

The Forest Writing Prompt Compilation

Writing Prompt 397

Prompt: A rebellious pixie discovers an untouched fruit tree and gorges until her tiny body is as big as a beach ball.

For many years, Petunia had been told by the pixie elders never to approach the forbidden tree and take of its fruit. This rule became buried over the centuries under one restriction after the next that forbid the diminutive woman from ever having fun. Fed up with the leaders and her state as the smallest among the inch-high, winged creatures, she decided to take matters into her own hands.

Flapping her wings to carry her over a bramble of thorns, she giggled as she plucked a ripe, bumpy green fruit from the tree's branches. Grabbing several more of the golf ball sized fruit, she set them down at the base of the tree and began her feast. Opening up her mouth wide, she sunk her teeth into the fruit and was met with a surge of sweet juice to reward her defiance. Gobbling up the rest of the fruit, she paid little mind to her protruding potbelly and set her sights on her next bite.

Having heard the magic alarms go off, a group of pixie guards flew towards the tree at breakneck speed. They arrived at the scene far too late to stop the bloated mass of tiny flesh from devouring the last of her meal. As the other pixies surrounded the spherical, beach-ball sized Petunia, they took turns reading off the list of violations she had committed. Wobbling back and forth on her bloated body, Petunia managed to maneuver her body in such a way that they could see the juice-smearred smile on her face and her plump fingers in the shape of most uncouth gestures.

Writing Prompt 398

Prompt: A group of rebellious college students head into the mysterious forest to take a dip into one of the lakes with their favorite pool toys. The lake merges the humans with their rubber animals, making them into sexy anthros, not that they will complain about it.

In preparation for the post-final's orgy, a group of university students ran towards the lake at full speed with a variety of inflated pool toys in hand. Hitting the water, they rode atop their rubbery steeds as they splashed one another with water, got into chicken fights, and made cheeky attempts to remove each other's bathing suits. A quick slip of a nipple and hints of bulges in swim trunks let them know that the fated hour was close at hand.

Just before the group were about to head back to land and lay out the towels for their finale, a strange glow appeared beneath the water's surface. One by one, their toys began to deflate, the material wrapping around their limbs and dragging them down with them. Amidst frantic splashing, the glow came to a gradual stop as a mysterious force worked its magic on the group.

Moments after they were submerged, the students began to walk their way out of the water. Stepping onto dry land, they stared at the strange hybrids that were now their closest friends and lovers. They were each sporting multi-colored, rubbery skin to go along with the bouncy tails and muzzles that resembled the animals of their pool toys. That being said, they failed to recall seeing such bloated breasts, bubbly butt cheeks, puffed-up vaginas, and girthy penises on their toys before the change.

The understandable fear and panic in their minds dissipated the longer they stared at one another. Gradually, they came to press their inflated bodies together as they rubbed up against each other's engorged proportions. Over the sound of squeaks and moans, the group devolved into an orgy of strange, wild sex that let them forget the troubles of their exams in favor of their new lives of anthropomorphic pool toys.

Writing Prompt 399

Prompt: While collecting tree sap from this forest, an impatient worker can't help herself from drinking straight from the tap. Blissfully unaware, her breasts enlarge to globous proportions, becoming natural storage containers of thick maple syrup.

Trekking an ungodly distance into the forbidden woods, Jenna was more than ready to reap the fruits of her labor. Finding the largest tree in her vision, she painstakingly inserted a spigot into the bark. Turning it on full blast, she watched and waited for the right moment. Upon seeing a single drop of sweet sap fall into the bucket below, she couldn't contain her excitement. Going around to the other trees nearby, she repeated the process to ensure she would have a good amount of syrup to sell once she got back to town.

Returning to the old tree and seeing that the bucket was only half full, Jenna decided she deserved a little treat. Pushing the bucket aside, she affixed her lips around the spigot and allowed herself to drink straight from the tap. As expected, the sweet taste that touched her tongue was unparalleled. Happily drinking up the sap, she attempted to further increase the flow in spite of her ignorance towards what the sticky liquid was doing to her.

