

Kaguya-Sama: Love is Slobby

Sitting in the Student Council Room at Shuchiin Academy, Miyuki Shirogane forced himself to take a break from his studies to enjoy a cup of coffee. It was through the use of the caffeinated beverage that the blonde haired, young man was able to keep up with the various hijinks that surrounded his every day life. He took pride in the fact that he upheld the reputation of the previous presidents that wore the golden chain around the collar of his black uniform. Typically his burden was eased by the other members of the council. However, most of them seemed to be absent at the time. Including his vice president, a woman that had dominated the better part of his school life all the way through senior year.

Just as Shirogane was preparing to get back to work, there was a knock at the door. Granting permission to enter, he spotted the familiar black hair and red eyes of Kaguya Shinomiya. Her position of vice president was just one of many accolades the prodigious, young woman held as a member of her high ranking family. It was because of this that she was able to keep up with the president when it came to upholding a certain standard for the school. With that all being said, Shirogane found it best not to bring up the sizable lump of belly fat that pushed out the mid-section of her black, school dress.

“Hello, President Shirogane,” Kaguya said, bowing towards him as a greeting and slightly jostling the red ribbon in her hair and the extra heft around her bosom in the process. “How are you today?”

Shirogane took his gaze off of the way her skirt highlighted her widened hips to try and act normal. “I’m doing fine. Just giving my mind a break before I handle the leftover paperwork.”

Shirogane's attempts to ignore Kaguya's weight issues were made difficult as she deliberately nudged him with her bubble butt as she sat beside him on the couch.

"That sounds like an excellent idea," Kaguya said, pouring herself a cup of coffee. "Mind if I join you?"

"No... not at all," he replied, trying to ignore the sensation of Kaguya's thighs rubbing against his legs.

As the president tried to keep his thoughts occupied with drinking his coffee, Kaguya internally grinned at her plan coming to fruition. The scheme had been developed after she witnessed how much attention Nagisa was getting from her boyfriend after going through a sudden weight gain. Though Kaguya found the mere idea of fattening herself up on purpose to be ridiculous, she couldn't help herself from wondering if she could get Shirogane to pay more attention to her by following Nagisa's example. Considering the way his body twitched each time she nudged her chubby form against him, she assumed that it was working.

Eager to see if she could further her little experiment, Kaguya reached out towards a plate of snack cakes on the table. She paused as she heard an unruly rumbling noise come from her gut. Face turning red at the realization of what was about to happen, she froze as still as a statue to try and prevent the release of the building gas. Turning towards Shirogane, it didn't appear that he had noticed yet. Even still, her mind raced to find a way to slip away without unleashing the storm brewing in her gut.

"Hi there!" Chika exclaimed, slamming open the door as she entered the room.

The young woman with pink hair was like a guardian angel as she took away Shirogane's attention for a moment. While Kaguya wanted to use this chance to escape to the nearest bathroom, she couldn't help noticing that her friend was sporting similar pockets of chub across

her body. Recalling how many times she had enlisted the girl's help in stuffing themselves silly at various restaurants to aid in her goal, she wasn't surprised to see that she had gone through a similar growth spurt.

"If you two aren't doing anything, we could play this new game I just..." Chika trailed off as she noticed the cakes on the table. "Oh! Don't mind if I do."

Snatching up one of the cakes, Chika popped it in her mouth. Licking her lips at the sweet taste, she mindlessly rubbed her hand along her soft belly. Though she looked as content as could be, the sounds that emanated from her were anything but pleasant. Reaching out to grab another cake, the series of groans culminated in a squeaky fart.

Chika paused for a moment, but soon shrugged her shoulders to grab a second cake. Though the outburst had been small, the smell was not. Wincing at the odor, Kaguya regardless thanked her luck that it wasn't from her. However, this gratitude lasted until she noticed the way Shirogane continued to stare at Chika. From there, Kaguya's paranoia kicked in to full gear to make her wonder if the gassy display was something the president actually liked. For fear of losing her chance to make him admit his attraction to her, she purposefully pushed into her belly to force out a much louder fart from her rear.

