

Picture This 6 Prompt Requests

Writing Prompt 527

Prompt: (Poison Ivy (DC) Fat Plant Monster TF)

<https://www.deviantart.com/transformacorp/art/Poison-Ivy-big-mutation-full-sequence-880145426>

Having narrowly evaded the caped crusader to take shelter in an abandoned greenhouse, the villainous Poison Ivy was allowed a moment to relish her victory. Swinging about her long red hair and posing in her skintight, green leotard, she held the vial of neon green liquid above her head. Though her intentions at the time were to use the experimental plant growth serum to fuel her own endeavors, things got more than a little messed up as a few droplets slipped out and fell on her.

Seeping straight through her clothes, the serum ballooned up Ivy's once flat mid-section into a sizable potbelly. In shock at her swelling stomach, more of the serum spilled out onto her chest to further swell up her breasts. As her body continued to increase its girth in the form of a set of enormous butt cheeks, she took notice of the dark green coloring taking over her skin. She was given but a moment to see the sharp claws protrude from her fingertips before her eyes began to bulge out.

Momentarily blinded by her mutations, Poison Ivy finally regained her vision after her eyes took on a hot pink hue. This coloring went along with the rest of her body's changes as it pulled apart the clothes trying to hold back her bulk. Sliding her claws along her body and feeling the blades of grass protruding from her skin, she almost didn't notice the branches adorned with red leaves emerging along her back fat to copy the color of her hair. Any hopes she

had of running out to find help were stopped as her legs were replaced with thick tendrils that sunk their way into the soil. It was only after becoming rooted to the ground did she come to learn what her body was trying to do.

Ever so slowly, Poison Ivy twisted her mouth into a wide grin that showed off her rows of jagged teeth. Similarly fearsome maws could be found on the numerous growths of Venus flytrap plants that emerged from her broad shoulders. Though she was unable to move in this state, anything she wanted to grasp was fulfilled by the dozens of thorny vines that had replaced her limbs that heeded her every beck and call. Her first order of business was collecting any leftover droplets of the serum to go forward with her plan to turn all of humanity into monstrous plant creatures like herself.

Writing Prompt 528

Prompt: (Michiru (BNA) Inflation) <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/51481135/>

Caught up in preparing for the festivities of an Anima City parade, Michiru the racoon dog beast man had gotten a little wrapped up in her own work. Frantically running across the rooftop, she tried to make sure that all of the supplies were where they needed to be. Though her body was usually able to keep up, she was having trouble getting through the mess of boxes and random junk strewn around her. Keeping her pointed ears and keen, blue eyes on the lookout let her avoid falling over multiple time, but she had forgotten to pay mind to her bushy tail as it accidentally got caught up in some wires.

Falling forward into a collection of balloon supplies, she rubbed at her forehead as she tried to pick herself up. Reaching out for something to keep her steady, her hand grasped at the valve of a helium tank. Accidentally turning on the air flow too fast, she was caught off guard as the hose whipped around until it finally plunged itself into her butt. Though she tried to pull it out, her body froze up as she realized that her belly was starting to swell.

Watching her once flat mid-section begin to bulge from the inflow of air, Michiru scrambled around the roof to try and find something to help her. These frantic movements became much lighter as her belly full of helium lifted her off her feet. As she rolled around her growing body, she caught glimpses of the air spreading out to plump up her butt cheeks and enlarge her breasts. Her flailing became less frequent as her arms and legs fell victim to the inflation process, with not even her tail being left out of her body's growth. Any attempts to call out for help were foiled as the air reached her face to puff up her cheeks like she was a balloon animal.

Forced to take in the entirety of the tank, it was only after her body had grown to the size of a hot air balloon did the hose slip out of her. Though she was no longer being filled up, Michiru couldn't do much as her buoyant body floated over the city. Turning herself over to see the people down below gawk at her form, she could only hope that an avian beastman would find her soon to save her from her cruel fate.

Writing Prompt 529

Prompt: (Hermaphrodite Vash (Trigun) Masturbation)

<https://twitter.com/ratedKIKI/status/1646938208628887552>

Having survived yet another long trek through the desert with only a few bounty hunters recognizing his spiky blonde hair, Vash had finally managed to find some peace and quiet in a remote town. Securing himself a private room at an inn and a hearty meal, he made his way to his bed to try and get some rest. However, there was something else he needed to take care of first.

Swinging his legs over the edge of his mattress, Vash began to undress. Stripping off his red coat and underclothes, left him to survey the various scars adorning his body that had been accrued over the years. The only pristine part of him was the blue metal left arm that set to work removing his underwear. With nothing standing in his way, he leaned back on the bed as his organic and metal fingers set to work pleasuring himself.

