

## EyeBeast's Bounties Prompt Compilation

### Writing Prompt 479

Prompt: Female hero has a low level bounty to gather blueberries for a baker, but she eats the berries causing her to become a gassy fat blueberry woman.

With the demon lord vanquished, the kind of work heroes usually did became infrequent at best. None so was this truer for even the mighty Mildred, a proud sword wielder that had ended many a nefarious foe. Her fighting skills were put on the backburner for the day, instead using her battle-worn fingers to gather up rank smelling blueberries for a local baker. The ridiculousness of the situation was not lost on her, making her wonder why she was doing such a menial task and for such little pay. More than a little bitter about her lot in life, she decided to go against the baker's warnings and shoved a handful of the berries down her throat.

The rancid odor that clung to the fruit betrayed an otherworldly flavor that pushed Mildred into devouring everything in her basket. Emptying out what she had already collected, she then turned her attention towards the immense grove before her to sate her tongue. Too busy stuffing her face with the strange berries, she failed to notice the side effects until it was too late.

Sweet juices flowing down her tongue inevitably leaked past her lips and onto her swelling gut. Feeling the chill of liquid across her exposed belly button, she looked down to see her mid-section was rapidly swelling up. As time passed, more and more of her body became enveloped by the sphere and a dark shade of blue similar to the berries crept across her skin. As her arms and legs sunk into her mass and juice poured from her swollen nipples, she took note of another feature that made her resemble the tainted berries.

Mildred's frantic flailing sloshed around the cursed juice inside of her body. The various gas bubbles created in her panic found release in the form of an echoing belch that reeked of her

previous meal. A similarly disgusting expulsion of flatulence erupted from the rear, enshrouding her in the rotten stench. Not one to give up so easily, she continued to roll her blueberry-like body back and forth, trying to preserve through her constant bombardment of burps and farts. Although she wasn't getting anywhere fast, at the very least it would be easy for someone to find her when the baker came to check on what had happened to their precious produce.

## Writing Prompt 480

Prompt: Urbosa is out on an adventure when she accidentally causes harm to a horse. The horse god of Hyrule turns her into a dorse as punishment.

Urbosa rarely came to Hyrule to hunt, but the allure of bringing a sizable deer back to the village for a feast was too great. Trekking through one of the more remote corners of Hyrule, she pushed back her ponytail of red hair and focused her eyes on something moving in the distance. Acting a little too rashly, she knocked an arrow and fired it as the first thing she saw with four legs. Rushing through the foliage with a smile on her blue lips, she pushed through a series of bushes to find a horse lying wounded on the ground. As she reached out to try and ease the creature's pain, a voice spoke in her head.

"How dare you," the voice boomed. "In penance for what you have done to my creatures, you will suffer an unfortunate fate. You will be turned into a horse so that you may...NO. I have a much more suitable form in mind for someone like you who only wishes to sate your base needs."

Before Urbosa could plead her innocence, her body became enveloped by a strange light. The first thing to go were her hands and feet, with hooves taking over her toes and fingers to force her down on all fours. Her mouth became stretched out, mimicking that of a horse despite having her tongue constantly sticking out of her O shaped lips. Heft was added to her torso, with even more being spread onto her breasts and ass. As she shook about her assets, she became very aware of the girthy, two-foot long cock that crept up beneath her undercarriage. As she trotted over to a nearby puddle of water to look over her cursed form, a single word hung in her mind: "Dorse."

That word was the last coherent thought Urbosa had as the spirit stuck a vibrating rod into her puffy anus. Letting out a shrill cry of ecstasy, her mind became flooded with urges to breed and be bred. Spotting a Hylian on the horizon, she galloped over to to them, the constant shaking of her assets and dick only worsening her urges. As she approached an awestruck Link, her bestial brain hoped that he would be the one would sate her need for ultimate pleasure.

## Writing Prompt 481

Prompt: A short goblin gets rejected from a water park ride because she's too short. She solves her problem by using the air pump near the shed to grow her size.

“Too short my ass,” Eavox the goblin girl muttered as she stomped away from the water slide. “And on top of that, he had the nerve to call me a damn kid with these things,” she continued, grasping her pair of heavy breasts barely contained by her bikini top. “Who the hell does he think he is treating me like that? I swear, this entire fantasy water park is run by goblin racists. When the city council hears about this...”

Eavox trailed off as her eyes caught sight of something near a work shed. A wide grin stretched across her green face as she sprinted towards the object. Keeping her pointed ears open for any signs of the staff, she grasped the magical inflation device with malicious intent. Popping the hose into her mouth, she vigorously began to pump the device in the hopes of increase her small stature to meet the height requirements for the rides.

The goblin woman’s grin grew alongside her body as it inflated with air. A few pumps were all it took to burst off her swimsuit to leave plenty of room for her form to take on the influx of air. More than tripling her initial size, she made passing squeezes at her swollen bosom and butt cheeks before she attempted to turn off the machine. Fumbling with the device using her plumped up fingers accidentally hit the automatic inflation switch and filled her with a mix of air and concern.

Eavox’s body continued to swell, growing well past the size of the nearby shed by the time her feet were picked up off the ground. Rolling her buoyant body around, she scrambled to find something to stop herself from growing any further. Rising higher and higher into the air, she managed to grab a hose at the last second before rising up over the park.

