

Game On 3

Writing Prompt 559

Prompt: Futaba Sakura from persona 5 tries to mess with the metaverse in order to give herself big boobs but goes way overboard

Waiting until the rest of the Phantom Thieves left the hideout to explore Mementos, Futaba opened up her laptop to bring up her pet project. For weeks she had been tinkering with the Metaverse for the sole purpose of modifying her body. Pushing back her long, red hair and fixing her glasses, she grinned as she looked upon the reward for her hard work. Too excited to think over the consequences for even a second, she slammed her finger on the keyboard to execute her program.

Futaba's smile grew wider as she watched her modest chest begin to grow before her very eyes. Her engorging breasts pushed at the seams of her black and green body suit, but the fabric remained intact. Having planned to increase her bust size by tenfold, she had had the foresight to adjust her clothing to stretch out to whatever size was needed to accommodate the luscious mounds. Unfortunately, her brilliant intellect failed to let her see the extra zero she had accidentally put into the code until it was too late.

It was only after her engorging breasts grew larger than the palms of her hands did Futaba turn her head back to the screen to see she had set the final size to be 100x her original set. Time was wasted as she stared at her tits became larger than her head as their growth rate drastically increased. While she tried to reach the computer to stop the expansion, she was prevented by her sizable breasts bringing her crashing to the ground as they quickly swelled to the size of a pair of bean bag chairs.

Forced to balance atop her massive boobs, Futaba could only wince at the feeling of her bodysuit tightly wrapping around her enormous chest to give an unflattering impression of her pumped up nipples. Just as her bosom ceased its growth to resemble a pair of wrecking balls, that was when the rest of her friends returned to the hideout. Without a chance to hide the results of the experiment, Futaba tried to greet them with a nervous laugh before having to go through an uncomfortable discussion about how she got this way.

Writing Prompt 560

Prompt: Voodoo Mama tries to create a concoction which she tests out on an eager Edith Up.

Edith rapidly gains weight and fattens up into a gassy blob.

In an effort to make up for her misdeeds when she was corrupted, Voodoo Mama had sought to use her powers to aid her fellow nymphs in their everyday lives in her own special way. The purple-haired, pale woman found one of her companions, Edith Up in her usual spot in Gourmand Land, sampling a selection of different dishes. The chubby fairy seemed in peaceful bliss as she ate, her blonde hair bouncing against her tanned skin. It was because of this elated attitude that Edith showed no hesitation in scarfing down the strange cupcake that was offered to her.

Nothing seemed different at first as Edith thanked her fellow nymph for the treat before continuing her feast. While Voodoo Mama was trying to figure out what was going on, she noticed that Edith's already pudgy form was starting to rapidly put on weight. The fairy's clothes began to snap as each bite of food further fattened her up. Soon, Edith was left an obese blob of flesh complete with an enormous gut, a pair of melon-like breasts, and an elephantine rear to match.

Before Voodoo Mama could do anything to fix her problem, a cry in the distance brought her attention to a group of Darktoons charging towards her. Though she was able to quickly run and find a hiding spot, Edith merely sat there, using her blubbery arms to finish off her meal. At any moment, Voodoo was sure that the creatures would attack the fattened fairy. However, this concern was moved somewhere else as she heard an ominous, groaning noise.

The unruly gurgles hit their peak as one of the Darktoons slammed itself into Edith's doughy gut. The impact sent out a gnarly burp from the obese fairy's mouth to knock out a group

of the creatures with its stench. Any lingering Darktoons were taken care of by a follow up BRRRRRAAAAAA PPP bursting out of her rear to enshroud them in her foul stench. Watching from the sidelines as the slobby nymph let out a pleased sigh at her full stomach and putrid expulsions, Voodoo Mama had to admit that her self-defense formula was working, albeit not in the way she had originally intended.

Writing Prompt 561

Prompt: Claire Redfield, heavily pregnant with a BOW and rapidly growing fatter while trying to escape the island during Resident Evil Code Veronica.

