

Color Wheel Prompt Requests

Writing Prompt 546

Prompt: A man begrudgingly gets ready for work, which just so happens to be a magical girl with all the poofy, pink dress and ribbons include.

Mason groaned as he was ripped out of his sleep by his morning alarm. Sitting up in bed, he scratched the stubble around his chin as he looked at his phone. He was tempted to pull out the short, black hairs on his head as he saw the report that a monster was wreaking havoc in the nearby park. Thinking that this was going to be another day of hell, he forced himself to stand up and shower before getting ready for work.

Standing naked in the middle of his room, he held aloft a bright, pink wand topped with a heart shaped gem and held it aloft. “Sparkly sorceress powers, starburst!” he shouted out, with just the bare minimum of conviction needed to get the device to activate.

A blast of pink lights filled the room as the magic inside the wand enveloped Mason’s body. His hairy, bulky legs were traded out for a pair dainty, ballerina-like ones that were covered up by pink, thigh high stockings. As soon as his smaller feet were slid into a pair of high-heeled, pink shoes, he watched his cock and balls be replaced with a womanhood free of any of his unruly pubic hair.

To go along with Mason’s changed genitalia, her hips were sculpted into a curvier appearance that was well emphasized by the poofy, pink skirt that appeared around her waist. Mason’s beer belly and hairy pecs were gone to be replaced with a flat mid-section and a pair of shapely breasts. Waving around her slender arms like she had done so many times before summoned the top portion of her frilly pink dress complete with its poofy shoulder pads and a large, pink ribbon inlaid with the transformation gem that tastefully covered up her cleavage.

While the last bit of the transformation took its course, Mason shuffled her way into the kitchen. Careful not to stain her white gloves, she poured herself a cup of coffee to help her get through the day. Looking down to see her heart-shaped pink eyes stare back at her, she reminded herself that she'd had worse jobs before. Making sure her twin drills of sparkly, pink hair had properly styled themselves, Magical Girl Pinkoka stepped out the door and flew off to battle the forces of evil once more for the sake of paying off her rent.

Writing Prompt 547

Prompt: While exploring a planet, Samus discovers a strange upgrade for her orange suit.

Labeled as the "Balloon Suit," it would cause her body to rapidly expand into an orb.

Looking like a flash of orange light, Samus leapt down the shaft of the massive pit. She made it through the fall without so much as a scratch thanks to the various features of her orange varia suit. Putting her armor's arm cannon to good use, she kept it outstretched as her scanners surveyed the area for any signs of danger. While there was nothing immediately hostile to be found, she did discover something that caught her interest.

Imbedded into the wall were the markings of the Chozo. Activating the device hidden within, Samus watched as the stone gave way to reveal a statue holding on to an upgrade for her suit. Her scanner revealed that the device was called "The Balloon Suit." Glancing away from the upgrade to stare back up at the impending long climb back up the pit, she didn't have to think long before reaching out to incorporate the technology into her armor.

The initial effects of the Balloon Suit were to replace her cannon with another gauntlet similar to her other arm. Trying to figure out what was going on, Samus pressed her hand against her suit and felt a soft, rubbery material coating it. At a loss for why her armor had become so squishy, she began to hear a hissing noise in her ears. Swerving her head back and forth in search of the source, she eventually found her answer as she watched the mid-section of her suit bulge out to contain her rapidly swelling belly.

Try as Samus might to push her growing gut back in, the suit continued to fill her body with air. Her entire form began to be absorbed by the globe, leaving her with a visage similar to her morph ball form, save for her head and limbs sinking into her mass. Despite this, her armor

continued to stretch out to remain fitted to her swelling form to ensure she was still being filled up with air for a very specific purpose.

Growing larger than her own ship, Samus's body lifted up off the ground and began to ascend. Exiting the pit, she had to flail her comparatively small hands and fingers like crazy to get her blown up body to fly where she wanted. While the view of the planet below was breathtaking, within the confines of her visor, Samus let out a huff from her puffed up cheeks. It was on that day that she realized that not all of the Chozo's creations were as great as she once thought.

Writing Prompt 548

Prompt: After unwittingly being transported to the strange and distorted Wonderland, a woman transforms into the notorious, purple Cheshire Cat, only 200 pounds heavier and sporting a huge package.

