

Ko-fi Prompts Vol. 2

Ko-fi Prompt 26

Prompt: A shy, nerdy boy downloads the hottest new game on his phone, and the more he plays it, the more of a busty, voluptuous Insta-thot he becomes. He then stops playing so he can post another thirst trap for his many followers.

In his relentless pursuit of entertainment in his isolated life, Roland scrolled through his phone's game section for another distraction. The scrawny, young man stopped as his bespectacled eyes fell upon a game titled "Insta-Thot Tycoon." It seemed far out of his usual comfort zone of genres, but something persuaded him to download it to give it a try.

Roland was met with a screen displaying a scarily accurate recreation of his own body. Figuring it was just something the game created with pictures from his phone, he went along with the tutorial of turning his avatar into the perfect e-girl. The game allowed him quite a bit of freedom when it came to changing his in-game character. Everything from growing out his hair into long braids that reached down to his luscious buttocks, to giving himself a pair of heavy, J-cup breasts that were sure to catch anyone's eye.

With his avatar made to his liking, Roland set about using it to reap the rewards of having thousands of virtual fans. As simple as the loop of taking photos of the in-game character was, there was something oddly satisfying about it. Becoming addicted to the numbers going up and the fake currency coming in to provide a plethora of new clothes to try out, he couldn't put his phone down until the inevitable pay wall kicked in. Undeterred, he momentarily closed down the app to switch over to his camera.

Standing up from his chair, Roland carefully balanced upon his high-heeled shoes to saunter his curvy body towards the mirror. Making sure he showed just enough of his sizable

bosom and breasts within the confines of his skimpy, two-piece swim suit, he tossed back his braided hair to put his pouty lips in the perfect expression to entice his followers. Upon snapping a few choice pics, he was quick to post it on his site to let his followers shower him with money to further the progress of both himself and his in-game avatar becoming the legendary thirst trap known as Rocking Roxanne.

Ko-fi Prompt 27

Prompt: (Male to GILF Blow Up Doll TF)

<https://twitter.com/cloneydew2000/status/1691523706743394304?s=46>

Tearing off the wrapping of the gift given to him by his fellow frat boys for his 20th birthday, Xavier couldn't help himself from joining in the laughter. The mass of rubber inside of the box was identified as "Granny Good Time". Various shouts and hollers came out as he pulled the bizarre blow up doll out from its container for all to see. Egged on by the room chanting to see the full thing blown up, Xavier relented in putting his lips around the nozzle to inflate his gift.

Xavier's jovial mood hit a screeching halt as the rubber seemingly evaporated into thin air. Looking around to see if one of the guys had maybe pulled the doll from his fingers, he heard a squeaking noise with each shift of his body. The sound grew louder as he felt himself becoming stiffer. At a certain point he stopped being able to move, forcing him to watch as he went through his drastic makeover.

The source of the squeaking noise was revealed as his clothes disappeared to reveal his flesh had been replaced with rubber. The plastic material became taught as air filled his body to properly plump up his new breasts and the puffy womanhood between his legs. Looking away from his puffy lips let him see his hair shrivel up into a mop of grey that fit well with the wrinkles drawn onto his rubber face. Forced into a spread eagle position, all he could do was watch as the guys took turns taking pictures of the living, GILF sex doll.

Ko-fi Prompt 28

Prompt: Cheryl exits Eterna Forest as an overstuffed drunk, having a very hard time holding her farts in. She accuses her companion of deliberately treating her to intoxicating berries along the way, exposes her taut potbelly and seductively asks him to ease her indigestion.

The experiment was a simple one for Okos: using a special salve on a collection of berries to see the results. As the black robed figure tended to the black and white fruit that emerged, he pondered where he would be able to find a suitable test subject. He found his solution as a young woman with a long braid of green stumbled into the forest clearing with her Chansey standing nearby. Introducing herself as Cheryl, the Pokémon trainer seemed quite interested in trying out the strange fruit. Overjoyed to find someone just as eager as himself, Okos freely let her have her fill of the berries.

A few hours later, Okos was forced to hold onto Cheryl's arm as he and the Chansey tried to drag her to the nearest Pokémon Center. The task was made much more difficult thanks to the sizable, barrel-sized potbelly that pushed the limits of her green dress. Each step jostled around the massive bulge as well as the enormous number of berries inside that she had shoved down her throat in a fit of reckless indulgence.

Though Okos tried to be careful, inevitably the journey became bumpy as the group traversed a collection of tangled roots. Each misstep made the bloated woman release the intense pressure inside through a collection of rancid farts. Forced to endure the outbursts that reeked of rotten berries, Okos was momentarily stopped from going any further as she clung to his chest and pulled him down.

“It’sh your fault I’m like BWOOOOORRRP thish,” Cheryl said, her slurred, gassy speech created from the inebriating effects of the berries. “When we getsh back to town, you’re helping me take care of thish.”

“Don’t worry, I think I have a serum in mind that will reverse your-“

Okos was interrupted by Cheryl’s pungent blast of flatulence. “I’m not talking about that, hot shtuff,” she said, tightly clinging to his body and pressing her gut against him. “Let’sh get a room together and really go at BWOOOOORRPP it.”

“I’ll...think about it,” he replied, continuing to drag her through the forest before the smell and her high libido overpowered him.

Ko-fi Prompt 29

Prompt: A stuck-up jock who bullies a nerdy guy gets a taste of his own medicine after he gets turned into a nerdy anthro cow woman. The two nerds then fall in love with each other.

