

Patreon Prompts Vol. 17

Patreon Prompt 351

Prompt: After exploring a strange ruin, Link, (BoTW) breaks a strange mirror and unleashes a shadow version of himself who fattens him up into a helpless sex pet.

Ever in search of things to help him fight Ganon, Link had stumbled upon a place known as the shrine of sensuality. The ruins were an oddity in that it lacked much in the way of defenses. Reaching the innermost chamber, Link had yet to run into a single enemy or trap. All that seemed to be there was a mirror. Wondering if perhaps fate was looking out for him, Link reached out to see if he could figure out if the object held any mysterious powers.

“It is a pleasure to meet you,” boomed the voice inside the reflection. Stepping out of the mirror, a shadowy doppelganger of Link shot him a grin. “Allow me to show you everything that you’ve been holding back from yourself.”

On reaction Link took a swing with his sword, only for the shadow to disappear. Bewildered by where his copy had gone, Link unfortunately moved too slow to stop a hunk of roasted meat from being shoved into his mouth. Any attempts to fight back were stopped as his tongue was subjected to the euphoric flavors of the perfectly cooked meal. Dropping his weapon to the ground, Link devoured every last bite. As soon as he finished, his shadow appeared again, holding in his arms more delicious food.

Giving up on all sense of resistance, Link allowed himself to be subjected to the impromptu binging session. Dishes of fruits, veggies, meats, and pastries were shoved down his gullet without a second thought. So enamored with the taste, he barely noticed when his blubbery belly broke free of his tunic. The rest of his top was destroyed thanks to the emergence of his sagging moobs as he guzzled down jugs of milk. With the destruction of his pants, his fattened

up rear was free to slam to the ground and keep him comfortable as he continued to make a complete glutton of himself.

Splayed out on the temple floor, surrounded by an endless supply of food, Link lost all desire to fulfill his duty in favor of continuing to eat. The massive blob of flesh only stopped once he noticed his doppelganger slowly approaching him. Taking a leap onto the hero's massive belly, the shadow began to knead and grope at his fat rolls. Letting out a series of moans from the sensation, Link could feel his body prepare itself for another kind of indulgence. Though he had failed the test, he was more than content as he watched his shadow sink beneath his undercarriage to continue his session of complete hedonism.

Patreon Prompt 352

Prompt: Spider Gwen lands in a universe where everyone is a slob. Soon after, her body adjusts itself to better fit in.

Spurred by her own boredom, Spider Gwen made a trip through the multiverse. While the white clad heroine had seen her fair share of different and strange realities, there was a certain something about one gate in particular. A fog of green gas prevented her from looking through the portal, but she could sense a feeling of satisfaction and enjoyment she never sensed before on the other side. More than a little curious, she leapt in.

Landing in the center of that universe's times square, Spider Gwen was shocked to find that not a single person was less than 1000 pounds in weight. Despite being little more than blobs of fat with legs, the citizens went about their daily lives in peace. Waddling their way through the streets, they would greet each other with rancid belches before parting ways with bombardments of powerful farts. Unable to withstand the combined stink of the people, she made the decision to make a sprint back towards the portal.

Moments before her fingers were pushed through the opening, she was pushed back by her mouth opening up to release a loud belch. Reeling from the gnarly stench clinging to her breath, she shuddered as she watched her chest blimp up into a pair of gigantic breasts that strained the limits of her suit. Just as she was about to topple forward into her cleavage, she was given back her balance thanks to her pair of elephantine butt cheeks. The cost for keeping her standing came in the form of a horrendous PHHHHHRRRRRTTTT ripping out of rear to surround her in its pungent smell. Straining to see past her teary eyes, she let out a gasp from her pudgy cheeks as she beheld the massive belly taking up her mid-section that reached all the way down to the ground.

While Spider Gwen tried to make sense of her new, sloppy form a haze appeared in her mind. Drool began to seep out of her mouth as she struggled to remember what she was doing. Her dimwitted self was brought to attention as a call for help came out through the crowd. Looking past the pedestrians, she watched as an overweight man went waddling down the streets with a woman's purse clutched beneath his blubbery arms. Leaping into the air, she strained to swing her sloppy self after the criminal, letting out gleeful, idiotic chuckles as she listened to the burp-laden cries from the crowd that called out the name "Spider Slob".

Patreon Prompt 353

Prompt: (Chun-li (Street Fighter) to Fat Juri TF)

<https://twitter.com/sweetnessadmir1/status/1651312880850018304?s=46&t=y3eNPRmvAtdP9YgS7ERntQ>

In a fit of maniacal laughter, Juri downed the experimental serum in spite of Chun-li's orders to stop. While her body turned into a white mist, Chun-li could still hear Juri's voice echo throughout the lab. Unsure of what was going to happen, she got herself into a fighting stance. However, no amount of preparedness could help her for the moment that she felt an invisible force slam itself into her back.

"Mmm, this could be fun," Juri's voice echoed in Chun-li's head. "It's kind of cramped in here though. Hope you don't mind me making myself at home."

Chun-li's confusion grew to coincide with her flat stomach surging into a sizable potbelly. As her gut continued to fatten up and spread its weight towards other parts of her body, she got a glimpse of the added flesh thanks to her blue dress coming apart at the seams. Just as the fabric around her torso was about to be ripped apart by her engorging bosom, it changed in shape and color to mimic Juri's own white top. Bewildered by the sight of the spider-like markings along her exposed cleavage, she remained oblivious to her hair bursting out of their buns to reshape into a pair of horn-shaped protrusions reminiscent of Juri's own style.

