

Patreon Prompts Vol. 13

Patreon Prompt 251

Prompt: After being transformed into a fat, antelope man, a woman rushes in search of a way to ease her enormous, unsettled stomach.

Jacquelyn stared at the bottle in her hands with more than a little skepticism. With genetic cocktails still being a relatively new technology, she was still uncertain how a small dose of Antelope DNA would help with her indigestion problems. Reminded of the hefty price tag that came with the small bottle of lotion, she shrugged her shoulders and popped off the cap to apply the serum. Though her intention was to let merely a drop fall onto her mid-section, a tiny shake was all it took to pour out the entire dose along her belly.

Though she tried to wipe the lotion off of her stomach, it seeped into her skin mere moments later. Her worry grew alongside a drastic rise in temperature that wasn't helped by the sensation of brown fur spreading across her skin. The skinny figure she was used to was enshrouded by blubbery, hair-covered fat that had her rip through most of her clothing. Between her hoof-like fingers coming in and the horns erupting from her scalp, she barely paid any mind to the sight of her breasts drooping down as they became a set of sagging man pecs. However, she did take notice of the sizable bulge that further stretched out the shorts that had barely managed to contain her widened hips and new tail.

Though Jacquelyn wanted to further explore his new body, he was stopped by the own heavy breathing leaving his antelope-like muzzle to try and rid himself of the warmth in his belly. Desperate for some relief, he put his cloven feet to work waddling his hefty form into the kitchen. Making a mad dash towards the sink, he plopped his blubbery belly into the basin and turned the cold water on full blast.

As the moisture caressed his belly folds, Jacquelyn felt the heat begin to seep out of his body. While the cool water was nice, it still didn't help with the rumbling that kept afflicting his belly. Sloshing his gut around to try and get comfortable managed to dislodge the gas bubble in the form of a guttural belch. Finally feeling at ease, Jacquelyn let himself slouch forward to keep the water running down his belly to push out any lingering gas. Eventually he would get around to calling up the genetic cocktail clinic to change himself back to normal, but for now he intended to finish up his treatment.

Patreon Prompt 252

Prompt: While exploring the Mojave Wasteland, a scavenger stumbles upon a vault inhabited entirely by robots bent on transforming him into a spoiled rotten, fat ass femboy against his will.

Word spread through the wastes about a mythical place called Vault 52 that had been discovered by a lone wanderer somewhere in Wisconsin. While no one had seen her since, it was said she had entered the vault and received a long life of eternal pampering through a large collection of servant bots and food inside. This news became even richer as a scavenger by the name of Tiggs heard that there was a similar place called Vault 52B located in the Mojave. Eager to line his pockets with caps from whatever he could pillage from the place, he set out to find the underground bunker. Unfortunately for him, he was successful.

Upon entering the vault, Tiggs was assaulted by a group of Mr. Handy robots that took away all of his belongings, including his clothes. Whisked away by his captors, he was brought into the showers to clean off the grime of the wasteland and shave away his thick facial hair. Left completely nude, he was then brought into a large chamber and strapped to a chair. Any attempts to escape or insult the robots was stopped by a feeding tube getting shoved down his throat. As he was forced to suck down a sweet mixture of the what the robots called "Fattening Fluid", he settled into his seat with the intention of breaking out at the first chance he got.

Tiggs never got the opportunity to escape, not that he wanted to after the robots were done with him. Daily feedings of enormous amounts of food left him with a body that was nearing the 1000 pound mark. Though he lost most of his mobility due to the presence of his enormous belly, the various devices in the vault were designed to transport his hefty form and accommodate his needs. Should he feel the need to move his chunky rear, hover chairs of various sizes were available that would always be the right fit for his wide hips. Any food that managed

to slip onto his sagging man tits was quickly cleaned off by his robot servants. The constant sweeps across his moobs were just one of many services that the robots deemed part of Tiggs's beauty routine.

Every so often the robots would bring in a mirror to allow Tiggs to get a good look at himself. Making a passing glance at his obese form, his attention was always drawn to the softer features of his face. Chubby cheeks and rows of pudgy chins made it look like he had spent his entire life in the vault. Locks of silky, long, chestnut hair hung against his back fat, free of grime and grease thanks to the robots' constant attention. Finishing up these sessions of admiring his status as a gentle, gorgeous, giant of a man, he would be the one to request the next meal to continue his life of pampering in Vault 52B.

Patreon Prompt 253

Prompt: A female Lynel turns Zelda into her perfect mate, a buff virile male Lynel.

Pawing its cloven feet against the grass, the female Lynel pulled a dagger from the bandoleer wrapped around her broad chest of blue fur and massive breasts to sharpen her sword. Tossing around her long, black hair, the Lynel moved onto sharpening the vicious looking horns on top of her head. Though many people in Hyrule would be terrified to be this close to such a fearsome beast, Zelda was more than happy to get the opportunity to study the magnificent creature.

Just as the princess began to jot down notes, she realized that her attempt at a peaceful observation were put to an end as the beast's eyes focused in on her hiding spot. Charging up to the bush the princess was in, the creature let out a huff as she loomed over her. With little chance for escape, Zelda blurted out that she meant no harm and only wanted to learn about Lynel mating rituals.

Zelda held still, waiting for the moment the vicious beast would destroy her. Instead, she felt a light trickle of fluid across her forehead that got her to open up her eyes. Watching the Lynel empty out the last few drops from a gourd and put it back on her belt, the princess desperately wanted to know what was going on. Unfortunately for her, things only became more confusing as the liquid seeped into her skin and her body began to change.

The princess ripped through her clothes as she shot up in height to be on level with the Lynel. Stumbling about from the added height, she was given some balance by an extra set of legs growing out from her equestrian lower half that bared the same hooves as the ones that had appeared on her original feet. A shade of dark blue spread across her horse-like lower half and onto her bare torso. The follicles appeared to mold and shape her feminine curves into a hulking

mass of muscle with wide biceps and a set of tight pectorals that replaced her breasts. Her blonde hair reshaped itself into a mane of fluffy hair that was pushed apart by the set of fearsome horns sticking out of her forehead. As Zelda let out a guttural growl past her teeth and felt something swing beneath her undercarriage, she became painfully aware of what she had become.