It was Geoff's worst nightmare. Moments after making the finishing touches on a drawing of his OC, none other than Frank, the college's star athlete walked up behind him. Yanking the paper out from Geoff's fingers, the meat headed jock was quick to mock him for every detail. It was during Frank's long string of insults calling Geoff a nerd destined to be forever alone did his finger pressed against the black and white eye symbol on the drawn character's shirt. Geoff's reason for using the symbol was because he had seen it on the cover of a strange book in the library, not knowing the kind of effects it would have on the drawing.

A spark of black lightning emitting from the paper got Frank to drop it. Holding onto his hand, he and Geoff stared in amazement as the jock's fingers changed to resemble hoof-like digits. Seeing the splotchy pattern of black and white fur appear across Frank's skin, Geoff turned back to look at his cow girl OC. Looking between the paper and the sizable udder that emerged from beneath the jock's jersey confirmed what was happening.

Frank's panicked cries took on a more feminine tone from his bovine muzzle as they were interspersed with feminine moos. Ignoring his flattened ears and nubby horns for the moment, his attention turned towards his pair of massive set of tits that were on par with the udder sinking between his legs. Clopping around on his cloven feet shook his tail across his curvier rear made his screams hit an apex before he crumpled to the ground.

Feeling slightly guilty, Geoff cautiously approached the cowgirl. He paused as he noticed the jock's jersey reshape into a black t-shirt bearing the same eye symbol. The top did an excellent job of showing off her sizable bosom as well as leaving her udder exposed for all to

see. A pair of sweatpants tightly hugged the cow girl's buttocks while making an unflattering camel toe visible. Titling up her head, the OC turned to real life, Moogan showed off the metal links on her teeth as she called out towards Geoff. Pushing up her thick rimmed glasses, the nerdy cow woman begged Geoff to help her with her milk-laden teats. Helping the cow girl to her feet, Geoff led her towards his dorm room to take care of her issues and unwittingly build a loving relationship with his former enemy.

Ko-fi Prompt 30

Prompt: Elite Four Phoebe tries to befriend the infamous Old Chateau ghosts to stop their mischief, only to be tricked into a feast. It ends up with her dancing hard with a bubbling gassy belly full of addictive spoiled food, to entertain her 'friends' so that she can get another feast.

Traveling all the way from Hoenn, Phoebe was careful not to rip her floral, blue skirt and top as she made her way through the woods. Upon discovering the Old Chateau, she used her skills as a ghost Pokémon trainer to quickly track down the building's inhabitants. Finding the collection of spectral Pokémon in the dining room, she fixed the pair of large, red flowers in her short, black hair before attempting to communicate with them. While the ghosts seemed nice enough, their true intentions were made clear as they led her over to the table.

Phoebe winced as she looked over the spread of rotten food the ghosts had brought out to her. As disgusting as the spoiled spread was, she was intent on befriendng the Pokémon to get them to stop hassling travelers. It took quite a bit of will power for her to take the first bite. From there, a super natural sense of hunger sent her into an eating spree to devour every last morsel of food in front of her. The more she ate, the more she became enamored with the rotten feast, much to the delight of her mischievous hosts.

By the time Phoebe was finishing up her meal by dragging her tongue along an empty serving platter, there was a hunger in her eyes that demanded that she search for more.

Awkwardly stumbling around as she stood up from her chair, she cradled the sizable gut she had acquired over the course of the feast to follow the ghosts into the ballroom. Upon hearing a record start to play music and seeing the ghosts stare at her bloated appearance, it became clear what they wanted in exchange for giving her more of the spoiled sustenance.

Phoebe's initial attempts to go through one of her standard routines became a sluggish mess thanks to the taut, spherical belly peeking out from between her top and skirt. The bulge became the least of her worries as her constant sloshing released a barrage of burps from her mouth as she moved faster. Though she tried to push through the belches, she couldn't help wincing at each rancid fart that came sputtering out from her rear that reeked of her earlier meal. Left to waltz around the room, jiggling her belly and surrounding herself with a noxious aura, her only thoughts were on the sight of the ghosts wheeling in a cart of more rotten food to continue their little game.

Ko-fi Prompt 31

Prompt: Mei from Overwatch is on the battlefield when she suddenly starts shrinking and transforming into a disembodied dick.

In the midst of a chaotic battle, Mei was lucky enough to find a secluded corner to catch her breath. Too busy airing out her thick jacket, her bespectacled eyes didn't see the flash of purple from the nearby rooftop. Just as she was able to push her hair back into a neat bun and start walking back to her team, that was when a syringe flew through the air to stick her in the neck.

Knocking away the shot, Mei managed to see the purple droplets scatter amongst the glass shards on the ground right before her vision went dark. Her lack of eyes didn't stop her from feeling her hair fall out as her head took on a bulbous shape. The throbbing tip was joined by the sensation of her neck stretching out into an elongated pillar of flesh. The rest of her body became absorbed by the rod, sucking up her arms and legs in the process. Left to waddle on a pair of fleshy orbs beneath her form, the most she could do was helplessly wriggle around until someone pulled her out from her fallen heap of clothes.

"I can't believe it really worked," Sombra said, her words making Mei's entire body shiver with fear. "Well, seems like the test was a complete success. The question is what to do with you now." Pondering for a moment, Sombra made up her mind as she slid her fingers along Mei's body to make the transformed woman shudder. "I suppose we can start by making good use of you for some fun. If you're going to be a pain in our asses, we might as well get you properly lubed up. After all, it's not every day I get my hands on such a thick, throbbing cock."

Ko-fi Prompt 32

Prompt: Mei and Mercy are in the lab trying an experimental biogenetic weapon. Mercy accidentally shoots Mei with it and transforms her into a slug.