"Oops! I'm sorry," Kaguya said, feigning embarrassment as she turned towards the president.

"It's alright," Shirogane said, covering up his nose as he got up from the seat. "It's merely a natural process of the human body. Anyway, I think I should be getting back to my work."

Watching the president turn around to head back to his desk, Kaguya hazarded to let a smile show on her face. Noticing the way his body shook was more than enough to convince her

that her plan was working. Helping herself to another cake, she was determined to win this little game of hers.

Shuffling her way over to the club room, Kaguya tried to tug at her uniform in a vain attempt to make it fit her body. Even with Hayasaka's assistance, it had been an arduous task to get the outfit to properly fit around the pudgy gut that made up the majority of her near 300 pound body. While she grimaced at the feeling of the seams pulling against the peak of her belly button, she was given further motivation to continue down this path of body degradation thanks to the sensation of her sizable, G-cup breasts trying to burst free from her top. However, these good feelings hit a snag as she felt her chunky butt cheeks begin to rumble from something stirring inside of her intestines.

Setting her sights on the door to the student council club room, Kaguya broke out into a sprint. Fighting against the feeling of her thighs rubbing together and her breath coming out in haggard, wheezing noises, she kept her vision set on getting inside. Putting her bulk to good use, she burst through the door just before she hit her breaking point. Hunching over with beads of sweat running down her two chins, she made sure she looked into Shirogane's awestruck eyes before she allowed a reverberating PHHHHHRRRRRRRTTT to erupt from her backside and ruffle her skirt.

"Oh, do excuse me, Mr. President," Kaguya said. "I thought it would be better to do that here rather than let the rest of the students see me debase myself like that."

"What about finding a bathroom?" Shirogane asked, having become somewhat used to Kaguya's gas over her two month long endeavor to become a slob.

“I didn’t think I would have the time,” Kaguya replied, waddling over to sit on the couch across from him. Grasping the cup of tea on the table, she chugged it down to recover some of her energy. “Sorry if this seems BWOOOOOORRRRP unbecoming of me.”

“It’s fine, really,” Shirogane replied. “I’d honestly be more concerned about your uniform. I think you need to look into getting a new one.”

“You mean this thing?” she asked, purposefully shuffling in her seat to let her added blubber press against the fabric. “I suppose you’re right. Although, I would like a more in-depth opinion on my appearance.” She leaned forward in her seat, making sure he watched her belly fat sink between her legs. “What do you think about the way I UUURRRP look?”

Shirogane paused for a moment. His silence spoke volumes to Kaguya, leading her to believe that he was absolutely smitten with her appearance. What’s actually went on in his head was a series of internal debates that went between telling her how he really felt about her body to prevent further embarrassment versus trying to avoid hurting her feelings. The longer it took for him to respond, the more an ominous rumbling noise could be heard in Kaguya’s belly. At any moment, it appeared that the room would explode with either gas or tension. Thankfully, it didn’t last for much longer.

Crashing into the room like a rampaging rhino, Chika came to a screeching halt. Barely managing to keep her fat form from falling over, she heaved herself into a standing position to wipe sweat from her brow. Pulling at the collar of her dress gave some much needed air to her heavy bosom and her sizable stomach, each of them slightly larger than Kaguya’s. The black haired woman leaned to the side to confirm that her rival’s ass was bigger than her own. A moment later, the room was subjected to a rippling fart from the pink haired girl that far outshone the vice president’s earlier release.

“Woof! I was holding that in for BWOOOOOOOORRRRPP hours,” Chika said, tapping her pudgy fingers against her belly. “Sorry about that. I didn’t feel like disturbing the games club with one of those.”

“Then why did you come here?” Kaguya asked, hiding her venom behind faux concern for a friend.

Chika tapped her plump fingers together. “I was hoping to get more of those UUURRRP snack cakes.”