Claire had seen her fair share of fighting against BOWs back in Raccoon City. It was only because of that experience that she was able to survive on Rockfort Island after getting kidnapped by Umbrella. Escaping her cell and acquiring a weapon, she strived to find a way to escape the death trap by any means necessary. Unfortunately, her captors had left her with an unwanted gift.

It was only after Claire was stricken with bouts of intense hunger did she start to realize that something was wrong. Each time she happened upon a stash of food, she greedily devoured everything in sight. Over the course of several binge sessions she began to outgrow her clothes up until her chubby form was forced to stroll around the island naked. Her nude form allowed her to fully take in the main effect of the serum she had been injected with.

Taking up the majority of Claire's weight was her large, spherical belly. While the rest of her body was made up of pudgy fat, her gut was a taught globe that forced her belly button to pop out. Each step she took forced her breasts to jostle against the large protrusion, sprinkling it with droplets of milk leaking from her nipples. The lactation all but confirmed her fears.

Feeling something constantly moving around inside of her belly, Claire upped her efforts to try and find a way to escape. A blessing and a curse came in the form of the various BOWs on the island remaining docile whenever she waddled by. It was if they sensed the powerful creature growing inside of her; treating it as their new ruler. While Claire appreciated not being attacked, she wasn't sure if she would be able to handle the responsibility of becoming the mother of possibly the deadliest BOW ever created.

Writing Prompt 562

Prompt: Miu creates a boombox with some plans she finds, and calls Tojo to test it. The effects of the boombox are twerking and butt expansion and they cannot control it.

The students of the Ultimate Academy reacted in different ways to come to terms with the killing game. For the genius, perverted inventor, Miu Iruma her method was going through a collection of blueprints found in a lab. Though the plans had a variety of different, amazing creations, there was one in particular that caught the blonde haired woman's interest.

As Miu put the finishing touches on the machine, she looked over her shoulder to glance at Tojo Kiruni standing by, dressed in her typical maid uniform. The grey haired, young lady had been the only student willing to test out Miu's invention. Eager to see the fruits of her labor, Miu pressed the button on the golden boombox.

The speakers began to emit a rhythmic beat with strong enough bass to make the device shake. Involuntarily, Miu and Kirumi began to lose themselves to the music. Unable to stop themselves, they attempted to shake their hips to appease the music and their bodies' modifications.

The pair's skirts gradually rose up as each stomp of their feet swelled up their butts. Inevitably each of their ass cheeks tore through what remained of the fabric as they grew to resemble fleshy spheres. Regardless of her typically elegant demeanor, Kirumi freely joined in with Miu to use their expanded backsides to twerk to the music. Completely enthralled by the boombox's influence, they continued to dance even as their panties popped apart and their gigantic asses sent tremors through the school. At the very least, Miu had succeeded in her goal of finding an adequate distraction. She just had to hope the constant clapping of their cheeks didn't make the entire Academy crumble around them.

Writing Prompt 563

Prompt: Fred was so excited to play Beach Bimbo Simulator on his new VR Helmet, though he should've read the small print on the back of it. Well, he doesn't seem to mind (or notice) his/her new curvy body.

The memory of how much he had spent on procuring the high tech VR device hastened Fred's decision to turn it on to try it out. While there was a plethora of different games to try out, what caught his eye was something called Beach Bimbo Simulator. More than a little curious and having skipped over the manual describing the "special" effects of the device, he made his collection to find himself walking through the virtual landscape of a tropical beach.

Before Fred could move his avatar onto the sand, he was prompted to create what was supposed to be his dream, beach bimbo. Eager to get to the good part, he mostly stuck to the default features of long, blonde hair and plump lips. However, he made sure to give the figure an exaggerated, hourglass look complete with an enormous bust and butt to match. Completing the look with a skimpy, pink bikini, he completed his selection and moved in to join the other women waiting for him.

Easily integrating with the other girls, Fred went through a few minigames of swimming, playing volleyball, and generally hanging out with the incredibly sexy women. His high score on all of the events culminated in a reward in the form of him getting even closer to the girls at a beachside bonfire. As the group continued to press against him, he could swear he could feel the breasts weighing down on him. Unable to take it anymore and unwilling to dirty his headset, he paused the game to go take care of certain urges.