In the wake of various attacks involving high tech weaponry, Mercy had been forced to turn her medical research into coming up with something to give them an edge in combat. The results were a small, laser weapon that looked similar to her typical sidearm, but was a culmination of highly advanced, biogenetic weaponry. As the angelic healer looked over the creation, she was faced with the harsh reality that she would need to find a test subject. Just as she was about to pull the trigger to make herself the guinea pig, someone walked in.

Noticing the gun held up to her companion's chest, Mei pushed her chubby body in a mad rush towards her. Tackling Mercy stopped the beam from hitting the intended target at the cost of shooting a bolt of energy through Mei's veins. Toppling to the ground, the pair slowly rose up and realized what had happened. Looking towards one another, Mercy silently apologized to her companion for what was about to happen.

Mei's glasses fell off of her face as her eyes bulged out to make way for a pair of stalks. The hair on her head fell away to reveal a squishy, green texture taking over her flesh that quickly spread over her figure. Slime leaking out of her pores became the least of her worries as her entire body began to shrink and shrivel. Arms and legs being pulled into her gelatinous mass, Mei's cries for help were silenced as she was swallowed up by her coat.

Carefully sticking her hand into Mei's clothes, Mercy found what she was looking for as her fingers touched something tiny and squishy. Retrieving her hand revealed a small slug that fit neatly in the palm of her hand. As the creature slid across her hand on its pudgy tail it gave a

gentle nod to her fingertips. Gently caressing the back of Mei's head, Mercy tried to take solace in the knowledge that her weapon was a complete success.

Ko-fi Prompt 33

Prompt: Piper (Fallout 4) finds a size ray and accidentally fires it on herself, turning her into a thicc, horny giantess right in the middle of Diamond City.

Hidden away in her home in Diamond City, Piper was busy rummaging through a box of junk she had acquired from a vault. Scratching at her head of black hair in frustration, she doubted that there would be anything worth writing a story about inside. That was until she happened upon what looked like a toy ray gun titled the Thiccifier 3000. Reading over the label that boasted of the device's abilities, she shrugged her shoulders and decided to indulge her curiosity.

The small pinch of pain hitting Piper as she pulled the trigger was quickly overshadowed by a feeling of elation. Her euphoria increased alongside her breast and butt size as she developed a curvier figure. Becoming obsessed with groping her new assets, she failed to notice what else was growing.

Piper was given ample opportunity to play with her assets as her clothes were torn apart by her growing form. Becoming as tall as the room, her focus on self-pleasure kept her oblivious to her head pressing up against the ceiling. Making the plunge with her hand between her legs, her first moan coincided with her body outgrowing her home.

Breaking down the walls of the building, Piper's gigantic body was left exposed to the other residents of Diamond City. While at first the crowd lingered to watch the tall woman get lost in her ecstasy, they quickly ran off as her body continued to grow. Her eventual release sent her falling to the ground to crush the recently vacated buildings. Laying back with her curvy, enormous form filling up the entirety of the baseball stadium, her post release clarity allowed her mind to focus on how best to turn this experience into a headline story.

Ko-fi Prompt 34

Prompt: To stop a mindreading villain from getting useful information out of him, Aizawa has no choice but to use a bizarre support item to turn himself into an airheaded, hyper bimbo.

Beaten and battered, Aizawa was forced to take refuge in a back alley. Right on his heels was the nefarious criminal known as Brain Bookie. The super powered villain had the ability to extract information from his victims, making it a very dangerous situation for someone like Aizawa who was privy to various hero's secrets. Certain that he would be unable to escape, he made the grim decision to use a special injector that had been prepared for this occasion.

Jabbing the EpiPen into his leg, Aizawa tried to brace himself for what came next. This steadfast attitude lasted only until a hazy feeling began to fill his head. He could feel his intelligence and very being draining out of him, leaving only the barest of intelligence. However, this was just the start of his changes.

In his altered mind state, Aizawa saw his developing tits and butt as a boon, rather than a curse. Sauntering around the alley to properly enjoy his exaggerated hourglass figure, he let out a series of feminine giggles from his pink-colored, pouty lips. Unable to contain his curiosity, he flung off his clothes to get a good look at his curves. With a wave of his elongated, blonde hair, he let his pink nails roam across his body until they reached his newly formed womanhood. However, she was prevented from going any further as she noticed someone approaching.

“Like, hey there hot stuff,” Aizawa said, her bimbofied mind incapable of feeling the ominous aura around the villain. “Any idea how I got into this alleyway?” she asked, keeping an eye on him as her hands played around with her beachball sized breasts and ass cheeks. “If you show me somewhere comfortable, I’d be totally down to fuck.”

“Er, no thank you,” Brain Bookie said, reeling back from the powerful idiocy emanating from the bimbofied hero. Slinking back off into the night, he left Aizawa alone to give a thorough exploration of her new self.

Ko-fi Prompt 35

Prompt: Post transformation Wolf Link using his nose to sniff out scents, his snout smushing on the ground with aromas blocking vision. Threats of sneeze constant and his inexperience leaving him in a state of discomfort.

Legend speaks of the many ways the great hero to time was able to fight against the forces of evil. However, less known are the equally numerous ways in which Link had failed. One such possibility took place during Zant's rule of the Twilight realm. As the influence reached across the realm of Hyrule and Link became victim to its corrupting effects, rather than allow himself to be dragged off by his enemies, his new form sent him sprinting off into the woods.

Running around on all fours, the recently transformed wolf tried to understand what was going on. Hearing the constant panting and growls coming from his muzzle didn't help matters, nor the feeling of his fur bristling in the wind. However, his true obstacle was only made evident as he hazarded to stop and catch his breath.

