

## A Slobby Fairy's Nectar

The light of the setting sun was gradually replaced with the glow of lanterns and neon signs that covered the red light district. Succu-girls and potential clients alike hurried long their way with the intention of preparing themselves for their nightly outings. The same was true for Aloe and the rest of the fairies that worked at the Fairy Nectar brothel.

While the other girls busied themselves with covering their bodies in perfume and doing their stretches, Aloe was content to relax on the front desk with her favorite pipe. Similar to other fairies, she was little more than a foot tall with four translucent, bug-like wings on her back to help her float through the air. Unlike her upbeat counterparts the weary look in her eyes and the weathered edges of her wings showed off her many years of service in the succu-girl industry.

Even though her main job at the time was a receptionist, she at least put in the bare minimum to make herself look the part for the position. A low-cut black top kept her breasts covered, while still being easy enough to slip off if she needed to rile up a client to properly measure their manhoods. Her lower body was covered only by a skimpy red thong, leaving the pink tattoo along her womb visible to let everyone see how it resembled the ink along her right arm, leg, and collar.

Lounging about on the front desk, she brushed back the long strands of pale green hair hanging over her pointed ears and took a deep drag of her pipe to prepare herself for the upcoming shift. At her peak, she would have been more than happy to pair up with whatever clients came in that could match with her miniscule demeanor. Though she did give herself to customers when her interest was piqued, she had recently gotten a bad run in with finding anyone that met her needs.

All of the clients that had dicks small enough either weren't interested in her or just didn't strike her fancy. Any customer that was attractive enough was always a little too big to do anything other than a rub down without fear of snapping her apart. As Aloe took another puff on her pipe, she let out an exhale of smoke to vent some of her sexual frustration.

The lingering smell of Aloe's pipe was momentarily broken by a much more powerful aroma drifting into the building. Looking towards the front door, she watched as two of the brothel's biggest girls came floating in. Dressed in her typical attire of a set of pink pajamas that showed off every roll of her 20 pound body, Buburara entered the establishment with her bulky limbs laden with a pair of takeout bags. Following close behind the obese fairy was the equally hefty Nikjuban, rustling her head of puffy brown hair as she joined her companion at a nearby table to drop off their goods.

As the two fairies tore open their bags, Aloe couldn't contain her curiosity as she flew over to check on them. Her usually muted face took on a more interested gaze as she beheld the massive, greasy burger laid out on the table. Looking over the various fries and tall drinks that accompanied the indulgent sandwiches, she had to pause to wipe a stray line of drool from her mouth.

"What do you have there?" Aloe asked the other fairies.

"Food from this place called Out of This World Eatery," Nikjuban replied as she popped a chunk of fry in her mouth. "It just opened up a week or so ago."

"We figured it'd be a good way to keep up our bodies for work," Buburara added, grabbing a handful of meat to nibble on. "Considering how we're the only ones who can take some of the bigger customers, it's up to us to make sure our plush figures are capable of providing adequate service."

“You don’t say,” Aloe said, her mind being run by a combination of hunger and morbid interest. “Mind if I join you?”

Seeing the two girls shake their heads, Aloe landed between them and picked up the first fry. Considering the fry was half her size, the most she could manage were a few nibbles before she was forced to stop. Turning her attention to the behemoth burgers, she had to settle for munching away on the outer ring of the meaty patty to sample it. Stuffing handfuls of cheese and condiments to chase after the morsel gave her a rather high opinion on what was ultimately just a mound of greasy meat. Flying up to the top of one of the sodas, she took a small sip to let the sweetness cap off the indulgent meal.

“Pretty good stuff,” Aloe said as she wiped grease off of her face. “Do you think next time you could grab me a small BWOOOOORRRPP!”

A momentary silence followed Aloe’s burp. While she wasn’t embarrassed by the belch, she was thrown off by how sudden it was. Bringing herself back down to the table, she further startled herself and the other fairies with an abrupt fart slipping out of her backside. Judging by the reactions of the larger fairies, the smell was less than palatable.

