

## Patreon Prompts Vol. 18

Patreon Prompt 376

Prompt: (Male Upper and Lower Half to Female TF)

<https://www.deviantart.com/scifantasytg/art/Ripped-in-Half-TG-968404725>

It had taken the combined efforts of two roommates by the name of Terry and Ethan, but they had finally managed to acquire a much sought after artifact. Carefully pulling the poster out from the mailing tube, the two college students' eyes went wide as they beheld a signed pin up of their favorite streamer, Bonnie Blue. The momentous occasion of getting to ogle the influencer in a skimpy bathing suit gave way to old fashioned human greed as they began to tug at the edges to claim it for their own bedroom. Just as Terry was about to suggest putting the poster up in their shared bathroom, the fight came to a screeching halt as Ethan accidentally ripped the poster in half across the middle.

With each of the men holding their side of the poster, their fury hit a new high. In the middle of Terry's tirade of only getting Bonnie's torso, his voice gave way to a feminine voice to match his blue painted lips. The rest of his face was similarly changed with softer cheek bones and long blue hair. His shirt ripped open only to reform itself into a skimpy bikini that tightly hugged his new set of voluptuous breasts. Holding up a dainty arm and seeing his blue painted nails, his upper body looked like an exact copy of their beloved streamer.

Ethan's interest in his roommate's assets lasted until he felt his lower half begin to change. His pants were torn apart to reveal his slenderer legs. The fabric reformed to create a skimpy, blue thong that was the perfect fit for showing off his bubble butt and feminine hips.

Noticing the lack of a bulge between his legs, he reached between his toned thighs to feel his newly formed womanhood.

“What did you do to us?” Ethan asked as he attempted to cover up his crotch.

“What did I do? You’re the one that ripped the pic!” Terry accused.

While the two of them wanted to continue passing the blame, they were stopped as their gazes began to drift elsewhere. For Terry, his eyes switched between ogling his own chest and Ethan’s sultry hips. Ethan himself couldn’t ignore a tingling sensation from his womanhood as he watched the bulge begin to form in Terry’s pants. Without saying a word, the two of them made their way into Terry’s bedroom to get the most out of their purchase.

Patreon Prompt 377

Prompt: (Inside Job) Regan injects her and Gigi with a prototype weight lose medication which backfires and turns them into 600lb slobs.

As much as Regan hated it, the reality was that her department had to come up with a way to make money otherwise they were at risk of being shut down. While the brown haired, baggy eyed scientist came up with a variety of ideas, most of them were brushed off. It was at this time that Gigi, a social media master, was hard to miss with her pouty lips, long black hair, and golden earrings suggested for a weight loss drug. Willing to do anything to make sure she still had a job by the end of the week, Regan begrudgingly agreed.

Over the course of an afternoon, Regan succeeded in creating a pair of black and white pills. With only the testing phase left and their usual stable of human test subjects empty, she and Gigi had to be the ones to take them. Swallowing the miracle drugs sent shivers through their bodies, making it seem like at any moment they would be given the figures of super models. That was until the tremors gave way to unruly farts bursting out of their rears.

Taking turns blaming one another between loud belches erupting from their mouths, Gigi and Regan burst out of their clothes as they developed drooping, doubled-over bellies. Their sagging guts proved to be invaluable in holding up their sets of engorged, melon-like breasts as they jiggled with each burp that echoed out to shake their multiple chins. Unable to withstand the force of their chunky rears, the pair of women were sent slamming to the ground. Left to stew in the resulting blasts of flatulence that rippled out of their massive rears, the over 600 pound women would pass they time spouting insults and gas at one another until someone came along to save them.

Patreon Prompt 378

Prompt: (Female to Fat Horse Man Tf) <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/50349916/>

“Heh. Damn girl, you look like a horse!”

Preoccupied with snickering to herself and texting on her phone, Brianna didn't hear the curses that spouted from the woman's mouth. She certainly took notice of the effects as she ended up crushing her phone in her hand when her fingers plumped up to go along with the bulk forming around her limbs. The designer jacket she was wearing burst apart to reveal a thin layer of chestnut colored fur spreading across her fattening form. Despite the hide spreading all the way from her broadened shoulders down to the hoof-like feet that had destroyed her high-heeled shoes, her body still saw fit to spread coarse, blonde strands over her limbs to match the ones along her barrel-like gut and the strands making up her tail.

As Brianna swelled far past the 1000 pound mark, the only piece of clothing that remained on her was her panties. The undergarment squeezing hard against her larger rear let her feel the sizable bulge between her legs that fit with her more equine muzzle. Given a reason as to why her enlarged, hairy chest lacked the shapeliness it once had, she let out a distraught neigh as she looked back towards the woman she insulted.

“Er, I think you misheard me,” Brianna said, waddling his way back over to the woman.

“I-I mean you're as strong as a horse! Strong! My bad.”

## Patreon Prompt 379

Prompt: Marsha has grown into a full marshmallow blob devoid of any human features besides her mouth and eyes (a la slime tf). She is now in house at Biotech, not to be cured, but to be used as an infinite supply line.

Marsha used to be at the top of world, making her living as a fitness streamer. That was until an unfortunate incident involving a sponsorship deal with a company called Biotech. During one of her typical streams, her toned physique was disfigured in full view of her loyal followers. In the following days, her condition worsened, but Biotech was quick to come to aid her in making the proper accommodations needed for her new self.