As her leggings turned black and stretched across her thickening thighs and wobbling butt cheeks, Chun-li could hear Juri's laughter becoming louder and louder. It was through the constant jiggling of her plump cheeks and thick neck was she able to figure out that the sound was coming from her own mouth. Moving on their own accord, her plump fingers reached up to show off the black and purple gloves that had appeared around her hands. Stomping over to a

nearby mirror, her body stopped at just the right range to reveal that she had been transformed into an obese doppelganger of Juri, complete with a set of purple eyes.

“Didn’t expect us to turn into such a fat ass,” Juri’s voice spoke through Chun-li’s mouth. Waddling her way around to admire her enormous curves, she gave her rear a swift smack. “Ah well, should still be fun to run around with.” Purposefully ignoring Chun-li’s internal pleas to stop, Juri proceeded to shuffle out of the lab to see if she could find something to put her new vessel through its paces.

Patreon Prompt 354

Prompt: (Juri (Street Fighter) Fat Male TF and Hyper Cock Growth)

<https://www.furaffinity.net/view/51555479/>

Juri was quite pleased with herself as she strolled her way through the lab of the defunct S.I.N. lab. In her hands was a small, orb-shaped device that labeled itself as a special Feng Shui Engine prototype. Flipping her horn-like hair back and forth as she excitedly made her way towards the exit, she stopped as she heard something from above. Assuming it was the group of Interpol agents she had stolen the location of the lab from, she figured that now was a good time as any to try out her ill-gotten goods.

Pressing the button on the small orb, Juri's psychotic laugh was interrupted as a spark shot out of the device. Dropping the sphere to the ground and kicking it down the hall, she shook out her hand to rid herself of the lingering soreness. The sensation quickly migrated towards her lower half where she felt a sudden tightness in her groin. More than a little confused, she peeked down just in time to see an unsightly bulge beginning to form in the front of her pants.

Before Juri could have a chance to get a better look at the still swelling lump, her mid-section bulged out into a massive beer belly. With the destruction of her top under the duress of her plethora of fat rolls, she was able to see that her bosom had gained extra heft in exchange for its shapeliness. Cursing the invention once more as her face and arms were plumped up with fat, she began to stomp her bulky legs down the hall to find either a cure or an exit.

The constant wobbling of Juri's massive backside came to a halt as her pants were ripped asunder. Though she tried to remain standing, she was brought down to the ground by her excess weight. Her fat ass managed to rest along the ground for only a few seconds before they were lifted up by something growing beneath her undercarriage. While her vision was limited, she

could certainly feel a set of massive globes form, each one more than triple the size of her medicine ball-like butt cheeks. She was given a clue as to what the gigantic spheres were as something emerged from beneath her belly. Letting out a husky, masculine scream, she watched as her monstrously oversized manhood stretched out several feet in front of her.

Leading the charge into the lab, Chun-li was the first to see Juri's sorry state. Chun-li's jaw hung open as her eyes went back and forth across Juri's drooping man boobs and massive cock. Lingering her gaze around the tip of the penis let her see it begin to shake around. Watching Juri wobble his body back and forth, Chun-li looked towards his face to see a look of desperate desire in his eyes. Unsure of how else to get her suspect out of the lab, Chun-li began to undress in an attempt to calm Juri down by offering some relief to his overly sensitive body.

Patreon Prompt 355

Prompt: While Haru, Ann, and Futaba want nothing more than to get away from Kawakami after she follows them into Mementos, their options become more limited as a strange shadow forces them to become a lot closer to each other.

Constantly peeking over their shoulders, Haru, Ann, and Futaba were dismayed to see that Kawakami was still following them. The teacher and part-time maid had stumbled into Mementos after them after she tried to give Joker she had washed for him. If it weren't for their own strange costumes, the young women would have considered it quite the sight to see the tired teacher in her frilly uniform.

Distracted by Kawakami's constant whining and costume, the group came to a jarring halt as they spotted a shadow up ahead. In the form of a massive, black and white eye, the creature shifted its iris to gaze upon each of the women. Before any of them could either fight back or run away, the shadow shot them with a crackle of black lighting that arced between their bodies.

Cutting off its attack, the shadow began to speed off through Mementos. Though the girls tried to give chase, they found themselves being pulled back by a strange force towards Kawakami. Approaching at break neck speed, they braced themselves for the moment of impact. Instead, their collision was met with a strange, squelching noise as they merged together.

By the time the rest of the Phantom Thieves found the unfortunate victims, it took them a few moments to figure out what was going on. Hanging upside down with her waist attached to Kawakami's, Ann had to keep bending herself up to avoid dragging her pigtails along the ground. Ann's missing legs could be seen wildly flailing along Kawakami's back, where they incidentally kept kicking the back of Haru and Futaba's torsos attached to where Kawakami's

arms used to be. Stumbling their way forward with their misaligned collection of limbs spread across their strange form, they managed to get close enough for Kawakami to call out their shared sentiment of wanting to go home.

Patreon Prompt 356

Prompt: A man takes on a summer job, not realizing the position requires turning him into an anthropomorphized slushie machine girl.

Ethan was all smiles as he arrived at the beachside snack stand for his first shift. While the owner was welcoming of his eagerness, that didn't stop her from voicing her concerns about his ability to perform the job. Desperate to make some kind of money for college over the summer, he promised he would do anything it took. The small amount of pleading earned him a smile from his boss and a small cup of grape slushie to drink.

Shrugging his shoulders at what he thought was an initiation of some kind, Ethan downed the purple treat in a single gulp. Moments after he handed the cup back to the owner, he felt a chill go down his spine. At first he merely thought this to be a reaction to the frozen treat, but his worry became that much greater as he watched his skin become translucent.