Amidst the former princess's examination of his Lynel body, his attention was drawn towards the clopping of the female Lynel. Holding up a water jug, the female offered it to Zelda. Cautiously accepting the drink, Zelda managed to get a few sips in before a sudden statement from the Lynel made him spit it right back out. Letting out a chuckle at the ridiculous sight, the female Lynel once more made the offer to show Zelda an up close and personal demonstration of how Lynels mated.

Patreon Prompt 254

Prompt: Samus discovers what she thinks is a morphball power-up, only to find out it's been messed with, and it turns her into a spherical slobby male nerd.

Samus's vacation was supposed to put her at ease after countless missions fighting off bio weapons and space pirates. After she touched down at a spaceport and entered her hotel, she turned on her heels as she spotted something down the hall. Breaking into a sprint, she paid little mind to the way people stared at her blue colored zero suit and ponytail of blonde hair as she ran towards the glass case.

She stared wide eyed as she looked upon what appeared to be a morph ball power up put up on display. The colorings were off, and she didn't recognize the black and white eye insignia on it, but she had little reason to doubt that it was the real thing. Not wanting to leave Chozo technology out in the open for anyone to take, she opened up the case with the intention of taking the artifact back to her ship. However, as soon as her fingers touched the ball, it disappeared in a flash of light. She didn't have time to wonder what had happened to the ball as she felt her body begin to shake.

Her skin tight zero suit was pushed to its limits as her weight skyrocketed to turn her into 600 pounds of fat rolls and chub. Waddling back and forth with her bulging gut formed a tear around the center to let her belly sink between her thickened thighs. Further stomps sent ripples through her meaty rear and forced out a sickening series of farts that echoed through the room as they ripped through the back of her suit. Though the material around her torso managed to cling to her oily skin, the sheer force of her meaty breasts slumping against her belly was enough to push a gnarly burp past her lips and free her blonde hair from their binds.

Pushing away the long, greasy strands in front of her face, Samus scrunched up her multiple chins to survey what had happened to her body. A closer inspection of her chest let her notice how closely it resembled that of a fat man's pair of sagging man boobs. With this notion floating in her head, a few more shuffles of her blubbery legs let her feel a certain something contained in what remained of her zero suit bumping around her crotch area.

Before Samus could have a chance to better examine his new genitalia, his fatty arms were grasped by a pair of security guards. Dragged through the hotel, his attempts to explain himself were drowned out by the constant gas spewing out of both of his ends. Turning their heads away from Samus's slobby form in disgust, one of the guards spoke aloud their distaste for having to work the weekend of a bounty hunter fan convention.

Patreon Prompt 255

Prompt: Medusa teases a horribly out of shape, near immobile Crona while force feeding them.

Though Medusa appeared to be an emotionless witch, there was still a pang of hurt in her heart when her child betrayed her. Though she never showed it, deep inside she longed to make up for the wrong. Due to her nature, it wasn't through anything close to apologizing for her deeds or trying to make amends. The only way she thought it was possible to make up for her traitorous offspring's actions were through her own, sadistic ways.

A month prior, she had gone to great lengths to kidnap Crona and imprison them in her basement. From there, her plan took shape as she spent countless hours each day stuffing the purple-haired meister to the gills with fattening food. Ripping through countless black gowns as Crona's weight skyrocketed acted as a measuring stick for how far her plan was progressing. This all culminated in providing her with her most pleasurable activity.

Upon reaching the basement, Medusa's wicked smile stretched from ear to ear as she looked upon the gigantic mass that was Crona. Despite having been squeezed around the meister's body only a day before, the black gown was already showing the strain of having to contain the numerous fat rolls making up their over 1000 pound belly. Various stains from the previous feeding session were spread across Crona's drooping chest, with even more clinging to their pudgy cheeks and rows of chins. Looking past Crona's thickened thighs, Medusa took note of the metal restraints that had been buried beneath their gigantic ass cheeks. At first she had needed the chains to keep the meister in place. However, Crona's size made it impossible for them to even move an inch.

Finishing up her inspection, Medusa looked up to see the silent pleas of mercy glimmering in Crona's eyes. Turning a cold shoulder to her own child, she snapped her fingers to

summon a large feeding hose from the ceiling. Climbing up Crona's various fat rolls to reach their face, she shoved the tube into their mouth and turned the pump on full blast. As the feed poured into Crona's body to fatten them up further, Medusa laid across his belly to revel in the rewards of revenge plot.

Patreon Prompt 256

Prompt: (Chloe and Nadine (Uncharted) Foot Growth, Dick Growth, and Nose Head TF)

<https://www.furaffinity.net/view/49036047/>

In her eagerness to prove she could be a successful treasure hunter without Drake, Chloe had enlisted Nadine to help her obtain an ancient artifact. While their trip to a lost temple had been successful, they were still at a loss at what exactly they had obtained. Swinging about her ponytail of black hair, Chloe kept looking between the idol's prominent nose and enlarged feet, while trying to ignore its sizable bulge. While she scrutinized the intentions of whoever made the awful thing, Nadine was busy transcribing the text she had found in the very same temple. Upon Nadine mentioning that some secret may be contained within the idol, Chloe threw caution to the wind and started with the statue's feet.

Upon clicking the pinky toes in on the idol, Chloe and Nadine felt something enter their bodies. Stumbling about from the unusual sensation, they were tossed into further chaos as their feet burst apart their boots. Their toes continued to engorge with the rest of their feet, their flipper-like shape keeping them standing even as they stumbled about. Literally tripping over her own feet, a misstep led to Nadine falling back to have her elbow bump against the idol's dick.

Another clicking noise proceeded an uncomfortable feeling in the two woman's pants. Like their shoes beforehand, their pants were torn asunder as they each developed massive cocks with equally swollen balls. Gritting their teeth as their junk swung about, they both ran back towards the idol in desperation to change back to normal.

The pair's sudden leap led to them both pressing in the statue's nose before it was sent crashing to the ground. Chloe and Nadine were given only a few moments to gaze upon the shattered statue before their engorging noses took over their entire heads. Between the massive

schnozzes that had taken over their scalps, giant cocks, and massive feet, it seemed like the time was right to give up treasure hunting in favor of a gig at the nearby freak show.