No longer able to fit inside of her apartment, Marsha spent her days taking up the majority of a warehouse with her body. Where there used to be a woman that embodied the apex of human fitness was now a massive, white blob of living marshmallow fluff. Over the course of her growth, most of what made her human had been lost to add more mass to her form. Though she lacked limbs, goopy tendrils would occasionally stretch out to aid her when they were needed. For those fortunate enough to get a glance at the woman's face that constantly dripped with the white goop, they saw an expression that revealed the strange sense of content with her new life.

While she had no hope of leaving the warehouse, Marsha didn't have a reason to. At all hours of the day, workers would come by to toss sweets into her waiting maw to keep her fed. In turn, she would freely give Biotech a never ending supply of the mutating marshmallow fluff to use however they saw fit. Any questions about what the company would do with the tainted slime was something that didn't concern the fluffy marshmallow woman, who was more than happy with her lazy lot in life.

## Patreon Prompt 380

Prompt: Power girl and Supergirl come across a rare version of kryptonite that makes them into bimbo slobs. After they transform, they both decide to indulge and continue to grow.

With both Power Girl and Super Girl at the scene, the thieves didn't last for more than a few seconds. Finishing up with restraining the criminals, the heroines turned their attention towards the strange, pink and green kryptonite that had been the target of the theft. While the two of them tried to decide what do with the crystal, it decided for itself by shattering and lodging parts of it into their bodies.

Though at first the heroes appeared unharmed, the effects of the kryptonite made itself known by widening the hole revealing Power Girl's cleavage as her breasts began to swell. Super Girl went through a similar series of growths, but her attention was drawn further down as her swelling butt cheeks lifted up her skirt. Between their swelling curves and plumped up lips, their attempts to look towards one another for answers was interrupted by their hair growing into long, platinum blonde strands that reached past their feet.

Their curtain-like locks were pushed aside as guttural belches parted their lips. More of the unruly eruptions were produced as their mid-sections fattened up into sizable bellies that ripped apart what remained of their costumes. As the gas began to leak out in the form of thunderous farts from their meaty rears, a sort of haze seemed to filter into their mind. They began to revel in the smell and plush feeling of their forms, freely moaning and belching as they groped their bodies. Uncaring of the various civilians watching their shameful and inhaling their farts, the two of them flew off down the street to raid a nearby super market to become even slobbier.

Patreon Prompt 381

Prompt: (Female to Plump Eggplant Man TF) <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/51939060/>

As skeptical Erina had been at first, the serum had worked wonders on her garden. From enormous watermelons to bright red tomatoes, everything looked absolutely delicious and more than capable of winning the gardening contest. Going against what the strange woman in the back alley had told her when she bought the serum, she decided to treat herself to a bit of her own labor. Paying little mind to the warning to wait a week after they were ripe, she helped herself to an eggplant and took a bite.

The small taste nonetheless treated Erina to a powerful flavor. As she chewed, she noticed a purple smudge that clung to her fingers. Try as she might to get rid of the discoloration, the violet color only seemed to spread. She inevitably dropped the eggplant as she realized that her skin was changing color to match the bright, purple color of the produce. In a panic, she stripped herself down to her undergarments to discover that not an inch had been missed. Her new skin tone was a stark contrast to the bright green of the leaves that had appeared to replace her hair and clue her in to what was happening.

Erina's body moved to further imitate the plump eggplant by swelling up her flat mid-section into a sizable potbelly. As she gazed at her breasts sagging under their own weight, she felt something bump along the undercarriage of her gut. She felt the object become more prominent as her panties were sucked further into the crevasse of her fattened up butt cheeks. Though at first she was unable to see what was going on thanks to her sizable gut, that changed as the object continued to grow.

In the process of snapping apart Erina's panties, another eggplant emerged from beneath her belly. Unsure what exactly she was staring at, she reached out towards the plant. The

slightest touch sent a spark of nerves that permeated through her body. A few more of these prods led her to believe that what she was fondling was her own, bizarre manhood. Rather than be completely terrified or disgusted, her thoughts soon turned to how she could use her predicament to take home a blue ribbon at the next county fair.



Patreon Prompt 382

Prompt: (Male and Female Bodyswap) <https://www.deviantart.com/saturnxart/art/CM-Mother-and-Son-Lifeswap-Continued-968674261>

With a stomp of her foot, Melinda slammed open the door to find her son in the same place he had left him. Having barely made it through his previous semester of college, he had intended to waste his summer break away playing video games. Unwilling to let him laze around in his room, she proceeded to do her usual routine of scolding him in an effort to either make him get a job or at the very least leave the house every once in a while.

Melinda's tirade was halted as her vision began to blur. Her poor eyesight was soon corrected as a pair of glasses were placed on her nose similar to those of her son. Thinking that her child had placed them on her face, he turned towards him only to see that something was very wrong.

Her son's slender build began to swell with added heft to match her hourglass-like figure. The heavy breasts and wide rear were then covered up by the tight, green shirt and khaki pants she usually wore around the house. So lost in staring at her child developing a more feminine face with a familiar collection of wrinkles and a head of short, brown hair, Melinda barely paid attention to the fact that her own body had changed to mimic that of the young slacker.