In a panic over his clear body, Ethan began to toss off his clothes to get a better look. This gave him the chance to see his lower body morph into a set of feminine curves just as the same purple substance began to fill up his insides. The various questions he had about what happened to his internal organs were put on hold just as the slushie reached his chest. His skin stretched out into the shape of two, special breasts that were larger than his head. Brushing aside the wavy locks of his elongated, plastic-like hair, he let out a feminine yelp as he watched his newly formed tits develop a set of nozzles in place of where his nipples should be.

Ethan barely had a chance to slide her slender fingers across her unique assets before her boss pushed her out the door with a stack of cups in hand. Stumbling out onto the sand, she was met by a line up of people with handfuls of cash. Taking a moment to reorient herself, she tried to put on a friendly smile. Fighting through the sheer awkwardness of the situation, she accepted

the first customer's payment and began to pour out a fresh cup of slushie from her breasts to properly begin her shift.

Patreon Prompt 357

Prompt: Shirley Rogers finds an expired box of Passion Patties and becomes an immobile slob.

Shirley couldn't believe it, but sure enough they were there, staring back at her from the back of her closet. It had taken multiple months of strict dieting and strenuous exercise for the woman with poofy blonde hair to get back to her original size. Having just recently lost enough weight to squeeze into her favorite orange dress again, it was as if fate was mocking her as she looked upon the boxes of Passion Patties. Even knowing the havoc the irresistible morsels had caused her body, she couldn't stop herself from picking them up. Promising herself that just a bite wouldn't hurt, she blatantly ignored the expiration date on the side of the box and popped a cookie in her mouth.

Though Shirley's intention had been to just eat one, her bad habits came back in full force to push her to eat another and another. Devouring the entire box in a matter of seconds, any signs of self-restraint were tossed aside with a belch leaving her lips. Dragging several more helpings of the patties out of the closet, she relentlessly tore through them to feed her addiction and ruin her body.

As Shirley continued to stuff her face, her slender form became encased by an increasing amount of blubbery fat. The fabric of her dress was pushed to its limits thanks to a combination of her spherical stomach and heaving chest. Her skirt began to sink in between her butt crack as her backside and hips spread out along the floor. Though her sweet teeth helped her to ignore the extra weight being packed onto her body, she could still make out the sound of unruly groans coming from her gut.

Finishing off her binge session with her chubby cheeks and fingers covered in leftover chocolate, Shirley carelessly tossed aside the last emptied out box. Mindlessly rubbing her hand

along her overstuffed belly, she barely put up any resistance to the constant burps that left her lips. Losing herself to her own feelings of lethargy, she didn't so much as flinch as a boisterous fart came slapping out of her rear to the sound of a loud BRRRAAAAAAAAAAPP. Left to stew in her own pungent gas, she tried to summon up the strength to get her slobby, obese body into a standing position to search for more food to shove down her throat.

Patreon Prompt 358

Prompt: A security guard takes a job at an old pizzeria host to animatronic mascots who wander around at night. Every night, the security guard fails to stop the haunted mascots from getting into the office and fattening him up.

The job sounded too good to be true. All Ted had to do was come two nights a week into a place called Tom the Tomcat's Back Alley Bonanza to be the graveyard shift security guard. He had been going to the establishment of pizza and electronic animals ever since he was young, so he was ecstatic to work for the company. It was his pure optimism that led him to ignore the strange looks given by the managerial staff and the hefty legal waivers he needed to sign in favor of getting to work right away. It didn't take him long to regret his decision.

Two months after Ted had started working at the pizzeria, he got into his typical routine of blocking up all the entrances of the security room. Wheezing as he carried about a pudgy belly and thick butt cheeks, he tried to push himself to finish up before the time came. His mistake came in the few seconds he spent adjusting his shirt to keep his sagging man boobs at bay. The moment of hesitation left him a little too slow to block off the main access to prevent something from barging into the room.

Forcing his way into the security area the animatronic of the infamous anthropomorphic black cat with a bow tie and green hat, Tom. Though Ted tried to back away from the creaking, metal menace, his other exits became blocked as the rest of the cat's mechanical crew broke through. Surrounded on all sides by a raccoon, a pigeon, and an alligator, he waited for the moment that they put their metallic fingers around him to seal his fate.

Forced into his chair, Ted's mouth was opened up so that Tom could stuff slices of gooey, cheese pizza into his mouth at a rapid pace. Peeking past the cat, Ted wasn't surprised that each

of the cat's companions carried with them boxes filled with food. Glancing over at the security camera feeds, he watched as Dina Dog and Trash Heap Travis were hard at work making more meals to fatten him up. Thinking back to the first night he had succumbed to the machines' feeding sessions, he couldn't help feeling sorry for the thin body he used to have. Finding solace in his sizable paycheck and the abundance of food to keep him fed for the night, he figured a few more hundred pounds or so wouldn't hurt.

Patreon Prompt 359

Prompt: A woman volunteers for an experiment to modify her body into its most base form of pleasure. She ends up as little more than a set of legs carrying a thick ass and a constantly aroused manhood.

“You may administer the serum...now!”

As much as Glenda was iffy about the syringe full of purple colored goo, the promise of a paycheck was enough to convince her to go through with it. Her body became covered in a tingling sensation as the needle departed from her skin. While she didn't know exactly what was going on, the researchers had told her that the purpose of the experiment was to optimize a person purely for pleasure. Any hopes she had of that meaning she would become like a super model were thrown out as her torso began to recede into her lower half.

A panicked scream tried to leave Glenda's mouth as she continued to change, only to be muffled by her head receding into her waistline with the rest of her torso and arms. The mass from her upper body was redistributed to enhance her rear into a sizable bubble butt that ripped straight through the seat of her pants. The rest of her lower attire was undone as a large bulge began to form in her crotch. Stomping around on her two legs, swinging about her lingering locks of black hair balanced atop her altered body, led to the growth ripping the pants asunder to reveal its identity as a massive cock and balls.