Patreon Prompt 257

Prompt: A werewolf bites his human girlfriend because she wants to be a werewolf too. However she instead becomes an inflatable werewolf.

The reaction Taylor had expected when he revealed to his girlfriend Joan about his curse was far from what he got. Despite being transformed into a full blown werewolf under the light of the full moon, Joan treated it like he had had won the lottery. More than a little confused, he became even more surprised by her request to have him turn her into a werewolf as well.

Over the next few weeks Taylor tried to dissuade her. He spent countless hours telling her how the condition was permanent, and the initial change would cause a flood of aggressive behaviors. Unconvinced to give up on her strange desires, she retaliated by showing off her basement. Upon seeing the wide array of spell books and bubbling potions, Taylor began to understand where she had gotten such a strange obsession with the super natural. The tour of her witch lair was capped off by showing the wolf man a potion she had made just for him. Claiming the elixir would ensure a smooth transition into her new form was the final push needed to get Taylor to finally relent.

The following month they met once more in her basement. With the full moon filtering in through the window, Taylor daintily let his fangs prick Joan's skin after she had downed her concoction. Though the bite was small, the curse made its mark as her body became covered in a thick layer of grey fur. She bared her elongated fangs from her elongated muzzle as she flickered her pointy ears and bushy tail. Hunching down on her bent legs, she glared at him with her yellow eyes as she leapt towards her boyfriend with her claws outstretched.

Taylor closed his eyes, waiting for the moment she dug into her flesh. The most he got was a soft bump and the sound of stretchy rubber from nearby. Opening up his eyes, his jaw

hung open as she watched the wolf woman's shaggy hair be replaced with stretchy material. Joan lost all ability for intimidation as her fanged face was stretched into a cartoony smile upon her balloon like cheeks. Softly bouncing up and down against the ceiling and floor, the inflated werewolf was only stopped by Taylor grasping her inflated tail.

Pushing through a combination of giggling and squeaks, Joan managed to explain that the potion intention was to make her body softer mentally and physically. Though Taylor's first instinct was to ask if there was a way to change her back, he didn't get the chance. Pushing herself on top of him managed to knock the bulky wolf man to the floor despite being a fraction of his weight. Bounding her rubbery form against his body, she once more replaced his fears with confusion as she suggested giving her new body a test run back in her bedroom.

Patreon Prompt 258

Prompt: A fit, femboy streamer allows his chat to buy him food with donations. Inadvertently allowing them to make him into a massively obese NEET.

Arnie had been building a small audience for a little over a year. They had been initially drawn in by his soft features and silky hair mixed with his fit body. Despite the love he had for his viewers, he couldn't stop himself for pining for something greater. With a goal of growing his audience, he tried a plethora of different gimmicks to garner attention ranging from simple reaction streams to marathons of himself trying out different hot sauces. Reaching the end of his rope, he eventually found his answer.

On a whim he had set up a stream where viewers could donate to make him eat large amounts of food. To his surprise, he received hundreds of people flooding his chat along with more than enough money to feed himself for a month. Forcing himself through the impromptu binge session treated him with more donations and a viewer count he could only dream of.

Becoming obsessed with these feeding streams, Arnie made them more and more frequent as his viewership skyrocketed. Each session had him downing increasing larger amounts of food in order to please his fans. Though he was aware of what this was doing to his once lithe body, he didn't care. All that mattered to him was giving his audience what they wanted.

A year after Arnie had done his first feasting stream he was setting up for yet another nightlong session of feasting. His chunky rear was supported by an extra wide gaming chair, made custom order to handle his over 800 pound body. A pair of strained boxers were stretched across his wide hips, working alongside his bare, bulging gut to cover up his nether region.

Brushing the crumbs from his belly button and sagging pecs, he stretched a grin across his pudgy face as he turned on the stream and watched his loyal viewers pour in.

Already receiving a ton of donations, he used his blubbery limbs to gather up the collection of take out bags he had recently received. These moments of dealing with awestruck delivery people were the only moments of in-person social interactions he had anymore. Though his obese form hadn't left his house in months, he wasn't sad or lonely. As he opened up his mouth wide to shove a foot long sandwich in his mouth, his eyes gleamed as his loyal viewers were there to keep him company as he further fattened himself up.

Patreon Prompt 259

Prompt: (Female Futa Monstrosity TF)

<https://twitter.com/Revengean/status/1344252154983239682/photo/4>

As the world of bioengineering reached its absolute peak, so did the business of corporate espionage. Ethia was just one of many agents skilled at breaking into research labs to procure gene samples. This rang true as she broke into a facility that claimed to be producing bio weapons for military use. Easily sneaking past guard patrols and security cameras gave her access to the innermost chamber containing a plethora of genetic cocktails that were no doubt valued in the millions.

Lacking intel on what her clientele was specifically looking for, Ethia grabbed an armful of gene splicers and made her way towards the door. Unfortunately for her, a single vial falling free of her grasp made its way below her boot. Stepping on the misplaced splicer sent her tumbling to the ground. Though it was disheartening to hear her pay day shatter across the floor, it was the very least of her worries as she watched the various chemicals seep into her body.

The changes started with her skin, replacing the soft flesh with thick hide as pale as the moon. Too busy staring at the segments and sinew that made up her arms, it took her a moment to recognize the feeling of her hands morphing into vicious claws. Ethia used her new sharp fingers to rip apart her outfit as her body yearned for relief. Tearing the clothing asunder eased the burden of her expanded breasts and further exposed her mutated body to the countless cameras now trained on her.

Any hope Ethia had that she would be left with a strange skin condition and bigger bust was dashed upon her face twisting in shape in service of the rows of jagged teeth erupting from her mouth. Her skull was reshaped into a large bump, with a secondary one pushing through her

pink hair to act as a fleshy horn. With her mouth reshaped to open sideways like a clam, her long, sticky tongue was able to slide between her rows of teeth. The downpour of drool that poured from her mouth and down her tongue led towards one of the larger changes of her once conventionally attractive body.