Try as she might to bring up the issue, each time Melinda tried to call out her son's name, she was forced to call him mother. Her constant attempts were shrugged off by her own son as he played the role of the parent to get her to leave the room. Driven by a strange sense of obedience, she begrudgingly stomped her way out of the room; still confused yet unwilling to be on the receiving end of one of her own scolding sessions.

Patreon Prompt 383

Prompt: (Female to Male Clown TF) <https://twitter.com/rauchus/status/1450585001431609349>

With her red hair neatly styled and her scarlet dress properly accentuated with a yellow sash, Rachel assumed she was more than ready for the party. That was until she arrived to see that her curvy figure adorned in a designer gown looked out of place considering the rest of the guests were in costume. Undeterred, she still attempted to enter the party only to be stopped by the bouncer at the front. While she tried to make an excuse that she was going to the party as herself, the man wasn't budging. At the end of her rope, she asked him if they might have a back up costume she could use.

A smile forming on the bouncer's face sent a chill down Rachel's spine. Reaching into a metal box adorned with a black and white eye, the bouncer pulled out a bulbous, red nose. Before Rachel could bring up her misgivings about dressing up as a clown, the man put the ball on her face and took a step back. Amidst cursing out the bouncer for the act, Rachel attempted to pull the nose off. She was stopped by the sound of rubber echoing in her ears and the feeling of the ball physically merging with her face.

Rachel's concern only grew as she began to uncontrollably let out cartoonish laughs. The constant "Hyuks" leaving her lips brought her attention to her new buck teeth that matched with her curled up locks and enlarged ears. A bright shade of white mimicking clown makeup spread out to cover her tanned skin. She got to see just how far her condition spread as her dress was reworked into a skintight, body suit that left her chest exposed. While she was mortified to have her breasts on display, she didn't have to deal with the humiliation for long.

As Rachel's bosom receded into her torso, she was left with a set of white painted man pecs. Looking over the red suit adorned in rainbows and stars, she watched her curves go away

in exchange for a more masculine figure. The culmination of her changes came in the form of a prominent, round bulge between her legs that mimicked the size and shape of the ball on her nose. Unable to restrain her curiosity, she reached out to grasp her new addition with her newly gloved fingers.

Upon hearing the first honk echo out from his tightly packed manhood, Red Nosed Rupert couldn't stop himself from laughing. Continuing to squeeze his bulge provided an endless source of entertainment to both him and the rest of the people in line for the party. Managing to slip by the bouncer as the man was dealing with a fit of laughter, Rupert made his way into the mansion to show to everyone the extent of his clown skills.

Patreon Prompt 384

Prompt: (Female to Ugly Goblin Girl TF) <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/52495042/>

Through the use of weekly roleplaying sessions and peeks into her husband's internet browsing history, Olivia had gotten the idea to get him something special for their anniversary. What she held in her hands was something known as a body mod that took the form of a golden hoop earring. The unassuming piece of jewelry had the ability to transform its wearer into a plethora of different forms. For Olivia, the one she had picked out was intended to change her into a green-skinned, shortstack goblin girl that would be able to fulfill her husband's desires and then some. Eager to see what she looked like in the compressed form, she fastened the hoop to her ear lobe and activated the effects.

Standing naked before her bedroom mirror, Olivia grinned as she watched her skin turn into a pear-green color. Seeing the way the tips of her ears became pointed and her body began to shrink to a mere three feet in height, she watched with bated breath for the other changes to begin. Eagerly waiting to see her breasts swell up to ridiculous proportions, she instead watched as they deflated like a pair of balloons and slumped against her mid-section.

Olivia's confusion only grew as her mouth stretched out to match the unflattering physique of her flat tits. Her face became further distorted by her nose flattening into a snout and the tips of her elongated ears hanging lower than her earlobes. Looking away from the clumps of hair falling off of her scalp, she saw that the majority of her mass had migrated down to increase the width of her hips. The added bump in the size of her buttocks wasn't nearly enough to offset the grungy, black hair that appeared on her gangly arms and legs nor the extra fingers placed on both sides of her torso to jostle around her sagging breasts.

The apex of the transformation came as Olivia witnessed her womanhood begin to protrude outwards. Brushing her three-fingered hands against her prolapsed pussy brought with it a strange shiver. The meaty, roast-beef like labia triggered a memory in her goblin brain that brought up planted memories of her fellow goblins relentlessly fucking her during mating season. It was because of this false recollection that when her husband returned, she spread herself out on the bed and waved him forward, eager for new blood to bring up another litter of goblin children.

Patreon Prompt 385

Prompt: (Female Toon Shortstack TF) <https://www.deviantart.com/da-fuze/art/Doodle-Gremlin-TF-COM-915186037>

Absolutely enraged by the gall of a barista to give her the wrong order, Grelia took solace in the mansion she had acquired through her acting career. As much as she would have liked to just sit on her couch and post a bad review of the shop, she was stopped by the pile of letters on her desk. With a frustrated grunt, she knocked the pile over to grab the one on top. She barely had enough time to recognize it as another acting gig before ripping it open.

Grelia became even more irritated as she read over the agreement that she would be the perfect fit to be a character on a cheap, low budget cartoon show. Attached to the letter was a crude sketch of a drawing that seemed to be a parody of her glamorous self. What really set her off was a note saying the image was supposed to help her get into character. Scrunching the paper in her hands, she got ready to ball it up and toss it in the trash.

