

# Princess and The Folk Cuisine

Commission for MaximumSpooks - Fire Emblem Engage

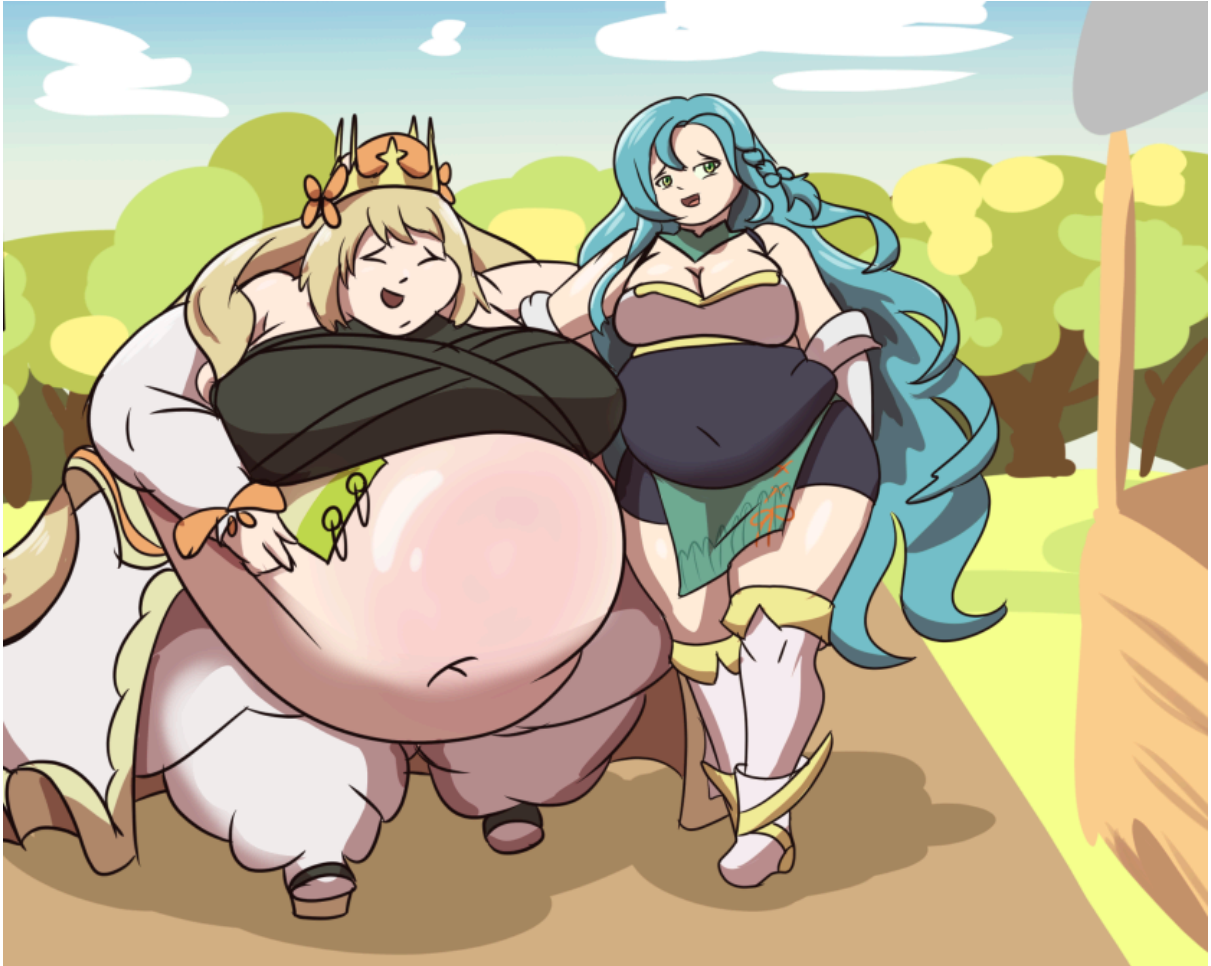


Illustration by SlimeJayStudio

The Kingdom of Firene truly lived up to its moniker as Kingdom of Abundance, with lush fields, forests teeming with game and orchards full of sweet fruits. Celebrating the victory in the war against the Fell Dragon, the whole domain was busy with festivities. And festivities meant one thing - folk cuisine.

For Chloe, the palace knight escorting princess Celine on their promised trip together, this was the best time of her life. She could spend days sampling teas with her beloved princess and spend evenings partying and eating her fill of marinated snake eggs, fried geckos and jellied eels. The only thing she wished for was for her dear princess to join her in the festivities. The food tastes best in a good company after all.