Claws shaking, she reached down to grasp at the girthy, three foot cock between her legs. Unable to resist the urges emanating from her recently grown pair of swollen tentacles, she began to furiously masturbate. She began to moan, her voice replaced with vicious cries that carried with it a foul odor. The same stench was spread through the containment room as she released a load of tainted semen across the remains of the broken vials. Resuming her stroking to appease her endless cycle of pleasure, she was left completely ignorant to the group of scientists outside vigorously taking notes on their latest test subject.

Patreon Prompt 260

Prompt: A witch thinks a guy touched her ass and so turns him into a hot girl. When his girlfriend comes to his defense, the witch changes her into a skimpy outfit.

“It was you. I know it!” Agatha accused, pointing a green tinted finger towards the man behind her. “Just because I have a few extra pounds and a skin condition you think it’s okay to slap my ass huh? Well I’ll show you how to treat a lady.”

Before the man could defend his case, he was struck with a bolt of energy from the Agatha’s fingertips. His toned muscles began to dissipate as his figure took on softer features. The toned pecs that had formerly stretched out his shirt were relieved of duty by a set of heavy breasts that pushed the limits of his top. Sliding his dainty fingers along his hips allowed him to feel the perfectly rounded bubble butt he had acquired to hold up his short. Between his slender legs and elongated locks of soft hair, it took him a moment to get to examining his feminine facial features. Feeling his puffier lips and softer chin, a suspicion led to his hand reaching towards his groin. He couldn’t stop himself from letting out a womanly shriek as he felt a newly formed vagina in the place his manhood was supposed to be.

“Yeah, that should teach you a lesson,” Agatha commented as the man staggered about trying to a grip on his new body. “Maybe once you walk a mile in a woman’s shoes you’ll-“

“What the hell is wrong with you?” the recently transformed man’s girlfriend shouted as she ran up to them. “Heath had nothing to do with that. It was that damn janitor again. Now hurry up and change him back before I call the police to-“

Acting without thinking, Agatha blasted out a random spell towards the woman. The woman’s tirade was silenced as her body began to flatten. Flesh and bone were replaced with a soft, red leather that looked more suited for form rather than function. The morphed woman’s

body flew through the air to slam into her boyfriend's buxom body. Tossing away his old clothes with unknown force, the living garment slid itself onto his nude body.

Staggering backwards, Agatha was given a moment to take in the sight of the skimpy, bunny suit-like garment that wouldn't look out of place at a Las Vegas show. The garment showed off a generous amount of the boy's cleavage and left most of his buttocks exposed. The fear in his eyes was gradually replaced with excitement as he swung around his assets. Feeling up his curves had the additional effect of filling the area with his girlfriend's moans. Making a mad dash away from the magically corrupted couple, Agatha decided it would be best to come up with a reversal spell far away from whatever was about to transpire.

Patreon Prompt 261

Prompt: After being caught trying to sneak into Gerudo town, Link (BoTW) is punished by being force fed into immobility.

The Gerudo women were tolerant at first of Link's attempts to enter their village. Each time he was thrown out, it was accompanied with a reminder that males were not allowed inside. However, there was only so much patience Link could wear down before the Gerudo decided to do something to stop his infiltrations once and for all.

Picking Link off of the tops of one of the outer walls, the guards carried him into a chamber in the palace. Strapped to a chair, his mouth was forced open as the women began to shove food down his throat. Everything from juicy hydromelons to perfectly seared steak was given to their intruder despite his protests. Throughout this session of feasting, they kept assuring him that this was all to teach him a lesson. This mindset only lasted through a week before these feedings took on a different purpose.

Though Link had resisted at first, he had begun to look forward to the sight of the Gerudo women walking into his chambers with serving platters of food all throughout the day. In turn, the women found the way he eagerly ate up anything given to him cute. His eagerness and the pleasant hums he made as he ate weren't the only thing growing alongside their adoration.

Several months after Link had been captured, he was far from needing restraints to keep him in place. His thickened legs were securely pinned to the ground through the combination of his massive ass cheeks and boulder-like belly. The Gerudo women would take turns climbing up the over 1000 pounds of fat to sit on his blubbery man tits and shove food into his mouth. Happily jiggling his rows of chins and plump cheeks as he ate, Link managed to let out grunts of thanks between bites. The Gerudo women were more than welcoming of his praise, but found it

unnecessary. They got all the thanks they needed whenever they had a chance to gaze upon their precious mountain of flab.

Patreon Prompt 262

Prompt: (Female Cock TF) <https://twitter.com/Revengean/status/1303701262278434819/photo/2>

Muffy's goal had been a very self-centered one based entirely on her need to relax her body. Braving the ancient forest and breaking through the gate had gained her access to the mythical hot springs. Despite having been abandoned for decades, the main bathing area was still prepared for a long soak with a pool of warm mountain water. Not wanting to waste any more time, she began to take off her clothes.

Tossing her shirt away, she reached to remove her pants only to stop as she heard something moving around in the bushes. Turning towards the source, her eyes went wide at the sight of a peach the size of her head moving around. Daring to step a foot towards the strange fruit proved her downfall as it leapt towards her. Unable to stop herself from screaming left her mouth wide open just enough for the entity to force itself down her throat.

Feeling the fruit swivel around in her stomach, Muffy's first instincts were to panic. The fear and worry in her head seemed to dissipate as she felt something begin to emerge from the top of her scalp. Thoughts became lost in a haze of lust around the time her neck began to extend, and her breasts swelled into a massive pair of spherical orbs. With her neck bringing her head several feet above her body, she broke out into a simpleton's smile as she found herself no longer able to resist a well of strange urges.

Grasping her neck between her two hands, Muffy began to vigorously stroke it up and down. A mixture of idiotic laughter and euphoric moans began to flow out of her mouth unhindered. Her blissful expression remained even as drops of a mysterious liquid began to flow across her cheeks. This all culminated in one last loud cry that sent a splurge of what appeared to be semen out of her skull.

Following the cum with her eyes brought her attention towards the water's surface. As the ripples stopped and she got a clear look at her reflection, she was given a chance to look at what she had become. With her bulbous breasts, long, veiny neck, and phallic shaped head, even her simplified brain could figure out how closely her upper body resembled a set of male genitalia. This realization did little in stopping her hands from grasping her neck once more for another session of unorthodox masturbation.

Patreon Prompt 263

Prompt: A wizard and his girlfriend's car breaks down in middle of nowhere. He turns her into a sleeping bag.