Following the directions left behind by her great grandmother, Elica found the tree hidden in the grove of her family's old mansion. Getting down on her knees and pushing back her blonde hair let her see the opening in the tree trunk. Driven by a curiosity born from her grandmother's ravings about a place called Wonderland, she crawled inside of the hole.

The darkness that swallowed up Elica as she went deeper into the seemingly endless tunnel was interrupted by a bright, purple glow at the other end. Crawling faster towards the light, she didn't realize that the tunnel was starting to slant forward. This discovery came at the very moment she went tumbling forward to fall down a massive hole.

As Elica's fell through the air, she felt a strange sensation emanate through her body. The cute, white, and blue dress adorning her body was torn asunder to make way for an extra 200 pounds or so of blubbery fat. This thick flesh soon became covered in a heavy pelt of deep purple fur with a lavender color spreading across her exposed, flabby underbelly. More than once her face was slapped by the weight of her meaty chest, bringing her attention to her hairy bosom's lack of shapeliness and the whiskers that appeared around her nose. Seeing the floor get closer and closer, she twirled her body through the air just in time to let her chunky rear take the brunt of the impact and shake around her lanky tail.

Struggling against her hefty form to stand up, Elica waddled around the small room. She stopped as she noticed a mirror that did an adequate job of showing her new body. She was understandably freaked out by the sight of herself as an obese, purple, cat person. However, the

paws, tail, and whiskers of her form paled in comparison to the sight of the girthy, feline cock and balls hanging between his chubby thighs.

While Elica was still trying to come to grips with his new form, one of the walls opened up to reveal another passageway. Peeking his head in, he spotted a white, buxom rabbit woman giggling at him before running off into a forest. Driven by curiosity and a throbbing in his new genitalia, Elica shoved his wide hips through the passageway to give chase to the white rabbit and further delve into Wonderland.

Writing Prompt 549

Prompt: Pauline (Mario) finds an elephant fruit and becomes a big, fat, grey elephant. Her new weight and size make it hard for her to do her mayoral duties and stage performances.

The incident occurred shortly after Pauline had returned to her office after an arduous day of fulfilling her mayoral duties. Putting aside her hat to let her long, brown hair hang over her red dress, she immediately took notice of the thing placed on her desk. It appeared to be a type of apple, albeit sporting a trunk and a set of wide ears. Thinking that this was some sort of gift to thank her for her hard work, she saw little risk in picking up the fruit and taking a bite.

Moments after Pauline finished her snack, her sense of satisfaction was replaced with confusion as her dress was ripped asunder by a surge of fat forming around her mid-section. Her bra was the next thing to go; torn apart by her breasts as both they and her bulged out belly took on a grey color. With her panties popped off by her thick, grey butt cheeks, there was nothing left in the way to stop her newly grown tail from swinging around its tuft of brown hair.

In a panic, Pauline stomped her flat footed feet over to a mirror in her office. Grazing her wide ears along the ceiling as she walked, she had to squat down to get her enlarged body to fit in the reflection. Upon seeing that she was sporting a lanky trunk where her nose used to be, she let out a loud trumpet that confirmed that she had been transformed into an elephant woman.

In the following days, the newly transformed Pauline tried her best to keep up her mayoral duties. That was easier said than done considering her hefty form could barely squeeze out the front doors of her office. Any attempts to perform were hindered by her girth making her stomp through the stage and her trunk adding unwanted noises to her singing voice. While at first her new status as a pachyderm politician was the bane of her existence, she eventually found her silver lining.

Spending most of her time in her office, adorned in one of the few dresses that could cover up her obese body, Pauline leaned back on the reinforced couch behind her desk as she went through some papers. As she moved her pudgy fingers to sign one paper after another, she made use of her trunk to help herself to more of the elephant fruit. While this did ensure that her condition would persist, it also meant that she would finally have the rest and relaxation that she had desired for so long.

Writing Prompt 550

Prompt: During an expedition to a nuclear power plant, a man falls into a vast of toxic waste and is turned into an obese, hungry and gassy green kaiju.