Lost in sucking up every last drop of syrup, Jenna failed to notice the way her modest chest began to swell up. Even as the buttons popped off her blouse to release the swelling globes from their confinement, she happily sucked up her liquid meal. Her melon-like boobs burst out of her bra to rest upon the ground. Bigger and bigger she grew, trickles of sap from her nipples doing little to slow down her growth. Sucking up the last few drops of syrup from the tree, Jenna let herself rest upon her bean bag-chair sized mammaries. Rather than question how or why she

had been burdened with the monstrous tits, a lingering sweet tooth compelled her to drag her heaving bosom across the ground towards the next tree to get another sample.

Writing Prompt 400

Prompt: A woman gets an Alraune addicted to fattening sweets, causing the latter to gain weight rapidly all while developing flowery, slobby habits, such as sweating sugary nectar and releasing sweet-smelling gas.

Pushing herself and her overstuffed backpack of sweets through the underbrush, Mila arrived at the clearing she had discovered a few months prior. Her eyes still glimmered with wonder as she beheld the enormous, pink bulb attached to the side of an ancient tree. Dropping off her bag of goodies, Mila proceeded to slide her hand along the outer petals to get the being inside of the plant to stir.

The bulb's petals opened up to reveal a woman of green skin and leaf-like hair. When Mila had first encountered the Alraune, she was the epitome of a slender beauty. However, the plant woman's body had become encased in a thick layer of fat around her body. Upon meeting eyes with one another, the Alraune opened up her mouth and pointed towards Mila's backpack.

As Mila did her due diligence to feed her leafy girlfriend, she occasionally stopped to lick up the drops of nectar that trickled across the Alraune's skin. Between putting food into the plant woman's mouth and massaging her bulging belly, Mila heard a familiar rumbling noise that heralded a loud PHHHHRRRRRTTTT. The bout of flatulence was as if Mila had walked into a field of flowers with her mouth wide open. Giving the Alraune another helping of junk food to keep her fat, gassy, and happy, she took another whiff of the magnificent plant woman's irresistible scent that she had grown addicted to.

Writing Prompt 401

Prompt: A couple of girls travel into the forest in search of a romantic spot for a picnic, they find one at the limits of a natural mud bath. As they eat, they grow fatter and are drawn into the mud bath to complete their transformation into pig girls.

Completely exhausted from their hike, Amber and Bernice decided they had gone far enough for their picnic date. Laying out the blanket and setting out their food, they each glanced over at the nearby pond. Rather than refreshing water, the surface was filled with slick mud. The ring of stones around the edge made it appear that the muck had been created as a sort of bathing area. Chalking up the strange sight as just another eccentricity of the forest, the pair pulled out their sandwiches and took a bite.

A combination of the food's taste and a lingering smell of mud made something stir in the couple's bodies. In complete disregard for manners, they ended up devouring the sandwiches in mere seconds. Moving onto the rest of the feast, they attacked each portion like a pair of rabid animals. Stopping only once they had emptied out the basket and their bodies had become packed on with supernatural fat, something drew them to look back at the natural mud bath. Helping each other up off the blanket, they waddled towards the muck's edge and dove in together.

Wallowing about in the mud, the women began to tear off their clothing to make way for their expanding fat. So obsessed with their impromptu mud baths, they were completely unaware of the short tails above their plump butts and the hoof-like digits that were now their hands and feet. Continuing to roll around, they eventually fell into each other's plush embrace. Stopping for a moment to stare at one another's floppy ears, pink skin, and snouts let them realize what they

had become. Any fear or worry about their new lives as obese pig women were put to rest by a growing desire welling up in their chests. Turning their heads pull each other in for a deep kiss, they resumed frolicking in the muck to properly explore the hedonistic hog bodies they had been gifted with.

Writing Prompt 402

Prompt: A girl gets separated from her friends while hiking through the forest. As night falls, she finds a cave to sleep in, where she turns into a busty anthro bear while she slumbers.

Exhausted from wandering through the woods and calling out in hopes of one of her friends finding her, Paola set her sights on the cave before her. Using what little energy she had left to drag herself into the mouth of the cavern, she paid little thought to the strange runes across the stones and a sign outside saying to beware of bears. Upon reaching the back of the cave and finding a pile of dead leaves, she fell onto the makeshift bed and passed out.

Over the course of the next few hours, Paola tossed and turned to keep herself comfortable through her slumber. Her sleep was aided by layers of blubbery, brown fur that encased her body in exchange of ridding herself of her clothing. Rolling about her body gave her a modicum of comfort against the harsh, stone floor, keeping her blissfully unaware of her nubby tail, rounded ears, and the fearsome claws on her hands and feet.

