it seemed to travel with a mind of its own towards an approaching mass of creatures. The elf's eyes went wide as she beheld a horde of blue slime girls approaching her, their faces wide with smiles as they looked upon her. A group cheer rung out from the monstrous women, giving Jahandra too late of a warning to avoid her fate.

One slime girl after another, they forced their way past her lips. As each new passenger found respite inside of her, Jahandra's body morphed to accommodate them. Her slender figure became a massive blob, complete with a boulder-like gut and a pair of breasts that weren't far behind it. With the rest of her armor torn away by her swelling ass cheeks, she got to see her skin jiggle as the slime girls inside got comfortable. It was only once the last slime made her way inside of Jahandra and she surpassed over a ton in weight did she hear someone speak to her.

“Thank the gods someone finally came along,” a voice spoke in Jahandra head. “Sorry for the intrusion, but would you mind transporting my sisters and I to the nearest oasis? We’re afraid we might evaporate in this weather. We promise to keep you cool on your journey.”

Lacking a way rid herself of the creatures, Jahandra agree to the proposition. Moving at a snail’s pace, the elf woman forced herself to waddle back out into the sun. True to the slime’s words, their presence kept her cool even under the direct sunlight. With a batch of unlikely companions accompanying her, she set out once more for the nearest town.

Patreon Prompt 219

Prompt: Convinced by her wizard boyfriend, a princess allows herself to be transformed into his underwear for a day. Though at first she finds it repulsive, something inside of her begins to awaken to reveal a strange desire.

The relationship between Princess Lina and the mighty wizard Alkin had always been an odd one. Never was this made more apparent than on the magic user's birthday when he made quite a strange request for his gift. Lina was immediately repulsed at the idea, but a few sweet words and promises to ensure her safety gradually got her to come around to his wishes. Begrudgingly agreeing to Alkin's whims, she held her arms aloft and allowed him to cast a transformation spell.

Lina's once curvy body turned into a flat figure no more than an inch thick. Her smaller form was then folded into the definitive shape of a pair of underwear. Though she lacked eyes or any other facial features, she could still sense everything as the wizard picked her up and shimmied her up his legs. Letting out a grunt as she was stretched around his waist and over his manhood, she settled in for the day's events.

Her initial response to becoming someone's undergarments were to be expected. She shuddered every time she felt his bulge jostle against her body. Alkin roaming across the castle ground allowed her to feel every bump and shake of his body. Upon feeling sweat begin to soak into her fabric and a smell begin to ferment around his crotch, she wasn't sure how much longer she could last.

As the minutes turned to hours, the princess found herself becoming strangely acquainted to her new form. The aroma that initially disgusted her now brought with it an odd sense of satisfaction as it permeated her body. Various shivers overtook her as she was constantly

exposed to his junk jiggling against her. Though she lacked a proper mouth, she still let out a series of pants as she was overcome with a strange sense of pleasure as the day went on.

Upon seeing the sun starting to set, Alkin made his way back up to his private quarters with his well-used underwear in tow. Gingerly sliding the princess back down his legs, he braced himself for the worst and recited the spell to change her back. Upon being given back her old body, Lina lunged forward to embrace the wizard. Rubbing up against him to experience a fraction of what she felt as his undergarments, she made the odd request if he would be willing to do it all again in the near future.

Patreon Prompt 220

Prompt: Misato moves to a town where 98% of people are obese and become obese herself.

With her apartment destroyed in the wake of an angel attack, Misato had been forced to relocate to another neighborhood. Her depression and dread for the sudden move was lessened as she arrived and met her neighbors. Each one of them greeted her with wide smiles on their pudgy faces and platters of delicious sweets to welcome her to their community. Though she was grateful for their kindness, she couldn't help noticing that each of them were varying levels of obese. Regardless, she accepted each of their offerings with the intention that her work would keep her from putting on any similar amounts of flab.

Several months of not seeing any angels left Misato with plenty of free time to give into her vices. That short span of time had her growing out of most of her clothing as she packed on more weight with each meal. Trying once more to fit into her black dress, she was stopped as she heard the fabric begin to tear around her bulbous belly. Managing to get the outfit over her bosom only succeeded in letting the meaty breasts finish off the garment with their heft. Left with the tatters of the skirt clinging to her pudgy rear, she let out a sigh of defeat at both trying to dress herself and denying the extra 300 pounds or so of weight she had put on.