Sliding his metal fingers along the length of his humanoid shaft made a tint of neon blue appear around the tip. Continued stimulation made his member become more rigid and longer as more of the blue coloring spread out. The strange patterns that appeared along his cock weren't even close to being human. Rather than bemoan this fact, he instead allowed himself to use his peculiar nature to seek the relief he was searching for through unconventional means.

While his metal hand worked his shaft, his other reached below his manhood to tease open the flower-like petals of his alien vagina. The labia and clit bared the same, blue coloring as his other genitals with just as much sensitivity as he rubbed his fingers along it. With both of his genitals in hand, he upped his efforts to achieve pleasure. Taking his time to revel in the feeling,

soft moans began to leave his lips. This all reached a crescendo as he clenched his teeth at the sensation of feeling orgasms from both sets of genitalia.

Lowering himself back on the bed, his weary eyes watched as droplets of neon blue semen leaked out of his cock. The mess splattered across the floor would have to be cleaned up soon for fear of someone discovering what he was. For now though, he was content to bask in the moment, loving every part of his strange and unusual body.

Writing Prompt 530

Prompt: (Himeno (Chainsaw Man) Weight Gain)

<https://twitter.com/PunishedAbso/status/1631814137843159040>

It was a necessity of the occupation of Devil Hunting that people took on contracts for the sake of gaining power. In the wake of a series of missions surviving by the skin of her teeth, a hunter named Himeno decided it was as good of a time as any to make another contract to increase her battle prowess. When offered a list of devils willing to make deals, her decision was one that was unorthodox to say the least. Nevertheless, she showed little hesitation as she made her contract with the obesity devil.

The effects of Himeno's deal were made apparent over the course of her next few missions. Blows that would prove fatal to most humans harmlessly bounced off of her body. These displays of endurance would typically result in the devil in question being too shocked to avoid being manhandled by her increased strength. While there was no denying that she had seen a sizable increase in her battle prowess, it was also evident what the terms of her contract were.

A night out drinking with the other Devil Hunters led to the expected result of Himeno getting absolutely plastered with booze. It didn't take much convincing for her to strip down until her eyepatch was the only article left on her body. Uncaring of her sudden nudity, she chugged down one bottle of booze after another, with streams pouring past her lips to trickle down her chubby chins and onto her exposed breasts. The drops of beer were further spread around the room as she shook around her massive gut, the results of the obesity devil forcing her to eat a person's weight in food at every chance she got.

While the rest of the group was content to just watch the fat woman stagger around, Aki wasn't as accepting. Getting up from his seat, he grasped her pudgy arm in an attempt to rein her

in. His efforts were proven all for nought as she turned back towards him to push him away with a belly bump and a belch reeking of cheap booze. Rather than be angered by Aki's actions, she put on a silly grin as she lit up a smoke and shook around her chunky rear.

“Hah! Check out my dumptruck ass!” she said, more than happy to show off the pudgy body she had grown to adore.

Writing Prompt 531

Prompt: (Female Fat Blob Weight Gain) <https://www.deviantart.com/villaru/art/dont-drink-the-fat-juice-939049419>

Intending to get their money's worth, the pair of women felt completely justified in their decision to abandon the dull factory tour in favor of exploring on their own. Able to slip away without anyone noticing Maddie's orange hair or the streak of grey parting Miya's black strands, they kept their eyes open for something to pique their interest. Sure enough, their trespassing was rewarded with them wandering in to the center of the Flonka's Fantasy Factory experimentation center. While there were all sorts of different concoctions and products that boggled the mind, the two of them set their sights on a liquid labeled as "Fat Juice."

Though the intention was to merely pick it up to look at what the juice actually did, Miya's unsteady hand accidentally let the serum splash on her body. The effects were made apparent very quickly as her body began to rapidly put on weight. In mere seconds her increasing girth ripped her pudgy flesh out of her clothes to leave her completely nude. All the while, Maddie could only watch in awe as Miya swelled into a massive blob of flesh. Left in shock at the sheer size of Miya's massive gut, heaving breasts, and elephantine ass cheeks, Maddie noticed too late that her hand was sitting in the leftover droplets of fat juice on a table.

Feeling her own body begin to change, Maddie kept her bespectacled eyes peeled for a solution. Peeking past Miya's massive form, she spotted a circular opening in the wall that claimed to lead to the Reversal Room. With little time to lose and Miya's limbs being sucked up into her orb-like body, Maddie made a split second decision. Diving herself into Miya's mass, Maddie attempted to physically roll the mound of flab over. Though their progress was slow, the pair slowly shifted the fattened up girl's body towards the exit. What little hope they had as they

drew closer to the Reversal Room was snuffed out as Miya's widened hips got caught on the doorway.