Paola's peaceful slumber was interrupted by a combination of the morning sun and the sound of several people hanging outside of the cave. Letting out a monstrous yawn, she heaved herself up into a standing position. Between scratching her chunky rear and pumpkin sized breasts, her eyes looked past her muzzle to see her friends staring at her. Opening up her mouth to say hello, instead had a fearsome growl emanate past her fearsome jaws. Watching her friends run away in terror, Paola waddled after them as fast as she could, clueless to her new identity as an overweight bear woman.

Writing Prompt 403

Prompt: A male fox enters a mysterious forest and turns into an anthropomorphic version of himself. He ends up in a village of other anthropomorphic animals.

The threat of the humans and their terrifying weapons is what drove the fox further and further away from his home. Tired and lost, his ears could still pick up the sound of the hunters approaching. Panting and frantically looking for an escape, the fox made a mad dash towards a small opening in a tree. Finding a narrow passageway lit by unnatural light, he proceeded to exert what little energy he had left to delay meeting his end as long as possible.

Continuing to run revealed the corridor to be much larger than should have been expected for a tree so small. As the path widened out and the ceiling rose up, so did the fox change to accommodate his new surroundings. Gradually, he got up from the ground to stand on his hind legs, copying the walking movements of the humans that had led him down this path. Flexing his new fingers as he wobbled about in his humanoid form, his simple mind overflowed with a surge of knowledge.

The fox's increased intellect did little to dampen the sheer awe he felt as he stepped into a large cavern lit by a bioluminescent mushroom attached to the ceiling. So busy looking over the city of anthropomorphized animals like himself, he failed to notice a badger man walk up to him with a set of clothes in hand. Upon accepting his new outfit, the fox bowed his head in appreciation for the warm welcome to his new home.

Writing Prompt 404

Prompt: The forest fae have a lot of fun causing trouble for adventurers traveling through their wood. On this occasion, an unfortunate group is led down a "shortcut" straight into a nest of slimes who seem intent on getting inside them.

It was with a collective sigh of relief did the adventurers graciously accept the help of some fairies to get out of the woods. Despite the constant warnings they heard from the nearby village, they were more than willing to follow the winged creatures in hopes of finding a path back to town. Their optimism lasted up until their guides disappeared from thin air to the sound of collective giggling. They soon discovered why when they gazed upon the horde of green slimes rapidly approaching them from a nearby cave.

The fighter was the first one struck, her armor doing little to prevent the creatures from forcing themselves down her throat. Her metal armor buckled apart as her belly swelled with the increasing number of slimes that claimed her body as their new home. The muffled cries for help from her mouth did little to help her other teammates from meeting the same fate.

Perched atop her carriage-sized belly, she watched as one by one her companions became spherical vessels for the living puddles of ooze. An orc male put up a valiant fight but moved too slowly to prevent a number of slimes from pouring down his throat to copy the swollen, green sphere of their female, goblin cleric. Watching the slender elf man tumble from the trees as the horde of slimes flooded into his mouth, the fighter tilted her head away from her swollen gut. What she saw were her team's supposed saviors, laughing as her group were left as nothing more than nests for the slimes to wobble about.

Writing Prompt 405

Prompt: A hunter living alone in their cabin wakes up at midnight and sees the meeting of the forest denizens- both natural and supernatural outside. Dryads, elves, living trees, trolls, goblins, sasquatch's and darker spirits all getting it on with each other alongside the animals.

Stella awoke from her peaceful slumber to a series of unsettling noise. After being woken up by the sounds multiple nights in a row, she groaned as she picked up her shotgun and headed out into the wilderness. Walking around to the back of her cabin, she glanced over the glowing stone in ground that the realtor had told her would be a great boon for decorating the landscape. Well, it definitely made the area livelier.

Surrounding the boulder were a series of strange and unusual figures lit by the light of the full moon. Everything from lithe elves, to shorstack goblins, and even towering trolls had come together to fulfill their desires. The gender or species didn't seem to matter, Stella finding it astounding how a 9 foot tall sasquatch woman could be dominated by an inch-high pixie man. As Stella stroked her chin in thought of the strange mating ritual, she felt a light tug on her sleeve. Looking down, she saw a gnome woman with a wide grin on her face.

"Fancy to join us?" the gnome woman asked, unsubtly grasping her breasts to present them to Stella.