Settling for keeping herself modest with her old red jacket, she flung her purple hair over her back flab and waddled into the kitchen. Squatting down on her bulky legs, she couldn't stop herself from smiling as she looked upon the cake baking inside of her oven. Wiping drool off of her three chins with her pudgy wrist, she had to tell herself that she would have to hold back her sweet tooth until the potluck later that night. At the very least, that was one promise she could keep.

Patreon Prompt 221

Prompt: A girl turns into a goo male gorilla after getting infected after breaking an artifact.

Braving the dangerous animals of the jungle and surviving ancient traps had led Lenneth to the innermost chamber of a lost temple. Her reward for the feat was getting to gaze upon a golden statue of a gorilla. Though her scholarly mind had kept her safe over the majority of the trip, it was also the driving force to get her running up the steps towards the artifact with a gleam in her eyes.

Upon grasping the statues between her fingers, she was met with an eerie green glow from its eyes. Feeling the statue shiver in her hands, she looked around for something to disarm the trap. Her gaze eventually drifted towards the text on the pedestal that called out for a chant to sate the statue's rage. In a panic, she hurriedly recited the words, knowing how much she butchered it in the process. Despite the poorly constructed phrasing, feeling the statue settle in her arms made her think that she had avoided a short end to her expedition.

Just as Lenneth took a step towards the exit, the statue was forced out her hands as her arms burst out of her sleeves to reveal a thick pelt of black fur. Similar growths of bulk and hair spread across her body, destroying her clothes and sense of decency in the process. Upon seeing her breasts flatten into a pair of broad pecs and her face morph to become more ape-like, she once more turned her attention towards the altar.

Trying to look away from the sizable manhood hanging between his legs, Lenneth used his burly, gorilla fingers to hold onto the later as he once more tried to speak the ceremonial chant. His repeated attempts to say the words were hindered as his once bulky form began to drip onto the ground to. Gurgles were the only sound that could leave his mouth by the time his entire body had become a dripping mass of grey goo. Letting go of the altar, Lenneth focused on just

keeping his body in one piece. Through sheer force of will he managed to maintain a somewhat stable body, albeit one of a fully grown, male gorilla. Taking solace that his own body would be an excellent subject for his research paper, he squirmed his way down the steps in search of the exit.

Patreon Prompt 222

Prompt: (Female to Male Slob TF) <https://www.deviantart.com/rjmutatio/art/Request-The-Sponsorship-Deal-TG-FTM-889251344>

Letting out a deep sigh beforehand, Josslyn put on a wide smile, sat down in an oversized red and black gamer chair, and started up her stream. Waving about her green hair, she made sure to greet her followers with her typical high energy. Though their words of encouragement helped, it was only with a glance at her boyfriend, Mel's motivating smile that she pushed herself towards her next bit.

Shuffling over to the side of the oversized chair, she showed off the name of her sponsor for the stream, "Bubble Buttz." Having properly introduced the energy drink manufacturer, she held up a can of their product right in front of the camera. The loud coloring of the container was on par with the unprofessional e-mail that had been a part of the sponsorship agreement. While Josslyn wanted to turn down the offer, Mel insisted a little humiliation would be worth the cost. Keeping the sponsorship money at the forefront of her mind, she popped open the can and began to drink.

Mel's eager expression began to falter as Josslyn continued to chug down the sugary drink. Her once slim form began to bloat with fat, the abundance of flesh covered in bristles of coarse black hair. Though her breasts grew in the process, they lost their shape in favor of becoming a set of sagging pecs that further stretched out her white crop top. Between seeing her hairy belly peek out over her shorts and her ass filling up the extra large seat, Mel didn't know what was worse. However, he soon realized the gravity of the situation as her pants were ripped apart by her blubber to show off an unsightly bulge nestled within her white underwear.

Slamming the can on his desk, Josslyn wiped stray droplets from his stubble and scratched at his balding head. With his ad read complete, he leaned back in his seat and let out a burp before addressing his awestruck chat. As he began to spout out some less than friendly terms to describe what a true gamer should be, Mel stealthily made his way out of the room to make a call to Bubble Buttz's PR manager.