Raising up his head, Link's canine snout was subjected to the numerous aromas drifting through the woods. Driven by instinct, he couldn't stop himself from inhaling the scents created by the plants, animals, and very earth itself. While it was all disorienting there was something natural to the way it felt taking in his surroundings in a new light. It was this very sensation that led him to unwittingly give himself over to his more bestial side.

Putting his nose to the ground, Link let out a series of sniffing noises as he wandered through the forest. Pushing his nose up against anything and everything that got his attention further clouded his mind with animalistic thoughts. Though he had to pause every so often to let out a sneeze, he would inevitably continue his search to scope out his new territory. Though the

hero of time was lost that day, the forest gained itself a powerful wolf that would protect it from any further harm.

Ko-fi Prompt 36

Prompt: Twilight Princess Zelda, but she turns into a wolf instead of Link. First person perspective focuses on snout blocking her peripheral vision and trying to decipher a scent she is sniffing out in search of Link.

In an instant, my attempt was foiled as my body began to twist and turn under the influence of the Twilight realm. I was forced down on all fours as my hands and feet were replaced with paws. As I grew a tail, I tried looking past my snout to let my eyes darted back and forth for a way to escape. Unwilling to let myself be captured again, I pushed my bestial form to rush out of the castle and into the pouring rain.

I didn't stop running until I was surrounded on all sides by trees. As my breath escaped past the fangs jutting out of my canine muzzle, I saw a reflection of myself in a puddle. I was left horrified by the sight of the wolf-like visage with its dark brown fur highlighted by a bright streak of purple along its back. Snarling at the form that had taken over any sense of pride I had left as the princess of Hyrule, I took out my frustration by swatting at the puddle with my paw.

Splattering myself with a glob of mud, I reeled back as I experienced the overwhelming scent of dirt afflicting my snout. While I was disoriented at first, I was able to come to grips with my new senses after I managed to wipe away the muck. In the midst of trying to get the remnants out, my nosed picked up something.

Sssnnnffffssss

The deep inhale pushed me forward.

Sooooorrrppphhh

Another put my mind in a state of animalistic fervor.

Ssssmmmmmppphhh!

A final huff triggered something in mind. Working alongside my bestial nature, I began to run wild through the woods. Taking deep whiffs as I went, enveloping myself in the various aromas of nature, I was able to single out my salvation. Though I may had been cursed with this body, it would be the key to bringing me to the one person that could save Hyrule from its grim fate.

Ko-fi Prompt 37

Prompt: Following the thoughts of a wolf Zelda, we see her frustrated by her new Wolf snout. Stuck with a sharper sense of smell and obscured sightline, we hear her complaints as well as numerous sniffs close to the ground take place.

The former grace and respect I garnered as Zelda, the princess of Hyrule was completely absent as I wandered through the forest. Bad enough that I was usurped from my throne by Zant of the Twilight Realm. However, my wounds were made worse by being transformed into a wolf in the process. I had managed to escape their clutches, but I wasn't any closer to saving my people from that tyrant.

Though I tried to keep myself focused, I could no longer ignore the way my snout kept blocking my vision. Each wave of the protrusion obscured a different part of my sight, making me wonder just how wolves were supposed to function with such a thing. As I pondered its existence, something in the area beckoned me over to a nearby bush. For lack of better direction, I gradually made my way over. As I drew close, my nostrils flared as I got a whiff of a sweet scent. A long SNNNNNNFFFFFFFFFF sound echoed through the leaves as my snout got a deep whiff of the leftover berries that had used to dwell there.

Acting like I was in a drunken state, I turned my head to continue sniffing my nose to take in the various scents of the forest. Driven by this wild sensation, I couldn't control myself as I dragged my nose across the dirt. Each SMMMMPPHHHTTTT and SNNNNFFFFFF that echoed from my face brought forth a deluge of aromas that ate away at my mind. At a certain point my instincts took full control, pushing my canine form to continue seeking out more objects to test out my powerful sense of smell. When I came back to my senses, it was already night time. Curling up underneath the shade of the tree, I allowed a few snorts to leave my

overworked nostrils as I drifted off into a slumber. The next morning I would continue my search, both for help and to further indulge my new body's urges.

Ko-fi Prompt 38

Prompt: Wolf Zelda from Twilight Princess attempting to use her paw to rub her nose tip. Her anatomy makes it, so her paw doesn't reach her nose as she snorts and scrunches her nose in anticipation for the nose rub.

My ordeal of being wolf did not stop at just the loss of my kingdom. I could already think of what the court would say if they saw their princess trying so hard just to scratch her nose. The paws I had been cursed with did little to help with the itching sensation. As rough as my claws were, they were deemed uselessly as they failed to reach the spot that was causing me such discomfort.

Becoming desperate, I began to rub my snout against anything and everything I could find in the forest. When nature couldn't provide, my desperation made me turn to constant snorts and huff to get rid of the itch. Uncaring of how demeaning it was to hear the various snoofs and sniffs coming from my snout.

I only came to rest once a few, appropriately placed scrunches of my muzzle got rid of the annoyance. For just a moment I felt a sense of relief wash over my body. Just as I was about to resume my search for a way to return to my normal form, I felt another itch appear on my back to begin the process all over again.

Ko-fi Prompt 39

Prompt: Lustful and flirty Primarina approaches the reader with an itchy nose. She rubs her nose in arousing ways to tease the reader with sexy self-noseplay.

The enchanting melody entices you to leave behind the trail to explore one of the island's many grottos. When you arrive, it's just in time to see something splash into the water. Moments later a figure rises up from the surface to reveal its tail fin and scales on its lower half.

Recognizing the Pokemon's whit skin, long cerulean hair, and round, pink nose, you're able to identify it as a Primarina.