On the other side of the observation window, the scientists were at a loss for what to do next. Glenda showed no such hesitation as she sat her sizable backside down on the ground and gripped her dick between her enlarged feet. Following an innate instinct, she proceeded to pump up and down her shaft to fulfill the needs of her pleasure obsessed body. As she reached her

climax and sprayed her seed across her bizarre form, the scientists rapidly jotted down notes to make sure they didn't miss a single detail.

Patreon Prompt 360

Prompt: (Male to Female MILF TF)

<https://twitter.com/thetransformiss/status/1659560002871328769?s=46&t=-QpBpR4N-4LB45ExzXcHmw>

Already fed up with her sister's constant requests to watch her kids, David didn't see the harm in denying her yet again. He only managed to get through half of his accusation that she shouldn't have had the kids if she didn't want to deal with them before she started to chant. Using a series of magic words David had assured her were just a scam, his sister cast a spell that encompassed his entire body.

David's yellow shirt was pushed out as he obtained a set of pillowy breasts, causing a feminine gasp to leave his lips. View momentarily blocked by his hair growing out past his softer chin, he needed his new set of glasses to watch his jeans conform around his curvy hips. Between the hoops dangling from his ears, the rings along his dainty fingers, and the amulet around his neck, he wasn't sure what exactly his sister was trying to do to him. He got his answer as he felt the lack of a certain something between his legs. Figuring what it would take to get back her old body, "Donna" begrudgingly agreed to her sister's demands.

Over the course of the night, Donna was forced to sit on the couch to watch over her niece and nephew. Trying to numb her senses with multiple glasses of cheap, red wine, she pondered how she would get back at her sister. An idea began to form in her head, both out of drunkenness and a rising curiosity with her own body. When the time finally came for her sister to take back her kids, Donna was too inebriated to ask to be changed back. Instead, she opted for a more indirect form of payback.

Left by herself, Donna stripped herself down and returned to the couch. Driven by her own urges, she proceeded to start sliding her fingers across her womanhood. Unable and unwilling to stifle the moans coming from her mouth, she continued to masturbate while her free hand grabbed handfuls of her tits. Upon reaching her climax, her mind was filled with satisfaction from her own indulgence and her plan to find a nice man to have kids with. Going in for another round of exploring her body, she grinned at the thought of cursing her sister of the same fate of being an Aunt.

Patreon Prompt 361

Prompt: (Female to Male TF) <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/52129971/>

The initial curiosity Janice felt upon seeing a bag near the office coffee machine named “Office Man Make” was quickly shot down by the act of one of her coworkers splashing a mug full of the stuff onto her. Watching the brew seep into her clothing, she shot him an angry glare before rushing off to the bathroom to change. Entering a stall to give herself a sense of privacy, she was able to fully address the issue of the liquid seeping into her white dress shirt. Wondering why she still bothered wearing such a nice shirt around her clumsy coworker, she began to undo her buttons.

With her shirt removed, Janice was distraught to see that the coffee had managed to seep all the way into her bra. As she started to undo the clasp keeping the undergarment around her chest, she pondered if she would be able to make it through the day with her less savory male coworkers ogling her. Too busy dreading what this wardrobe change would do for her upcoming meeting, she failed to notice the warm sensation spreading throughout her body until she removed her bra.

Pulling the undergarment past her arm, she took notice of the extra muscles that had somehow appeared along her limb. More of the same toned body could be seen in the form of the flat pecs that had taken the place of her breasts. Becoming more than a little concerned, her eyes scanned her body to see her feminine curves leave her in exchange for six-pack abs.

Stumbling out of the stall and towards the mirror, Janice locked eyes with her reflection to see that her face had become more rugged with an angular chin. Stepping back to try and make sense of her new self only brought her attention to an unsightly bulge showing through her

skirt. Daring to pull open the skirt to take a peek, she let out a deep-voiced scream as she beheld her new manhood.

Patreon Prompt 362

Prompt: Belio, a former Harengon (Anthro Rabbit) adventurer turned full time pet, is on the verge of immobility, and does his best to cling to mobility as his owners do their best to push him into immobility.

With his mind set, Belio waddled his way out into the backyard of his party's mansion to attempt to rid himself of his weight issue. The formerly sleek and nimble bunny man had become overburdened with excess fat thanks to his sedentary life, courtesy of the adventurers' pampering. This left him as little more than a massive, 1000 pound blob of white fur that had to rely on his companions to keep him fed throughout the day. While at first he had been fine with accepting their constant belly massages and the endless feasting, a very real fear of becoming immobile had spurred him to action.

Bracing himself for the worst, Belio used his wide feet to leap into the air. Each time his massive form slammed back onto the ground; ripples were spread throughout his obese form from his cotton tail all the way to the tips of his long ears. The constant motion sent his drooping man boobs into a wild shaking fit that had them repeatedly bouncing against his massive, boulder-like gut. Wincing at each clap of his chunky butt cheeks, he regardless pushed through his body's cries for him to stop in an effort to regain a semblance of his former self's dexterity.

Belio's exercise routine went on hold as his nose picked up a heavenly stench. Exerting the rest of his energy, he stomped along on his bulky legs back towards the mansion. Waiting for him there were his party members, each one of them holding out a platter of freshly baked pies. Unable to stop the drool leaking from his buck teeth, the rabbit man planted his massive rear into the ground. Allowing the group to climb up his fat rolls to feed him the pie, he decided to put off his weight loss efforts until the next day.

Patreon Prompt 363

Prompt: A man visits a run-down mansion that used to belong to a relative and gets bit by a spider, turning him into a multi-armed voluptuous spider woman who then makes the mansion her castle.