Clenching the hose tight between her fingers, Eavox could only watch as she hovered over the water park. Though she was several hundred feet up, she could still hear and see the shocked gasps from the park goers below at the living, green balloon she had become. Through the panicked masses she could see a group of staff hurrying towards the shed to get her down. To pass the time, she made sure to roll herself to face the water slide that she had recently been turned away from. Making damn sure the attendant could see her, she used the puffy fingers of her free hand to good use to show off a quite impolite gesture.

## Writing Prompt 482

Prompt: An overtired woman has been struggling to sleep at night and has decided to try listening to a hypnosis video. In her delirious state of mind, she accidentally opens a video that will transform the viewer into a fat anthro rabbit.

Bella sat at her computer desk, swapping through different videos in the hopes that one of them would be the real thing. After many sleepless nights, her coworkers had recommended that she try out hypnosis. While she wasn't one to believe in such things, she was willing to do anything for a good night's rest. Becoming more desperate with each failed attempt, her fingers accidentally clicked on a video titled, "Chubby Bunny Relaxation Hypnosis."

Realizing her mistake, Bella reached out to stop the video only to be stopped by a soothing voice drifting into her ears. The words filled her with a sense of ease, making her listen to the speaker go on about a fantasy of being a happy, chubby bunny without a care in the world. Bella continued to listen, her body slumping in her chair and her mouth hanging open as she was put in a trance. Drool dripping out of her hanging mouth and her eyes focused on the speaker, she willingly let her body give in to the video's orders.

Bella's dainty pajamas were split apart as her body was packed on with pudge. The abundance of added weight came with a thin coating of soft, pink fur that covered every inch of her. The drool leaking from her mouth was partially stopped by her buck teeth, but a few drops still managed to leak onto her melon-sized breasts and sizable belly. Flickering her long ears as she continued to fall into the video's spell, she only moved from her seat when she was ordered to stand up.

Pushing away from her chair, Bella swiveled her wide hips around to stare out into her bedroom. She didn't hesitate for even a second as she was ordered to hop. Putting her stocky legs

to good use, Bella began to jump across her floor, shaking her wobbling ass cheeks with every leap. An idiotic smile began to spread across her face, the constant shaking of her pudge putting her in a state of simple serenity. Though she was far from her goal of calming down enough to get a good night's rest, she was at least enjoying her time as a chubby bunny.



## Writing Prompt 483

Prompt: Tharja casts a spell to make herself more attractive to Robin. The spell backfires and instead turns her into a milky, big-titted cowgirl who can only moo and graze.

Hidden amongst the tents of the Shepherd's camp, Tharja set her eyes on her beloved moving amongst the soldiers. As Robin drew closer, her black-painted fingernails traced the words written on the tome in her hands. Weary eyes looking over the spell, she could only focus on the part that said it would make her irresistible. Flicking back her long black hair, she waved a hand in the air to cast the spell to claim Robin as her own.

The malicious smile on Tharja's face faltered as the magic took hold of her body. She let out an involuntary yelp as she felt the top portion of her dress become tight against her chest. Just before her hands could grasp her swelling mammaries, they were instead directed towards the tail that emerged from right above her butt. Swinging about the new appendage and flickering her flattened ears, she turned her attention back towards the tome. It was only then she realized that the spell was intended not for humans, but for cattle.

Though she tried to call out for help, all that came out was a deep MOO that came alongside a drastic change in mindset. Following some innate urges, her fingers began to tear away the rest of her outfit to leave her completely nude. No longer bound by fabric, her udder-sized tits were free to sway about. Each shake brought with it a sprinkle of sweet milk from her plump nipples. Giving her bosom a tight squeeze, she let out another moo of ecstasy as she let loose a spray of her milk and the last vestiges of her old self melted away.

The sight and sounds of Tharja the cow girl were more than enough to garner Robin's attention. Upon seeing her beloved staring at her, Tharja began to walk towards him with her hooved feet. Walking right past him, she got down on her hands and knees to begin gobbling up

grass. The leafy diet would make the perfect fuel for heavy breasts, ensuring that she would have plenty of milk when it came time for Robin to take care of her swollen teats.

## Writing Prompt 484

Prompt: Beidou and Ningguang get into a drinking contest where Beidou ends up drunk expanded and gassy while Ningguang is just fine.

Sitting at an out of the way bar in the capital city of Liyue, Ningguang pushed back her strands of white hair as she downed another glass of fine liquor. While she waited for the bartender to refill her drink, she turned to the side to see her companion chugging down a mug of ale. Letting out a satisfied gasp, Beidou flourished her silky, dark-brown hair to show off a grin towards Ningguang as she reveled in her head start for their little competition. While Ningguang had at first shirked off something as vulgar as a drinking contest, a secondary motive had her moving with just enough speed to make it look like she was trying to beat Beidou's ridiculous binging.

Ningguang continued to gently sip her drink as she watched Beidou down one mug of beer after another. A red flush across the captain's face showed off her drunken stupor as she continued to chug booze. Beidou's belly swelled to accommodate the influx of alcohol, pushing the limits of her clothing as her gut grew to a size that would make a pregnant woman blush. Despite her high levels of intoxication and the sight of her belly peeking out from tears in her outfit, Beidou continued until she had finished off the equivalent of an entire keg of ale.

As Beidou downed her final mug, the side effects of her binge drinking finally hit her. Trying to stand up led her to falling towards the ground to balance atop her spherical, barrel-sized belly. Wobbling back and forth, the sloshing of the gallons upon gallons of booze in her stomach was overshadowed by a gurgling noise. Continuing to futilely flail her arms to try and stand up, Beidou released a loud BWOOOOOOOORRRRPPP that echoed through the room.