"Er, maybe later," Stella said, still in a daze at the strange sights. "Do you...want some snacks?"

"Much appreciated," the gnome woman said before returning to the backyard orgy.

Writing Prompt 406

Prompt: A guy living on the edge of the woods is suspicious of weird things happening to his pregnant wife. One night when she sneaks out into the woods, he discovers she's actually a puma woman and is meeting with her secret lovers.

Felix had always known his wife Hannah to be a strange one. Even so, he still found it odd that she was so insistent on spending a weekend in the woods when she was so close to giving birth to their child. More than a little suspicious that something was amiss, Felix pretended to fall asleep until the moment came when Hannah snuck off into the woods.

Silently following her, let Felix see Hannah throwing off her clothes one piece at a time as she continued along the path. A stream of light from the moon above let him watch as a thin layer of tan fur covered her body, including the swollen belly that she had developed over the course of eight months. Seeing a lanky tail swing behind her and a pair of pointed ears appear on her head reminded Felix of the pumas that were rumored to live in the forest.

Reaching the mouth of a cave, Felix heard his wife let out a series of growls from the features of her feline face. Moments later, she was greeted by a gathering of humanoid puma men, sharing the same claws and yellow eyes as Hannah. As the group met, they embraced and took turns running their fingers along her stomach, theorizing on who was the father of her coming litter.

Caught up in the drastic revelation, Felix accidentally tripped over a branch. Stumbling out of the bushes, he landed before the puma people's feet. A hand reached out to help him stand up and bring him face to face with his transformed wife. Letting out a sound similar to a nervous

laugh mixed with a meek meow, Hannah led him into the cave to try explaining both the nature of her true identity and what she had been up to during his business trips.

Writing Prompt 407

Prompt: A trio of girls enter the woods and stumble upon a temple which contains an ancient fruit orchard within. They decide to gorge themselves on the fruits only to have their bodies expand and become like the fruits they eat, now living their lives as the caretakers of the orchard.

In an effort to find a place to rest and sate their curiosity, three women walked through the remnants of the ancient stone gate to enter the shrine. Upon seeing the trees bearing a variety of different fruits, their hungry stomachs made them overlook the oddity of the situation. Each of them grasped their fruit of choice and took a bite. The moment they sunk their teeth in and were treated to the sweet juices within, their fates were sealed.

Continuing to indulge in the forbidden fruit began to alter their bodies in minds. The first girl took on the image of a blue sphere, the sweet smell from her leaking nipples replacing her original name with Blueberry to better match her assigned fruit spirit. Upon her ass breaking free from her shorts to mirror that of her indulgence, the woman now known as Pear swayed about her wide, light green colored hips as she plucked another fruit from the tree. Strawberry finished off her meal around the time her red, swollen bosom threatened to send her toppling towards the ground. Swaying about her leaf-like hair at her transformed companions, Strawberry did not see them as anything else than her fellow guardians.

Having stripped the trees clean of their fruit, the group of women waddled their way towards the entrance of the shrine. Despite their expanded forms and trails of juice leaking from their bodies, they had a duty to uphold. Taking up position near the entrance, they prepared to crush any trespassers who would dare come to steal their precious fruit. Glancing over their

shoulders and watching the trees already heavy with a new batch of produce, they licked their lips in anticipation of their eventual rewards.

Writing Prompt 408

Prompt: A male lumberjack cuts down a sacred tree, as a result Mother Nature punishes him by turning him into a Dryad as tall as the tree he has chopped down.

The once towering tree that loomed over the forest came tumbling down as the chainsaw cut through the last of its trunk. Standing nearby, Butch ran his fingers through his beard as he watched with pride the mighty tree come tumbling down. Running up the fallen giant, Butch had a mental debate with himself over the best way to drag it back to the lodge and show it off to his fellow lumberjacks.

“Foolish human,” a voice spoke, interrupting Butch’s thoughts. “You have desecrated one of my oldest children and left an enormous gap in the ecosystem. This will not go unpunished.”

As Butch reached out for his chainsaw to defend himself, he felt his arms become stiff. Forced to hold his arms apart, he could only watch as his legs rooted themselves to the ground and merged together to form a trunk. A wooden texture crept up his body, giving him a slender waist and shapely buttocks. Butch began to cry out for help as the bark covered his toned muscles and gifted him with a pair of blossoming breasts. So awestruck by the sudden gender change, Butch had failed to notice that she was getting further from the ground.