Despite Nakuo's constant protests, his friends had still managed to get him to climb the tower of the abandoned nuclear plant. While he was a fan of urban exploration, he drew the line when it came to going to an area that they had to climb through several fences to access. Even still, his friends urged him to continue making his way to the the rim of the tower in order to get a good look at the green, glowing goo below. He ended up getting a more direct experience with the slime as one false step sent him tumbling down into it.

Having lost sight of Nakuo, his friends debated among themselves what they were supposed to do. Any inkling to climb the tower themselves came to a halt as the structure started to shake. Hearing cracks begin to form in the concrete, the group made a mad dash to get to a safe distance. Daring to look back the very moment that the tower burst open revealed their former friend's extreme makeover.

The beast stood at a staggering, 500 feet in height. Its towering stature came with an equally impressive girth of thick, green scales that glittered with the same glow as the slime. A long, reptilian tail swept across the monster's prominent butt cheeks with each stomp of its clawed feet. Craning their necks upwards, the group saw a set of sagging pecs that rested against the kaiju's gut. Pushing back its chest with one of its claws, the creature showed off a wide, toothy grin on its plump face as it took notice of its former friends.

Driven by his new body's instincts, Nakuo made his way over to the adjoining tower. Putting his blubbery limbs to good use, he grasped the massive structure and tilted it forward to pour the goo into his maw. Swallowing up every last drop, he capped off his liquid meal with a

belch that echoed across the area. Wiping his face clean of any residue, he brought his sizable rear slamming onto the ground. Lazily sliding his claws along his belly, he lifted up his tail to fart out a noxious cloud of green fumes that spread out like a thick fog. Content in his new status as a green, gassy monster, Nakuo paid little mind to his former friends fleeing in terror from his sloppy form.

Writing Prompt 551

Prompt: People have always made fun of how weak and unmanly Moxxie is. Though, it's not until a demon decides to slip something in his drinks that he starts to fit in with all the other manly idiots, by transforming into a muscular himbo.

Sitting at the bar, Moxxie tried to endure the music pounding into his ears and the strobe lights assaulting his vision. Looking out to the dance floor, the small imp watched Blitz going from one person to another trying to get them to join him for a one night stand. As much as he wanted to bail on his boss, he still needed to wait for his wife, Millie, to return from the bathroom. Those few moments of the couple being separated were unfortunately all it took for him to garner the attention of a certain crowd.

The group of male imps were driven by kegs of booze and whatever steroids Moxxie assumed they had pumped into their overly muscular biceps. The new arrivals acted like a bunch of frat boys, trying in vain to get Moxxie to drink. While he was busy trying to tell them to leave him alone, one of them managed to slip a little something into his glass. Tired from the mere act of trying to communicate with the meat headed demons, Moxxie grabbed his drink and chugged the whole thing down.

What was supposed to be a gentle placement of his drink turned into a violent smash as Moxxie slammed the glass onto the counter. Staring at the shards littering the floor, he clutched his chest as his entire body began to tremble. Driven by an intense heat, he began to rip apart his clothes to allow his body to swell with bulging, bright red muscles. His diminutive form gave way to that of a hulking behemoth that towered over the rest of the demons. Brain turning to mush from the rush of testosterone, he celebrated his new body by flexing to show off his rock hard abs and bulged out pecs.

“Mox?” Millie shouted out, the imp woman pushing aside the jocks to get to her husband.

“Is that you?”

“Mox?” he replied, mindlessly scratching his head as his bulky legs stomped along the floor. “Don’t know who that is.” Effortlessly picking up Millie, he balanced her on his broadened shoulders. “You want to come back to my place to see my little monster go to work?” he suggested, using a free hand to grab his sizable package. “I totally think you can fit if we use enough lube.”

Rather than question it, Millie gave him a peck on the cheek. Motivated by the sign of affection, the newly muscular Moxxie exited the club by making a hole in the wall. More than a little impressed by the show, Millie held on tight to his muscular form, her body shuddering in anticipation for what was sure to be an unforgettable evening together.

Writing Prompt 552

Prompt: A woman named Ashley is walking around town and finds a pair of gold hoop earrings on the ground. She quickly transforms into an extremely voluptuous anthro vixen hooker.