Genevieve was absolutely ecstatic when her wizarding boyfriend, Tello offered her a cross country trip to see the many magical sights hidden from the public. Though the journey started off great with pit stops to see a group of sasquatches and an actual coven of witches, their trip hit a snag. Driving down a long stretch of road in the desert on the way to a cave of magic crystals, Tello tried to assure her that the various creaks and groans from his car were natural. However, these false claims fell apart as the vehicle sputtered to a stop.

Despite Tello's many magical spells, not a single one seemed capable of fixing the car anytime soon. Though he remained adamant in trying to get the two of them out of the desert, his fruitless efforts lasted until Genevieve pointed out that the sun was going down. Already feeling the chill of the night air hit them, Tello begrudgingly accepted defeat.

Lacking many other options for warmth, Tello turned towards his girlfriend to mention a certain spell that would get them through the night. Rather than fear or revulsion, Genevieve replied by holding her arms aloft and shooting him a wide smile. Making sure she fully understood the nature of the spell, he spoke the magic words and let a bolt of energy cascade towards her.

Genevieve's arms were forced to her sides as she began to shiver. Her upright position began to falter as her body was replaced with a cushion-like texture that gave her the figure of a puffed up cone. Tello rushed to catch her before she fell into the dirt, giving him a chance to feel her puffy fabric and the long zipper going across her sides. Despite the fact that her facial

features appeared printed onto the material, the smile on her face showed that she didn't seem to mind the fact that she had been turned into a sleeping bag.

Hurried by the blow of a cool breeze, Tello carried Genevieve over to his car and laid her across the back seat. Cautiously sliding inside of her, he pulled up the zipper and tried to get comfortable. Wishing each other a good night's rest, the unusual pair drifted off into admittedly the best sleep of their lives.

Patreon Prompt 264

Prompt: (Female Inkling (Splatoon) to Male Fat Salmonid TF)

<https://www.furaffinity.net/view/49280893/>

On the brink of collapse, a group of inklings and octolings trudged away from Grizzco with their recent pay clutched tightly within their hands. Though the reward was nice, it didn't help with the sting of insults that came flying out from a nearby inkling woman's mouth. Her red tentacles flung about across her designer outfit as she mocked the group for having to work for a living. The woman's name was Lottie and she had performed this very same routine as her daily dose of entertainment.

While the others were fit to ignore and carry on their way, one octoling in the group had had enough. Sinking his hand into his pocket, he dug out a wad of goo he had scavenged off of a Cohozuna the group had encountered during their shift. Reeling back his arm, he made a direct hit as he tossed the glob into Lottie's open mouth. Though the sticky substance stopped her from speaking, laughter still filled the air as the workers reveled in her long overdue punishment. This lasted up until they noticed what was happening to her body.

Lottie's designer shirt rose up as her belly swelled and became covered in pink scales. Though her arms began to wriggle around in her sleeves, they were soon transformed into a set of fins that constantly slapped against her still swelling form. If the various brown scales covering her back and sides weren't bad enough, the true gravity of the situation sunk in as the workers watched her pants be torn apart as her legs fused together into a fishy tail that flopped across the ground.

With most of the group focused on Lottie's Salmonid like face and gigantic size, the same octoling that cause her transformation in the first place turned his attention towards her

nether region. His eyes nearly bulged out of his head as he watched a girthy lump squeeze the limits of what little remaining fabric of Lottie's torn pants still clung to her body. As more of the workers noticed the rigid member, they all realized that what they thought were cries for help were instead guttural moans. Shifting her glowing, yellow eyes back and forth, Lottie began to flop her whale sized body around in the hopes of finding a mate.

Patreon Prompt 265

Prompt: (Male Bowser TF) <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/49349779/>

“Is this really it?” Jason asked, holding up his arms to show off the black t-shirt bearing the words “Bowser Costume” around the face of the said video game character.

“Just trust me, alright?” the costume shop owner replied, carelessly scrolling on her phone. “Pay up and you’ll see what I mean.”

Out of time and options for the upcoming party, Jason begrudgingly reached into his pocket and pulled out the cash. No sooner did he place the money in the woman’s hands did he watch his fingers turn a blinding shade of yellow and grown sharp, ivory claws. Holding up his arms, he watched as the yellow coloring spread across his limb and a pair of spiky bracelets appeared around his wrist. Looking towards the shopkeeper for help, all he saw was a look of complete disinterest as she counted up his cash.

Jason could only stand there as his body continued to change, his scaly underbelly and bulky limbs bursting through his recently bought shirt. His jeans were the next to go, ripping asunder by his stocky legs and his newly grown, spiky tail. While he was thankful enough of his pants remained to keep him decent, the same could not be said for his shoes as they were blown off by the claws on his feet. Amidst the destruction of most of his clothing, it took the act of a green shell covered in spike emerging from his back and shrugging off what remained of his shirt for him to realize what was going on.

Stomping his way over to a dressing mirror, Jason’s eyes locked onto the pair of sharp horns and head of bright red hair atop his green, scaley scalp. His glasses were sent tumbling to the floor as he developed a fearsome maw lined with sharp teeth. Jason put these new fangs to

good use as he began to pose in front of the mirror. Transformed into a near perfect copy of the King of Koopas, he deemed himself more than ready for the party.

Patreon Prompt 266

Prompt: Yuri and Natsuki notice the protagonist has a particular interest in slobs. They become morbidly obese in an effort to make him for them.

It was a simple line of code, but it had been more than enough to set Yuri and Natsuki on a dangerous path. The moment the two of them looked over the protagonist's shoulder and saw the numerous pictures of fat, gassy women it was obvious what the plan was. Though the protagonist remained blissfully unaware, the two young women got to work in the hopes of making him completely adore them.

Over the course of the coming weeks, Yuri and Natsuki threw themselves at a very unorthodox diet. With each passing day they seemed to put on more weight, as to be expected considering how much food they were stuffing down their throats. The added flab came with horrendous gas problems that left them in a constant miasma of their own burps and farts. Despite all of this, the two of them remained determined to keep up their bodies' degradation to make the protagonist fall for them.