A puff of smoke exploded out from the drawing as if it were trying to defend itself. Choking on the fumes, Grelia could do little as her tall body began to compress into a compact, two foot tall form. Her mass was redistributed to give her already sizable bosom a boost that made it look like she was trying to smuggle a pair of beach balls in her dress.

Clinging onto the drawing with her circular hands and walking around on her pointed feet, Grelia eventually stumbled out of the cloud and into her bedroom. Bumping into a dressing mirror, she paused to look over her new, cartoonish form. Rather than disgust the image filled her with a sense of narcissistic wonderment that made a wide, toothy grin stretch across her face. Holding the drawing up high, she fluttered the lashes of her large, oval-like eyes in preparation for her new starring role on “Celebritoon Typhoon.”

## Patreon Prompt 386

Prompt: A female hunter gets changed into a gassy, obese Congalala after trying out a strange fruit.

Exhaustion and hunger drove Taria to pluck the strange, green fruit from the tree. Having spent the last day in search of the illusive monster known as a Congalala, the blonde haired hunter saw the produce as a lifeline to salvage her expedition. Her daring was rewarded with a strange, yet sweet taste as she sunk her teeth in. Feeling invigorated as she finished off the fruit, she wiped her hands clean of the leftover juice before setting off once more.

Taria only managed to walk forward a few steps before an unsettling gurgling noise emanated from her stomach. Grasping at her distended gut eased some of her discomfort by pushing out a gas bubble past her lips. Any relief she felt was immediately undone by the awful stench that came bursting out of her rear moments later. Her disgust was soon replaced with fear as another puff of gas brought her attention towards her newly grown tail.

Grasping at her new appendage became that much harder for Taria as her buttocks swelled up to match her body's rapid growth spurt. Her precious armor was torn apart as she continued to fatten up, gaining a set of drooping breasts to go along with her sagging, boulder-like gut. The only form of modesty she was afforded was an unkempt bush of blonde pubic hair around her plump womanhood that rustled against her thick thighs at even the slightest movement.

As Taria continued to seep herself in an aura of burps and farts, she took notice of the more guttural noises leaving her lips. The cause became quite evident as she saw her mouth distort into a wide maw that was necessary to contain her sizable teeth. Recognizing the fact she had been turned into a naked hybrid of the gaseous ape, she wondered how she would turn back.

However, any attempts to seek out help would have to wait. Unable to control her hunger, she waddled her way back over the fruit to feast and fuel her body's seemingly endless gas.



Patreon Prompt 387

Prompt: With her being abandoned for 10 years, the Wii Fit trainer has become addicted to fast food and is Wii fat trainer.

Re-entering her yoga studio let the memories flood back into Wii Fit trainer's mind. Despite being 10 years since she had taken up work, it was still a fresh image in her head of her instructing countless people on the benefits of working out and doing yoga. Though she was aware that her appearance of pale skin dressed in a blue crop top and black pants attracted a certain kind of crowd, she was more than pleased that her efforts allowed her to help so many people. As she thought about how she used to embody the peak of health, she couldn't help but laugh as she flung back her ponytail of black hair and sat down in the center of the studio.

Wii Fit trainer's impact of her fat ass hitting the mat practically made the entire room shake. Grateful that the strain didn't completely rip apart the skin-tight pants keeping her thick legs warm, she moved on to the main reason she was there. Dropping her load of snacks from her blubbery arms, she proceeded to pick her way through the massive collection of junk food that she considered a light snack.

The various crumbs that tumbled down her multiple chins either found themselves lodged between her soccer ball-sized breasts or further dirtying up her undersized crop top. Binging sessions such as this had gifted her the enormous belly hanging between her legs that made her look like a human yoga ball. Though she had surpassed the 500 pound mark long ago, she had little reason to worry. After all, she was content to spend the rest of her retirement indulging in the foods she had forbidden herself from eating for so long.

Patreon Prompt 388

Prompt: (Female to Fat Male Nerd TF)

[https://twitter.com/phoenix\\_c\\_NSFW/status/1615010507714629632/photo/1](https://twitter.com/phoenix_c_NSFW/status/1615010507714629632/photo/1)

Cecil's greatest fears became reality as none other than Phoebe happened to be the one to catch a glimpse at the yaoi manga tightly gripped in his hands. It was bad enough for the infamous sorority woman had found out his secret, but what made it worse was that it was a rare copy of "Fat Lover Fantasy." Phoebe was keen to pick it apart with every page, taking sick glee in how the scrawny nerd winced as she announced every detail to anyone on campus who would listen.

Phoebe's string of insults fell apart as a male, husky voice started to leave her lips. Watching the confused woman grasp at her throat, Cecil stared in awe as her trim body began to fatten up. Her skinny form was given a bulged out, beer belly and chunky rear to push the very limits of her shirt and pants. As he watches her tits sag under their own weight, Cecil grinned as he realized what she was turning into.

Just as Cecil suspected, Phoebe's plump face was accentuated by a pair of thick rimmed glasses balanced atop her greasy nose. Her silky hair shortened into an unkempt, dark brown mop of strands that caressed her chubby cheeks. The epitome of these changes came as her zipper popped apart to let her newly grown manhood expose itself.