Removing the VR device, Fred realized that something was wrong. The basic t-shirt and pants he had been wearing had been replaced with a recreation of the swimsuit he had worn in

the game. The more revealing outfit proved perfect in showing off the curvy figure that he had developed over the course of his playtime. Whipping around his long, blonde hair with his pink nails, his other hand reached between his legs to feel that vagina that had been replaced his manhood. Rather than be discouraged, the newly created bimbo let a light giggle leave her pink lips as she sauntered over to her bedroom to give her new body a test run.

Writing Prompt 564

Prompt: Xiao and Ganyu from Genshin Impact make almond tofu, but instead of regular milk Ganyu decides to enhance it with... 'her own' product. After consuming the adeptus enhanced dish, both Adepts turn into obese, gassy goat people.

Ganyu tried to hide the nervous shivers going through her long, blue hair and curved black and red horns as she approached the table. Waiting for her there was a fellow Adeptus named Xiao, a recluse whose short, dark green hair didn't prevent him from living quietly at the Wangshu Inn. It was rare that the two of them met up for a meal, making it all the more nerve wracking when Ganyu discovered that she was missing a key ingredient for the almond tofu: milk. At the risk of ruining their lunch date, she decided to improvise.

Careful not to disturb the rags bound around her chest for fear of any leftover drops leaking from her teats, Ganyu set the plate down and sat across from Xiao. Knowing the various warnings that came with the serum that allowed her to provide the missing ingredient, she regardless had to take a bite to avoid letting her fellow Adeptus think something was wrong. Her fears were calmed by the wonderful taste mixed with the pleased expression on Xiao's face. Continuing to enjoy their meal, the pair were happy to converse with only the odd interruption of small burps leaving their lips. While these expulsions were easily ignored at first, things changed when one of Ganyu's belches turned into a goat-like bleat.

The pair only had a moment to focus on Xiao producing the same noise before their attention was drawn to the shaggy, white hair that revealed itself as his formerly flat stomach bulged out into a barrel-sized belly. While Ganyu developed similar gut and fur that spread across her thickening flesh, she couldn't keep her eyes off of her swelling chest as it ripped through her clothes to reveal her still leaking tits. As their faces were transformed into goat-like

muzzles, the pair of them let out a cacophony of bleats and belches to try and figure out what was going on.

Xiao and Ganyu's worries became silenced as a pair of thunderous farts came rippling out of their wide, fuzzy rear to waggle about their tails. As the pair of gassy goat people looked over each other's forms, they eventually let their gaze dip towards the tofu that had caused their transformation. While Xiao wanted to question Ganyu's methods, both of them were made aware of a ravenous hunger overtaking their enormous stomachs. Waddling along on their cloven hooves, the pair left a barrage of rancid gas in their wake as they explored the inn for food to fuel their new bodies.

Writing Prompt 565

Prompt: Shantae loses to Giga Mermaid and the mermaid decides to turn the half genie into a immobile gassy pillow-pet that she can spoil rotten....which leads to calm nights of sleep and a hungry Shantae.

A call to action was given to the half-genie Shantae to return to Mermaid Falls to take care of the Giga Mermaid once more. This time around, the massive woman was throwing a tantrum after having lost her beloved, pet whale. While Shantae could sympathize with her, that didn't mean she could allow her to recklessly rampage at the risk of hurting someone. The half-genie attempted to charge into battle, ready to whip some sense into the queen of the mermaids with her purple ponytail, but one wrong move cost her the fight.

Restraining Shantae with some chains the Techno Baron left behind, the Giga Mermaid began to shovel food into the half-genie's mouth. Shantae tried to resist at first, but she eased down as she realized that this was preventing the Giga Mermaid from destroying everything. Figuring everything would be fine as long as she was willing to put on a pound or two, she opened her mouth to accept her feast.

Several weeks after the fight, Shantae still found herself in the Giga Mermaid's lair. Constant feedings had turned the half-genie's formerly trim figure into a massive blob of doughy flesh that could only be feasibly moved around by her captor. Regardless of her boulder-sized gut, massive breasts, and elephantine rear, Shantae was still willing to allow her chubby face to accept any food that was given to her.