“Heh, sorry about that,” Aloe commented as she waved away the foul air. “Guess that stuff does some pretty gnarly stuff to my stomach.” Despite the rude noises and ruder smell, that didn’t stop her from reaching out to grab another bite. “At least it tastes pretty good. Come on, let me help you finish this off before the customers arrive.”

As Aloe continued to dig into the meal, she seemed blissfully unaware of her developing potbelly. Whenever Buburara or Nikjuban tried to bring it up, they were swiftly drowned out by a gassy expulsion from either of Aloe’s ends. Rather than stop the receptionist’s satisfying feast,

the two of them merely shrugged their shoulders and dug into their share of the food. Thanks to Aloe's assistance, the trio managed to finish off the meal with a few minutes to spare.

"Thanks UUUURRRP again," Aloe said, helping them push the bags aside. "I'll toss a few coins your way and a few more for next time."

"Glad you liked it, but shouldn't you be worried about the--"

Aloe ended the question early with a loud BRRRAAAPP from her rear. "Right, that could be an issue. Mind watching the front for a minute while I go air myself out?"

Receiving a thumbs up from the other fairies, Aloe excused herself to her room. On the rare occasion that Aloe matched with a client, the closet-sized space brought with it a sense of coziness and comfort that allowed her customers to get a good whiff of her mana-powered fragrance. The room's tight quarters proved themselves as a double-edged sword as she was forced to inhale her own gas. Though the smell was atrocious, she couldn't shake off the delectable taste that lingered on her tongue. Powering through the smell of a prolonged fart, she began to wonder what else the Out of This World Eatery had to offer.

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With the brothel opening close at hand, Aloe should have been busying herself getting the reception desk ready to receive customers. Instead, she wasted her time with her eyes glued to the door for the moment Buburara and Nikjuban returned from their food run. Over the course of a month, she had acquired something resembling an addiction to the indulgent meals of the Out of This World Eatery. While she still couldn't eat nearly as much as the obese fairies, that was a gap that shrunk as she continued to pack on the pounds.

Leaning back against the desk, she wobbled about to get the added padding around her backside to feel comfortable. Finding a suitable position, she spread out her legs to let her

prominent gut hang out. Tapping her finger against her ever present potbelly, her gaze drifted away from the door to look over the way her top tightly hugged her bosom. Judging by how the fabric left little to the imagination when it came to her nipples and cleavage, she considered it a silver lining of her chubby body.

Aloe stopped fidgeting with the extra pudge around her chin as she heard the door open up. A momentary gleam appeared in her tired eyes as Buburara and Nikjuban floated in with their arms laden with takeout bags. Flying as fast as her wings would carry her, Aloe made a beeline towards her dinner. Upon being engulfed in the heavenly scent of greasy food, she wiped the drool from her mouth as she waited for the girls to take out her portion.

“Thanks again,” Aloe said as she ripped out a chunk of meat to shove into her mouth.

“No problem,” Buburara said as she set out her own food. “Although don’t you think you should cut back a bit?”

“Why’s BWOOOOORRRP that?” Aloe belched. “You two eat stuff like this all the time.”

“True,” Nikjuban replied, “but it doesn’t have this kind of effect on us.”

“If you’re talking about my weight, it just comes with my age,” Aloe said as she scarfed down a chunk of fry held between her fingers. “So what if I’m a little overweight? You should be the last one reprimanding me for it.” Floating herself up to the top of a cup, she wrapped her lips around the straw and took a big gulp. “Besides, I’m just following your example. If I get bigger, then that means my clientele list will UURRRP expand.” Patting her chest to avoid any more burps, she began to float down to the table. “I don’t see any major problems with-“

The moment Aloe’s butt pressed against the table, her anus let loose with a prolonged PPPHHHHHHHHRRRRTTTT. Upon experiencing the attractive fragrance of her meal get

washed away by the rotten odor of her gas, Aloe was forced to acknowledge the true problem of her constant eating. “Sorry,” she said, floating away from the other fairies as they attempted to escape the gas cloud. “I’ll go take care of that before the customers arrived.”