Watching the once proud captain continue to shake and burp elicited a small laugh from Ningguang. Paying off the sizable tab and getting up from her seat, she offered Beidou a hand in helping her stand up. Unflinchingly weathering a burp to the face, Ningguang managed to get the inebriated pirate captain up on her feet. Shuffling Beidou towards the door, she made sure to congratulate her on her well-deserved victory and promised that they would have to do this again in the future.

## Writing Prompt 485

Prompt: Popular girl gets turned into a fat nerd, but her bitch personality remains. She continues to bully other nerds in hopes of reclaiming her old position despite being in worse shape than them.

It was a tale as old as time. Tired of the blonde bimbo named Vanessa using her popularity and beauty to take over campus, two geeky girls with an interest in the supernatural decided to teach her a lesson. Multiple nights spent pouring over various texts got them the exact curse they needed for the deed. When the time was right, they sat and waited outside of Vanessa's sorority until she stepped out. As soon as she was in the right spot, the curse was cast.

Vanessa's curves slumped as her body took on hundreds of pounds of weight. Her drooping breasts and buttocks were small in comparison to the sizable belly that took up the space of her once flat mid-section. Still dealing with the shock of her added weight, there was little Vanessa could do about the braces that appeared along her teeth and the pair of wide-rimmed glasses that perched atop her grease-covered nose. Watching her swing her oily locks of unkempt, black hair, the two geek girls ran off in anticipation for the moment Vanessa would learn her lesson. Unfortunately, that moment never came.

Though Vanessa was in a depressive spell for a day or two at the loss of her traditional beauty, her desire to control people won out in the end. Waddling around campus with the same bitchy attitude, she made it her mission to regain a mass of followers to meet her every need. Despite not looking the same, her lingering bad attitude and need for power allowed her to very easily bring most of the student body under her control.

Over the span of a month, Vanessa had claimed the largest sorority house on campus as her own. When not using her peers to get through classes with straight A's, she would waste

away her days taking up the entirety of a couch. Watching a variety of movies and TV shows, she would call upon various students that were in her debt to bring her food on a daily basis. Among this group of people under her thumb were the very two geeky girls that had made her like this. When not being bossed around by their own creation, the two women used what little free time they had to desperately search for a way to fix their mistake.

## Writing Prompt 486

Prompt: Miu Iruma pleasures herself with a dildo she made. The side effects of the invention make her pussy large enough for her to sit on like a bean bag.

In a desperate need to relieve some stress and push her inventing skills, Miu Iruma had made a quite peculiar invention. At first glance it was just a typical dildo with the same shade of pink as her uniform. However, the true genius of the device was in the set of batteries inside that had been cobbled together using some leftover machinery parts from the failed, pleasure bot experiment she had performed on her 18<sup>th</sup> birthday. Eager to test out her sex toy, she pulled down her skirt, spread her legs, and got to work.

Turning on the device gifted her with a shiver of pleasure unlike anything she had felt before. Continuing to plunge the toy into her womanhood further spread the euphoric feeling through her body, making her blonde hair stand straight on end. It was upon reaching her first orgasm that she realized a “unique” side effect of her invention.

Pulling away the device allowed her to see her labia puff up with added heft. Similar growths affected the rest of her womanhood, forcing her legs further apart. Seeing the girth being added onto her clitoris didn't fill her with worry or dread, but instead a desire to see just how far she could go.

Once more valuing discovery over safety, she put the toy on the highest setting and went to town on her puffed up pussy. Her soft moans turned into loud cries of ecstasy as she was overcome with pleasure. Over and over again she was forced to cum, each release further engorging her vagina to monstrous proportions. So preoccupied with her rising levels of pleasure, she was only forced to stop as she was pushed out of her chair and the toy flew out of her hands.

Watching her precious device roll across the ground, Miu attempted to chase after it. She however remained still, the engorged lips of her pussy keeping her in place. Balancing atop the bean bag chair-like mass of flesh, she was left with an aching need for further stimulation. Once more letting her imagination take hold, she dove her hands into the depths of her monstrous womanhood, eager to continue exploring the fruits of her labor.



## Writing Prompt 487

Prompt: An adventurer discovers an Orc Relic that resembles some sort of fertility statue. The relic has been cursed and after touching it, the adventurer transforms into a behemoth orc woman in heat.

Eager to please her order with the power of her righteous fist, Gloria the paladin had taken the lead in charging towards the orc's encampment. The disappointment she felt as she climbed over the ridge to find the remnants of a deserted campsite was immeasurable. While the rest of her party rummaged through the camp in the hopes of finding something valuable, she instead set her sights on finding anything to help track down the vile creatures.

Following a set of footprints, Gloria's search was put on hold for a moment as she spotted something sticking out of the dirt. Pulling up the stone statue, she was repulsed at the sight of what was obviously an orc fertility idol based on its enormous curves. Without a second thought she slammed the statue against the ground and unwittingly subjected herself to the curse inside.

Though Gloria was already well built, the added bulk of muscles being added to her easily doubled her size in a matter of moments. Though she tried to push back the curse with holy magic, there was little she could do to stop her gut from bulging out into a massive beer belly. The sound of her armor being burst apart by her influx of dark green skin called forth her teammates to witness her fate. All they could do was stare as the once proud paladin developed a set of heavy mammaries fit for nursing an entire litter of orc children. Swaying about her meaty rear with the help of her stocky leg muscles, Gloria flung her locks of black hair to get them away from the tusks jutting out of her mouth.