As Phoebe shuddered from the overwhelming mental and physical changes of his nerdy form, Cecil strode towards him with a smug smirk on his face. Grasping at the nerd's moons, he confirmed that his former enemy had been transformed into one of the main love interests from his manga. Hearing the way the obese nerd wheezed with pleasure with each throb of his cock,

Cecil made the offer to take care of the issue by inviting him to his dorm to see what his scrawny form could offer to the sizable cock.

Patreon Prompt 389

Prompt: (Charlie (Hazbin Hotel) Butt Expansion and Farting) <https://www.deviantart.com/da-fuze/art/Charlie-Fumigates-the-hotel-918101530>

While Charlie was always at the ready to help out her guests at the hotel, she was less eager when it came time to deal with the cleanup. Entering the recently vacated room of a gluttony demon, she attempted to use her long, blonde ponytail to cover her face and block the smell. Careful not to mess up her red suit with any of the leftover food stains on the furniture, she tried her best to tidy up the place.

In the midst of her cleaning session, Charlie stumbled upon a glass bottle filled with a mystery liquid. Holding up the container to stare at the black and white eye on the label, she wondered if maybe it was some kind of liquor. As she pondered this, she failed to notice the bit of liquid sticking to the side. As she rotated the bottle around, the droplets made the container slip from her fingers and shatter across the ground.

Fumes from the spilled liquid drifted up to fill Charlie's nostrils. Wincing at the odor, she attempted to exit the room, only to stop as she felt something was off. Feeling a vibrating sensation in her lower half, she grasped at her backside. She let out a shocked gasp as her butt cheeks rapidly swelled to fill out her palms. Forced to wobble back and forth as the growth spread to her hips and legs, she tried to remain standing under the duress of her chunky, pear-shaped form.

Charlie's situation became remarkably worse as an unsettling groan emanated from her stomach. The slightest nudge against her mid-section was enough to release a puff of gas that resembled the stench of her former guest. The small release gave way to a much larger BRRRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAPPPP that sent ripples through her ass and shook the entire room.

Surrounded by a cloud of her own flatulence, all she could do was try to endure the barrage of farts. At the very least, her time as a living gas factory would give her a chance to think over how she would be able to get rid of the even worse stench that now inhabited the room.

## Patreon Prompt 390

Prompt: Atom Eve (Invincible) becomes a slob after she decides to live on her own and indulges on exotic and delicious foods across the world. By the end she just wants to keep eating and growing fatter.

When Atom Eve made the decision to go out on her own, it came with an unbridled sense of freedom. No longer being forced to live under the same roof as her parents, she was given the opportunity to spend every waking moment doing what she did best. All across the world, she acted as a beacon for hope with her pink costume and long, red hair. While she was happy to merely be a heroine for its own sake, that didn't mean she would reject certain gifts from the people she saved.

It started off small with the locals rewarding Eve with small pastries for her efforts. The tributes gradually grew larger as her renown increased. Seemingly every time she left her treehouse fort, she would return with her arms laden with various delicacies from across the globe. Unwilling to let the food go to waste, she pushed herself to eat every last bite.

Several months' worth of this constant indulgence had drastically morphed Eve's body. She was made aware of the extra weight every morning when she was forced to create larger versions of her costume. The skintight fabric did the bare minimum to keep her covered, making her multiple fat rolls and heaving chest prominent for anyone that saw her. She had to constantly reach back with her pudgy finger to free her tights from the confines of her chunky rear. While she found the thick layers of fat mildly irritating at worst, it was another feature of her degraded form that ended up shaping her reputation.

Constantly plagued by lethargy from her meals, Eve skipped bathing and other basic hygiene for days on end. This lack of washing mixed with her digestive issues created an aura of

stench wherever she went. Rather than greeting her with open arms, people would cover up their noses to avoid being subjected to her gnarly belches and rancid, earth shaking farts. Eager to get the skinny woman away, they would quickly shove her demanded amount of food into her blubbery arms after her job was done. Happy just to be able to continue her life of obese, gassy liberty, she barely flinched at the utterance of her new nickname: Atom Stinkbomb.

Patreon Prompt 391

Prompt: (Female Cock TF) <https://twitter.com/PWCSponson/status/1587276170667720704>

“I can’t believe that shit bag called me a dick head,” Phoebe muttered to herself as she got read for her night out at the office party. “She has a lot of nerve calling me out on the group chat like that. So what if I gossiped about her weird knick knacks behind her back? It’s her fault for acting like a cringey teenager and being obsessed with witch stuff. If anyone’s a dick head, it’s her. Talk about the pot calling the kettle-GUH!”

Phoebe let go of her earlobe to pay attention to the strange glob that had spilled out of her mouth. Wiping off the mystery substance from her top, she tried to recall where she had seen it before. Rubbing it between her fingers and stretching it out, a familiar aroma told her exactly what it was.

As her mind raced to figure out why she was spitting up cum, Phoebe felt a throbbing sensation spread through her skull. Her sight of her reflection in the mirror became distorted as one half of her head morphed into a bulbous fleshy shape. A panicked scream from her mouth further besmirched her outfit with another splatter of semen. She managed to get a glance at her neck thickening up and stretching out by several feet before her other eye was swallowed up by her transforming head.