Staring at you with her bright, blue eyes, the Primarina shuffles her way forward. Thinking she's trying to thank you for listening to its performance, you hold out hand. Moving right past your extended arm, she instead presses herself against you for a very specific purpose.

Holding on tight to your body, the Primarina begins to run her snout along your form. Constantly sniffing up and down your figure seems to entrance it to your aroma. Loud SNNNFFFFFs and snorts echo through the moonlit night as she makes sure not to leave a single inch uncovered. By the time she reaches your lower body and presses her nose up against your groin, you're able to figure out what she wants. As she tilts up her head to look at you with a smug grin, you're given the question of whether or not you wish to join her for some night time entertainment.

Ko-fi Prompt 40

Prompt: A young elven huntress is captured by a rival tribe who suspect her of scouting for their village. To humiliate her and haze her mind, they stuff her with lots of hypnotic mushrooms before releasing her in a full trance and with a sizable, indigestion-ridden potbelly.

Upon hearing about the war going on between the two elf tribes of the forest, most travelers assumed the worst. In reality, their so called fighting was nothing more than pranks cast at one another akin to a pair of college fraternities. Every other week they had to contend with clothing being stolen, houses being painted garish colors, and wine being replaced with less savory fluids.

One such occasion involved an elf of the Alphano tribe by the name of Blathra sneaking into the Gamana village to steal their prized pig. Moments before she could get her clutches on the hog, a misstep led her to being discovered by the rest of the tribe. Bound up in the council hall, the group let her know that they were going to let her go. AFTER they left her with a little parting gift.

Forcing open Blathra's mouth, the other elves began to force feed her strangely colored mushrooms. While she tried to fight back at first, her resistance weakened as her mind began to turn into a swirl of colors and random thoughts from the hypnotic fungi. She began to eagerly gobble up every shroom brought to her face, either ignorant or uncaring of what they were doing to her. After the intruder was given a sizable enough feast, she was released from her restraints and led out to the edge of the village to begin the long walk home.

Given a gentle push in the right direction, Blathra began to stumble forward from the combination of her inebriated state and the sizable potbelly hanging out from beneath her tunic. As the swollen sphere jostled around, the mushrooms inside created a bevy of unruly gas. The

pressure began to release in the form of gnarly burps that echoed throughout the forest. Still not enough, her rear added to the cacophony with blasts of flatulence that reeked of her all fungus feast. Rather than be disgusted, Blathra giggled like a child at each expulsion. Continuing to aimlessly wander through the forest, burping and farting with idiotic glee, it would be several hours before she would be discovered by her tribe. Even then, it would take quite some time before she would be fully relieved of her woozy state and extreme indigestion.

Ko-fi Prompt 41

Prompt: A supernatural glitch affects a video of a cheeky college girl reviewing junk food, preventing what she eats from "resetting" while it plays on a loop. Her review slowly gets gassier and more distressed with each soda and burger she helplessly stuffs her bloated belly with.

Unable to escape the various posts on social media, you decide to look up the infamous video. It's titled "Cheerleader Chowtime" and features a slim, college aged woman with blonde hair. Introducing herself as Katie, she welcomes the viewers to her food review session of the Creepy Combo meal from a mystery food chain. With the introductions out of the way, she opens up the wrapper to reveal a decadent burger seeped in a strange, green dressing to go along with an unusual, blue-tinted soda. Though she struggles to get through it, she somehow manages to wolf down the entire meal. Aside from seeing the leftover over bulge in her mid-section, you're unable to see what's so special about the video. That is until partway through her sign off the video loops back to the very moment she first sunk her teeth into the burger.

Yet again, you watch the footage of the woman struggling against the greasy meal. The main difference this time is that the added weight from the end of the video mysteriously appeared around her waist before she even took the first bite. This bump is further fattened up as she continues to eat, her bites noticeably larger than before. Before you can have a chance to figure out if maybe you hit the rewind button by accident, the video yet again loops back to the start to repeat the process with the added weight.

Over and over again you watch the video run on an infinite loop of Katie stuffing herself with the meal, only for it to be reverted to an earlier state. Each time, her body becomes encased in ever growing, thick layers of fat. This flesh rips through her clothes over the course of the sessions, with multiple stains clinging to her skin from her degraded habits. Aside from her

thickening rear, gluttonous gut, and sagging chest, it appears more than just her physical form is changing.

Katie's formerly polite demeanor is thrown out the window as she starts to loudly belch in-between bites. The gas is exacerbated by rumbling farts leaving her rear to send ripples through her flabby body. During one loop, you swear that the video perfectly times itself to have a new fart come blasting out just as the previous one peters out. This gross behavior goes unacknowledged by Katie, ignorant to her slobby form as she continues to eat through her endless feast.

By the 20th loop, your eyes finally glance away from the video player. You notice that at some point the title had changed itself into "Chunky Girl Chowtime" to better match Katie's morphed appearance. While fascination was able to keep you watching through each session, it's an entirely different purpose that keeps you watching to see just how big and gassy this woman can become.

Ko-fi Prompt 42

Prompt: (Human male to Bombette TF)

<https://twitter.com/wyerframez/status/1681045505676066817?s=46>

Given his assignment, Bob begrudgingly went down the west side door of Dr. E. Gadd's factory to get started with the experiment. Stepping in through the corridor and being plunged into pitch darkness, he called out for someone to turn on the lights. While someone did answer, their response was to send out a small spark through the air to hit him in the chest.