Several months after Monika had played her little prank, she stood at the front of the class and watched the Literature Club go about their daily duties. Yuri sat at the very back of the classroom, her greasy purple hair getting in the way of her writing as it kept getting stuck on the belly rolls that strained the limits of her uniform. Upon trying to remove the follicles from her heaving chest, Yuri accidentally let out an echoing belch that made her thick limbs quiver and filled the air with the lingering stench of her last meal.

Yuri's loud burp was soon drowned out by Natsuki's own putrid gas spurting out of her elephantine rear. The fart rippled up through her doughy belly and across her still relatively small chest to make her multiple chins jiggle like crazy. Picking apart the loose strands of pink hair

that had clung to her plump cheeks in the process, Nastuki instinctively reached back to make sure her skirt was still safely wrapped around her wide hips and butt cheeks.

Though Monika enjoyed her handiwork, her plan came crashing down as the protagonist called over the slobby women to his desk. Able to endure the storm of their gas and flab pressing up against his body, he happily allowed the girls to share their poems. Watching the unusual trio have so much fun, Monika couldn't stop herself from plotting how best to make herself a gassy fat ass in order to ensure she was the only woman the protagonist would pay attention to.

Patreon Prompt 267

Prompt: Angel Dust (Hazbin Hotel) finds himself stuck at home after hell is frozen over. With little to do in the way of keeping himself entertained, he ends up eating himself to obesity without realizing.

A harsh winter in hell is the last thing anyone had expected, but still had to deal with. This was also true for Angel Dust, who spent the first few days of being trapped inside of the hotel bemoaning the fact that he couldn't go out on the town for his usual activities. However, he found a way to cure his boredom in the form of a surplus of food generously provided by Alastor. With nothing to do but eat to his heart's content, it was inevitable that there would be some side effects.

Angel's slender, white furred body packed on the pounds with each passing day. His swelling belly and four, blubbery arms were quick to rip through his suits. Though he tried to keep his sagging man boobs at bay with a collection of robes, he eventually gave up in favor of leaving his meaty pecs free for all to see. Though it was difficult waddling through the corridors while balancing his fat ass on his bulky legs, he didn't seem to care much. After all, this new body of his gifted him with a new form of entertainment.

Setting up the web cam in his room, Angel spread his obese body across his bed, careful not to roll into the collection of food plates around him. As the stream started up, he shot his loyal viewers a grin that showed off his golden tooth. Flicking his head to move his hair away from his pudgy face, he began the night's performance.

Angel started his latest binge session by downing a plate of lasagna in a matter of seconds. From there he moved onto some ravioli and chocolate covered strawberries to further stuff his face and partially besmirch his exposed chest with sauce stains. As he continued to

gorge himself on his favorite foods, he delighted in the sound of his viewers chiming into send him cash donations. While Angel was quite eager to bask in the adoration of his fans, a very concerned Charlie peeking in through the door wondered how best to broach the topic of her guest's weight problem.

Patreon Prompt 268

Prompt: (Female Dick Tongue TF) <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/1877410/>

Sitting alone in her bedroom with all of her clothes off, Jen considered exactly what she was about to do. The bottle in her hand was recently bought from a sex shop that specialized in strange and unusual types of pleasure. Recommended the concoction as a way to relieve her stress, she hadn't bothered to ask what it would exactly do. Shrugging her shoulders, she decided to sate her curiosity by downing the drink in a few gulps.

As the last few drops fell from the container, Jen felt a tingling sensation along her tongue. Putting the bottle to the side, she watched and waited to see what exactly would happen. She got a hint of what was going on as she felt her tongue stiffen and morph into a rod-like shape. Of its own volition her tongue pushed past her lips, letting her see that it had transformed into a tiny penis.

Too stunned by the sight of the dick sticking out of her mouth, she merely watched as it began to shift back and forth. Fear was gradually overtaken by pleasure as the cock continued to slip in and out. Through this bizarre stimulation, Jen let out a muffled moan as her dick tongue spurted out a load of semen and grew several inches longer. Shaking from the unequivocal ecstasy, Jen took it upon herself to move her tongue on her own accord to further explore these changes.

Over and over again Jen pleased the manhood peeking past her lips. With each release, the member grew longer and girthier to facilitate stronger waves of pleasure. As this went on, more and more of her body began to change to accommodate her phallic tongue. Her mouth grew wider but kept stopping to be just barely large enough to fit the entirety of her dick. The

upper part of her face bent back to give more room for her to work, nearly becoming flat as she reached the apex of her pleasure.

Waving about a veiny cock nearly as large as her body, Jen reached out with her hand to stroke it as her lips continued to slide up and down its length. Her other hand reached towards her chest, grasping what were once breasts now turned into a pair of swollen testicles that fueled each of her euphoric releases of cum. Finally reaching her womanhood with her other hand, she proceeded to pleasure both of her sets of genitals in the hopes of getting the most out of her strange body while the potion lasted.

Patreon Prompt 269

Prompt: Kagome getting turned into a fat boar man.

With a slash of Inuyasha's sword, the boar demon's head was cut off and its body fell to the ground. The sense of relief the group felt at the demon's defeat lasted up until they watched a blob of strange energy rise up from the corpse. Moving like a bolt of lightning, the energy shot straight towards Kagome. Grasping her chest where the boar spirit had entered her body, Kagome called out for help only to let out a loud OINK.

As she continued to let out guttural oinks and grunts, Kagome's body began to shiver. Her piggish noises were enhanced by the flat snout that replaced her nose and the pair of tusks that jutted out of her mouth. The school uniform adorning her body was torn to shreds as she plumped up with hundreds of pounds of fat within a matter of seconds. Pudgy flesh became covered in a thick hide of brown fur reminiscent of the demon they had just defeated. Grasping at her drooping belly, Kagome was stopped as her fingers merged together to form hard, hoof-like digits. Stomping upon her cloven feet and shaking her meaty rear, she winced at the feeling of her lanky tail sliding against her fat ass cheeks.

A strange sensation crawling beneath Kagome's gut made her floppy ears stand on end. Tilting her fat neck forward, she took note of the fact that though her chest had gained a sizable amount of meat over the course of her transformation, her breasts no longer resembled womanly curves. Already fearing the worst, she hazarded to feel beneath her gut and let out a loud squeal upon feeling the girthy, near foot long pick cock dangling between her legs.