Shaking about the thick foliage on top of her head, Butch ignored the loss of her beard in favor of using her feminine voice to let out a shriek. The sound carried over the tops of the other trees as she grew higher and higher. What used to be a super model-like figure grew outwards to match the sheer length of her grown body. By the time Butch stopped growing, she had easily matched the former glory of the 500-foot tree she had cut down. Left immobile and only able to

swivel her head back and forth, she felt her roots take hold to prepare for a very long life providing nutrients, shade, and homes to the denizens of the forest.

Writing Prompt 409

Prompt: Seeking refuge for the night in an eerie forest, an adventurer chops down some branches for a makeshift shelter. Unbeknownst to her, she damaged a tree that belonged to a Batibat, who seeks revenge by doing what Batibat's do.

Cold, tired, and afraid, Yonah stopped her ceaseless wondering through the woods. Having been separated from her group somewhere during their trek through the forest, she tried to keep herself calm by going over what she needed to survive. Glancing over at a lone tree, she began to tear off the branches with the intention of building a fire to keep her warm. The branches she managed to gather up between her arms fell to the ground as her body was shaken by the footsteps of something approaching from behind her.

Turning around, Yonah found herself staring at a creature she had only heard rumors about. Under the light of the full moon, she could make out the being's dark green skin, bulging belly, and swollen breasts. Another step had the being standing mere inches from Yonah, letting the scared woman realize the creature was easily three times her size. Craning her neck up, Yonah took one look at the creature's wiry, black hair and yellow eyes with the realization she was staring at a Batibat.

Yonah immediately got down on her knees and began to beg, apologizing profusely for disturbing the Batibat's tree. Her pleas fell on deaf ears as the Batibat swiveled herself around to give Yonah a look at her girthy rear moments before it came crashing down on her. Smothered underneath the mass of green blubber, Yonah would eventually take solace in the fact that the abundant flesh would keep her warm over the course of the night.

Writing Prompt 410

Prompt: A schoolgirl running late to class decides to take a shortcut through a forest. As she runs across sacred ground, she is completely unaware that she has become a busty, anthro, shemale Tanuki with a huge cock and balls flopping out of her panties.

With only a few months from graduating high school, Raisa knew what it would mean if she was late for class again. Lacking any better options, she decided to take a shortcut through the forest in complete disregard to the warnings of the strange things inside. Blonde hair billowing behind her and her skirt fluttering against her thighs, her determination to make it to school in time left her blissfully unaware of the fact that her shoes were trampling across sacred ground.

As Raisa left the holy area and set her sights on leaving the forest, her fate was already sealed. So enamored with moving as fast as possible, she didn't feel the layer of fluffy, brown fur spreading across her skin, nor the tail stretching out from the top of her skirt. Continuing to run had the adverse effect of popping off her shoes to make way for her pawed feet and releasing the top buttons of her dress shirt to allow extra room for her expanded bosom.

Reaching the gates of the school with mere seconds to spare, Raisa kept up her speed only to be stopped by a teacher. The teacher glanced up and down her body, unable to say a word in the face of her new form as an Anthro Tanuki. His gaze moved back and forth between her exposed cleavage, bushy tail, and the rings around her eyes that matched her extended muzzle. Eventually his attention was drawn toward her nether region, unable to take his sight away from the floppy dick hanging out of her panties, nor the swollen, bean bag chair-sized testicles hanging mere inches from the ground.

Tilting her head and twitching her rounded ears at the awestruck look on the teacher's face, Raisa glanced at her watch and took off running again. Pushing open the door with her pawed fingers, she paid little mind to the way the other students gawked at her newly gained junk flopping about with each step. Reaching her classroom just as the bell rang, she took her seat. Finally letting herself relax, she was given a few seconds of peace before she would realize what had happened to her.

Writing Prompt 411

Prompt: A fit young woman goes for a run in the woods. She ages and plumps up until she finds a witch's cabin, her new home.

More than a little distraught at the fact that her only means of finding her way out of the woods had been eaten by birds, Kelly stomped her foot into what remained of her stale loaf of bread. Letting out a sigh, she swiveled her head back and forth for some sign of how to return home. Her search bore fruit in the form of a rickety sign that claimed to point towards a witch's cabin. Blatantly ignoring the line underneath that warned that only elder spellcasters were allowed, she set off into a sprint to find shelter before sunset.