Ashley trek home after a long shift at a diner stopped as she noticed something on the ground. Squatting down in the dark alley, she verified that the glittering object was a pair of shimmering, gold hoop earrings. They didn't exactly match her more reserved outfit, but that didn't stop her from picking them up with the intention of pawning them off. As she wondered if the jewelry would be worth enough to give her a chance to find a less degrading job than food service, the hoops flew out of her ears to latch onto her earlobes.

Before Ashley could reach out to remove the jewelry, her ears migrated up towards her head before reshaping into points and taking on thin layer of fur that matched the color of her accursed earrings. The hairs spread out through her body to cover everything from her head to her toes. An enormous collection of the shimmering strands formed together on her backside to create a fluff of fur for her newly grown tail. Seeing her face stretch out into a vulpine muzzle, she reached out to tug on the earrings to stop herself from changing any further.

The touch of Ashley's paw-like fingers on the golden hoops sent a wave of energy coursing through her veins. A feeling similar to a light breeze emanated through her mind to get rid of most of her more complicated thoughts. Her simplified brain led her to accept the replacement of her collared shirt for a skimpy, black tube top that barely contained her breasts as they swelled to the size of watermelons. A similar growth had her backside stretch out the confines of her black mini skirt in an effort to give her an overexaggerated hourglass figure.

Moaning as she grasped at her engorged assets, the fox woman stopped as she noticed a man walking down the sidewalk. Sauntering about on her high heels to wobble her ass cheeks

and wave around her tail, she stepped forward to block his path. Pulling down her top to reveal more of her cleavage, the vixen asked if he would like to be her first customer of the evening.

Writing Prompt 553

Prompt: A worker at a candy factory falls into one of the machines. When his coworkers finally get him out he is left an immobile living chocolate.

An unsettling metal snap made the workers in Westley's chocolate factory all turn their heads to watch their coworker, Gus hanging from one of the walkways with one hand. In an instant, everyone made a mad dash to pick him up. Moments before one of them could grasp his hand, his fingers slipped to send him plummeting down into a vat of experimental chocolate.

With Gus completely engulfed by the brown goop, everyone had assumed that he drowned. That was until they took notice of the various bubbles that continued to pop at the surface. Rushing into action, they made their way to the output valve and proceeded to start hammering away to get him out. Their efforts were aided as something inside of the vat itself seemed to be pushing against the metal. Gus was finally freed from the vat as one of the walls burst open to splatter his coworkers in chocolate and reveal him safe, yet far from his old self.

Despite his job at a candy factory, Gus had always been a twig of a man. However, the remnants of his small work uniform had been reduced to small patches of fabric that were spread across his massive, blubbery body. Any trace of his former self seemed to have been absorbed into the massive blob of chocolate sitting on the floor. Looking between his gargantuan gut, elephantine ass cheeks, and sagging pecs to stare at his plumped up face, it appeared as if he was a completely different person.

While the workers were trying to decide how to get the immobile Gus off of the work floor, the factory's owner strolled up to him. Tossing aside his cane, Mr. Westley proceeded to ascend Gus's body. Resting himself on the enormous man's chest, he helped himself to a follicle

of Gus's hair. Putting it in his mouth and confirming that his employee had been changed into living chocolate, the next step became obvious.

“Would you like a job as the company mascot?” Westley asked, pulling out a strangely convenient contract to seal the deal.

Writing Prompt 554

Prompt: A dude at a concert becomes a shortstack goth girl slut that wear black boots, fingerless gloves, earrings, a short miniskirt that does nothing in hiding that fact she is not wearing any panties. Within the crowd she is in a place where most of the crowd can see that she is not wearing any panties while she remains blissfully unaware.

Vincent couldn't help feeling out of his element as he was pushed along the que to get into the concert. The only reason he had come along was to reconnect with some old friends from college who had taken an interest in death metal. While they were dressed the part with dark clothes and heavy makeup, he was noticeably uncomfortable just wearing a t-shirt and jeans and with his combed back brown hair.

Taking notice of Vincent's distressed look, one of his friends offered him a bottle of black nail polish as a way to make him fit in. Figuring that he had already gone this far, he presented his fingers to let her paint them while they waited in line. While the polish was applied, he swore he heard something emanate from his friend's lips that sounded like a witch casting a spell. However, he didn't realize anything was off until the last of his fingernails was painted and the magic took hold of his body.