The flash of light Bob got from the interaction momentarily showed his shirt beginning to form into a blue leotard. His new attire grew taut around his body as he developed feminine curves. Grasping at his newly grown bosom and squeezing his bubble butt, he tried to recall how this would help the doctor's plan to make people happy. Unfortunately, his mind turned to other things as the floor beneath his feet began to push him forward.

As Bob drew near a light at the end of the tunnel, he got a glimpse of the strange, black material that had covered his skin. Though he tried to shout, he was prevented from making any noise as his mouth disappeared. Blinking his white, pupilless eyes as he drew near to the next area, he reached up with his gloved hands to grasp the sphere-like shape that had taken over his head. A few tugs at the long wick at the top of his head allowed him to realize that he had been transformed into a sexualized, female version of a bomb-bomb.

Before Bob could make sense of his new form, someone reached towards him again to wind the crank on his back. With each turn, more of his old self fell apart to make way for a presence that reveled in the volatile form. Pushed on by instinct, the bomb girl began to robotically walk forward, ready to provide an explosive evening for the first person she met.

Ko-fi Prompt 43

Prompt: (Male to Female F.L.U.D.D. TF)

<https://twitter.com/wyerframez/status/1682530631316656130?s=46>

Eager to help the revolutionary Dr. E Gadd, Felix showed no hesitation in running towards the east side door to take part in the new product testing. His excitement continued even as the lights went out and he was thrown into pitch darkness. Just as he was about to question what the doctor was planning to do, that was when someone drenched him with a splash of water.

In the process of shaking off the droplets, Felix bumped his hand against the buxom tits that had appeared on his chest. Grasping at his new boobs gave the feeling of water logged silicone and pushed him to continue his exploration. He paid little mind to the metallic clang his fingers made as they bumped against one another; more concerned with pinching at the luscious butt cheeks he had grown in tandem with his sizable chest.

Felix turned away from his body as the floor beneath his feet began to move him towards a bright light at the end of the corridor. The added illumination gave him a chance to see that his arms had been replaced with spring-like material and his joints were made up of a bright yellow metal. The steel material flanked his vision as his face began to swell into a sphere. Though he momentarily lost sight, he got it back and then some as two, LED lighted eyes appeared on the side of his transformed head.

Fully in the next room, Felix pursed his plump, silver lips as he looked over the impressive display of inventions around them. Amongst the collection were a number of F.L.U.D.D. devices that were meant to be used for cleaning. Comparing the machines to his own form, he had to imagine that it was created from wanting to use the power of water for a different

purpose. More than ready to do her duty and test out her features, she marched forward to find someone to put her new body through its paces.

Ko-fi Prompt 44

Prompt: Amidst a social gathering, a woman subconsciously knows her friends want her figure to grow into a massive hourglass. She decides to use one of the party's drinks to satisfy her friend's not so hidden desires.

While most of the guests partook in the special features of the Body Morph party, Annette couldn't fully join in on the festivities. On any other occasion, the black haired woman would be more than happy to be the center of attention. However, this party was supposed to be a chance for her friend, Trina to let loose. Seeing the way the meek, brunette haired woman stood by the corner, Annette knew that she had to do something. Thankfully, a quick glimpse at her friend's preferences when it came to partners helped her to figure out the perfect way to do it.

Grabbing the needed potion from the table, Annette poured it down her throat without hesitation. Mere moments after placing the emptied out container on the table, she could feel her body began to vibrate. Sauntering her way over to her friend, she got her attention with the sight of her modest bosom rapidly swelling to rip a hole down the center of her top. The lofty size of her watermelon-sized breasts was soon matched by her swelling ass cheeks as they forced her skirt to rise higher and higher up her widening hips.

The sound of Annette's panties snapping off her enormous backside demanded the brunt of Trina's attention. Catching her friend off guard, Annette pushed forward to momentarily bury the meek woman's head in her cleavage. Though at first Annette worried that she had been too forward, her fears were sated as Trina reached out to begin groping her exaggerated, hourglass figure. Seeing Trina lift up her head to show off a playful smile, Annette pulled her in close to welcome her to the party and to letting her inner desires blossom.

Ko-fi Prompt 45

Prompt: After going out to eat with Present Mic, Aizawa orders some 'Dragon Fire Ramen', Expecting the kick to be simply that's it's very spicy, he ends up transforming into a large, busty female dragon.

Having been practically dragged to the ramen booth by Present Mic, Aizawa relented in picking through the menu. The little shop had been spoken about amongst the other pro heroes as having unique qualities thanks to the owner's quirk. With that in mind, Aizawa was a little cautious when his coworker ordered him up a bowl of Dragon Fire Ramen. Bracing himself for an overwhelming amount of spice, he took a deep breath and dug in.

While the noodles were indeed hot, there was something about them that made Aizawa eagerly take on a second bite. Even as his tongue burned from the spice, he couldn't resist the taste. It was because of this obsession that he failed to notice the red scales appearing along his skin and his body beginning to rapidly grow.

Upon slurping up the last few noodles from the bowl, Aizawa's satisfied sigh turned into a belch of flame as his face stretched out into a reptilian snout. Only now noticing his scaly form and claw-like hands, he turned to Present Mic for an explanation. In his rush, Aizawa ended up knocking his fellow hero over with a swish of his long, snake-like tail. It was upon heaving himself up onto his talons and flapping his bat-like wings did Aizawa grasp at what he was becoming.

Any solace the hero felt at the realization that he was turning into a dragon was undone as his body quickly outgrew his clothes. Stopping at a staggering, 30 feet in height in a matter of seconds, he glanced downward to try and avoid stepping on Present Mic. This allowed him to watch as his manhood shriveled up between his thick thighs. Everything began to click as his

view of his new womanhood was obscured by the pair of heaving, wrecking ball-like breasts that hung from his chest.