The constant doting on her pet led the Giga Mermaid to ignore the unsightly effects of the food. When Shantae wasn't having meals shoved down her throat, her mouth was busy releasing a bombardment of burps that jostled around her multiple chins. The slightest prod of the giant

mermaid's finger into Shantae's gut was enough to produce a puff of flatulence that reeked of the deluge of seafood that had been shoved inside of it. Rather than disgust or revulsion at her figure, Shantae merely accepted it as another part of her new life as a spoiled rotten, pampered pet of the queen of the mermaids.

Writing Prompt 566

Prompt: Shinobu is on an assassination mission, but she is trapped in a room with pink gas that turns her into a bimbo with a huge butt. The trap goes wrong, but she still has her assassination skills, but she only has one thing on her mind.

Cutting down henchman with the greatest of ease, Shinobu made her way deeper into the facility, her puffy head of white hair standing out against the blood and viscera she left behind the halls. Forcing her way into the inner sanctum, she kept her eyes open for any signs of her target. She had heard the rumors about the infamous Dr. Strange Affection, each one making her more than justified in making him her latest assassination target. It was perhaps because of this reason that she ended up walking straight into the deranged man's trap.

Moments after stepping inside of the room, the door slammed behind Shinobu to seal her in. She didn't even have a chance to unsheathe her katan before the room began to fill with a pink gas. The aggression in her mind began to leak out as an airy, lightheaded feeling took over her mind. This new demeanor led her to puckering her lips as they plumped up upon seeing her bosom begin to well.

Letting out a giggle as she waved her fingers through her hair as it grew out, Shinobu began to reach out for her chest. However, her attention was drawn elsewhere as her black skirt began to rise up to make way for her ass cheeks as they grew and grew. Grabbing handfuls of the meaty backside, she let out a pleased hum from the surge of pleasure that shot through her body. With her simplified mind too preoccupied with groping her expanded assets, she barely blinked an eye as her assassination target walked into the room.

"Yet again, another would be killer has been foiled by my intellect," Dr. Strange Affection gloated. "Thankfully, you were still able to make yourself useful by being a test subject

for my bimbofication gas. Now come along dear, I'll lead you over to the holding center for the rest. I'll visit you later to really test out your-

In a flash, Dr. Strange Affection's head was removed from his body. As it rolled across the floor, he managed to keep his eyes set on Shinobu as she sauntered her way over to the exit. Just as his consciousness was about to leave him, he heard her chant, "Master, Travis," as she let a hand rub against her groin.

Writing Prompt 567

Prompt: Black Dahlia and her group of bunny assassins engage in a fight with Umbrella, only for them to get utterly walloped and turned into overinflated balloons via Hungern.

A nighttime chase through the streets of New Meridian had put Black Dahlia and her troop of bunny-themed killers within reach of taking Umbrella hostage. Easily able to keep track of the diminutive princess dressed in a yellow raincoat, the aged assassin, took her time sauntering her way in to finish the job. Out of fear and desperation at seeing the grenade launcher attached to Dahlia's arm, Umbrella gave her living weapon, Hungern a tight squeeze to fill the alleyway with a wall of black bubbles.

Watching the princess run off, Dahlia couldn't help herself from letting out a laugh. Menacing grin showing from behind her veil, she instructed the girls to follow her through the lackluster defense mechanism. While the group was able to easily bypass the crowd of bubbles by popping them, they prepared themselves to move in. However, they only managed to get a few steps towards the princess before their bodies began to swell.

Dahlia and the rest of her bunnies were lifted off of the ground as their bellies filled with air at a rapid pace. As each of them were turned into massive, car-sized spheres, they were left to uncontrollably float around the alley. The bunnies were understandably freaked out; only able to wiggle their fingers and toes thanks to their limbs being sucked into their balloon-like bodies. Dahlia on the other hand, could only laugh as took the strange predicament in stride. Swinging her body around, she instructed the girls to hang tight as she began to use the thrusters in her prosthetic legs to move herself forward. Uncaring of who saw her in her inflated state, Dahlia was determined to use her new body to finish her mission.