"Maddie, I'm 'HUFF' not gonna fit," Miya commented, her words shaking about the pudge clinging to her fat face. "I think I'm 'HUFF' too huge."

Rather than give up, Maddie pushed as hard as she could into Miya's body, trying to ignore the sensation of her clothes straining against her fattening form. "RRRRGH, if we can't fit you through this door, then I'll end up as big as you." Upon having her belly plop out of her shirt and feeling a rip appear down the seat of her pants, she practically buried herself in Miya's flab to try to push her forward. "SUCK IT IN GIRL!"

Writing Prompt 532

Prompt: (Female Muscle Growth and Werewolf TF) <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/48503434/>

While Nancy was distracted fixing up her car, a young woman found herself possessed to go rummaging around in the mechanic's back room. The threat of being bored for even an instant was enough to justify the woman's decision to get a closer look at the jars of green goop hanging above the mechanic's desk. Wondering if it was some kind of psychedelic drug, she opened up one of the jars and dove her finger in to collect a sample.

No sooner did the goop go down the woman's throat did she realize that it probably wasn't the smartest idea. Her body supported this idea with the sight of her skin being covered in a layer of fluffy, green fur. She got a better chance to look at her follicles as her body began to swell with added muscles. The white top around her torso proved no match for her swelling chest, broadening shoulders, and massive biceps. Putting her new claws to good use, she scraped away the remains of her top to reveal her hard, six-pack abs. Her skirt didn't last much longer as they were torn asunder by her thickening legs and a bushy tail emerging right above her tight ass. Any leftovers of her outfit were cast aside as her body grew to more than twice her height to accommodate her massive muscles. Feeling her new set of pointy ears graze against the ceiling, she stomped around on her clawed feet. Pushing her locks of pink hair out of the way of her wolf-like muzzle, her lavender eyes were able to see Nancy standing in the doorway.

"What the hell?!" the woman asked, flexing her muscles in an attempt to get a grip on her new self. "Why am I so big and fluffy? And why do I have a tail?"

"Congrats sweetie, you're a werewolf," Nancy replied, casually strolling by the hulking beast to pick up the mess of shredded fabric on the ground. "Now cover up your boobs, slut. It's indecent to have them swinging around. And having fur on them is no excuse."

Writing Prompt 533

Prompt: (Lara Croft (Tomb Raider) Farting and Ass Expansion)

<https://twitter.com/r3draynb0w/status/1640746511095984129?s=46&t=2YSzYhwDD6HnrpEmW29vQA>

Successfully making her way past various traps and taking down a room full of aggressive cassowaries brought Lara Croft to the inner chamber of the tomb. Having survived the trials of the temple with only a few scuffs on her blue tank top and brown shorts, she gave her long braid of brown hair a triumphant flick as she made her way to the altar. Waiting for her there atop a table-sized stone pedestal was a golden idol in the shape of a woman with a very prominent backside. Eager to see how much she could get for the genuine statue of the Gluteus Gaseous Goddess, she wasted little time in snatching it up between her fingers.

Turning towards the exit with her loot in tow, Lara was stopped by an unsettling gurgle coming from her gut. Curious, she began to poke at her mid-section to try and figure out the source. She got her answer as she pressed her palm into her gut and accidentally let slip a vile puff of flatulence. Reeling from the release, she failed to stop the several farts that came after, each one building up in odor and strength.

In a desperate attempt to stop gassing herself out, Lara reached back to try to physically press her ass cheeks together. This idea was stopped as her backside shuddered from another fart bursting out. As the ripples cascaded through her butt, she could feel it swell with added heft. Continuing to let her hands dwell on her gassy growing rear, her initial disgust was replaced with a completely different feeling.

Allowing herself to bask in her noxious releases, she let her fingers sink into her meaty ass cheeks. With each BRRRAAAAAPPPPP and PHHHRRRRRTTTT that left her backside,

she was gifted with another layer of fat to play around with. Continuing to rub her swelling rear as it pushed the very limits of her shorts, she couldn't help herself from letting out a series of moans as she lost herself to the strange feeling of pleasure.

Growing weary of keeping her fat rear aloft, Lara slammed it down atop the stone pedestal to the tune of a loud BRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAPPPP echoing through the chamber. The lingering effects made themselves clear as her ass hung off the sides of the pedestal. Though Lara conceded that the smell was awful, it was something she was willing to live with for the sake of her godly gifted butt.