The first chance to coax Celine to finally try out some of the fabled folk delicacies came surprisingly soon into their trip thanks to the princess's love of all things tea related. It just so happened that one of the stalls Celine noticed during her jellied meat sampling escapade was serving a special called a fortified honey tea. Wanting to please her liege, currently busy with looking at the performers upon the main stage at centre of the party, the knight quickly brought two full mugs of the pleasantly smelling brew, forgetting to ask for the ingredients.

"Thank you, Chloe!", said the princess, lifting the mug to her mouth. "This smells really fruity but rather spicy and sharp", she commented on the special tea before taking a deep chug. "This is wonderful, Chloe! It's so sweet and spicy!", exclaimed the princess.

"I'm glad you like it, my Princess Celine.", said Chloe before taking a sip herself. The moment the tea touched her mouth she understood why her princess was so overjoyed. The drink had a deep fruity aroma with hints of ginger and nutmeg giving it some kick. The amount of honey dissolved inside perfectly counterbalanced any bitterness. Few more sips in, the knight has noticed something strange about the drink. After taking a few deeper sniffs, Chloe exclaimed: "This tea has been sweetened with a liquor!".

"Chloe... I want something.", said clearly tipsy Celine holding an empty mug.

"Princess Celine, maybe we should rest a bit? That mug had about two shots of strong liquor inside.", said a concerned knight.

Celine leaned onto her knight, lifted her head to look her in the eyes and said in a sweet tone: "I want some of that fried gecko you had earlier. Can we go grab some?"

For a moment, Chloe doubted herself. On one hand, the princess was clearly drunk and in need of being escorted out of the party to sleep it off. On the other hand, it was the first time ever Celine actually asked to try folk cuisine out of her own will. Herself a bit tipsy and craving something salty, Chloe decided to go and grab some gecko skewers for herself and the princess.

After a short walk, Chloe returned with several wooden sticks of roasted lizards, expecting to eat most of them herself.

"Princess Celine, there are the requested skewers.", said Chloe handing her liege a roasted gecko glistening from greasy sauce.

“Thank you, Chloe! They look so tasty!”, said the merrily drunk princess.

“It’s my pleasure, princess.”

Chloe couldn’t help but look at the princess with a certain anticipation. Celine wasn’t normally a person to appreciate greasy, spicy and salty reptile roast, so the knight fully expected that she would turn it down halfway through. She watched Celine take the first bite, then another one and pause.

“It’s delish!”, exclaimed the drunk royal before returning to devouring her skewer.

With a few surprisingly gluttonous bites, the princess has finished the whole skewer and wiped the sauce from her mouth with a handkerchief. She then patted her belly and proclaimed: “These are great, Chole! Please, give me another one.”

“Of course, princess Celine”, responded the knight, before giving her another skewer, fully expecting it to be the last thing Celine would eat for tonight.

To Chloe’s utter astonishment, princess Celine not only wolfed down the second roasted gecko as fast as the first one, but asked for the third helping. With three whole lizards gone and her belly visibly bloated, the princess demanded to go try out the marinated snakes and fish pies. Chloe was stunned not only by her liege enthusiasm, but also by the fact that the lithe girl was somehow able to keep up with her when it came to the sheer quantity of foods they ate. Grilled geckos, fish pies, snake roasts, even the fried toad legs found their way into the royal stomach tonight. This revelry ended up with a visibly overstuffed Celine drifting away into alcohol and overeating induced sleep during the desert and being carried away by Chloe so she can get some much needed rest.

After the festival, Princess Celine woke up groggy, as if she was still half asleep. Quick assessment of her memories from yesterday and the heavy feeling inside her stomach pointed towards the two culprits: alcohol and folk cuisine. After slowly rising up and doing a few quick stretches, Celine noticed a pleasant lack of a hangover, which she attributed to all the greasy and salty foods in her belly. Not paying too much attention to what she assumed was just temporary bloat in her stomach, she rang for her maids and began her morning routine before going to meet Chloe during breakfast.

The breakfast was surprisingly uneventful, with the exception of one thing - the topic of the conversation. For the first time since they knew each other, Celine and Chloe were on the same page regarding the folk cuisine. After what felt like a good half an hour of chatting while nibbling on the sandwiches, Celine asked Chloe one all important question about their plans for the evening.

“Chloe, we still have a festival to attend tonight and I wanted to ask you for a favour.”, said the princess.

“Yes, Princess Celine?”

“Will you show me some tasty folk cuisine like you did yesterday?”