Finally understanding that she had been turned into a monstrous orc woman, Gloria's first thought was to turn to her allies for help. Taking a step forward, she had to stop as her gaze lingered upon the muscles and groins of her male comrades. Drool began to leak from her mouth as a twinge of wanting was felt in her womanhood. Reaching out her hand towards her teammates, she was broken out of her lust-filled stupor by the sound of her foot stomping against her abandoned armor.

Trying to regain a semblance of her dignity, Gloria turned away from the rest of her group and began stomping after the tracks. She managed to get the others to stop staring at her ass and start moving with a lofty announcement that they would be able to force the orcs to change her back. Though her words were enough to convince the others, they weren't nearly strong enough to prove to herself that she wasn't seeking out the orcs with the desire of finding a proper mate to make the most use of her fertile body.

## Writing Prompt 488

Prompt: Samus Aran falls into a pool of alien slime while in her zero suit. This causes her to turn into a very fat and pregnant multi-boob slug in the colors of her suit.

Low on energy and ammo, Samus had to make every shot count as she ran through the Space Pirate facility. Though she had routed through most of the enemy forces, it had come at the cost of most of her armor being damaged in the process. Forced to rush above a catwalk in only her zero suit and pistol in hand, she turned on her heels at the sound of metal scraping behind her. Seeing a single space pirate limp their way towards her, she managed to get a shot off. With its last dying breath, the pirate shot its weapon, forcing Samus to leap off of the catwalk and into the vat of mysterious goo below.

Sinking into the glowing substance, she managed to pull herself out before her head sunk beneath the surface. Scrambling to find a way out, she didn't have time to acknowledge the strange feeling of something slipping into her body. With what little strength remained, she managed to pull herself out of the vat and leap to the ground. Rolling across the cold, metal floor, she tried to wipe away whatever was covering her. This frantic wiping gradually slowed to a crawl as her arms and legs were absorbed into her torso to help fuel her drastic transformation.

The blue covering of her suit melded with her skin as her body began to surge with added heft and length. To make up for her loss of legs, she developed a pudgy tail that swayed about as she continued to change. Growing tall enough to see above the vat, she watched as the underside of her blue, sticky body began to develop swollen, spherical protrusion. Craning her long neck down to stare at the growths, she let out an involuntary yelp as she realized that each one of them was an engorged breast complete with overly plump teats. Constricting her body and wincing at

the feeling at her dozens of boobs sliding across the floor, she wondered the exact purpose of such a radical mutation.

Samus unfortunately got her answer as she felt a single, large bump lift her sluggish body off of the ground. Squirming about her awkward form, she managed to maneuver herself to have her back against the wall. Given a good look at the entirety of her undercarriage, she finally noticed the bulging globe that stuck out from the mid-section of her worm-like body. Swinging her neck closer to the protrusion, she winced as she saw things wriggling inside. It then finally dawned on her the purpose of her multiple rows of breasts: to feed the young slug creatures that were now growing in her very pregnant and swollen belly.

## Writing Prompt 489

Prompt: In the far future, struggling women sell their attractive features to a beauty company and walk out butter faces.

“Thank you very much, Ms. Stranders,” the scientist said, securing the legal papers in case of any further legal problems. “Once the procedure is complete, your debt will be repaid.”

“Yeah, yeah,” Samantha said, once more looking over her super model-like body and flawless face before stepping into the machine. “Let’s just get this over with.”

Sealing Samantha in the chamber, the scientist activated the beauty transfer device. Samantha’s once flawless face became marred with warts, a long, crooked nose, and series of buck teeth sticking out of her mouth. Her body became further sullied as her once perky breasts sagged like deflated balloons against her chunky, double-over beer belly. Flopping around her wide feet made her wince at the feeling of her chunky thighs and drooping ass. Brushing her long, skinny fingers against the coarse hair lining her saggy arms, she hazarded to look at her reflection in the nearby mirror. She had to stifle a scream as she looked upon her disfigured face and the wiry, black hair sticking out of her scalp.

As the procedure completed and the machine stopped, Samantha waddled her way out of the device. Wrapping herself up with a robe to hide some of her ugliness, she looked upon the recipient of her former beauty absolutely adoring her bought assets and face. Vowing to make back the necessary money to get her old looks back, Samantha shuffled out of the lab, trying to ignore the looks of disgust of the people she passed along the way.

## Writing Prompt 490

Prompt: An over competitive husband and wife couple decide to arm wrestle to settle an argument. He bulks up, only to find she had the exact same idea.

It all came down to this. Richard and Jenna locked eyes with one another, determined to be the victor and prove they were in the right. Sitting across from one another at the kitchen table, they locked arms with one another for their typical arm wrestling competition. Moments before they began, Richard shot her a sly grin as he downed a bottle of experimental pills intended to help him win. What little satisfaction his cheating got him was washed away as he watched Jenna do the same before shouting out “GO!”.

As the couple pushed against one another in an attempt to make the other submit, the experimental pills got to work morphing their bodies. Their once stringy arms were flooded with a surplus of muscle mass, their biceps surpassing 25 inches in circumference as they continued to struggle. The couple’s tops were torn to shreds by their broadening shoulders and more muscles being packed on, both of them sporting toned pecs hard enough to grate cheese against. Vibrating their eight-pack abs, the two of them clenched their toned buttocks to tear apart their pants to leave them completely nude. Undeterred by their hyper muscular forms, they continued to stomp and grind their feet against the ground with the help of their rock hard calves in their pursuit to claim victory.