Writing Prompt 534

Prompt: (Futaba (Persona) Body Inflation) <https://www.deviantart.com/imbapovi/art/Futaba-Sakura-full-body-inflation-mp4-video-895134712>

Though a black suit covered in neon lights wasn't great when it came to stealth, it was the best Futaba could manage as she crept along the empty corridors of Mementos. Her attempt to sneak back to the rest of her group was proven futile as she spotted shadows shaped like black eggs rapidly sliding towards her. Breaking into a sprint to try and evade them only bought her a few seconds before she was caught by a pair of tentacles hanging from the ceiling. Looking up to see the same creatures lurking above with the sole purpose of keeping her restrained, she tilted her head back down just as a shadow on the ground in front of her shoved a tentacle deep down her throat.

Futaba's attempts to call out for help were smothered as the shadow began to fill her up with air. Her struggling waned as she watched the chest that she had accepted would never grow any bigger after turning 18 began to swell. At a staggering rate her bosom continued to fill with air, easily outsize any of her fellow Phantom Thieves by a wide margin. She had the chance to observe the plumped up status of her nipples moments before they were exposed via her tits ripping straight through her suit. Still gawking at her bean bag chair-sized bosom, there was little she could do to prepare for the sensation of another tentacle shoving itself inside of her rear.

Just like her chest before, the rapid influx of air swelled her butt cheeks to ridiculous proportions. Popping apart the lower part of her outfit in a matter of seconds, her ass was left free to jostle around as it lifted higher and higher from the influx of air. By now her curves had grown to mimic a set of wrecking balls as they swung back and forth. Though the tentacles above no longer restrained her hands, Futaba moved on her own to squeeze and grope her expanding assets

to satisfy a well of strange desires. It was through this self-stimulation that her fingers nearly avoided a tentacle from below shoving itself into her belly button.

As the third hose began to fill up her mid-section into a sizable belly, the rest of her body followed suit. The living air pumps increased their speed to turn the once tiny hacker into a gigantic balloon that filled up the entirety of the narrow corridor. Though her arms and legs were sunken into her orb-like gut in the process, the sensation alone of her swelling form wiggling in the air was enough to keep her distracted from her impending doom. Feeling her cheeks puff up as the air strained to find free room in her body to call home, she waited for the moment that she would explode.

A series of objects flew through the air just as Futaba was about to hit her limit. The small balls hit their mark, forcing the shadows to recoil their living hoses and flee. Though this prevented Futaba from blowing up, the sudden release of air sent her flying down the corridor at a blistering speed. Barely ducking beneath the living balloon as Futaba whizzed by, Morgana scratched his head as he tried to think of how he was going to explain this to the rest of the Phantom Thieves.

Writing Prompt 535

Prompt: (Fat Pumpkin Woman TF) <https://www.deviantart.com/Opik-0ort/art/Mmmm-Pie-3-5-491844086>

Pushed by her body's need to satisfy her midnight cravings, Polna reached her head towards the very back of her fridge. Her efforts were rewarded with the sight of a pumpkin pie that she had forgotten about. Though the pastry was well past its expiration date, she couldn't find any visible signs of rot. Convinced by the continued rumbling of her stomach, she brought the pie over to the dining table with a fork in hand.

After covering the pie in a generous amount of whip cream, Polna took a bite and let out a satisfied hum at the sweet taste. Happy that her assumption that the expiration date had been merely a suggestion, she continued to indulge her sweet tooth. Though she managed to finish off a sizable chunk of the pie, she was stopped from finishing off her snack as she felt something bump up against the underside of the table.

Pushing back her chair, Polna discovered the source of the disturbance in the form of a sizable bulge taking up her once-flat midsection. As her belly continued to swell up, it took on an orange coloring. The same change in hue could be seen on her breasts as they fell victim to the same phenomenon and stretched out her once oversized pajama top. Feeling her butt cheeks go through a similar growth and test the limits of her chair, she wracked her brain trying to figure out what was happening to her.

Polna got her first clue as her hair grew long enough to reach the ground. Grasping the elongated locks between her plump fingers, she watched as they turned into a dark green. The tendril like follicles continued to grow past her wide hips to reach the ground and spread through her kitchen. Seeing leaves sprout along the vines as they covered up most of the room, the

realization of what they were came the moment her growing form completely burst free of her clothes.

Crashing to the ground amidst the shattered remains of her chair, Polna could only watch as her pumpkin body continued to lay claim to her kitchen. Though her arms and legs were swallowed up by her obese form, the vines were able to nourish her by digging through her floor to reach the precious nutrients inside. Locking her eyes on the remains of the pie as she continued to fatten up to fill her entire kitchen, she took to heart the lesson that she should probably clean out her fridge more often.