Earning approving nods from the girls, Aloe slipped into her room and closed the door. Slamming her fist against her stomach forced out a barrage of constant burps and farts. As disgusting as the expulsions were, she couldn’t deny that they came with a strange sense of satisfaction. Continuing to jiggle her gut also let her experience the odd joy of feeling her blubber shake around. The constant ripples further enhanced the vapors that wafted out of her end, giving her nose plenty of time to acclimate to the heavy odor. Losing herself to a series of strange urges, she decided to have a little fun.

Flying over to her bed, Aloe lifted up her gut and slid her hand along her groin. Though she couldn’t see past her belly, she had done this enough times to know where to maneuver her fingers. Finding her pussy dripping with lust, she began to rub at her clit with rapid fervor. As she upped her speed, her body continued to show off its various changes through the jiggles that overtook her curves that pushed out more of her burps and farts. Inhaling the horrid gas and exhaling moans, she continued to work on her sensitive areas until she found her release.

Letting out post-orgasm fart, Aloe slumped against her bed. Taking a moment to recover from the leftover euphoria of her masturbation session, she was left to ponder the words of her fellow fairies. While these moments of indulgence were nice, she found it hard to justify keeping them up at the cost of driving away customers. Taking a minute to clean herself up before returning to front desk, she took a mental note to try going back to her old diet. After just one more helping from the eatery of course.

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Once more eschewing common sense, Aloe spent what little time remained before the brothel opened up by stuffing her face with food. On today's menu was a hotdog loaded up with chili, cheese, and whatever else the Out of this World Eatery had managed to pile on top. The few moments she took to look over the indulgent meal made her realize that the mountain of toppings easily outsized her twice over. At least it did before she decided to throw caution to the wind and lose herself to her worsening addiction.

Floating up to her meal, Aloe raised up a pudgy hand to wipe the drool off of her chubby cheeks and three chins. Tearing out a chunk of meat, she shoved it into her mouth without caring about the various droplets of chili that sunk between her engorged cleavage. Answering the call of her chunky belly, she continued to shovel in bits of cheese and onions at a breakneck speed. As she worked through more and more of the meal, she managed to get it low enough to let her finish off the meal with her pudgy rear firmly seated upon her desk.

Dragging her gut along the platter to lick up the remnants of her meal, she took the time to release her pent up gas. Hoisting her rear up into the air, she unleashed a deafening fart that overpowered the leftover smell of the hotdog with its rancid smell. As the noxious fumes descended upon her, she took a deep whiff to relish in her own toxicity. Through these noxious clouds she continued to crawl, ensuring that there wasn't a single drop left.

Leaning back on her meaty backside, she let her fingers massage the folds of her belly. Releasing one guttural belch after another, she considered the meal the perfect snack to start off the work night. Drifting an eye over to the clock, she let out a sigh at the realization that they were about to open. Channeling her mana, she made an effort to cover up her rancid fumes with a smell akin to fresh lavender. While it didn't completely negate the smell, it did enough to allow customers to walk in without getting turned away by her stench. A wave of her hands got the

various stains adorning her flab and overburdened clothing to float into the air. Collecting the spilled drops before her face, she effortlessly gobbled it down in one bite just as the last few seconds ticked away.

Aloe's ears perked up upon hearing the first customer of the night walk into the door. "Welcome," she said, waving down the scrawny, male human as he walked in. "First time UUURRP here?"

"Er, yeah," he said, doing a poor job of hiding the way his eyes looked over her body.

"Then that'll be 500 gold up front for the membership fee. Get your cash out while I call someone in to get you measured up."