The competition came to a premature end as the two hulking behemoths smashed through the table. Falling to the ground amongst the splintered wood, they grasped on to one another’s muscular forms to help each other stand up. After bumping their heads up against the ceiling, they turned to look at what they had become. Simultaneously deciding that they could choose the

color of wallpaper for the new living room at a later date, they squeezed their wide forms through the doorway on their way to call up a doctor about their not-so-little predicament.

## Writing Prompt 491

Prompt: Ellie ends up receiving a surprise visit from Moxxie who's looking to reconcile with her daughter and make-up for trying to get her to slim down. What's even more shocking to Ellie is that her mother is a lot fatter and gassier from the stress and guilt she's been feeling.

The Moxxi mobile making its way over the horizon was a sight to see for Ellie. Straightening out her overalls and making sure her butt crack wasn't hanging out too far, she waddled her way over to the front gate of her scrap yard. As she slid open the entrance, her mind dwelled on the call her mother had given her that claimed she wanted to reconcile after everything she said about Ellie's body. More than a little wary, Ellie watched as the car door slid open and her mother, Mad Moxxie stepped out.

Ellie's jaw dropped as she watched the once hourglass shaped Moxxie squeeze out of the driver's seat with hips that outsized even Ellie's girth. Stomping her bulky legs around threatened to rip her doughy belly right through the tight, purple jacket that looked painted onto her torso. Taking a full minute for her meaty breasts and thick rear to stop jiggling, Moxxie put a wide smile on her pudgy face as she approached her awestruck daughter.

The moment of their reunion was brought down a few pegs as a reverberating fart came spurting out of Moxxie's rear. Reeling back from the awful stench, Ellie backed up just before one of Moxxie's equally atrocious burps came rolling out. Releasing more foul gas with each step, Moxxie begged for her daughter to please stop running.

When the two finally got around to sitting down to talk, Moxxie would explain the reason for her slobby form was the guilt she felt about their last meeting. So obsessed with pushing away Ellie with her comments, she had fallen into bad habits of binging junk food on a regular basis that increased her fat and gas output with each passing day. However, this explanation



along with any chance of reconciliation would have to wait until after Moxxie had emptied out her gas reserves and satisfied the ravenous hunger of her enormous belly.

## Writing Prompt 492

Prompt: Elza from Ishuzoku Reviewers meets a femboy client who wishes to be tickled by her.

In her time as a succu-girl, Elza had had her fair share of strange clients. This ranged from those who just wanted a standard session of cuddling, to those that wanted to make good use of her hyena woman penis. However, tonight she had a special session involving a young man with soft features that hid a very odd kink.

Laying the human down on the table, she got to work rubbing her fingers along his body. Starting with rubbing her hands along the soles of his feet, her ears perked up to the sound of laughter emanating from her client. Moving across his body, she continued to poke and prod at his body to tickle his sensitive spots. Having learned full well what the client wanted, she had him in the palm of her hands within minutes.

Taking a momentary break, she rounded the table and gently tilted up his head. Looking over his face, she was pleased to see the flush against his cheeks and the grin that lingered from their session of intimacy. Gracing him with a kiss against his forehead with her muzzle, she set him back down and resumed her work to make the most of his gold.

## Writing Prompt 493

Prompt: Juri, being the wicked thrill seeker she is, takes a serum that was supposed to give her a buff, but only resulted in her growing 20 feet taller. However, she finds this change to be suitable, and has some fun with a bewildered Chun Li.

Cackling like a maniac, Juri rounded the street corner with Chun-li close behind her. Twin horns of black hair bouncing along with each step, her confident grin lasted up until she nearly ran face first into a brick wall. Turning on her bare heels, she watched Chun-li come sprinting after her. Instead of worry or concern, Juri became filled with excitement as she plunged the syringe of experimental serum into her veins without a second thought.

Chun-li stopped running as she watched Juri's body begin to change. Ripping apart her clothes in the process, Juri drastically grew in height to tower at a staggering 26 feet. Shrugging off the remains of her clothing, Juri showed little hesitation in cupping her exposed curves to relish in enormous body. Stomping her feet against the ground and admiring the way each step sent tremors through the alley, she turned her gaze towards Chun-li with unusual desire.

Though Chun-li tried to escape, Juri only needed to take two steps to catch up to her. Bringing her foot gently down on Chun-li, Juri proceeded to push a fraction of her weight onto the comparatively small woman. Giggling at the feeling of her pursuer wriggling beneath her toes, Juri lifted up her foot once more and effortlessly picked up Chun-li with one hand.

“Don't give me that face,” Juri said, Chun-li too stunned to reply. “I can tell you liked it.” Keeping a tight grip on Chun-li, Juri proceeded to stomp her way out of the alley and into the city streets. “I'm taking you somewhere private. I want to make sure no one will bother me while I have some fun with my new toy.”

## Writing Prompt 494

Prompt: While looking for a way to get some lust energy, Kyu stumbles upon a cursed artifact that turns her into a shortstack bimbo imp with a huge cock and balls.

The vibrant pinks adorning Kyu's hair and outfit hid a ferocity that could only come from being given grunt work. Sure her coworkers were busy, but she didn't think that a love fairy with such skills as herself should be forced to go out and collect the lingering lust energy from a succubus incident. Hoping to clock out early and head to a club to find something to relieve some stress, she let herself into the abandoned apartment and made her way to the master bedroom.