Making his way past the creaky iron gate, Barry let himself in through the double wide doors of the decrepit mansion. The massive structure of dust and cobwebs had been in the possession of a long lost Aunt up until she passed away. While he was more than willing to claim his inheritance, no one in his family seemed to know anything about the woman except that she was a bit of a loner.

Entering the master bedroom in the hopes of trying to find out more about his lost relative, Barry pushed through a tangle of webs surrounding the woman's bed. For his troubles, he was given a bite to the hand courtesy of a large spider. As the creature skittered off to join its many other companions, Barry looked down to see how bad the damage was.

Barry's eyes went wide as he watched a hard black material spread out from the bite to reach up to his shoulder. His other arm eventually gained its own carapace-like material, helping it match the extra pair of arms that emerged from the side of his waistline. At a loss for words as his legs were also doubled and made more arachnid-like, made the other modifications seemed tame in comparison.

Through the lenses of his set of glossy, eight eyes, Barry watched what remained of his shirt get torn apart by his budding breasts. Waving about his longer, black hair to get a better look at his assets inadvertently shook around the sizable abdomen making up his lower body. Reaching towards his crotch out of curiosity, Barry let out a gasp as she confirmed that she had been transformed into some kind of spider woman.

Bera's struggle to come to grips with her new self was put on hold by a cacophony of cries reaching her ears. Figuring out the source, she turned to watch the group of spiders crawl towards her with a web outstretched. Seeing the words "Welcome Queen" weaved in front of her helped Bera calm down a bit. Getting to work creating her own web in place of her late aunt's, she prepared to take her place as the new Spider Queen of the house.

Patreon Prompt 364

Prompt: (Female to Male TF) <https://twitter.com/thegrumpytg/status/1660665903686512642>

Standing in her bedroom in just her socks and a tank top allowed Kary to admire her recent purchase. The set of white boxers was covered in a cute heart pattern that made the brunette just have to buy it despite finding it in the men's section. The garment fit well enough and looked adorable on her body, but she couldn't deny that something felt off.

Kary's constant fumbling with the garment gave her an answer in the form of a small bump in the front of the boxers. Curious, she continued to slide her hand along what she thought was a misplaced seam or lost button, only to feel the lump grow larger. More curious than ever, she pulled at the waistband to take a look. She froze like a deer in the headlights as she beheld her the developing dick and balls that at some point had taken the place of her womanhood. Struggling to comprehend what was going on, she wrapped her fingers around her new cock to try and figure things out.

That single touch sent a shiver of desire through Kary's body that pushed her to begin moving her hand up and down her shaft. Snapping the waistband back to her hips, she continued to rub her manhood through the fabric. As she continued her self-stimulation, her moans let her hear the changing tone in her voice to that of a deep, masculine sound. Too busy with continuing to masturbate, she failed to notice her breasts dissolving away in favor of a set of broad, flat pecs that ripped apart her top. Becoming more enamored with her feelings of pleasure, she barely noticed her enlarged feet rip through her socks and the fact that she was gaining several feet in height. Moments before she hit her climax, the gentle features of her face were given a more rugged chin and stronger cheeks bones to facilitate the euphoric cry she released as she came.

The sensation of cum filling up his boxers brought Kary back to a semblance of awareness. Shuffling his way over to a mirror, he inspected his transformed body and the torn fabric clinging to his muscular torso. Unsure of what else to do, he pulled down his boxers to see if that would solve the problem. He only managed to get the undergarment past his thighs before his cock fell out to leak its leftover load onto the floor. Between the mess he had made of both his body and the carpet, he wasn't sure where to start. He made his decision by grasping his cock one more time, thinking a bit more stress relief would give him the answers he sought.

Patreon Prompt 365

Prompt: Having seen his attempts at exercise, Belio's, an anthro rabbit man, owners redouble their efforts to fully immobilize him into a fat blob of fur.

Belio awoke with a start as he felt something around his wrist. Realizing that he was resting upon a pair of king-sized mattresses that just barely fit his massive figure of white fur, he tried to remember when he had waddled his way back into the mansion. Attempts to hoist his over 1000 pound flabby form out of bed were proven futile thanks to the ropes that were tied around each of his pudgy limbs.

Though he had no hope of escaping his restraints, his long ears picked up the sound of people gathering around him. He felt a collection of hands begin to dig into his belly fat as they made their way across his body. An attempt was made to shake them off by wiggling his cotton tail and wobbling his gargantuan ass cheeks back and forth, but it was no use. The people in question had become quite used to scaling his form, leading them all to convene atop his pair of massive moobs.

“Why have you done this to me?” Belio called out as he spotted his former adventuring party staring down at his plump face.

“Because you were trying to lose all of your cute pudgy,” one answered.

“You know how much it hurts us to watch you strain yourself, so we decided to keep you here until you can’t move at all,” another added.

“You can’t do this to me,” Belio said. “I was once a former adventurer like you. I will not be disgraced by you keeping me as a-“

Belio fell silent as a chunk of cake was shoved past his lips. Anger sated by the sweet flavor, he opened up his mouth to allow his party to continue feeding him. While he was fully

aware that he was only making his situation worse, it wasn't like he could do much. If he was going to become a massive blob of fat, he figured he might as well enjoy it.

Patreon Prompt 366

Prompt: An uptight actress skips over reading her contract in her role in the new Ursula movie, not realizing that the role will be paying close homage to the sea witch's inspiration of a drag queen.

Mela arrived at the studio an hour late and with an attitude that could be generously described as upset. Ignoring the various crew members around her, she paid little mind to those who she deemed beneath her. All that mattered to her was getting through the arduous process of dressing up to play the lead role in the new Ursula movie. Her bitchy attitude lingered even as she talked to the director about what she would be doing for the first scene. His response was to hold out a small silver ring he claimed would be the key to getting her in character.