“Yes, of course, Princess Celine!”, exclaimed the overjoyed knight. For the first time it seemed like her beloved princess was going to enjoy the festivities the same way she did and she wasn’t going to waste her chance. Tonight, she was going to let Celine sample the finest jellied eels, pickled and fried feet and best roasted organ meats the locals had to offer!

The party has started as usual, with the princess attending the opening ceremony as a guest of honour and Chloe standing by, waiting for the proper festivities to begin and thinking about the tasty regional treats awaiting her in the stalls. But tonight, something different was brewing. Tonight, Chloe was tasked by her princess with a special task of preparing a folk cuisine menu for them both to enjoy. Menu that tonight included pickled fishes, fried pig skins and of course a lot of local mead. For sake of Celine’s still tender palette, the knight decided to start with something easy, that’s it the big horn of sweet mead and some smoked cheese with berries.

“Chloe, what’s in this drink? It smells sweet but slightly sharp.”, asked the princess holding the big mug of mead.

“That’s mead, Princess Celine. It’s kind of like wine or beer, but made from honey.”, answered the knight.

“It sounds great! I need a drink after that salty cheese. Cheers!”, exclaimed the princess while raising her mug.

“Long live the princess Celine!”, responded Chloe while raising her mug.

“Long live the princess!”, responded the other people around the stall, slurring slightly from the amount of mead already coursing through her veins.

As Celine drank without care in the world, Chloe could see her face change as if all the stress from her royal duties melted away. After the first pint, the normally dignified princess has turned into an easy going party girl, casually munching on a bowl of fried pigskins and asking for seconds.

“My tummy rumbles, hehe. I want something to eat~”, laughed the drunk princess.

And just like that, she grabbed the second pint of mead and started to drag Chloe around the stalls. Pickled catfish, roasted cheese, fried snakes and grilled frogs - all devoured by a merry royal. Soon, even Chloe started to feel the effects of alcohol and stopped worrying about her mistress’s sudden burst of appetite. The night turned into a blur of meat, cheese and mead. Neither Celine nor Chloe could remember much, except that after dancing together during the last dance, they woke up in the carriage back to the castle, both wearing the over decorated straw hats from one of the stalls.

The next day, Celine was a bit under the weather. When asked about it, she just said that she felt a bit bloated after yesterday’s party. She also claimed that her underwear must have been washed in hot water and shrunk. Curious about the situation and worried about his

liege, Louis the palace knight started asking Chloe questions about what's going on with their princess.

"Chloe, I know I told you that I love it when girls have fun together, but I'm a bit worried about our lady overindulging lately.", asked Louis.

"I don't think we need to worry about it, the festivities are slowing down and she barely partied properly for two days.", answered Chloe.

"It's easy to say for somebody with your... constitution.", said the palace knight in a quiet voice.

"What does that mean?", remarked the blue haired girl with a certain indignity.

"Don't get me wrong! I didn't mean anything bad, it's just that I'm not sure that our princess Celine can't handle the same hearty fare as you or me. We are knights after all. I'm just worried about her eating habits.", said Louis in an apologetic tone.

Suddenly, princess Celine appeared and interjected into discussion: "What are you talking about? Is there some problem with food in the castle?"

"Oh, nothing is wrong, Princess Celine. We were just discussing the question of festivities.", said Louis, trying to steer the topic away from the topic of how Celine's clothes clearly looked tighter around her midsection.

"That's great! I actually wanted to talk with you and Chloe about it. I feel like we should slow down with festivities a bit. I might have finally developed the taste for the folk cuisine, but partying is wearing me down too much.", responded the princess, while massaging her bloated tummy.

"Temperance and balance are key to good life, Princess Celine.", said Louis, hopeful that whatever the issue is on its way to resolving itself.

"We can arrange a less demanding visit schedule. Maybe Etie can go and handle some formalities on festines. What do you think, Princess Celine?", suggested Chloe.

"That's an excellent idea, Chloe!", exclaimed Celine before making a pause to massage her tummy some more. "I need to rest today. I'll be in my room with some herbal tea."

After Celine finally left, Chloe patted Louis on his back and said: "See? The problem has fixed itself."

"I hope so.", sighed Louis.

"Now we just need to wait till festivities end and our Princess returns to normal. Judging by her mood today, she's bound to slow down soon.", said Chloe, clearly tempting fate.