Ignoring the various stains of missed shots lingering the walls and bed sheets, Kyu's attention was drawn to a glowing red amulet on the nightstand. Picking it up between her fingers, she took note of the marking that were similar to the ones associated with the Nymphojinn. Bouncing the jewelry around in her hands, she couldn't help wondering about its purpose. Letting her curiosity get the better of her, she shrugged her shoulders and put the amulet around her neck.

Kyu's vision swirled as she lost most her height to make her no more than three feet tall. Holding her head to make up for the dizziness let her watch as a shade of crimson read spread out from her palm to cover up the entirety of her body. Upon seeing her bright pink hair turn pitch black, she raised up her hand to feel a set of pointy horns sticking out of her scalp. Feeling her butterfly wings morph into a set of leathery bat ones and a lanky, pointed tail swing against her backside finally clued her into what exactly she was becoming.

Her new appendage was flung back as her buttocks swelled with the mass she had lost upon being shrunken down. More of her missing weight was packed onto her bosom, giving her

a pair of basketball sized tits that made it difficult for her to stand up. Peeking past her set of deep cleavage, she stared wide eyed as a girthy, red cock stretched out to go along with the swollen balls bouncing up against her womanhood.

With her transformation complete, Kyu carefully maneuvered herself over to a dressing mirror. Given a good look at the impish, short stack, bimbo, futa body that was now her own, she took on a toothy grin. Putting her new wings to work, she lifted up into the air and flew out the window. Feeling her member twitch at the sensation of the wind blowing against it, she set her sights towards the one person she knew could handle her new self.

## Writing Prompt 495

Prompt: (Darkness (Konsuba) Body Expansion via Slime)

<https://www.deviantart.com/imbapovi/art/KonoSuba-Darkness-slime-body-inflation-mp4-video-876769602>

The forest was eerily quiet, with only the sound of leaves fluttering in the wind and the clinking of Darkness's armor to fill the air. The reason for the silence was made evident by a sign nailed on a tree, warning of a slime in the area with a most bizarre method of subduing anyone that came across its path. Waving about her blonde ponytail, Darkness let her blue eyes linger on the message on the board that stated that loud sounds could attract the creature. Vowing to take down the beasts, she began to loudly clap her hands and shout to summon the slime. Upon hearing a slurping sound coming from the nearby bush, she couldn't stop smiling as her true nature as a poorly hidden pervert came out in full force.

With a single lurch, a massive blue slime leapt out into the clearing. Mouth agape in awe at the creature's size, Darkness didn't put up much of a fight as it grasped her limbs with its tendrils and lifted her into the air. Tossing out weak promises that she would make the monster pay for her indignity, her true desires were fulfilled as another tentacle was shoved down her throat and she felt slime began to pour into her body.

Slime began to flow into her like a raging river, swelling her body to make way for the surplus of liquid. With a loud pop her belly burst through her belt, the growing sphere showing no signs of slowing as the slime continued to pump in. Her breasts and butt soon followed, with the engorging spheres sloshing around with each gallon she swallowed up. Upon becoming large enough for her belly to completely break free from the confines of her belly, the slime was forced to slam her back down to the ground due to her sheer weight.

Though Darkness's limbs were no longer bound by the tentacles, her swelling form was more than enough to keep her in place. What little movement her limbs were allowed let her hands freely slide across her breasts and belly to relish in her humiliating situation. Her self-groping came to an end as her arms and legs were swollen up in an effort by her body to keep taking in the slime without bursting. Moans began to leave her mouth as she continued to grow, the euphoric cries only echoing through the forest as the last of the slime creature slid its way past her lips.

Turned into a massive globe twice the size of a carriage, Darkness was left to wobble atop her enormous gut and shake around her expanded assets. Her enjoyment of her modified body was multiplied tenfold as she felt the slime inside of her wriggling about in an attempt to escape its prison. This constant pushing back and forth sent her rolling through the forest, each bump sending a strange shiver of pleasure through her body. On that day, Darkness succeeded in defeating the evil slime at a cost that most would consider too steep. She on the other hand, couldn't be any happier as she relished in the feeling of her big body and its permanent roommate.

## Writing Prompt 496

Prompt: A villain demonstrates his strange quirk on Hawks and Mirko by inflating them with his farts. Rather than be impressed, the League of Villains are disgusted and horrified.

The League of Villains stared in astonishment as the possible new member to their ranks dragged in a pair of heroes. Restrained by a plethora of chains and ropes, there was little Hawks's red wings or Mirko's muscular legs could do to break them free. At a loss of how the two professional heroes had been captured, the villains were left even more dumbfounded upon looking at the person who had done the deed. Noticing the looks of doubt on the group's faces, the villain known as Flatus Floater decided to show off his skills to the fullest.

Pulling down Mirko and Hawks's mouth gags, Flatus moved quickly to shove a pair of hoses down their throats. Downing a gallon of expired milk, the villain violently shook around his swollen gut, much to the dismay of the two heroes. Hearing an unruly groan emanate from his stomach, Flatus moved quickly to shove the business end of the tube into his anus to properly show off his unique quirk.

A prolonged fart erupted from the villain's rear, the foul gas seeping its way into Hawks and Mirko's bodies. The first blast preceded a bombardment of equally awful flatulence that kept the heroes' cheeks puffed up. Taking a step back, the villains could only watch as Mirko's floppy ears and Hawk's blonde hair stood on end from the cruel and unusual punishment. Aside from filling the room with an awful smell, Flatus's quirk showed its true effects as the two heroes began to inflate.