Fearing that her form might attract the wrong kind of attention, the dragoness put her wings to good use to lift her bulky form into the air. Flying over the city with people tilting up their heads to gawk at her scaly, white underbelly and jiggling bosom, Aizawa tried to keep her eyes open in the harsh winds. It was upon seeing Ryuko flying around for her typical patrol that she let out a roar to summon her fellow dragon in the hopes of figuring out how to deal with her new form.

Ko-fi Prompt 46

Prompt: Wicked admirers lure Elesa to star in a 'private film shoot,' and enjoy filming how she gradually becomes a drunken, burping, farting mess with a sloshing potbelly full of spiked liquors through lots of drinking scenes. Elesa flirtatiously keeps mentioning how gassy she feels.

Intrigued by the unique nature of the photo shoot, Elesa didn't even bat an eye as she descended down the stairs into the bar. Waiting for her there were a group of admiring fans posing as professional photographers. After the group got over their initial awe of getting to see the blonde haired beauty in person, they gave her the directions to sit down at the counter. Taking her place and being handed a bottle of liquor, she was instructed to start drinking once the cameras started to roll.

At first, Elesa managed to hold on to her usual elegance as she went through one bottle after another. However, things started to go awry as the large amount of alcohol started to take a hit on her better judgement. Under the effects of her inebriation she didn't notice just how many bottles were being given to her by her admirers. It was this same ignorance that led her to overlook the side effects of her binge drinking.

Elesa's once loose-fitting, yellow, and black dress was now made taut against her body thanks to her large belly bulge. Each jostle of the prominent gut filled the air with the sound of the booze inside sloshing around. However, this sizable potbelly was just the start of her issues.

Asked by her fans to get up for some different camera shots, Elesa heaved herself off of the stool. The act of jostling around her belly resulted in a loud BWWOOOOORRRRRPPPP parting her lips. While the group was left stunned by the sudden outburst, Elesa's drunken state left her giggling like a child. Hoping to create more burps she began to purposefully shake

around her belly. While her act resulted in a different kind of gas expulsion rippling out of her backside, it had the same effect of entertaining her inebriated state.

High on booze and her own fumes, Elesa grabbed the hand of one of the nearby fans and started to dance to a song in her head. Over the course of her display, she constantly pressed her partner up against her gut. Filling the bar with a constant bombardment of her gas from both ends, she licked her lips as her eyes scanned the room. Before the night was over, she was determined to find someone to help her fully enjoy her bloated, gassy body.

Ko-fi Prompt 47

Prompt: Angry that Aizawa stole her spotlight after capturing a villain, Mt. Lady proceeds to puff kiss him, inflating him in an act of retribution.

Moving like a shadow, Aizawa managed to slip out of the auditorium to find some peace and quiet. Each step took him further and further away from the crowd of people celebrating his recent achievements in hero work. While he appreciated the praise, he would have much preferred getting a good night's rest as a reward. Hoping to ease his weary body with some headache medicine, he tried to make his way to the staff room only to stop as a fellow hero slammed open the door with a half empty bottle of booze in her hand.

“Oh, it's *hic* you,” Mt. Lady said, wiping her mouth clean as she stumbled towards him. “Because of you, everyone is cheering your name instead of mine for capturing that villain. This is bull shit! I spent weeks chasing after him. Admit it, you just did this to steal the glory.”

“What? No, I-“

“Shut it,” Mt. Lady said, coming up right next to him and pulling his head down by tugging on his scarf. “If you want an inflated ego, fine. Let me help you with this new trick I learned with my quirk.”

Tilting her head back, Mt. Lady sucked in a mouthful of air. With her cheeks swollen, she leaned back in to lock her lips with Aizawa's. Kept in place by her grip, Aizawa shuddered as she began to pump him full of air. Though at first he was merely disgusted by the taste of alcohol on her breath, he soon realized the more concerning issue of the kiss.

Aizawa's shirt began to rise up as his belly rapidly swelled to contain the excess air. As his growing belly began to spread to the rest of his body, his legs lifted up off the ground. Kept in place by Mt. Lady's hold on his scarf, Aizawa was left to resemble a balloon as she continued to

pump him full of air. It was only after he had reached the size of a car did she see fit to end the kiss and let him go.

Bumping up against the ceiling, Aizawa watched the tattered remains of his clothes fall from his body and onto the floor below. Rolling himself through the air, the globular hero watched Mt. Lady point and laugh at his new body. As she stumbled off down hall, he let out an exasperated sigh. While he wasn't looking forward to the guests at the party finding his nude, bloated form floating around, at the very least the air filling his body seemed to relieved him of his headache.

Ko-fi Prompt 48

Prompt: Two female astronauts with taut potbellies are plagued by the addictive, alien fungi that have infested their ship. One of them is desperately battling against the temptation while the other is totally inebriated, both tainting the air with their own visibly noxious gas.

Slamming the door shut behind her to avoid the noxious fumes, Wendy took a hesitant breath of what little fresh air remained in the ship. Slowly she trudged her way over to a seat, the task made all the more difficult by the taut potbelly protruding from her mid-section to stretch the limits of her skintight, space suit. Gently settling herself down in the chair to avoid stirring up her uneasy digestion, she went over in her head everything that had led to this point to try and figure a way out.

Wendy had eagerly volunteered to join her captain, Rachel, on a trip to the alien planet's surface to collect samples. The strange fungus they discovered looked promising, so they had decided to take it aboard their vessel with the intention of passing it on to the main fleet for further research. Unfortunately things took a turn for the worse once a leak in the containment chamber led to the spores spreading through the ship.