Once the client dropped his sack of gold on the desk, Aloe leaned over to grasp the bell. A few rings called in one of the smaller fairies into the room with a ruler in hand. As the fairy instructed the customer to drop his pants to measure his equipment, Aloe let out an appreciative sigh. While her current state of fat and flatulence made her less suited for this part of the job, she was more than relieved that the other girls were willing to pick up her slack. That being the case, she still found herself looking over the human with interest. He wasn't half bad looking to her. Shame she was probably the last succu-girl in the building he'd want to be with. Especially with the bubbles still rolling around in her gut.

"16.5 cm," the fairy called out, handing the customer his card.

"Tough break their buddy," Aloe commented. "There are only two girls large enough to handle you and they're off on vacation. And before you ask, no, there are no refunds."

"Come on, there has to be someone here big enough for me," he pleaded.

"Sorry, but unless you want to take me for a spin, you're out of--"

"Fine."



Aloe blinked a few times before putting on a smug smirk. “You sure about that? Don’t know if you have it in you to put it in me.”

“I put down my money, and I’ll be damned if I let it go to waste.”

Aloe let out a hearty laugh punctuated with an abrupt toot from her rear. “Alright big fella. Just don’t say I didn’t give you a warning.”

Leaving the other fairy to watch the desk, Aloe floated into the air and gestured for the client to follow her. Squeezing into her room with the human in tow, she paid a passing glance towards a leftover food bag in the corner she had forgotten to take care of. Swirling her form about, she began to pull off her clothes only to have them snap apart at the slightest touch. Rather than be discouraged, she flew over to her bed and waved over the client.

Aloe couldn’t help a smile from spreading across her face at the way his eyes looked over her body. She used this opportunity to jostle about her plump breasts to properly entice his lower head. The motions worked, but not without forcing out a couple of burps to wash away some of her perfume. Turning herself around, she gave her fat ass a smack to further seduce him, only to have a loud PPPPHHHHRRRRRRRTTTTTT blast out of her anus. Thinking that at any moment he would run out the door, left her surprised to feel his hands clasp around her love handles and his dick slide up against the entrance to her womanhood.

For the first time in months, Aloe let out a euphoric moan as the client slid his dick inside of her. While the fit was tight, her added flab proved more than capable of taking him on. With his member firmly inside, he began to jolt his hips back and forth. Each shove was met with the sound of her belly rolls slapping together mixed with errant gas bubbles leaving both of her ends. Through this overstimulation of giving and taking, Aloe reached her orgasm through the sensations of her insides being filled with his seed.

Slumping against her bed, she looked back to see her partner was just as exhausted as she was. Shaking off some of her weariness, she managed to fly up to him to give a kiss to his cheek. “Come back any BWOOOOOORRRP time,” she said, appreciating the look of satisfaction on his face.

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Crim had no idea what had possessed them to return to the Fairy Nectar brothel. The seemingly sweet angel had gained quite the infamous reputation of having a dick that left most species to shame. Even so, their pair of wings carried them ever closer to the establishment that had simultaneously taken their money and left them without relief. Twirling their strands of long blonde hair, they pondered why the brothel had sent a personal invitation. Grasping the edge of their white toga, they got ready for whatever form of embarrassment the fairies had in mind and went inside.

Entering the shop, the angel’s fears only grew upon seeing the massive blob splayed out on the front desk. The sphere of flesh was twice the size of Crim’s head with a belly that hung over the desk’s edge. Various stretched out tattoos along the fat orb’s body looked vaguely familiar. A raggedy, black top was squeezed around the orb’s torso, covering up her nipples but still leaving the wide areolae of her enormous breasts quite visible. Daring to fly closer to get a better look, Crim winced at the rancid odor that erupted from the obese fairy’s meaty rear to further taint her overburdened, red panties. Wriggling about the thick legs buried beneath her belly rolls, the fairy lifted up a blubbery arm to take a hit from her pipe. Upon seeing the pair of weary eyes behind the smoke, Crim finally realized that they were in the presence of Aloe, the very same fairy who had taken their money during their previous visit.