Rapidly growing with each fart, Hawks and Mirko could do little to stop their guts from ripping through both their costumes and restraints. Swelling to the size of wrecking balls, the two of them were lifted up off the ground to float into the air. Finally ending his bombardment of



flatulence, Flatus turned around to yank the tubes out of the heroes' mouths. While they had been freed, there was little they could do to stop their inflated forms from bouncing along the ceiling. Each bump and collision pushed some of the gas out of their bodies, either parsing their lips for a rancid burp or mirroring their assailant's quirk with farts rippling out of their rears.

Deeply inhaling his own gas filtered through the heroes' bodies, Flatus turned to see the reaction of the League of Villains. All he saw were looks of pure disgust, with most of them scrambling to find something to cover their noses. Seeing a very low chance of getting to join their ranks, Flatus merely adopted a malicious grin and approached them with the intention of adding them to his collection of fart-fueled blimps.

## Writing Prompt 497

Prompt: Beatrix casts a fattening spell on Cerebella in hopes that the added pounds will reduce her popularity. This backfires immensely, as Cerebella becomes even more famous as the world's fattest woman.

Tired of being in Cerebella's shadow, Beatrix came up with a plot to both take back her spot as the main act of Cirque de Cartes and humiliate her rival in the process. Every so stealthily sneaking in cursed additives into Cerebella's food gradually brought her plan to fruition. All that remained was to sit and watch the chaos unfold.

Though Cerebella was still doing her usual acts and exercising in an attempt to improve her skills, her hunger seemed to increase with each passing day. When not helping her perform new acts, Vice Versa would be put to work shoving handfuls of food into her mouth to sate her ravenous hunger. As to be expected, her weight began to skyrocket within a matter of days. She was constantly ripping through dresses with her gluttonous gut, more than once giving her fellow performers a good look at her meaty breasts. What few skirts she could find to fit her girth still left a good portion of her chubby butt cheeks on display.

Cerebella's drastic weight gain culminated in a disastrous performance that had her burst out of her clothing in the middle of a show. Her 800 pound body sitting in the center ring with the spotlight shining on her bare flesh wasn't exactly the attention she had been hoping for. Watching Cerebella waddle her thick legs out of tent as fast as she could, Beatrix was sure that her time as the head act would come soon.

Beatrix's hopes were dashed the moment she heard the circus master announce his plan. Rather than resist her hunger, Cerebella was encouraged to shovel more and more fattening

meals into her body at every hour of the day. After gaining hundreds of pounds of weight over the course of a month, Cerebella was ready for her grand re-debut.

Sitting in a tent just for herself, Cerebella balanced her mass of thick flab upon a pile of cushions as she beckoned guests to gaze upon her body. Anyone that stepped inside was met with an unobstructed view of her two ton body, gawking at her various fat rolls, massive tits, and a pair of ass cheeks that would put an elephant to shame. Using the only article clothing on her, Cerebella was more than happy to use Vice Versa to show off various parts of her body and perform tricks such as juggling balls against her belly. Tasked with picking up the pieces of food that Cerebella's fans were eager to throw into her fat rolls, Beatrix lamented the fact that her plan had only succeeded in enlarging her rival's shadow.

## Writing Prompt 498

Prompt: Immigrant Indian mom is criticizing her daughter for being a slut when her daughter wishes she would just loosen up and live a little. Her wish comes true when her mom's mouth suddenly becomes a plastic O and she becomes a doll, much to her horror.

There had always been a bit of hostility between Kimaya and her daughter, Sana. Kimaya wanted nothing more than for her child to be the epitome of an outstanding woman of morals and intellect. Sana on the other hand, wished her mother would leave her alone, a point that she tried to fight for more and more once she entered college and gained an active sex life. This all culminated in a less than comfortable evening when Kimaya barged into Sana's room to find her daughter browsing an online sex toy store.

Face growing red with anger, Kimaya went on a rant scolding Sana for such perverted acts. Once more, Sana defended herself with the excuse that she was an adult woman who had the right to explore her own sexual desires. Returning with the argument that she would not be allowed to do any such discovering under her roof, Kimaya made a sprint towards the laptop with the intention of shutting it off. However, a last minute bump from her daughter had her fingers accidentally click the "trial run" button.

Recovering from the sudden act of defiance, Kimaya started to speak only to be silenced as a strange energy went through her body. Seizing the opportunity, Sana shouted out that it wouldn't hurt for her mother to loosen up a little. These words turned to reality as Kimaya's limbs became limp as her skin was replaced with similarly, brown colored rubber. Sana managed to notice the strange texture of her mother's limb just as the rest of her body began to shake.

The conservative sari Kimaya wore was deemed useless as her breasts and butt ballooned up with air. Her swollen curves helped to free her from the bundle of cloth and leave her

completely nude. Kimaya attempted to call out for help but could only manage a whistling noise out of the o-shaped, puffy hole that had become her mouth. Her eyes melded into the rubber, becoming painted onto the texture just like the rest of her facial features to match the wig of black hair glued to her head. Becoming limp as she fell to the floor, the most her limited vision allowed her was a good view of the plastic slot around her groin that was clearly meant for degenerate acts of self-indulgence.

Scrambling back over to her laptop, Sana scrambled to figure out what was going on. Reading over the description of the “True to You Sex Doll” it proclaimed that it would give someone an opportunity to let themselves experience another person’s true desires. Unwilling to picture what exactly the site meant by those words, Sana hurried to find some kind of support number to undo the curse that she had accidentally cast upon her mother.