Midway through the director's explanation about how they were going to be using the famous drag queen as a more integral part of the character, Mela snatched up the ring and placed it on her finger. Examining the cheap looking jewelry, she asked where the rest of the costume was. This question was put on hold thanks to the sight of her skin starting to turn purple and her once golden blonde hair turning stark white.

As the rest of her body went through a similar discoloration, it also gained several hundred pounds in the process. To better contain her doughy gut, her dress turned into a black gown that showed off a large portion of her upper torso. The revealing garment let her see that while her chest was larger, it lacked the shapeliness of a bosom. She realized that her breasts had been replaced with a set of drooping man pecs the moment she let out a gasp and heard a husky voice come out.

Amidst the sight of Mela's legs transforming into a set of black tentacles, the director explained the premise of the movie. As he described this Ursula's plight of fighting against

conventional standards of beauty, something in Mela's head started to click. Waiting patiently for the director to finish talking, the drag queen gave him a kiss on the cheek with his set of plump lips and headed off towards the set. Practicing his deep voice for the upcoming scene, he prepared to help all matter of poor, unfortunate souls find positivity in this new role.

Patreon Prompt 367

Prompt: Running afoul of a strange artifact changes Raven and Starfire into cock beasts.

A trek that should have taken days if not weeks was proven trivial as Starfire and Raven flew above the forest. Using their vantage point, Starfire brushed back her long, red hair to allow her green eyes to spot the temple they were looking for. Taking the lead with a wave of her blue cloak, Raven landed at the entrance and cast the spell to open up the door. The heroines' journey led them into an inner chamber containing an altar to a fertility deity. Upon seeing the phallic object atop the pedestal, Starfire flew ahead of Raven's warning to claim it before a group of villains could show up to make it their own.

The moment Starfire's fingers touched the relic, crackles of energy shot out to strike her and Raven. Crumpling to the ground, the young women gritted their teeth as they felt the force begin to change their very being. Though they tried to reach out to one another for assistance, they were stopped as their hands were replaced with copies of their own feet.

The newly quadrupedal heroines crawled along the ground in a panic as they tried to deal with their still changing bodies. They were further hindered as their chests began to rapidly swell. As their breasts tore apart their clothing, they realized that the added size came with a distinct lack of nipples. By the time they realized what the fleshy orbs resembled, it was already too late.

Raven and Starfire were left blinded as their heads began to shape into conical forms. Their necks stretched out several feet, becoming veiny and girthier in the process. Excess skin around their shafts swallowed up their morphed heads to leave their tips visible. Driven by a series of urges from their new forms, the newly formed cock beasts collided with one another to

rub against one another. Satisfied in the creation of two new disciples of pleasure, the relic settled down in wait for its next victims.

Patreon Prompt 368

Prompt: On their first night back from their honeymoon in Japan, a woman discovers her husband had been infected by a nebutori, a supernatural illness that transforms women into impossibly fat, tall and lazy slobs. Aroused from sleep by her husband's deafening snores and almost being squashed by "his" transformed bulk, she watched helplessly as her new "wife" squeezes through doorframes to demolish the contents of the kitchen in a trance, stuffing and belching all night.

Completely worn out from the flight back from Japan, Nadine was all set for a night of uninterrupted sleep. At some point she heard her husband, Jace, rolling around in the bed, but she decided to ignore it. During the entirety of their honeymoon, she had played the part of his wrangler to stop him from touching too many things at the various temples. Thinking about how he carelessly grasped the chest of a statue modeled after an obese yokai called the nebutori, she couldn't help feeling like she had married a literal child.

Nadine was forced to pay attention to her husband once she heard the absolutely dreadful snores emanating from him. Sitting up in bed, she turned to scold him only to stop as she watched his scrawny form rapidly develop hundreds of pounds of fat in a matter of seconds. Eyes glued to Jace's heavy bosom and wide hips, she barely avoided getting crushed by his belly as he rolled towards him.

Falling to the ground to avoid getting squashed, Nadine stood up to watch Jace stomp her feet onto the floor and start waddling out of the bed room. In an almost trance-like state, she continued pushing his enlarged form through the halls, regardless of how many doorways she broke through along the way. Following the patch of destruction, Nadine watched as the hefty woman set her eyes on the fridge.

Slamming her massive rear down onto the ground, Jace pulled the hinges off of the refrigerator to get the food inside. Moving like she had been possessed, she gobbled up anything and everything that she could get her plump fingers on. While her wife tried to pull her away, Nadine was pushed back by a loud belch erupting from Jace's mouth. Reeling back from the awful stench of the hedonistic woman, all Nadine could do was watch as her "wife" continued to indulge in her midnight snack.

Patreon Prompt 369

Prompt: In an effort to meet twisted pleasures of the main character, Monika fuses herself with the rest of the literature club to become a four-headed dorse.

Monika couldn't help smiling as she watched the other members of the Literature Club filter in. First came the spirited Natsuki with her bright pink hair, followed close behind Sayori with her more coral pink patterned locks. Upon seeing Yuri coming up the rear with her fingers twirling through her long, black hair, Monika gave up all pretenses of treating this like a normal meeting. Activating the code to lock the door behind the group, Monika twirled her ponytail of brown hair as she activated the dorse fusion program.

All at once the girls were pulled together into a single form. While their bodies merged together, each of them swiveled their heads back and forth to try and figure out what was going on. The task was made that much more difficult as their various questions became distorted by their lips puffing up to let their slobbering tongues hang out. While the other girls were disturbed by their elongated, horse-like faces, and longer necks, Monika eagerly waited for their lower body to finish its metamorphosis.