“Welcome to the Fairy BWOOOOOOORRRRP Nectar brothel,” Aloe belched, showing little shame in her appearance and stench.

“What happened to you?” Crim said, trying to remain polite even as they pulled their toga above their nose.

“Went through a drastic lifestyle change,” she replied, her flab jiggling like gelatin as she let loose another BRRRAAAAPPPPPP. “Sure I may not be as mobile or fragrant, but this body comes with other benefits.”

“Like what?”

Aloe smirked and pointed her pipe at Crim. “That’s why I called you over today. As I recall, you left here with some pretty blue balls due to your not so little size problem.”

Crim blushed. “Where are you going with this?”

Grasping the edge of her top, she easily tore it apart to allow her breasts to sag further against her belly. “What I’m saying, is that I think your overdue for some compensation. If of UUUUURRRRRP course you’re willing to write a new review.”

Poorly hiding the way their eyes were glued to the fairy’s meaty breasts, Crim shook their head. “You can’t be serious.”

“I am,” she said, snuffing out her pipe. “Now hurry up and decide. You’re not the only person I have on the list tonight.”

Crim’s initial reaction was to reject the blob of gassy flesh. However, the recollection of the immense amount of money the establishment had taken just to humiliate them had more than a little help in changing their opinion. Not sure exactly what they were getting into, Crim nodded their head and flew over to the fairy.

“S-so how do you want to do this?”

Letting out a grunt and another puff of gas, Aloe managed to levitate herself into the air. “Follow me to my room. That’s where I can really BWOOOOORRRRPPP let loose.”

Aloe continued to guide Crim, albeit at a snail’s pace. The miniscule wings tucked between her back flab worked double time to keep her obese form aloft, threatening to send her plummeting to the ground at a moment’s notice. Constantly bobbing up and down in the air, she managed to make it to her room and swing open the door by slamming her belly against it.

The smell that clung to Aloe’s flesh was experienced tenfold as the pair entered the room. All across the floor were remnants of the slobby fairy’s meals, most of which came from the Eatery that had started her addiction. Knocking off a collection of paper bags from her bed with a swing of her hips, Aloe landed on the edge to let her plump backside sink in the mattress.

“Okay, let’s do this,” Crim said, closing the door a beginning to remove their pants.

“Hold on, hold on,” Aloe said. “You’ve been with a woman before, so you know you have to warm me up first.”

“But I’m paying you for-“

Aloe drowned out his excuse with another rippling fart. “Nah, let’s get things started the right way.” Wobbling about her butt cheeks, she let out a laugh as Crim dodged out of the way of her panties as they snapped apart and flung across the room. “Get on your knees and come over here. It’ll be worth it. Trust me.”

Having a general idea of what was going to happen, Crim did as they were told and knelt before Aloe. Following the motion of her pudgy fingers, Crim braced themselves and lifted up her blubbery foopah. The fermented odor of the fumes that clung to her underbelly proved to be an effective deterrent for going any further. Egged on by a few more teases from the flatulent fairy, Crim dove in and gave a lick to her plump pussy.

Crim's doubts were overridden with wonder as they sampled Aloe's wetness. Her flavor was quite different from the sweet taste attributed to the fairies. If anything, her juices tasted like a blended up version of the various eateries around town. Though it was far from anything considered healthy, the overwhelming flavor more than made up for it to get the angel to continue sucking on her nectar to their heart's content. As they sampled the strange taste, Crim felt their cock become more rigid with each slurp. Unable to take it anymore, they pulled their head back out and allowed Aloe to see the look of desire on their face.

"Guess you've more than BWOOOOOORRRRP earned it," Aloe said. "Go on, whip it out. Don't leave me waiting."