Patreon Prompt 270

Prompt: (Female to Male Monstrosity TF) <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/49457051/>

Friday night with only herself and a recently bought porn magazine for company, Nadine went about her usual routine. Stripping herself down to her birthday suit, she let one hand tease her pussy while the other flipped through the pages of nude, muscular men. While they were no doubt attractive, she couldn't help feeling that something was off about the magazine. Just as she was beginning to wonder if it was a wise idea to buy it from a strange lady on the street, she turned the page to a most unusual sight.

The male models were gradually replaced with more abstract human bodies. The more Nadine flipped through the pages, the more grotesque and bizarre the creatures before her became. Despite all this, she continued to rub against her womanhood, finding a strange sense of pleasure from masturbating to these images. As she continued, she found herself overwhelmed with a strange thought: "It was nice to find creatures like himself."

Nadine's strange thought became overwhelmed with pure lust around the time her body began to transform. A swollen gut with body hair around her belly button emerged from her midsection to partially obscure the view of her groin. Though she tried to peek over to readjust herself, she was stopped by her head sinking into her torso to allow her mouth to shift onto her flattened chest. Her altering form provided a solution to her problem by giving her a set of rubbery eye stalks to go along with her engorged pupils. Stretching her new appendages over her belly, Nadine couldn't stop a smile from forming on her lips as she looked upon the massive cock that had taken the place of her womanhood.

Grabbing hold of his rigid member, the newly created Enidan set to work pleasuring himself. Setting the magazine down upon finding a suitable group of monsters to masturbate to,

he gave his all into pumping his cock. With drool slipping out of his wide mouth he found his release, spattering the pages with his cum. Recovering from his ejaculation moments later, he picked up the magazine once more to find another page to pleasure himself to.

Patreon Prompt 271

Prompt: While exploring the caves of the Underdark, an apprentice wizard finds himself captured by mind flayers. The monsters drain the femboy of his intelligence and fatten him up, keeping the human as a pet.

Bright eyed and eager to adventure, Tomas decided the best way to celebrate graduating from wizard college was to explore the depths of the Underdark. His confidence lasted until he took a wrong turn into a dim cave with only the glow of bioluminescent mushrooms to light his soft features and silky, blonde hair. In the midst of flipping through his spell book to find a spell to the light way, he was set upon by a group of mind flayers, humanoid creatures with heads shaped like octopuses. Though he tried to fight them off, all hopes of escape evaporated as the creatures wrapped their tentacles around his scalp.

The years of study Tomas had put into his spell craft drifted away as the mind flayers sucked away at his knowledge. Getting rid of his wealth of academic prowess, they moved on to devour things like his memories and common sense. Leaving him with only the barest semblance of sentience, the mind flayers finally saw fit to let him go. Holding onto the feebleminded human in their possession, the creatures decided to add him to their collection.

Brought into the mind flayers' den, Tomas was sat down upon a giant mushroom without much fuss. Wiping the drool from his lips, a mind flayer began to stuff large quantities of moss and fungus down his throat. Though his brain was dim at best, it still recognized the wonderful flavor and accepted whatever his captors gave him.

Several weeks after Tomas met his grim fate, he was still perched upon the mushroom with little hope of escape. His legs were pinned beneath his enormous gut, the hefty bulge bringing his obese body well over the 1000 pound mark. A plush rear kept him comfortable day

in and day out, only moving when his captors came by to give him his regular feeding. With drool trickling down his chins to splatter across his engorged man boobs, Tomas happily accepted his helping of fungus. Despite his circumstances, he seemed quite content with his new life as the pet of brain eating mind flayers.

Patreon Prompt 272

Prompt: A big fat hippo guy turns his human friend into a skin suit for his Halloween costume.

Relations between humans and people that had undergone the gene splicing treatment were shaky at best. That made Galan, a recently created fat hippo man very anxious to walk out onto the streets on Halloween. Despite his friends telling him over and over again that he would be able to easily blend in, Galan insisted that all he really wanted was to be seen as a human for a single night again.

An eccentric friend by the name of Heather took that as a challenge. On the night of the fateful holiday, she arrived at the hippo man's house with a smile on her face and a weird potion in her hands. Before Galan could ask what she was planning, Heather downed the brew and tossed him the bottle. Upon reading the label describing the effects of the potion, Galan realized too late what Heather's plans were.

Heather's body fell flat to the ground as it lost most of its mass. Left as only a few inches thick made her very easy for Galan to pick up with his thick fingers. Wondering what in the world she was thinking, the hippo man turned her over until his eyes locked onto the zipper going down her back. Not wanting to waste what he was sure was a very expensive potion, he took a deep breath and undid Heather's zipper.

The fit was tight the say the least, the obese hippo man struggling to even get a single one of his bulky legs into the living costume. However, the task became that much easier once he managed to shove his wide rear inside. Heather's body began to compress Galan's own, shrinking him more and more as he continued to get inside of her. Reaching back with Heather's dainty fingers, Galan zipped her up. Stepping in front of the mirror and seeing that he was an

exact replica of his friend, Galan finally hazarded a smile as he stepped out to enjoy a night on the town as a “mostly” normal human.

Patreon Prompt 273

Prompt: Elizabeth (Bioshock Infinite) opens a tears and steps through, only to find herself back in her tower. This time however, her caretaker is dead set on making her an immobile, dimwitted, pampered pet.

Wiping the blood from her nose and rubbing it across the side of her white dress, Elizabeth tried to get a grip on her new location. Though the tear had drained her of most of her strength, she had hoped it would have been the ticket to her escaping her tower for good. However, even after bending reality itself she still found herself back in her old tower. Letting out a groan as she ignored the various rearranged furniture and boxes of snacks, she decided that the best way to drown her sorrows was with the bottle of strange liquid placed next to her nightstand.

Disregarding the much larger bed and large porthole near the ceiling, Elizabeth downed the elixir without a second thought. Though the beverage helped to ease her weariness, it brought with it a strange sense of lethargy. Stumbling on her own feet, she managed to stagger onto the bed. Laying across the mattress, she gradually let her jaw become slack as parts of her mind became cloudy. This bubbly fog that inhabited her mind made it hard to think about what she was doing beforehand. Unable to understand what the words “Bumbling Blob” scribbled across the empty bottle meant, she merely allowed drool to leak onto her chest until she heard a familiar bell.