Kelly's mad dash through the woods turned into a light jog as she found herself overcome with an unnatural weariness. Further slowing her efforts were the layers of dumpy flesh covering her body, the soft flab marred by wrinkles forming around her face. Getting down to a slow shuffle, she wiped her forehead to bring some relief to the wiry grey strands that had taken over her blonde locks. Wrapping her pudgy fingers around a stick, she continued forward to try and find some place to rest her aching bones.

Just as the last few hints of sunlight were devoured by the night, Kelly set her tired eyes on a quaint cabin. Hobbling up to the front door, something led her to drag her pointer finger down the wood. The act gained her access to the cottage and sunk in the memories of the witch that used to dwell there. Closing the door behind her and settling down in her favorite chair, she lit the fireplace with a snap of her fingers. Summoning a cup of warm tea with a wave of her fingers, she settled in for a pleasant evening in her cabin.

Writing Prompt 412

Prompt: A beautiful elven ranger is in the woods looking for another elven woman that went missing recently. She finds her, along with a dozen other elven women, all inflated to near-spherical proportions and constantly farting out an infectious gas that causes the ranger to inflate as well.

Putting a considerable amount of effort not to disturb the local fauna with excessive swearing, Shalia kept her eyes peeled and her pointed ears wary of any sign of her missing comrades. The elven commander had thought the task of collecting samples of a new fungus would be an easy job for her seasoned rangers. That made it all the more difficult to contain her anger as she arrived at her destination to find no trace of the other elves.

Walking up to the emerald-tinted mushrooms sticking out of a tree, Shalia pulled out her knife and a bottle to begin extracting a sample. As she scraped, her nose picked up a stench similar to rotten fruit. Her ears perked up as another helping of the atrocious odor was accompanied by a series of rude noises from above. Tilting her head up, Shalia's mouth hung open as she beheld the missing rangers floating above her, their globular, horse-sized bodies being pushed around from the gas spouting from their mouths and rears.

As Shalia pondered how they had become gassy, swollen spheres, a puff of spores rose up from the mushrooms to seep into her nostrils. What started out as a hacking cough turned into bellowing burps as Shalia's slender body began to swell and lift her up into the air. Her spherical form propelled higher with the help of a prolonged PHHHRRRRRTTT from her rear, she waved around her arms in a futile attempt to control her ascent. Left to hover below the treetops with

her fellow elves, all she could do was release her pent up gas and hope the next ranger wouldn't fall for the same trap.

Writing Prompt 413

Prompt: A wood nymph and a human woman fell in love and got married in the forest and live there. After years of marriage, the nymph becomes extremely clingy and overprotective of her wife, to the point of fattening her up to an immobile 1300 pounds, all to keep her safe and in her arms forever.

It all seemed like a fairy tale at first. Weeks spent wooing Allium the wood nymph finally led to the fateful day when Zoey pulled out a ring and asked the fated question. The woman with purple floral hair and bark-colored skin graciously accepted the offer and happily embraced her newly made wife. A small ceremony among the woodland creatures cemented their marriage that would assuredly lead to a long, loving life together. However, Zoey's passion for the nymph kept her blind to Allium's desire to never let her beloved out of her sight, even if that meant making her incapable of moving on her own.

A small cottage in deep in the woods housed the couple, albeit with Zoey taking up most of the space with her over 1300 pound mass of flesh. The sizable girth had been gradually built up by Allium feeding her wife day in and day out with as fattening of meals as she could scavenge. What worry Zoey could summon as her waistline expanded to such massive proportions were always shot down by Allium being ever so kind in offering up a glass of sweet nectar to keep her wife content and hungry for more.

Carrying over a platter of fruits for Zoey's third breakfast, Allium's corrupted love let her admire her wife's body for more than keeping her in place. Whenever the air grew cold, the nymph would take comfort between the folds of Zoey's belly fat. The pair of boulder-like breasts provided ample support for the nymph for both feeding and keeping her comfortable as she

caressed Zoey's multiple chins. Leaving her wife to her post-meal nap, the nymph slid down her back rolls and bounced off her behemoth backside. Gently groping the doughy ass cheeks, the nymph smiled with the knowledge that it would be hers and hers alone for the rest of her days.