Doing as they were told, Crim sheepishly pulled down their pants to reveal their manhood. Aloe's eyes perked up upon seeing the girthy cock once more. The member was thick, with a length that reached a size that made her head spin. Not even having to measure thing, she knew that it was far beyond the limits of the other girls at the brothel. All the more reason she had to put her cultivated body to the test.

With a wave of her fingers, Aloe summoned Crim to her. Sliding their dick around her underbelly, Crim finally managed to graze their tip against her labia. Giving them the signal with an abrupt PPHHHHRRRRRRRTTTT from her rear, Aloe helped them along by hoisting up her gut. Gingerly gliding their cock inside of her, Crim was afraid that at any moment they would break her. Surprisingly for the two of them, Crim managed to sink their entire cock inside with room to spare. Shooting the angel a mischievous grin, Aloe leaned back and nodded for him to continue.

Grabbing hold of her doughy body, Crim began to jolt their hips back and forth. The first penetration coincided with a prolonged fart that further sullied the room with Aloe's stench. Her

smell did little to take away from the heavenly feeling of her flabby body as Crim once more thrust their hips back and forth. While the angel was enraptured with their current pace and the soft embrace of her obese form, she was starting to lose her patience.

“Come BWOOOOORRRP on,” Aloe said, powering through her own pleasure to admonish Crim. “I didn’t become a fat ass just to treat me like a UUUURRRP delicate flower.”

“B-but you’re so small and my thing is so…”

Aloe vented her frustration with a loud BRRRAAAAAPPPPPP. “Fine. If that’s how you’re going to be, I’ll take the lead.”

Lunging forward, Aloe threw herself at Crim’s chest. The impact sent the angel toppling to the ground with the fairy firmly clinging to their body. Shaking off the daze of the impact, Crim lifted up their head to watch Aloe use her overworked wings to rotate her body through the air. Stopping with her meaty backside facing Crim, she stopped her magic to send her 50 pounds of flab slamming down on his member. The impact did two things: knocked what little fresh air remained in Crim’s body and shoved their member as deep inside of Aloe as it would go. Sitting there for a moment, enjoying the shivers going through her bountiful blubber, Aloe took a deep whiff of her fragrance and got ready to reap the rewards of her slobby form.

Using the muscles buried beneath her fat, she began to jostle herself back and forth. In complete control of the pace, she showed little restraint as she shoved Crim’s dick inside of her needy pussy over and over again. Through her pursuit of pleasure, she let loose with a barrage of gas from both ends that kept her and Crim in a thick fog of her noxious fumes. Though the smell was overwhelming, Crim once more found themselves unable to resist the strange allure of the slobby succu-girl.

Putting her strength on overdrive, Aloe gave everything she had into reaching her climax. When her release finally came, it was accompanied with a surge of angelic seed inside of her pussy. Her euphoric shivers brought with it a set of prolonged farts that ensured that her stench would cling to Crim's skin for quite some time. Though the end result was messy, she could tell by the cute moan's coming from the angel that she had done her job well and then some.

Pulling herself off of Crim's cock, she flew up to their face and brushed aside their hair with a swipe of her plump fingers. "Don't give out on me BWOOOOORRRRPPPP now. I know you have a few more in you and I intend to make this visit worth every coin."

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The Ale and Eats Tavern was abuzz with activity as the patrons gathered around the job board. Their eyes were glued to a piece of paper stuck to the wall bearing a new review. Though it only held the opinion of one person, it was more than enough to tell the story of the drastic change of the Fairy Nectar Brothel.

"I returned to the fairy brothel due to a personal invitation to make up for my lost money. I was a little nervous at first, especially after seeing that my girl was a little bigger than average and with a distinct smell that was far from the usual perfume-like aroma fairies are known for. Despite all of that, the sheer feeling of getting to be inside of the fairy was amazing. If you can handle her more unique features, I would highly recommend paying a visit. Be forewarned, you will stink for a couple of days after, and your stomach will be craving greasy food if you sample her nectar. 9."