Writing Prompt 536

Prompt: (Miu (Danganronpa) Cow/Miltank TF) <https://www.deviantart.com/subakitsu/art/P-Miu-Moo-847960459>

With everything ready, Himiko emerged from behind the curtains to begin her magic show. The self-proclaimed witch tipped her hat to her fellow classmates as she went about her magic routine to try and get their minds off of the impending death game. Though most of the group was overjoyed with the display of her phenomenal power, there was a certain skeptic in the audience making things difficult.

Standing out with her long blonde hair, pink uniform, and loud personality, Miu was more than happy to critique each of Himiko's tricks by pointing out how they were done. Though Himiko was used to hecklers, it was a combination of her own stress mixed with Miu's vulgar speech that brought her over the tipping point. Calling out the Ultimate Inventor to join her on stage, Himiko directed her towards a box she had found in the supplies closet that claimed to be a transformation box. Scoffing at the idea that the magic was nothing more than a trick, Miu proudly strode inside and allowed herself to be locked in.

Turning the secret dial on the box to a random setting, Himiko set the timer and stood back. With a wave of her hands, she let her incantation finish just in time to cover up the buzzing noise. For a few moments nothing seemed to happen, leaving both her and the rest of the class wondering if the trick had failed. They soon got their answer as the sides of the box burst open to reveal the new Miu.

Too heavy to withstand holding up her bulky body any longer, Miu's cloven feet splayed out as she planted her fat ass onto the ground. The leftover shivers sent ripples through her obese figure, reaching from the tip of her pointed horns all the way down to the puff of blonde fur at

the end of her tail. Wobbling about while letting out a bombardment of moos from her muzzle had the adverse effect of slipping her engorged bosom further and further out of her top. These panicked movements served to emphasize the four nipples lining her swollen gut, each one leaking out trickles of milk.

Though Himiko could identify Miu as some kind of cow woman, she couldn't pinpoint why it had turned out so strange. Glancing back at scattered remains of the box, she managed to get a glimpse of something called a Miltank pictured on the screen. Watching Miu helplessly try to milk herself with her hoof-like fingers, Himiko put on a wide smile. Reveling in both Miu's humiliation and the applause from the crowd, she stepped forward to take a bow. Sure she might have doomed her classmate to the life as a milk-laden bovine, but she considered it a small price to pay for convincing the others that her magic was real.

Writing Prompt 537

Prompt: (Female Blueberry Expansion)

https://twitter.com/Softest_Core/status/1647998810029981697

A momentary slip in attention was all it took to make a regular day in the lab turn into a disaster. The small drop of blue liquid adorning Elva's hand seeped into her skin moments before she could even think about cleaning it off. In no time at all, the color reappeared in the form of a soft glow that spread out to cover every inch of her skin.

Elva's lab coat shuddered as her belly swelled at a rapid pace. Popping off the buttons one by one, her gut seemed hell bent on showing off its spherical figure as it grew to the size of a medicine ball. A similar sense of urgency could be felt from her breasts as they opened up the rest of her coat as they ripped off her undershirt and split apart her bra. Though there was a momentary pause to let the humiliation of her coworkers gazing at her bare purple nipples in tandem with her bubbling up, blue butt cheeks, she was aware that this was only the beginning.

A light jiggle through her breasts as she took a step was all it took to let a trickle of purple juice leak from her teats. As more liquid seeped out of her swollen, beachball-sized tits, it became harder for her to suppress the soft moans that left her blue lips. She tried to hold back the flow by clasping her fingers around her nipples, but that only caused more juice to gush out and cascade down her swollen gut. Through this myriad of stimulation, there was little she could do to prevent a surge of the same purple liquid from squirting out of her nether region as she experienced an orgasm.

Still trembling from her release, Elva only had a moment to suck up the blueberry flavored drool around her mouth before she went back to squeezing her breasts. As she continued to leak her juices across the floor, she turned towards her awestruck coworkers. "Hurry and get

the HERRNGHAH antidote!” she managed to shout, sending the scientists away before another climax created a puddle of juice beneath her feet.

Writing Prompt 538

Prompt: (Rosalina (Mario) Fat Crocodile Man TF)

<https://www.deviantart.com/miraimiru/art/Commission-King-Rosalina-954199790>

One of the many duties that fell upon Rosalina was protecting wishing stars from granting the desires of evil hearted individuals. With her sparkling, blue dress flowing around her elegant form as she flew through space, she sped forward to intercept a request from a quite unsavory villain. Though she couldn't directly see the creature in question from high above the lush jungle below, she only needed to feel the cruelty in his intentions to know that his wish could not come to fruition.

In Rosalina's haste to prevent disaster, she missed the necessary wave of the wand needed to beat away the surge of desires flying toward the star. Though the wish was still blocked, it was done so through her own body. As the energy coursed through her, she was forced to implement part of the villain in to herself to avoid disaster.