Having lost her sight, Phoebe had to use her hands to try and get a grasp of what was going on. Sliding her fingers along the veins shaking along her girthy neck, she inevitably reached her morphed, bulbous head. Unable to locate her mouth, nose, or other facial features, she continued to move upwards. She stopped as she found an opening placed at the peak of skull in place of her hair. Continuing to examine the hole gradually brought her to a horrifying realization. At the exact moment she identified the fact she had become a literal dickhead, her



resulting gurgle of terror resulted in a load of cum shooting out of her hole to spray across the floor.

## Patreon Prompt 392

Prompt: Chun-Li gets fattened up by a mysterious serum during an infiltration of a Shadaloo base. She discovers while slower, she still keeps most of her strength and her ass is now a lethal weapon.

Chun-li's raid on the Shadaloo base started off strong with her using her thick, muscular legs and toned arms to make short work of the soldiers. Too preoccupied with beating one grunt after another, she failed to notice one sneaking up behind her. Waiting until the exact moment she turned around to face him, the soldier splashed her blue dress with a strange, purple substance before running off.

Before Chun-li could give chase, the liquid seeping into her skin sent shivers across her body. She was stopped dead in her tracks as her belly bulged out into a pudgy sphere that sank between her legs. A panicked screamed left her plumped up face as the rest of her dress was torn apart by a combination of her breasts surging to the size of melons and her arms being laden with multiple layers of blubber. The apex of her troubles was signaled by the destruction of her tights at the hand of her widening rear and the chunky ass cheeks that cursed her with a bottom heavy figure.

Still reeling from her sudden weight gain and the mocking of the soldiers, Chun-li stood there as a group rushed forward to restrain her. On reaction she threw out a kick that retained her former self's speed while putting her mass to good use to slam the soldiers into a wall. Putting a smile on her chubby face at the realization of her new combat ability, she charged back in to demolish the soldiers with the grace of a bird and the weight of a rhinoceros.

The last grunt standing ended up being the very one who had gifted Chun-li her obese form. Though he tried to run, he couldn't out speed her heavy stomps as she sent him toppling to

the ground with a slam of her gut. It was music to her ears as he heard him refuse to give out any information. Hovering her hindquarters above his face, she proceeded to slam her ass onto him over and over again. Even if she ended up knocking him out before he could tell her anything, the satisfaction she felt was more than enough to make up for her lost outfit and slim figure.

Patreon Prompt 393

Prompt: (Mettaton (Undertale) Butt Expansion and Farting)

<https://www.deviantart.com/blarthyminion/art/Hyper-Ass-Mettaton-Fart-Alt-891728262>

Mettaton's mind went wild with possibilities as he learned more about the human world's entertainment industry. The eccentric showman found even his impeccable dance moves and robotic body to be lacking when it came to competing. At a loss, he took several months discussing with Alphys a way to make him stand out from the rest. While they eventually came to a solution it was far from an expected one.

Making his grand debut on a stage bathed in flashing lights, Mettaton took a flamboyant pose to welcome the numerous viewers watching his stream. With everything in place, he made a grand show of his silver limbs flailing around to the beat of the music. As he reached the apex of the first verse, that was when he activated the new feature of his body.

A shudder through Mettaton's lower half signaled the beginning of his backside starting to swell. Though his leather pants managed to keep up with his widening hips, they did little to obscure his deep ass crack. Shaking around his butt as it reached elephant-like proportions, he waited until he hit the final part of the dance number to reveal his final ace in the hole.

To the sound of a loud PFFRAAAPPT, Mettaton's backside began to let out thick clouds of pink fumes. So enamored with his own sense of brilliance, he failed to notice how his built-in fog machine had the unintended effect of making it appear that he was billowing out clouds of flatulence. Continuing to burst out prolonged bursts of gas he shuffled back and forth to work through the rest of the song. While the performance was far from what he had anticipated, the results spoke for themselves as he watched his viewership numbers climb to staggering heights.

Signing off with a slap to his massive rear and one last puff of fumes, he thanks his legion of new fans for coming to his big bottom's debut.

Patreon Prompt 394

Prompt: (Female to Fat Male TF) <https://www.deviantart.com/mpcreativearts/art/Patreon-Suggestion-Male-Clothing-912588757>

Bored out of their minds on a rainy Sunday, Marianne suggested to her group of friends to try out the new clothing store at the mall. Though the rest of the young women were hesitant to enter “Eye for Fashion”, she charged in head first with her head of platinum blonde curls leading the way. Running past the usual dresses and skirts, she instead decided to get a little adventurous.

Going through the aisles of the men’s section, Marianne began to fill her arms with various clothes of different styles and sizes. Catching on to their leader’s little game the girls helped along in picking out the ugliest outfit to wear. Their efforts culminated in Marianne slipping into a changing booth to try out their chosen attire. When she came back out, it was to flaunt the oversized, button down black shirt, loose-fitting jeans, and blinding white suspenders the group had chosen for her.

In the midst of Marianne’s friends having a good laugh at her shenanigans, a strange tingling sensation led her to look back down at the unfashionable shirt. What was once an oversized top beginning to stretch at the seams as her slim body began to pack on weight. Freaking out at the topmost button of the shirt being popped off by her sagging chest, her mood didn’t improve upon feeling the seat of her pants strain to survive against her widening rear. As the thick fat around her arms dug into her suspenders, the shocked gasps of her friends at her changing form were drowned out by the husky, masculine scream leaving her lips.