Stumbling amidst the crowd, Vincent's twig-like body began to compress itself. While this meant that he was shortened to no more than three feet tall, it also meant his mass was redistributed to give him a pudgy belly, a curvy rear, and a set of luscious breasts. His new proportions came along with a change in wardrobe as his drab attire was swapped out for a black tank top with the band's logo on it and a black miniskirt. Reaching towards his groin with his arms adorned in fingerless gloves, he felt a certain something that had replaced his manhood.

The sound of the band starting their first song got the newly created Vice to stop messing with her skirt and join her friends in enjoying the music. She bobbed her head back and forth, shaking around her waist length , black hair and skull-shaped earrings in the process. In spite of her heavy eyeshadow, a wide grin appeared on her plump, black painted lips. Her frantic stomping of her leather boots on the ground to jostle her assets was more than enough to garner the attention of her friends.

Easily picking up Vice's diminutive body, the group hoisted her above their shoulders so she could get a perfect view of the stage. While she was enjoying the sight of the band, everyone behind her got a good view of her skirt flapping open to reveal a lack of panties. Considering how much she seemed to be enjoying herself, her friends decided it would be best to let the shorstack goth girl know about her little clothing malfunction after the concert was over.

Writing Prompt 555

Prompt: Yang (RWBY) finds a yellow boombox in her room, when a rap song about butts suddenly plays, it makes her expand her hyper big butt while hypnotizing her.

As the first to come back from training, Yang was given the luxury of getting to relax in her room by herself for a bit. Waving around her locks of yellow hair, she stepped inside and immediately noticed that something was out of place. Placed in the center of the room was a yellowish gold boombox. Staring at the device with confusion, she tried to wonder which member of her team it belonged to. With a shrug of her shoulders, she hit the play button to see what was inside.

The boombox started to bounce around from the base of the hip hop song that blasted out. For a moment Yang just stood there, letting the vibrations go through her body. In time, she began to move her hips in rhythm with the music. As she put her all into following the beat, her eyes began to glow with yellow swirls that left her brain a mush of music addicted nerves.

Stomping her feet into the ground, Yang began to frantically shake her hips up and down. These erratic movements aided her ass cheeks in splitting open her shorts as they swelled. Each successful bump made the bubble butt grow bigger and bigger. Breaking free of the fabric, her backside was free to clap along with the beat to send tremors through the room. With rubble falling from the ceiling as her ass reached the size of her own bed, the song finally came to an end.

Easing out of her stupor, Yang was given a chance to survey the destruction caused by her engorged posterior. As she slid her hand along her meaty cheeks, she picked up the sound of her teammates coming from outside of the hall. Looking back towards the boombox, she grinned at the thought of exposing the other girls to her new toy.

Writing Prompt 556

Prompt: (Miwa and Mai (Jujutsu Kaisen) Slobby Blueberry Expansion)

<https://twitter.com/YeetusThird/status/1676631698426171392?s=20>

Tired from her latest mission, Miwa ran her fingers through her long, blue hair to relieve some of her stress. With the rest of her team looking over the recovered cursed artifacts, she was looking forward to getting out of her suit to properly relax. Those hopes were dashed as she heard something large quickly charging towards her.

Turning around, Miwa let out a shocked gasp at the sight of her fellow teammate, Mai. The only initial thing that remained to identify the woman was her head of short, dark green hair and the ripped remains of her navy blue dress. The tattered fabric was further strained by each swivel of the massive amount of blue colored blubber that had fattened her up into a chunky, pear-shaped figure. As Mai continued to charge forwards, Miwa took notice of a strong, blueberry scent surrounding her. Her first instincts were to assume that the odor came from the droplets of juice leaking from Mai's breasts, groin, and the stick of gum being vigorously chewed in her mouth. Still at a loss for if what she was seeing was real, Miwa just stood there as Mai used her enlarged derriere to pin her against the wall.

"Aww, poor, pathetic Miwa," Mai commented as Miwa squirmed around from the force being pressed against her. "How are you still so weak that you can't even block a simple attack...like this!"

Miwa's body shook as Mai unleashed a reverberating BRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAPPPP right into her mouth. As she was forced to suck down the blueberry flavored gas, the slender woman's body began to rapidly swell and take on the same blue color as her attacker. It didn't

take long for her to surpass Mai's lofty size as she grew into a massive blob that ripped her suit asunder to leave her blueberry-like body on display.