The changes started with the hem of her skirt being pushed higher up Rosalina's body as she developed a sizable, barrel-like gut. Ripping through the fabric of her gown revealed the golden sheen of her belly that covered its unsightly girth as well as her pair of meaty pecs. The other parts of her body were not saved from the changes, with a layer of thick, green scales sprouting along her blubbery arms and legs to go with her sharpened claws.

Gritting her teeth as they turned into fangs to better match her reptilian snout, she sensed something unsettling from between her legs. Thanks to her set of chunky ass cheeks, she could feel the unsightly bulge taking up what little space remained in her dainty panties. Flailing around with her newly grown manhood jostling against her undercarriage, the only solace in her

new form was that it was a slightly better outcome than letting the vile tyrant known as King K.

Rool have his way.

Writing Prompt 539

Prompt: (BBW Donkey Girl) <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/35456919/>

The setting sun felt like grace from the heavens for Gary and his sweat slicked body. Heaving the last of the hay bales into position, he was just about ready to clock out for the day for some rest. His plans took a sudden turn as he heard something large waddling towards him. Catching on to the sounds of hooves crushing the leftover straw along the barn floor, he knew who it was even before he turned around to meet her.

Mulaney was quite a sight to behold as she sauntered about in her set of denim overalls. The usually reserved outfit only served to emphasize the donkey girl's plump, grey furred form as she made her way towards Gary. Each swing of her wide hips swished around the puff of red hair at the tip of her tail as it bounced against her bubble butt. Purposefully coming to a halt in such a way that her soft belly would bump into the farm hand, she reached out with her hoof-like fingers to keep him balanced. Grasping the tip of his chin, she tilted his head up so he could look up at her face. Though his vision initially focused on her mane of crimson hair and pair of donkey ears, his attention was eventually drawn to the smile on Mulaney's muzzle.

"I'd say you've done a heck of a job around here, partner," she said, running her fingers through his hair before backing away. "I know that pa is already paying you plenty, but how about I sweeten the deal with an extra reward?"

Pulling at the straps sunken into her blubbery arms, Mulaney slowly pulled down the front of her overalls. Just as Gary suspected, she carried with her a pair of meaty breasts that matched the rest of her hefty proportions. Watching the way her fingers played around with her dark colored nipples, he thought back to the rumors that he had heard about the promiscuous

donkey woman. As she stepped forward to push his head between her breasts, he made the decision to try and verify if the rumors were true.

Writing Prompt 540

Prompt: (Blue Agate (Steven Universe) Bimbofication)

<https://www.deviantart.com/lassnirra/art/Commission-Blue-Agate-Bimbofication-943788743>

The beginning of Era 3 of the Diamond Authority marked a time of peace for both gems and humans alike. However, those whose very occupation was integral to the prior policies found themselves without meaning in life. One such unlucky being was Blue Agate, a gem with blue skin and white hair that had previously been in charge of the human zoo. Standing before Yellow Diamond's throne room, she begged for something, anything to give her life meaning again. Pondering for a few moments, Yellow Diamond granted Blue Agate her wish.

With a zap from Yellow Diamond's finger, Blue Agate became ensnared by a glowing aura. As the energy worked through the blue gem's body, her formerly prim and proper hair became disheveled as it grew into long locks that reached past her hips. The elongated strands were pushed around as she developed a curvy rear that was further emphasized by the lower part of her clothing being replaced with a skimpy thong. A similar transformation changed her tunic into a thin tube top that gave a generous view of her buxom breast's cleavage.

Looking towards Yellow Diamond for an explanation, Blue Agate was left awestruck as she heard that she was being modified to help with human and gem relations. She barely had a chance to hear that she was being transformed to match popular human beauty standards before a buzzing sensation filled her head. Feeling like her mind was made up of stray thoughts pushed around with air, Blue Agate thoughtlessly brought her finger up to slide across her plumped up, red lips.

Hearing about her new job, Blue Agate smiled towards Yellow Diamond. Eagerly nodding her head in agreement with her assignment as an ambassador for human intimacy, she

sauntered her way out of the room. Getting a feel for her curves as she sauntered through the hangar towards the nearest ship, her body shook in anticipation of getting to show the earthlings exactly what her new body could do.

Writing Prompt 541

Prompt: (Mary Jane (Marvel) Venom Muscle Growth) <https://www.deviantart.com/nodegama-art/art/Becoming-Venom-888334368>

Having just recently been rescued from danger once more, Mary Jane tried to get away from the scene as fast as possible. Far above her head she could make out the battle between Spider-Man and Venom atop the nearby building. Her escape was momentarily put on hold as she stopped to watch the webslinger give the fearsome brute a kick to the face. The moment it took for her to call out a cheer unfortunately left her in the line of fire as a glob of black goo fell off of Venom and splattered at her feet.