The girls' mass finally settled on a quadrupedal shape held aloft by four, hooved feet. The posture couldn't prevent their bulky bodies from dragging their pair of enormous breasts along the ground. Each step vigorously shook around their wobbling ass cheeks, each slap sending shiver to make them moan out in pleasure. As they began to leak out cum from the massive cock hanging from their undercarriage, the main character finally walked in.

"Hello, my beloved," Monika said, taking charge of the body to stomp towards him.
"Please use us as you see fit. You no longer have to choose just one of the club members to be

with.” In tune with Monika’s desires, the girls let their form turn around to present their gaping womanhood and anus. “We’re all yours.”

Patreon Prompt 370

Prompt: (Female to Male TF) <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/34977413/>

“Out of the way,” Belinda said, shoving aside the scrawny man on her way to the photo shoot. “I know you’re new here, but you have to learn quick not to get in the way of the actual talent. Now make yourself useful and get me a bottle of water and a bowl consisting of only green candies.”

So engrossed with her own beauty, the super model failed to watch the man mutter something to the ring on his finger. Taking her spot in front of the camera, Belinda did what came naturally to her as she posed to properly show off the two-piece, red swimsuit adorning her buxom, tanned body. Waving her hand through her long, luxurious brown hair, she called out for the camera man to get on with the shoot. Though he took a few shots to meet her demands, he slowed as both him and the rest of the crew saw what was happening to Belinda.

Belinda’s attempt to insult the workers for being so unprofessional was halted as a squeaky, male voice left her lips. Raising her hand to her face let her feel the unsightly, black stubble that appeared around her chin, as well as the red pimples on her cheeks that contrasted against her pale complexion. Her worries only grew as her hair receded to be just past her ears before turning black to match the unruly strands that dotted her scrawny arms and legs. Her sizable bosom became as flat as a wash board to show off the patches of fur along her chest that matched the one going down her skinny stomach.

Though Belinda also lost her curvy rear and hips in the process, the bottom of her swimsuit managed to remain above her stringy legs thanks to the bulge that emerged from her groin. Calling out for help towards the awestruck crew, she managed to see the wicked grin of

the man she had pushed aside earlier. A shudder went down her spine as she realized how closely they resembled each other now.

Patreon Prompt 371

Prompt: (Female to Male TF and IQ Loss) <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/34977470/>

Vera was all set for her big night with her boyfriend, Craig. She was clad in a set of pink lingerie that showed off her bust and hips in a simultaneously provocative and elegant way. Waving around her curtain of dark brown hair to show off the silver rings hanging from her ears, all that remained was the finishing touch. Just as excited as her, Craig handed over the bottle they had recently bought from a sex shop that claimed would enhance their night of passion. By the time he noticed the writing on the back of the packaging saying it was meant for males, Vera had already downed the entire bottle.

Craig started to explain their error, but he went silent as he watched Vera's slender form begin to grow. Her lithe arms took on a more muscular tone to match that of her legs. In exchange for hair popping up beneath her armpits, the strands on her head began to rapidly fall out until it looked like most of it had been shaved off. Though Vera seemed concerned at first, there was a certain glaze over her eyes that could be seen beneath the leftover tuft of hair hanging over the middle of her forehead.

The continued visage of Vera's more rigid facial features contrasted against her earrings was halted as Craig watched her chest burst out of her lingerie. Though her torso became much bulkier, her breasts used this new mass to form into a pair of flat, man pecs. As Vera hunched over under the influence of her broader shoulders, her dainty panties were torn apart by her wider hips. With the undergarments ripped asunder, there was nothing left to obscure the sizable cock and balls that had taken the place of Vera's womanhood.

"Vera, are you okay?" Craig asked.

Vera scratched his head. "Who Vera? Me Ver. What me do here?"

“Um, we were about to have sex,” Craig replied.

The meat headed man looked up and down Craig’s body. “Okay, but me not sure if me cock will fit. Smart bring out lube first.”

Patreon Prompt 372

Prompt: Two older friends are meeting in the city for brunch when they accidentally swell up into round giantesses. The taller of the two rubs her massive musclegut as she worries about her own predicament, as well as how impolite her now rotund friend is as she revels in her inflated, burpy state.

Though they were still well into their 30s with children back at home, Imani and Fahra were as happy as they were back in their school days once they saw that they were each wearing the matching, purple hijabs they had given to one another years ago. The place for their reunion was a small restaurant that they had heard pleasant things about called the “Gigantic Glutton Diner”. While Imani was skeptical upon seeing the place, Fahra did what she did best with her upbeat personality to get them both inside and order up the house special burgers.

As the two women were catching up on their lives, they were silenced by the servers placing a pair of burgers larger than their heads on the table. Though the meal was intimidating, the smell was enough for even the reserved Imani to sink her teeth in. Enamored by the flavor, both women ended up eating their entire meal. They only had a few moments to revel in the aftermath of their gluttony before they realized that something was wrong.

The small booth they were sitting in burst open as Imani and Fahra began to rapidly grow upwards and outwards. They barely had a chance to gawk at their sizable belly bulges before their heads broke through the ceiling. The leftover rubble bounced off of their engorged bosoms and equally gigantic butt cheeks to join what remained of their clothes. While their hijabs managed to remain intact even as their faces became plump to match the rest of their bodies, that silver lining was easily overlooked considering their situation.

Imani had to carefully move around to avoid stomping on any of the cars feeling from her gigantic figure. Wincing as she slammed her butt into a nearby building, she turned her attention downwards to gaze at the strange mix of muscle and blubber making up the majority of her girthy belly's size. Amidst her various worries of how this could have happened or what it would take to change back, her thought turned to finding her friend.