Princess Celine did, in fact, slow down a bit, but breaking away from the chaotic cycle of stuffing herself silly at festivals and sleeping off the hangovers had an opposite than expected effect on her and her waistline. Instead of overeating once or twice per week, the blonde royal was now casually snacking on copious amounts of fried, smoked and pickled folk delicacies each day. As her appetite steadily grew, so did the frequency of her complaints about feeling bloated. Of course, after a week or so, the “bloating” was just the feeling of her growing layer of adipose straining against her dresses, especially around her waist. The fear of princess noticing her own growing frame and causing a scene has driven the royal tailors to work overtime trying to keep up with enlarging her clothes before she notices the increased tightness or worse, causes them to burst in seams while sitting down.

Day by day, ounce by ounce, princess Celine was steadily plumping up. After merely two months, her lithe figure was already lost under the piles of pillowy fat. Her weight gain has gone past a mere beer belly, evolving into a full body layer of adipose. In particular, the areas that grew out the most were her lap filling gut and her ever widening posterior. To the astonishment and horror of palace staff, the princess’s ass seemed to bulge outwards to the point where it started to collide with the frame of her dress.

The day when the royal tailor finally removed the wire hoop to make more space for the ever expanding hips marked the end of era. Seeing the wide ball gown propped just by the shelf like buttocks of the princess was both a surreal and a horrific sight for Louis and Chloe. Their beloved Celine was slowly turning into a walking butterball, one literal, lizard tail stuffed butterball at time.

Of course, there were casualties. Countless items knocked down by royal hips, multiple chairs retired due cracked armrests and buckling legs and seemingly unending tide of clothes that failed to contain the growing abundance of the princess of Kingdom of Abundance.

Even Chloe’s waistline didn’t escape unscratched. While her active lifestyle kept her safe from the worst effects of accompanying Celine’s increasingly feastlike meals, she could see that her once toned body was losing its definition. Just when she was contemplating the soft layer of pudge that now covered up her once chiselled abs, Louis entered her room with an obvious complaint.

“Chloe, isn’t it time to actually acknowledge the elephant in the room?”

“How rude!”, exclaimed the turquoise haired knight, before realising that the “elephant” part didn’t refer to her protruding stomach. “Uh... I mean, we shouldn’t refer to our princess’s temporary issues like that. We need to be delicate.”

“Chloe, don’t you think that we are already past the point of treating princess Celine’s issues as temporary? Yesterday, she got stuck in her chair while doing paperwork and snacking.”  
“Aren’t you exaggerating, Louis?”

“This armchair was big enough for two fully grown adults. This means that our once petite princess is now wider than two people. We need to act, now.”

“I know, I have just finished preparing her special tea to help our princess with her digestion issues...”, said Chloe in a slightly sheepish tone, betraying the fact that she herself has found this solution inadequate.

“At this point, we need something more than digestion aid. Our princess is...”, before Louis could finish, he was interrupted by the sound of heavy footsteps signalling the arrival of the princess Celine. The door swung open, revealing a visibly worn out and shockingly massive royal.

“I’m sorry for... huff... being late, Chloe. Huff... The walk from the garden took me longer than usual today. Wheeze... Oh... Good morning, Louis... Phew...”, said the princess while trying to catch breath after the massive strain of trying to walk at a brisk pace for fifteen minutes.

With the princess standing right before her, Chloe couldn’t deny the gravity of the situation anymore. Princess Celine wasn’t merely fat, she was a living monument of shameless obesity. Chloe tried to assess the situation, giving her liege a closer look. Celine’s most striking feature was, of course, her massive, round belly barely kept from hanging past her thighs by her overstrained corset, which threatened to snap with each heavy breath. On the belly rested two heavy mounds of fat filled breasts. Since the princess was once a petite woman, her over engorged bosom was nearly pure lard with little of the natural firmness as evidenced by the flabby flesh spilling over the edges of her strained bra. Celine’s face, while still incredibly cute, has changed dramatically from its former slender look, gaining constantly blushing chubby cheeks and always visible second chin.

“Huff... I need to sit down.”, said Celine, slowly waddling the table. As she trudged past her retainers, Chloe could see the posterior of her princess in all its overly abundant glory. Atop two pillowy pillars of her legs rested two mounds of the soft, smooth flesh, each one bigger and wider than even the most extravagant dress frame the princess used to wear. Watching as the two surprisingly perky boulders of adipose swayed back and forth made Chloe and Louis mesmerised for a moment.

Celine sat down, her massive buttocks almost completely engulfing the poor chair she chose. Louis and Chloe quietly marvelled at both the sheer girth of their princess and the strength of palace furniture as Celine shifted awkwardly, trying to find a comfortable position. Finally, she settled down and started to drink the herbal tea Chloe prepared for her to help her with her stomach.