Moving before Mary Jane could even think of running away, the symbiote sped forward to climb up her feet. As the sentient goo rose up to her hips, it expanded out to gift her a pair of muscular calves to go along with a pair of thick, toned buttocks. Despite how strange and glossy the black material looked, it all felt like it was her own skin as she staggered on her feet. She got a similar feeling as the symbiote rose higher to give her a set of six pack abs before moving up to make her breasts bulge out from her plethora of swollen muscles.

“You have nothing to fear,” whispered a voice in Mary Jane’s ear. “Doesn’t this feel good? The power? The strength?” Right on que, the goop reached out towards her once stringy arms to turn them into massive limbs made up of thick biceps that could smash through a building without a second thought. “All you have to do is let me in, then we can really have some fun.”

A few flexes of her arms were all it took to convince Mary Jane to fall into the symbiote’s clutches. Showing off a manic smile, she began to pose and stretch her bulky form as the goo reached out to cover up her head of red hair. Her grin became replaced with the symbiote’s row

of sharp teeth, with large white spots covering up her eyes. Completely giving in to the allure of the symbiote's power, she leapt up to the top of the nearest building to see if she could get Spider-Man to give her new body a test run.

Writing Prompt 542

Prompt: (Male to Anthro Fat Orca TF) <https://www.furaffinity.net/view/51464776/>

On the scientists' signal, Shane put the rebreather in his mouth and jumped off the side of the boat. Crashing into the familiar grasp of the ocean, he took a few inhales to suck in the new mixture of chemicals he was testing out. The tanks attached to his back were filled with a special type of air that used research from porpoises to try and increase a human's ability to stay under water for long periods of time. Sure that any issues with the odd oxygen could be remedied by his own diving experience, he made sure that his gear was secure and started to swim.

Shane's first few laps beneath the boat proved that at least the air was keeping him breathing. However, it became increasingly difficult for him to ignore a tightness afflicting his wetsuit. Feeling the soreness start to afflict parts of his chest, he stopped paddling around and flipped over to take a look. What he discovered was that his once slim figure had put on a fair bit of weight over the course of the last few seconds.

Before Shane could make the call up to the boat to ask what was going on, he was sent spiraling through the water as his gut burst through the suit. Flailing around with his plumped up limbs, he caught short glances at the white coloring the spread across his bulging gut and meaty man boobs. Shaking around his arms and legs to try and gain control showed off the black, blubber-like skin clinging to them. Though he finally managed to bring himself to a stop, it was only through the help of the fin at the end of his newly grown tail slapping against his thick backside.

Making a mad dash towards the surface, Shane tried to ignore the sensation of a dorsal fin emerging from his back. Though he would have liked nothing more than to get rid of the tainted air filling his lungs, the sharp teeth lining his morphed, jutting jaw had snared the hose in

place. Putting his bulky legs and tail to good use, he let out a wailing noise as he finally breached the surface.

Making his appearance with a spray of water across the deck of the ship, Shane had to tilt his head down to look at the awestruck scientists staring back at him. While he spouted out numerous questions asking what was going on, the researchers seemed more inclined to furiously write down notes on their clipboards. Floating his massive figure to face the water once more, he let out another wail as he looked at the surface and saw the reflection of a giant, obese orca man.

Writing Prompt 543

Prompt: (Sango (Inuyasha) Weight Gain)

<https://twitter.com/OneHaunt/status/1490711089168121860>

It was supposed to be a simple job. A solitary sweet potato demon wreaking havoc on a group of farmers sounded like an easy way to get some money for the group. Volunteering for the job by herself, Sango went to the shed where the creature was lurking dressed in her tight, black bodysuit and wielding her giant boomerang with the intention of slaying the creature and reaping the benefits. Everything was going according to plan up until a sweet potato flew straight into her mouth.

Dropping her weapon to pull the potato out, Sango couldn't move fast enough to prevent a strange force from shoving it down her throat. No sooner had she finished swallowing did another potato zoom towards her to follow its brethren. As the food continued to force itself into her mouth, Sango looked up towards the rafters to see a tiny, imp-like creature waving around a finger clad in the same, glowing aura as the potatoes. Though it was hard to see from the deluge of potatoes being thrown at her face, she could make out a mischievous grin on the demon's face.