Imani's search ended as she heard a loud belch from nearby. Swiveling her hefty form around she spotted Fahra sitting on the ground with her belly hanging between her legs. Lazily sliding her plump fingers along her gut, she showed no shame in letting out a belch that threatened to knock down the nearby buildings. Seeing the pleased expression on Fahra's face, Imani could only shake her head. Though they had both drastically changed their bodies, it was clear that they still clung to their old, bad habits.

Patreon Prompt 373

Prompt: (Shantae Slime TF) <https://www.deviantart.com/veryfilthything/art/Slime-Tae-967468714>

Though it had cost her another ruined vacation, Shantae didn't feel the slightest bit of regret once a well-placed whip of her purple hair sent the Techno Baron flying off into the ocean. After freeing the slime girls from comically large glass flasks, the half-genie hero was heralded as their savior. In the aftermath of the rescue, she was brought to the center of their village. Looking like a stage performer in her red outfit as she was placed on a pedestal, she tried to remain humble as the slime girls heaved their praise upon her.

"Oh Shantae, thank you for aiding my people!" spoke a pink slime girl. "Allow me to bestow upon you our blessing!"

Before Shantae could make her usual show of trying and failing to politely decline a very useful skill, she was blinded by a wad of goo that the slime girl spat into her face. Wiping the slime out of her eyes, Shantae managed to see the gracious smile on the monster woman's face. From the expression, the half-genie assumed that she had just been given the ability to transform into one of the slime girls. She was partially correct.

Just as Shantae had suspected, her solid form began to be replaced with purple slime that seeped out of her skin. Everything from her limbs to her hair was taken over by the goo and given a gelatinous consistency. While she was able to keep a humanoid figure similar to the other slime girls for a little while, that ended as soon as her belly began to bulge outwards.

As Shantae's gut continued to swell in mass, it began to overtake the rest of her body. More and more of her became part of the growing sphere, making her appear as nothing more than a massive orb of goo with a face. Understandably freaked out as her globular form became

the size of an elephant, the only remains of her former self were her gooey hair and the shocked expression on her eyes and mouth. Her panic continued up until the pink slime girl from before rested her hand on her non-existent shoulder.

“I hope you like our gift,” the slime girl said to the blobified genie. “Now that you’re the slime queen, you’ll never be left wanting again. All hail the royal goo bag!”

“All hail!” cried out the rest of the slime girls, ignorant to the look of panic on their ruler’s slime-covered face.

Patreon Prompt 374

Prompt: (Palutena (Kid Icarus) Chubby Burrito Woman TF)

<https://www.deviantart.com/veryfilthything/art/Sketch-Burrito-Palutena-924343361>

Palutena was seconds away from diving into her dinner before an unwelcome guest barged through her front door. Recognizing the woman with snakes for hair as the devious Medusa, the green haired goddess grabbed her staff and got ready to do battle. Unfortunately, Palutena only managed to get off one, missed shot before the evil woman cast a curse on her.

The white robes adorning Palutena's body began to strain as she began to puff up with extra weight. As her gut bulged out of the fabric, she noticed the odd sight of her lack of a belly button and the strange texture across her skin. More questions were raised as her heavier bosom burst through the rest of her top to reveal that, in replacement of her nipples, they had gained a set of dark splotches across her white, doughy skin. Flailing around her chubby limbs in a panic, she was forced to sit on the ground as her hindquarters ripped her skirt asunder to leave her nude, save for the overburdened shoes stuck around her ankles.

Struggling and failing over and over to get herself to stand on her chubby legs, Palutena paused as she felt her hair slide across her face. Grasping one of the locks, she realized that the green strands had been replaced with lettuce leaves that were dripping with guacamole. In a panic, she held her staff closer to see her reflection. What she saw was her once regal crown replaced with gooey cheese that encircled around the hunks of meat and beans leaking out of her top.

Looking back towards her dining table for reference, Palutena confirmed just how closely she resembled the burrito she had intended to eat. Turning back to see Medusa approach with a hungry look in her eyes, Palutena scrambled to get back to her feet. Waddling as fast as her

burrito body would allow, she paid little mind to the various splotches of meat and sauce that she leaked onto the ground as she frantically searched for a way to change her back before she became the evil woman's dinner.

Patreon Prompt 375

Prompt: A female bully gets what's coming to her when she changes into a chubby guy similar to the one she's been tormenting.

Ashley hadn't really grown past the person she was in high school. Even now, she used her head of purple haired dye as a warning for others to get out of her way for fear of becoming her next person to torture. The unfortunate victim that ran afoul of her today was a chubby man struggling to keep his books in hand. Sending the man toppling to the ground with a swift kick to his legs, Ashley was more than pleased to laugh at his form sprawled along the floor. So busy with her own satisfaction, she failed to notice a woman dressed in all black sneak off to whisper into a strange ring.

Taking a picture of the fallen man for her collection, Ashley began to walk away. Finding a comfortable spot, she spent her time messing around with various filters to enhance her latest photography session. Her work was interrupted as her slender fingers plumped up to mimic the shape of sausages. The fat continued up her arms to match the blubber encasing her legs and make her realize the severity of her situation.

Dropping her phone in a panic, Ashley watched as her black top stretched in a poor attempt to obscure her barrel-like belly and her engorged, sacking chest. She had little time to reflect on her larger breast's loss of shapeliness as her fattening rear filled up the majority of her jeans. With her pants tights wound around her love handles, she could feel a certain, unsightly bulge between her legs. Pulling at her jeans to see past the waistband, she let out a masculine scream as she saw what had taken the place of her womanhood.

Rushing into the nearest bathroom, Ashley looked into the mirror to be faced with a familiar reflection. Everything from the multiple chins to the quivering lips looked exactly like

her previous victim. All that was left of her former self was her purple hair, making her an easy target for anyone who wished to give her a similar treatment of mocking her fat, awkward body.