“Ah, I can feel that this tea is really working wonders, Chloe. My stomach feels much better now.”, said Celine while sipping the slightly bitter herbal brew. “This strong taste is a perfect contrast to biscuits, don’t you think?”, continued the princess while helping herself to cookies.

“Of course, Princess Celine.”, politely agreed Chloe, not wanting to mention that the herbal tea for digestion shouldn’t probably be taken with a whole platter of tea biscuits at once.

“I’m sure this tea will help me with my recent feeling of discomfort.”, said Celine, patting her belly, seemingly oblivious to her gut’s real size.

“Princess Celine, I think I might know about the cause of your discomfort...”, said Louis, trying to confront the princess in the most polite way possible.

“Oh? And that would be?”, said Celine, still munching on biscuits.

“Princess, did you perhaps consider that your recent foray into folk cuisine might be the source of your recent discontent?”, continued the valet, still purposely avoiding any mentions of weight gain.

“Well, I suppose that I might have overindulged on greasy foods lately. Still, I think that it’s not a real problem right now since I have returned to a more usual diet.”, said Celine, quietly ignoring that despite slowing down on her festival binges she was still eating more than twice the usual amount of food.

“I’m sure that whatever troubles our princess is just a case of winter blues. It’s our first truly peaceful winter in years after all and we all need something to do without constant training and cooped up with paperwork all day.”, interjected Chloe, trying to salvage the discussion and excuse her own recent weight gain. “Princess Celine, how about we try doing some light training after our teatime?”

“That’s a great idea, Chloe, though I might pass this chance today. I’m feeling a bit sluggish lately.”, said the princess, still trying to avoid admitting that even the light exercise might be too much for her right now.

“I feel like some movement would be helpful. After all, being stuck in the office for too long isn’t the right environment for a lady.”, said Louis, giving Chloe a meaningful look asking for support.

“That’s right, I’m also recently spending too much time circling between my office desk and the dinner table. I feel like this peace is starting to make me grow soft.”, said Chloe, deciding that maybe being the first one to acknowledge their weight gain will make the talk less awkward for Celine.

In slightly awkward silence, Celine glanced at her retainers then at her own gut straining against her corset and dress. She knew she was growing fat, but she still refused to admit that it was anything more than some winter weight. Finally, she put down her empty teacup and decided to take this conversation seriously.

“Chloe, Louis, I know what you both mean and I know that you both care about me and my health. Still, I feel like you are acting too distant to me. I know that the issue is about my recent weight gain, but you are making it sound too grim. It’s only a bit of a winter weight I can lose before summer, right?”, said Celine, patting her stomach to assure her retainers and more importantly herself that it’s just a bit of excess pudge instead of the massive mound of lard. “Now, I have some matters to attend to at my office. We can talk about it later.”



With these words, Celine proceeded to try to get up and walk away, before finding herself unable to lift her weight from the overly small chair in one smooth motion. Undeterred, she started to heave herself up, trying to use the table next to her as support. Just when she was about to rise up, she heard a snapping sound. The lace holding her corset together finally gave up. Shocked, the princess plopped back down on her hair, causing her gut to finally break free from confines and sprawl around her pillowy lap filling it whole.

Free from the pressure on her abandonment, Celine took a deep breath. Still too shocked to properly react, she managed to get up from chair, causing the remains of her corset to fall off her and her belly to hang down to her thighs like an apron of a wobbly flesh. Inside Celine, her royal pride battled with her feelings of shame. Resolved to maintain the remains of her dignity, she said: "From tomorrow, I will solve this problem. I assume that I can count on your discretion.", and started to waddle towards the door, hoping that neither Louis nor Chloe would see her blushing in shame.

"We have seen nothing, Princess Celine", said Louis trying to assure the princess and to calm himself down.

"Yes. It was just an ordinary teatime.", said Chloe while picking up remains of the corset.

When the heavy footsteps of the overabundant princess finally quiet down, Chloe finally broke the awkward silence.

"Tomorrow, me and our princess are starting a diet.", she said.

"I will help as much as I can.", said Louis.

Then, they both left the room having quietly resolved to never mention today's events to anybody. Both retainers felt a strange feeling of hopefulness since their princess had finally acknowledged her weight gain. Louis thought mostly about how to manage Celine's diet to get her appetite to normal levels, while Chloe was busy thinking about exercise routines somebody of her size can attempt. Lost in thoughts, they didn't notice one looming threat to the royal waistline - the new season of festivities starting in the spring. Whether or not the overabundant princess of Kingdom of Abundance will lose her weight or lose to the allure of folk cuisine, we can be sure that the Kingdom of Firene's palace life will never again be the same.