Sango's attempts to pick up her boomerang for a counterattack were foiled as her belly lurched forward. Swelling to contain the massive amount of food, her gut grew into a sizable sphere that made short work of her outfit. Not content to merely fatten up her mid-section, the deluge of potatoes spread throughout her body to fatten up her chest into a set of heavy mammaries. Too busy putting her plumper limbs to work trying to hide the rip in the center of her top, there was little chance for her to hide her set of chubby butt cheeks as they tore through the seat of her pants.

A single misstep over her own weapon sent Sango tumbling to the ground. Splayed out on the floor with her overstuffed gut hanging between her legs, all she could do was sit there as the demon pushed the last few potatoes into her mouth. Cackling with glee, the imp jumped down to the floor to give her belly a little push. Finding sick joy in the way she moaned from the after effects of her feeding session, the demon thanked her for being his playmate for the evening before taking his leave. Though Sango had succeeded in exorcising the demon, she wasn't sure that the farmers would be willing to pay her considering their entire harvest was now sitting in her stomach.

Writing Prompt 544

Prompt: (Ashley (Resident Evil) Busty Anthro Mouse/Moushley TF)

<https://twitter.com/Jaethebird/status/1648428144284803072>

Under the threat of Ashley succumbing to the Las Plagas at any moment, she didn't hesitate when Luis offered an experimental serum to cure her. Though Leon had initially gone along with the idea, his opinion changed moments after she took the serum. The cure worked in reversing the effects of the parasite, but there was the issue of the round, grey furred ears sticking out the sides of Ashley's head. Hearing an explanation from Luis that the serum involved mouse DNA, Leon took it as the lesser of two evils and proceeded on this mission to safely escort her home.

In-between frantic firefights that left Leon inches from death, he would turn around every once in a while to see that Ashley had continued to mutate. Her ears precluded the formation of a pink, button nose and protruding front teeth that went along with a set of whiskers on her face. The grey fur spread out from across her face to cover most of her body, only leaving her long, pink tail bare. Ashley might have been strangely alright with her new status as a mouse woman, but Leon couldn't say the same as she developed less savory features.

Ashley's orange sweater was put through its paces as her breasts rapidly engorged to the size of beachballs. The fabric managed to keep her bosom at bay, but not without showing off the impression of her thicker nipples beneath the once modest sweater. The swinging mammaries were only matched by her set of plump butt cheeks in terms of size. Attempts to cover up her backside with her skirt were foiled by her tail waving about to show unflattering glimpses of her overburdened, pink panties.

A moment spent pondering how he was going to explain this to the president, unfortunately left Leon unaware of a ganado sneaking up behind to snatch up the mouse woman. Too busy nibbling on a wedge of cheese herself, Ashley was quickly snatched up by the infected. While there was a moment of panic, the ganado only managed to take a few steps before he came tumbling down from the burden of Ashley's curves. Cushioned from the fall by her buttocks smothering her attempted kidnapper, she merely shrugged her shoulders and held out a hand for Leon to help her up to continue their escape.

Writing Prompt 545

Prompt: (Female Futa Cock Growth and Bimbofication)

<https://www.furaffinity.net/view/51748873/>

Kadi had always been a quiet girl who preferred to keep to herself. Even when she entered college, she would rather spend her time either at her dorm room or quietly studying in class. The only exception was that once a week she had to venture to a research lab to take part in a make up experiment to fund her education. As worried as she was about the unknown effects of the glossy, platinum colored lipstick they kept applying to her, she kept coming back. It was all thanks to a feeling similar to air blowing through her mind, taking away most of her concerns.

As the weeks went on, Kadi's meeker tendencies began to diminish as her body went through some extreme growth spurts. The sweaters that used to engulf her small body now greatly emphasized the shapeliness of her heaving bosom. Skirts that previously reached down to her knees now barely covered up her hips thanks to her massive, bubble butt. These added curves were given a chance to stand out thanks to her increased height and confidence, but they paled in comparison to her most drastic change.

It happened one day as Kadi was leaving class. Stumbling around from a series of vibrations around her crotch, she held on to the wall as something bulged out of her panties. In front of the entire classroom emerged a monstrously girthy cock. The massive member was accompanied by a pair of swollen testicles that jostled against her vagina with each throb of her manhood. The former Kadi would have been left completely mortified by the event, but thanks to her bubblier mind, she saw this as a sign to fully play in to her new self.

Given plenty of funding from the school to pay her back for being the research department's lab rat, Kadi began to purposefully change her appearance to show off her features.

Things like pink highlights in her blonde hair and a set of high heeled shoes made sure everyone had their eyes on her as she walked across campus. Enthusiastically shaking her wide hips to jiggle her prominent breasts and swing her cock around, she puckered her platinum painted, plump lips to anyone that passed. For anyone confident enough to approach her and ask, she was more than willing to invite them back to her room to get a more up close look at her irresistible body.