Miwa managed to reach the size of a small car just as trickles of juice began to leak from her tits and womanhood. As she released a berry-scented fart of her own, a sort of drunken haze took over. Finding strange pleasure in her corrupted state, she continued to spout out gas from her engorged ass as she sucked on Mai's farts to further her transformation into a slobby blueberry woman.

Writing Prompt 557

Prompt: A fitness influencer tries a new marshmallow flavored protein sent to her by a sponsor on livestream. The powder causes her to puff into a giant, blobby marshmallow in front of her tens of thousands of followers.

“Hey there, loyal viewers,” Marsha announced to the stream of people tuning in for her usual demonstration of what her fit body could do. “Before we get to today’s exercise routine, I’d like to give a quick word to our sponsor.” She pulled into view of the camera of a fluffy, white substance in a cup. “Courtesy of Biotech, I’ve been given a special protein shake called Marshmallow Mass Maximizer. Let me guzzle this tasty treat down and get to it.”

As uncertain as Marsha was about the substance in question, she still pushed back her ponytail of black hair and lifted the cup to her lips. As she drank, her tongue was treated to a flavor that harkened back to her days of carefree sugar indulgence. Her reawakened cravings helped her to chug the entire drink before making her way over to her exercise mat to start her routine with a series of jumping jacks.

While Marsha focused on keeping count of her reps and the number of viewers pouring in, she failed to notice something that was quite obvious to the chat. As she continued to jump, her tan skin began to turn to a bright shade of white as her muscles began to be covered up by thick blubber. Though her belly bulged out into a doughy sphere, she assumed that the feeling of the extra mass was merely an after effect of going harder than ever before. However, she was forced to acknowledge her predicament as her tank top and gym shorts were burst apart as her curves swelled to match the rest of her lardy figure.

Looking at the gooey mess that was her body, Marsha stopped jumping. Watching herself continue to jiggle after she had ceased moving, she let her thick fingers roam across her body to

figure out what was going on. She got her answer as her newly white hair dripped a bit of itself into her mouth. It only took a single taste to realize that she had been changed into an obese marshmallow woman.

Waddling her way over to her stream setup, Marsha leaned down to have her pudgy face in front of the camera. “Uh, going to have to end the show early today,” she said, trying to ignore the sticky mess she left on her keyboard. “I’ll catch you all later.”

Writing Prompt 558

Prompt: Miku is performing one of her concerts, but in the middle of it, she is slowly turning into a bimbo.

Just like many of Hatsune Miku's concerts, the crowd was already riled up even before she got on stage. A single glance of the vocaloid's long, twin ponytails was enough to fill the room with a cacophony of screams. As she stepped out towards the center stage, she addressed the guests of the Ecchi Con Convention, saying that they would be the first group to see one of her more unique programs. With the crowd properly excited, she gave a thumbs up to the crew to activate her bimbofication sub routine.

As she started to sing her first song, a bright, blue glow enveloped Miku's body. The modest dress she was wearing began to strain as her breast and butt rapidly swelled. Just as it looked like her bosom was about to burst free, the top of her outfit reassembled itself into a skimpy bikini that just barely covered up her pair of plump nipples. Those preoccupied with seeing the bright, cyan coloring to the singer's teats, nearly missed the moment her skirt reshaped into a skimpy thong that left the entirety of her butt cheeks on display.

Starting up the second verse, Miku continued her routine even as her skin took on a more tanned appearance. With a wave of her arm, she showed off the glowing blue coloring of her elongated nails before using them to playfully jiggle her breasts around. Her locks freed themselves from her hair ties to form a curtain that reached all the way to the ground. The elongated strands were useful in dazzling the audience as her bubble butt constantly wobbled to the beat of the music.

Reaching the final verse, Miku sung her digital heart out as her lips puffed up and took on the same, cyan coloring as the other features of her body. The plump lips made her almost

unrecognizable from her former self. The only sign of her original form were the pair of stockings tightly wound around her thickened legs and the neck tie that constantly wedged itself within her cleavage. Belting out the last part of the song, Miku held up her arms to show off her exaggerated, hourglass figure and bask in the adoration of her loving fans.