Certain that the changes were caused by the clothes, Marianne begged her friends to take them off. The task was made simple thanks to the outfit already being pushed to the limit by the

hefty man's body. As the fabric was torn through, Marianne could only watch in abject horror as her pudgy form was left exposed. Forced to stare at the bulge in her panties peeking out from beneath her gut, she ran out of the booth in tears. Uncaring of the customers that saw her, the only thought on her mind was finding a staff member in the hopes of regaining her old body.

## Patreon Prompt 395

Prompt: A heavysset Melony offers to warm up a freezing trainer after their Gym Battle. Lots of smother hugging and breast suffocation included.

Due to the distant nature of her gym in the coldest part of the Galar region, Melony had had to deal with a long drought of challengers by further fattening herself up with constant snacking. When someone did finally arrive, it was a young man who look positively frigid from the trek. Though she was concerned, she took notice of the way his eyes lingered on her pudgy belly and curves emphasized by her outfit. With a smile, she eagerly accepted his request for a battle.

Though it was a close match, the young trainer managed to just barely claim victory. Walking across the frigid ice spread across the battlefield, Melony was more than happy to give the shivering man his well-earned badge. Feeling more than a little guilty for letting a few of her attacks graze him, she whipped around her long, white hair and grinned as she made an offer for an extra reward.

Though he was hesitant to believe that the gym leader was serious, the trainer regardless let her take him by the hand and lead him to the back of the gym. Upon entering her private bedroom, Melody instructed him to undress. While he sheepishly took off his clothes, she showed no hesitation in slipping out of her attire to leave her heavysset form on full display. When the trainer finished stripping, she grabbed him by the waist to lead him over to the bed.

Closely pushing her pudge against the trainer, Melony attempted to get rid of the chill with her own body heat. This manifested in pulling him in close with a tight hug to let him feel her pillowy soft belly. Pushing his head in between her marshmallow-like breasts, she was delighted to feel his gratitude in the form of him pushing deeper into her cleavage and groping



her plump rear. While she had lost the battle, the icy gym leader was grateful for the moment of warmth the battle provided her.

Patreon Prompt 396

Prompt: (Male Butt Expansion, Weight Gain, and Farting)

<https://www.deviantart.com/blarthyminion/art/Redd-s-Bulbous-Butt-FART-982260840>

Redd's typical duties of cheering up patients with his soft face and curvy rear hit a bit of a snag when he went past the experimentation wing. A fellow nurse known for their clumsiness, ended up spilling over a vial of medicine across the red headed femboy's backside. Apologizing profusely, the nurse explained that the serum was being worked on to help patients with their digestion.

While Redd tried to listen to his coworker's description of the side effects, he found it hard to focus thanks to the way his risqué nurse outfit began to squeeze against his body. The reason being was the soft layers of fat that began to layer itself around him. His coworker had the appropriate response of panic upon seeing Redd's shirt struggle to contain his fat man tits and pudgy belly. Redd on the other hand couldn't have been more excited as he realized where the bulk of the growth was going.

Redd widened his stance just as his thighs began to swell with added heft. His thicker legs proved invaluable for keeping him standing as his hips widened out to block off the entire hallway. Waving himself back and forth, reveling in the feeling of his hyper fat ass jiggling with each swing, he grinned as he felt something begin to stir in his gut.

Leaning forward to press his plump belly against the floor, Redd shook his form up and down to further stir up his digestion. Upon feeling the bubbles rush towards his massive backend, he clenched his fingers to let the pressure release all at once. The result was a long and loud PRRAAAAAPPPT billowing out with a cloud of pink gas. While Redd's coworker ran

away to get out of the blast zone, he was more than content to continue blasting out the rancid fumes, pleased by the shivers they sent through his modified body.

Patreon Prompt 397

Prompt: (Female to Male Drag Queen TF) <https://www.deviantart.com/diggerman/art/COM-The-Wrong-Department-Store-859458139>

Mimi had been looking forward to exploring the clothes shop, Queenly Apparel ever since she had seen the sign outside of her local mall. When Saturday came to pass, her intention was to use her hard earned money to go on a shopping spree. As the young women stepped through the doors, she was delighted to see the wide variety of pretty dresses and outfits. However, her view of the store's wares was driven elsewhere as she took notice of the clientele.

Most of them appeared to be men in their 40s or above, sporting belly bulges and complete dad bods. Despite this, they seemed more than happy to try out the various apparel and accept samplings of make up to paint their faces. As she continued to frown out the men walking around what she thought was a women's clothing store, she ended up mindlessly nodding her head when an employee asked if she wanted to try out a "special" perfume.

A cloud of pink mist hit Mimi like a ton of bricks. Coughing out the floral-scented air, she felt a series of strange rumbles overtake her body. These tremors resulted in her growing two extra feet in height. Peering her head down to see what was going on, she watched as her formerly flat mid-section bulged out into a potbelly that hung over the waistline of her pants. Her tummy stuck out just far enough to let her see the very tip of the bulge inhabiting her pants.

Mimi's gasp of shock was tinted with a deeper voice that matched her more rugged chin and new genitalia. It was during this realization did he also discover that at some point her beloved, blonde hair had been swapped out with a similar-looking wig. Rushing over to the makeup counter to figure out what was going on, she looked at her reflection to see the face of a middle-aged man, with blue eyeshadow and puffy, pink-painted lips.