Patreon Prompt 223

Prompt: In an effort to bring him out of his shell, Maka and Soul start taking Crona out to different restaurants. Crona starts gaining weight from this, and ends up as a massive, flustered, greasy fatass.

It had started out innocently enough. Seeing how Crona was having trouble making friends, Maka and Soul began to invite them out to various restaurants. The strategy worked at first, neither of them ever seeing Crona any happier than when they were shoving food down their throat. Though the plan was an initial success, it was only a matter of time before it came back to bite them.

Several months after they had first asked Crona out, it came as a complete surprise when Maka and Soul were given an invitation from their shy companion. Arriving at the burger joint in question, the duo took their spots at a booth in the corner. Making sure they left enough room for their friend; they turned their heads just in time to see the purple-haired meister waddle into the establishment.

The once oversized black gown covering Crona's body was now tightly wound around their various fat rolls. Staring at Crona's heaving chest, it was still difficult to determine if the meaty mounds were male or female in nature. Their blubbery arms and equally stocky legs jiggled with each step, barely leaving any room for Crona to nudge past the other tables. Squeezing themselves into the booth, Crona managed to barely fit their wide rear onto the seat.

Maka and Soul could only look on in awe as Crona devoured one deluxe burger after another. Upon finishing their 12th helping of greasy meat, Crona wiped the sauce off of their thick jowls and multiple chins to address the pair. Clearing their throat with a sip of their soda, Crona thanked them for accepting the invitation. Upon hearing Crona say how hard it was to eat

in public by themselves without feeling embarrassed, Maka and Soul forced a pair of friendly smiles as they silently contemplated how to fix their mess.

Patreon Prompt 224

Prompt: When Makoto goes missing inside a dairy themed palace, Ann finds her looking a lot more like Macowto, a big fat bovine blob of her former self. Milk leaking from Makoto's udder manages to infect Ann into joining the herd of gassy heifers.

Pushing open another of the dozens of barn doors that littered the palace, Ann kept her eyes peeled for her missing teammate. It was supposed to be a simple job: taking care of a Big Bang Burger boss who was a little keen on treating their workers like cattle. On top of the noxious fumes lurking inside of the palace and the pieces of hay littering the ground, the collection of farming structures had proved more than capable of separating Makoto from the others. Just about ready to find her friend and be done with the whole job, Ann brushed the hay off of her red cat suit and out of her twin pigtails as she pushed open yet another door.

Ann's frustration was replaced with awestruck surprise as she gazed upon the massive mound of meat sitting in front of her. The enormous pile of flesh stood out with its bulging gut and the equally massive, pink udder nestled between a pair of thick legs that ended in a pair of hooves. An eruption of flatulence from the creature's wide backside sent its tail into a flurry of flailing as the rancid gas filled the area. Looking higher up the thing's torso, Ann was left in shock at the sight of a pair of massive breasts, each one the size of a car with nipples just as engorged at the teats along its udder. The massive mammaries worked alongside the cow woman's swollen udder to pour out a steady stream of milk onto the ground to pool around her body.

A low moo from above got Ann to turn her attention to the woman's face. She couldn't stop a gasp from leaving her lips as she recognized a set of familiar red eyes beneath a set of nubby horns and flat ears. She managed to recognize Makoto's facial features behind a plethora

of face chub just before a spurt of milk came flying out towards her. Too busy staring at a silver bell etched with the words “Macowto” wrapped around her teammate’s thick neck, she just stood there as the liquid came pouring down her throat.

Reeling back from the sudden drink, Ann felt her body begin to shiver. Her mouth was forced open as a low moo forced itself past her lips to coincide with her mid-section rapidly gaining weight to burst through her suit and reveal her developing udder. A rippling fart spurting out of rear further degraded her outfit and made room for her new tail to flap against her fattening rear. Swelling with each release of gas and animalistic cry, it took the feeling of liquid pouring across her fat folds to make her look at her chest. Flickering her flattened ears, she couldn’t stop her hoof-like fingers from reaching out to grope her engorging breasts. The constant poking and prodding released a downpour of milk from her fattened teats, bringing with it a sense of pleasure that washed away all of her worries.