## Writing Prompt 499

Prompt: Miia and Centorea, both rejected by Kimihito in favor of another girl, decide to hook up. The pair end up drowning their sorrows in food and head to a love hotel where Miia uses her tail to pleasure her and Centorea's bellies.

Miia and Centorea were heart broken upon seeing the picture sent to them by Ms. Smith. The image depicted Kimihito sitting amongst a harem of big-breasted monster girls at the Black Lily Ranch. If the sight of his face getting squished by their hefty bosoms weren't enough, the fact that they were all wearing wedding dresses and he was adorned in a groomsman outfit spelled it out clear as day. More than a little heartbroken at the fact that their beloved had fallen into the clutches of the milky farm girls, Centorea and Miia rushed out of the house to find a way to console one another. Had they had lingering for merely a few more minutes, they would have received the message from Ms. Smith saying it was just a prank.

Searching for somewhere to drown their sorrows, the lamia and centaur were drawn into a place called "Hedonism Hotel" with a sign that proclaimed that it would let them experience a world of pure pleasure. Desperate for any kind of distraction, the two of them squeezed their way into the front lobby and asked for a room. More than happy to accept extra species clients, the receptionist went into an in-depth explanation of how the hotel services worked. Ignoring what he said, they rushed into their room to find a massive buffet of food surrounded an immense, king-sized bed. Upon taking any plate from the lineup, another one would be put in its place in a matter of minutes. Completely ignoring what the receptionist had told them about the special additives included with the meals, Centorea and Miia began to shovel food into their mouths as fast as they could. So enamored with the exquisite flavors, it took them a while to realize what their binging was doing to their bodies.

Though they managed to down one meal after another, not once did they feel full. This unbridled eating led them to rapidly gain weight across their bodies, ripping through their clothing in the process of filling their bloating guts. They eventually noticed their changing mass by the time they doubled their body weights, but at that point they had grown accustomed to the soft feeling of flesh piling onto them. Even more so than that, they were becoming addicted to the sight of watching the other stuff themselves like a greedy pig.

Aiding in Miia's goal of resembling an overstuffed sausage, Centorea was more than happy to hold up a bowl of ice cream to allow the lamia to lick up the sweet treat with her forked tongue. Going against her vegan diet, Centorea allowed Miia to pour bowls of beef stew down her throat to ensure her upper torso was just as thick and pudgy as her equine lower half. As their bodies continued to grow in weight, so did a series of desires that were no longer bound by their need to beat each other in a race for Kimihito's adoration.

The two monster women freely groped and squeezed one another's bodies between servings of food. When not busy tasting various dishes, their tongues were put to work servicing one another's needs. Becoming a little more daring, Miia used her plumped up tail to poke and prod at their bodies in an effort to continue their hedonistic indulgence. This all culminated in their overstuffed bodies getting serviced by Miia's plump tail via continuously slipping in and out of their deep belly buttons. Reveling in the strange pleasure of the act, Miia and Centorea completely ignored the various calls from Kimihito, more than happy to let this moment of debauchery last forever.

## Writing Prompt 500

Prompt: Sick and tired of a life of easy bounty hunting, female rogue decides to just wake up a god of chaos to turn the world into a random grab bag of spontaneous, non-sensical transformations to spice things up.

Months spent gathering up secret artifacts in the dead of night had led Sasha to this moment. As she moved around the room setting up what was necessary for the ritual, her eyes kept peeking out of the nearby window. Having secured a room on the top floor of the inn gave her a view of town square. Watching the people go about their daily, boring lives below made her hasten her actions to relieve the stagnation that had affected her life.

With everything set up, Sasha began to chant out the words printed on the forbidden texts. The various artifacts surrounding the summoning circle began to glow, casting bolts of black energy towards an amulet in the center. Gradually the energy began to take form, shaping a black and white eye that stared into the unhinged rogue's very soul. Without a hint of hesitation, she called out to the All Seeing One with a single request: to throw the world into chaos through the power of transformation.

A single blink of the ancient being's eye sent out a shockwave that knocked Sasha onto the floor. Wincing from hitting her head against the dresser, she hurried her movements upon hearing the first scream. Scrambling back to her feet, she stuck her head out the window to watch the mild-mannered townspeople begin to change.

Body proportions were thrown all over the places, with some becoming as muscular as legendary heroes while others became massive blobs of immobile flesh. Genders were swapped here and there, exaggerating proportions to make ridiculously sized breasts, butts, and genitalia that could be seen for miles. People began to mimic a variety of animals, developing long tails



and fur at most if they were lucky, at worst succumbing to animal instincts as they ate from potted plants or came together to get an intimate experience with their changed forms.

The more bizarre transformations are what truly garnered Sasha's attention. Despite being several blocks away, she could smell the fruity smell emanating from the living blueberry on the corner. Monstrous beasts ranging from diminutive imps to hulking orcs ran through the streets in search of help. The sight of something resembling a horse covered in flesh with a huge dick and a slug with multiple breasts lining its undercarriage left Sasha grinning at the thought of what fate would befall her.

Sasha's excited shaking was put on hold as a lock of her hair fell before her eyes. Though she moved to sweep the strand away, she paused as she watched the black coloring lighten slightly into a dark brown. For a few minutes she continued to stare at her hair, waiting and hoping that something else would happen. Left with a result that could be done with a bottle of hair dye, she turned away from the chaos below to ask the floating eye for an answer. Though the being remained silent, she eventually realized that mistake of not realizing that random didn't always mean extravagant or interesting.