Rachel was the first to realize what was happening to their bodies, only because she received a brunt of the infection. Before she fully turned, she managed to instruct Wendy to send a warning to the main fleet to exercise extreme caution before coming to their rescue. While the younger astronaut was willing to follow her captain's orders, everything else that seeped out of the woman's mouth afterwards showed just how much influence the fungus had on their minds as well as their bodies.

The sound of the door sliding open made Wendy jump out of her seat. Having somehow sluggishly typed in the right code for the door, Captain Rachel managed to shuffle her way into

the room. Her movements were hindered by her massive, medicine ball-size belly that hung between her legs. Each step she took released a pungent cloud of spores in the form of either an echoing belch or reverberating fart. Watching the captain stumble in like a drunk with an idiotic smile on her face, Wendy could only sit there as the spores took up the last few bits of pure oxygen the ship had to spare.

The worries in Wendy's mind were replaced with a haze that had her letting out a playful giggle. Playing around with her gut as the fungus made it rapidly swell to match the size of her captain's belly, she showed little restraint in letting aloud BRAAAAAAAPPPIPP burst out from her rear. Stepping straight through the noxious fumes without hesitation, the captain ignored the loud belch that parted Wendy's lips to lean in for a sloppy kiss. Enjoying the embrace of her equally inebriated captain, Wendy purposefully jiggled her belly against her partner's to spread more spores through the vessel to prepare for the arrival of their rescue party.

Ko-fi Prompt 49

Prompt: After being bit by a strange alien, Samus returns to her ship to find herself transforming from a tall Amazon into a fat shortstack nerd (her big breasts also shrink and convert into more belly fat).

Samus's mission took a turn for the worse when she had a run in with the inhabitants of the alien world, known as Nerdostackians. Even with her multiple layers of armor, one of the diminutive creatures had been able to bite through the metal and sink its teeth into her arm. Fighting off the horde and making a break for her ship, she could tell that something was off long before the scanners picked up the foreign DNA currently overwriting her genetic makeup.

Dismissing her armor with a command, Samus got to see her body start to tingle through the fabric of her blue, skintight zero suit. Her Amazonian body began to shrink before her very eyes as it proceeded to bring her down to no more than two feet in height. Rather than disappear, her mass rearranged itself to focus more on her lower body over the course of her transformation. With her breasts shriveling up to be little more than mosquito bites, the majority of her weight went towards cursing her with a doughy belly and chunky rear.

When Samus's body finally stabilized, she was able to see every bit of flab on her shortstack form thanks to her suit rearranging itself to fit her new size. Chewing on her lips with her new buckteeth, she proceeded to waddle towards the mirror in her bathroom to get a better look. While she did momentarily get a chance to see the full view of her altered appearance, it was made hazy as her vision began to blur. At a loss of what to do, she let out frustrated yell ending in a lisp as her stubby fingers ran through her hair.

Over the course of her transit to a Federation outpost to seek treatment, Samus managed to synthesize a pair of wide-rimmed glasses and braces from her ship to aid in her issues. With

her vision repaired and her teeth held in place, all she could do was wait until her arrival.

Unwilling to push her pudgy form through strenuous work, she spent those weeks sitting in her chair and playing video games. By the time she arrived at the outpost, this little break would show her just how enjoyable it was to be a nerdy shortstack girl.

Ko-fi Prompt 50

Prompt: Marin and Sajuna are tasting too many free samples of extremely gas-inducing yogurt at a shady food stall. They are aware of the vendor's ulterior motive but resentfully keep releasing gas bubbles to relieve bloating, their stuffed bellies somehow getting hungrier for more.

Sajuna still wasn't sure how Marin had managed to convince her to go to Ecchicon. Wherever she turned, the diminutive college student bared witness to a different stand offering up a new kind of depravity. With how strange everything looked, she appeared to be the only one feeling that way. Even Marin was able to easily fit in, her curiosity helping her to approach even the strangest of fetish booths to take pictures and ask questions.

The women's journey through the convention floor inevitably brought them to a food area. While there were a plethora of phallic lollipops and other treats available, Marin took the lead to drag Sajuna over to a yogurt stand. The man working the booth made it clear what the "Gassy Goo" did, mostly to see how they reacted. While Sajuna took the obvious choice of avoiding the nasty sludge, Marin ended up dooming them both as she picked up one of the sample cups and poured it down her friend's throat before helping herself to a taste.

Any complaints Sajuna had about the force feeding was undone by the tasty flavor that graced her tongue. Experiencing the same euphoria, Marin slapped down enough cash for over a dozen of the little cups for them to pig out on. Grabbing one after another, the pair chugged it all down without hesitation. Even as the effects of the yogurt became clear, their growing addiction didn't allow them to stop until they had finished their serving.

Leaning against the side of the stall, Marin and Sajuna took deep breaths to recover from their indulgence. Each exhale jostled around their sizable potbellies; each of the beachball-sized protrusions looking to be on the verge of bursting. Though Sajuna was aware of how they were

supposed to relieve the pressure, that didn't make it any easier for her to go through with it until the very last of her stamina gave out.

Following soon after Marin's own release, Sajuna followed up with an echoing BWOOOOORRRRPPPPP that caught the attention of the congoers. The numerous eyes set on their bloated bodies made it all the more embarrassing as reverberating PHHHRRRTTTTTTs came rumbling out of their rears to ruffle the edges of their skirts. Forced to endure the humiliation of gas escaping from both of her ends, Sajuna turned around to see if the vendor had a way to stop it. When all he offered was another serving of Gassy Goo, a lingering hunger in Sajuna's bubbly belly had her reach into her pocket to pay for another round for herself and Marin.