Writing Prompt 568

Prompt: The curse of the Soul Edge has an unexpected effect on Ivy Valentine, who has now become an immobile, hedonistic hairy slob who has yet to realize her old wardrobe doesn't suit her anymore.

The various rumors swirling around about the Valentine manor centered around its owner dealing with a shard of the legendary sword, Soul Edge. Ivy had shut herself away to study the curse in the hopes to mitigate the effects on her body. For months on end the only people that were allowed on the property were people being sent to deliver food. Just as everyone thought that they would never see her again, that was when the invitations for a party went out.

Near and far people gathered at the mansion to take a gander at Ivy. Her invitation had come with the claim that she had found a way to control Soul Edge's influence for her benefit. Though the people were highly doubtful, that didn't stop them from coming just to see what had happened to her over the course of her seclusion. As the party reached its apex, the truth was revealed when she announced her presence as she joined with the other guests.

Everyone shared a shocked gasp as the formerly thin Ivy waddled her way down from the top of the stairs. The skimpy, purple bikini that she wore most of the time was made all the more risqué thanks to the way her sizable breasts had somehow tripled in size. Though her belly had gone through a similar growth spurt, it was partially covered up by a thick trail of body hair that could also be seen sticking out from beneath her armpits and peeking out from overstretched thong around her crotch. Using her bulky legs to reach the bottom step, a few shakes of her elephantine rear were more than enough to show off the other ill effects of her condition.

Without a hint of reservation, Ivy opened up her mouth to release a guttural burp that jostled around her multiple chins and greasy, unkempt hair. Those who were able to withstand

the smell of the belch were soon turned away as she unleashed a horrendous, rippling fart that sent tremors through her obese form. Reveling in her own slobbiness, Ivy continued to release these rude expulsions as the red glow in her eyes pushed her to show the world the wonderful body Soul Edge had so kindly gifted to her.

Writing Prompt 569

Prompt: Weeks of overeating and not leaving her room has caused May to become an obese, smelly nerd. She spends most of her days eating and masturbating to thoughts about Johnny.

When Johnny disappeared in the wreckage of the crash, most of the Jellyfish Pirates went their separate ways. Thanks to their captain's foresight, each of them had made off with enough riches to ensure they could live comfortably for the rest of their lives. While most of them found their own way to move on from their old lives, May just couldn't let go of her captain.

Using her money to buy a one person apartment, May spent weeks on end drowning her sorrows in junk food and television. The formerly tiny woman's body began to rapidly put on weight. Her hygiene started to degrade as she left her room less and less. By the end of only a single month, she had become completely unrecognizable.

Lit by the dim light of her television, May shoved her pudgy fingers into a bag of chips to stuff them in her face. The resulting crumbs drizzled across the orange, sweat stained hoodie she had managed to tightly wrap around her chunky form. Grease and body hair could be seen all across her pudgy form, adding to the horrible odor she had created from going days on end without bathing. Mindlessly scratching at her sagging bosom, she added to this aura of stink by letting a thunderous fart blast out of her thick ass cheeks.

Finishing off the last of her snacks, May got ready to participate in her other favorite activity. Pulling out a few choice pictures of Johnny from her stash, she shoved her fingers into her heavily stained, dolphin print panties to begin rubbing at her hairy womanhood. Just as she began to let out a stream of moans and burps from her rising ecstasy, that was when she noticed something on the TV.

May's jaw hung open as she saw a news report showing one of the Jellyfish Pirates ships flying through the skies once more. Seeing who was standing at the helm, she quickly heaved herself up. Waddling as best as her blubbery legs would carry her, she shuffled her way to the bathroom to begin the arduous process of making herself presentable for her beloved Johnny.

Writing Prompt 570

Prompt: Dexter's latest mishap unfortunately involved Keira's attempts to be an eco mage with her tech knowledge. Accidentally turning Jak's girlfriend into a Precursor was odd enough, but Dexter witnessing Kiera becoming a Dark Ottsel (akin to Dark Dexter) didn't make matters any better with her on the loose for more eco.