As Mimi stared at her changed appearance, her initial fear was replaced with a strange sense of satisfaction. Fixing up her wig, she puckered her lips to get a good view of her new self. Comparing her make up to the rest of her undersized outfit, she immediately began to saunter her way over to the changing rooms to try on some proper outfits. Once he had found some cute attire, Mimi was going to make sure to share with all of his adoring followers the cute little store that made him feel like a proper queen.

## Patreon Prompt 398

Prompt: Seras gets hypnotized by an enemy vampire and her altered state leaves her into a bimbo with a giant butt and giant bloated belly riddled with indigestion. Her butt grows to the point that it makes her panties tight and constantly spews farts.

What started out as a simple extermination job ended up hitting a snag when Seras ran into the infamous vampire himself. Just as the blonde haired vampire woman was about to blast the creature away, she was stopped by the sight of a dangling coin held betwixt his fingers. As the jewelry swung back and forth, Seras felt her mind begin to melt into a malleable mush. Seizing the opportunity, the enemy vampire decided to have a little fun.

By her new master's command, Sera undid the ties in her hair to let her locks reach down to her backside. The strands were lifted up as another command from the vampire urged her body to swell up her rear until it peeked out of her pants. As her ass cheeks continued to swell to twice the width of her body, they turned her white panties into what was practically a thong.

Rather than fear or embarrassment, Seras greeted this change with a playful giggle as she played around with her bubble butt. As she continued to grope at her swollen rear, the enemy further morphed her body by making her gut bulge out from her uniform. Aside from giving her a sizable potbelly, the transformation served to fuel the next step of her transformation.

Following the orders of her master, Seras began to slosh around her gut. The results were a collection of gas bubbles rushing through her intestines to reach her lower body. When the pressure reached its peak, she made sure to widen her stance to enhance the effect of the rippling fart that came bursting out from her rear.

Caught in a giggling fit as more farts blast out of her bubble butt, Seras nearly missed her master's order to follow him. Keeping pace with the vampire, she continued to mindlessly prod

at her body to produce her own gas. Unsure and uncaring of where she was being brought to, all her simplified brain could think about was having fun with her bloated, gassy self.

Patreon Prompt 399

Prompt: A “Makima’s Slob Pact” vignette: a nude Power grinds on an especially gassy Makima’s hairy belly until they share an orgasm. This, of course, leaves Makima famished.

“Power entered the facility to check in on her beloved, slobby Makima,” Power said, continuing to read off from her book of fanfiction in spite of Denji and Aki’s pleas. “Fatter than a truck, and gassier than an entire pen of cows, the formerly dignified business woman begged for her loving master to give her the relief she sought.”

“Ever the merciful host, Power shed off her clothes and jumped onto the plump pile of flesh. Grinding her form against the living blob hair-riddled gut created a cacophony of burps, farts, and moans that filled the metal chamber. Power added her own cries of ecstasy to the mix; reveling in what she had made of her beloved, slobby Makima. This all came to an explosive end as the couple reached their climax and Makima filled the room with a loud PHHHHHRRRRRRRRRRRRRTTTTTT.”

Pausing long enough to watch Aki and Denji wipe the spit from their faces from her outburst, Power continued. “After they had successfully recovered from their moment of ecstasy, Makima begged her master to refill her empty stomach. Eager to add further fuel to her pet’s gas, Power began to shove food in the slobby mortal’s mouth as she shook at the idea of when they would next be able to-“

So lost in the moment, Power failed to notice that Denji and Aki had left the room. While she was annoyed, the lingering horniness brought about by her reading session left her mind on something else. Clamping her fanfiction between her fingers, she began to undress and enter her room to continue enjoying her little fantasy in private.



## Patreon Prompt 400

Prompt: Natsuki grows to obesity as a result of someone leaving her a cursed cupcake batch to eat. She now has to deal with being too fat to fit through her bedroom doorway (or window) when she sets out to kick the ass of the baker.

Though Natsuki was slightly depressed that the literature club meeting had to be cancelled for the day, the peppy, pint-sized girl was given a consolation prize in the form of a batch of cupcakes covered in icing as pink as her hair. Delivering the pastries to her home, she decided to give a few a try before wasting the afternoon reading manga. This plan only lasted until she took the first bite.

A ravenous growl from Natsuki's stomach urged her to devour the rest of the cupcake in a matter of seconds. Obsessed with the sweet taste, she quickly moved on to grabbing a second pastry to shove into her mouth. Losing track of time and how many she was eating, she went through the entire box over the course of an hour. It was only once she had finished licking up the last few drops of icing did she notice the side effects of her little meal.

Stumbling back from the emptied out box, Natsuki grimaced at the sight of her chubby belly peeking out from beneath her shirt. Tugging at her top revealed a silver lining in a small amount of extra padding that had formed around her formerly flat chest. However, this blessing was overridden by the sensation of her ass cheeks peeking out from beneath her skirt and her thick thighs rubbing together.

Natsuki was given an answer to how she had gained her pear-like figure as she recalled who had given her the cupcakes in the first place. Gritting her teeth, she tried to ignore the sensation of her fat ass jiggling up and down as she waddled her way over to the door. Just as

she was about to pass through the frame, her widened hips brought her to a screeching halt.

Firmly stuck in the doorway, her added pudge began to wildly jiggle as she desperately tried to escape; fearing what else Monica had planned for the other women of the literature club.