“I think we still have some in the cupboard,” Shirogane spoke up as he got up from the couch. “Please have a seat and I’ll see if I can find them.”

“Thank you so much,” Chika replied, shuffling her way over to the seat. “Oh and if you can get me some of tea to go with it, that would be-“

Chika went dead silent as a ripping noise echoed through the room. A slight turn of her head to find the source made the sound again and brought everyone’s attention to the tears forming across her uniform. In a panic of the blubber spilling out of her dress, she incidentally revealed more of her body as she shook in her seat. By the time the destruction was complete, Chika’s body was left with only an undersized bra and a thong-like pair of panties to keep her covered up. Though she was absolutely mortified by the event, it took Kaguya only a glimpse at Shirogane’s reaction for her to see it as a challenge.

Throwing caution to the wind, Kaguya purposefully shook around her body to undo Hayasaka’s hard work. Her breasts broke through her top to show off the lacy, black bra keeping them at bay. A belch ended up rolling up her throat as she lurched forward to get her gut to push straight through the front of her dress. With the aid of a rumbling BRRRAAAAAAAPP

slapping out of her rear, she managed to rip asunder her skirt to leave her ass cheeks clad with only a set of overburdened panties.

“Whoops, I guess I really did need a BWOOOOOORRRP new uniform,” Kaguya said, trying her hardest to work through the lingering shame from the act.

Looking back and forth between the fat, nearly naked women in front of him, Shirogane made a sprint towards the exit. “I’ll run and get you some blankets,” he shouted out, slamming the door behind him as he escaped down the hall.

“Ah well,” Chika said, heaving herself up to waddle over to where they kept the snacks. “At least it’s just the two of us, right?”

“Right,” Kaguya replied, shuffling over to grab the cakes and stuff them in her mouth at a rapid face. “Just TWO of UUUUURRRRPPPP us,” she added, more determined than ever to come out on top in this competition where she was the only real competitor.

Shirogane felt an overwhelming sense of dread as he approached the student council room. It was a feeling that had grown stronger over the course of the past few months. The main culprit for this issue was the gradual degradation of the woman who used to be the shining example of a model student. However, considering everything that had changed about her body and mannerisms, he made the grim realization that it was his duty as the president to bring this all to an end. Gathering up his courage, he opened up the door and stepped inside.

Waiting for Shirogane was Kaguya, her body taking up the entirety of one of the couches with its blubbery mass. The black skirt of her custom sized, extra large dress was only capable of covering the bare minimum to make her pair of enormous ass cheeks acceptable for school

standards. Her very un-lady like pose of sitting with her thick thighs spread out let him gander at the way her black socks were tightly wound around her bulky legs.

Looking further up Kaguya's body showed off the various pockets of flab around her belly that sucked in the fabric of her uniform. Aside from giving an unflattering view of her gluttonous gut, the dress was covered in a myriad of food stains that ranged from fresh to being weeks old. These various flecks were occasionally scratched at by her plump fingers whenever they weren't being used to shove more food into her mouth.

Trying to quickly avert his gaze from the pair of heavy meat sacks that were Kaguya's breasts, Shirogane looked up just in time to watch her finish off an entire bag of chips. Licking the crumbs from her plump lips, she proceeded to wipe her hand against her pudgy face to let a few of the lost morsels tumble down her chins. Her satisfied expression was interrupted as a loud BWOOOOOOORRRRRPPP echoed from her mouth. The resulting ripples that went through her blubbery form ended up pushing out more gas from her backside with a rumbling BRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAPPP that Shirogane swore made the room shake. Despite the display of her slobby lifestyle, Kaguya turned towards him with her usual greeting.

"Hello Mr. UUUUUURRRRP president," Kaguya said. "How are you doing today?"

"Fine," Shirogane asked, powering through the lingering stench of her gas to sit across from her. "Where is everyone else?"

"Ishigami and Iino volunteered to BWOOOOOORRRP patrol the campus to promote the upcoming school event." Leaning over the side, she let loose a fart while her fingers twirled her greasy locks of hair. "They said something about wanting to get some UUUURRRP fresh air."