For lack of anyone else to help with her eco mage experiments, Keira was forced to seek assistance from one of her smaller companions. While she tried to keep her focus on the task at hand through the lenses of her goggles, she occasionally had to peek up her head to check on Dexter. Despite the green haired woman having told him time and time again, the two foot tall, orange ottsel couldn't keep his hands off of the various lab devices. Upon seeing him get dangerously close to an unstable eco reactor, she pulled the goggles past her long ears to shout out a warning.

“Ey, will you calm down?” Dexter said with a wave of his hand. “It’s not the first time I’ve dealt with eco. Hell, it’s the reason I got so fuzzy in the first place. If there’s anyone you can trust with this stuff, it’s the one, the only-“

Dexter flinched as his attempt at a pose sent the reactor rolling towards Keira. In a blast of purple smoke, he winced as he looked at the dark eco consume her body. Any moment now, he anticipated the moment she would step out just as tiny and fuzzy as himself.

What emerged from the fog instead was a brute of a beast that lumbered forward with its hulking body. While Keira was covered in head to toe with orange fur, it was besmirched with splotches of purplish black that matched with the vicious, jagged spikes along her back. Flexing her claws as her ears jostled around, she picked up the shaking Dexter to lift him up to her fanged face.

“You’re going to pay for this, Dexter,” Keira said, wringing the life out of him.

“I-it’s really not all that bad,” Dexter replied, desperate to escape her wrath. “I’m sure the monstrous creature look is all the rage. I-in fact, I’m pretty sure I heard Jak talking about how he liked hairy, primal women so this is perfect.”

Writing Prompt 571

Prompt: Muffet accidentally creates a new muffin that turns her into a blueberry. However once she finds out that some humans are actually into stuff like this, she makes a fortune selling them to people so that they can experience becoming a blueberry too.

Undeterred by the way the humans on the surface reacted to her nature as a spider woman, Muffet was determined to make her baked goods a success. Her latest endeavor involved the use of blueberries to add some flair to her muffins. Working hard to integrate the fruit into her cooking, all that was left was the crucial taste test.

The first bite lured Muffet into a false sense of security as her fangs sunk in and were met with a sweet taste. This blissful state only lasted until she noticed how her formerly trim body started to rapidly bloat. A shade of deep blue spread across her purple body as she swelled up into a massive sphere that ripped apart her dress. With juice leaking out the sides of her mouth and teats, her eight eyes glanced back towards the berries buried in her confection. Though she eventually stopped growing after becoming the size of a small house, the damage was already done. Left to uselessly wobble about with her eight limbs sunken into her globular form, she was sure that this would be the end of her career.

Muffet's depressive state lasted only until a few days later when she had to make her way out of her home to procure food. As her spiders rolled her swollen form down the sidewalk, she was stopped by a number of humans asking for pictures. Confused at first, she was willing to pose with them and even give them a sample of her juice. It was through this strange interaction that she became aware of a certain group of people that were more than eager to try out her confections themselves.

A week later, people were lined up around the block to buy Muffet's blueberrying muffins. Despite each customer having to waddle out with juice leaking from their mouths and nipples, each of them was delighted by the sweet taste and the feeling of the liquid sloshing around inside of their bodies. While the various clients could juice themselves at home to return to normal, Muffet was insistent on remaining bloated up during business hours. After all, she was the mascot for the baked goods that had made her a household name.

Writing Prompt 572

Prompt: Professor Juniper wants to find out how exactly incense works, but in the process she inhales some and turns into a Snorlax.

For years, various Pokémon professors had been trying to figure out one of the more obscure parts of Snorlax breeding. When under the influence of a certain type of incense, the heavy eaters were known to produce eggs that birthed a pre-evolved version of themselves, known as Munchlax. As puzzling as this phenomenon was, no one had come close to figuring it out. That was until Professor Juniper was able to come up with her own version of the incense.