The opening above her bed slid open to allow Songbird to fly in with a bundle of food. Clapping her hands together like a simpleton, Elizabeth let out a series of grunts to hurry along her captor. Opening up her mouth wide, Elizabeth eagerly accepted whatever was given to her.

As her indulgent feast continued, her clothing disappeared, and her body began to morph in an effort to make her better fit this universe's version of herself.

Elizabeth's ponytail of black hair burst apart to allow the long strands to caress her plump cheeks and reach all the way down to her pudgy toes. The loose locks were pushed aside by Songbird so that he could pick away the plethora of crumbs that had become trapped between her massive breasts and numerous belly rolls. Wobbling about upon her thick ass cheeks, Elizabeth continued to call out for more until she had finished off enough food to feed an entire dinner party.

Left to lick stains from her lips, Elizabeth leaned back and fell into a deep slumber. Tucking the immobile blob of flesh into bed, Songbird once more took to the skies to gather more food. It was part of his duty in keeping the pampered pet of Columbia happy in her tower of hedonism.

Patreon Prompt 274

Prompt: (Female to Strongfat Male TF) <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/49457249/>

Tanya had everything she needed to start her run. Blonde hair tied up into a ponytail. T-shirt and a pair of gym shorts that fit comfortably around her fit body. The final piece to the puzzle was a bottle of a new kind of protein drink called “Sumo Supremacy”. Guzzling down the beverage in a matter of seconds, Tanya wiped her lips clean and started running through the park.

At first Tanya sprinted off at a breakneck speed, fueled by her recent drink. However, this energy began to dissipate as sweat began to bead down her forehead. Though she slowed down, she didn't stop pushing herself forward. So focused on pushing her body to the limits, she failed to notice her hair beginning to fall out to coincide with the rest of her bodily changes.

Tanya's clothes became strained as she gradually grew taller. To better even her out, her body was gifted with a spherical gut that slowly peeked its way out from between her shorts and shirt. Her top was finally ripped asunder as her sweaty, heaving breasts ripped right through them. With nothing left to cover them up, her bulky arms were free to show off the swollen muscles that mimicked the ones along her legs. The loss of her shirt also allowed the park goers to watch as her breasts began to sag down in their effort to fit Tanya's most drastic change.

Left with a pair of fat man pecs that sagged against her rock hard belly, Tanya's run slowed down to a light jog. Heaving from exhaustion and the sweat drenching her bald head, she was forced to stop upon arriving at a bench. Plummeting her wide rear down onto the seat made the metal groan as her butt cheeks peeked over the edge. Leaning back to catch her breath, she was too tired to realize what she had become, nor hear the cries of panic as the pedestrians got a good look at the set of girthy, male genitalia peeking out from beneath her gut.

Patreon Prompt 275

Prompt: Miroku and Inuyasha are merged into a two headed lusty pig woman by the recently created boar Kagome.

Hunkering down at an inn, Inuyasha and Miroku had the unenviable position of dealing with Kagome and her cursed form. The formerly skinny high school senior had been corrupted by a demon into becoming an obese, boar man with a very active libido. Though Kagome tried to hold back his lust, he couldn't stop his hooved fingers from constantly reaching towards his groin. Tired of having to be the voices of reason, Inuyasha and Miroku asked if there was anything they could do to sate the boar man's needs. With a wicked smile forming beneath his snout, Kagome nodded his head and pointed his fingers towards his companions.

A zap of energy shot towards the white haired half-demon and the lustful monk. As if they were being pulled by a rope, their bodies were slammed together. Looking towards Kagome for an explanation, all they saw was him letting out a series of snorts as he freely stroked his cock at the sight of their transforming figures.

Miroku and Inuyasha became even closer as they fused together into a single body. This new form came with a plethora of fat rolls that made them on equal footing with Kagome's heavy weight. Seeing their fingers and toes morph into hoof-like digits, they weren't at all surprised to feel a curly tail sprout from their lower back to bounce against their chubby rear. They were however understandably concerned as they felt their bodies go through an even more drastic change.

Despite using the body of two males, the piggish figure ignored their genitalia in favor of developing a puffy womanhood that leaked out onto the floor. Stomping around on their cloven feet shook about the pair of meaty, sagging breasts that constantly bounded against their belly.

Tracing their fingers up their heaving bosom, they both let out a pair of husky, feminine snorts from their snouts as their hands traced the shape of their two heads.

Turning their thick necks to the side to get a better look at their new form as a two-headed pig woman, Inuyasha and Miroku's floppy ear wriggled as Kagome approached. Turning their attention back towards the cursed boar man, they saw a look in his eyes that let them know the exact purpose of their transformation. Licking their lips as they were pushed on by their heightened libido, Inuyasha and Miroku waddled forward to indulge their new body's desires.

Patreon Prompt 128 Alternative Alternative

(An alternate version of an alternate version of a prompt that got removed from Deviantart)

Prompt: 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 covered in stubble. The skin-tight catsuit was ripped to shreds as her body became a hulking mass of tanned muscles, only to be covered up again by a plaid shirt and a set of denim suspenders. In the wake of her bulging biceps and broadened shoulders, she lost any semblance of her womanly curves in favor of toned glutes and pectorals as hard as stone. As her transformation came to a gradual stop, Ann's cry for help gained a deep, Southern drawl.

Still reeling from the after effects of his transformation, the newly created Anthony's scrambled mind had him bending forward to grasp something in his hands. On reaction, his teammates started to run forward to give chase to the shadow in hopes of changing him back. However, they were stopped by Anthony stomping in front of them to show off the enormous cock in his hands.

“Alright city slickers, I got two questions,” Ann began, continuing to stroke the white feathers of the chicken calmly nesting in his arms. “One, who here is ready for a hard day’s work? Second, who wants to get paid in homemade pie and the privilege of getting to pet my prize winning cock here?”

There was a moment of hesitation, giving the group enough time to fully take in Anthony’s words. Eventually, two of the women in the group raised a pair of shaky hands. Though Anthony 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 his offer.