"What about Chika?"

"Oh, she's sleeping BOOOOUUUURRRRP over there."

Turning his head to where Kaguya pointed, Shirogane spotted Chika's massive form splayed out across a mat on the floor. While she wore a similarly large uniform to Kaguya's, an unfortunate series of turns in the midst of her nap left her bare belly free to spread across her makeshift bed. The constant snores that came from her were interrupted by the occasional belch that threatened to break her heavy bosom free from its fabric. Even as a fart came billowing out from her to lift up her skirt and show off her elephantine rear, she remained peacefully asleep. The reason for her slumber was the pile of empty food containers nearby, a "gift" given to her by Kaguya to ensure that she could finally have some alone time with Shirogane.

"Shouldn't we help her up?" Shirogane suggested.

"She'll be fine once she sleeps it UUURRRP off," Kaguya said, leaning back in an effort to show that she was slightly larger than her perceived rival. "Now tell me, did you have something you wanted to BWOOOORRRRPPP talk about?"

Fighting against his own anxiety and the stench surrounding the sitting area, Shirogane tried to persevere. "Yes, I wanted to speak about your... condition," he admitted.

Kaguya put a finger to her chin in feign surprise. "Oh?"

"I apologize if this comes off as rude, but the way you've been treating your body the last couple of months has been unfitting of student council duties. While I am aware of your many accomplishments in keeping the academy together, there's only so long that I can ignore what the teachers are saying about you." Continuing to power through his worries, he made sure to look Kaguya in the eyes. "That's why I'm offering any help I can to get you back into shape."

Shirogane's words sent a shiver through Kaguya's body. Rather than admit defeat and accept this as the end of her little experiment, she decided to press on with a single question. "Is that what you think of me?"

“I beg your pardon?”

Kaguya leaned forward, further emphasizing her fatty breasts and belly rolls. “You say that’s what the UUUURRRP teachers are saying. I also have to assume that kind of gossip is running rampant amongst the students. However, what I want to BWOOOOORRRP know is what you think of my fat, gassy self.”

“I... I...”

Shirogane’s hesitation did not go unnoticed. While he took his time to try and compile his thoughts, Kaguya decided to further push the issues. Heaving her over 600 pound body into a standing position, she waddled over to him. Still lost in thought, Shirogane could do little to stop her from squeezing herself onto the couch next to him. Pressed up against the armrest, being smothered by her weight and odor, he looked up to see an expectant look in her eyes.

“Well,” Kaguya began, further embedding her smell into him with a thunderous fart, “what do you think of UUUURRRP me?”

Strangely enough, the combination of Kaguya’s odor and weight helped Shirogane make his answer clear. Going against everything that he had learned on his path to become a fine gentleman, he found strange attraction in the slobby form of her fellow student council member. Though he could feel another kind of sensation forcing his decision, he regardless pushed himself to say what was in his heart.

“I think you’re beautiful,” Shirogane admitted.

Kaguya’s cool expression fell apart, her surprise expressed through a red blush on her chubby cheeks and a squeaky fart escaping from her butt cheeks. “Really?”

“Yes,” Shirogane confirmed. “If this is who you want to be, then I won’t stand in your way. A woman of your caliber should be free to live the way she likes. If the teachers or anyone else says otherwise, I’ll be by your side every step of the way.”

Unable to contain herself any longer, Kaguya lurched forward to smother Shirogane with a hug. “Thank you so UUUUURRRRRRPP much,” she belched out straight into his face.

Powering through the lingering smell of Kaguya’s burp, Shirogane reciprocated the act by embracing what he could of her body. Letting his fingers sink into her love handles and incidentally pushing out another one of her horrid gas bubbles, he had to question if this had been the right decision. Considering the warmth and comfort he felt from the way Kaguya held onto him, it didn’t take much for him to confirm that this was the way he wanted to live his life: alongside a woman large in size, smell, and affection.