Lifting up her head, the brown haired professor smiled as she took in the familiar yet new scent of the incense. Feeling a lethargic sensation take over, Juniper got to work rapidly writing down each and every note. Her progress noticeably slowed as she watched her arms begin to bloat with added weight. Rather than continue to write as her hands changed into paws, she called out for her research assistants to hit the record button in preparation for a different kind of experiment.

Juniper's lab coat was torn asunder as her body began to rapidly put on weight. By the time she surpassed the 1000 pound mark, her sizable gut and puffed up chest were covered in a thin layer of dark blue fur. Unable to remain standing under the weight of her enlarged rear, she merely let herself come crashing down to the ground. Scratching at her pointed ears with one hand while the other rubbed her belly, she called out for her assistants to bring over food to fuel her new, Snorlax body.

Writing Prompt 573

Prompt: Princess Zelda discovers a mysterious magic artifact that turn her into a dumb horny busty female Bokoblin. The monster then sets out to find some cocks to suck.

Moving as quietly as possible to avoid alerting the group of Bokoblins outside, Zelda crept her way into the cave. Using the dim light of her Sheikah slate, her eyes went wide as she looked over the unknown text scrawled along the wall. Though she couldn't figure out everything, she understood enough to know that it was about a type of upgrade for her slate that involved Bokoblins. Curious if this would lead to a better understanding of the creatures, she held up her device to scan the black and white eye symbol carved into the stone.

Just as Zelda had finished scanning the symbol, a bolt of energy shot out of the slate and coursed through her body. The resulting shout of shock no doubt caught the attention of the monsters lurking outside. Through the princess's initial instinct was to run, there was a woozy, tingling sensation that made her stumble around the cave. In this altered state it took her a few moments to notice her nose had flattened out into a familiar looking snout.

Zelda's new nose and three fingered hands became a secondary concern to the warm feeling emanating from her chest. She used her new claws to tear her tunic to shreds and reveal the red skin underneath. With nothing in the way, she was free to grope at her endowed bosom, letting her thumbs press up against the prominent nipples. Moans of pleasure left her lips as she continued to stimulate herself, making her ignorant to the large horn growing from her forehead and the group gathered around the mouth of the cave.

Moments before the monstrous princess could start to play with her womanhood, her pointed ears took notice of the Bokoblins cautiously approaching her. What little remained of her old self had to assume that they stood still just trying to figure out what she was, considering she

had no recollection of ever seeing a Bokoblin with such prominent breasts. However, her new form directed her eyes to gaze at the bulges barely hidden by their loincloths. Licking her tongue across her lips, her logical and primal thoughts agreed to a little in-depth research experiment with the creatures.

Writing Prompt 574

Prompt: DDLIC's Monika gradually gains weight while out on a run till her workout outfit bursts. She has to powerwalk/waddle back home while trying and failing to cover up (it'd be nice if she was overall more pear-shaped in the end).

Eager to please the player, Monika had done a bit of spying on his search history. While she couldn't get access to everything, she kept seeing the word pear pop up. Her mind deciphered this as the player being interested in a fitness centered woman with a healthy diet. Less than a day later she was dressed in a pear green tank top and shorts, ready to start her training regimen. Rather than leaving anything to chance, she tied up her coral brown hair into a ponytail and allowed the raw data from the player's history flow into her veins to give herself an advantage.

Already feeling her body starting to tingle, Monika set off running to speed up the process. She was able to keep an impressive stride for a time. However, by the second block she could feel a sense of lethargy taking over. Becoming exhausted, she wondered why she was struggling so much. She got her answer as she heard the sound of fabric tearing apart.

Monika froze as she felt a breeze against her bare skin. Looking over her shoulder, she let out a gasp as she realized her backside had fattened up over the course of her jog and split her shorts down the middle. A prod against the chubby cheeks sent ripples through the flesh and down through the extra flab around her legs. Similar fat added around her mid-section to make her sizable potbelly peek out from beneath her top to show off her chub.

Though Monika did see some of the weight gain affect her chest, it was only enough to increase it by a cup size or two. Curious, she stopped by a car to get a look at herself in the side

mirror. One look at her fat, bottom heavy appearance draped in green clothing was enough to decipher what her beloved had meant when he kept typing the word pear into his search bar.