Under the influence of her corrupted body, Ann waddled her way over to her teammate as she continued to squeeze her breasts and udder. Soaked in her own milk, she managed to reach her fellow cow girl just as the pair of them reached equal sizes. Slamming her plump rear down to the tune of a loud BRAAAAPPPP from her rear, Ann eagerly accepted a mouthful of hay from a nearby shadow to further fuel her milk and flatulence production. At some point, a shadow climbed up her enormous form to place a bell around her neck, the silver marred with the word “Bovann” to identify her as the latest heifer added to the depraved herd.

Patreon Prompt 225

Prompt: (Kagome (Inuyasha) Male Anthro Kitsune TF)

<https://www.furaffinity.net/view/48038260/>

At the ripe age of 18, Kagome should have been out with her friends enjoying her final year of high school. Instead, she was currently in the feudal period taking shelter in a shrine. She let out a gasp as another bump against the door informed her that the demons were mere moments away from breaking in. Her typical form of protection, Inuyasha was deemed next to useless under the light of the new moon.

Taking a few steps back further from the door, Kagome nearly tripped over the small altar in the back of the shrine. Looking over the structure, her eyes became affixed to a piece of black cloth. Recalling what Myoga had said about the purpose of the shrine, she shuddered as an awful idea popped in her head. Eyes switching between the powerless Inuyasha and the creaking door, she decided to take a gamble and reach for the cursed fabric.

Slipping the thong around her waist before Inuyasha could stop her, Kagome shivered as her body became filled with strange energy. Her black hair parted to the sides to make way for a pair of furry, black ears to go along with the hide of black fur creeping along her skin. Alongside the added hair, her body took on a plethora of muscles that ripped straight through her blouse. Rising higher as her body grew to a staggering eight feet in height, her initial worry was replaced with a toothy grin to go alongside her wolf-like muzzle. Upon her skirt being torn asunder by the appearance of her nine tails, she used her claws to brush away the remains of the garment and get a good look at her most obvious addition.

Nestled within the confines of the sacred thong was a girthy cock and balls. The monstrous manhood had replaced Kagome's vagina, taking away her breasts and curves in the

process. Sliding his claws along his well-built form, Kagome shot a glare at Inuyasha as he continued to explore his body. Another bang against the door brought Kagome's attention back towards the encroaching demons. More than ready to show off his powers as a kitsune demon, he lunged forward with claws drawn and fangs bared.

Patreon Prompt 128 Alternative

Prompt: Ann Takamaki turning into a (muscular man) with a (huge) cock.

The Phantom Thieves cornered the shadow, a simple looking creature consisting of a floating orb with a single, black and white eye. Its unassuming demeanor allowed it to surprise the group with its swift movements. Dodging strikes of magic, gunshots, and all of their other attacks, it strangely didn't strike back. The eyeball stopped moving once it reached the recently turned 18 Ann, its iris looking over her blonde pigtails and red catsuit. With a shudder, the creature shot the adult woman with a bolt of black energy and sped off deep into Mementos. Just as the group was about to follow, they paused to see what was happening to their teammate.

Ann's body trembled as she surged to a towering eight feet in height. Her once silky long hair became shortened into a buzz cut that lined her scalp and revealed her more rugged chin. The skin-tight catsuit was ripped to shreds as her body became a hulking mass of muscles. In the wake of her bulging biceps and broadened shoulders, she lost any semblance of her womanly curves in favor of tone glutes and pectorals as hard as stone. As her transformation came to a gradual stop, Ann's cry for help turned into a guttural roar that lacked any hint of her feminine voice. Shrugging off the tatters of her leather catsuit, she turned towards her teammates to show off the massive, girthy cock and balls hanging between her legs.

On reaction, Ann's teammates started to run forward to give chase to the shadow in hopes of changing him back. However, they were stopped by Ann stomping in front of them and grasping his shaft between his fingers. Stroking his rigid member, he cocked an eye towards the other Phantom Thieves.

"Alright wimps, I got two questions," Ann began, continuing to fondle his manhood. "One, who is over 18? Second, who wants to give my dick a good work out?"

There was a moment of hesitation, giving the group enough time to fully take in Ann's figure. Eventually, two of the women in the group raised a pair of shaky hands. Though Ann was pleased with the turn out, his smug grin grew even wider upon seeing one of the guys raise his arm and step forward to take up Ann's offer.